

Chapter 166 - Fatal attack (夺魂一刀) (Part two)

“Argh! You... you ambushed me!”

“Damn it... who gashed me?”

“I’m not Chu Mo! Why are you attacking me?”

“Not good... those Azure Dragon court’s bastards are attacking us!”

The crowd turned into disarray as they started squeezing and pushing with all their might to attack Chu Mo. In this chaos, and in their fury; with a roar, they began to attack people beside them.

Chu Mo’s once panicked mind immediately started to calm down at the sight. However, once Chu Mo sensed the current peculiar situation, he couldn’t help but have the thought: “Why are they fighting against each other? Do they believe that it’s already time to split their spoils?”

Almost immediately, Chu Mo understood what was going on, Azure Dragon Court and Vermillion Bird Association were in conflict with each other.

Two great continents, separated by the great mountains, minding their own welfare and never interfering with one another.

Yet, the great heritage from the Misty Palace had gathered this crowd in the land of Azure Dragon Court.

Azure Dragon Court’s people thought that the Vermillion Bird Association had gone too far, to even intrude their land and rob from them.

Vermillion Bird Association just want to take what’s belongs to them, what rights do Azure Dragon Court’s people have to get in their way?

If both sides get along well under such mentality, it would have had to be the work of a higher being.

BANG!

With a Fist of Three Immortal Souls, Chu Mo smashed the head of the one who tried to attack him from the back. He then manipulated the Phantom Wind Step to another man, he grabbed the man’s sword by hurling his One Thousand Hands towards the man, then he slit the man’s throat to death.

BANG!

The sword with a sphere of severity, slashed towards Chu Mo's back like the roaring falls under the evening twilight. Yet, even this, was halted by Chu Mo's sword which was the cause of that earlier loud bang.

(Dedition: This metaphor made no sense)

The whole situation was in total chaos!

At the start, seventy to eighty men from the Immortal Sky led by the young man attacked the Vermillion Bird Associates. Not before long, three to four hundred men from Azure Dragon Court attacked those men from the Vermillion Bird Association.

Soon, an internal conflict arose between Azure Dragon Court.

Azure Dragon Court possessed a vast land; therefore, it was impossible to know each and every one of their own. From the initial accidental injuries to apparent kills at the end, until the night fell, the place was littered in tons and tons of blood.

Everyone seemed to forget about their sealed dantian, reduced realm, and the existence of a high power under the shadow. Everyone began attacking one another insanely.

From their perspective, no matter how powerful Chu Mo is, he is after all fighting alone!

Once finishing the purge of any other potential threats then going back to deal with Chu Mo, it should not have any problems at all.

Their motives were well thought, but the problem is... how could Chu Mo possibly grant them this opportunity?

Chu Mo kept calculating the possibility to release soul-stirring power with minimum strength. He manipulated skills like Fist of Three Immortal Souls and One Thousand Hands repeatedly towards enemies.

As the saying goes: Practice makes perfect!

Don't underestimate the strength of the three laws of fist, Sky, Earth, and Immortal combat skills, each technique has diversified force that contains infinite power!

(别看天地人三才拳法只有三招, 但每一招其实都变化多端。蕴含着无尽的奥义!) - no clue here

Chu Mo repeatedly manipulates the Fist of Three Immortal Souls, until he finally figures out on how to use minimum internal strength to control the impactable power.

BANG, BANG, BANG!

One after another solid punches hit on those who rush towards him.

With each punch he collects Bloody Spirit Aura.

Chu Mo's eyes gradually became red!

Up till this moment, there were no more strands of morality allowed in this massacre. This was a war for the strong. A terrible war!

Chu Mo was not involved in any sects or associations. However, due to this war, practically seventy percent of sects and associations in the land of Azure Dragon and Vermillion Bird had enmity involved with him.

Many new wounds simultaneously appeared on Chu Mo's body which required him to intake a healing pill to suppress his injuries.

Luckily, the healing pill produced by the great Lazurite alchemist were renowned as the most effective alchemical pills with the highest potency. The active potency of the medicine, plus Chu Mo's internal capabilities, through a continuous bloodbath of Yuan beasts, he is near to the sixth realm. Which in Four Wonders Land, it is called the adamantine body. (differently couple mistakes here)

The average sword may have left an open wound on his skin, yet it hardly hurt his bones. This is what allowed him to still be standing at this moment.

Even so, several grave wounds were bleeding ferociously out of Chu Mo's body.

Covered with cold sweats, Chu Mo clenched his teeth, enduring the excruciating pain from those injuries. His eyes were filled with murderous intentions and endless wrath!

Finally, after reaping away one hundred and thirty plus souls, Chu Mo felt a little unbearable.

It's not because of his running out strength, it is the increasing wounds that are unbearable... Even if there's no fatal injury, but with this many wounds adding together, it is destructive to his body.

Layers of conflicts and massacres between the continents of Azure Dragon and Vermillion bird prolonged his surviving chance.

Until this moment, Chu Mo finally had some understandings about the feelings of his master whom claimed he had murdered his way out from a mountain full of corpses and a sea filled with blood.

Anger, fear, despair... these emotions were now experienced by Chu Mo. Although he knew his Master would rescue him, he knew better, under these circumstances, that even if it was his Master, he might not be able to handle a sudden attack.

Moreover, Chu Mo has no clue of his Master's whereabouts.

Because the moment when this crowd approached him and started the war, Demon Lord was nowhere to be found. Like he had vanished into thin air.

"This madness has to stop! Testaments... it doesn't mean that I have to fight this crowd until it ends!" Chu Mo with his rage-filled eyes and mind driven to the point of insanity; with an aggressive attack, he took out the Murdering Heaven blade.

"Reap the souls out!"

Along the slain, it shone out a bright light under the deepest night.

Everyone who saw that slain were instantly stunned.

Dedition: ?

"Within this realm... such a fearful skill exists?" The young man who came from the Immortal Sky had just ended a life of a Vermillion bird associates with his blade, his pupils suddenly enlarged after he saw the slain performed by Chu Mo. His eyes flashed with a tinge of fear.

He never saw such dynamic skill in the Immortal Sky!

"The heritage from Misty Palace...is it possible that it is mightier than the Immortal Sky? I must possess this skill! Whatever it takes... I can drop the sword and remaster the skill of blade!" The eyes of the young prodigy from the immortal sky, revealing his burning desire.

As he is quite far from the scene, he didn't actually feel the power of the slain presented by Chu Mo. Naturally, he didn't capture the expressions of the men enveloped by Chu Mo's blade.

That expression is called... despair!

The young man from the Immortal Sky soon realized the soul-stirring slain by Chu Mo.

Seven or Eight heads, beheaded by Chu Mo's blade in one slain.

Blood splashes everywhere!

Even the night is pitch dark now, the combatants who were in the Iron Bone realm had good eyesight. Naturally, they all saw Chu Mo beheading seven or eight equal level foes.

The once chaotic situation created by the murderous crowd, could not help but be stilled as they took a moment to be forcibly stunned by the scene.

Everyone's spine instantly felt a cold chill that directly shot up to their brain and uncontrollably shook.

Was he even human?

Seven or eight splashes of evil blood flew out to Chu Mo, at the same time, Chu Mo surprised everyone with his sudden movement.....He fled! (To be continued...)

Chapter 167 Escaped

“He ran away?”

“Did he just flee?”

“Why is Chu Mo running away?”

“Quick, catch him!”

“Don’t let him escape!”

“You, stop right there!”

Although the crowd was petrified of Chu Mo’s killer move, their courage was instantly bolstered when they saw Chu Mo running away. They couldn’t help, but roar loudly.

If Chu Mo escaped just like this, then all of their lives would not be spared.

Almost a thousand men were sent out to hunt down this one young man. If he still easily escaped and news of this were to spread out; with all the sacrifices and damages created in the war, they’d become the laughing stock of the entire world.

Alas, Chu Mo was not stupid, why would he just stay still? How could he stay and wait for his death?

Thus, not only did he run away from the scene, he even ran faster than he had when he came out from the Yellow Flame City.

Even though every step he took caused his wounded body to contort in extreme pain as if it was going to split in half, Chu Mo clenched his teeth, gathered his focus, and strained every nerve in his body to speed up his Phantom Wind Steps, running as fast as he could under the night sky.

The crowd was not able to chase him before their realms were sealed, much less after their realm became restricted. Plus, many of them were long exhausted. In a blink of an eye, they were soon left far behind by Chu Mo.

Their eyes all became red!

Before the war had began, there were some who had the thought of quitting and staying away. However, up to this moment, no one thought of leaving anymore.

Now, almost everyone held only one thought in their mind: to stay alive and hunt down Chu Mo so they could grab the heritage of the Misty Palace!

This was because they yearned for every martial technique that had been performed by Chu Mo.

This included the associates from the Vermillion Bird continent. From their perspective, the martial techniques carried out by Chu Mo came from the heritage of the Misty Palace!

In this crowd, not many of them participated in the annihilation of the Misty Palace. Therefore, almost everyone started to question about the real power of the Misty Palace before they were destroyed.

“...Perhaps the martial techniques mastered by him were meant to be concealed by the Misty Palace! Yes, this should be it! It was the forbidden secret!”

“Maybe because of the fact that the previous Misty Palace only had female apprentices who cultivated the martial techniques, that they had been unable to carry out the true power of those techniques!”

“Chu Mo never approached any distinctive sect at all. The techniques which he had mastered must be from the heritage of the Misty Palace!”

Of course, some were more skeptical about the theories.

“The high-power who had sealed our Realm, is it related to the Misty Palace?”

“Right, what Chu Mo has mastered may most likely not be from the heritage of the Misty Palace!”

“I think the martial techniques mastered by Chu Mo should be the world’s most powerful techniques!”

However, another voice abruptly made itself heard and instantly stopped any objections.

“If this turns out to be the fact, then we should capture Chu Mo at once! If we can find out the martial techniques that he mastered with some interrogation, isn’t it worth more than the heritage from the Misty Palace?”

The one who mentioned about their sealed realm by the hidden high-power... what’s the point to worry about it now? If it intended to kill them all, how would they be able to fight it?

As such, after realizing the fact, almost everyone began to insanely chase after Chu Mo without abandon.

Up until now, despite the one hundred sixty or seventy people who had died to Chu Mo, the significant casualties were located in the attack between Azure Dragon Court and Vermillion Bird Association, causing more than three hundred people to die in the war.

Only the five hundred plus people who had stopped attacking each other, were left to chase after Chu Mo.

Chu Mo trained a few of his techniques during the combat, allowing him to use them more efficiently. For example, when he now performed the Phantom Wind Steps, he ran even faster than the wind because he had reached the next stage in mastery.

Mountains appear over the horizon a hundred miles away.

The mountain ridge was shaped like dragon's back, stretching and undulating, lying still with green forest covering it. Even under the night sky, there was strong and magnanimous energy emanating from the mountains.

In the general communities, a famous saying goes like this: never enter the woods!

This is because the thickest forest contains the biggest possibilities of unknown danger.

However, Chu Mo need places like this now!

So, when he saw the rolling mountains, his face finally began beaming with joy.

He sped up his pace, even at the expense of overly consuming his internal force. In a short while, after he ran about a hundred miles, he managed to reached the edge of the woods. Without any hesitation, he rushed right into the woods.

Again, he ran another hundred miles more in the woods. Finally, he found a suitable place for his escape.

The soaring cliff with peak shrouded in clouds!

Under the night sky, he stood at the bottom of the cliff looking towards the sky. He could only see the clouds and mists. Occasionally, when the wind blew away the clouds and mists, steep cliffs can be seen extending to nowhere!

The bare wall of the cliff had just a few trees with tenacious vitality that grew out from the rocks. However, the distance from each tree made it almost impossible to climb the rocky wall with just these trees.

Furthermore, the steep cliff is too high; even the masters in the Golden Stone Realm would have a hard time reaching the top!

Because once the energy has dried up, one will definitely die by falling from above.

“Well, not too bad.” Chu Mo panted heavily while wiping off the sweat on his forehead. He murmured: “Even if they have restored their strength, I think they can hardly climb up this one steep cliff. By that time, I will be waiting for them at the top!”

Chu Mo then started to climb the rocky wall. Using the Murdering Heaven Edge to pierce into the hard rocky surface, bit by bit, he climbs incessantly.

Although he has the sharp Murdering Heaven Edge in his hand, his climbing pace was still considerably slow.

The wounds on his body continuously bled, almost dyeing his clothes completely red.

Like a carved stone, his expression maintained a dignified determination, showing perseverance and steadiness in his gaze.

Continuously persevering, he slowly headed upward.

In between the layers of clouds, the Demon Lord was staring down towards Chu Mo, feeling touched by his disciple's perseverance.

Actually, before Chu Mo fled from the scene, the Demon Lord almost couldn't hold himself from reminding Chu Mo: Testament does not mean you need to fight until it ends!

Defeating this many enemies was a considerable miracle for a young man like Chu Mo! Even when he was in the Heaven Realm being hunted by the High-power, he could only barely produce better results.

Chu Mo didn't disappoint him. Soon after he realized that his reckless fighting could not kill every enemy, he fled the scene without hesitation.

Demon Lord wanted to know: How will Chu Mo deal in this challenging situation?

In fact, anyone who analyzes the situation will think that without the help from Demon Lord, Chu Mo will definitely die!

This is because this is a hopeless situation!

Even though everyone was in the same realm as Chu Mo, there were still at least five hundred people left in the crowd!

No matter how powerful his martial techniques are, there is still strength in numbers; if there is enough ants, an elephant may be bitten to death. If they work together to attack Chu Mo, Chu Mo will have no chance at survival.

However, this does not mean that running away is a safe route to take either.

This is due to Chu Mo's severely injured body. If he can't find a safe shelter to treat his wounds, he will still have no choice but to face death.

Once the Demon Lord decides to help Chu Mo, then the Testament would be considered to have ended.

However, this would also mean that he had failed...

(To be continued...)

Chapter 168: The Lone Peak

Demon Lord was pleased because Chu Mo had not let him down!

Chu Mo had unexpectedly chosen this escape place, that even Demon Lord was surprised by his choice. Because for Chu Mo, the steep cliff was also a huge challenge for his current situation.

When Chu Mo climbed up to more than three hundred feet, his exacerbated injuries causing him lose his grip and almost fall from the steep wall. Luckily, there was a small tree within his reach. He managed to grasp the small tree and stabilize his balance.

After he overcame the heart-pounding situation, Chu Mo impassively continued his climb.

Until the breakthrough of the first layer of clouds and mists, Chu Mo looked up, through the glimmering light from the twinkling stars, he still saw the extending walls with no ends.

“The higher, the better!” Chu Mo murmured with his clenched teeth.

Eight hundred feet... A thousand feet... Two thousand feet!

When he reached two thousand five hundred feet, the strong wind blew aggressively, and the temperature plummeted around him. Injuries on his body were aggravated by the situation.

Chu Mo realized if he cannot treat his wounds immediately, he would not be able to hold on any further.

Soon after, Chu Mo sat on an old bough and started to use Murdering Heaven Edge to dig a hole on the steep wall.

The Murdering Heaven Edge was undoubtedly sharp, yet even so, Chu Mo was still amazed with its sharpness.

Using Murdering Heaven Edge to chip off the hard-rocky wall was like cutting tofu. Chunks and chunks of rocks fell to the bottom of the cliff.

At this very moment, the chasers had reached the bottom of the cliff!

Many masters exist in this world, especially those who were defined as hidden dragons and crouching tigers from the continent of Azure Dragon and Vermillion Bird.

Exactly like how Demon Lord predicted, running away would not simply allow one to throw off these chasing masters!

This is because some experts among them have the tracking ability, they managed to pick up Chu Mo's trail and followed him to the cliff.

"Damn it, how high is the cliff? I can't see the peak!"

"Check out the other routes, see if we can go around it? How the hell are we supposed to climb this steep cliff?"

"Our realm has been restricted, even if it's not, with the strength of Golden stone state, it is still difficult to climb up the cliff!"

"If only we had masters from the Understanding Intent state, they can directly ascend to the peak!"

"Quit your thoughts, if I guessed it right, Elder Fu Long of Understanding Intent state may have died in the hand of the high-power who restricted our state."

"I'm afraid that Granny Qu from the Vermillion Bird Association is also in a negative situation now."

"The terrifying high-power..."

At the bottom of the cliff, the gathered crowd of masters from Azure Dragon and Vermillion Bird Continent could not help but quiet down momentarily.

"What shall we do now? Watch that little bastard climb up the steep cliff then escape freely?" One of them impatiently questioned.

"Chu Mo is severely injured as well, it is impossible for him to escape any further!" Someone stated in a cold manner, "And I know this mountain! It is the Lone Peak!"

"Lone Peak?"

"Yes, all I can say is that the kid had found himself a dead end. He thought he could escape when he saw the cliff in the dark, then without much consideration, he climbed up the cliff. Wait until tomorrow. He will realize how foolish his actions were!" The person sneered and spoke further, "If he keeps on running with his technique, we might not be able to catch him. However, since he escaped to the Lone Peak, rest assured, either he will die of starvation, or come down first!"

"The Lone Peak... what is it about this place? How can you be so sure?" Someone from the Vermillion Bird Association asked.

The world works its wonder in mysterious ways.

A moment ago, both parties were at each other's throat in the life-or-death situation. But now, they seemingly had no memory of the war they were involved in before this moment.

"My sect is less than five hundred miles from here. As such, I am considerably the one who knows best about The Lone Peak!" A middle-aged man who presumably was in his forties emerged from the crowd.

This man is not from the Azure Dragon Court, but he was an Elder from one of the sects in Azure Dragon Continent. His name was Zhao Chang Hai.

Before Zhao Chang Hai's realm was restricted, he was also an expert within the Golden Stone State. Not many recognized him in the land of Azure Dragon. However, he has a certain amount of popularity at the Da Xia.

"The Lone Peak, three thousand feet above sea level...is an isolated peak!" Zhao Chang Hai grunted, "The reason why it was called the isolated peak was because of its steep wall in all directions, absolutely no slopes can be found! If the weather in the morning is nice and you look at it from afar, it is almost reminiscent of the shaft of a brush that stands in between the sky and the land. It is one of the three remote mountains in the land of Azure Dragon, another two would be the Solitary God Peak of Undying Mountain situated at the Immortal Sky, and Solitary Sword Peak at Heaven Sword Sect."

"So, this is the Lone Peak of the three remote mountains. Before this, we knew where the Solitary Sword Peak and Solitary God Peak were yet, now it is the first time to have also seen The Lone Peak." Someone sighed in amazement.

The corner of Zhao Chang Hai's mouth twitched a little. Displeasure arising by what was just said. It may sound harmless, but it also indicated that there was no distinctive sect around the area of the Lone Peak, resulting in it not being as commonly known by others.

"Hey, although The Lone Peak is less famous than the other two peaks, it has two distinctive peculiarities which even outstand the other two peaks." He said coldly.

"Which are the two peculiarities?" Someone asked.

"First, the rare medicinal herbs! It is impossible for one to reach the top of the peak by climbing, even if Understanding Intent State experts flew to the top of the peak, they would find hard to

stay long. Hence, The Lone Peak has vast lands, the whole mountain has several hundred miles of radius. There are all kinds of fine medicinal herbs that grow wildly across the great land. Most of the herbs are extremely rare and precious!" Zhao Chang Hai proudly said, "This is the first peculiarity!"

"What is the second peculiarity?" Someone in the crowd questioned.

Zhang Chang Hai then stolidly said: "The second peculiarity is actually the Dragonfish of Heavenly Lake!"

"Dragonfish of Heavenly Lake? You're saying the Dragonfish of Heavenly Lake is actually originated from the Lone Peak?" People present at the scene shockingly looked towards Zhao Chang Hai with eyes filled with doubt.

Most of the people in the crowd showed their shock and disbelief plainly on their face.

Dragonfish of Heavenly Lake, was a very rare species in the land of four wonders. Not only did it taste delicious, but it was also said to be the world's top-notch food ingredients, and it had a kind of taste which could drive crazy every living being. A Dragonfish a day was also rumoured to extend life expectancy for up to fifty years! It also had a magical efficacy that heals a hundred diseases and cured a thousand poison!

This was not just some legend, this was a solid fact!

It was just that the Dragonfish was a rare and precious delicacy, which only appear once in every decade or even every century!

Furthermore, no one actually knew where the fish originated from.

Today, they heard it from the mouth of Zhao Chang Hai. It was indeed very shocking, but at the same time, it is hard to believe that this was true.

In fact, after Zhao Chang Hai had delivered the shocking fact, he couldn't help but regret this act. As Dragonfish of Heavenly Lake is the biggest secret withheld in his sect.

He didn't understand why he had so easily revealed the secret to everyone. However, once the secret had been revealed, there was no turning back.

At this moment, someone doubtingly asked, "Dragonfish of Heaven Lake, I heard it originated from the northern part, the Black Tortoise Continent. Since when did it become the peculiarity of Azure Dragon continent?"

“Indeed. I’ve also heard that Dragonfish originated from the coldest place in the farthest north!”
Someone added.

While Zhao Chang Hai was wallowing in regret of his unexpected doings, he heard their doubts and stolidly replied, “If all of you don’t believe it, that too, is fine!”

(To be continued...)

Chapter 169 Imperious Demon Lord (Fifth part)

Translator: PurpleNails

Editor: Pelethite

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At this moment, someone among the crowd said: "Dragonfish of Heavenly Lake... It is not impossible for it to exist here. Legend has it that the Dragonfish are not an earthly being. During primitive times, there was once an open slit that appeared between the sky across the four continents, no one knows why it occurred. Even today, there's still no way to prove whether the open slit has ever existed."

The person pauses a little then went on with the speech: "However, I've researched on many classics and historical records, and I think the legend could be true! The open slit existed before, and along with it, many kinds of living beings from another realm entered our world. The Dragonfish of Heavenly Lake were one of the many kinds. During that time, when it fell out from the open slit, it might have not only fallen in the farthest north of Black Tortoise Continent. Furthermore, I think its primary efficacy might be more than to simply just extend fifty years of life expectancy."

"Old man, how did you know?" Someone in the crowd asked: "You are very sure of your words, perhaps you have seen it before?"

Everyone subconsciously turned and looked at the person who spoke.

The person who took the floor was an old man, silver-haired with wrinkles scrawled over his face. He has a slim figure which makes him look like he is extremely delicate.

After what he had heard, he smiled: "Years ago, an inept old man like myself did indeed see one, and luckily have feasted on one Dragonfish as well!"

Gasp!

Immediately a shocked gasp can be heard from the crowd.

Their eyes were filled with disbelief.

After a while, some of them who recognized the old man approached him and greeted him respectfully.

“Sir Qi, you are here too!”

“Here I am, honored to meet you. Years ago, I was taught by you, Sir Qi.”

“So, it is Sir Qi, I didn’t realize your presence just then, please accept my formal greetings.”

Some of the experts from Azure Dragon continent followed along to greet the old man. Whereas, experts from Vermillion Bird continent stood quite dumbfoundedly.

Someone explained in a low voice: “Sir Qi has gained popularity in the land of the Azure Dragon. Although his state is considerably high, he only reaches the apex of Golden Stone state. However, he loves to teach younger generations, it’s his nature. Many experts from Azure Dragon continent have been taught by him in their early age. Don’t be fooled by his looks, although he looks like he is now in his seventies, in fact, he is already more than a hundred years old!”

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The silver-haired old man smiled: “I come here because of curiosity. What makes a thirteen or fourteen years old child a formidable opponent? We have a different purpose here, all of you wanted to seize his heritage, but I wanted to make him my disciple. I wanted to appeal all of you to spare his life. However, I don’t think that’s necessary now, as the mysterious high-power hidden under the shadow will not permit all of you to kill that young kid.”

If Sir Qi’s words came out from any other person’s mouth at the scene, perhaps one will surely be ridiculed by everyone.

Protecting Chu Mo? What a joke! Who in the crowd doesn’t want the heritage of Misty Palace from Chu Mo? And those martial techniques that cultivated by Chu Mo?

Whoever dares to say they don’t want it, he might be drowned in everyone’s saliva.

And Sir Qi just said it out loud, everyone who knows him has a hard time to refute his words.

Because judging from every aspect, Sir Qi is hardly the evildoer.

Especially when some of them recall, Sir Qi just followed the crowd to track Chu Mo from the beginning.

He never fights anyone nor did he Chu Mo!

Someone helplessly smiled and said: "Sir Qi, is it worth the trouble? We have no grudge upon Chu Mo either, but the heritage he holds doesn't belong to him, and it is not for someone at his age to bear as well. We require only the heritage, not his life."

At this moment, another man in the crowd sneered: "All right, I believe in Sir Qi's words. If the words came out from other person's mouth, I would think that is a bunch of bullshits! Not wanting his life? What a joke! Not wanting his life means giving out your own life! Once such monstrous youngster grows into a man, will he spare all of your lives?"

The crowd is instantly silent. Because everyone knows that it is a fact, they just don't want to make it clear.

Suddenly at that moment, someone broke the silence by yelling into the air: "Great elder who hides in the shadow, who are you? What's your purpose in sealing our Dan Tian and restricting our state? If you plan to kill us, at least make us understand how we die?"

Practically everyone kept their silence after that, they can sense the high-power who sealed their Dan Tian and restricted their state was watching them in the dark.

As expected, a faint voice came through within the oblivion: "Each of you makes killings and robbing sound so rightful. Think of greed as the power of justice, think of yourself as the embodiment of truth. In fact, all of you deserve to die."

The crowd remained in dead silence.

Even Sir Qi who has lived for more than a hundred years and once feasted on Dragonfish, can't help but slightly narrowed his eyes, trying to use the secret technique which he learned by himself to sense the location of the high-power. However, he realized he can get nothing. Sigh, in disappointment, he understands the gap between them is too great!

"However, to kill all of you means to dirty my hands! A bunch of ants. I have utterly no interest in killing all of you." The voice within the oblivion is faint and cold.

Yet for people at the scene, those words are equal to a merciful sound from heaven.

The one who yelled was a little excited when his questions were being answered. Therefore, he went on and asked again: "Great elder, what exactly you want us to do?"

"Be a training dummy for my disciple!"

Such domineering answer caused a stir in the crowd.

Many of their faces showed anger.

This is just too much!

They are people who carry high status, at any rate, never ever have they been looked down upon by anyone before. But when they recall that the higher power has unfathomable depths of strength, they became quiet momentarily.

"I restricted all of your states is considerably an act of a bully, I have no interest to kill all of you... If anyone of you has true capabilities to grab the heritage from my disciple, even to kill him before I am able to save him, I will not blame any of you! Nor I will look for any vengeance after that!" Demon Lord said apathetically within the oblivion.

If anyone in the crowd does have true capabilities, which they are able to kill Chu Mo before he saves Chu Mo, then he can only blame himself and his disciple of being too weak.

In this case, if both Demon Lord and Chu Mo were killed then they have to accept their fate!

An average man may have a hard time to understand the Demon Lord's mind. As a matter of fact, if one have experienced what Demon Lord had gone through with his ordeal, one would understand Demon Lord's painstaking efforts.

If one cannot endure these tribulations, what more can one take to face trials that are harder than this?

"Great elder, do you meant what you've said?" someone asked excitedly. (to be continued...)

Chapter 170 Sir Qi (Sixth part)

Translator: PurpleNails

Editor: Pelethite

Chapter sponsored by Kitsune.club - publishing platform for translators.

The Demon Lord gave a cold snort without any further response.

However, his words are enough to make every one of them delighted!

As none of them have dreamed of this ideal outcome.

The Demon Lord is clearly a man of his words, given that he possessed such a high state. Thus, for these people, his words meant: If you can grab the heritage from my disciple, by all means, do it! Even it means to kill him, I will not put blame upon all of you!

There is such a special master existing in this world?

Although they find it hard to believe, when they recall the monstrous act of Chu Mo and how he made them developed the teeth-itching hatred, they managed to comprehend a little about the words from the mysterious high-power.

An evildoer young man like Chu Mo is indeed hard to kill!

For instance, to one's surprise, he climbs up the Lone Peak with methods that none of them has any idea of.

Therefore, besides besieging the area at the bottom of the cliff, they have no other better idea!

Follow Chu Mo to climb up the cliff? No one would do so, as anyone would know, the strength and the Murdering Heaven Edge which the young man carries... neither was herbivorous.

Before Chu Mo fled the scene, the image of him beheading seven or eight people at once are still imprinted deeply within most of them. Even to think of it now, the terrifying feeling is still there.

But anyway, now that they know the high-power who was hidden in the shadow only wants his disciple to gain combat experience rather than to kill them, they can now stuff their heart back to their stomach.

The night soon passed. What comes next morning is a bright sunny day. The Lone Peak which shrouded in mystery had finally been unveiled by the winds and make itself presentable to everyone.

People who lay first, clear sight of the peak can't help but exclaim in astonishment: "What a magnificent mountain!"

Everyone was swooned over by the three thousand feet high cliff.

"Too high!"

"Extremely steep!"

"That young man did climb up the steep cliff, didn't he?"

Many of them dare not to believe the fact that Chu Mo had climb up the mountain.

However, when they approached closer, they find out some neat stones on the floor like they were cut by blades.

Someone went on to test the hardness of the rocks, and there are amazement twitching at the corners of their mouth: "The stones were incredibly hard, even with my unrestricted Golden Stone State, and precious sword, may not be able to cut the stone neatly in shape!"

Some who are hesitant to believe also went on to test the rocks. Eventually, all of them cry out in surprise.

"These stones are incredibly stiff!"

"The Murdering Heaven Edge that he possessed must be the world's sharpest weapon!"

"It must be a real difference to have a good master!"

"I am already starting to run out of confidence..." Someone said it dispiritedly: "Though with the promises of the high-power, which he will not avenge us by killing Chu Mo, the problem is... I don't feel safe about it!"

"Indeed, those Golden State elders and two elders of Understanding Intent State from Azure Dragon Court and Vermillion Bird Associations... perhaps have died in the hand of Chu Mo." Some have whispered.

Silence falls momentarily in the crowd. A man who is unwilling to accept the fact said: "We couldn't retreat now, could we?"

Sir Qi stepped out and said: "Sometimes take a step back doesn't necessarily mean you'll lose your courage. Moreover, your violent act is basically not something to be proud of."

Read first at Kitsune.club

Another man mockingly responded: "Sir Qi, you shouldn't have spoken more of your sarcastic remarks, if you have no purpose in here, why bother to stay? When Chu Mo appears here, he may not believe that you are a good man either."

"Indeed, you can't stop us, neither you can to stop Chu Mo, why stay here? Why not just leave?"

Sir Qi faintly smiled, he speaks without anger and unhurriedly: "During those ancient times, heavenly beings that fall from the huge rip across the sky of the four continents, might not necessarily be only the ordinary beings, high-power from the other side might as well entered into our world. I constantly have this feeling that the martial techniques carried out by Chu Mo, are not something that supposed to exist in our world! Though my state isn't high enough, I still reached the apex level of Golden Stone State. Therefore I can still know some things about the world."

The crowd quietly look at Sir Qi.

Sir Qi gave a smile to them: "At least, according to what I understand, not to mention the top sect like the Immortal Sky, even Heavenly Sword Sect, Deities from other realms, and the strongest from four secluded supreme sects... may not able to sealed all of our dantian in one shot, nor possessed a power that can accurately restrict our state. The young man from the Immortal Sky, have I say it right?"

Sir Qi throw his question to the young prodigy whose surname is Meng from the Immortal Sky.

Meng Li look at Sir Qi with a bitter smile: "I have not heard much about these anecdotes. But I have never encountered such a powerful master in this world."

An elder from Vermillion Bird Continent agreed in a low voice: "Yes, I've once met a great hermit, he might have reached the Intent of Heaven State as he has the unfathomable depth of strength. But I have never heard of him having these kind of capabilities, too. According to legend, above the four continents, there is the heavenly realm, I'm afraid these sorts of techniques must be from the heavenly realm."

An indrawn gasp arose from the crowd after what they've heard.

The existence of another great world is too far out of reach for them.

Those who achieved the Dao and transcended from the four continents must have transcended to the heavenly realm!

Sir Qi nodded: "That's why I need to see exactly how strong Chu Mo is! I have no more strength to enhance my level, nor will I have the chance to enter the heavenly realm, but if I can witness the transcendence from a younger generation, I believe that is the greatest thing in my life, and there'd be no more regrets in my life!"

"What do you have in mind, Sir Qi?" asked the people who knew him, they gazed in awed at the elder who has aged more than hundred years.

Sir Qi calmly stated: "Although I might not be qualified, I want to be one of the guardians for that young man."

"What..." each of their faces showed weird expressions.

All of them rack their brains to grab the heritage of Misty Palace from Chu Mo, trying hard to kill Chu Mo, but Sir Qi has to be the black sheep among them.

Hence, they have no standings to blame Sir Qi either.

You can't force others to become a robber like you, can you?

"In other words, Sir Qi is now our enemy?" someone said teasingly.

Actually, it is what everyone thought.

Even though everyone has the same state, but if one suddenly ambush the other, it's still hard to defend against a sudden attack!

Sir Qi calmly shook his head: "I will not attack any of you, plus, I don't know whether Chu Mo will agree or not. Moreover, I would like to see what he will do to escape these challenging situations." (To be continued...)

Chapter 171: "Rushing to die"

Translator: PurpleNails

Editor: Dedition

Chapter sponsored by Kitsune.club - publishing platform for translators.

Meng Li, the young prodigy from the Immortal Sky suddenly stood up and paid his respect to Sir Qi. He said faintly: "Although I am not as bright, but I understand your intentions and your efforts after everything you've said. As such, I, Meng Li, shall leave!"

"Brother Meng... you?"

"Brother Meng, you really think of quitting?"

"How can we explain this to the court ruler?"

Silver deacons and bronze stewards of Azure Dragon Court looked anxiously at Meng Li. Who could have thought that the backbone of their troop wanted to quit after all they have been through.

Meng Li let out a smile after he took a look at them, "What explanations? All of you may continue, but I quit!"

"What use is it of us to continue this quest after brother Meng leaves? We know our own capabilities. It's just that... how do we face the court ruler in this way?" one of the silver deacon of Azure Dragon Court said bitterly, "How do we possibly provide the justification for so many of us who have died in this war?"

Meng Li took a look at them and said calmly: "What's there to say? Even the Golden Stone state elders can barely hold on to this war. What alone us?" He didn't mention a matter that buried deep inside his mind

After this event, whether Azure Dragon Court can remain existing in this world... that's the question which should be worried about!

Currently, Meng Li only had one thought in mind. He just wanted to leave and go back to the Immortal Sky. So then he would be able to provide the firsthand report of the incident to the ruler of the Immortal Sky.

After all, both Chu Mo and Immortal Sky have created much rancor between each other.

Last year, when Chu Mo sought to become a disciple of the Immortal Sky, he was harshly rejected by seven elders and was humiliated by them as well.

If Meng Li was the one who had encountered such humiliations, he would make sure that he remembered it.

Now that Chu Mo became the disciple of a fearful master, when he grew older and stronger, who knows whether he will avenge the humiliation he suffered from the Immortal Sky?

Therefore, without much hesitation, Meng Li expressed his intention to leave the scene.

Tens of the silver deacons and bronze stewards were considerably the core elites from Azure Dragon Court, so when they saw Meng Li left and heard what he has said, all of them wanted to leave as well. Without further thought, they head towards the direction where Meng Li was heading.

“Brother Meng Li, wait for us! We are coming with you!”

Already having low morale, the crowd became quieter after Meng Li and his troop left.

Many of them rethought the situation. Whether they should stay or leave, and whether it was worthwhile.

At this moment, a martial artist from Vermillion Bird continent stood up and calmly declared his intentions, “All of you may leave, but I will stay. That little bastard....I will tear him to pieces!”

Everyone was instantly stunned by his words.

Since everyone knew that Chu Mo was the disciple of a terrifying high-power, no matter how they wanted to kill Chu Mo to end all their misery, they only dared to kill him in their mind. No one would ever say it out loud like him.

Someone in the crowd recognized the courageous man. The person explained in a low voice to the person beside him, “He is Hua Quan Niu... a capable man who has made his name for himself in the land of Vermillion Bird. He seems to have reached the state of Understanding Intent! Didn’t expect him to have gone unnoticed in the crowd.”

“Hua Quan Niu? What a strange name.”

“Hua Quan Niu allegedly grew up on a farm. His name was given by his illiterate parents. However, he later became a disciple of a prestigious house through an unusual encounter, and revealed his outstanding talent of cultivation.”

“Why would a man like him hate Chu Mo? He doesn't seem like he even needs the heritage from Chu Mo?”

“Because his son was killed by Chu Mo!”

“Is that so?”

A person who knew the story whispered what he knew to the other person, “Hua Quan Niu’s son, Hua Nan was from the Vermillion Bird Association. Years ago, his son fell in love with a disciple from the Misty Palace, and she was one from twelve disciples who inherited the heritage of Misty Palace! It caused an uproar in the land of Vermillion Bird, almost every martial artist heard of this scandal. The scandal ended soon after Hua Nan, and the disciple from Misty Palace joined the Vermillion Bird Associations with the help of Hua Quan Niu. The heritage was also taken by the association.”

“I see, but how did Hua Nan end up got killed by Chu Mo?” Someone asked.

“I’m not sure about the details, but it seems like the leading cause of this incident related to Miao Yi Niang, the other disciple from Vermillion Bird Association. Hua Quan Niu was doted on his son, now that the son had been killed by Chu Mo, how could he possibly let it go?”

“I have no interest in the heritage that he is carrying. I only hold one purpose, that is to kill him!” Hua Quan Niu said coldly. Coldness flickered within Hua Quan Niu’s eyes as he stood there gazing at the crowd then he continued, “As such, if any of you want to leave, just leave, but not me, and I won’t wait here either!”

Then he shouted loudly at the sky: “Great elder, would you dare to give me a chance to avenge my son? Restrict me! Great elder, would you dare?!”

His voice was filled with endless grief and indignation reverberated across the sky and earth.

“Your son deserved his death!” An indifferent voice came through the air, “If he hadn’t planned to kill another person in the first place, how could he possibly get murdered by another? His death was mostly because of you! And here you are, shamelessly raising such a request... how pathetic.”

“Great elder, would you dare?” Hua Quan Niu had gone a little insane, even a little disappointed at this stage.

Earlier, he thought that no matter how capable a secular young man like Chu Mo, he could have torn him to pieces easily and avenge his son with his own hands.

However, little did he know that the secular young man had such a broad and powerful background.

Perhaps, even the disciples who were taught personally by the grandmasters from four secluded sects, may not be able to compare with Chu Mo's status.

Under desperation stakes, Hua Quan Niu had no choice but to stake all on one throw. He realized that the high-power who was hidden under the shadows was a proud man. Therefore he wishes to apply this kind of method to provoke him.

As long as he managed to regain his state, he was confident that he could kill Chu Mo in one shot!

"Great elder, would you dare?" Once again he yelled with indignation.

"Since you eagerly seek death for yourself, you can't blame me for your choice. What's there to lose if I fulfill your desire?" When the cold voice sounded from the sky, Hua Quan Niu felt his body lighten simultaneously.

Enormous and boundless power instantly restored on his body.

A madness flashes in the eyes of Hua Quan Niu, gnashing his teeth saying: "Great elder, would you dare to assure that you will not intervene in this war?"

"I will kill you if another crap comes out from your mouth." The voice of Demon Lord sounded scary from afar, "Do not think that I am moved by your words, I wish to see how my disciple end your life!"

"As long as you won't interfere, it is hard to say who will die first!" Hua Qian Niu gnashed his teeth.

As he spoke, he who was in the Understanding Intent State abruptly ascended from the ground and made his way up to the top of the steep cliff!

Everyone held their breath when they saw this scene.

They were amazed at the significant difference created by the master of Understanding Intent State.

Although the height of the cliff was more than three thousand feet, it was not difficult for a master of Understanding Intent State to fly over!

Despite the fact of their adversarial relations with the high-power in the shadow, many of them couldn't understand his act. Is this not equally allowing someone to kill his own disciple? Or, perhaps he was preparing to intervene at the critical moment?

Just then, the crowd below the cliff cried out in alarm.

A giant boulder was thrown ferociously from the sky towards Hua Quan Niu, who is flying closely along the rocky wall.

A young man's voice as cold as ice simultaneously sounded from above: "I will send you to meet your son!"

(To be continued...)

Chapter 172: Smash it!

Translator: PurpleNails

Editor: Dedition

Chapter sponsored by Kitsune.club - publishing platform for translators.

BANG!

That thirty feet wide giant boulder was thrown ferociously towards Hua Quan Niu.

“Scram!” Hua Quan Niu roared thunderously.

Along with his roar, a powerful force directly stroked against the giant boulder.

POW!

The giant boulder instantly busted into pieces!

Cobbles and pebbles began falling to the ground like raindrops.

The panicked crowd at the bottom of the cliff ran as far as they could to avoid the raining rocks.

As they were still restricted in Iron Bone State, if they were hit by the rocks, it would be too much for them to bear.

On the other hand, although Hua Quan Niu smashed the giant boulder in one strike, the situation curbed his ascending momentum.

He thrust his sword into the rocky wall of the cliff, causing an ear-piercing sound and lit a spark from the sharp edges of his precious blade. Nevertheless, he consumed almost every of his strength to penetrate the wall, just so that he may stick his body closer to it.

“Little bastard, even if it’ll bring death to me... my will is to have you die in pieces!” Hua Quan Niu roared in rage.

Rumble of voice shook the sky.

Yet not a single sound could be heard from the young man from above.

Instead, what responded him was huge boulders that were thrown one after another!

Each boulder had a radius of thirty to forty feet and were continuously thrown down at him from above.

Hua Quan Niu dodged between falling stones to avoid getting hit. However, he was hemmed in on all sides.

The crowd was overwhelmed on what they were witnessing.

It was common knowledge that a martial artist who was in Iron Bone State could lift, and throw a boulder that was more than ten feet wide and hundred tons in weight from above without it being a difficult task at all.

They had discovered one thing on some boulders which had not fell on Hua Quan Niu...these boulder were perfectly shaped in cubes, just like a block of tofu!

This was just too shocking!

All of them knew Chu Mo possessed the finest blade, Murdering Heaven Edge. However, no matter how precious and finest an edge is, would it be possible that a blade possesses such sharpness to this extent?

Hence, isn't he suffering from severe injuries as well?

It is indeed hard to imagine that the raining boulders were the act from a wounded young man.

"Even if I possess such similar God's crafted blade, will I still be able to accomplish such insane action within Iron Bone state?" Someone couldn't help but ask himself.

The stupefied crowd below the cliff sensed the powerful strength of the young man who made them feel chills directly down their spine.

Except for Hua Quan Niu, who was now situated in mid-air. He was so close to losing his temper!

He had thought that Chu Mo was really something when he threw down one boulder. Who could have known that it was just the beginning...?

And he had no idea how Chu Mo obtained these boulders that were thrown continuously at him.

Which had also resulted in him dealing with some cold sweat situations where he almost would be hit by the boulders. Even though it could hardly hurt Hua Quan Niu, it managed to slow down his ascent speed.

An Understanding Intent State martial artist was finding it hard to break through the difficult situation caused by a young man who was using mere boulders to block his way. Speak about the frustrations and anger that Hua Quan Niu withheld.

“HAK!” Hua Quan Niu pulled out a sheet of paper talisman and activated it with mystic incantations, his figure instantly vanished into thin air. In the next moment, he reappeared and levitated several thousand feet away from his original spot!

Hua Quan Niu finally broke through Chu Mo’s raining boulders.

However, Hua Quan Niu suddenly realized Chu Mo had stopped throwing boulders at him.

A large hole could be seen in the middle of the rocky wall located two thousand five hundred feet above sea level. Apparently, it was the hole which dug out by Chu Mo earlier.

“Little bastard, let’s see where else you can escape to!” An evil, sinister expression showed plainly on Hua Quan Niu’s face after he activated the one and only evasion talisman which was originally for the use of survival.

This time he learned his lesson. He distances himself from the Lone Peak as he feared that Chu Mo will again throw boulders at him. From afar, Hua Quan Niu appeared like a deity when he hovered in mid-air. The only significant difference was the hostility that covered him.

Although Hua Quan Niu was considerably a master in Understanding Intent state, he still found it a little difficult to fly in mid-air. Generally, within Understanding Intent state, one can expect to ascent to a few hundred feet altitude. At the very least, not even more than three hundred feet.

This was due to the wind shearing in the atmosphere which will cause severe damage to one’s body.

Thus, not many martial artists in Understanding Intent state would fly over thermosphere.

At this moment, Hua Quan Niu had reached more than a thousand three hundred feet. Which had exceeded far beyond his bearable level!

As such, he had to burn the extensive amount of internal force to support himself.

Actually, he could rest a while at the wall of the cliff then pick up his pace again, this would've been the best way to minimize consumption of his inner force.

Unfortunately, this method cannot be applied due to Chu Mo raining stones down upon him.

Thus, another reason to kill Chu Mo was added in Hua Quan Niu's mind. The hatred already imbued into his bones.

When Hua Quan Niu reached a thousand five hundred feet, he couldn't hold on further. That was when he realized how awesome is the damn little bastard he loathed. Hua Quan Niu was amazed that Chu Mo could climb up further than him.

Regardless how he loathed Chu Mo, he did secretly grow some respect for him.

Because if Chu Mo were an average Iron Bone State martial artist, perhaps the crowd would have torn him to pieces under this circumstance. Yet, he could still hold on to this point by relying on his perseverance and capabilities.

When Hua Quan Niu's mind was boggling about this, he couldn't help but sigh: If only my son had half of Chu Mo's capabilities, perhaps he would not have died in foreign lands.

While that thought lingered in his mind, Hua Quan Niu carefully approached the rocky wall. He wanted to rest a while as he could no longer hold on further. Coincidentally, an old tree was within his reach. Its trunk was like the curved and elongated body of a horned dragon, rooted firmly in the crack of the rocky wall. The width of the trunk was equivalent to the mouth of a soup bowl; therefore, it had no problem bearing his weight.

Just when Hua Quan Niu made his way to that old tree, suddenly ... a fifty to sixty feet boulder once again was thrown from above.

"I'll stone you to death, wretched old man!"

WHOOSH!

The whistling sounds from the falling boulder pierced the thick air.

As if it's the heavy sound of a mountain which was thrown from above.

"Little bastard!" Once again, the rage in Hua Quan Niu's heart was further inflamed by Chu Mo. However, he had no choice but to stay aside to avoid the falling boulder.

KACHAK!

The boulder fell and trampled on the old tree's trunk, then it snapped and fell downwards with the boulder.

The falling boulder hit the wall of the cliff and shredded some rocks off the rocky wall.

In the next moment, the sky was once again raining rocks.

CHIANG!

Hua Quan Niu was trying hard to hold back the urge to vomit blood. He had to consume almost all of his inner force to thrust his sword into the rocky wall and cling his body on the wall.

Before he managed to gather his breath.

WHOOSH!

WHOOSH!

WHOOSH!

Another three giant boulders which had a formation of 品 fell from the sky!

Apparently, it was aiming accurately at Hua Quan Niu.

Which means Chu Mo didn't just blindly throw those boulders at him, he deliberately targeted Hua Quan Niu!

"This is too much!" Hua Quan Niu roared in indignation following a mouthful of fresh blood spout out from his mouth.

Hua Quan Niu withdrew his already gouged and nicked sword from the rocky wall, then flew further away from the cliff and descend on the ground.

An Understanding Intent State martial artist was forced to fall back, all because of a young Iron Bone state martial artist who defeated him with boulders!

The crowd of people who hid from afar witnessed the war between Chu Mo and Hua Quan Niu were all dumbfounded at the scene.

(To be continued...)

Chapter 173 - Who Else?

Translator: PurpleNails

Editor: Dedition

Chapter sponsored by Kitsune.club - publishing platform for translators.

The crowd had thought of all possible outcomes of the battle, all except one.

Although throwing the boulder from the highest point may seem to be of the simplest solution, it is dependent on the person you're aiming at.

And that person is a master of Understanding Intent State!

Under normal circumstances, even if one continuously threw a stone the size of a millstone to Hua Quan Niu, it would be impossible to cause any damage to him.

Just a random strike would smash the stone into pieces.

However, who could have thought that each boulder thrown by Chu Mo had the equal length of thirty feet, which was enough to make tens or hundreds of millstones from it.

Anyone, even masters of Comprehending Intent State, would find the situation challenging, let alone the masters of Understanding Intent State.

Perhaps that was why the light in Hua Quan Niu's face turned ashen after he landed on the ground.

Shame, anger, hate... all kinds of emotion intertwined and stirred within him until a mouthful of blood spilled out from his mouth.

The spectating crowd felt deeply sorry for him as they look on sympathetically.

All they wanted was the heritage carried by Chu Mo and to kill him for good.

And they were assured that they could attack Chu Mo without fear of any retribution ever since the mysterious high-power, Chu Mo's master revealed his intention to put Chu Mo's nose on the grindstone. Anyhow, when things don't turn out how they'd hoped, they would retreat, was the mentality they held.

Like Meng Li, the young man from the Immortal Sky who had left the war peacefully. It is said that there was some rancor that existed between Chu Mo and the Immortal Sky, but look at Meng Li, HE HAD LEFT THE WAR PEACEFULLY.

In turn, this proved that the mysterious high-power was a man of his words.

In other words, all of them were given a leeway throughout this war.

Except for Hua Quan Niu!

He was once given a choice like everyone else, but he gave it up!

When he joined the war, he took an oath of vengeance. That he would not rest until Chu Mo was killed!

Hua Quan Niu's intention did not evoke any reaction from the mysterious high-power. Instead, he was freed from the seal of his state. This was one dramatic turn of event which was beyond their imaginations.

However, the outcome of the battle was the one that made them speechless.

They were so thunderstruck that they wouldn't even have the slightest notion to deride him.

If they were in Hua Quan Niu's situation, perhaps they would have died in the most gruesome manner!

As any thirty feet wide boulder may have crushed them to bits.

"Ruthless young man...!" Someone weakly heaved a sigh.

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Sir Qi sat on a giant boulder beside the crowd, the giant boulder was cut in a perfect cube shape. Apparently, it was one of the boulders thrown from above by Chu Mo.

The cut marks on the surface of the boulder indicated that it was cleanly cut. Anyone who saw those cut marks felt amazed.

Sir Qi let out a full-fledged grin as he spoke: "You call this ruthless? He holds no grudge upon all of you, but because of the lucrative heritage which he might carry, he was hunt down by all of you."

“More than a thousand people have joined the hunt, the sum of everyone’s ages is more than enough to be his ancestor, and not to forget that any of you have a higher state compared to Chu Mo, yet, you don’t call yourself ruthless when you determine to hunt him down?”

Another voice came through from the crowd as soon as Sir Qi stops.

“Old man, would you just shut up? Speak another word, and I will kill you!” A choleric martial artist from the land of vermillion bird bellowed and gazed at him furiously.

KA-CHAK!

The choleric martial artist was beheaded by the person beside him.

Coming next is a voice as cold as ice: “Even though Sir Qi is not my teacher, he is better than one! If he hadn’t pointed out the right way, I wouldn’t have breakthrough those energy barriers, and my sect would have abandoned me! If any of you dare to speak to Sir Qi in a lowly manner, I will kill you!”

SHIIIIING!

CLINK!

CLANK!

Tens of people simultaneously draw their weapon.

The atmosphere instantly dropped to a freezing point.

Their faces were solemn.

Accumulated resentment between the land of Azure Dragon and Vermillion Bird intensified the situation; one could cut the atmosphere between them with a knife.

But Hua Quan Niu couldn’t care less, the situation between them didn’t have a tinge of influence to him. Ever since the exasperated master of Comprehending Intent state landed to the ground, he sat in a lotus position and took his time to rest a bit after he took a healing pill. After enough rest, he stood and threw a glare towards Sir Qi and said, “You wish to become the guardian of that little bastard? He is destined to be a disappointment!”

As he spoke, he turned his way and head to the other direction.

“Sir Hua, where are you heading?” asked by a martial artist from Vermillion Bird continent who happened to know Hua Quan Niu. He looked disappointed, because he was expecting Hua Quan Niu to exterminate the people from Azure Dragon continent.

Hua Quan Niu was, after all, the most powerful martial artist among them.

Who would have known that Hua Quan Niu would leave behind only a bland and unprovoking line of words?

“I am going to the other side of the peak. I will not rest until Chu Mo is killed!” Then he left as he spoke. Hua Quan Niu’s figure soon vanished before their eyes.

“Alas, let it be. Let it be! Chu Mo has such a terrifying master, we are just a bunch of idiots relying on our wishful thinking to kill him!” Sigh a martial artist from one of the sects in Azure Dragon land. He then continued with his voice raised: “I’ve come to know that there’s a vast plain of precious medicinal herbs on top of the Lone Peak. I will take my chance there. In either way, our efforts to grab the heritage of Misty Palace will be in vain. As such, I shall give up this quest!”

Another man emerged from the crowd, he said, “What’s there to hold on to? The high-power who sealed our state is not an idiot, how could he possibly let his disciple die in vain? Particularly a wicked young man like him. We are so blinded by our obsessions, keep building castles in the air. That’s it! I won’t bother with anything anymore, even those precious medicinal herbs on the Lone Peak.” The man continued by shouting his words to the sky: “Great one, would you unseal my dantian? I no longer want to participate in any of this...”

The man’s words were exactly what they thought of. They were concerned about their sealed dantian as well, they were constantly wondering when it would be unsealed.

“You come and go as you wish? I don’t think such convenient circumstances apply to all of you!” The cold voice from the sky answered.

The crowd was startled from what they heard. Someone couldn’t help but ask: “There are others who have already gone! How come you didn’t stop them like you do to us?”

“Are you sure that I let them go freely?” A cold snort resounded from the sky, “Each of them had broken an arm. The seal of their dantian will forever remain sealed! You are eager to hunt down my disciple but when you found out that you can’t kill him, you wish to go? I may not kill any of you, but this does not mean that all of you will not be punished! You are mature enough to know that not anyone in this world will pamper you like your parents do!”

Hiss!

The crowd cried out over the statements; every one of them stood aghast. They were freaked out.

Up till this moment, they finally understood that there's no turning back from the time they made a choice to hunt for Chu Mo. It was destined.

"Great one, you've assured us that no harm shall be done to us..." With indignation and despair, a man tried to reason with the high-power.

"I promised not to kill all of you, never have I promise to let all of you go without punishment." Demon Lord's indifferent voice sounded even colder in the sky.

"Great one... I, I was wrong, I beg for your forgiveness!" One of the man's legs turned to jelly, he went down on his knees and kowtowed.

"So, you are willing to break your arm voluntarily and forever remain sealed?" Demon Lord's cold voice followed with a hint of mockery resounded from the sky, "If you wish to continue your unfinished business here, I won't stop you. If anyone who manages to grab the heritage from Chu Mo, or even murder him, I will consider you a man with true capabilities!"

"Great One... I, I would rather break my arm and forever remain sealed..." Said a man who could no longer bear the pressure. He was falling apart.

"Then I shall grant you your wish!" Again, the indifferent voice resounded from the sky.

BANG!

The man's arm exploded in pieces, blood mist splatter everywhere from his body. The man fainted after his shrill and dreadful scream.

Next, a cold voice resounded from the sky: "Who else?"

A dead silence fell over the crowd. (To be continued...)

Chapter 174 - Accepting the punishment

Translator: PurpleNails

Editor: Dedition

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They might die if they pursue further.

With Chu Mo's monstrous-like talent and his emerging techniques, these people have little hope for victory.

The image of every random cleave which he has stunningly carried out at every crucial moment still lingers in their heart like a nightmare.

But if they halt their plan, they would have to suffer unbearable sufferings.

Which they might lose an arm, and strength forever sealed in Iron Bone State. This consequence, however, is slightly better than death.

But it is especially hard to accept by the masters of Golden Stone State.

Because they were afraid to have their states sealed forever in Iron Bone State along with their soon dismembered arm, and what's left of them may be slightly more than a practitioner who hasn't overcome any energy barrier yet. It is even pathetic if such strength was placed in their long disdained mortal world... because they wouldn't even be considered as martial art master!

The crowd soon realized that the almighty high-power who stay hidden in the shadow is no samaritan either. The only reason that their actual strength was restricted was to become a part of his training module for his disciple.

This discovery has everyone's heart sank to the pit of their stomach.

At this moment, someone asked bravely: "Great ones, what will happen with our sealed dantian and restricted state, if once we are able to grab the heritage from Chu Mo and kill him on the spot?"

Everyone stared at the brave man and couldn't help cheering silently in their mind.

Because judging from the experience dealing with the mysterious high-power, they've discovered only obvious questions will bring straight answers.

Otherwise, they would still believe that Meng Li and his troop has left peacefully; They didn't expect that the troop has had encountered attacks and suffered from unimaginable damage.

"You wish to have your strength reinstate after you robbed and murdered my disciple? Are you idiots?" the voice within the sky remain its coldness, but this time with a tinge of anger and a little amused by their silly question.

The answer, however, like pouring cold water on them; the fire of hope was instantly extinguished.

Somebody laughed tragically: "I finally realized that this is simply a road with no return. Yes, if someone did the same to my disciple, I wouldn't let him run away too. It is merciful enough to spare his life. What more could possibly ask for?"

"Didn't expect that taking this step will lead us to a dead end." Someone's knees got weak and fell onto the floor.

They finally realized that they had held onto overly-optimistic illusions in this war, and their eyes were clouded with greediness.

It is said that an eye for an eye, a life for a life; you kill people, people will kill you, that's the fact.

As this is the world where evil and benevolence were immeasurable!

Then somebody said sorrowfully: "Great one, I am willing to take the punishment. I will cut off my own arm and my state will forever remain sealed."

"No! Don't do it!" Another man abruptly stood up and shouted angrily: "Why are you all such a fool? As long as we have the heritage of Misty Palace with us, we could seek help from the elders of the four secluded sects. I don't believe that besides him, there's no one else in this world can't unseal us..."

Indeed!

Most of their faces lit up with hope when realization dawned on them.

They felt like they had reached an impasse before the realization came to them. If their actual strength was able to be sealed, then there must be someone who could undo it.

It is said that the four secluded sects were connected with the Spiritual Realm. Thus, the abundant power contained in those sects were entirely inconceivable!

While Demon Lord is levitating up above the sky observing the crowds, a disdainful sneer on his handsome face slightly revealed his thought.

Remove the seal? Such skill of mine may not be unparalleled within the Immortal Realm, but if a mortal from the mortal world can break the seal, I am better off dead!

Even the paragon of the Spiritual Realm may not break the seal, much less the mortal world!

Although Demon Lord only had his state reinstated to rank nine, zenith of the Intent of Heaven state, still, no mortal will comprehend his mystical skills.

As the four continents in the mortal world only practices martial arts!

Only after the martial prowess broken through the innate could infuse their cultivated force into every motion and maneuvers, only by then, a faint yellow ray could be seen along with every strike.

Furthermore, when the martial prowess entered the Spiritual Realm, martial arts will evolve into mystical arts, and they will possess inconceivable forces.

As for the Demon Lord, even if he was severely poisoned, and reached the nadir of his state, he can still manipulate the mystic arts!

This is his remarkable ability!

As such, Demon Lord acted nonchalantly towards the crowd's hysterical instigation.

"No, Great one, I admit that I am wrong, therefore I accept the punishment." Someone shouted loudly.

Finally, someone has come to their senses!

Even if the four secluded sects were related to the Spiritual Realm, and they happen to have someone powerful enough to break the seal, yet, in what terms should they offer their help? In exchange of the heritage of Misty Palace? Don't be ridiculous!

The heritage may not incite any interest from them!

Not to mention many of them were merely qualified to know the existence of the four secluded sects. In fact, has anyone ever encounter any of them from the secluded sects?

And yet, does anyone know where to find them?

“Great one, I am willing to accept the punishment!”

“Me too!”

“I have sinned; thus, I am prepared to be punished!”

For a moment, twenty to thirty people kneeling in contrition and weeping in bitter tears.

They figure their own lives were much more important than to pursue the heritage of Misty Palace carried by Chu Mo.

“You bunch of cowards!” Those who has different standings protested with rage.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

A string of explosions came from those repented men while they are still kneeling in contrition, all of their right arms exploded with blood sprayed like mist in the air.

There was no fluke!

One who made mistakes, must bear full responsibility.

No one shall evade responsibility.

Some of them fainted instantly after their arm exploded, some remained conscious but racked in pain, they took out the Golden Pain Medicine and silently applied on their wounds with their trembling hand. They then stood up and walked away without a word.

The excruciating pain from the exploded arm extended into the bone marrow and penetrated deep into their soul.

Yet they remained silent, hoping to prove that they were not cowards who were afraid to die, but heroes who chose to lose their arm.

That was their resolve.

But their bravery did not make the others feel any happier.

Looking at tens of people losing one of their arms in a split second, the other group of people couldn't help but shudder at the thought of what themselves might encounter.

Including Sir Qi who kept stressing his intention of becoming Chu Mo's guardian, he has now shut his mouth, and a self-deprecating grin spread across his face. He thought: Chu Mo has such a terrifying master, he surely doesn't need me to be his guardian. I have overestimated my own capability.

At this moment, an indifferent voice of Demon Lord resonated from the sky: "Sir Qi, I will transmit a scripture to you, as well as to unseal your dantian, so you are free to go. Whenever you have reached the state of Comprehending Intent, you may become one of my disciple's guardian. As of now, your state is inadequate..."

To be continued.....

Chapter 175 Water drips in the cavern

Translator: PurpleNails

Editor: Dedition

Chapter sponsored by Kitsune.club - publishing platform for translators.

WENG! (Droning sound from transmitting scripture to Sir Qi.)

Almost immediately, a loud gasp rose from the crowd.

Everyone, included those who have accepted Sir Qi's teachings in the past, gazed enviously at Sir Qi with indecipherable expressions.

One of them was too overwhelmed, he even started to murmur: "Good things happen to good people... I never accepted this belief, but my mind has now seen the light!"

"What goes around comes around, the payback is just a matter of time. I believe it now."
Another man continued.

"Sir Qi has done good deeds throughout his life, and finally, he gets rewarded with the enlightenment from the high-power himself... As for us, we hold on to such nefarious purpose to pursue the so-called 'immense heritage' ... Great one, I have sinned, I beg for the punishment!"

"Great one! I too, ask to be punished!" Another man added.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

Another string of explosions dispersed blood mist into the air, all of their right arms exploded into pieces.

Deafening cries could be heard from those who couldn't bear the pain.

Most of those men with one arm exploded didn't actually think that they had committed any wrongdoings nor genuinely wanted to accept any punishment. Deep down in their heart, they just wanted to push their luck, since the mysterious Demon Lord had the ability to distinguished kindness and enmity, they thought if they came clean and admitted their wrongdoings, perhaps their lives would be spared.

It turns out that they were completely wrong, the mysterious Demon Lord had no apathy upon their sincere or fake remorse. This situation had those bystanders caught between the devil and the deep sea.

On the other hand, Sir Qi was still sitting on the boulder, blankly gazing into the distance, seemingly set into deep thought. A while later, his face lit up with apparent joy, hurriedly kneeling on the boulder as he kowtowed three times to the sky: "I, Qi-Ping, will forever remember the enlightenment received from you!"

Sir Qi stood up and gazed on those repented men and their dismembered part, he sighed and shook his head, then he jumped up in one bound effortlessly which also revealed the true strength of Golden Stone State. After a few jumps, he disappeared before everyone's eyes.

These men, they deserved their punishment. Sir Qi initially wanted to intercede for these people, but he understood even if he did, not only would it not work, it would most likely irritate Demon Lord.

In this case, what the eyes doesn't see, the heart doesn't grieve over. He decided he was better off going to other places to continue his cultivation.

When he became a master of Comprehending Intent State, he would go to Chu Mo and become his guardian. He thought that if he can't make someone a legend, he might as well witness the rise of a legend... Perhaps, that is a kind of a blessing in life.

Those repented men patched up their wounds with medicine and then walked away weakly.

In the end, less than three hundred people had chosen to stay.

Many of them were from different sects and associations across the Azure Dragon and Vermillion Bird continents.

Most of the men from the Azure Dragon Court and Vermillion Bird Association were either died or severely injured. Therefore, only very few of them stayed.

"Shit!" A middle-aged man from the Vermillion Bird continent cursed with his clenched teeth, then he continued: "You all have seen it yourself, at this point, we are out of options! Losing an arm and never have my strength unsealed... For me, this is definitely worse than being dead! Thus, we only have one option left!"

As he spoke, he looked at the direction where Hua Quan Niu left, he continued to speak in his clenched teeth: "If Hua Quan Niu can choose to hike the mountain from the other direction, why

can't we? In one way or another, we have to get that heritage. In that way, at least we can exchange it for unimaginable wealth and resources!"

"Right, fight for it! I never want to have my arm dismembered, neither to stay sealed with the martial prowess in the Iron Bone state in all my life!"

"We should spread out, climb the mountain from a different direction! If that boy can climb the cliff, why can't we? We all are equally in Iron Bone State, that make us no different! Don't tell me his bones is harder than ours?"

"Right, there's nothing to fear about! After all, one who risks nothing, gains nothing!"

After they encouraged each other, they then spreaded out to different directions but headed to the same destination – the Lone Peak.

As for the front side of the cliff, no one dared to challenge.

Hit by one another boulders and getting smashed by it instantly... losing one arm and restricted strength was a far better option.

.....

In the cavern, Chu Mo sat on the ground in a cross-legged position, his face was pale, almost bloodless.

His clothes was almost soaked up in fresh blood, but he was still wearing it. The wounds on his body no longer bled, as well as every strength within his dantian was long exhausted during the process of chipping boulders.

The crowd at the bottom of the cliff had treated him like he is a monster with the fearful threat, but in fact, Chu Mo was now an arrow at the end of its flight.

If Chu Mo revealed his current condition to the crowd, it would boost their confidence to attack, in that case, perhaps fewer people will choose to accept the punishment.

Nevertheless, with his current situation, any rank three martial prowess expert could defeat him easily, not to mention the rank four Iron Bone state masters.

Murdering Heaven Edge was currently inserted into the ground before Chu Mo, he was cultivating the Heaven's Will My Will.

The writing on Heaven's Will My Will had been extended ever since incessantly feeding it with bloody spirit aura.

Chu Mo kept concentrating on his cultivation, leaving behind the fact that his own master had unsealed Hua Quan Niu's strength and created an enormous crisis for him, which he was not angry about at all.

Because he understood that this was the real test! A real trial of strength!

The real meaning of a trial has to be associated with all kinds of tribulations. Otherwise, it would be considered as regular training, not a life or death test.

But what he least expected was, after he exhausted all the strength within his dantian, and the slight changes in Heaven's will My Will, his absorption speed on Ki has accelerated.

Although the air was thin at a higher altitude of the Lone Peak, the surrounding Ki was more than sufficient.

So when Chu Mo was cultivating Heaven's Will My Will, enormous Ki flowed into his body's meridians like the current in rivers.

In an instant, Chu Mo's 'dried up' dantian was infused with enormous energy.

Fuh!

After a cycle of the circulatory process, Chu Mo let out a long breath and slowly opened his eyes.

The strong sense of weariness and exhaustion were now completely gone.

Although the injuries on his body are fairly severe, Chu Mo had felt the distinct changes in his state, it had once again enhanced to the next level. It had improved from the intermediate phase to the highest phase of Iron Bone state!

Looking at the duration he had taken!

Even Chu Mo himself was shocked by the progression.

Drip Drop.

Behind him came the sounds of water drippings.

Chu Mo turned his head and look at the small quarry which he dug out earlier with the Murdering Heaven Edge. It was now filled with water.

The water was icy cold and a bit sweet in taste.

The cavern which he was currently located in was more than three hundred feet deep from the surface of the cliff. The cavern was the work of Chu Mo, it was formed when Chu Mo chipped out the boulders to attack Hua Quan Niu.

After he had dug his way to his current location, water started to ooze out from nowhere. Chu Mo tasted the water, and he thought it was tasty which led to him digging out the small quarry to store the water.

Not knowing the situation outside of the cavern, Chu Mo prepared himself for a long term stay in the cavern.

The entrance of the cavern was blocked with a boulder, which would make any intruder noticeable and Chu Mo definitely able to sense the presence of the intruder in time.

Dong!

Dong!

When Chu Mo intended to get some water to drink, a sudden soft rattling noise came from the same direction where dripping sounds were heard.

Chu Mo immediately lifted his head up and looked at the direction of that rattling sound. He slightly squinted his eyes and stayed on full alert.

His placed his hand on the hilt of the Murdering Heaven Edge.

Once he sensed any danger, he would unleash a mighty swing of the Edge.

To be continued...

Chapter 176 The Vermillion Bird?

Translator: PurpleNails

Editor: Dedition

Chapter sponsored by Kitsune.club - publishing platform for translators.

Dong!

Dong!

Chu Mo's vigilance didn't stop the noise from happening. Instead, it turned into a rapid staccato.

Dong! Dong! Dong!

Dong! Dong!

Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong! ...

Something was hitting the solid wall with all its might. Even the drippings were affected by it, sometimes there were waters oozing out or sometimes none at all.

"Could it be... a living thing in there?"

The corner of his mouth slightly twitched a little.

At the same time, the jade ornament that was resting still on his chest transmitted a sudden strong heat.

"ee?" Chu Mo's eyes glinted and at the same time he became confounded by the sudden heat.

The jade he owned always had a substantial degree of sensitivity towards precious items. Like when he was on his way climbing up the cliff, his jade detected a few valuable medicinal herbal plants.

Anyhow, could a living thing exist within thousand feet deep inside the peak?

Wait, the Jade seems to have a slow respond this time.

Chu Mo was a little puzzled, as the noise gradually became rapid, he was wondering whether to dig up that spot...

At the same moment, the jade abruptly heated up like a red-hot iron and scalded his skin.

"Ouch, you're killing me!" Chu Mo couldn't stand the pain, and he yell. He tore off his shirt and looked at his chest to check the burns.

He didn't even make a sound when he was being slashed many times so one could have imagined the degree of heat which he had experienced.

Along with Chu Mo's loud cried, the noise halted.

Instant silence fall in the cavern.

Next, Chu Mo heard rumbling sounds resonates deep within the rocky wall. Like a giant creature trying to bore its way out of the wall.

Then, a strong sense of danger struck him.

Along with the rumbling sound, the hitting noise became aggressive.

Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong! ...

Chu Mo's mouth twitched a little, he subconsciously picked up the Murdering Heaven Edge and slashed on the area where sounds were denser...

WHOOSH!

CRICK, CRACKLING!

KERPLUNK!

A bunch of dark objects fell straight down to the small quarry.

Then, a great volume of water poured down like soaring waterfalls followed by the gust of piercing cold mist.

A creepy voice simultaneously rolled across the cavern from the deeper depth of the opening:
"Argh! Argh! Argh..."

BOOM!

Along with the thunderous sound, a fiery red shadow and chunks of cobblestones rushed out from the opening.

Chu Mo, already in his defense mode, stood firmly in front of the quarry and levelled the Murdering Heaven Edge at a distance. His cold eyes fixed on the uninvited guest.

Next, Chu Mo was struck dumb.

The creature appearing before his eyes, fit amazingly to the descriptions of the legendary Vermillion Bird.

Sometime in the distant past, the myth and legends of four godly creatures which had mysteriously fallen from the Heaven to the World of Four Wonders were widely circulated, and they were the Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise.

When the four godly creatures appeared in the World of Four Wonders, they lost their mystical power. Nevertheless, the godly creatures' incredibly majestic emanations kept the mortals away.

In a later time, these godly creatures left their own bloodlines in the World of Four Wonders. And their descendants later became the rank nine Yuan beasts inhabits across the four continents!

Whether or not that the myth is the factual recording of history, it certainly raised debates ever since.

However, it doesn't affect the fact that the four continents were respectively named after the four godly creatures, nor the image of the godly creatures instilled in everyone's mind from time immemorial.

Even an average child was familiarized to the image of the four godly creatures, not to mention Chu Mo who loves mythology.

Therefore, when a live Vermillion Bird appeared before his eyes, he was dumb in disbelief. He could not believe what he saw.

This was even more mind-blowing than the time when he discovered his master was from the Heaven Realm.

After all, the Heaven Realm was real, it was not a myth, it was not commonly known in the mortal world. But the myth of godly creatures was passed down generations by generations, it was deeply rooted in all generations before and perhaps coming.

Thus, when one of the mythical godly creatures unexpectedly appeared before one's eyes, even the martial prowess experts from the four secluded sects might be as dumbstruck as Chu Mo.

"Mortal." Said, the fiery-red Vermillion Bird after it stared quite a while at Chu Mo, it seems to have flames covering all of its body. After a while, it suddenly said a word in the human language, it continued to stare at Chu Mo with its eyes that exposed its impeccable imperial vibe: "Leave now! You are not supposed to be here!"

It spoke in a condescending and magisterial tone along with an unquestionable aura.

"Why?" Chu Mo furrowed his brow and asked in reply.

"How dare you question me?" The flames on its body started to burn ferociously, emanating an impeccable magisterial pressure prevailing over Chu Mo.

Chu Mo could clearly see the rage flashing in its imperious gaze, it seemed to be provoked by Chu Mo's question.

"Challenging me means seeking death upon yourself! You are no different than moles, crickets, and ants. Do you understand?" As it spoke, the flames on its body became extremely violent. It was like it was going to burn up from its beak to its claws. When the Vermillion Bird moved a few steps closer to Chu Mo, its grandiose coercion shadowed over Chu Mo like rolling dark clouds shrouding the sky.

Chu Mo couldn't help but stagger a couple of steps backward. Again, the corner of his mouth slightly twitched.

If Chu Mo said that he was not intimidated by it, it was probably a lie. The supercilious Vermillion Bird radiated with a sense of 'royal graciousness' that put everyone in awe of it. Even Chu Mo had never experienced such an auric field from the powerful Demon Lord.

However, regardless of the level of intimidation he now had in mind, he also felt aggrieved. Deep down in his heart, he has a sneaking feeling that something was off about the Vermillion Bird.

Chu Mo furrowed his brows to focus on his hunch, then subconsciously fixed his gaze on the opening where the Vermillion Bird came from. Immediately, his mind was clear about something.

Without hesitation, he transmitted his thought to the jade ornament.

"Jade, check on this creature, tell me what kind of bird it is?" Chu Mo began to raise suspicion on the 'Vermillion Bird.'

The 'royal graciousness' emanating from it... the magisterial eyes and the burning flames, everyone who looks at it will easily relate it to the Vermillion Bird from the legendary four godly creatures.

Here comes the problem, the way it makes its entrance is a bit outrageous!

It is, at any rate, a mythical godly creature!

Was it necessary to gnaw the rocky wall like a mouse and make its grand entrance like the way it did?

Furthermore, although its gaze was magisterial, somehow Chu Mo felt something guileful behind his gaze. He also had a hunch that the creature before him seemed to crave on the peculiar fishes in the small quarry behind him.

Of course, Chu Mo might have mistaken his hunch.

Nevertheless, the doubt planted in his heart started to bloom vigorously.

At the same time, he felt the apparent transmission of heat energy from the Jade, he then subconsciously peered into the Jade dimensional space.

Almost in a second, his mouth twisted.

The precious medicinal herbs supposedly kept in the Jade dimensional space were gone in a few moments... Poof, vanished!

Chu Mo wanted to cry but had no tear.

Then, the Jade transmitted a message to him. (To be continued...)

Chapter 177 Giant Rooster

Translator: PurpleNails

Editor: Dedition

Chapter sponsored by Kitsune.club - light novel translation publishing platform.

“Giant Rooster!”

Despite these two words, no other explanation was given by the magical jade!

Regardless the complexity of an object, it would reveal some results. Like the time when it examined his master's illness, the results came back as:

State: Unknown

Physique: Unknown

Others: Unknown

But look at it now, the result was so brief and miserly.

What the hell, a ‘Giant Rooster’?

Chu Mo was stunned, disbelief shook him along with the quiver on the corner of his mouth.

Although he had his doubts on the identity of the so-called ‘Vermillion Bird,’ he never dreamed that he would encounter such a creature... the one ‘Giant Rooster’.

Ever seen a Giant Rooster bore through a hard-rocky wall?

Ever seen a Giant Rooster meaning to refer itself as ‘the esteemed one’?

Ever seen a Giant Rooster with ‘royal graciousness’ emanating along with a body full of flames, which made it reminiscent of the true Vermillion Bird.

A Giant Rooster... Chu Mo was certainly bewildered, even coming to suspect that the Jade which never failed to work its wonder might have actually just misread the creature.

What is a rooster? Chu Mo knew better. A common dish in the mortal world... Its recipes and cooking methods had been refined since hundred thousands of years ago.

Chicken soup, chicken stew, chicken braised mountain mushrooms, steamed chicken... you name it.

Especially the steamed chicken from Gluttonous Ogre, it was Chu Mo's favourite dish.

Speaking of his favourite dish, he felt as if he was going to drool. He swallowed his own saliva, then turned to look at the Giant Rooster with malicious intentions dripping from his eyes.

"Scram! What are you waiting for? Waiting for the death from this almighty one that bad?!" The 'Vermillion Bird' (Ahem) Giant Rooster shouted in a stern voice, its body's flames rising up even higher. The cavern was like a furnace due to the scorching heat exuded from the flame.

The peculiar fishes in the small quarry which now filled with water behind Chu Mo agitated by the heat, it struggled to find a way out. The small quarry dug by Chu Mo was deep enough, but it was also impermeable. Mass volumes of water from above had overflowed the small quarry, but the excess water was evaporated immediately due to the scorching heat from the Giant Rooster. Thus, the peculiar fishes were very trapped in this situation.

"Are you a true Vermillion Bird?" Chu Mo peered at the Giant Rooster, trying to look through its true identity. The Jade had given too little information, let alone its state.

Even if it was an 'unknown', it would be a grace!

Chu Mo pondered.

"How dare you question my true esteemed identity! Go to hell!" the Giant Rooster burst in anger. It threw its flames like thunder towards Chu Mo.

The heat wave struck Chu Mo instantly, and it shocked him. The temperature was similar to the lava within the volcanic vent. The more it got closer, the more he felt likely that he could be melted in any second.

However, Chu Mo was cornered, behind him was the small quarry, and behind it.....a thick rocky wall which Chu Mo has no idea about the density or thickness.

Thus, as desperate as Chu Mo was, he raised the Murdering Heaven Edge to attack it, a Soul Reaping technique swinging directly towards the Giant Rooster.

“Argh!” just after the Murdering Heaven Edge let out its breath, the Giant Rooster shrieked in horror: “Mur...Mur...Mur...Mur...Mur...Murdering Heaven Edge? O, Mother Heavens! Am I seeing it right? It was long destroyed! Why is it here?! That’s not possible... no, no, no, this is not happening, I must be hallucinating!”

Swoosh!

The Giant Rooster fled in an incredible speed to the opening where it came from. It disappeared into the tunnel...

Chu Mo was surprised and perplexed, he looked at the direction where the Giant Rooster disappeared and was utterly shocked.

Wise Demon Lord with extensive knowledge of just about everything, never knew the origin of the sword. Demon Lord thought Chu Mo must have had a great concurrence to get the world's only great Edge, the Edge didn't trigger any sort of knowledge from the Demon Lord.

However, the Giant Rooster's first reaction after it sensed the fume of the Murdering Heaven Edge, was to call out the Edge's name and flee after that.

Most importantly, the Giant Rooster mentioned one matter unintentionally, it said: It was long destroyed!

Its words made Chu Mo recalled the scene of the ten blood moons above the sky, he frowned as he pondered: Would it be possible that the Giant Rooster has some unimaginable past? If not, why would it recognize the edge? What is going on here?

Chu Mo was puzzled.

Wala-Wala

While he was in deep thought, a sound came behind him, from the small quarry which was now almost dried up.

Chu Mo turned his head to take a look, and he immediately rejoiced.

As the small quarry begin to dry up, forty to fifty scaleless dark fishes crowded together, each of them being more than one foot long.

Since so many fishes crowded together, one would think that the air would have some sort of a fish odour, but Chu Mo didn't catch any foul smell. Instead, a refreshing scent filled the air.

The phenomenon was unprecedented!

“Could the smell... come from those fishes?” He looked at those fishes with amazement. He then leaned closer to take a good smell at it. The refreshing scent was indeed coming from those fishes

“Good stuff!” Chu Mo couldn’t help but praise those fishes, “It is no wonder that the Giant Rooster wanted it so badly.”

The water flowed from above once again, pouring down to the small quarry. Thus, the water in the quarry gradually filled up.

Without further thought, Chu Mo waved his hands. He took the whole quarry and stored it in the Jade dimensional space.

Since the small tree which he kept in the space was still very much alive, he thought these fishes might as well stay alive.

Chu Mo couldn’t care less whether the experiment of putting living things in the space would work, he only knows that the fishes must worth some value, as this was an odd place for the fishes to have appeared. Furthermore, the Giant Rooster also apparently craved for them.

However, this was not the time to be juggling with the two matters.

Because the moment when Chu Mo stored all the fishes, the Giant Rooster reappeared.

“You, you, you... where did you keep all the fishes? Despicable human... you are disgraceful! Shameless! You’ve gone too far! It’s the Dragonfish... My Dragonfish! Give it back to me! Give it back to me!” The Giant Rooster which still remained as a disguise of the Vermillion Bird went nuts, it rushed towards Chu Mo with its claws and beaks wide opened.

“You got spooked away just now, didn’t you?” Chu Mo looked at the Giant Rooster and felt a bit speechless.

“Who said so? I, The Esteemed One, spooked away by your mortal kind? Your kind are no more than moles, crickets, and ants! Complete nonsense! I walked away for a while to attend to some unfinished business, and now I’m back!” the Giant Rooster astutely regained its imposing composure, trying to use its imperial gaze to repress Chu Mo.

Chu Mo glared at the Giant Rooster then he drew out the edge and let out a cold laugh.

When the Giant Rooster saw the Edge, the spark in its eyes changed, not a hint of dignity left in it. The Giant Rooster fixed its stares on the Murdering Heaven Edge for a while, then it held its head up and looked at Chu Mo, “Boy...Where did you get that Edge?”

“Why would I tell you?” Chu Mo replied, looking at the Giant Rooster with his cold eyes. He continued, “If you really want to know, you have to tell me where you hail from!”

The Giant Rooster answered impassively, “The paintings of four godly creatures that passed down more than a thousand generations in your mortal world, have you seen it before?”

Chu Mo nodded.

“And you asked me who am I?” the Giant Rooster’s voice was once again filled with dignity, “Now that you have seen one of the four, shouldn’t you be kneeling down before me?!”

To be continued...

Chapter 178: Lord Rooster

Translator: PurpleNails

Editor: TwilightEmpress

Chapter sponsored by Kitsune.club - light novel translation publishing platform.

Ha!

Chu Mo snorted and burst out laughing. He looked straight into the 'Vermillion Bird's' magisterial gaze and waved the Murdering Heaven Edge. "Are you looking for another strike? I assume... with a size like yours, you could make many plates of steamed chicken."

"How dare you!" The 'Vermillion Bird' angrily raised its voice. "Small fry mortal that is no different from an ant, do you really want to defy me, the esteemed one?"

"I am very curious," said Chu Mo as he gazed at 'The Vermillion Bird', "Where did you gain your confidence, claiming to be the godly Vermillion Bird? Don't you worry about the thunder of heaven's wrath upon you?"

Bam!

'The Vermillion Bird' stomped the ground with its claws and took a huge step back, its eyes widened with shock. It stared fixedly at Chu Mo. "Mortal... what did you just say?"

"Didn't I make myself clear? Giant Rooster!" Chu Mo looked sneeringly at the giant rooster, which was still trying to maintain its 'Vermillion Bird' image, "Honestly, I quite love barbecued chicken wing. "

"That's not possible! It's impossible! No, definitely not possible!" A tinge of panic flashed through the giant rooster's eyes while it glared at him. "It's impossible to discover my true identity. Tell me, how did you find out?"

"Well, can we both sit and have a calm conversation now?" Chu Mo glanced at the Edge he held.

The giant rooster once again took two steps back, saying, "Why would I want to talk with a mortal?"

Meanwhile, the giant rooster continued to search for the fish, but it didn't see any. Then it raised its voice in anger again. "It took more than a decade to catch those fish, and you took all of them! Boy, aren't you greedy? Don't you know the common saying? Split the kill..." (Chinese saying: If a hunter takes down another hunter's prey, then both hunters should divide the kill.)

"..." Chu Mo was puzzled. He studied the giant rooster. The way he acted and spoke... It was exactly like a thug that played along with human rules, which was completely different from its imposing figure.

"What? Just because you found out who I am doesn't mean you get to use it against me." An unexpected jeer shone from its eyes as it looked at Chu Mo. "Naïve little young man. If I, the Lord Rooster, claim my speed as the second best in all realms, especially in this damn mortal realm, no one would claim to be first, and I am not exaggerating!"

"You mean the speed of turning tail?" Chu Mo deadpanned while stared at the giant rooster.

The giant rooster was first abashed by his words, then it became furious, "Boy, you don't know what you're saying! Take back your words immediately! I am the Lord Rooster, not a little chicken!"

Chu Mo infused his inner force into the Murdering Heaven Edge.

Weng!

Reverberating, droning sounds along with exploding murderous intent exuded from the Edge.

Swoosh!

At an incredible speed, the giant rooster became a flash of fire and once again disappeared into the opening.

A while later, the giant rooster's head snuck out from the opening and glared at Chu Mo: "Boy, put that toy of yours away if you wish to have a decent conversation!"

Chu Mo smirked, then put the Edge into the Jade dimensional space.

The giant rooster let out a gasp of relief before it reemerged from the opening. The giant rooster spread out its wings, and with a few flaps, it magically revealed its true form — an imposing god-like rooster with bright plumage!

Its stature was not any less than its 'Vermillion Bird' disguise.

Stupefied at its majestic looking figure, Chu Mo murmured, “ Truly one giant rooster.”

“Boy, don’t provoke me! In my body is a noble bloodline which is far superior to the Vermillion Bird! The Phoenix bloodline! Get it? Have you even heard of a Phoenix?” The giant rooster angrily pointed one of its wings at Chu Mo.

“If so, why bother transforming into the Vermillion Bird?” Chu Mo reluctantly asked.

“The reason is you mortals! A bunch of thoughtless imbeciles! I am forced to do so because your kind has only heard of the Vermillion Bird.” The giant rooster became a little crestfallen after it stated its reason.

“You are not from this realm?” Chu Mo asked.

“What a silly question! I, Lord Rooster, come from this realm?” The giant rooster start to strut across the ground as it fretted about the question. “It’s all because of that damn Edge you possess! Otherwise, a great Lord Rooster like me... Ahem, the-most-brilliant-and-handsomest-throughout-all-realms-and-history, the ace rooster! How could an ace like me end up in this damn place if not because of that Edge?”

“...” Not knowing what to say, Chu Mo asked, “Are you level nine Yuan beast?”

It is known from legends that high-level Yuan beasts throughout the four continents are very intelligent, as they have the bloodlines of godly creatures, and that is why they speak the mortal language. Chu Mo had never seen one before; he had only heard it from his grandfather, who claimed that the legend was indeed true.

There were not many records regarding level nine Yuan beasts in the four continents. Perhaps only ten or more kinds were described. Chu Mo had no idea about the existence of other level nine Yuan beasts who had not been discovered yet.

After all, the world was too big to know.

There were still plenty of unknown territories that had yet to be explored.

“You compare me with a level nine Yuan beast? Those beasts have to kneel before the Lord Rooster! That is me!” The giant rooster said boastfully along with a smug grin, “I came from... I came from... Why should I tell you where I came from?”

“Fine, I don’t have to know where you came from, but can you tell me the story of the Murdering Heaven Edge? In return, I will give you one fish!” Chu Mo asked.

“Those fish are supposed to be my snack! My snack! Do you understand, boy? They are mine!” The giant rooster glared stormily at Chu Mo. “You are the one who robbed me of my possession! This is purely pseudo-generosity!”

“So, you don’t want it?” As he asked, Chu Mo stolidly looked at the giant rooster.

“I want!” The giant rooster answered without a second delay. Such shallow fortitude made Chu Mo think. He was unsure whether it was the right call to communicate with it.

“Then tell me the background of the Murdering Heaven Edge.” Chu Mo demanded.

“I can’t.” Said the giant rooster as its eyes flashed with terror. “I don’t mean to be difficult, boy. If you were wise, you would throw away that Edge.”

“Throw away?”

“Yes, throw away!” The giant rooster put on its straight face as it spoke. “The Edge you possess, it brings forth evil.”

“Why?”

“I can’t tell you.” The giant rooster solemnly looked at Chu Mo. “I am serious, and I am warning you sincerely. The Edge will bring you devastation!”

“That’s not for me to worry about right now.” Chu Mo replied calmly.

“Suit yourself then.” Not happy with his response, the giant rooster quietly looked at Chu Mo while pondering. It then said, “I can tell you a little about it...”

“Go ahead.” Chu Mo still had his gaze fixed on the giant rooster.

“But you have to promise me...”

“A fish, I know.” Chu Mo finished its sentence, urging it to start.

“I’m afraid those fish are now dead. Boy, a storage ring is not meant for living things. You are too dumb. Dead Dragonfish do not taste good. They can only fill the stomach.” Some level of disappointment is clearly expressed in its eyes.

“They are still very much alive.” Chu Mo said in a calm manner.

“Alive?” The giant rooster jerked its head up. It widened an eye to peer closer at Chu Mo, then it questioned him in disbelief. “Did you said those fish are alive now? You, you, you... A mortal like you owns a high-class storage ring?”

As it spoke, it slapped its wing on its head as a thought seemingly flashed through its mind. With the sudden realization, it said, “No wonder... I can’t sense any Murdering Heaven Edge’s qi from you. I see now... you have that thing with you too. Which means... The chaos furnace... is also with you?”

To be continued...

Chapter 179 The Heaven's Divination Mirror

Translator: PurpleNails

Editor: TwilightEmpress

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"What's 'that thing'? What's the Chaos Furnace?" Chu Mo looked at the giant rooster, perplexed.

"That thing..." The giant rooster swallowed the rest of its words and began to study Chu Mo from top to bottom. "Boy... are you really an average man? Why do I feel like you're a bastard son of the Emperor of Heaven Realm?"

Despite the random nonsense which Chu Mo chose to ignore, he was intrigued by its words, as this was the first time he had heard of the term 'Emperor of the Heaven Realm.'

Even his master, Demon Lord, was never quite familiar with the Heaven Realm, but somehow this giant rooster knows it. How is it talking about the Heaven Realm so easily?

Furthermore, the information didn't sound fabricated at all; even if it was all false, it shouldn't be easy to invent such crazy lies, right?

While Chu Mo was analyzing the authenticity of the giant rooster's words, he reached his hands into the Jade dimensional space and casually picked out a fish from the small quarry. To his surprise, the one foot plus, dark, scaleless fish was extraordinarily strong, so he struggled a little during the catching process.

That incredible strength was on par with his.

"I'm not surprised that the wall-hitting noises are caused by the fish. It's such small creature, but has such Herculean strength!" Chu Mo exclaimed.

The giant rooster's eyes lit up as soon as it saw the fish. However, when it overheard Chu Mo's exclamation, it scornfully said, "You know nothing! The fish has become so weak, abiding by nature's rule in this world. If it's in the Heaven Realm, don't dream of catching one in your current state!"

"So, they are valuable?" Chu Mo asked randomly.

“Of course! I, the esteemed Lord Rooster, do not exaggerate...” But it stopped itself before finishing its sentence as Chu Mo took back the fish which he had almost handed out. “Actually... it’s not that valuable though...”

Chu Mo rolled his eyes at the giant rooster. He looked at it disdainfully with don’t-you-lie-to-me expression on his face.

With a little embarrassment, the giant rooster said, “Alright, if you give it to me, I’ll reveal more secrets about the Edge, the mirror, and that furnace of chaos. But before I say anything, I can’t guarantee my information is all the truth!”

Chu Mo nodded and tossed the struggling dragonfish to the giant rooster. “Whatever it is, tell me.”

The giant rooster managed to catch the dragonfish with its beak. Oddly enough, the dragonfish stopped struggling the moment it was caught, like it was surrendering to its natural enemy. Without further thought, the giant rooster swallowed the fish.

After a satisfying burp, the giant rooster turned its focus to Chu Mo. “About the Edge, it is called the Murdering Heaven Edge. Nobody knows its true origin. But according to legend, the Edge was created naturally by Heaven and Earth at the beginning of time. It is the world’s number one killing weapon! Whether that’s true or false, it’s hard to say. Even I, the esteemed Lord Rooster, have no idea about it. But one thing’s for sure; it was bathed in the Emperor’s blood in Heaven Realm.”

“The Emperor of Heaven Realm?” Chu Mo asked, with his eyes fixed to the giant rooster.

“The strongest existence ever known in the Heaven Realm. The Emperor!” The giant rooster glanced at Chu Mo then it continued. “At one point in history, a massive rebellion between a hundred tribes rose in the Heaven Realm. Thus, the Edge resurfaced, and along followed a massive, bloody killing spree. The Edge became seeped so many of the high-powers’ blood that many masters in Heaven Realm died trying to own it. And this is why it attracts damnation. Whoever’s got it has their life shortened!”

The giant rooster paused a little and gloated over Chu Mo. “All that’s left now is a fragmented piece of the Edge. But never underestimate it, as it still looks ominous to me! So, good luck.”

“A fragment?” Chu Mo frowned, slightly. “You mean it is not whole?”

“Of course, it isn’t!” The giant rooster let out a cold sneer. “If it was in one whole piece, do you really think you could lift it up in your current state? Don’t even dream about it!”

Chu Mo furrowed as he drew out the Edge to check on it.

The giant rooster took two steps back. Alarmed, it growled, “Why on earth did you take that thing out?”

“Just take a look, alright.” Chu Mo rolled his eyes at the giant rooster. He studied the Edge carefully, then he said, “It looks perfect and whole to me!”

“What part did you not understand?” The giant rooster derided him. “Numerous masters have fought tirelessly for this Edge; it broke into pieces during that time. Some high-powers even speculate that the body of the Edge has broken into three fragments. However, no one has managed to locate their locations. So, with the Edge fragmented into three pieces, the soul within also disappeared.”

“The soul within the Edge?” Chu Mo once again furrowed.

“This is the part which you’ll never understand! Such godly weapons naturally bond with a sainted soul!” The giant rooster glanced scornfully at Chu Mo. “You know absolutely nothing. Nothing, idiot. I don’t understand why the Murdering Heaven Edge chose you?”

“The Edge wanted me?” Chu Mo looked at the giant rooster, puzzled.

“If you’re not the chosen one... even if it’s in front of you, you’ll never notice it!” Before the giant rooster continued, it shot a disdainful glance at him. “In the past, a mysterious master tried to repress the Edge by using the legendary banned apparatus – born the same day as the Edge during the begin of time, the Heaven’s Divination Mirror!”

“The Heaven’s Divination Mirror?”

“Yes, the Divination Mirror. Its value is inestimable. It can appraise anything in every realm, including human! It can restore any form of martial or mystical arts! As it is said that the Divination Mirror is the incarnation of the Great Dao! Every aspect of martial and mystical arts can never escape the law of the Great Dao.” The giant rooster observed every expression on Chu Mo’s face as it spoke.

However, Chu Mo clueless face raised some doubts in the giant rooster’s mind. It started to wonder, ‘Is it possible that the Divination Mirror is not with him? But I heard that the Murdering Heaven Edge and the Divination Mirror disappeared together.’

The giant rooster didn’t mention the mirror at first but later revealed it according to what it contemplated.

The giant rooster possessed no interest towards the Murdering Heaven Edge as it would bring damnation. But the Heaven's Divination Mirror... that was what it yearned for! That great mirror was the world's most mystifying and unique treasure.

If anyone possessed the Divination Mirror, that person would own the chance to all riches in the world, literally!

Chu Mo's inexpressive face was a disguise that he learned throughout cultivations with Demon Lord. In fact, his state of mind was like a rogue wave.

The Heaven's Divination Mirror... So, my Jade ornament is the Heaven's Divination Mirror! It appraises every and anything in every realm, including human! No wonder it can analyze people's state effortlessly. It's from the Heaven Realm! It restores any form of martial or mystical arts, no wonder it automatically completed the Heaven's will, My will scripture to the perfect stage. So this is it!

Despite the rolling, wavering thoughts in his mind, he still looked cluelessly at the giant rooster. "And then?"

"And then what?" When the giant rooster assumed that the mirror wasn't with Chu Mo, it acted unenthusiastically. "The master who intended to repress the Murdering Heaven Edge with the Divination Mirror fought night and day until the ten Heaven's stones from the Divination Mirror scattered and vanished."

The image of ten bloody moons instantly flashed through Chu Mo's mind!

He also recalled that when the Murdering Heaven Edge appeared from the Jade, it slashed the ten bloody moons and merged the ten blood moons into one giant blood moon.

The giant rooster sighed. "The two were legendary weapons! It was a shame when both of them were destroyed."

(to be continued...)

Chapter 180: The Chaos Furnace

Translator: Jacqueline

Translation Checker: PurpleNails

Editor: TwilightEmpress

Chapter sponsored by Kitsune.club - light novel translation publishing platform.

As he looked at the giant rooster, Chu Mo asked, "That Chaos Furnace you were talking about... what is it?"

"The Chaos Furnace belongs to the 'God of Alchemy,' the Emperor of Heaven Realm, who uses it to practice alchemy. It is said that the furnace is a treasure formed naturally when chaos first coalesced in the universe. Legend says that not only can it be used to concoct Alchemy pills, it can even be used to concoct the sky, ka-ka," the giant rooster gloated, "Back then, the Emperor also joined the fight of Murdering Heaven Edge, but not only did he not earn anything, he even lost his treasure during that fight. Ka-ka-ka-ka!"

Chu Mo thought of that huge emerald rock between the Jade's dimensional space that could concoct almost any kind of Alchemy pills and was able to provide the prescription directly. It could even adjust the prescription automatically according to one's specifications.

So that huge emerald rock was actually the Chaos Furnace, and a sacred object!

This discovery made Chu Mo both excited and yet, a little speechless. And at the same time, deep down his heart, his emotions were muddled.

According to what the giant rooster said, the Murdering Heaven Edge, the Divination Mirror, and the Chaos Furnace were all really powerful tools in the Heaven Realm. They were all ranked as one of the ten most powerful tools. As for Murdering Heaven Edge, even the leaders of the Heaven's realm would do anything in order to get it, as its value has surpassed all of the ten powerful tools.

However, these three sacred objects had all fallen to him.

The Divination Mirror turned into a common-looking jade, and he was wearing it all this while; the Chaos Furnace became an ordinary huge emerald rock; the Murdering Heaven Edge was hidden in the jade's dimensional space, and it reappeared after he bumped into a mysterious dimension located somewhere at that prairie.

That is to say, any one of the three was a sacred object that could literally set off a bloody war, and he was carrying them all this time.

Chu Mo's heart quivered when he recalled that he was an orphan, and he asked himself, 'Who am I?'

Chu Mo had asked himself this question many times, but never had his heart trembled like this.

"Why are all these sacred tools appearing in front of me?"

Chu Mo's heart was twisting, but he didn't show any of it outwardly, and instead nodded his head. "These are good treasures!"

"Hey, you ordinary man, you don't even understand what entails the treasures." The giant rooster raised its eyelids and glared at Chu-Mo for a short while, then it asked, "The Edge, how did you get it?"

Chu-Mo thought for a while, and said, "Last year, when I left home to gain life experience, I came across this big prairie. There were many people trying to find something there. They said there was a Chamber of God on the prairie."

"Jeez!" The giant rooster sneered and said, "Chamber of God? In this desolate place? What kind of joke is this?"

Chu Mo got annoyed and stared at the giant rooster. "No matter how lousy this place is, you're still here, right?"

"Uh..." The giant rooster was speechless and it smiled embarrassingly, "Alright, go on, continue talking. Chamber of God it is."

Chu Mo rolled his eyes and continued. "My luck was better back then, and I bumped into it accidentally. But I didn't know that it wasn't the Chamber of God at all, but a mysterious space. I stood in the middle and saw ten red moons aligned in the sky."

"Ten moons in the sky? Red ones?" The giant rooster's eyes brightened, and a little excited, it asked, "Is that true?"

Chu Mo nodded his head.

The giant rooster urged him on. "And, what happened next? Please, tell me quickly!"

“And then, these ten blood-red moons merged together became one moon in the sky. They grew larger and larger in the sky, almost filling up the whole space,” Chu Mo slyly told the giant rooster, as he observed its expressions.

The giant rooster didn't seem to hide any of its emotions; maybe it didn't even think of hiding anything. All sorts of complex emotions flashed through its eyes, in it, there were nostalgic and sorrowful, raging memories.

“After that, there was beam of blood red light, I had no idea where that light came from. It just cut through those supersized, blood-red moons,” Chu-Mo reminiscenced. His eyes carried some fear in them. “Then I fainted, I didn't know what happened after that. When I woke up, I was on the prairie again, with an Edge by my side. It was Murdering Heaven Edge.

“I see,” The giant rooster spoke, with relief on its face. Then it said, “Most probably you fell into the gate of memory.”

“Gate of memory?”

“It is some kind of shard of time, it's all very mysterious and incredible. I'm not really sure about it myself. But, if you fall into the gate of memory, you get to experience some really ancient happenings. You can even see scenes where those philosophers are preaching, and gain a lot of wisdom from there. An opportunity like that is really hard to encounter,” the giant rooster told Chu Mo. “You fell into the gate of memory, and you brought the Edge back from there?”

Chu Mo only have a hazy notion of what it said.

Then the giant rooster continued. “The Heaven Realm was at war long ago and caused havoc in the world. Murdering Heaven Edge broke into pieces,as well as the Divination Mirror, then the Chaos Furnace disappeared... the shattered pieces pierced through the Heaven realm, the Immortal realm, the Spiritual realm, and all other realms, which it explained the reason why you got the part of the Edge from the prairie, it is the part that pierced through the Heaven realm and fell on this world during the ancient time.”

“The ancient time...” Chu Mo mumbled softly, and then he looked at the giant rooster, continued. “And you? How do you know so much about this? Are you... from the Heaven Realm?”

Giant rooster shrugged and turned its head away. “I am not going to tell you.”

Chu Mo smiled and said, “You've told me so many things, but now you won't tell me this? Isn't it a little too late? You think that I can't guess that you are from the Heaven Realm?”

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“You cunning little brat!” The giant rooster did not admit nor deny, it only took a look at Chu Mo and said, “Luckily, not many mortal know about the existence of the Murdering Heaven Edge, but I’m not so sure about the Spiritual and Immortal realms. However, if you happen to drop by the Heaven Realm, you will then understand what entails by showing off the Edge.”

Chu Mo twitched his lips, he thought, ‘Qi Xiao Yu must be in the Spiritual Realm. Her clone is here for a reason. One day when I transcended to the Spiritual Realm, I would have to help her, when that time come, I assume no challenges will be any less than what I’m facing now; If I manage well in the Spiritual Realm and transcended to the Immortal Realm, the martial technique I maneuver will giving out my identity, as well as my master’s, but it’s naturally my duty to avenge for my master... in other words even if I’m in the Immortal Realm, neither place will give me peace. Even if I am exceptionally gifted and possess extreme luck to overcome all challenges to get my way to the Heaven Realm... there are only more worser situation for me to deal with!

Most of all, I have three sacred objects which all lords in Heaven Realm would kill for.

Why do I get the feeling that this world are the only place which I can stay peacefully compare to all other realms?’

“But kid, how did you get here in the first place? You’ve even stolen all of my snacks?” The giant rooster scowled and looked at Chu Mo.

“I am travelling everywhere, trying to gain more life experience,” Chu Mo said calmly.

“So you’re not being hunted down by someone?” The giant rooster’s eyes were sardonically smiling.

“Of course not.” Chu Mo retained his composure.

The giant rooster mock Chu-Mo with his freakish laugh. “Then what business does the powerful man have here?”

A thunderous noise came from the outside of the cavern’s opening which Chu Mo had blocked with a huge boulder, as if to reaffirm the giant rooster’s indications.

Boom!

The whole rocky mountain is shaking.

To be continued.....

Chapter 181 Raging Hua Quan Niu

Translator: PurpleNails

Editor: TwilightEmpress

Chapter sponsored by Kitsune.club - light novel translation publishing platform.

“Hua Nan’s old man! ...That old freak!” Chu Mo’s face darkened. After all the efforts of chipping and throwing boulders, none of it can kill Hua Quan Niu, instead only to knock him off the cliff. Now, Hua Quan Niu has reached Chu Mo’s current location with surprising speed, his conviction to kill Chu Mo is terrifying to no extent!

“Boy, looks like you’re a no match to him,” The giant rooster leered at Chu Mo, “Would you, perhaps, need my assistance?”

“You? Offering me a hand?” Chu Mo looked askance at the giant rooster’s lecherous look, he clearly doubted its offers.

“What’s the meaning of this? Do you know my ranks and positions? Me, the esteemed Lord Rooster! Why would I waste my time to bluff on a small potato like you?” provoked by Chu Mo’s rude attitude, the giant rooster glared with its eyes wide open to him.

“You can’t even fight me!” Chu Mo openly exposed its weakness without hesitation.

“I fear the Edge you held!” raged the giant rooster, “you think I’m afraid of you? What a fool!”

“How do you plan to help me then?” sneered Chu Mo.

The giant rooster raised its wing and point at the opening, which was where it appeared in the first place, “you can worm into that tunnel!”

“You call this helping?” Chu Mo is angry but later burst out laughing at its silly idea, “So, you want me to crawl through that tunnel, and you expect that man will not chase after me?”

“Of course, he will!” the giant rooster deadpanned, “Quit looking at me like that, why, you think I have a chicken brain? I will stand guard after you leave! My imposing force will certainly scare him off!”

“What’s after that?” Chu Mo asked.

The giant rooster grinned, “You’ll understand when you reached the end of the tunnel! I assure you, even the world’s most powerful man will not go near that place, much less a mortal!”

"Please speak human language, the language I understand!" Chu Mo frowned.

"I am never a human, I am the Lord Rooster!" the giant rooster replied him with a cold stare, "The tunnel will lead you to a Dragon cave! It was once a cultivation space for the Azure Dragon, understand? It's an excellent place for cultivators! Now, I offer this place to you, how will you thank me? How many Dragonfish are you going to offer me?"

"..." Chu Mo quietly looked at the giant rooster, "Tell me, why no one can get near to the Dragon Cave? If no one can get near, what makes you think I can?"

"Are you dumb? Can you focus on the situation? Argh, you caused me a headache! The Edge which you're holding, nothing in this world can suppress it! If the actual nature of the cursed Edge were ever evoked, even if it released a tinge of murderous qi, it will exterminate anything comes in the way!" said irritably by the giant rooster, "You are not an ordinary human, others cannot stay near that cave! The pressure and force emitting from the Dragon Cave are enough to suffocate them! If an average person forcibly entered the cave, their body will crush into flying ashes and smoldering smoke!"

"So, I won't end up like that?" Chu Mo narrowed his eyes trying to peer through the giant rooster's intentions. He is doubtful for the giant rooster's act of kindness.

"Fine, stay! You think I really care to help you? All I care is your storage ring that can store living fish! If you stay alive I won't have any hassle to eat my snack whenever I want!" raged the giant rooster.

"You want to stay beside me? You want to be my pet?" Chu Mo finally realized its intention.

"Pet your ass!" the giant rooster stamp its claws and throwing tantrums at Chu Mo, "I'm the one should keep you as a pet! Shoo, shoo, shoo, I don't want to help you anymore! Go face the man who is powerful than you, alone!"

Chu Mo chuckled, "Don't be mad, you just want to be at my side from now on, don't you? Why not? Indeed, my storage ring can store live fish, not only they can be stored... they can be breed as well! Speaking of which, the fish here has become less and lesser, and no longer able to fill your stomach. Furthermore, mortals here have fixed their eyes on the fish too, right? Sometimes, there are one or two men with no fear of death would fight for this fish, which you are also helpless in this situation, right?"

Expression of dismay exposed on the giant rooster's face, it chose to ignore Chu Mo and turn its head away.

BOOM!

BAM!

The booming noise gradually became louder, which indicated the distance gradually shortened.

Apparently, Hua Quan Niu has become mad by wanting so much to avenge his son, he couldn't care about anything anymore.

Chu Mo took a glance at the giant rooster and draw a deep breath. He decided to trust the rooster. Although the opening above the giant rooster seems narrow, it's not difficult for Chu Mo to worm in.

After Chu Mo entered the tunnel, he crawls forward at an average pace. He found out that the wall of the tunnel is somewhat smooth which raises his curiosity about the way the tunnel was formed. Because the tunnel was undoubtedly dug by the giant rooster.

"Hey, giant rooster. How did you dig out this tunnel?" Chu Mo asked in a soft voice.

"What do you mean?" the giant rooster's indifferent voice came behind Chu Mo, but he actually heard its voice directly resounded in his mind.

"The tunnel was burrowed recently by you, right? The surface of the wall is smooth, why?" Chu Mo also sends his message to the giant rooster telepathically.

"O, the wall. You really thought the flame from my body is just a projection, right?" The giant rooster replied in pride of its own work.

Meanwhile, Chu Mo heard some large booming sounds not far behind him. After a loud bang, the roaring voice of Hua Quan Niu resounded the tunnel, "Bastard! Where can you hide now!"

"Chu Mo! Chu Mo! Stop hiding and prepare to die!"

"Where are you? You must be hiding somewhere! There's no other exit here!"

The raging Hua Quan Niu dragged his injured body and stand at where Chu Mo stood earlier. Hua Quan Niu studied the vast cavern and roared furiously.

It is not an easy task even to climb up from another side of the peak. During the climb, Hua Quan Niu encountered a rank six Yuan Beast.

It was a rank six gray eagle!

Maybe Hua Quan Niu's climbing route was near to the gray eagle's nest, and perhaps that's the reason why his body is full of injuries, he must have suffered from the gray eagle's attacked.

Although Hua Quan Niu's martial state is higher than the gray eagle, his range of activities was restricted on the cliff, he can't move freely as he does on the ground. Under the furious attack of the eagle, dangers lurking on all sides, he has to burn out his inner strength to let out a powerful strike which hurt the eagle and eventually the eagle flew away.

After the eagle flew away, the inner force in him has dissipated to a dangerous extent, worst still, the injuries caused by the eagle are still bleeding.

Finally, when he reached Chu Mo's hiding place, he found out the opening of the cavern was blocked by a giant boulder. Hua Quan Niu instantly enraged and bombarded the boulder with all his might, he doesn't care whether his actions will alert Chu Mo about his presence.

With his forceful might, he finally smashed the boulder and eventually clear out the exit.

However, he immediately realized Chu Mo is not in the cavern.

The frustrations and anger make Hua Quan Niu gone mad.

After Hua Quan Niu studies around the cavern, he noticed an average sized opening above him, he couldn't hold his anger and grit his teeth, "I see now, burrow the hole like a mouse! Bastard, I shall see where will you end up!"

As he speaks, he jumped up to the opening and crawl his way in the tunnel with an incredibly insane speed.

After a while of crawling, his body shaken suddenly by a force of pressure, it was like a strong current flushed against him.

Hua Quan Niu instantly became limp and feeble due to the sudden force, horrify, aghast reactions rayed out at each corner of his eyes.

(To be continued...)