

Chapter 873 Slaughter

At that very same moment, Hong Weng led the shadow and the others into a mountain range encircled by flames from all sides.

The entire mountain range was filled with magma and flames, making the place give off a sweltering heat and eeriness.

They had come here in order to help the shadow obtain the ancient sword known as the Sword of Might.

The Sword of Might and the Yuchang Sword were weapons which were relics of the past. One could say that they balanced each other out with their different powers. Anyone who got their hands on one of the swords would be able to possess the power within the weapon.

Now, the Yuchang Sword had been taken by Chen Hao, and the Sword of Might would soon fall into the shadow's hands. When that time came, the shadow's power would become incredibly formidable. They would then be even more capable and confident in taking Blood Dragon City.

Soon, they entered a cave.

After they stepped in, the brightness of the

magma reflected and danced on the stone walls around them, resembling a series of blood vessels.

“This is the Cave of Taia. The Sword of Might is in the stone pillar before you,” Hong Weng told the shadow as he stepped forward to look at the pillar.

There wasn't much difference between the scene before them and the Cave of Yuchang. Both of them had stone pillars, and both of them had the same stone slabs with a hand-shaped indent. The only difference was that their current surroundings were more sweltering and hot.

“This is the ancient Sword of Might. Obtaining it will allow you to possess the power of fire,” the shadow exclaimed, a startled expression revealing itself on its face.

“Place your hand on that stone slab. The slab will transfer the power of fire into your body. This is the only way you can activate the stone pillar to obtain the Sword of Might,” Hong Weng detailed the process to the shadow.

Upon hearing that, the shadow immediately did as Hong Weng instructed and approached the stone slab and placed a hand upon it, aligning his palm with the lines running through the indent.

The next second, the stone slab began to change. Crimson flames immediately swallowed the entire slab and surged into the shadow's palm.

Instantly, the shadow felt an agonizing and burning heat.

"You must endure it. This is something you have to go through to obtain the Sword of Might," Hong Weng hurriedly told the shadow when he saw the shadow's face twist in pain.

If the shadow gave up now, then that would be all for naught—they wouldn't be able to get the Sword of Might at all.

Hearing this, the shadow gritted through the searing pain in its palm. The veins in the shadow's arm were pulsing madly; it was a terrifying sight.

"Ah!"

The next moment, the shadow howled at the sky.

In an instant, a stream of fire rushed out from the shadow's body, encircling and wrapping around it.

Boom!

The sound of rock cracking apart boomed behind them, loud and thunderous. It reverberated throughout the entire cavern.

There was no mistake; the stone pillar had exploded, cracking and blowing apart from the intense flames.

The Sword of Might was then exposed to the outside air, revealing itself before the shadow and the others.

There was a fiery red line twining around the handle of the Sword of Might. The ornamental print of a dragon wound its way down the blade—a shocking sight to behold.

The shadow had already returned to its senses as it quickly approached the stone pillar and reached out to grab the Sword of Might by the handle, vigorously pulling it

out from the pillar.

The moment the Sword of Might was pulled out, another burst of fire that was as gigantic as a fire dragon streamed out of the blade.

“Hahaha, I’ve finally obtained the Sword of Might! The world shall be mine soon!” The shadow held the Sword of Might in its hand, and then looked up and burst into a laughter that sounded unbelievably deranged and arrogant.

Now that they had the Sword of Might, to the shadow, its power had spiked; should one kill with the sword, it would practically be in a blink of an eye, and not even a drop of blood would be seen from the victim.

Having the Sword of Might meant that wielder could melt the victim until even their bones were rendered into nothingness; not even a drop of blood could be seen; one could say that it was an extremely terrifying existence.

“Now that you’ve gotten the Sword of Might, you’ll have to complete the task that you agreed to. After you’ve taken Blood Dragon City, hand it over for me to rule

over. That's the condition that we had agreed upon," said Hong Weng as he approached the shadow from the front to remind it.

That was the agreement that Hong Weng had made with the shadow. He would help the shadow to obtain the Sword of Might. That way, the shadow could then take Blood Dragon City and give it to Hong Weng to be managed. Hong Weng would then become Blood Dragon City's supreme ruler.

As for the Yuchang Sword, the Sword of Might could only be obtained because Chen Hao had taken the Yuchang Sword.

In a nutshell, the Yuchang Sword was used to keep the Sword of Might under control.

After all, fire and water were incompatible with each other; that was the principle.

Upon hearing Hong Weng's words, the shadow immediately showed a malevolent smile.

"Lord Hong Weng, I still do not know the true might of this sword. How can I be sure that it'll aid me in taking Blood Dragon

City? I still have to test it out," the shadow said to Hong Weng with an eerie smile.

"Rest assured, now that it is free from the Yuchang Sword's restraints, the Sword of Might's power can be said to have increased exponentially. You can cause great damage with just a swing. Even if you use it to cut someone down, it'll instantly melt them." Hong Weng was smiling as he explained this; he was completely unaware that danger had long since loomed over him.

"Heh, is that so? Looks like I'll have to experiment with someone." The shadow gave a cold chuckle, and then glanced at Hong Weng with a sinister look.

Hong Weng instantly frowned when he saw the shadow's expression and response; he had a sense of foreboding.

"W-What are you planning to do?" Hong Weng asked the shadow with a somewhat wobbly voice.

"Hmph! What am I planning to do? I want your life!" The corners of the shadow's mouth lifted into a treacherous smile.

Whoosh!

With that, it swung the Sword of Might and brought it down upon Hong Weng's head.

"Ah!" Hong Weng abruptly let out a blood-curdling scream.

In an instant, Hong Weng's head was wrapped by a stream of fiery light; cracks of various shades of red began to appear all over his body.

That was right—this was the Sword of Might's greatest power on display.

Just as Hong Weng had said, the moment the Sword of Might slashed someone, that person would instantly be melted away.

However, Hong Weng had never thought of this fate; he hadn't imagined that this very thing would happen to himself.

A few seconds later, Hong Weng was melted away in a puddle of fire.

"Hmph, why would I need you now that I have the Sword of Might? You want to control Blood Dragon City? In your dreams!" the shadow scoffed in disdain as

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it glanced at that puddle of fire coldly.

To the shadow, Hong Weng was simply a chess piece, a piece to aid him in his retrieval of the Sword of Might.

Now that it was in the shadow's hands, the shadow naturally had no need for Hong Weng anymore.



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That night, the entire Blood Dragon City was met with a calamitous misfortune.

The Blazing Anser Hall of Blood Dragon City had been completely wiped out in a night. The master of Blazing Anser Hall had died even more horrifically than the others after having been sliced into eight pieces.

In an instant, the people of Blood Dragon City became nervous and antsy; all the noble families also fell into fear.

That day, Chen Hao and the others had been resting at Zhen Mansion.

Suddenly, a shadow leaped from the sky, with a few other people dressed in black following behind it; they straightaway stormed the Zhen Mansion.

Chen Hao and the other four immediately went on high alert, whipping out their weapons to stare at the shadow in front of them.

“Chen Hao, these people don’t have good intentions, and they’re strong. They won’t be easy to deal with!” Zhen Ji pressed herself close to Chen Hao and muttered.

The shadow before Chen Hao was radiating powerful killing intent; it had to be at least as strong as someone in the third stage of True God.

Chen Hao nodded in agreement. He knew this clearly.

“Who are you? Why did you come for us?” After a brief pause, Chen Hao questioned the shadow.

Now that he thought about it, he hadn’t ever crossed paths with this shadow before. Why was the shadow knocking on their door?

“Hah! Hand over the Yuchang Sword, and I will let you all go!” the shadow forced the words out after it chuckled coldly.

Chen Hao’s expression immediately flipped.

He hadn’t imagined that this shadow was here because of the Yuchang Sword he had. Anyway, how did the shadow know that he had obtained the sword?

“What Yuchang Sword? I don’t know what you’re talking about!” Chen Hao didn’t

admit the truth; he simply pretended to be clueless as he answered the shadow.

“Stop your nonsense. Don’t play dumb with me. That stubborn Hong Weng let you take the Yuchang Sword. You better hand the Yuchang Sword over now. Otherwise, I’ll send you to meet him!”

The shadow wouldn’t fall for Chen Hao’s lies. It simply threatened him with an icy, malevolent tone.

Hearing this, Chen Hao knew that something must have happened to Hong Weng.

“What did you do to Hong Weng?”

Chen Hao furrowed his brows tightly. His expression was dark and heavy as he stared closely at the shadow, livid.

“Hahahaha!”

The shadow burst into raucous laughter.

“Chen Hao, you’re simply far too naive. You still think of that stubborn old man as your senior? You were simply used by him. He purposely gave the Yuchang Sword to you

all so he can help me to obtain the Sword of Might, Taia. With this sword, I can in turn destroy the Blazing Anser Hall of Blood Dragon City and make him the ruler of the entire said city. And, you will meet your death at my hands!”

The shadow described everything from the beginning to the end.

Chen Hao was shaken beyond comprehension at the story. He was unable to believe that Hong Weng was actually that kind of person.

“What are you saying? What did you mean when you said that you managed to obtain the Sword of Might due to my receipt of the Yuchang Sword? Is there something connecting both of these things?” Chen Hao continued to ask, not understanding the shadow’s words.

“You still don’t know, do you? In order to obtain the Sword of Might, the Yuchang Sword has to be obtained first. The rock holding the Sword of Might in place will only open once the Yuchang Sword has been taken; that’s how I got my hands on the Sword of Might!” the shadow patiently explained to Chen Hao.

Now Chen Hao understood the situation; it looked like he had actually been used.

With that, the shadow immediately pulled out the Sword of Might and gripped the handle in its hands. The Sword of Might emitted powerful crimson flames, its Sword Energy far domineering and suffocating beyond what one would usually encounter.

“If you hand over the Yuchang Sword, I shall let you walk away alive. Otherwise, I will let you taste the Sword of Might’s power!” The shadow spelled out each word of its threat to Chen Hao, trying to force him to give them the Yuchang Sword.

However, Chen Hao wouldn’t fold so easily.

The Yuchang Sword was one of the ten ancient holy swords after all. He had gotten one after much strenuous effort, so how could he just hand it over without a word?

To add to the situation, Chen Hao felt that this shadow might not necessarily be able to defeat him. If he could defeat the shadow, then he would be able to get the

Sword of Might, and thus, a thought wormed its way into Chen Hao's mind.

"Miss Zhen, Zhen Ji, retreat. I shall face him!" A brief moment of hesitation later, Chen Hao immediately told Zhen Ji and the others to back away.

Only Chen Hao could confront the shadow before them. Zhen Ji and company were not the shadow's match at all; if they remained, they would only be killed.

Hearing Chen Hao's words, Zhen Mei, Zhen Ji, and the other three had no objections. They knew they couldn't burden Chen Hao, so they immediately glanced at each other before leaving with quick steps.

"How about this then? Let us battle to the death. If I lose, you can take both my life and the Yuchang Sword. However, you have to let my friends go. What do you say?" Chen Hao suggested this to the shadow while looking at it once he had seen the five of them leave.

The shadow didn't even so much as think before it agreed. "Alright, that's fine, but there is no way you can triumph over me, because I have with me the Sword of

Might!”

The shadow was incredibly confident in itself; it felt that Chen Hao was certainly not its opponent, for having the Sword of Might in one’s possession was like ruling the entire world.

Typically, overconfidence bred arrogance.

Both Chen Hao and the shadow were equally strong, both being at the third level of True God. There was no telling who would emerge victorious.

The two had already pulled out their swords, eyes on each other, their bodies still—both of them were waiting for the other to make a move.

“Hah!”

Right then, the shadow let out a cry and directly swung its sword, creating a stream of Sword Energy that was filled with fire.

The Sword Energy surged toward Chen Hao in an unrelenting stream, its trajectory unobstructed.

Chen Hao of course didn’t have the

slightest sliver of fear. He swung the Yuchang Sword at the same moment, creating another stream of Sword Energy that glimmered like a running brook.

Fire and water were incompatible; one would neutralize the other.

The shadow must have forgotten about this.

The Sword of Might could only be activated once the Yuchang Sword had been taken. In other words, the Yuchang Sword had been keeping the Sword of Might in check.

It was the same principle of water suppressing fire.

Chen Hao's stream of water Sword Energy dissipated the shadow's own fiery Sword Energy in an instant.

The shadow was mute from shock; it hadn't thought that this would happen.

Chen Hao seized the opportunity to fish out a prepared talisman from his storage ring to fling into the air.

The talisman burned into ashes mid-air. Instantly, bramble-like vines wrapped around the shadow in a dead hold.

“Power of The Star Abyss!”

Chen Hao pulled out his Star Abyss Sword and cried out as he pointed the sword skyward.

A purple vortex began to coalesce in the sky, lightning crackling within it. A bolt of light beamed down from the vortex and rushed into the Star Abyss Sword in Chen Hao’s hand.

Chen Hao slashed with a furious vigor. In that brief instant, a white light showed itself. The resulting Sword Energy was relentless and unforgiving as it pierced right through the shadow’s body.

“Ah!”

The shadow gave a blood-curdling scream and dissipated like smoke under the assault of the light. Just like that, the shadow was killed by Chen Hao.

Even until its death, the shadow never dreamed that it would be killed this easily.

Chapter 874 Keeping Each Other in Check



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