

## Chapter 53 - Confrontation

Wu Shuhui mana clashed against Huo Shihong's, making the objects around them shatter, while the ground started to tremble. The two of them were basically the strongest figures present, so their energy clash naturally attracted the attention of everyone.

"What's the meaning of this Shuhui? Why are you interfering with my sect matters?" Huo Shihong wanted to quickly subdue his younger brother and ask him why did he do that, however, he was blocked by one of his enemies.

"Haha, could it be that the hatred has consumed your thinking capabilities?" There was a mocking laugh on his lips.

"You! You were the one behind it!" Huo Shihong's eyes were red with anger. His posture was already ready for battle. He would avenge his dear brother even if he had to fight to the death.

Phoenix flames ignited around his arms as he shot towards Wu Shuhui. With their cultivation, the space between them meant nothing, as Huo Shihong covered it in a single second.

Wu Shuhui used his mana to enhance his resistance and met Huo Shihong's fists head on. The Wu Martial Kingdom were known for their high attainment on the martial arts path. The males from the Wu Martial Kingdom would train their bodies and martial arts while the females would often be taught other things, such as elemental cultivation and long-range arts. That was why, Caizhi's choice of weapon was her orb.

With his well-trained body, Wu Shuhui direct clashed with Huo Shihong. The flaming fists were locked in a stalemate with Wu Shuhui bare hands. Some seconds after, Wu Shuhui started to feel a slight discomfort, as the burning flames started to scorch his skin.

He used his body strength to leave that situation, throwing his body towards the right side, but at the same time, his left leg whipped towards Huo Shihong, coiling around him in an incredible speed.

Huo Shihong felt the incoming counter-attack and used a bit more of mana to increase the strength of the flames around his arms, swiftly defending from the kick.

Bang!

A loud impact resounded as the energy of two Mana Perception late-stage realm cultivators created a shockwave. They were forced to retreat a few meters away from each other.

Huo Shihong wanted nothing more than to rip him to shreds right now, so he knew that weak attacks would not be effective. He fiercely ignited more of his phoenix flames, making them burn brighter. The flames around his arms concentrated around both of his hands, as he pointed towards Wu Shuhui.

A wave of fire three meters thick shot towards Wu Shuhui, burning everything on its path.

Wu Shuhui got serious after witnessing the amount of Mana contained within that skill. He took a defensive stance and circulated his mana, creating a shield before his body. The shield looked a bit square shaped. Naturally it was one of the high defensive skills the Wu Martial Kingdom possessed.

Only those who were considered important figures on the Wu Martial Kingdom, would have access to this skill. Since Wu Shuhui was an imperial teacher at that kingdom, he was well versed with their arts.

"Tower Shield!"

The wave of fire shocked with the shield, pushing Wu Shuhui backwards, however it could not penetrate the shield.

A glint passed through Huo Shihong eyes. From the wave of fire he had shot, he controlled his energy and many fine lines started to form. They danced in the air, as they slithered at a fast speed, chasing after his brother Huo Shikai that had withdrawn from their fight.

Huo Shihong's control over his fire was exceptional. Huo Shikai was not expecting an attack against him, and even if he did expect it, he would not be able to dodge the attack from a stronger cultivator.

When many of those lines swarmed towards him, Wu Shuhui found out that the attack had not weakened in the least. It still forced him to defend against it with all his might. There was only one possibility that formed inside his head. Huo Shihong had simultaneously prepared two different attacks. Although it was possible to do it, with the state of mind he was in and while he was facing a powerhouse as strong as him, it was actually really incredible that he could pull an attack like this.

Huo Shikai saw many fire filaments threatening to injure him and hurriedly used his mana in a protective way. However just as he was going to come in direct contact with those filaments of fire, a third Mana Perception late-stage aura appeared in front of him, dissipating the energy behind the attack.

"Who are you?" Another formidable opponent appeared, suppressing Huo Shihong's advantage.

"You don't need to know who I am."

Huo Shihong felt like he could not be careless right now. He was already preparing some counter measures to deal with both of them, when suddenly, Wu Shuhui started to talk.

"Why the haste brother Shihong, you should first watch the show I prepared for you."

"Show? What the hell are you taking about?"

"Hehehe, look at what is currently happening right there." Wu Shuhui pointed his finger at the direction where the Blazing Phoenix sect elders and disciples were.

It was practically a war. There were about twenty dead bodies lying on the floor, all which were either talented disciples or elders from the Blazing Phoenix sect.

Two different groups had formed within the sect. There was a group consisted with three Mana Perception initial-stage elders and eleven disciples at the left side. Most corpses on the ground were from this group.

At the right side, the Blazing Phoenix Grand Elder led three other Mana Perception initial-stage elders and ten disciples to slaughter the other group.

"Lord Shikai offered a high-level transformation pill to any of you that kill at least one of those loyal dogs. Do not waste his favor!" The Blazing Phoenix Grand Elder shouted.

After hearing the bountiful reward they would receive, the disciples started to greedily stare at their enemies. If they performed well enough, they could get one of those pills that were able to assist you into breaking through to the Mana realm.

"Let's go! Drown them with fire!"

The battle started again and the disciples entered a close quartet combat, killing themselves in the most gruesome way possible.

The Blazing Phoenix Grand Elder and the other elders that allied with him, encircled the three other opponents.

"Do you have no shame Grand Elder? After everything the sect has given to you, you will so easily betray us?"

"Tch, what does it have to do with you? Just die already!" The Grand Elder didn't want to answer anything about this topic and focused his time into dealing with his enemies.

A flaming hell was burning at the place the Blazing Phoenix sect was, but it was not the only sect affected by Huo Shikai and Wu Shuhui schemes.

A little bit farther, the Fire Snake Sect was locked into a deadly battle with the Dark Flame Sect. Their overall power was basically the same and while their elders battled, the sect masters of both sects were almost finishing their confrontation.

There was a huge snake made of fire, burning inside a pool of dark flames. The sect masters were both badly hurt, bleeding profusely.

Suddenly, the Fire Snake Sect Master activated a snake tattoo on his arm, and it moved, biting into his wrist. It absorbed his blood essence transforming into a second huge fire snake. It opened its mouth spewing more fire towards the Dark Flame Sect Master.

"There is no ending to this!" The Dark Flame Sect Master took a forbidden scroll out of his robe and burned it to a crisp with his black flames.

A powerful binding force appeared below the Fire Snake sect master and he wasn't able to move.

Black flames started to appear on his shoes. They seemed harmless at first, but they kept spreading and no amount of Mana he used to defend against them, could actually completely extinguish those flames.

At some point in time, he was thoroughly burning from head to toe and the snake that he was controlling did not advance any further.

"Ahaha, lord Shikai will reward me really good." The Dark Flame sect master felt elated.

However, the snake felt one last command from its master and launched itself towards the Dark Flame Sect Master. The flames around it seemed to get compressed as its body shrunk.

He was prepared to dodge the attack, but he felt a sense of uneasiness. Something was definitely off. The snake was acting really strange.

Those snake tattoos were part of the cultivator from that sect. They would disappear if their master died and the master would die if both of them died.

Since he managed to kill one of them earlier, he didn't expect another attack from the snake, since he thought that its master was already dead.

Instead of trying to bite, the snake threw itself towards the opponent, simply crashing against his body. All the preparations he had done were in order to defend against the flaming bite, and the deadly fire poison that it contained. However, the snake just crashed against him, falling on the ground next to him.

It squirmed for three seconds, and just as the Dark Flame sect master thought it was his misconception, all the fire compressed inside its body was instantly released, drowning him in a sea of toxic fire.

"AAAARGHHH!"

His death was even more miserable than his enemy's death.