To be able to witness such a move before dying - he could now die without regrets!

Meanwhile, looking at You Genshui.

Fear.

Panic.

All the men he brought with him were topclass subordinates.

Yet, all 18 of them had been killed by Li Hang in the blink of an eye.

What kind of speed was that?

What swordsmanship was that?

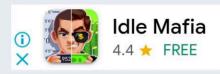
He continuously stepped back.

Suddenly, the man felt a sharp pain on his back.

He turned to see a face filled with rage.

It was originally a very jovial and childlike face.

But now, the man behind could not contain

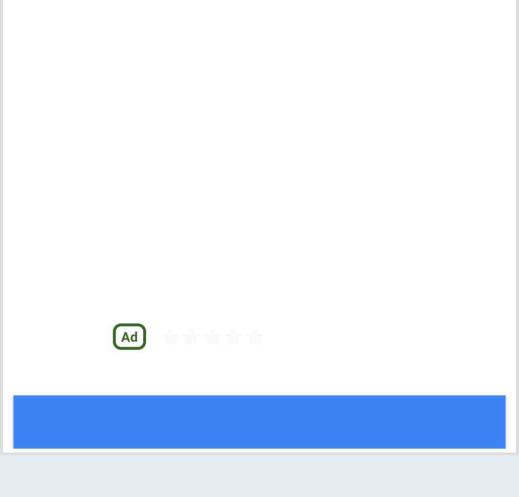




his fury.
It was Xu Haoran.
He had been completely taken over by anger.
He looked like a wild beast on the loose.
A knife stabbed into You Genshui's body.
"Bastard, what have you done to Miaomiao? "I'll kill you." "Die!" "Die!!!"
The man who never even dared to slaughter a fish had now transformed into a mad beast.
He was livid!
He erupted!
Xu Haoran gathered all of his strength into the knife.
A stab!
Another stab!
One after another!











Until You Genshui's body looked like a hornet's nest!

Until his blood stopped spraying!

Only then did Xu Haoran stop.

Clang!

Looking at everything in front of him, Xu Haoran's hands trembled in fear as he came to his senses.

The knife in his hands had fallen to the ground with a clang.

He quickly kicked himself backwards as he slumped to the floor.

Then, Ouyang Miaomiao came running out from the side and stretched out her arms at Xu Haoran...

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Gu Su City, Han Shan.

"What did you say?" "They're all wiped out!?"

Wu Zhirong paled at the news.





He quickly got up and rushed towards Zhong Wuqi who was fishing nearby.

"Brother!"

"Shh, keep it down. If you're too noisy, you'll scare all my fishes away."

Zhong Wuqi maintained an indifferent yet elegant and divine poise.

As if the men who had died weren't his brothers, but mere roadside beggars.

He didn't even lift his gaze; he continued to stare at the calm waters in front of him.

Then, there was a gust of wind.

The wind caused the lake to form gentle ripples.

Not long after, the completely still fishing line began to shake.

Zhong Wuqi smiled, "I've got one."

With a light tug, a large fish emerged from the water.







It landed directly into the bucket next to Zhong Wuqi.

Zhong Wuqi reeled in his fishing rod and looked at Wu Zhirong blankly, "Relax, brother."

"One mustn't panic because of expected situations."

"We have thousands of brothers; the ones we sent to Ning Province were just little mayflies."

As he spoke, Zhong Wuqi took a live earthworm and attached it to the hook.



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