

Chapter 1427

Henry followed Senior Sister Wu all the way to a base. In the middle of the way, they were targeted by two search teams, but they were easily killed by Absalon.

"If we go down from here, we'll be able to lead to that base. We have to go early. I'm afraid they're already prepared to leave. If we go late, we'll miss them." With that, Senior Sister Wu was the first to jump into the sewer.

Before Henry jumped into the sewer, he could clearly see that in the direction where the Evil Spirit circled, there were two rows of sword light rushing to the sky, extremely fierce. At that moment, Henry seemed to feel the elegance of Verrall's sword move again.

A building was silently split into two halves from the middle. This power would leave people speechless.

Henry and the other four people went into the sewer, shuttling back and forth here, and the water ran over their calves. Each step they took was more laborious than usual. A smell that was difficult to describe came to the nose and made people feel sick.

From time to time, Nazario would make a sound of vomiting.

"Lower your voices." Absalon stopped in his tracks and pointed to the top of his head. "There's someone on top."

As soon as Absalon's voice fell, the sound of footsteps could be heard. They passed over their heads, and even the voices of the owners of the footsteps could be heard.

"These areas have to be searched. None of them can be left behind."

"The Evil Spirit is strange this time. The virus released is highly contagious. Once one of them goes out, things will be difficult to control."

"Now, it's up to the two masters of the Sword Valley whether they can kill the Evil Spirit successfully."

"Whether they can kill it or not, these people have to die."

Voices sounded one after another, which made Nazario and the other two people down below very nervous. They didn't even dare to breathe.

As the footsteps faded away, Nazario and the other two finally felt relieved.

When everyone breathed a sigh of relief, they saw that Senior Sister Wu's eyes were fixed on the front, and then she let out a piercing scream.

Henry instantly noticed a figure standing in front of them. It had a man's face, but a body of a snake. Under it, there were a total of four legs. From the appearance, it was terrifying. The mouth of this figure was constantly inhaling and exhaling black mist. Behind it, there was a bloodstain, and its face was covered with dense sword marks.

When did this figure appear? Henry didn't even notice it.

"Kid, get ready to run!" The Heretic God hurriedly reminded.

The moment the Heretic God spoke, the figure turned to look at Henry.

At the same time, the search team, which had just passed over the heads of everyone, immediately returned. As long as they were not deaf, they could hear the screams of Senior Sister Wu.

"Kid, run!" The Heretic God was anxious and his voice had already turned into a loud roar.

"Absalon, don't let them die!" Henry roared, then turned around and ran towards the depths of the sewer, in the opposite direction from the crowd.

Without even looking at Senior Sister Wu and the others, the snake-shaped figure turned into a stream of light and rushed toward Henry.

As soon as the snake-shaped figure left, a hole was blown up in the top of Absalon's head, and a search team of ten people appeared in the sight of Absalon and the others.

A member of the search team laughed and said, "Hey, I didn't expect that there were four stinky rats in the sewer, and I almost missed them."

Seeing that the other party was wearing a mask, Absalon sneered and said, "You pretend to be someone else and don't even dare to show your face. Who is the rat?"

"Looks like you know quite a lot." The search team member stared at Absalon and sneered, "People like you won't live long."

"I want to try." Absalon clenched his fist.

"Let's go!"

The battle between the search team and Absalon was on the verge of breaking out.

On the other side, Henry darted through the sewer, followed by a figure.

"What the hell is that?" Henry asked as he ran.

"It's that Evil Spirit. It was injured by the sword light. The one outside isn't its true body, this is. The true body's strength is beyond imagination, and it's not something that you can deal with right now."

The Heretic God's tone was solemn. "Speed up, if it wants to catch up to us, whether it's me or the two Battle Spirits on you, they're all the best tonics for it."

"There's no way ahead." Henry took a deep breath and waved his hand suddenly. A purple light shot up to the sky, and a hole appeared on the top of Henry's head. Henry jumped to the ground.

The figure of the man with a human face and a serpent body also followed Henry and came to the ground.

From beginning to end, the figure did not say a word. It looked at Henry as if it was sizing up prey.

Henry took a deep breath. At this moment, the sword light that had shot up to the sky had disappeared, but he could still feel its sharp edge in the air. This was the horror of a master of the Spirit-controlling Realm.

"Kid, quick, it's injured, it won't be able to maintain this speed for long. Run quickly!" The Heretic God urged again anxiously.

However, Henry, who appeared on the ground, did not flee again. Instead, he stood in the same place, stretched his hand into his clothes, took out a mask, put it on his face, covered half of his face, and only exposed his mouth.

"Kid, you..."

"I don't want to run away." Henry's mouth curved into a smile. "It's just an Evil Spirit. There is a reason for its existence, but it's not impossible to kill it. Over the years, I've killed too many people who were stronger than me. It's not impossible to kill the Evil Spirit."

"That's because you don't know how scary the Evil Spirit is."

"Haha." Henry chuckled. "You call yourself the Heretic God, but I can't see anything from you, anything related to God."

The Heretic God recognized the sarcasm in Henry's words and immediately said, "That's because I haven't reached my peak. If I had been at my peak, I could have killed these fish with a wave of my hand!"

Henry shook his head slightly. "In the end, you are still afraid."

There was a slight tremor in the Heretic God's voice. "What am I afraid

of?"

Henry put his hand on the mask and said, "You only dare to fight those who are weaker than you, but you don't dare to challenge the strong. You said that you are the first Ture Spirit. If I were you, I would have known my identity a long time ago. You are a coward. You are afraid of unknown things. But unlike you, I like to deal with unknown things, like this one."

"Kid, think about it carefully. Now you are not only facing the Evil Spirit, but also the two Sword Cultivators from the Sword Valley!"

"So what?" Henry pulled the mask with his hand, and his whole face was completely hidden under the mask. His voice came out, "The fight hasn't started yet. Who can say that I will die? Even if I lose, I want to see what strength these so-called Supremacy Masters from the Sword Valley have."

A white figure appeared behind Henry.

Chapter 1428

At this moment, Henry's momentum had completely changed.

"Kid, have you thought through the consequences?" The Heretic God's voice grew solemn.

"I don't care about the consequences." Henry slowly shook his head. "It's just a matter of defeat or getting defeated. I really don't believe that they have the ability to kill me!"

A streak of white sword light shot up from behind Henry, as if making some kind of declaration of war.

The Heretic God fell silent and did not say another word.

The Evil Spirit looked at Henry, there was less banter in its eyes, but it looked more dignified.

Five kilometres away from Henry, Bogomir and Gavriilo were searching for the Evil Spirit that was fleeing. Just now, they injured the Evil Spirit with powerful Sword-Qi, but they found that the huge body was only an evil puppet. The true body of the Evil Spirit was still hidden somewhere else.

While Gavriilo and Bogomir were searching, they felt the sharp sword Qi that suddenly appeared between heaven and earth.

"This sword-light!" Bogomir turned his head to look at the white sword-light that was shooting towards the heavens.

Gavriilo muttered, "This sword will is so strange that makes me feel a chill. Relying on the sword will alone can affect the surrounding environment. When did such a master come out of the Wanshan District?"

"Let's go and have a look!"

Bogomir and Gavriilo flew on their swords. The Spirit-controlling Realm experts travelled at an incredible speed, covering a distance of five kilometres. In just a few minutes, they could see two figures standing below at a glance.

Henry and the Evil Spirit looked at each other, and no one took the first move.

When fighting against a top expert, it was usually extremely dangerous and also extremely easy. Sometimes, the winner could be decided in a very short time. Therefore, the first move was particularly important and had not been used for a long time.

When Bogomir and Gavriilo saw the mask on Henry's face, they looked at each other.

"Radiant Island!"

They knew that the man standing below them was a real member of Radiant Island. The white True Spirit that appeared behind him meant that he was the famous White Sword Master from Radiant Island.

Everyone knew that on Radiant Island, there were two Supremacy Masters. One was black, while the other was white. This was what the Radiant Island was currently displaying.

Henry and the Evil Spirit also felt the two energies slowly approaching from the air.

Henry looked up and pointed his sword to the ground. The white figure behind Henry also wielded his sword to the ground.

"I heard that someone pretended to be from Radiant Island and killed innocent people. It turns out that the Sword Valley took the lead." Henry said. He didn't know what kind of existence the Sword Valley was, but he had just heard them mention that they were in the same sect.

There was a bit more solemnity between Bogomir's and Gavriilo's eyebrows.

Bogomir said, "We're here to kill the Evil Spirit. Everything else has nothing to do with the Sword Valley."

"It doesn't matter." Henry was extremely confident. "Whether there's any relationship or not, Radiant Island doesn't care. If anyone wants to deal with Radiant Island, I'll take on them."

Bogomir's expression turned solemn. "Since you're a sword practitioner, why don't we just wait and see who's the stronger one!" he said.

When Bogomir's voice faded, the True Spirit that belonged to him also appeared behind him. The True Spirit was a woman, dressed in blue and wearing a bamboo hat. Her face could not be seen clearly, and the spirit held a thin sword in her hand. Compared to a weapon, it looked more like an ornament, but the sharpness concealed in it would never be treated as an ornament.

"Junior Sister, you hold the Evil Spirit. I'll kill him first then I'll help you." Bogomir shouted in a low voice, and then his figure flashed. In the next second, he had appeared in front of Henry.

The Spirit-controlling master had already stood at the top of Qi-refining world.

As a cultivator from the Sword Valley, Bogomir was much more lethal than other experts of the same level. When he took the initiative to attack, his speed was so fast that Henry could not react in time.

A beam of sword light went straight to the middle of Henry's eyebrows.

Henry took a step back, then suddenly waved his hand, and the white shadow behind him also made a sword action. The white sword light shot out, but after it shot out, it offset the sword light cut out by Bogomir.

Bogomir was not in a hurry to attack. The attack he had just made was just to test the water.

"This sword will." Bogomir looked at Henry with doubt in his eyes. "It seems to be soft, but in fact, it is full of killing intent. There is a momentum that the sword will definitely see blood when it is drawn. It's interesting. In that case, let's have a good fight!"

"Okay!" Henry was also full of fighting spirit. He had never really tested how big a gap was between him and the Spirit-controlling Realm expert was.

Violent sword radiance condensed around Bogomir. The True Spirit behind him waved the sword, which was really like a blooming flower. It was beautiful and also could take people's lives.

The biggest difference between Battle Spirit and True Spirit lay in the fact that True Spirit possessed a portion of its own intelligence, but Battle Spirit did not.

When the sword flowers bloomed, it was also the beginning of Bogomir's attack.

Facing Bogomir, whose sword technique was filled with all sorts of murderous intent, Henry's response was very simple.

The temperature in the air suddenly dropped, and at some point, the front of Bogomir's robe had been coated with a layer of ice crystals.

"One stroke, Snowfall Strike!"

A cold, bone-piercing chill shot straight at Bogomir. Facing the sword flower behind Bogomir, the Battle Spirit behind Henry only thrust out a long and thin beam of sword light towards the centre of the sword flower.

This chill was not only aimed at people and things. Even the sword flower behind Bogomir was about to be frozen. In terms of swordsmanship, Snowfall Strike move was like snow, and it completely crushed Bogomir.

The legendary Sword God, who had been practising swordsmanship for his whole life, had condensed the Snowfall Strike, which was already at the top level in terms of sword cultivation.

Bogomir's expression changed, and he changed his move again. He no longer pursued the charm of his moves. He completely compressed all the sword rays and broke through the Snowfall Strike!

The ice crystals on Bogomir's clothes shattered, and the temperature in the air rose dramatically as well.

"Stab!"

There was only one word in Bogomir's move, but it was a sword that condensed all the essence of the sword move. It was also a stab, but Bogomir's way of thrusting was even more berserk, and his Sword was full of killing power.

"Snowfall!"

Henry waved his hand again, and the Snowfall Strike was still there. This was the difference between the intelligent True Spirits and the Battle Spirits. The intelligent True Spirits could provide more moves for the host. It could even be said that whether a True Spirit was powerful or not directly determined the level of the host's fighting ability.

Battle Spirit was different. There was only one move produced by the Battle Spirit, which could not be changed.

Two Snowfall Strike were made. If this move was used between the experts of the Divine Realm, Henry would be able to defeat them.

However, it was different now. Bogomir was a Spirit-controller. In terms of fighting knowledge and the intensity of fighting, he had a lot of experience. The second time Henry used the Snowfall Strike, it was already impossible for him to completely defeat Bogomir.

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Chapter 1429

After two Snowfall Strikes, the air was filled with bone-chilling coldness. The snow was flying in Thunder Town.

Bogomir lunged his sword in the wind, trying to slash Henry at the waist.

"Tried to strike me with the same move? In your dreams!"

Bogomir smiled coldly.

Hiding his facial expression under the mask, Henry stepped backward and lunged his sword again.

"Snowfall!"

The air was getting colder. Bogomir's sword strike was frozen again.

It took Henry Three Snowfall Strikes to block one move from Bogomir. It was evident that how powerful Bogomir's sword skills were.

"Haha, is it all you have got?"

Bogomir stood still, but the True Spirit behind him raised the sword and threw it out. While flying in the air, the sword split into two, and two turned into four and eight. In a blink of an eye, countless swords flew toward Henry.

"You can freeze one sword strike. How about a million?"

Bogomir stretched out his index finger and middle finger together and pointed at Henry. He bellowed, "Go!"

The overwhelming amount of swords in the air shot toward Henry at once. All of them were aimed at Henry's heart.

Henry waved his arm and blocked the swords' attack with Snowfall Strikes. The buildings around them were covered in frost. The swords that flew toward Henry also frosted, and they slowed down.

In this round, Henry used seventeen times of Snowfall Strike to block Bogomir's attack.

Henry had already struck out twenty Snowfall Strikes in total. He could sense that more than half of his Battle Spirit's stamina had been consumed.

But Bogomir looked as energetic as before.

That was the difference between the True Spirit and the Battle Spirit. True Spirit was in perfect sync with its host, and it could change moves

as needed. But the Battle Spirit would only have one move. With Bogomir's experience in battles, Henry felt it was difficult to defeat Bogomir with just one move.

"Can you freeze this?"

Bogomir smiled teasingly and said, "Try this!"

Bogomir stretched out his arms. Behind him, countless sword-shaped lights appeared. They emitted golden light, and its number was ten times more than which of last time. That was the showcase of the immeasurable power of Spirit-controlling masters. Unless Henry could come up with another move, he couldn't block Bogomir's attack any longer.

"In the name of Sword Valley, I'll kill the Evil Spirit in the world."

Bogomir raised his arm and shouted, "The Supremacy Master of Radiant Island is just so-so!"

Bogomir threw his raised arm, and all the sword-shaped lights shot at Henry.

The Snowfall Strike could no longer block the attack.

Henry took a small step back.

"Boom!"

With a loud boom, a beam of regal purple light emitted from Henry's body and shot into the sky.

Henry put his hand into the beam of light and slowly drew out a purple light sword. The sword was three meters long. Holding by Henry, who was less than two meters tall, and sword looked horrific.

The disdain in Bogomir's eyes turned solemn.

"The light sword..." Bogomir murmured, staring at the purple sword in Henry's hand. He stretched out his index finger and middle finger together to strike again.

While fighting, Gavriilo and Evil Spirit suddenly stopped and stared at Henry.

The air was getting denser as energy accumulated around Henry. His clothes rustled, and his mask cracked.

Demon Sword of Destruction! It was the most powerful move Silas had taught Henry. Henry was different from the other Qi practitioners because he had practiced World Destruction Technique. Its focus on practicing the physical body enabled Henry to use the move perfectly.

With Demon Sword of Destruction, Henry was a formidable opponent

even for Spirit-controlling Realm masters! Henry swayed the purple light sword, and the ice on the buildings broke off. Bogomir's swords shattered in the air.

"Where did you learn this?"

The Heretic God let out a gasp of surprise, "This is not a move of the True Spirits, and it could destroy a True Spirit!"

Henry clearly saw Bogomir's True Spirit looked scared when he swayed the sword! "Bogomir, I'm coming!"

Gavrilo rushed over and slashed out her sword. Her True Spirit was in the shape of a female, and her sword was a broadsword.

Several light broadswords fell on the ground in front of Bogomir, forming a shield. They blocked Henry's attack. "Boom!"

The purple light sword exploded, and its light blinded everyone in the scene. It lasted about ten seconds until the light dimmed down.

When the blinding light finally faded, the purple light sword in Henry's hand was dimmed. Its energy had been completely consumed.

The light sword shield in front of Bogomir and Gavrilo was in tatters. Gavrilo's face looked solemn, and blood was on the corners of her mouth.

Henry was panting. He realized the distance between him and a Spirit-controlling Realm master. His most powerful attack could only scratch their skins but not severely injured them. Henry was at his wit's end.

Bogomir and Gavrilo could no longer underestimate Henry's ability. They believed that Henry was no weaker than any sword practitioner from the Sword Valley.

"Haha!"

Henry laughed, "Well done! You have lived up to the name of Sword Valley! I'm having fun. Take another strike from me!"

Henry swayed the dimmed purple light sword.

Gavrilo made a move to block but only saw Henry ran in the opposite direction.

Bogomir and Gavrilo immediately knew they were tricked.

"He is exhausted. Go get him!"

Bogomir chased after Henry immediately.


Evil Spirit stood in front of Gavrilo before she could follow Bogomir.

"Two... fight one... no good, let's... fight."

Evil Spirit spoke the human language with difficulty.

Gavrilo took a look toward Bogomir anxiously. Right at this moment, Evil Spirit attacked. She had to focus on fighting her own battle.

Although it looked like Henry was trying to escape, he wasn't, actually.

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Chapter 1430

Bogomir wasn't worried when he saw Evil Spirit stopped Gavriilo. Although Evil Spirit was formidable, Bogomir was confident about Gavriilo's fighting skills. It might still be hard for Gavriilo to defeat Evil Spirit, who was weakened at the time, but to kill Gavriilo wasn't going to be an easy task for Evil Spirit as well.

The priority for Bogomir was to kill Henry.

"You are just a new Supremacy Master. I thought Radiant Island was powerful. It turns out you guys are just good at putting on shows!"

Chasing after Henry, Bogomir was gaining on him.

Henry moved agilely between buildings, but Bogomir still managed to run after him.

"Stop running! Fight like a man!"

Bogomir mocked Henry, "Only losers quit. How long can you still run?"

Bogomir kept mocking Henry, but Henry ignored all of those. He was still moving swiftly.

Suddenly, a white shadow appeared behind Henry, and a shadow of a sword shot directly toward Bogomir, who was running after Henry. It was Snowfall Strike.

The Snowfall Strike that appeared from nowhere disrupted Bogomir's chase. He was stunned and blocked the strike in panic.

Henry had used Snowfall Strike on Bogomir many times, and as a master in Swordfight, Bogomir had figured out how to counterattack such a strike. Snowfall Strike could no longer pose any threats to Bogomir.

"Haha, new guy, is this the only thing you've got?"

What about the other one?

Such a powerful strike must be going to take you a lot of time to accumulate Qi. Do you need me to give you more time?"

Bogomir sneered at Henry. Although Bogomir sounded like he had let down his guard, he actually never did. All of a sudden, the True Spirit appeared behind Bogomir. He was worried that Henry used the Demon Sword of Destruction again.

Henry suddenly stopped running. He turned around and faced Bogomir.

"Snowfall Strike!"

Henry stroke. The air immediately cooled down.

Bogomir sneered, "Your trick won't work on me!"

Henry stroke several times, and all of them were blocked by Bogomir with ease. He put his focus on Henry, worrying that Henry pulled out the purple light sword again.

However, Bogomir was relieved to find that Henry couldn't accumulate Qi at this moment.

As being a Supremacy Master himself, Bogomir knew how much Qi the Demon Sword of Destruction would cost. It would cost the majority of Qi even for him.

What Bogomir did not know was that Henry had only reached Divine Realm. When the Demon Sword of Destruction was used by a Divine Realm master, it was already capable of hurting a Spirit-controlling Master. The strike Henry just conducted didn't perform the full potential of the Demon Sword of Destruction. There was no way of imagining how powerful the Demon Sword of Destruction really was.

Even Henry could not imagine how powerful the fully-activated Demon Sword of Destruction was. Only Silas could demonstrate such power.

Knowing that Henry could no longer accumulate Qi, Bogomir was relieved. He looked at Henry and sneered. All of a sudden, he charged at Henry.

"Since you don't have any other moves, It's my turn now!"

At this moment, Bogomir and his True Spirit had become one. Bogomir floated in the middle of the True Spirit and fully controlled it. Bogomir's True Spirit held its sword and charged at Henry.

The Sword practitioners were aiming at the maximum of lethality. Once they charged, nothing could stop them. The power from Bogomir's attack shook Henry's mask into pieces.

The fragments of the mask were crushed into powders before they reached the ground.

That's the terrifying power of Spirit-controlling masters! Bogomir finally saw Henry's face for the first time. To his surprise, Bogomir didn't see a frightened face. It almost looked like Henry was going to smile.

Bogomir suddenly had a bad feeling.

"Who told you that I only had one move?"

A smile suddenly appeared on Henry's face.

"The Sword...of the West!"

Bogomir stopped his attack immediately. The chill in his back told him that if he kept going forward, he would be dead.

A black shadow came to Bogomir from the back quietly.

The shadow had distinct facial features. Its face was white, and it wasn't a dreadful white but a pearly color.

Its eyes were black and shining, like the stars in the cold winter.

Its black hair was coal-like, and on it, there was a crown made of sandalwood and pearls. Its body was as black as ink.

The black shadow moved slowly. The way it moved looked like a king was strolling toward his throne, or a fairy was descending to the earth.

The Lord of Clouds of Hainan Celestial Island had exquisite swordsmanship. His sword was three chi three in length and six jin and four liang in weight.

This was Henry's second Battle Spirit. This one was not a strike nor a move. It was a mindset of a swordsman. It was the mindset of dominance, perfection, and invincibility. The sword came from the west, and a cold light flashed.

"You... you have two spirits! The two Suprecay Masters are both you?"

Bogomir's eyes widened. He had never heard of a person who could control two spirits.

"That's right."

There was a touch of approval in Henry's eyes. "Yes, you're right. So, you have to die."

Two light swords attacked Bogomir from both directions.

A piece of Bogomir's shirt was suddenly cut off.

"This sword technique..." Bogomir stood motionless, and his face was frozen, "No trace! It's so fast...What's the technique..." The black Battle Spirit and the white Battle Spirit both disappeared, and Henry knew the battle was over.

Henry seemed to sigh to himself but also answer Bogomir's question. He said, "The sword coming from the west, the spirit falling from heaven."

"The spirit.... from heaven...." The bamboo hat of the True Spirit of Bogomir suddenly split from the middle. At the same time, a red spot appeared between Bogomir's eyebrows.


The True Spirit was shattered, and a Supremacy Master was defeated!

Even Henry couldn't predict this was how the battle ended.

A five-color lotus emerged on top of Henry's head. Two colors were missed from its original seven-color form.

Henry took out a book without words from his inner pocket. The book turned its pages rapidly.

Bogomir's body slowly fell down. When it hit the ground, a red shadow appeared behind Henry.

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Chapter 1431

Henry looked at the body of Bogomir and let out a sigh of relief.

This was Henry's first real encounter with a Spirit-controlling master.

Even Henry was surprised by how the battle panned out.

To be precise, it was the effect of two Battle Spirits combined together that surprised Henry.

The Sword of the West was much faster and more lethal than Snowfall Strike. But even so, The Sword of the West couldn't kill Bogomir so fast.

Being a Spirit-controlling Realm master was proof of how formidable Bogomir was. Not everyone could be recognized by the True Spirits. Bogomir was a renowned swordsman, but he was killed by a sword. It showed that the power of using two Battle Spirit together was much stronger than their individual powers combined.

Henry also had a clearer understanding of his real capacity after the battle. He had the ability to challenge Spirit-controlling Realm masters, but it didn't mean that Henry could look down on them. To kill Bogomir so fast was just Henry's pure luck.

After a person entered Spirit-controlling Realm, different True Spirit would come to recognize the person depending on the person's divine will, and the person's ability would change after the recognition from a True Spirit.

Bogomir's weapon of choice was swords. Swordsmen like Bogomir would focus only on sword-fighting techniques. At the same time, Bogomir's offense was legal, but his defense was weak. So when Snowfall Strike and Spirit from Heaven attacked Bogomir at the same time, his tempo and strategies were disrupted, and it gave Henry the chance to kill Bogomir. It wouldn't be so easy for Henry to defeat another Spirit-controlling Realm master.

Henry took another look at the dead body of Bogomir and caught a glimpse of a rescue team from not far away.

Henry disappeared in a blink of an eye. When he reappeared again, a new mask was on his face, and everyone from the rescue team was dead.

Henry sensed a huge wave of Qi. It meant that the battle between Gavriilo and Evil Spirit hadn't over yet.

Henry immediately rushed over. He and Evil Spirit made a strategy. Henry would pretend to flee, and Evil Spirit would stop Gavrilo from chasing, giving Henry the chance to kill Bogomir.

After the death of Bogomir, it would be easy for Henry and Evil Spirit to deal with Gavrilo.

Ten seconds later, Henry joined the battle.

When Henry entered Evil Spirit's sight, it smiled.

Gavrilo saw the sword in Henry's hand, and her body shook. It was Bogomir's sword. For a swordsman, their swords were their lives. To have someone hold a swordsman's weapon meant this swordsman had died. "Sword Valley is just so-so."

Henry swung his arm and tossed Bogomir's sword by Gavrilo's feet.

Gavrilo stared at the sword desperately, "Impossible! Impossible! You couldn't have the skills. Bogomir..." " "Go ahead."

Henry said to Evil Spirit.

Evil Spirit didn't say anything. He answered Henry through his action.

Evil Spirit's body was growing longer to an astonishing size. Its body turned into a monster that had a snake body with a human head. The monster charged toward Gavrilo.

The white shadow appeared again. Henry attacked with Snowfall Strike.

Both Henry and Evil Spirit would leave their opponents no time to breathe. While Gavrilo was still in shock of Bogomir's death, Henry and Evil Spirit's attacks fell down to her from both sides.

Gavrilo's True Spirit tried to fight off the attacks. But without the mind of the host, the True Spirit's capacity was limited.

Evil Spirit opened its mouth on the human head. It was trying to swallow Gavrilo's True Spirit.

After a Snowfall Strike, Henry accumulated Qi and formed the purple light sword. Henry charged at Gavrilo.

Light flashed, and Gavrilo's sword fell on the ground.

The clinking sound of the sword hitting the ground brought the whole Thunder Town to stillness.

Henry and Evil Spirit stood facing each other.

Evil Spirit pointed at Gavrilo's body and then at itself.

"We had a deal, One for each, and this is for you. I will stay here for a

couple of days. I hope that we can live in peace."

Henry turned around and strode away. He wasn't scared of exposing his back to Evil Spirit.

Evil Spirit opened its mouth wide and swallowed Gavriilo's body along with her True Spirit.

Two Supremacy Masters of Sword Valley lost their lives in Thunder Town! This was a place that was never visited by a Supremacy Master, but it was the death place of two Supremacy Masters at this moment.

After devouring Gavriilo, Evil Spirit plunged into the ground and disappeared.

Henry walked into a building. When he sensed the leaving of Evil Spirit, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

During his battle with Bogomir, although Henry had been using Snowfall Strikes to block Bogomir's attack, Bogomir's light swords still severely injured Henry.


Henry had been trying to stop his injury from showing. He needed to face the duo of Bogomir and Gavriilo along with Evil Spirit at the same time. If Evil Spirit caught any hint that Henry was injured, it wouldn't miss the opportunity to kill Henry.

Henry sat cross-legged and regulated his breath. He was trying self-healing.

"Henry, the lotus on your head and the book, what are those?"

Asked Heretic God, "I can feel that the book is locking away some really powerful stuff. Are you trying to feed the book enough True Spirits in order to release Battle Spirits for you? The book is forcing you to kill!"

Henry ignored Heretic God. He sensed it from the day his first Battle Spirit showed up. Henry didn't know why Master Lu gave him the lotus and the book. Did he really want Henry to keep killing?

The more powerful Henry got, the clearer Henry could see how scary Master Lu was. The killing was too easy for Master Lu, and his purpose would be more than just that. 

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