

Vessel 1061

Chapter 1061: Azure Lord's Avatar

Supreme slowly sat down and placed her zither on top of the jade table. She ran her fingers across the strings; each action looked elegant as if she was from a painting.

Ning Jialin found her to be unfathomable so he remained cautious. He had one hand behind his back and summoned a flying dagger, holding it between two fingers.

"I've never seen you here before, looks like you're an intruder as well." Jialin acted calm.

"The lord of Sacred Court has the last name 'Long', not 'Ning'. My last name just happens to be 'Long' as well, I am no intruder." Supreme remained focused on her zither while answering.

"You're from the Long?" Jialin became surprised.

The excellent newborns of the Long were all killed in the cradles or placed under control.

Snow Consort was surprised as well, not knowing Miss Ling's last name prior.

"Azure Faction might have eyes and ears everywhere but the Long has descendants from north to south. Many potential talents have been killed but some were able to escape to other dynasties or hide in the wilderness. They have no choice but to sell themselves to the enemies in order to survive with vengeance on their mind, waiting for the right time while becoming true masters. When there is the right lord to lead them, they will come out once more to re-establish an eternal dynasty." Supreme spoke.

"So you're one of them, haha." Jialin laughed.

"My ancestor was the blood uncle of a sacred lord and was pursued by your Azure Faction for thousands of years. He eventually made it to a remote dynasty and trained talents... I suppose I am indeed a member of the main branch."

"You are talented indeed but not patient enough. Your wings have yet to finish growing but here you are, revealing your identity. Those such as yourselves all die an early death." Jialin smiled.

"You understand that you're never leaving this palace alive?" Supreme's tone was soft yet it carried an imposing presence like that of a king.

Jialin swung his hand to release the flying dagger. It shot out like a ray. This was made from heavenly essence so it was extraordinarily sharp.

"Clang!" Supreme played a note with the zither and a blue barrier stopped the dagger.

Jialin added more power and the ray became three meters long.

Supreme continued to play the zither and summoned astral soldiers. The palace looked like a battlefield.

Jialin was rather capable, using his middle and index fingers to form mudras. He controlled his dagger to kill the incoming soldiers.

Alas, he gradually came to find that the notes themselves are hard to block. They affected his mind and caused him to slow down.

“War God Transformation!” He roared and the image of a war god appeared behind him, towering at seven meters and brimming with strength. Its radiance erupted everywhere.

This was one of the top techniques of the Azure Faction. Only its lord would be qualified to cultivate it, meaning that Ning Jialin was chosen as the successor.

Supreme became serious and shot out a flame from her forehead. It condensed into the image of a beautiful goddess.

“All-devouring Divine Soul.” The goddess shot out divine rays everywhere and reached forward.

Its palm descended and easily crushed the battle avatar.

Jialin staggered backward and held his cracking chest. His eyes were filled with fear as he blurted: “You’re a fiend!”

“Human or fiend, so what? Today is your last day.” Supreme sent out the image of a dragon from her fingertip.

It roared and raised its claws, flying forward toward the prey.

“Haha, I am the successor of Azure, you can’t kill me.” Jialin created a strange mudra with both hands. A strand of energy flew out of his dantian and became a sphere of light.

This monstrous power ate the draconic energy and continued to spread, forcing both Snow Consort and Supreme back.

This power naturally didn’t belong to Jialin but someone else far more terrifying.

Feiyun who was standing on the roof noticed this as well. ‘Azure Lord really likes the kid, to actually leave a strand of energy in his body.’

This was the energy of the pseudo-saint level. It manifested into an avatar of its master, standing proudly inside the palace.

Snow Consort and Jialin couldn’t handle the pressure and got down on their knees, looking as if they were worshipping a god.

Supreme’s expression changed but she still stood up straight. The royal dragon energy within her didn’t allow her to kneel in front of anyone. She said: “Seems like I have miscalculated.”

The avatar sent back its knowledge back to Azure Lord, meaning that the latter has seen her as well. This was a single mistake that could prove to be awfully costly.

“You’ve done well, to hide here and not be spotted by my faction. Not just anyone can do this.” The avatar was illusory at first and eventually became physical like a real body.

“Perhaps this is a loss.” Supreme said.

Though it was only a strand of energy, it was still enough to preside over this palace and had the aura of a long-time ruler.

“It is not that you’re weak, it’s because I am too strong. I won’t let you have time to mature and scheme. Tomorrow, I will become the new ruler of this land so today is your last chance. You intended on killing Jialin to distract me and delay the takeover. Unfortunately, you have failed.” The avatar spoke with absolute confidence.

Listeners would lose their morale and no longer want to resist.

Feiyun became anxious as well, not expecting to see this development. If Supreme were to be destroyed, so would Nangong Hongyan’s body.

“You are still just a strand of energy. I will take you down.” Supreme placed all ten fingers on the zither. Thousands of golden dragons emanated from her body.

“I am unbeatable, one strand is enough to kill you.” Azure Lord smirked.

“Boom!” He gathered laws on his foot and took one step forward, forcing Supreme back.

He took another step and she staggered again...

This wasn’t a fair duel. Although Supreme had the power of worship and offerings, her divine soul was being crushed by the pseudo-saint.

Feiyu decided to do something and entered the palace

“Rebel scum, His Lordship doesn’t need to dirty his hand to kill the likes of you. Feng Feiyun of Heaven Restoration is here!” He shouted and summoned his weapon essence, turning it into a white spear.

Azure Lord stopped after hearing this.

Jialin remembered him and said: “Brother Feiyun, this woman is formidable. Be careful.”

“It is fine, Heaven Restoration is meant to serve the Azure Lord. We would be too useless if we can’t kill one rebel.” Feiyun had a cold expression and nearly pierced Supreme’s body several times.

Azure Lord stared at Feiyun approvingly, thinking that he was a brilliant genius indeed and his personality was perfect as a member of Heaven Restoration.