

Chapter 6.1

A Narrow Escape (Part 2)

Another wave of arrows!

Wu Ruo Jun coldly raised her pair of heated eyes and sneeringly lifted the one meter long soft sword in her hand to wield it like a silver ribbon fluttering instantly, deflecting the arrows with the tip of the soft sword.

'Very strong inner power!' You Xiao's hand holding the silver halberd was gripping with more and more force as it was rare that he could face an opponent that would make his blood rush wildly. He really wanted to see how long that person could maintain such strength, or whether he was worthy to be his opponent!

Three days earlier, she had no chance to prepare herself which allowed her father to be harmed under a rain of arrows. So today, how could she possibly be trapped again! Wu Ruo Jun harnessed her inner power to resist and move with the sword. Forming a protective barrier, her hand grabbed and cast out a black silkworm silk strand. While using her footwork, Wu Ruo Jun traversed the silk thread to rapidly cross over the city wall and fly out of the city.

'Darn it, since when did he have silkworm thread'. You Xiao's three hundred elite troops were hidden within the city wall, yet unexpectedly, not a single one had noticed it. Even without carrying Wu Zheng Ting's corpse, You Xiao was afraid that his quick martial arts could not keep up with him (RJ)! Looking at the black silhouette, the graceful figure was disappearing within the night's vast snow. You Xiao's eyes were originally filled with disdain yet his face immediately looked like a black cloud now. Gently kicking the fine horse's side, the dark purple figure went after Ruo Jun as if being chased by a demon.

After using her strength to run away for hundreds of meters, Ruo Jun's figure was already no longer graceful. She had disregarded herself and overused her energy these

past several days, so she could not bear the heavy burden since a while back. Even her right shoulder was seeping blood since some time and had already solidified into ice in the cold night, yet her chest was burning as if it was a raging blaze. Suppressing the taste of blood in her throat, Ruo Jun did not dare to stop moving. Unfortunately, even after reaching the foot of Mei Mountain 10 miles outside of the capital city, Ruo Jun was still closely pursued by the dark purple phantom.

You Xiao leaped up into the air and stopped Wu Ruo Jun in front of a dead tree forest.

Tonight's moon was not clear; it was undefined under the nighttime snow while the two people were confronting each other. You Xiao could not see the facial expression of the opponent but those dark eyes looked like black holes that enticed people to probe yet after pondering, they would not be able to understand them.

Although the two people had not moved, the cold wind and each one's murderous auras could already be felt in the snow. In an instant, the white blizzard was circling the two people.

Her opponent desired to completely murder her, so Ruo Jun knew that she could not drag it any longer - her internal injury was very serious and she was also carrying her father, so how long could she resist for. Jumping into the air with her sword, the soft sword that originally looked like a spirited snake became a solid and matchless long sword in an instant. Unyielding inching closer, she decided not to let the man's silver halberd get anywhere near her body!

Ruo Jun leaned over to rush and pointed the sword towards You Xiao's throat. You Xiao put his long halberd horizontally before him to resist Ruo Jun's fatal strike, yet he still had to step back under Ruo Jun's inner force. Unable to strike, Ruo Jun withdrew the soft sword and quickly dashed towards the top of Mei Mountain.

You Xiao was slightly startled. The person's martial arts were extremely high that the move just then had really surged his energy and blood. 'Why would he run away!?'

Not thinking too much, You Xiao chased after and closed in again. His silver halberd swept past Ruo Jun's shoulder and almost removed the black face covering. Ruo Jun waved the soft sword and tightly tangled it with the silver halberd to narrowly escape from the danger. Ruo Jun did not even have enough time to breathe when You Xiao suddenly released the silver halberd from his hand. Taking the advantage to get close to Ruo Jun, he sent inner power from his hand to send a chest strike.

Under the heavy blow, Ruo Jun only felt a bitter, peppery taste rushing up her throat as her hand also lost strength. The silver halberd fell to the ground and was retrieved by You Xiao.

Ruo Jun gasped lowly and retreated backwards. Behind her was a precipice to a bottomless chasm, so she could not retreat again.

You Xiao approached step by step; he liked the game of cat capturing a mouse the most. Looking at his opponent's frightened and desperate expression always made him feel delighted. You Xiao slowly lifted the silver halberd, aiming it at Ruo Jun again while the corners of his mouth showed a trace of sneer as he callously said: "You have no where to go."

"That is not necessarily the case."

Even though the black face wrap hid the other's appearance, You Xiao still sensed a desire to provoke voiced with the clear and shallow sarcasm.

A doomed man still dared to speak rudely. You Xiao leaped one step further and the silver halberd went to directly hack the other's face. The black clothed person did not retreat but actually went forward with the soft sword directly pointed at You Xiao's right arm. The sharp edge of the blade cut open the purple sleeve and sunk deeply into his arm. At once, You Xiao flipped the silver halberd to obstruct the soft sword, otherwise, he would surely be unable to protect his arm.

Taking advantage of his distraction, the black clothed person advanced towards the precipice and went straight down. When You Xiao wanted to battle again, the person had already gone into the deathly still abyss long ago.

'He actually jumped off the precipice!'

You Xiao was staring at the steep cliff which had traces of sharp marks that were left behind by the soft sword.

'Darn it, he had let him run away!' No wonder he brought about his own destruction by escaping towards the mountain precipice, no wonder he talked big, and no wonder his pair of threatening eyes were filled with sarcasm.

Blood soaked the torn clothes on his right arm, flowing down to You Xiao's fingertips, while the cold ray of the silver halberd was aloft as the blood dripped onto the rocks. In the quiet night, the singular sound of the blood drops clearly went right into one's heart. During this year's windy and snowy night, You Xiao remembered that pair of cold, clear, arrogant and calm eyes. Next time, he would meet that person again and he would absolutely not let him run away again!
