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Chapter 92.4

Breaking The Formation

The long whip came at him head-on, but Shang Jun did not dodge at all; he only pulled the soft sword from his waist, gracefully swinging the light blade like a spirit snake. It intertwined with a raging flame whip to stop and block the momentum from the powerful whip. Shang Jun carefully looked at this raging flame whip that was more than six meters long; this whip was waved and agilely controlled. His inner power was sure to be extraordinarily high and that palm of his already caused him (SJ) suffering last time. Looking at the long whip filled with numerous barbs, a light blue radiance was seen which suggested many fatal killings had come as a result of those barbs.

Shang Jun's entire body was covered in cold sweat; if he was caught and wrapped up by this raging flame whip, he would definitely die.

The long raging flame whip and the soft sword were tightly intertwined together, with both of them using their inner powers at the same time. The strong force separated the entangled weapons in an instant, causing them to inevitably retreat several steps.

When he had sneak attacked Shang Jun with his palm last time, he did not stay close and had left out of the formations, so Su Qing raised his eyebrows slightly. He did not expect that even though Shang Jun was still so young, his inner power was deep and very profound. No wonder he could go into the formations to fight very quickly like this. It had been a long time since he had run into a good opponent,

formations to fight very quickly like this. It had been a long time since he had run into a good opponent, so he hoped that this Shang Jun would not disappoint him. Waving his long whip again, he directly intended to take Shang Jun's life.

The whistling sound from the long whip caused Shang Jun to swiftly move his body backward to avoid the hit. The soft sword in his hand, was thrust into the ground to support his side until after the long whip passed over his chest. Shang Jun then turned around and retreated outside the long whip's reach with the help of his inner powers.

Not daring to breathe strongly, Shang Jun secretly pressed down the blood that was about to rush forth. Even though Cang Su had meticulously treated his injury with rare medicine and restored up to 70% of his strength, but when he used his inner power a moment ago, his chest was in pain. Su Qing's inner power was especially so profound, that when he was invaded by his inner power, his old injury seemed to hurt again as if it was set on fire.

Not allowing Shang Jun to regulate his breathing for even a moment, Su Qing moved quickly to jump up and twist his long whip towards Shang Jun again, in order to surround and attack Shang Jun.

Shang Jun raised his chest, brandished the soft sword in his hand and waved it very quickly as if it was a silver ribbon. The thickness from the sword protected Shang Jun from being hit by the whip and as the soft sword collided with the barbs on the long whip it produced a sharp sound. Even after waving the whip a number of times, Su Qing still was not able to come near Shang Jun at all. The silk and black irons created by the soft sword was interweaving to block the barbs. Shang Jun swept across the thousands weight technique to shake the long whip back.

Su Qing felt his hand that held the long whip shake due to the inner power and it caused the palm of his hand to feel numb and his chest to feel very tight. Shang Jun was not in much better shape either, as he disregarded the consequences and used an excessive amount inner power just a moment ago. He could not help but spit out a mouthful of blood from his mouth. Shang Jun was heavily gasping for air with his long sword propped on the ground.

Su Qing secretly regulated his inner power. Just a moment ago, Shang Jun's sword also caused him to suffer a severe internal injury, but he still coldly said, "Shang Jun, if you had not previously suffered an injury from my palm, then you and I could call today's fight a draw, but now you will die. You do not need to worry, I admire you so I will leave your corpse intact." This fight could be considered as the most delightful fight he had experienced in the last few years. Shang Jun, you are indeed a rare martial arts genius, but it is a pity that you will die in my hands.

Shang Jun used his hand to wipe the blood from the side of his mouth as he slowly stood up, coughed, and in his loathsome appearance, smiled to say, "Hehe, whether or not you can kill me, we will see if you have the ability!"

He could not even steadily stand, but he was still so arrogant like this?! Su Qing raised his raging flame whip again intending to fatally hit Shang Jun. However, Shang Jun remained motionless and did not move; he could only see Shang Jun quietly and calmly breathing, as he turned over his hand to gather inner power into the palm of his hand. The palm was already a scarlet red blood color, which unexpectedly and slowly coagulated into a thin slice, like an ice crystal. Shang Jun raised his energy one more time and very quickly executed disposing of the crystal splinters. Su Qing could only feel a ferocious inner power along with concealed weapons flying over towards him. They came so quickly that he could not avoid them and was only able to slightly move to the side. He felt pain on his right shoulder, followed by numbness. He was almost unable to hold his long whip in his hand; what kind of concealed weapons were these?! The speed was unusually quick, as they were able to hit his right shoulder

he could not avoid them and was only able to slightly move to the side. He felt pain on his right shoulder, followed by numbness. He was almost unable to hold his long whip in his hand; what kind of concealed weapons were these?! The speed was unusually quick, as they were able to hit his right shoulder acupuncture point. He raised his head to look at Shang Jun again, but there was not a soul in front of him anymore.

Shang Jun!! I let you escape this time, when we meet again next time, I want your life!

Shang Jun used his hand to press on his chest and the severe pain almost caused his vision to blur and unable to see, so he could only stumble forward. He had to leave here now as he did not have the ability to withstand Su Qing anymore. If Su Qing chased after him at this moment, he would certainly die.

He actually did not have the ability to use the ultimate cloud ice crystals palm and could only use it because he had to, as this was his father's sole supreme skill. It used a distinct inner power and gathered the strength into the shallow of his palm, by using the air to condense steam to produce ice. Using this skill to attack from one's hand, not only could it send many concealed weapons out at once, the speed was also usually quick. Moreover, if one was hit within the important blood vessels, it could paralyze a person or kill them. In those years, depending on this supreme skill and his own ability as a military counselor, father was the most famous General within the four seas; even Xuanyuan Yi's father was defeated by his father in those years. But it was a pity that he did not completely learn father's supreme skill, as he only had superficial knowledge of it and could only use blood and turn it into crystal to escape from calamity today.