

Swordsman 2441

Chapter 2441: The Target of All

“We from Narcissus Island will not offer a resolution!”

Elder Linghe said with absolute firmness and she had enough reasons to do so.

It was because Narcissus Island was on the side of reason, that she could stand her ground.

“Linghe, what do you mean by that? Are our sect geniuses meant to just die in vain?” Hanyun growled softly.

“It’s a shame that your disciples died, but they’re to be blamed for not being skillful enough. Narcissus Island can’t take the blame. After all, they were the ones who took the initiative to snatch Jian Wushuang’s position tokens. He couldn’t just not defend himself and present his head to the others, could he?” Elder Linghe said.

Hearing her words, they could not argue even though those experts were angry.

The fact that they were coveting for what another person had obtained and tried snatching it away, but only to get killed instead due to their own technical deficiencies. That was not something they could blame the other person for.

“You’re right, Linghe. The competition for position tokens has always been something we leave up to fate. Our disciples died from their own undoing and could only blame themselves. If that’s the case since Jian Wushuang possesses three position tokens, that would mean it’s equally feasible for our Great Compassion Sect disciples to kill him during the tokens snatching process,” said Hanyun.

“Of course, it’s a battle of opportunities and there are bound to be occurrences of deaths,” said Elder Linghe.

“Very well then, we’re glad to have your word. Let’s go!” Hanyun waved his hand before those experts from the Great Compassion Sect turned around and left.

As for the remaining other sects’ experts, they could do nothing else but to follow suit after seeing that the Great Compassion Sect leaving despite still feeling dissatisfied.

Elder Linghe, Elder Wujian, and Seventh Elder gathered immediately upon the departure of those experts.

“Second Elder, it’s apparent that Hanyun wants Jian Wushuang to die in Saint’s Tomb from his words. Why didn’t you stop him?” Elder Wujian frowned.

Elder Linghe’s voice lowered, “Stop him? How to stop him? Jian Wushuang had a run-in with so many sects at once and got into such a big trouble. It’s fortunate that this happened over the fight for opportunities and it wouldn’t implicate Narcissus Island. However, if we still force our way through and defend him, how do you suppose we could negotiate with sects like the Great Compassion Sect?”

“Are we to just watch the Great Compassion Sect destroy Jian Wushuang?” Elder Wujian was not having it.

“It’s something that can’t be helped. He was the one who got himself into that mess and will have to bear the consequences. We from Narcissus Island could help him within our means. As for whether he could overcome this ordeal, it really depends on himself,” said Elder Linghe.

Elder Wujian kept quiet upon hearing that.

Indeed, that was too big of an issue, making it impossible for Narcissus Island to completely defend Jian Wushuang.

“Wujian, you have the best relationship with Jian Wushuang among us three and also the only person who has his message token. Go ahead and have a good talk with him. Tell him what just transpired here, just so that he has some prior preparation,” said Elder Linghe.

Elder Wujian nodded slightly and took out Jian Wushuang’s message token.

“Jian Wushuang,” Elder Wujian immediately sent him a message.

“Elder Wujian, I knew you would immediately look for me.” Jian Wushuang replied very soon with his absolutely calm tone.

“You’ve got into a big mess. Why are you not worried at all?” Elder Wujian surprisingly said.

“Wasn’t that about killing just one or two genius disciples? What’s the big deal?” Jian Wushuang smiled.

“What do you mean one or two? You’ve killed a total of 70 to 80 geniuses from close to 20 sects. That aside, the most important part is that you even killed Pang Tao! He’s from the Great Compassion Sect and the personal disciple of Fan Jianxian,” said Elder Wujian.

Jian Wushuang remained smiling. “What’s done is done, it’s useless to regret. Elder Wujian, perhaps the reason you sent me a message is that you’ve been pressured by those other sects and the Great Compassion Sect, am I right?”

Elder Wujian nodded. “Yes. Just a while ago, the Great Compassion Sect and those others came up to us. Even though we had sent them off, Narcissus Island can’t forcibly protect you. After this, the Great Compassion Sect and their lot will find every means to make a move on you in Saint’s Tomb and avenge their disciples. Especially the Great Compassion Sect!”

You have to know a total of 30 Great Compassion Sect disciples have gone into Saint’s Tomb. Among them are nine First-Class Divine Demon, which includes Long Zishan and Yu Aoqing who are both listed in the Twelve Minor Kings. They will definitely join forces to avenge Pang Tao’s death.”

Aside from that, I’m afraid every sect’s disciples in Saint’s Tomb has already caught wind of the three position tokens in your possession by now. Even if they have no enmity against you, they will still seek you out just to snatch those position tokens from you.”

Which means that you have probably become everyone’s target in Saint’s Tomb.”

“Everyone’s target, huh?” Jian Wushuang reacted but without any sense of surprise.

Setting the sects' grudges aside, it was only natural that he would have become everyone's target for just having three position tokens in his hands.

"Jian Wushuang, you need to constantly be careful in Saint's Tomb from here on. We from Narcissus Island can't help you too much. You can only rely on yourself. If push comes to shove, just give up on those three position tokens. If the situation is worse than that, just use Pang Tao's Safety Token and protect yourself. Although that would mean missing your chance to access the most precious opportunity in Saint's Tomb, it's always better than throwing your life away," said Elder Wujian.

Jian Wushuang nodded. "Understood. Oh yes, there's something I would like to ask Elder Wujian for help. It's about my parents..."

"Uh-huh, you're right. The tactics that these sects used are sometimes not exactly honorable. If they couldn't get you out in the open, they might play dirty like making a move on your parents. Don't worry, I shall send people to relocate your parents just to ensure they're alright," said Elder Wujian.

"Well then. Thank you for your efforts, Elder Wujian." Jian Wushuang was relieved.

He was not worried about his own safety, but of his current lifetime's parents. As long as his parents were protected, he would feel more settled.

Inside Saint's Tomb...

All the disciples of Narcissus Island and Ancient Star Temple gathered around.

"How was it, Little Brother?" Zhuo Bing and the rest looked at him.

They knew that Jian Wushuang was communicating with an Elder from Narcissus Island.

"It's as I predicted. Those sects couldn't involve Narcissus Island on this issue, but they would do whatever it takes to seek me for revenge. In addition, news of me possessing three position tokens has gone out. For the remaining period, I'll become the target of all in Saint's Tomb. My every move will be a difficult one," said Jian Wushuang.

Chapter 2442: Staying in Inner Area

"Target of all? What should we do?" Zhuo Bing panicked.

Jian Wushuang smiled lightly. "Well, it's actually not that big of a deal. My abilities are obvious and also I have a Safety Token. How simple do they think killing me is? However, all of you would run into plenty of trouble because of me, so you'd better leave the inner area."

"Leave the inner area?" Zhuo Bing and the rest were all stunned.

Jian Wushuang turned his wrist and took out two position tokens. "How about this? Out of those three position tokens, I'll keep one. Big Sister will take one. As for the last one, Senior Brother Ling Dan, Senior Brother Zhong Yi, and Senior Sister Su Tong can make the arrangements."

"Um..." Ling Dan, Zhong Yi, and Su Tong were slightly tempted.

They were filled with an eagerness for the position token.

However, they knew full well that those tokens were obtained by Jian Wushuang alone and he had borne a huge risk for that.

“Junior Sister Zhuo Bing already has one. I don’t need it,” said Ling Dan quickly and without any hesitation.

“Senior Brother Zhong Yi, I’ve gotten quite a few benefits in Saint’s Tomb this time around. I think you should take the position token,” said Su Tong.

Zhong Yi kept quiet for a while and nodded a little. “I shall take it then. Thank you, Junior Brother Wushuang!”

Jian Wushuang mildly smiled. “Temporarily leave the inner area with those tokens and hide out there for some time. You can return when the fighting and killings in the inner area are over, along with the Feng Tian Scroll opening up.”

In Saint’s Tomb, the outer area was much bigger than the inner area. If they left for the outer area, genius disciples from other sects would not be able to easily snatch their tokens. After all, it would be difficult to just locate their whereabouts. Every time Saint’s Tomb opened, a lot of geniuses who obtained those tokens would have chosen to hide in the outer area.

“Little Brother, if we’re going to the outer area, how about you? Aren’t you coming with us?” Zhuo Bing frowned.

Jian Wushuang shook his head. “I can’t go. Besides, it’s useless to go. Those sects’ geniuses could still easily locate me.”

“Why?” Zhuo Bing and the rest could not understand.

The outer area was a vast land. If Jian Wushuang hid there, would it not be impossible for those various sects’ genius disciples to find him?

However, Jian Wushuang smiled and explained, “Think about it, how did I manage to get all three position tokens at once?”

Jian Wushuang’s words surprised them.

It was only then that they remembered what they saw when Jian Wushuang obtained the three position tokens.

The three tokens had appeared in the most strange and mysterious fashion.

The inner area was so large and the six tokens were supposed to appear one by one at different corners. However, three of those tokens appeared in the same area.

The first token at least made sense as it was being pursued by everyone and fell into Zhuo Bing’s hand in the end.

However, the second and third tokens appeared simultaneously right next to Jian Wushuang, which was obvious that it was given directly to him.

If they were supposed to randomly appear, that coincidence did not make sense.

“Junior Brother Wushuang, do you mean ‘He’ has something to do with it?” Zhong Yi frowned hard.

Although he did not mention that person’s name, everyone knew he was referring to the owner of Saint’s Tomb, Crimson Stone Saint!

Although Crimson Stone Saint had long passed, his consciousness must have remained within the tomb in bits and pieces. Everything that happened in Saint’s Tomb was all within his control.

The strange appearance of the three position tokens could have only one explanation. Crimson Stone Saint did that on purpose!

He deliberately gave Jian Wushuang all three position tokens and made him the target for all, causing everyone to try and take it from him.

“Why? Why did Crimson Stone Saint want to do so?” Zhong Yi was puzzled.

“Who knows? Maybe he’s only interested in me alone or wants something from me. Whichever is the case, that old fart has really locked his sights on me. Under such conditions, it doesn’t matter where I go. As long as I’m still in Saint’s Tomb, I wouldn’t be able to escape his grasp. Those geniuses could also easily find me with his hints.”

If that’s the case, I’d rather just stay in the inner area instead of looking for a hideout and allow whatever needs to happen unfold,” said Jian Wushuang calmly.

“Forget it then, just be extra careful,” said Zhuo Bing.

What she could only do at the moment was to give a word or two of advice. Otherwise, there was nothing else she could have done to help.

“I will, all of you go ahead.” Jian Wushuang waved his hand.

Zhuo Bing and Zhong Yi quickly led the many disciples from Narcissus Island and Ancient Star Temple to leave for the outer area.

Jian Wushuang’s eyes turned cold once they were gone.

He looked around the void and coldly said, “Hey old fart, I don’t really know what you’re trying to do, but if you are trying to find out my abilities or my background using those sects’ geniuses, I’m afraid it’s not that easy.”

Jian Wushuang’s voice resonated outwards, but there was not a soul around.

It did not seem like anyone heard his words either.

However, Crimson Stone Saint could hear every word he said in the hidden isolated space.

“This kid’s pretty smart. He knows my intention. I’ll keep a close watch since that’s the case.”

Crimson Stone Saint smiled as his consciousness was completely locked-on to Jian Wushuang, watching his every move.

In other parts of Saint’s Tomb’s inner area, genius disciples from various sects were still waiting for the position token’s appearance.

While the frenzied fight for Jian Wushuang's three position tokens was occurring, only one other token appeared elsewhere and fell into the hand of Great Compassion Sect's Long Zishan after an intense battle.

On an open field, ten disciples from the Great Compassion Sect gathered. Their leader was the well-reputed Long Zishan.

"Senior Brother Zishan, you're still better than the rest. You get the token as soon as you take action. Moreover, the other sects immediately stop when you get it. They dare not continue fighting you."

"What's with the empty words? Senior Brother Zishan is ranked three on the Twelve Minor Kings. Unless they want to die, how will those sects' genius disciples have the guts to fight with him?"

A few Great Compassion Sect disciples were brown-nosing Long Zishan.

Long Zishan slightly smiled over their praises and felt a little proud inside.

What hilarity! Either his abilities as the three-ranked Twelve Minor Kings or his identity as a genius disciple from Great Compassion Sect would have allowed him to do as he wished in Saint's Tomb.

Which disciples from regular sects dared to fight with him over the token?

Right at that moment, the Great Compassion Sect's top genius—Tu Qiancheng—who was staying outside of Saint's Tomb sent him a direct message.

Upon receiving the message, Long Zishan's smiling face immediately froze while still sitting on the ground.

Chapter 2443: Highly-Priced Bounty

"Junior Brother Pang Tao died?" Long Zishan was in disbelief.

"What?" The Great Compassion Sect disciples around him were also dumbfounded.

"How's that possible? How could Senior Brother Pang Tao get killed in Saint's Tomb?"

"Senior Brother Pang Tao had a Safety Token! Who was so skillful that Senior Brother Pang Tao couldn't even take out his Safety Token?"

Shouts rose one by one. The Great Compassion Sect disciples were overwhelmed by surprise and even more fury.

"It's him, Jian Wushuang?" Long Zishan squinted. The image of a weak-looking young man with only a Chaotic Realm cultivation level had appeared in his mind.

Naturally, Long Zishan did not pay much attention to Jian Wushuang and Pang Tao unexpectedly died in his hands.

"I'm to be blamed, I shouldn't have let Junior Brother Pang Tao go to that area."

Long Zishan's face wore a sense of regret and stood up the next moment. "Elder Hanyun has an order. He wants us to do everything we can to kill Jian Wushuang and avenging Junior Brother Pang Tao. Let's go, let's first regroup with Junior Sister Aoqing before looking for Jian Wushuang."

Long Zishan and the rest of the Great Compassion Sect disciples immediately moved out.

Meanwhile, countless different sects' genius disciples in Saint's Tomb received the news.

"Good God. A hundred geniuses besieging Jian Wushuang alone had resulted in Jian Wushuang slaughtering more than half of them. Even Pang Tao from the Great Compassion Sect died in his hand?!"

"Is Jian Wushuang's ability really that terrifying?"

"I heard that the reason those geniuses attacked Jian Wushuang was that he took a total of three position tokens in one go!"

"My goodness, we've been waiting here for so long and didn't even see one position token, and Jian Wushuang got three of them? No wonder he was attacked."

After hearing the news, genius disciples from different sects were stunned by Jian Wushuang's horrifying ability and coveted over those three position tokens that he possessed.

However, an update soon arrived. Two of the three position tokens that Jian Wushuang possessed had been respectively passed to Ancient Star Temple's Ice Queen and Narcissus Island's Zhong Yi. Both of them went and hid in the outer area.

This news was deliberately spread by Ancient Star Temple and Narcissus Island.

Their goal was to lighten Jian Wushuang's burden.

As expected, the genius disciples who were drooling over Jian Wushuang's position tokens had their greed decreased a great deal after receiving the news.

Such was the norm, as it was a lot less tempting when there was only one position token.

For instance, Long Zishan of the Great Compassion Sect who also had a position token and many knew about it too, but no one really wanted to seek trouble with him.

Those various sects' genius disciples would rather wait for the last two position tokens' appearance than confronting Jian Wushuang since his abilities were much more horrifying than Long Zishan's.

Therefore, quite a bit of pressure on Jian Wushuang had been lifted.

However, none of those sects were willing to let him off easily since he had offended them.

After that news had gotten out, about 20 sects came together and posted a bounty!

The subject was Jian Wushuang, of course!

The reward—10,000 drops of Ancient God Divine Power, three Pinnacle Ground Treasures, and one Divine Demon Nirvana Elixir pill!

That was only the reward for directly killing Jian Wushuang. Even if he could not be killed, by cornering him into desperation and escaping with a Safety Token, one would also be rewarded with 10,000 drops of Ancient God Divine Power and three Pinnacle Ground Treasures.

It caused a sensation in the entire Saint's Tomb as word went out.

Nobody would have thought that those sects would come together and post the bounty.

Moreover, it was such a highly-priced bounty!

The rewards were Ancient God Divine Power, Pinnacle Ground Treasures, Divine Demon Nirvana Elixir...

Ancient God Divine Power was not as exclusive as it could restore or upgrade a cultivator's divine power.

One of the opportunities in Saint's Tomb, the Divine Power Ocean, was solely built with Ancient God Divine Power.

Furthermore, Divine Power Ocean was personally built by Crimson Stone Saint. It contained an infinite amount of Ancient God Divine Power at the cosmic scale.

In comparison to the entire Divine Power Ocean, 10,000 drops of Ancient God Divine Power were next to nothing.

However, that only applied to super experts who were Undying Saints, such as Crimson Stone Saint. For regular cultivators, 10,000 drops of Ancient God Divine Power was really not a small number.

In the Ancient God Realm, cultivators most commonly bartered with each other using Ancient God Divine Power.

In normal circumstances, a rather wealthy First-Class Divine Demon would own around 1,000 Ancient God Divine Power or even less.

10,000 Ancient God Divine Power was a lot more compared to the possession of many Peak Divine Demons.

That was an enormous wealth to many genius disciples in Saint's Tomb.

Ground Treasures were mystical weapons!

Even the most regular Ground Treasures were enough to catch the eyes of Third-Class and Second-Class Divine Demons. Pinnacle Ground Treasure could even make First-Class Divine Demons drool.

However, the rewards that those sects offered were a total of three Pinnacle Ground Treasures.

The aforementioned was still a secondary matter, though.

The most precious and rare reward was the latter Divine Demon Nirvana Elixir!

Divine Demon Nirvana Elixir was a priceless treasure to any Divine Demon.

During Jian Wushuang's past life, when the Old Dragon Master's dragon mount was killed by Emperor Bai, he used a Divine Demon Nirvana Elixir pill as a reward to seek revenge and had received the help of

many Divine Demons. In order to obtain that pill, they agreed to his request without any hesitation. From that instance, one could see how important the Divine Demon Nirvana Elixir was.

The elixir could help Divine Demons reach a breakthrough when they arrived at a certain juncture in their cultivation.

For example, a Second-Class Divine Demon's breakthrough to First-Class Divine Demon or a First-Class Divine Demon's breakthrough to Peak Divine Demon.

The elixir could play an important role even during a Peak Divine Demon's breakthrough attempt to Ultimate God.

Therefore, many Divine Demons were naturally excited over it.

The elixir was extremely rare and very difficult to produce. It was a strenuous affair for any Wusha Wilderness sects to even produce one.

Those sects actually took out one Divine Demon Nirvana Elixir as a reward to kill Jian Wushuang and avenge their disciples. That was enough to show that they were going all in to make sure Jian Wushuang had no survival chance.

The results were obvious.

The entire Saint's Tomb was in a stir as soon as the word had gotten out.

Countless genius disciples from various sects went crazy over the high-priced bounty.

Those who lost interest in Jian Wushuang and no longer had the intention of snatching from him his position token changed their minds after catching the news.

That was understandable as the combined value of 10,000 drops of Ancient God Divine Power, three Pinnacle Ground Treasures, and a Divine Demon Nirvana Elixir pill was equivalent to a position token.

Once again, Jian Wushuang became the target for all the geniuses.

Chapter 2444: The Reign of Terror (1)

Outside the Saint's Tomb...

"How impudent! How could they put a price on my fellow Narcissus Island disciple's head? These people are from reputable sects, yet they had the audacity to act so brazenly!" Elder Wujian cursed with his voice reverberated across the glade.

"Second Elder, we from Narcissus Island have to do something about it," said Elder Wujian again.

Elder Linghe said in a low voice, "Do something? What can we do? Should we just show up at their doors and question them? Even if we do that, what if they deny all responsibilities?"

Elder Wujian's expression turned grave. "Deny? The news has traveled far and wide. How can they not admit to it?"

“That’s not necessarily true. Although news of the reward offer has been secretly circulated among the sects, none of those sects have publicly expressed their opinions. If they refuse to admit even when we question them, we will not be able to do anything to them either,” said Elder Linghe.

“Bastards.” Elder Wujian was furious, but he had to admit what Elder Linghe had said was reasonable.

“The current situation is beyond Narcissus Island’s control. These sects have suffered such big losses in Jian Wushuang’s hands. We can’t do much if they placed a price on his head. Wujian, the only thing you can do right now is to inform Jian Wushuang about this, so that he can be prepared,” said Elder Linghe.

Elder Wujian’s complexion flushed and helplessly nodded after pondering for a long time. “Understood.”

Elder Wujian immediately acted and informed Jian Wushuang of the news.

In a void inside the Saint’s Tomb.

“Such a lucrative price on my head?”

“10,000 drops of Ancient God Divine Power, three Pinnacle Ground Treasure, and even a Divine Demon Nirvana Elixir. Haha, these sects really think highly of me.”

Jian Wushuang indifferently smiled. He was not worried at all.

‘Big Sister and the rest deliberately spread the news that they have two position tokens in their hands in order to take away some pressure from me, but with this price on my head now, it has once again pushed me into the cusp of a storm.’

Well, now that I don’t have any more scruples, I’ll have some fun with these genius disciples.’

Jian Wushuang’s mouth curled up slightly and there was an astonishing cold glare in his deep-set eyes.

The atmosphere in the tomb turned cold.

The cold wind unbridled blew.

In the inner area, Jian Wushuang carried his long sword and wandered alone in the void.

Many genius disciples from the various sects gathered in the small inner area. Furthermore, Jian Wushuang’s wanton act made him exceptionally noticeable.

“That is Jian Wushuang!”

“Yes, it’s him and he’s alone!”

They were the eight genius disciples from the One Direction Sect. Among them were two First-Class Divine Demons and six Second-Class Divine Demons.

Their eyes flashed with anger when they saw Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang’s head was worth 10,000 drops of Ancient God Divine Power, three Pinnacle Ground Treasure, and even a Divine Demon Nirvana Elixir.

“Senior Brother, shall we do it?” asked a Second-Class Divine Demon.

“Nonsense. Of course, we shall. If we could kill Jian Wushuang, it doesn’t matter even if we don’t get a seat to look at the Fengtian Scroll.” A First-Class Divine Demon leading the group had a frenzy look on his face and could not hide his intent to kill Jian Wushuang.

“Remember, although Jian Wushuang is at Peak Chaotic Realm, he’s known to be extremely powerful. Even the Great Compassion Sect’s Pang Tao died in his hands for some reason. We have to do it, but we must not take it lightly. We have to give our all when we strike!” exhorted the First-Class Divine Demon.

“Yes.” Those Second-Class Divine Demons disciples nodded.

“Go!”

Under the command and guidance of the two First-Class Divine Demons, those eight One Direction Sect disciples sprang out from the side and attacked Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang paused and gave the eight disciples who went right at him a sideways glance. His Blood Mountain Sword was unsheathed behind him.

Swash!

Jian Wushuang’s figure disappeared out of thin air.

He was in front of the eight disciples when he appeared again with two sword-lights lit up.

One of the sword-lights was bright and dazzling while the other had a mysterious charm.

They were both incredibly fast.

They were too fast for the First-Class Divine Demons to react.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

It was the sounds of a blade entering their bodies.

Jian Wushuang was back to the original place where he was first spotted.

His expression was cold and stern as he stared at the eight corpses who were falling downwards in the void ahead.

“Two ordinary First-Class Divine Demons and six Second-Class Divine Demons. How stupid of them to dream of killing me.”

Jian Wushuang smiled contemptuously and did not bother to take a second look at the eight corpses before continuing his advance forward.

Outside the Saint’s Tomb...

“The latest news was that eight Clear Moon Valley disciples fought against Jian Wushuang head-on, and none were spared. The two First-Class Divine Demons disciples who possessed Safety Tokens also had no time to crush their tokens and were all killed.”

The news spread and caused a lot of commotion in the glade.

“Oh no. My condolences to the Clear Moon Valley.”

“Jian Wushuang is indeed very powerful.”

“He is ruthless and has no mercy.”

Many powerful experts from various sects were admiring Jian Wushuang’s power.

But shortly after the news came about...

“Six Refining Fire Palace disciples and seven Water Moon Pavilion disciples joined forces to fight Jian Wushuang, but the entire lineup was killed in merely two breaths of time!”

“22 disciples from Crimson Hand Sect, Purple Robe Division, and Everlasting Heaven Temple joined forces to kill Jian Wushuang. 21 disciples were killed on the spot, and only one fortunate First-Class Divine Demon escaped by crushing his Safety Token.”

“The four major sects—Fire Thunder Mountain, Purple Heaven Sect, Void Temple, and Dark Feather Sect joined forces but were defeated by Jian Wushuang with most of their disciples killed.”

The bad news kept coming one after another.

The inner area was not spacious and Jian Wushuang was bound to run into those genius disciples from other sects as he roamed freely in the area.

Most of those genius disciples would join forces and launch attacks at Jian Wushuang.

However, the results were depressing!

Those genius disciples were like lambs, waiting to be slaughtered by Jian Wushuang without mercy.

One sect, two sects, three sects...

After the news about the reward was announced, Jian Wushuang had encountered dozens of sieges and a series of onslaughts within half a day. As a result, among the dozens of sects who went into the tomb, thirteen were knocked out. Most of those disciples from the remaining sects were also killed. In just less than half a day, more than 150 various sects’ genius disciples died in Jian Wushuang’s hands!

Chapter 2445: The Reign of Terror (2)

It was outrageous.

Jian Wushuang’s horrifying killing spree.

In less than half a day, more than 150 disciples were killed.

Among those disciples, the weakest were not ordinary Second-Class Divine Demons but genius disciples from various sects.

All of them were treated as treasures in their sects. Every single loss was painful for those sects, but Jian Wushuang killed them like lambs.

“He’s crazy!”

“Jian Wushuang is simply a killing machine!”

“I heard he’s only in his twenties this year and already has strong murderous intent at such a young age. What would he become if he’s allowed to live?”

“Kill him. He must be killed. I must kill this demon to avenge my disciples who died!”

Many sects’ experts were enraged.

If Jian Wushuang had offended more than ten or even twenty sects in merely one of his massacres, he had offended more than half of the sects in Wusha Wilderness after his half a day killing spree.

Those sects could not wait to kill Jian Wushuang.

In a corner of the plains, the three elders of Narcissus Island were put under more pressure as Jian Wushuang killed even more.

“Matters are getting out of hand and completely beyond our control,” said Elder Linghe coldly.

“I think Jian Wushuang did nothing wrong. Those people were after his head, so he didn’t need to show them any mercy,” commented Elder Wujian.

“That’s true, but we have too many sects involved now. Jian Wushuang had offended most of the sects in Wusha Wilderness. Even if Jian Wushuang could get out of the tomb in one piece, I’m afraid he will have to endure the assassination of various sects. I’m afraid that neither we nor Narcissus Island can protect him,” said the Seventh Elder.

The killings were so crazy with many genius disciples killed. Such matters had not occurred for a long time in Wusha Wilderness.

There was without a doubt that Jian Wushuang’s crazy massacre had aroused public outrage.

Under all of the sect’s extreme anger and pressure, Narcissus Island was unable to defend Jian Wushuang.

“Now, that young man can only look out for himself.” Elder Wujian sighed.

He had never expected such a situation.

Initially, he thought as long as Jian Wushuang could make it out alive from the tomb, Narcissus Island would protect him under its wings. It did not seem to be the case anymore.

Jian Wushuang was sauntering inside the Saint’s Tomb.

He had no idea where he was heading, so he just kept walking and killing wherever he went.

His expression remained calm and unwavering.

In his previous life, Jian Wushuang had seen scenes that were countless times crazier than this. He had killed innumerable people to the point he was numb. Killing merely more than a hundred genius disciples did not affect him at all.

“The disciples are getting smarter now.”

Jian Wushuang scanned the area with his soul power. He could sense that many disciples gathered in the void near him, but no one acted rashly. They were just tailing him and making sure he did not disappear from their sights.

Anyway, nothing could be done.

Initially, those sects' genius disciples wanted to rely on their own abilities to kill Jian Wushuang and monopolized the reward, but they had finally come to their senses after half a day.

It was impossible to kill Jian Wushuang with merely one or two sects joined forces.

They had to join forces with more powerful experts if they were going to take Jian Wushuang out.

At least ten sects had to join forces, and perhaps about a hundred or even hundreds of disciples would have to besiege Jian Wushuang in an effort to kill him.

Therefore, they could only wait to round up more people.

Jian Wushuang was aware of their plans but could not be bothered.

As long as those disciples did not take the initiative to attack him, he would not want to start a fight. However, he would be merciless once his opponent struck the first attack. He would kill all of them if he could, regardless of which sect they belonged to or what kind of background they had.

After all, he had already upset many sects.

In his opinion, killing was still killing regardless of whether it was only one person or 10,000 people.

Similarly, offending one sect or a few sects was anyhow still offending.

If all the sects in Saint's Tomb tried to kill him in exchange for the reward, he would not hesitate to wipe all of them out!

As time went by, more and more genius disciples gathered around Jian Wushuang.

"I'm afraid it won't be long before people from the Great Compassionate Sect arrive?" Jian Wushuang muttered.

During the half-day massacre, he killed too fast and had not come across people of the Great Compassion Sect, however as many sects had gathered around him, news about his location would have traveled fast. The Great Compassion Sect would definitely be on their way as soon as possible.

"Mmm?"

Jian Wushuang's expression changed as he lifted his head to look forward.

There were five figures standing in his way in front of him.

There was only one First-Class Divine Demon while the other four were only Second-Class Divine Demon. They were probably from an ordinary sect.

What took Jian Wushuang by surprise was that they neither stepped aside nor attempted to kill him like the other ordinary sect disciples when they saw him. They merely stood in front of him and had no intention to move aside and give way to him.

Jian Wushuang faintly smiled and moved forward to greet the group.

“Senior Brother, Jian Wushuang is here.” A Second-Class Divine Demon among the five figures nervously quipped.

“I know.” The First-Class Divine Demon among those five nodded heavily with a hint of terror in his eyes when he looked at Jian Wushuang.

Who would dare to stand in Jian Wushuang’s way?

“Don’t worry, we aren’t his opponents.” This First-Class Divine Demon strived to maintain his composure. He immediately bowed and saluted when Jian Wushuang appeared before him. “Su Nan from Ice Fire God Palace has met Senior Brother Wushuang.”

“Ice Fire God Palace?” Jian Wushuang’s heart moved, and he finally understood why the five people in front did not avoid him.

“So, you are from the Ice Fire God Palace? How’s my Second Brother doing in your place?” Jian Wushuang smiled.

The Ice Fire God Palace was a small sect in the Wusha Wilderness. Jian Wushuang knew them because his second brother, Zhuo Peng was a disciple of Ice Fire God Palace.

Chapter 2446: Trapped

Su Nan’s group breathed a sigh of relief when Jian Wushuang acknowledged their sect.

“Zhuo Peng is now undergoing cultivation training in Ice Fire God Palace and making great progress. He has mentioned you many times. Unfortunately, he’s not here in Saint’s Tomb as his cultivation level is still rather low,” explained Su Nan.

“Mmm.” Jian Wushuang nodded slightly before waving his hand and taking out an Interspatial Ring.

“There are many purple amulets in this Interspatial Ring which I’ve collected in the past half-day. I will now give it to you. I hope you will take care of my Second Brother in the Ice Fire God Palace.”

Su Nan took the Interspatial Ring. After glancing at it briefly, his face showed a pleasant surprise before he said, “Senior Brother Wushuang, don’t worry. We as Zhuo Peng’s seniors will definitely assist in his growth.”

“I appreciate your efforts,” said Jian Wushuang before he turned and left.

Su Nan and his team of five were stoked upon watching Jian Wushuang leave.

“I know that we can get lots of benefits if we look for Senior Brother Wushuang now. Isn’t that true?” Su Nan said with a smile.

Jian Wushuang must have accumulated many treasures after killing so many genius disciples in this short span of less than half a day.

The number of purple amulets obtained was innumerable. Those rare treasures were useful but there were just too many purple amulets. For the sake of his Second Brother Zhuo Peng, he did not mind giving them some purple amulets.

“Senior Brother Su Nan, you are smart. Is it alright if we accept Jian Wushuang’s gifts in front of so many disciples?” asked a disciple of the Ice and Fire God Palace nervously.

“It’s Jian Wushuang who killed their disciples, not us. We’ll just ignore them if they find fault with us. Let’s go.” Su Nan led those few Ice Fire God Palace disciples and quickly left. The other sect’s genius disciples also ignored them.

Jian Wushuang continued moving forward in the void and he simply stopped when he passed a desolate hill.

He sat cross-legged on the hill and closed his eyes.

“He stopped.”

The many genius disciples who followed Jian Wushuang around also stopped.

“So, you aren’t going to escape anymore?”

“Hmph, how could he escape under so many pairs of eyes? It’s better to find a place to sit down, regain his strength, and prepare for the last battle.”

“Not necessarily. I feel that he never wanted to escape from the beginning. He’s way too powerful and we may not even be able to take him down on our own. Let’s wait until the Great Compassionate Sect arrives.”

“The Great Compassionate Sect is already on their way and will be here soon.”

There were approximately dozens of sects which gathered around Jian Wushuang and perhaps a total of more than 200 genius disciples.

Even then, those genius disciples did not act rashly.

They had no confidence to do it.

All of them were scared witless by Jian Wushuang’s crazy massacre. Many genius disciples who were First-Class Divine Demons had been killed.

None of them wanted to be sacrificed under Jian Wushuang’s sword.

Therefore, without absolute certainty, they dared not act on impulse.

“Wait.”

Although those genius disciples had an insatiable hunger for the position taken on Jian Wushuang and his head, they could only remain patient and wait for the Great Compassion Sect disciples’ arrival.

Jian Wushuang was also patiently waiting.

It did not take long. More than 20 figures appeared at an astonishing speed from a distance in the void.

“The Great Compassionate Sect is here!”

The eyes of those sect disciples who had been waiting for a long time instantly lit up.

In just a brief moment, those 20 over figures appeared in front of the hill where Jian Wushuang was. They were led by a young man wearing purple armor, Long Zishan. Next to Long Zishan was a beautiful woman in a white robe who had a cold demeanor.

That gorgeous woman was Yu Aoqing, another Twelve Minor Kings belonging to the Great Compassion Sect and was ranked eighth!

Yu Aoqing[1], as her name depicted, was an extremely cold and proud person.

“Jian Wushuang!”

Long Zishan immediately darted his razor-sharp gaze directly at Jian Wushuang who was on the hill when he appeared.

“Is he Jian Wushuang?” Yu Aoqing also looked at Jian Wushuang, but both her eyes and expressions were extremely cold.

As for the other Great Compassion Sect disciples, they were gritting their teeth with anger.

The Great Compassion Sect had always been arrogant and many were accustomed to their behavior. As that was the case, their disciples were used to being aloof before disciples of other sects.

The other sects’ disciples were usually submissive towards the Great Compassion Sect disciples, but this time they suffered a big loss in Jian Wushuang’s hands.

Besides several core disciples who were beheaded by Jian Wushuang, even Pang Tao was killed.

That did not only instigated provocation toward the Great Compassion Sect but also shamed their disciples.

The shame could only be thoroughly washed away if Jian Wushuang was cut a thousand times.

When many Great Compassion Sect disciples arrived, Jian Wushuang, who was sitting on the hill slowly opened his eyes.

“Finally here? You guys are really slow.” Jian Wushuang smiled indifferently, but there was a trace of mockery in his voice.

“Jian Wushuang, I really admire you. You have offended all the sects. Each sects’ genius disciples are chasing after you. You are just like a street rat being besieged and you are still laughing?” Long Zishan stared at Jian Wushuang.

“A street rat? This adjective is not appropriate. After all, have you ever seen a cat being wantonly slaughtered by a street rat? As for being trapped, that’s not the case at all. At least, you people are not capable of doing that to me.” Jian Wushuang smiled faintly.

Long Zishan's gazes were extremely cold. "Really? Jian Wushuang, I admit that I had underestimated you before. Even Junior Brother Pang Tao died in your hands, but do you think you will have another chance now?"

"Junior Sister Aoqing, you and I will strike together," whispered Long Zishan.

"Together?" Yu Aoqing was surprised.

Both of them were Twelve Minor Kings with one ranked third and the other eighth. They were both aloof and haughty at heart.

Yu Aoqing was reluctant to join forces with Long Zishan as their opponent was a Chaotic Realm younger generation disciple.

[1] Yu Aoqing 俞傲晴: "傲" means arrogance or proud.

Chapter 2447: War!

Long Zishan explained as if he could read Yu Aoqing's mind, "Jian Wushuang could so unscrupulously kill Junior Brother Pang Tao and many various sects' genius disciples. I'm 80 percent certain that his power is above mine. Not only you and I are going to join forces but they will also have to launch an attack together."

Long Zishan's final sentence was directed to the few Great Compassion Sect's First-Class Divine Demons.

There were a total of four Great Compassion Sect First-Class Divine Demons apart from Long Zishan and Yu Aoqing who had just arrived.

The four First-Class Divine Demons nodded in unison after hearing Long Zishan's words.

Yu Aoqing's eyes were locked on her target and solemnly nodded.

"Let's go!"

Following Long Zishan's low command grunt, the six First-Class Divine Demons concurrently aimed their attacks at Jian Wushuang.

Long Zishan took the lead as the strongest among the six.

The purple armor on Long Zishan was glowing in a faint purple light, while a dark purple spear was in his hand. A cyclone from vague purple divine powers formed under his feet as he made his move, making it seem as though he was stepping on a purple dragon.

He was moving extremely fast, appearing first in front of Jian Wushuang.

"Go to hell!"

Long Zishan's eyes shone like they were filled with electricity and the dark purple spear in his hand instantly turned into a bolt of purple lightning and whizzed towards Jian Wushuang.

"Long Zishan is much more powerful than Pang Tao."

Jian Wushuang murmured his admiration towards Long Zishan in his heart, after judging Long Zishan's skill when he made that attack.

Jian Wushuang also reacted immediately.

Hum!

A sword intent rose sharply.

Jian Wushuang's eyes flickered sharply as he drew his sword and swept it around. His actions were smooth and coherent.

Swash! A poignant sword-light emerged.

A very gorgeous and extremely enchanting faint purplish sword-light cut through the void, just like a purple phantom gliding past.

Purple Blood Sword Technique—Purple Light Phantom!

They were both purple, but one resembled a flash of purple lightning while the other was a poignant purple sword-light. The two instantly collided.

Snap!

A crisp sound rang in the void followed by before a purple arc and sword-lights filled the space.

Jian Wushuang smiled indifferently as the two collided before casually swiping across his Blood Mountain Sword and dividing its sword intent into three cold sword-light streaks that were directed at Long Zishan.

Long Zishan was neither afraid nor perturbed. The dark purple spear in his hand shot out and pierced one after another. Clang! Clang! Clang! All of Jian Wushuang's three sword-lights were impeded.

At that instant, Jian Wushuang lunged forward and a surge of sword intent spread out like waves in a boundless ocean, instantly oppressing Long Zishan's body and the surrounding void. A series of invisible sword-lights appeared out of thin air and those sword-lights engulfed Long Zishan from every direction.

"Such a weird sword technique." Long Zishan's expression changed.

Under the coverage of those sword-lights, Long Zishan had to defend himself with all his strength as he retreated.

The two were exchanging moves, and it was obvious that Long Zishan was at a disadvantage.

However, Long Zishan was no longer Jian Wushuang's opponent. At the same time, while Jian Wushuang was fighting Long Zishan, that cold woman, Yu Aoqing had disappeared. The moment Jian Wushuang repelled Long Zishan, he felt chills crept up his back.

Jian Wushuang was instantly alerted.

Swash!

A cyclone was formed out of thin air and in the center of the cyclone, a jet-black dagger came straight out.

The dagger exuded an astonishing gleam of phantom-like chilliness and went straight for Jian Wushuang's back.

Yu Aoqing, the dagger's owner, had an extremely cold expression on her face.

Swish!

The dagger penetrated Jian Wushuang's body but surprisingly it did not hit any tangible matter. Instead, it made an air cutting sound.

The dagger stabbed nothing but air.

"Was that just a shadow?"

"That's fast!"

Yu Aoqing squinted her eyes slightly before instantly located Jian Wushuang's location and creeping up beside him.

Jian Wushuang casually raised his hand and wielded his sword.

It was an ordinary sword movement that seemed powerless, yet it had completely held Yu Aoqing captive. Yu Aoqing was unable to evade, forcing her to discharge her divine powers to parry off that attack.

Clang!

There was a low and muffled impact sound. Yu Aoqing's figure was slightly shaken. The dagger in her hand collided with the sword-light resulting in its directional change, but she still managed to resist the sword attack.

Swoosh!

Yu Aoqing's figure backed away and pulled some distance apart from Jian Wushuang.

"Be careful, he is very fast. His sword techniques are also very strange and terrifying," shouted Yu Aoqing in a low voice.

Long Zishan as well as the other four Great Compassion Sect First-Class Divine Demons disciples had also noticed the same issues.

"Don't fight against him one-on-one, use the Four Elephant Formation," shouted Long Zishan.

The four Great Compassion Sect First-Class Divine Demons disciples exchanged glances and nodded.

The very next moment, the four emanated their auras which merged into a powerful entity under their formation.

Swoosh!

Those four First-Class Divine Demons simultaneously moved.

All four of them attacked but Jian Wushuang felt like it was coming from only one person.

“Is that a formation?” Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes.

He could not help but started to admire how incomparable the other sects in the Wusha Wilderness were to the Great Compassion Sect.

He had killed so many other sects’ genius disciples in the past half a day, yet he had never encountered such a formation that could fully integrate a team’s combat power as one and unleashed its full potential like how those four First-Class Divine Demons had just done.

The four had a tacit understanding of each other and worked well together, making the formation’s power greater.

The formation did not add up their combat power like one-plus-one but multiplied it by multiple folds.

It was obvious that when the four First-Class Divine Demons teamed up, they gave Jian Wushuang a much more terrifying feeling than ordinary Peak Divine Demons.

Long Zishan’s combat power was no less than a Peak Divine Demon, but the threat and pressure Long Zishan brought to Jian Wushuang were no greater than the current four First-Class Divine Demons altogether.

“The four joined forces and didn’t give me a chance to break them apart. That’s quite smart,” murmured Jian Wushuang while still being extremely relaxed.

“Kill him!”

One of the four murderous First-Class Divine Demons waved a giant axe in his hand.

Bang!

A towering axe’s shadow appeared out of thin air and went down full force on Jian Wushuang.

“This power has definitely reached the Peak Divine Demon Realm,” exclaimed Jian Wushuang as his figure swayed and left a few space-time shadows behind.

The axe cut through those shadows but never managed to land a hit on Jian Wushuang’s physical body.

Chapter 2448: Subdued

“Too fast. He was just too fast!”

“We must impede his speed, otherwise our attacks will not reach him at all,” said a First-Class Divine Demon from the Great Compassion Sect.

Long Zishan looked at Yu Aoqing. “Junior Sister Aoqing.”

“Let me handle him.” Yu Aoqing’s face was cold. A grey gem that was exuding a strange aura miraculously appeared in her hand.

The grey gem was filled with surging grey energies and Yu Aoqing's divine power brought those grey mist out from the grey gem.

The grey mist in a speedy manner covered the area far and wide. In just a blink of an eye, Jian Wushuang was instantly engulfed in the mist.

He could feel a strong force oppressing his movements.

"Is this the power of a Domain Treasure?" Jian Wushuang stole a look at the grey gem before shaking his head thereafter.

"It's Indeed a Domain Treasure, but a very low level one. It's probably just an ordinary Domain Treasure," murmured Jian Wushuang.

Domain Treasures were extremely rare, both in the Eternal Chaotic World of his previous life and the Ancient God Domain of his current life.

Such treasures were scarce. Although Yu Aoqing was the top genius in the Wusha Wilderness, she was still only a Divine Demon. It was hard enough for her to come up with such a rare Domain Treasure, let alone bringing out some extremely precious Domain Treasures.

"I'm afraid you can't limit my speed with just a Domain Treasure," sneered Jian Wushuang.

"A single Domain Treasure is of course not enough, but how about adding this?" Yu Aoqing grunted and a stream of black current flowed from her.

It soon filled the area and combined perfectly with the grey mist.

The pressures on Jian Wushuang's body greatly increased the moment both of them coalesced.

"Oh, a domain secret technique?" Jian Wushuang's expression flickered.

The grey mist was released from that grey gem treasure.

Whereas, the black current erupting from Yu Aoqing's divine power was obviously a remarkable domain secret technique.

The perfect combination of both had increased the domain's effect by multiple folds.

Swoosh!

Jian Wushuang tried moving around but his expression turned grim after just two simple movements.

"My speed had been reduced by nearly 50 percent?" Jian Wushuang was shocked.

The reduction of his speed by half was equivalent to one fold.

"Hmph, you can only blame yourself for being in a lowly realm and your insufficiently strong divine power. If you are as strong as a First-Class Divine Demon, I might only be able to suppress 30 percent of your speed at most." Yu Aoqing stared at Jian Wushuang and scoffed.

"His speed has been limited, which is equivalent to breaking his wings. He'll die for sure. Attack!" Long Zishan's expression turned ferocious as his killing intent intensified. Purple lights erupted from his body while the purple cyclone got bigger under his feet.

Boom! A fascinating bright purple light descended.

Long Zishan appeared in front of Jian Wufang like a formidable god with his gleamingly dazzling purple light spear at hand.

"It's the Purple Thunder Divine Light Spear!"

Long Zishan's spear pierced forward.

Even the sky seemed to be perforated.

Jian Wushuang frowned as his speed had been restricted and he could not avoid the attack with only his current speed. He could only attempt to parry it with his sword.

A head-on collision happened... Boom!

Jian Wushuang fell backward.

"Haha, that's for sure. No matter how good you are, you're just a Chaotic Realm. Your divine power is after all far inferior to First-Class Divine Demons. As long as your speed is restricted, you won't be able to display your sword techniques. In that case, you are not my match at all." Long Zishan let out a hearty laugh.

An excited look appeared on the faces of Yu Aoqing and the four First-Class Divine Demons who formed the Four Elephant Formation. They lunged forward to Jian Wushuang without wasting any time.

Under the extreme speed limitations, Jian Wushuang was unable to perform his strange and terrifying sword techniques. He was completely subdued by those few people from the Great Compassion Sect.

Boom! boom! Boom!

The war began.

A large number of various sects' genius disciples gathered somewhere near the battlefield as witnesses.

Among the crowd was an extremely weak looking girl in red who squatted there.

"Hong Luo."

The girl heard a noise, turned towards the void's direction, and saw two figures rushing towards her.

"Oh, Huan Chen and Huo Yang. It's the two of you. What's the matter?" The girl in red had a strange expression.

"Of course we have something to bring up." The young man in a white robe replied with a polite smile.

That young man was called Huan Chen. Just like Huo Yang and Hong Luo, he was also one of the Twelve Minor Kings.

Huo Yang was ranked tenth among them.

Hong Luo was ranked fifth.

Huan Chen, who ranked even higher than Long Zishan was ranked second. He was the most powerful and terrifying among all of them.

In Wusha Wilderness, Huan Chen had always been regarded as the ultimate expert who was second only to Tu Qiancheng.

Tu Qiancheng had not entered the Saint's Tomb because he had broken through and reached the Peak Divine Demon Realm. Due to that, Huan Chen should be the strongest among the disciples in the tomb. Unfortunately, Jian Wushuang had taken away his limelight.

"Hong Luo, don't tell me you're just going to stay here all this time and watch the Great Compassionate Sect disciples behead Jian Wushuang, bagging both his position token and the rewards on his head," said Huan Chen with a smile.

"Well, that's my plan. Can't I do that?" Hong Luo gave an insouciant reply.

"Well, you can. It's just a pity in this case as Jian Wushuang has caused too much trouble in the tomb and offended countless sects. Those sects have put a bounty on his head which has since increased. It seems that killing him will reap much greater benefits than getting a position token," commented Huan Chen.

"Huan Chen, just be frank and tell me what's on your mind. Don't go beating around the bush like this," said Hong Luo impatiently.

Huan Chen was taken aback momentarily and then smiled. "Then I'll be straightforward. I've already discussed this with Huo Yang. Later, when those Great Compassion Sect's people push Jian Wushuang to dead ends, we'll immediately take action before them and finish him off so that the position token in his hand and the bounty on his head would be ours. However, this is a heist against the Great Compassion, after all. Huo Yang and I are outnumbered."

That's why we're here for you."

Chapter 2449: Hidden Cards

"So, you want me to join forces with you?" Hong Luo's attention was piqued.

"Yes, Long Zishan could only suffer in silence if both of us join forces as there's nothing he can do to us, even if we snatch Jian Wushuang's head from the Great Compassion Sect. What do you think, Hong Luo?" Huan Chen smiled.

"I refuse." Hong Luo curtly shook her head.

Huan Chen's and Huo Yang's complexion changed.

"Hong Luo, are you worried about the Great Compassion Sect?" Huo Yang asked quizzically.

"The Great Compassion Sect is rich, so they don't care about the bounty. They just want to kill Jian Wushuang, avenge Pang Tao, and save their faces. As for whether Jian Wushuang died in their hands, it

doesn't really matter. We may irritate Long Zishan if we do this, but we'll never rub the Great Compassion Sect wrongly. You don't have to worry about it," said Huan Che.

"I refuse to join not because I'm worried about offending the Great Compassionate Sect, but I've never wanted to attack Jian Wushuang," said Hong Luo.

"What?" Huan Chen and Huo Yang were startled.

"Well, Jian Wushuang did nothing to provoke me and none of our sect's disciples was killed. Why should I kill him? Just for the bounty? Sorry, I'm not very interested in those rewards," said Hong Luo bluntly.

"If this is the case, so be it."

Huan Chen and Huo Yang no longer lingered around and left.

Hong Luo could not help but sneer in her heart as she glanced at Huan Chen's back. "What a hypocrite. He's polite to everyone on the surface but secretly is as cunning as a fox. Who knows what will happen if I were to join forces with him."

Hong Luo could read Huan Chen like an open book.

There were so many genius disciples in the Saint's Tomb that Hong Luo was spoiled with choices. Even if she was to join forces with someone, she would have never considered Huan Chen.

Of course, Huan Chen's behavior was not the only reason Hong Luo refused, but the most important point was she never wanted to kill Jian Wushuang.

"Jian Wushuang is simply a super monster. I'm afraid that's unprecedented in the Wusha Wilderness. Although he has become a target for many and seems to be cornered, yet judging from his expressions and demeanors, he's not panicking or nervous in the slightest. Instead, he is still wearing a confident appearance..." Hong Luo squinted slightly, not wanting to miss a single expression on Jian Wushuang's face.

"He could maintain such calmness and confidence even in such a crisis. He must be either an idiot who does not know the complexity of the world or still has a stronger trump card in his hand. It would be good if he died here. However, if he is to survive after this disaster, there will no longer be any sects in Wusha Wilderness that can threaten him. Instead, those sects will be shivering because they have got on his wrong side in Saint's Tomb."

I better stay away from such a monster."

Hong Luo was extremely good at reading people or rather very intuitive.

Her instinct told her that she must not rub Jian Wushuang on the wrong side.

The war continued on the battlefield.

Those Great Compassion Sect's six disciples... Long Zishan who ranked third among the Twelve Minor Kings, was considered one of the top Peak Divine Demons.

His divine powers were extremely pure and his spear skills were remarkable. Jian Wushuang was completely not his match if they were to fight head-on.

On the one hand, Yu Aoqing was controlling two domains to completely limit Jian Wushuang's speed while at the same time, she was playing her skills and speed to their best. Her body was moving like a phantom, repeatedly appearing behind or beside Jian Wushuang when he was fighting against Long Zishan. Her dagger stabbed out over and over again. It could have easily caused Jian Wushuang a fatal injury if he was not careful.

Lastly, there were the Great Compassion Sect's other four First-Class Divine Demons.

Initially, those four First-Class Divine Demons were Jian Wushuang's easiest opponents to deal with as he could rely on his speed to break their attacks previously.

However, as the four disciples formed the Four Elephant Formation which was capable of both attack and defense, they had become extremely powerful, putting a large amount of pressure on Jian Wushuang.

Under the six's siege, Jian Wushuang gradually lost support and his defeat seemed to be a foregone conclusion.

"Jian Wushuang. I thought your strength was amazing before, but it seems that it's nothing great now. As long as we restrict your speed, you'll not be able to fully display your strength and sword techniques. I see that you have a merely average Peak Divine Demon Realm combat strength. I'm afraid there was only an element of luck when you killed Senior Brother Pang Tao earlier."

You will die today without a doubt!"

Long Zishan's sarcastic voice echoing within the space as his attacks towards Jian Wushuang with his spear was getting more swift and abhorrent.

Jian Wushuang was wielding his sword with one hand and with his somewhat solemn complexion. Under the suppression of two domains, his speed was hampered such that even his strength was greatly reduced. It was tough for him to face six opponents at the same time.

"Young man, what are you going to do next?"

In that hidden independent space, the Crimson Stone Saint was observing his battle.

He did not think that Jian Wushuang had been driven to a desperate situation.

He could see that Jian Wushuang's composure remained calm since the beginning, without a trace of irritation.

"Now, show me what you've got." The Crimson Stone Saint was anticipating.

Jian Wushuang sighed helplessly on the battlefield.

"Old man, looks like you're getting what you want," murmured Jian Wushuang.

Of course, he was addressing the Crimson Stone Saint.

He knew all along what Crimson Stone Saint's objective was and being placed in such a situation, he had no choice but to show his cards.

Otherwise, not mentioning the many sects' disciples still hovering around and ready to take action against him at any time, even his fight against the Great Compassion Sect's six disciples before him was proving to be difficult.

"Oh well, look closely since you want to see my cards. I wonder if you have the vision of Mu Xiaoxiao," sneered Jian Wushuang. At that instance...

Boom!

The Stellar Strength within Jian Wushuang's body exploded.

The Stellar Secret Technique was awakened.

The Stellar Strength had long been integrated into his body's divine powers and even his blood. Now that he had released its strength, his divine powers instantly began to change.

Everyone was keeping an eye on Jian Wushuang in the middle of the battlefield.

Huan Chen and Huo Yang were ready to take action.

Jian Wushuang's aura was getting thicker at an astonishing speed under everyone's gaze.

Previously, he was only at the Peak Chaotic Realm or perhaps Half-Step Divine Demon Realm. However, his aura was getting more and more powerful with the rapid changes he was undergoing. He had soon broken through and achieved Third-Class Divine Demon Realm.

His strength and power soared instantly!

Chapter 2450: Heaven and Earth Aligns

"Did his divine power energy just become more powerful?"

Everyone around noticed the changes in Jian Wushuang's energy.

"His cultivation level seemed to have increased. He probably performed a certain secret technique. Be extra careful." Long Zishan frowned before immediately looking towards those around him.

Right at that moment, Jian Wushuang had already raised his head once again.

A horrifying divine power had violently emerged with a rumble as he raised his head. The two layers of the domain that were pressing against him—the grey mist field and the black energy flow that covered the sky—were immediately affected by the divine power he was projecting which greatly decreased its oppressive effects.

"No!" Yu Aoqing was shocked.

She had already sensed that the effects of her two domains on Jian Wushuang had been reduced quite a bit. Previously, she could at least suppress half of Jian Wushuang's speed, but at this moment she could not even suppress 20 percent of it.

Jian Wushuang moved once again and exploded with much faster and more terrifying speeds than before!

“Careful, Junior Sister!” Long Zichan warned quietly.

Yu Aoqing immediately reacted and steadily gazed over.

Jian Wushuang’s figure had appeared before her with his long sword already swung out.

A blurry sword essence swept outwards.

The time and space around were immediately frozen as ripples formed within the void.

Space-time Sword Technique—First Form, Cutting Snow!

“His sword technique changed?” Yu Aoqing’s pupils shrunk slightly.

Jian Wushuang had been using Purple Blood Sword Technique all the while when battling against them before. He pushed his speed to the limits with that absolutely strange technique.

However, Jian Wushuang was using his own creation at this moment, the Space-time Sword Technique.

The sword technique he created was naturally his best and strongest sword skill.

Ring!

A sword shadow charged towards Yu Aoqing and it was impossible for her to dodged it. However, in the end, she was still one of the Twelve Minor Kings. Her black dagger had been pushed out in an instant such that even the void formed into a swirl as a result from that stab.

Clang!

The sound of metals clashing was heard as a trace of fear flashed across Yu Aoqing’s face. The dagger she was holding flew out of her hand as her figure instantly propelled backward. Fortunately, it was not life-threatening.

At the same time, Long Zishan had already appeared on Jian Wushuang’s side.

“Eat this, kid!”

Long Zishan’s entire body was glowing bright with purple lights with traces of purple-colored electric bolts sparking out of his eyes. The long purple spear in his hand had turned into a huge purple lightning beam as it swept up with crackles and infinite power.

“Shura’s God-Eliminating Spear!”

Long Zishan shouted violently as the crackling lightning beam shot straight at Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang steady his eyes and sent Blood Mountain Sword flatly outwards.

His stab directly went to the middle of the purple lightning beam as a unique Samsara strength swept outwards.

Ring, ring~~~ The crackling purple lightning in the lightning beam had turned into purple-colored divine powers and dispersed towards every direction.

“What?!” Long Zishan was absolutely shocked.

He did not expect that his most powerful strike was so easily dissolved by Jian Wushuang.

At that instant, Jian Wushuang attacked with his sword again.

Ring!

A blurry sword-light lit up and directly slashing at Long Zishan.

The sword-light was so incredibly fast that it was almost impossible to react to it.

However, Long Zishan reacted very quickly by retracting his spear to block the attack in front of his face.

Just as the sword-light most touched his long spear...

“Something’s not right!”

Long Zishan’s heart skipped a beat as the purple battle armor he was wearing immediately projected a blinding golden lightning bolt and once again formed a purple lightning armor on the surface of his purple battle armor.

There was no feeling of two weapons clashing just as his spear made contact with the blurry sword shadow. Instead, a beam of mysterious sword-light had slashed on the layer of purple lightning armor.

Samsara Sword Technique—Samsara Empty Strike!

Empty yet solid. Illusionary yet real.

As he took a frontal hit from Jian Wushuang, the purple lightning armor on the surface of Long Zishan’s body immediately dimmed. At the same time, a mouthful of blood shot out from Long Zishan’s oral cavity as his body flew out like a broken kite.

In the blink of an eye, Jian Wushuang had warded off two experts—Yu Aoqing and Long Zishan. The Four Elephant Formation formed by those four Great Compassion Sect’s First-Class Divine Demon were the only ones left standing around Jian Wushuang like dumbfounded.

Jian Wushuang’s eyes seemed at a loss when he looked at those four.

Although his eyes looked lost, the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand was slowly raised.

He swung his sword again.

It was such a plain strike without sword-lights or sword shadows bursting out of it and also without any vibrations around.

The world remained extremely calm and quiet.

However, an extremely fast sword shadow suddenly slashed open the void under the silence.

Ring!

A blinding sword-light appeared out of nowhere.

The sword-light seemed to connect Heaven and Earth together. It was absolutely stunning and extremely bright.

The moment when it appeared, it became the core and the focus of the world.

It had even become eternal.

There were many genius disciples from different sects around the battlefield and all of them were mesmerized by the sword-light.

That strike was so beautiful!

“Nine seas and eight wilderness, Heaven and Earth align!” Jian Wushuang mumbled to himself.

That stroke had connected time and space, yin and yang, life and death; all on a single point.

Its name was—Heaven and Earth Aligns!

That stroke was something Jian Wushuang discovered when he was in the middle of his massacre at Saint’s Tomb.

That stroke had included Jian Wushuang’s understanding of the Space-time Law and was actually the second form of his Space-time Sword Technique as well!

Jian Wushuang had just created that form and this was the very first time it had been displayed.

Everyone around was immersed in the sword-lights’ absolute beauty.

However, the four Great Compassion Sect’s First-class Divine Demon in the middle of that sword-light had their living souls frightened out of their bodies.

The sword-light slashed everything opened from the moment it appeared, breaking the connections between four of them.

Their Four Elephant Formation was completely shattered.

However, the sword-lights’ full potential was not fully unleashed.

“Quickly, break the Safety Token...”

As one of the First-Class Divine Demons spoke, the sword-light had swept across their bodies before he could finish his sentence.

Ring~~~ The sword-light had finally dissolved.

Many disciples around the battlefield had finally snapped out of it.

When they looked over again, they realized in the void where the sword-light was at previously, those four Great Compassion Sect First-Class Divine Demon disciples had turned into badly decapitated corpses that were slowly falling downwards.

The air had frozen at that moment.

“That...”

Huan Chen and Hao Yang were standing side-by-side on the edge of the battlefield, feeling incredibly stunned.

They were planning to go forward and kill Jian Wushuang. However, who knew Jian Wushuang suddenly burst into action?

Merely in the blink of an eye, Yu Aoqing was flown off after taking a frontal hit; Long Zishan suffered severe injury; the four Great Compassion Sect's First-Class Divine Demon disciples were eliminated directly.

The table was completely turned.