

## Swordsman 271

### Chapter 271: Shocking Everyone

The whole Martial Arts Practice Field turned still immediately.

Those geniuses and experts from different Sects, including Daluo Heaven Sect, were shocked when they saw that Chen Feng's Head was thrown on the ground.

Just now, they all thought that Jian Wushuang, who was at the Initial Yang Void Realm yet still dared to fight with Chen Feng, was just a joke.

But now... in a flash, Chen Feng was killed.

"Good job." Ling Han looked to be in ecstasy.

He had been anxious whether Jian Wushuang would be able to kill Chen Feng before, but now... Just one move!

On the other hand, in the Wilderness Sword Sect, the robust middle-aged man, the leader, and those geniuses were all shocked and speechless. They had looked down on Jian Wushuang before.

The robust middle-aged man was shocked initially and then he became infuriated.

"Damn it, how dare he kill my disciple of the Wilderness Sword Sect?"

After roaring, the robust middle-aged man's figure moved out just like a thunderbolt. A salvo of horrible killing intent fell on Jian Wushuang instantly.

Chen Feng, who Jian Wushuang killed, was the son of the Wilderness Sword Sect Master.

Because of the death of Chen Feng, as a leading Elder, he was unable to shoulder the guilt. Based on the character of Wilderness Sword Sect Master, he would be killed cruelly if he returned to his sect without killing the murderer.

The moment that the robust man approached Jian Wushuang, Ling Han also moved.

Ling Han was ready to block the experts from the Wilderness Sword Sect if they joined in the fight.

However, Ling Han did not have enough time to block the robust man. Jian Wushuang, who was standing at the center of the Martial Arts Practice Field, dashed toward the robust man at this moment.

"What is he doing?" Ling Han was confounded.

Based on his plan, Jian Wushuang would flee after killing Chen Feng. However, he did not escape but dashed toward the robust man.

If Jian Wushuang fled or even stood still, Ling Han was confident that he could block the robust man before he attacked Jian Wushuang. But now, Jian Wushuang had dashed and the distance between Jian Wushuang and the robust man was narrowing. Ling Han was unable to block the robust man.

"He is crazy!" Ling Han was overwhelmed.

The experts from the different sects were looking at Jian Wushuang in shock.

A super expert, who was at the Half-saint Level, approached him. He did not escape but dashed toward him.

Was Jian Wushuang really insane?

Of course not.

“A month ago, without executing Soul-Devouring, based on the comprehension of Origin and my swordsmanship, I could outclass the three-person sword formation executed by the three warriors at the level of the Peak of the Yang Void Realm, including Mo Lingtian. My battle strength was not weaker than the warriors who was at the level of Peak of the Yang Void Realm?and had comprehended Origin, even a little bit stronger.”

“And now, my comprehension of Origin has achieved this level, so my strength surged again. Warriors who are at the Half-saint are not qualified to let me retreat!”?A salvo of terrific battle intent was condensing in Jian Wushuang’s body.

Other experts, who were at the Yang Void Realm, would escape without hesitation.

However, at this moment, he wanted to fight with the Half-saint.

“An expert at the Half-saint Level. Let me try.” Jian Wushuang’s eyes gleamed and a terrific Sword Essence burst out from his body at the same time. Instantly, a thick blanket of gray fog covered the robust middle-aged man.

Sword Realm, Sword Fog!

After three days of learning Sword Realm, he had thoroughly mastered the moves and this move he displayed was stronger than that which Jun Yi displayed.

The robust middle-aged man was caught in the Sword Realm, and his body was affected by the surrounding Sword Essence. At this time, both his speed and power were hindered.

“Do you think that with this little trick you can save yourself?”

The robust middle-aged man roared and lots of thunderbolts burst out from his body surface to destroy everything in the world. His whole body became a Thunder God of War, appearing in front of Jian Wushuang.

Boom!

A fist containing thousands of thunderbolts slammed directly into Jian Wushuang’s head and the terrible Spiritual Power burst out instantly.

Jian Wushuang’s eyes shrank and the Triple-kill Sword was trembling in his hands. Afterward, an imperious force of Origin of the World was accumulating. During this accumulation, the Origin shook the heaven and earth and then the Origin surged to a new level.

“Selfless Sword Technique, sixth move!”

Shua!

The incomparably gorgeous move, also containing a terrible incomparable power, flashed out. It collided with the overpowering fist.

Boom!

A loud noise like a roar of thunder erupted.

Immediately, they saw the place where the two attacks met, boom~~~ The terrific power was crazily crashing and colliding, and formed many Blast Waves. These Blast Waves materialized and rippled like water. And then those Blast Waves smashed into the ground below.

The ground of the Martial Arts Practice Field was made of firm carbonite. Although more than ten battles had occurred in the previous gathering, the ground was not damaged, barring a few little depressions made by the fiercely fight between Chen Feng and Ye Se.

But at this time, the ground of the entire Martial Arts Practice Field was torn up and turned into powder, blowing away.

Only one confrontation and the effects were so surprising.

Around the Martial Arts Practice Field, the geniuses and experts from different sects were also affected. Many people closed their eyes. Only a few strong experts could squint at the fierce battle at the center of the Martial Arts Practice Field.

Alright, it was a duel.

At the center of the Martial Arts Practice Field, the two tyrannical forces madly collided and no one was the clear winner.

“How could this be?” That robust middle-aged man, who was from the Wilderness Sword Sect, was astonished.

He was indeed a Half-saint expert. Although he was still not doing his best, his fist could not be parried by a warrior who was at the level of the Initial Yang Void Realm.

Jian Wushuang, who was in front of him, said coldly, “a Half-saint expert is not bad.”

After saying that, the power in the Jian Wushuang’s sword surged again and then it directly forced the robust middle-aged man to retreat.

The robust middle-aged man retreated to the void and was still confounded. Soon, he raised his head again and his eyes filled with panic were focusing on Jian Wushuang firmly. He was ready to kill Jian Wushuang with his whole strength.

However, at this point...

“Humph!”

A cold groan was sounding out above the Martial Arts Practice Field suddenly. At the same time, a transcendent breath appeared.

The breath represented an owner who was at the level of the Divine Transcendence.

“The people from the Wilderness Sword Sect are really overbearing!”

After the words finished, an expert of the Saint Realm from the Daluo Heaven Sect, who had been hiding in the dark for a long time, appeared.

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## **Chapter 272: Making Unfounded Charges**

“An expert of the Saint Realm!”

The robust middle-aged man, who was ready to kill Jian Wushuang with his whole strength, was surprised.

In the previous disciples gathering, the team leader of every sect was only a Half-saint expert. However, this time, the Daluo Heaven Sect had dispatched an expert of the Saint Realm to this gathering!

This expert of the Saint Realm wore a gray robe and had gray hair but was very eye catching.

“The fourth elder in the Daluo Heaven Sect, Liu Hanyue!”

“It’s him!”

The grey-robed elder was recognized by the surrounding experts from different sects.

“Hum, an expert from Wilderness Sword Sect wants to bully the juniors? Since that is the case, I also must bully?juniors today!” the grey-robed elder Liu Hanyue said coldly. Then, like a breeze blowing, his figure floated out.

“Elder Liu, this...” the robust middle-aged man, who was from the Wilderness Sword Sect, was speaking but interrupted by an incident where the space before him cracked. A hoary palm, containing vast Spiritual Power, slapped on his chest in an instant.

Although he was a Half-saint Level expert, he had absolutely no resistance when he fought with a real Saint Realm expert, especially, Liu Hanyue who had stayed at the level for more than ten years and had formed the saintly body.

Immediately he only felt that an unprecedented giant force had passed from him. His Dantian shattered and he?was crushed at this moment. Immediately he spouted a large mouthful of blood. His body was flung like a broken kite.

When he stabilized his body, his face was already pale.

“My Dantian, my Dantian!” The robust man yelled in a fury.

Liu Hanyue displayed this move with his whole strength and directly destroyed his Dantian.

“Because of the Wilderness Sword Sect sake, I have left your life. But your Wilderness Sword Sect must give me an account of what happened today.” Liu Hanyue’s voice reverberated through the whole Martial Arts Practice Field.

All experts were shocked this time.

The robust middle-aged man from the Wilderness Sword Sect looked furious.

Obviously, your disciples of the Daluo Heaven Sect killed Chen Feng. And then you destroyed the Dantian of the Half-saint expert from the Wilderness Sword Sect. But now you made unfounded claims that you should force the Wilderness Sword Sect to give you an account.

Thinking about it more, in this disciples gathering, it was normal that disciples couldn’t control themselves and couldn’t help but kill the other disciples. At the beginning, Chen Feng wanted to kill Jian Wushuang but Jian Wushuang killed him. It was not a crime.

However, a Half-saint expert from the Wilderness Sword Sect wanted to fight with Jian Wushuang. That was indeed excessive. Fortunately, Jian Wushuang had great strength. If a normal disciple fought with the Half-saint expert, the disciples would be killed directly by the robust middle-aged man.

Therefore, Liu Hanyue wanted Wilderness Sword Sect to give him an account. It was logical and reasonable.

After thinking that, those experts from different sects all understood Liu Hanyue’s request. However, the people from the Wilderness Sword Sect all gave a grievous look.

“An account?” The robust middle-aged man muffled his voice at this time. “Liu Hanyue, you are from the Daluo Heaven Sect and killed the disciple of our Wilderness Sword Sect. Besides, the disciple was the son of our Sect Master. In addition, you have destroyed my Dantian. And you want our Wilderness Sword Sect to give you an account. Hum, this is too much bad. Wait for our Wilderness Sword Sect’s account.”

“Go!”

After saying that, the people from the Wilderness Sword Sect took Chen Feng’s body and then they left.

After seeing the people from the Wilderness Sword Sect leave, Liu Hanyue smiled coldly. He waved his hands and then the people from the Daluo Heaven Sect also left.

On the way to the Daluo Heaven Sect.

“Chen Feng was killed and one elder’s Dantian was destroyed by fourth elder. They lost a lot. However, the Daluo Heaven Sect is always overbearing, so they will counterattack,” Ling Han said with a smile.

“Thank you for today’s achievement.” Ling Han looked at Jian Wushuang.

Not only him, but also at this moment all the disciples of the Daluo Heaven Sect were looking at Jian Wushuang with veneration.

No one ever thought that the merely 21-year-old Swordsman had such great strength, although his Cultivation of Spiritual Power was only the Initial Yang Void Realm.

Chen Feng was the Peak of the Yang Void Realm at least, and he was as strong as Ye Se who was the strongest among them. However, he was killed by Jian Wushuang's one move.

What's more important was that Jian Wushuang did not retreat?but dashed toward the Half-saint expert from the Wilderness Sword Sect. And then the Half-saint expert retreated.

It was incredible.

These events looked impossible for those disciples but Jian Wushuang had done it.

Not to mention them, even the fourth elder Liu Hanyue who was at Divine Transcendence looked at Jian Wushuang strangely.

Before he had been hiding in the dark, he saw everything, including the scene that Jian Wushuang displayed his move. The strength Jian Wushuang showed did not match with his age.

Not long after, everyone returned to the Daluo Heaven Sect. The Daluo Heaven Sect Master and many elders had been waiting outside the gate.

"You are back." Daluo Heaven Sect Master, a mighty handsome middle-aged man, smiled gently and looked at Jian Wushuang with interest.

"Sect Master, Chen Feng was killed and the Wilderness Sword Sect Half-saint expert's Dantian was destroyed by the fourth elder," Ling Han directly said.

"Oh?" Daluo Heaven Sect Master lifted his brows and nodded without any surprise.

That made Ling Han surprised. Thinking about this, Sect Master had been worried about whether Jian Wushuang could kill Chen Feng before leaving. But now, Sect Master's attitude had changed thoroughly.

"My little friend, Swordsman," Daluo Heaven Sect Master looked at Jian Wushuang and said, "I have a letter from the Alchemy School. You should read it."

After saying this, he handed the letter to Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang raised her eyebrows. After taking the letter, he opened it and skimmed it. And then Jian Wushuang laughed.

Daluo Heaven Sect Master also looked at Jian Wushuang with a smile and said, "Father and son are both exceptional geniuses and pursue their own goals together in the Heaven and Earth! Although you are young, your strength, even in our sect, is amazing."

"A small battle result. It's not bad," Jian Wushuang smiled slightly and said, "Everybody, I am here because of the invitation of Alchemy School. I have completed your request. I have other things to do. Good bye."

"Do you want to leave now?" Daluo Heaven Sect Master was slightly surprised and then he nodded.

"OK. We will meet again. If you face any troubles, you can contact our Daluo Heaven Sect. We will try our best to help you."

Jian Wushuang lifted his brow and cupped his hands before his chest. Then, he turned around and left.

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## Chapter 273: The Bounty

After Jian Wushuang left, Ling Han asked in amazement, "What's going on, Your Honor?"

The Sect Master of the Daluo Heaven Sect handed over the letter to Ling Han. "Read yourself."

Taking the letter, Ling Han unfolded it and started reading. Ye Se, Jun Yi, and other disciples of the Sect gathered around him.

*"A bounty?"*

As soon as Ling Han read the letter, he seemed to realize something and continued reading.

This letter was about a reward offered by Holy Emperor Palace for two people.

The first one was Jian Nantian.

"Jian Nantian, who is from Tianzong Dynasty with Half-saint cultivation, killed an expert of the Saint Realm of us Holy Emperor Palace."

"Jian Wushuang, Jian Nantian's son, who is in the Initial Yang Void Realm and has comprehended the Slaughter Source and Origin of the World, had successfully contended with two experts of the Saint Realm at one time for a while. He is a top genius of the Nanyang Continent."

"These two people are the mortal enemies of us Holy Emperor Palace. Whoever of the Sects or solitary experts kills one of them will be awarded a third-grade magic weapon of High Rank. Besides, he will also be able to choose one second-grade Source Secrets of High Rank of the Palace from eight at will."

Reading the letter, Ling Han and others were both startled.

"How formidable they are! Can you believe they're actually father and son? The father killed one expert of the Saint Realm by one shot while the son, in the Initial Yang Void Realm, contended with two experts of the Saint Realm at one time. How incredible!"

It was indeed incredible.

Geniuses such as Ye Se, Jun Yi, and the others of the Daluo Heaven Sect were very gifted, but compared with the two men who were wanted in the letter, they were no match for them.

What's more, that two were father and son!

"Their portraits are below the words, take a careful look," said the Sect Master of the Daluo Heaven Sect.

Ling Han and others immediately looked down at the two portraits. The first portrait was of an ethereal gray-haired man with whom they were both unfamiliar.

The second one was a young man. Looking at him, Ling Han and others were frozen.

"He is, is..." Ling Han widened his eyes.

“Yes, he is that Swordsman.” Jun Yi and Ye Se gasped.

Although this portrait was not that clear, they recognized Jian Wushuang at one glance as they had stayed with him for a few days. He helped them kill Chen Feng and left just now.

It was until now that they finally understood why the Sect Master of the Daluo Heaven Sect seemed not surprised at all at Jian Wushuang’s killing Chen Feng.

The reason was that he had already read the letter before and knew that Swordsman was Jian Wushuang.

After all, it was no surprise that a top genius, with the ability to contend with two experts of the Saint Realm at one time, could kill a man who was in the Peak of the Yang Void Realm and had never comprehended Origin.

“Amazing!” Ling Han said in admiration.

Yet, the man he was praising had already left Daluo Heaven Sect.

In the Void above the snow-covered land, Jian Wushuang sped up flying ahead, thinking about the Bounty.

*“How surprising! The Holy Emperor Palace would think so highly of father and me.”* Jian Wushuang thought with a smile.

He had read the letter too, and it was really astonishing even to him.

A third-grade magic weapon of High Rank!

One second-grade Source Secrets of High Rank!

Both the two were very valuable and rare.

As for the magic weapons, they were rarely seen in the whole Nanyang Continent. Normally, a third-grade magic weapon of Low Rank would be enough to make the ordinary experts of the Saint Realm green with envy, let alone the one of High Rank, which would drive them crazy.

When it came to the second-grade Source Secrets of High Rank, it must be reminded that even the top sects like the Daluo Heaven Sect and the Wilderness Sword Sect only had second-grade Source Secrets of Low Rank or Middle Rank at best.

Only the super sects like the Holy Emperor Palace and the Alchemy School could own second-grade Source Secrets of High Rank.

As rich and powerful as the Holy Emperor Palace was, it could only get eight such kinds of source secrets, which clearly revealed the difficulty to get such things. The experts of the Saint Realm would definitely fight fiercely for it.

Putting the two conditions together, the reward would set the whole Nanyang Continent alight.

*“My Triple-kill Sword is a magic weapon as well, and it has restored to second-grade. I also got two kinds of third-grade Source Secrets in my Ancestor’s Land. But most of the experts of the Saint Realm in*



*Nanyang Continent don't have such good luck as I do. I guess large numbers of the experts of the Saint Realm are eyeing father and me after the reward was offered."*?Jian Wushuang thought.

He was right. The Holy Emperor Palace's posting the Bounty got the whole Nanyang Continent astir.

The forces of the various sects, including countless solitary experts, were shocked about the great value of the reward.

To be able to choose a third-grade magic weapon of High Rank and a second-grade Source Secrets of High Rank was absolutely a sky-high reward.

Many senior experts bore both Jian Wushuang' and Jian Nantian' names and appearance in their mind. Once they found their tracks, the other experts would certainly try to find Jian Wushuang and Jian Nantian and kill them, carrying their bodies to Holy Emperor Palace for the reward.

The Bounty had made Jian Wushuang and Jian Nantian the enemies of the numerous experts of the Saint Realm in Nanyang Continent, making the choices the two faced difficult.

*"Nanyang Continent is large, but now the places I can go are fewer because of the Bounty. Maybe Tang Dynasty is the only choice for me."*?Jian Wushuang thought.

In Nanyang Continent, Tang Dynasty was the place of the most disarray and anarchy. A great number of experts wanted by various sects could be found therein. Therefore, even if Jian Wushuang sometimes showed his strong battle strength in the Tang Dynasty, it wouldn't draw others' attention, as it was a vast land of multitudinous experts.

*"Pass over the Northern Region and I can get to Tang Dynasty within 10 days at my full speed."*

Eyes shining, Jian Wushuang started rushing toward the Tang Dynasty with full strength.

At the same time, on the peak of a giant mountain in one large empire, a white-haired man, who seemed to be a bit gloomy, was drinking all by himself with his hair fluttering. Beside his feet lay several corpses, and one of them was an expert of Divine Transcendence, whose breath was still roaring even after dying.

Reading through the Bounty in his hand, the man, Jian Nantian, smiled contemptuously and with power gathering in his hand, the Bounty instantly turned to ashes.

*"Come for my head, if you dare..."*

## **Chapter 274: The Kingdom of Death**

As the number one dynasty in Nanyang Continent, the Tang Dynasty was famous as a Slaughter Dynasty.

It was vast with an area 10 times larger than that of ordinary large empires and was internally divided into 21 large prefectures, each prefecture taking up a large space with many cities.

Jian Wushuang rushed along the Northern Region, and 10 days later, he made it to the domain of the Tang Dynasty. The first city he saw was the Devil Heart City of Skywave Prefecture.

This city was just one common city among the thousands of cities in the Tang Dynasty.

In spite of this, the city was still full of chaos and danger.

Among the many gangs in the Devil Heart City, the Bloodseeker Gang and the Hungry Wolf Gang were the strongest.

These two evenly-matched gangs had been battling with each other all the time in the city, leading to a violent fight every two or three days.

Longsword on his back, Jian Wushuang, who looked young but frosty, stepped into the Devil Heart City in black.

There were a few people in the street. The surrounding buildings were tattered mostly because of the fierce battles while the ground was riddled with potholes. However, in those dilapidated houses gathered some vociferous Warriors in twos and threes.

Those Warriors' strength differed widely. The weaker ones were at the level of Gold Core while the stronger ones were at the level of Yin Void. What they had in common was that they all showed a strong desire for killing.

The Tang Dynasty was the heaven of killer but the hell of the merciful.

Everyone here was decisive in killing as all of them were the real experts who struggled up from nothing.

When Jian Wushuang appeared, the entire street suddenly became quiet.

The Warriors in the surrounding buildings stopped talking, casting their cold eyes on Jian Wushuang.

"Such a young man, he seems no more than 20. That's very bold of him to come here at such a young age."

"Generally, there are only three kinds of people who'd like to venture out in the Tang Dynasty. The first kind is the people wanted by powerful forces. They come in despair and want to seek their survivals here."

"The second kind is the genius from the big sects. They're gifted with extraordinary talent and come here on purpose for experience."

"The last kind is the warlike maniacs with the burning desire to kill and to grow stronger in the killing."

"I was wondering which kind of person this young man is."

"Whichever, there must be a story behind him. A man like him is always worth much."

The surrounding Warriors stared at Jian Wushuang, and some of them even stuck out their tongues, licking their lips.

There were countless experts in the Tang Dynasty, but they were generally older. When a young expert appeared in the Tang Dynasty, it always meant that he was one of the three kinds of people and might have many treasures like an Interspatial Ring with him.

Thus, Jian Wushuang's appearance attracted everyone's attention.

Some of them were even targeting him.

“Whoosh! Whoosh!”

Two figures abruptly appeared beside Jian Wushuang like ghosts, and immediately two chilly flashes thrust toward Jian Wushuang’s vitals from both left and right.

“Damn it!”

“They are one step ahead of us.”

“They’re... Qing Ling and Qing Hai, two brothers.”

“Both of them were the experts in the Initial Yin Void Realm. Beyond that, they were well-trained killers before coming to the Tang Dynasty. Being attacked jointly by them, this young man is dead.”

All the surrounding Warriors sighed when they heard this.

Jian Wushuang stopped walking when he noticed two strong wind coming toward him, but he still looked calm. In the twinkling of an eye, he unsheathed the Triple-kill Sword on his back, showing a cold sword light.

“PSSSH!PSSSH!”

When the sound of sword penetrating into flesh was heard twice, Jian Wushuang had already pushed his Triple-kill Sword back into the sheath. He kept going forward while Qing Ling and Qing Hai were staying still in the Void. But soon, the brothers fell down to the ground.

The street fell into silence for a moment. Until Jian Wushuang walked away, it suddenly burst into roaring.

“Qing Ling and Qing Hai were killed ?”

“Anyone spotted how he stabbed the brothers?”

“No, I didn’t even see him draw his sword.”

The Warriors were all in amazement. An expert with the Cultivation of Spiritual Power in the Yang Void Realm said with a smile, “Even if it’s me facing the attack like that, I could not say I can withstand it. Apparently, We got another big fish in the city. But, Qing Ling and Qing Hai were at high positions in the Hungry Wolf Gang. I guess the Gang won’t let the young man go easily, according to their usual style.”

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After casually killing the two men, Jian Wushuang went ahead, but he could not help thinking, “*As was said, the Tang Dynasty is indeed a place of no rule and no bottom line. In such a place, the strong will kill the weak for the Interspatial Ring without hesitation as long as they spot one.*”? Jian Wushuang shook his head. “*Besides, there are so many experts. In other dynasties, it’s hard to see experts in the Yin-Yang Void Realm, but in the Tang Dynasty, they are everywhere.*”

Thinking of this, Jian Wushuang was also shocked.

Along the way he walked just now, he had seen more than a hundred of Warriors, and among them, there were more than a dozen of the people in the Yin-Yang Void Realm, even including an expert in the Yang Void Realm.

*"I'm a new comer in the Tang Dynasty, so I must find a way to orient myself here first."* Just as Jian Wushuang was thinking, he suddenly caught the sight of a restaurant in front of him.

*"A restaurant?"* Jian Wushuang was surprised.

He had passed through the street and had found no shop but shabby houses. This was the first restaurant he had seen in the city, which was also the only one there.

*"Bloodmoon Hotel?"* Jian Wushuang thought for a while after seeing the restaurant's signboard and stepped directly into it.

The first thing Jian Wushuang saw in the restaurant was a huge tablet, on which it was written: Whoever damages anything like chairs, stools, wine pots, and bowls herein will be charged for a hundred times the value of the damage, excluding the experts in the Bloodmoon List.

The handwriting on the tablet was elegant and stately.

But upon seeing the tablet, Jian Wushuang's complexion turned odd.

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## **Chapter 275: The Bloodmoon Hotel**

*"This is the only hotel in this city. A plaque like this hangs on the lintel of the door. The hotel must be unusual."* Jian Wushuang thought while walking into the hotel. An attendant immediately came to greet him.

"Patron, are you here for accommodation or a meal?" the attendant asked with a smile.

"How many Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid does it cost for one night?" Jian Wushuang said casually.

"10 drops of Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid for one night," The attendant answered smilingly.

"Really expensive." Jian Wushuang couldn't help but sigh.

Experts of the Yin-Yang Void Realm used Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid for exchange. Ordinary experts of the Initial Yin Void Realm owned about 100 drops of Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid. If they stayed here for a night, it would cost 10 percent of all their possessions. It was expensive indeed.

"Expensive?" The attendant shook his head with a smile. "Even one of our stools is worth a drop of Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid. If someone messes up here and breaks our tables and stools, he would pay 100 times of that, that is to say, he will pay 100 drops of Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid for a stool."

"Tables deserve more. Pay 1000 drops of Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid for a broken table, not to mention wine pots or wine bowls, so it doesn't cost you much for a night. If someone starts a fierce fight in our hotel, he must pay quite more than that."

On hearing this, Jian Wushuang was shocked.

One needed to pay 100 drops of Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid if one broke a stool. Who would dare to fight in this hotel?

“There’s total chaos in the Tang Dynasty. Is there anyone that will pay?” Jian Wushuang asked casually.

“You must have just arrived at the Tang Dynasty, so you don’t know our Tang Dynasty.” The attendant smiled. “Yes, our Tang Dynasty is famous for slaughter and doesn’t have any bottom line. Actually, it depends on a rule: the law of the jungle.

“Our Bloodmoon Hotel is strong, so those that have a fierce fight in our hotel will have to pay for it.

“Of course, our hotel is also afraid of some top experts. They can refuse to pay, especially those experts on the Bloodmoon List.”

“What is the Bloodmoon List?” Jian Wushuang asked with curiosity.

“The Bloodmoon List is a strength-ranking list based on the information collected by our Bloodmoon Hotel. 1000 experts from 21 large prefectures in the whole Tang Dynasty are ranked on this list. The weakest is at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm, while the strongest is an expert of the Saint Realm. They’re the real top experts in the Tang Dynasty,” The attendant answered.

“1000 experts?” Jian Wushuang was shocked.

I knew the Bloodmoon List was similar to the Earthly Dragon List and Heavenly Dragon List of the Tianzong Dynasty, but the Bloodmoon List was not based on Realm, but strength and Cultivation. Moreover, there were 1000 experts on the list.

In comparison, the number of people on the Earthly Dragon List and Heavenly Dragon List was just over 100.

“Patron, if you’re interested in the Bloodmoon List, you can spend some Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid on it. It costs 1000 drops of Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid,” the attendant said with a smile.

“Ok, give me a copy of it.” Jian Wushuang nodded.

He would slaughter in the Tang Dynasty, so he needed a good understanding of the 1000 top experts of the Tang Dynasty.

For an expert of Exceptional Yin Void Realm, 1000 drops of Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid would be all their possessions, but it meant nothing for Jian Wushuang, since several experts at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm had died in his hands.

The attendant gave Jian Wushuang a thick copy of the list.

Jian Wushuang started to read it carefully.

It only recorded the 1000 top experts’ brief introduction, such as names, Cultivation of Spiritual Power and impressive battle results, but Jian Wushuang spent two hours reading it thoroughly.

Jian Wushuang could not help but acclaim. "There're too many experts. The Tang Dynasty lives up to its name as the top empire of the Nanyang Continent."

Among the 1000 experts, there were 26 experts of the Saint Realm.

The experts at the Half-saint Level accounted for 118 of the total number.

Others had reached the Peak of the Yang Void Realm, and quite a few experts had comprehended the Origin.

*"Experts of the Saint Realm and the Half-saint Level definitely belong to the top in the whole Nanyang Continent, but in the Tang Dynasty, there're a large number of such top experts."*?Jian Wushuang was shocked indeed.

There were only a few experts of the Saint Realm and the Half-saint Realm in the top sects, such as the Wilderness Sword Sect and the Daluo Heaven Sect. Yet the Tang Dynasty had 26 experts of the Saint Realm. What did this mean?

It was no wonder that Wang Yuan had said the Tang Dynasty was much more powerful than the eight top sects and even Alchemy School and Holy Emperor Palace held it in awe.

In fact, most of the Half-saint experts or experts at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm in Tang Dynasty came from the old sects in the Nanyang Continent.

The Tang Dynasty was considered as a place for training. Those who wanted to break through to the Saint Realm came here, so the Tang Dynasty had a considerable number of experts.

"It's awesome. The Bloodmoon List is really awesome." Jian Wushuang acclaimed. "Since this list is made by the Bloodmoon Hotel and holds absolute authority, the Bloodmoon Hotel must be the top force in the Tang Dynasty."

The Earthly Dragon List and Heavenly Dragon List was set by Golden-dragon Palace, the first overlord in the Tianzong Dynasty.

After all, people were only convinced of the lists made by the real powerful forces.

The Bloodmoon Hotel could compile it, which proved its strength.

That was why the Bloodmoon Hotel dared to hang such a plaque.

*"Besides the experts of the Saint Realm and the Half-saint experts, most of the 1000 experts are at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm and might be stronger than Mo Lingtian and Chen Feng that I had a fight with. I wonder what ranking I will have on the Bloodmoon List?"*?Jian Wushuang thought with expectation.

At this moment, the footsteps came over. Then a purple-clothed woman surrounded by a group of figures stepped inside.

After walking into the hotel, the purple-clothed woman looked around and immediately fixed her eyes on Jian Wushuang.

...

## Chapter 276: You Will Die

"I'm Dong Yu from the Bloodseeker Gang," the purple-clothed woman said while staring at Jian Wushuang.

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang looked toward her.

Dong Yu had reached the Yang Void Realm and was accompanied by several experts of the Yin Void Realm.

"I heard that you killed Qing Ling and Qing Hai with one stroke. I know you're powerful, so I came to invite you to join our Bloodseeker Gang," Dong Yu said directly.

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang raised his brow and immediately asked, "who is the leader of your Bloodseeker Gang?"

"Our leader is Bloodseeker Xiao Gang. Everyone around Devil Heart City knows him," Dong Yu replied with a hint of pride.

After hearing this name, Jian Wushuang shook his head.

He had an excellent memory, so he had already memorized the 1000 top experts' names after reading through the list. Obviously, there was no one called Xiao Gang.

Jian Wushuang could not take Xiao Gang seriously, because the man had not climbed into the list.

"Sorry, I'm not interested." Jian Wushuang refused straightforwardly.

Dong Yu looked disappointed and said again, "You must know that Qing Ling and Qing Hai belonged to the Hungry Wolf Gang. Based on their history, they will come to pick a fight with you. I've seen the experts of the Hungry Wolf Gang outside when I came here. If you go with me, you might have a chance to survive.

"Or... You will die as soon as you step outside."

"Really?" Jian Wushuang smiled. "I desperately want to know how I will die."

"Since you've made up your mind, I don't need to persuade you. See you." Dong Yu immediately left with her people.

"You should have accepted her invitation," the attendant said. "She is right. The Hungry Wolf Gang is quite powerful in Devil Heart City. It is led by six leaders and all of them are experts at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm so they're extremely aggressive. If you kill their people, they will definitely kill you, so you'd better join the Bloodseeker Gang which can fight against the Hungry Wolf Gang."

"All of the six chiefs are at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm? I wonder how many experts they have on the list?" Jian Wushuang asked casually.

"None." The attendant shook his head.

On hearing that, Jian Wushuang gave a faint smile without saying a word. He took out a pot of wine from his Interspatial Ring and drank alone. After an hour, he was about to leave the Bloodmoon Hotel.

“Good luck,” the attendant said.

Jian Wushuang smiled. The moment he walked out of the hotel, he immediately perceived that he was targeted by many people.

*“Waiting to kill me.”*?Jian Wushuang thought with a faint smile on his face.

The Bloodmoon Hotel enjoyed unusual status in the whole Tang Dynasty.

When he had stayed in the hotel, experts of the Hungry Wolf Gang did not dare to start a fight. If they broke a stool, they would pay 100 drops of Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid, so they were afraid that a fierce fight would cost too much.

Once Jian Wushuang left the hotel, the experts of the Hungry Wolf Gang would not have such concerns.

“Hum, Missed the chance to live. Now... Let’s see how he courts death.”

Under the eaves of a shabby house, Dong Yu and some experts of the Bloodseeker Gang stood there and fixed their eyes on Jian Wushuang.

Crack!

As the crack of the wine bowl explosion came out, dozens of figures appeared around Jian Wushuang in the blink of an eye.

Jian Wushuang was targeted by their killing intent. Dozens of strokes slashed toward Jian Wushuang.

When he raised his head, he found himself being blocked by those figures and had no opportunity to escape.

In fact, he did not need to escape.

The Triple-kill Sword on Jian Wushuang’s back was unsheathed, with a blast of roaring Sword Essence. Then a streak of sword light shone so brightly that the attackers could not help but close their eyes.

The streak of sword light easily passed by the attackers.

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

Those attackers fell one by one and were instantly killed.

Chuu! Chuu! Chuu!

The three blasts of sound pierced the air, as if they converged into one.

Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes and suddenly stepped back. Three strokes just passed by him, crashed into the ground, and immediately exploded. Jian Wushuang found that these were three hidden arrows. With black liquid on the arrow tips, these arrows were highly toxic.

“Hehe, how clever!.”



Jian Wushuang smiled slightly and disappeared instantly.

The next moment, boom!

Like a bomb, a figure violently hit the ground in the center of the street. It was a short and thin man, who looked gloomy. The man held a bow. Obviously, the three toxic arrows were shot by him.

“Are these all you can do? Anything else?” It was Jian Wushuang’s voice.

Boom!

Behind his back, the Void suddenly split and a Giant Axe of raging fire slashed toward Jian Wushuang.

“An expert at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm still needs to attack sneakily?” Jian Wushuang had a faint smile and turned around to block it.

Peng!

A loud boom made the strong man who held the Giant Axe retreat, while Jian Wushuang was still standing there.

*“What?”*

The strong man was shocked when he saw Jian Wushuang easily block his stroke.

“He’s... the sixth leader of the Hungry Wolf Gang?” Dong Yu and other experts of the Bloodseeker Gang were startled.

“The Peak of the Yang Void Realm, you must be a chief of the Hungry Wolf Gang?” Jian Wushuang looked toward the strong men with cold eyes. “Your Hungry Wolf Gang is really great. But sorry, you pissed off the wrong man.”

As soon as he finished his words, Jian Wushuang had already disappeared.

“Where?” The strong man kept vigilant for a sudden attack.

The moment a cold streak of sword shadow suddenly appeared in front of him, the strong man immediately waved his Giant Axe to block it with his full strength. However, the streak of sword shadow changed into three strokes. When he managed to block only one of them, the other two strokes pierced his chest and belly.

“You, You dare to kill me?” The strong man widened his eyes and stared at Jian Wushuang. “My brother, my brother will take revenge for me.”

“Your brother? I’ll give him a chance.”

Jian Wushuang wore a cold smile, which was as cruel as a blade.

## **Chapter 277: The Killing Begins**

Jian Wushuang slowly walked down the street, leaving piles of corpses behind him.

The warriors who had been watching the fighting along street were horrified, including members of the Bloodseeker Gang.

They thought that as soon as Jian Wushuang left Bloodmoon Hotel, he would die. But now...

The Sixth Leader of the Hungry Wolf Gang, an expert in the Peak of the Yang Void Realm, was killed.

*"The Hungry Wolf Gang...?"* Jian Wushuang slowly moved on while repeating the name in his heart. *"There are six experts in the Peak of the Yang Void Realm in this gang, but none of them is on the Bloodmoon List. They are not a threat to me."*

*"Now that they provoked me, I don't mind wiping them out here and now."*

*"Since I just arrived in the Tang Dynasty, I'll take the Hungry Wolf Gang as my first target."*

The night witnessed a horrible scene in a large courtyard in the center of Devil Heart City, which was also the Hungry Wolf Gang's lair.

Several corpses lay on the ground in the courtyard, and among them was the tall man who had been killed by Jian Wushuang.

"The young man is in his early twenties and only in the Initial Yang Void Realm, but he has killed so many experts of our gang and even killed sixth brother," a stout man with tanned skin and brown hair said, staring down at the corpses. His eyes were grim and cold.

"He is so young yet so powerful. He must be a talented disciple of those old sects, a real genius. Nevertheless, no matter what background he has, it won't help him in the Tang Dynasty."

"How dare he kill sixth bro..."

"Find him right now! Get him and kill him even if you turn the city upside down," shouted the brown-haired man.

"Yes, sir," the members of the gang responded immediately.

Suddenly...

"No need to find me." An emotionless voice echoed in the yard, and with the sound appeared a figure in black.

"I'm the one you're looking for." Jian Wushuang gazed at the experts of the Hungry Wolf Gang with his cold voice echoing across the whole yard. "From today on, there will be no Hungry Wolf Gang."

"How arrogant. Kill him!" The brown-haired man roared. The other experts of the Hungry Wolf Gang immediately leaped toward Jian Wushuang like real wolves.

Jian Wushuang squinted at those experts, the Triple-kill Sword trembling feverishly in his hand.

"The killing begins."

...

While Jian Wushuang was fighting with the experts of the Hungry Wolf Gang, two figures passed by the top of the Void above them. They looked very strong and happened to be passing by Devil Heart City.

Just as soon as they arrived, they were immediately attracted by the fighting.

They looked down, observing the fighting below.

But in their eyes, it was more like a slaughter than a fight.

They saw a young man in black, who was bursting with an overwhelming killing intent under the siege of many warriors. With the flashes of the sword sweeping out, the man killed one Hungry Wolf Gang expert every time the sword flashed.

The two figures slowed down involuntarily. One of them was a demonic youth in a purple robe. When he gazed at the slaughtering below, a bloodthirsty smile appeared on his face. But the other one looked indifferent.

“How interesting! This young man is just in the Initial Yang Void Realm, but he killed so many experts under siege. Not only that, there are five experts in the Peak of Yang Void Realm among his opponents!” the purple-robed youth said with excitement.

“Even if it’s us that were being attacked by so many experts, we couldn’t be as calm as him. He is very powerful,” said the emotionless man in a low voice.

“You’re right.” The youth nodded with a strong fighting desire in his eyes. “I’d love to fight with him.”

The people in the Tang Dynasty were so crazy about killing, and many of them were lunatics keen for battle.

This purple-robed youth was one of them.

The slaughter in the courtyard was drawing to an end.

Jian Wushuang’s killing intent filled the air. His black clothes turned red with blood, and around him lay dense corpses.

The Hungry Wolf Gang possessed many experts, but it was exterminated by Jian Wushuang in a short while. Even the chiefs of the gang and the several experts at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm were also killed by him.

Jian Wushuang showed no mercy to these people.

He once experienced the test of the Illusory Realm of Slaughter in his Ancestor’s Land. That slaughter was much more frenzied than this one, but he still persevered in his way of killing. As for these people, none of them was innocent as many lives had been lost at their hands during their adventure and killing. Thus, Jian Wushuang felt no guilt about killing them.

“You two have been watching for so long. It’s time to come out,” Jian Wushuang suddenly raised his head up and said.

The two men above the Void dived down and showed up in front of Jian Wushuang.

They had both reached the Peak of the Yang Void Realm, and the Killing Intent of the purple-robed demonic youth was particularly strong.

"It's very powerful of you to destroy a gang all by yourself, especially one under the charge of several experts at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm," said the purple-robed youth with a smile.

"Just so-so. What do you want from me?" Jian Wushuang asked impassively.

"Haha, it's hard to come across an expert like you who's strong enough to be listed in the Bloodmoon List. I can't let you go before we have a fight," said the purple-robed youth with a grin.

"Oh?" Squinting his eyes, Jian Wushuang was not surprised.

There were so many crazy people in the Tang Dynasty that it was normal for a warlike man to challenge an expert he met.

After finishing his speech, the purple-robed youth rushed toward Jian Wushuang like a purple thunderbolt.

Just in a moment, the thunderbolt crossed over 30 meters and came up close to Jian Wushuang, cracking the Void in front of him and revealing a Stone Cudgel surrounded with Thunderbolt power.

"Boom! Boom!" The power kept surging and rushing.

*"So fast!"*

Jian Wushuang was shocked, but he retreated quickly the moment the Stone Cudgel chopped toward him.

The cudgel eventually smashed the Void. Seeing this, the purple-robed youth smiled grimly, and in an instant, a giant thunder dragon came out of the cudgel and dashed toward Jian Wushuang roaring.

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang's heart pounded.

He was quite amazed at the purple-robed youth's strength.

*"Though he hasn't comprehended the Origin, he is very excellent in comprehending the Thunderbolt Essence. What's more, his Cultivation Method and skills not only are quite superb, but also performed with Thunderbolt power. Thus, he is absolutely as strong as the experts who had comprehended the Origin and were in the Peak of the Yang Void Realm."*

Jian Wushuang looked grim. He drew back hastily, but the dragon kept chasing him.

## **Chapter 278: An Invitation**

With a leap, Jian Wushuang landed on the roof, and the thunder dragon quickly followed him. "Crack!" The dragon swept over the roof, and under its powerful attack, the roof was smashed into pieces. After rapidly flying around the rooftop, Jian Wushuang returned to the purple-robed youth.

With a terrifying killing intent, Jian Wushuang slashed at the youth with his sword, his great power behind it.

The purple-robed youth remained calm and brandished the Stone Cudgel once more.

With a rumbling boom, the thunderbolt's power exploded fiercely, and yet, the Cudgel was knocked away by Jian Wushuang's sword.

As soon as Jian Wushuang beat back the youth, he found that the emotionless man was upon him before he could attack the youth further. All at once, a shaft of black light appeared which quickly transformed into a thread, both chilling and terrifying.

Seeing the black light, Jian Wushuang could not help but frown. He instantly stamped the ground with his feet.

Where he stamped, the ground would crackle. He suddenly retreated back, and at the same time, raised the Triple-kill Sword. With this move, a towering giant appeared behind him out of thin air, wielding a sword of its own, which proceeded to attack the two.

The strike was so powerful that the youth and the emotionless man were both shocked and were forced to defend themselves at the same time.

"Bang!"

The powerful roar echoed between heaven and earth, the whole of Devil Heart City trembled at that very moment.

"Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!"

Three flowing lights fell back all at once and stood firm in the Void. Their positions set in three different directions.

Sword in one hand, Jian Wushuang stared the other two down impassively.

His eyes, however, glittered with excitement, the purple-robed youth was burning with the pure desire for battle. But after a moment, he was able to control that desire, suppressing it.

"That's enough. Stop the fighting," the emotionless man said, and then looked at Jian Wushuang.

"Gentleman, we meant no harm. My brother was simply born too warlike for his own good, unable to suppress his desire for battle. But it certainly doesn't go as far as to the death."

The purple-robed youth gave Jian Wushuang a grin.

Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes then nodded himself. He had noticed that as well. These two men fought against him with plenty of restraint. It had become obvious through their blows that neither had intended to fight seriously.

"Since that's the case, both of you are free to leave," Jian Wushuang said in a cold voice.

However, the two didn't move.

"You are a truly mighty expert. In a one on one fight, my brother and I alone are no match for you," said the emotionless man, "with such strength, your name must be mentioned quite often in the Tang Dynasty. Yet I'm confused about which one on the Bloodmoon List should be you."

"Bloodmoon List?" Jian Wushuang shook his head. "I arrived in the Tang Dynasty today, so I am not on the list."

"Oh?" Their eyes lit up. "Then, your name?" asked the emotionless man.

"Swordsman," replied Jian Wushuang.

"Swordsman?" The emotionless man nodded and said, "I am Bei Mu, and my brother is called Leng Yang. Both of us come from the Heartless Sect."

"Bei Mu and Leng Yang?" Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

He had seen those names on the Bloodmoon List before.

Leng Yang had been ranked 864th on the list.

Bei Mu had been ranked 713th on the list.

The two had both been outstanding experts with rather high rankings on the list.

*"No wonder they are so strong. They turned out to be the experts on the Bloodmoon List."* Jian Wushuang thought with approving admiration.

There were so many experts within this dynasty that an ordinary expert in the Peak of the Yang Void Realm was not worth mentioning. After all, he had killed six of them just in one day. But it was another story for the experts in the same realm on the Bloodmoon List; they were much stronger than the former.

Just like the warriors of the Gold Core Realm on the Earthly Dragon List of the Tianzong Dynasty, the warriors on the Bloodmoon List could best all the others who had achieved the same tier.

The same was true of the experts at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm on the Bloodmoon List.

"Swordsman, you seem to be a bit stronger than even us. To stay in such a small city is nothing short of wasting your many talents," said Bei Mu, looking at Jian Wushuang.

"As I see it, you might as well follow us to the Heartless Sect," he continued, "since our sect is one of the four great powers in the Skywave Prefecture. Besides, there's a raging battle with another force ongoing, you can display your talent to its fullest if you were to go there."

*"The Heartless Sect?"*

Upon hearing the name, Jian Wushuang immediately recalled a person, the Master of Heartless Sect, a Half-saint expert who was ranked 118th on the Bloodmoon List.

"So, what do you think?" Both Bei Mu and Leng Yang both appeared confident, likely expecting a positive reply.

Since their sect had recently been fighting a fierce battle with another great force, they certainly had an urgent need for more experts. Since that was the case, any experts that qualified to be on the Bloodmoon List, such as Jian Wushuang, would undoubtedly be well received.

Jian Wushuang pondered for a moment before finally nodding. "Very well, I shall follow you."

Hearing this, Bei Mu and Leng Yang glanced at one another with satisfied grins before turning back to Jian Wushuang with happy smiles on their faces.

"How soon can you depart?" asked Bei Mu.

"Please wait for a moment, I'll be ready to leave soon," Jian Wushuang answered.

"Ok." Bei Mu and Leng Yang waited where they were while Jian Wushuang left for the Void nearby.

In a modest room in the Devil Heart City, a black-robed youth leaned on a corner drinking. Suddenly, with a long sword upon his back, Jian Wushuang appeared in front of the youth.

The black-robed youth raised his head, revealing a face as same as Jian Wushuang's.

Through sheer force of will, Jian Wushuang and the youth soon merged into one a single body.

No one knew that the man who had slaughtered the Hungry Wolf Gang, and later fought both Bei Mu and Leng Yang to a standstill had just been a Slaughter Doppelganger of Jian Wushuang. As for himself, he had been in that room since the very beginning.

Jian Wushuang slowly swayed the wine pot. *"Bei Mu is right. Destroying the strongest gang in the Devil Heart City, the Hungry Wolf Gang, was so easy for me. I can't put my talent to use here at all."*

*"But the Heartless Sect... it's one of the four great powers in the Skywave Prefecture!"*

*"There is an average of fifty experts on the Bloodmoon List for every one of the twenty-one prefectures in the Tang Dynasty. In Skywave Prefecture alone, I could guess there were at most fifty experts that come from the four powers. Only there can see more experts."*

Considering the intricacy of the powers of the Tang Dynasty, most experts and warriors would choose to join forces with them in particular. That was exactly what Jian Wushuang planned to do as well.

As for the Bloodseeker Gang, a gang without even one expert on the Bloodmoon List and had also invited him to join during the day, they no longer suited his tastes. The Heartless Sect was far more qualified to present him an invitation, which was exactly why he accepted their invitation.

Having made up his mind, Jian Wushuang came back to the Hungry Wolf Gang's nest and saw Bei Mu and Leng Yang still waiting there.

"Hey, let's go." Jian Wushuang smiled.

Upon seeing Jian Wushuang, Bei Mu and Leng Yang both felt that his aura seemed to have changed somewhat, but they didn't pay much attention.

With Jian Wushuang now in tow, the three headed to the Heartless Sect.

## **Chapter 279: The Heartless Sect**

The Heartless Sect headquartered in the Heartless City within the Skywave Prefecture.

“Brother Swordsman, we will arrive in the Heartless City quite soon. When we meet with our Master, I shall recommend you to him as a Protector of our sect. Your strength is more than enough to qualify you to be a Protector,” said Leng Yang on the way to the Heartless City.

Jian Wushuang softly smiled at him.

He had heard a bit about the Heartless Sect from the two along the way. He quite aware that the most prominent figure in the sect was, of course, the Master of Heartless Sect, a Half-saint expert.

Below him came the Protectors.

There were eight Protectors in total, each of them being the top expert on the Bloodmoon List.

As a matter of fact, both Bei Mu and Leng Yang were protectors.

“Here we are,” said Bei Mu. Jian Wushuang had also seen the huge city on the horizon.

As the headquarters of the Heartless Sect, Heartless City was much larger than Devil Heart City. Not even mentioning how heavily guarded it was.

“Protector Bei Mu, Protector Leng Yang!” The Warriors of the Heartless Sect passing by all respectfully greeted Bei Mu and Leng Yang when the two led Jian Wushuang into the city.

Soon, they came into a manor’s meeting hall.

Inside, the Master of the Heartless Sect, a lean purple-haired old man, was discussing something important with several other Protectors when Jian Wushuang followed Bei Mu and Leng Yang into the hall.

“Your Excellency, we are back,” called Leng Yang. His disposition had always been more straightforward.

“Leng Yang, Bei Mu.” Seeing their appearance, the master gave a pleasant smile and stopped the discussion temporarily.

“Your Excellency, please allow me to introduce you to my new brother, Swordsman. We met along the way,” said Leng Yang.

Both the Master and the Protectors looked toward Jian Wushuang with curiosity.

“So young?”

That was their first impression of Jian Wushuang.

“Your Excellency, he may be young, he is already very powerful. Bei Mu and I have decided to recommend him to your Excellency as the ninth Protector of our sect,” Leng Yang said.

“Yeah, we did.” Bei Mu gave a slight nod.

“Oh?” Both the Master of the Heartless Sect, and the Protectors, were amazed at the recommendation.

Only the experts on the Bloodmoon List or those comparable to them could hold the post of Protector.

They never heard the name “Swordsman” before, so the name obviously had never been on the Bloodmoon List.



“Young man, you appear to barely be in your early 20s. Could it be that you have reached the Peak of the Yang Void Realm at such a ripe age?” The Master turned to Jian Wushuang and asked.

“The Peak of the Yang Void Realm? No, your Excellency.” Shaking his head, Jian Wushuang continued, “I’m only now in the Initial Yang Void Realm.”

“Well.” The Master raised his eyebrows.

The Protectors beside the Master began to sneer at Jian Wushuang directly. One grim-looking mustached Protector in snow white marten coat said, “Is this some kind of joke Leng Yang, Bei Mu? Recommending a young man, who has only reached the Initial Yang Void Realm, as the Protector of our sect? We’ll be mocked by every faction in the Skywave Prefecture if your recommendation ever leakages from here.”

“Brother Swordsman’s realm is indeed not high, but he still has a mighty power. Bei Mu and I couldn’t defeat him in a short bout, not when we cooperated. With such strength, wouldn’t he be able to be listed on the Bloodmoon List?” Leng Yang shot a glance at the grim-looking man. From his expression, others could easily sense his disgust and dissatisfaction.

“Humph! You tell me, did you use all of your might to fight against him when you cooperated with Bei Mu?” the grim-looking man asked harshly. “Did you display your Thousand Thunder Realm? Did Bei Mu display his Triple Black Light?”

“No,” Leng Yang replied, shaking his head.

It was true that they left some leeway when they fought with Jian Wushuang, and so did Jian Wushuang. Bei Mu and he did not use their special skills, but he believed that Jian Wushuang also held back his real strength.

“Well, that’s the point. How can you conclude that this young man is on a par with you as you didn’t even perform your best skills when fighting with him?” asked the grim-looking man with a vicious sneer.

“But...” Leng Yang tried to say something more.

“That’s enough.” The Master began to speak, which shut both Leng Yang and the grim-looking man up.

“Leng Yang, Bei Mu,” the Master continued, “since you two highly recommended this young man, I believe, he must be talented. I won’t have his talent wasted. Wu Jiu’s Bloody Blade Team just so happens to be short-handed, so I suggest that he join the Bloody Blade Team first.”

“Your Excellency!” Leng Yang frowned. In his eyes, Jian Wushuang was strong enough to be a Protector.

“You’ve said enough.” The Master stopped Leng Yang, and then he looked at Jian Wushuang and asked, “what do you say, young man?”

“I accept.” Jian Wushuang nodded without hesitation.

In fact, he didn’t care about the post of Protector at all. What really mattered to him was to steel himself by fighting experts. As long as he could get the chance to challenge experts, it wouldn’t matter if he was a Protector or not.

“Good. Wu Jiu, I shall leave this young man in your care. Nurture him well,” said the Master.

“No problem, your Excellency.” The grim-looking man stood up and walked over to Jian Wushuang. In a low voice, he said, “Boy, follow me.”

“Brother Swordsman, you can rest assured. With your strength, you can achieve great things wherever you are,” said Leng Yang.

Hearing this, a smile formed on Jian Wushuang’s lips. He nodded at Leng Yang and then departed with Wu Jiu.

In the Void above the Heartless City, Jian Wushuang walked slowly behind Wu Jiu.

“Boy, Let’s make this clear,” Wu Jiu said coldly, “I don’t care what relationship you have with Leng Yang and Bei Mu. Now that you are on my team, you must obey my orders without question, even if it is the one that tells you to die. If you show any hesitation in following my orders, I will kill you with my own hands on the spot.”

With an eyebrow cocked, Jian Wushuang smiled slightly but did not respond.

It didn’t take long for Wu Jiu to arrive at a huge courtyard with Jian Wushuang in tow.

“Tai Shan!” Wu Jiu yelled with a voice that echoed throughout the courtyard.

Almost immediately, a group of people came out from the courtyard led by a man taller than two meters. Standing there, the tall man could have been mistaken for a hill.

“Protector Wu Jiu.” Tai Shan and the others saluted reverently.

“Given that you, the ninth team, lost one man recently, I have acquired you a replacement. The man beside me is called Swordsman, a newcomer in our sect. Remember to teach him the rules I set.” Wu Jiu said and shot a glance at Jian Wushuang before leaving.

## **Chapter 280: Bloody Blade Team**

After Wu Jiu left, the tall man said brightly, “Swordsman, I’m Tai Shan. From now on, we are allies, fighting by one another’s side.”

“I’m Gu Chui!”

“I’m Mo Ying.”

“I’m Tao!”

The other members of Bloody Blade Team began to introduce themselves.

“Let’s go.” Tai Shan spoke. Then they returned to the courtyard, and sat around the stone table. The ninth squad was comprised of 10 people and all of them were here.

“Swordsman, you’ve just joined Heartless Sect. You probably know little about our sect or our Bloody Blade Team, right?” Tai Shan asked.

“Right.” Jian Wushuang shook his head and replied.

“Let me tell you something about the internal situation of the Tang Dynasty. It’s full of slaughter. For their own sake, a great number of powerful factions continue to fight one another for their own interests. It is certainly far crazier than the outside world.”

Fighting for benefits existed everywhere, but it certainly was crazier in the Tang Dynasty than most other places.

There were many varied forces in the Tang Dynasty. Weaker groups would hand over a certain amount of Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid to the stronger factions. It was called “monthly supply”, and as one might expect, the stronger forces received more “monthly supply”.

Moreover, there was an abundance of natural resources in the Tang Dynasty, such as lode and numerous Natural Treasures... These, of course, were possessed by the large forces and factions.

In order to gain benefits, every organization had little alternative to fighting for control.

Tai Shan added, “Our Heartless Sect is one of the four factions in Skywave Prefecture. It’s also one of the most powerful forces in the Tang Dynasty. Our Master is a mighty expert who has reached the Half-saint Level and ranks one hundred and eighteenth on the Bloodmoon List.

“Furthermore, there are the eight Protectors who are also top experts on the Bloodmoon List. We also have experts at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm.”

“Do we have many experts at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Yes, of course.” Tai Shan nodded heavily. “Many experts are glad to join our sect, one of the four factions in Skywave Prefecture, so we have many experts at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm. Although I’m not quite clear about the number of them, I think we have at least 200 experts at such level.”

“What?” Jian Wushuang suppressed his shock.

There were more than 200 experts at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm?

Even the old sects, the Wilderness Sword Sect and the Daluo Heaven Sect, would never have so many experts at the level.

However, a large force in the Tang Dynasty could own 200 experts.

What could that mean?

However, after some careful consideration, Jian Wushuang felt at ease.

The Tang Dynasty was known as the Slaughterous Dynasty and was also one of the best places to practice for many people, so it was not strange for a large number of top experts to come to the Tang Dynasty.

It could even be said that in the entire Nanyang Continent, at least 30 percent of experts at the Half-saint level or at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm gathered in the Tang Dynasty, so the Tang Dynasty had many experts at such levels.

Though the experts could roam around the Tang Dynasty, they did not belong to the Tang Dynasty, so the amount of force the Tang Dynasty could control was only a fragment of a much greater whole.

But even with just a small part of the force, it was still far more than enough to make places like the Alchemy School and the Holy Emperor Palace experience a great sense of awe.

“200 experts at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm. I just made a conservative estimate.” Tai Shan smiled. “Our Bloody Blade Team is the most elite force for the Heartless Sect and comprised of 100 people. The minimum requirement of joining our team is battle strength at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm.”

A hint of shock flashed past Jian Wushuang’s eyes.

Everyone in the Bloody Blade Team had reached Peak of the Yang Void Realm.

The team consisted of 100 experts. If this were in the Nanyang Continent, three valleys and four temples might not be able to build such a team. However, a single sect within the Tang Dynasty could easily make such a force.

“The Bloody Blade Team has 10 squads. Each squad has 10 experts. Now you’re in the ninth squad and I’m the leader. They’re your teammates,” Tai Shan said with a smile.

Jian Wushuang nodded slightly and asked, “Protector Wu Jiu just said he set some rules. What rules?”

“Rules?” Tai Shan sneered. “Well, Wu Jiu controls our Bloody Blade Team, so all of us must follow his orders. The rules he set up are quite simple, that is, don’t question what he said and don’t hesitate to obey his orders. Otherwise, your life would, and will, become miserable.”

“Oh?” Jian Wushuang looked toward him.

“I’ve been in the Bloody Blade Team for more than one year. I’ve seen a leader was killed by Wu Jiu because he hesitated for a while after receiving an order,” Tai Shan added.

“I heard that Wu Jiu has ordered Bloody Blade Team to kill enemies. A powerful Protector was opposed to Wu Jiu, but ended up slain. After that, many people speculated it was Wu Jiu who led two squads and killed the Protector in secret. But they haven’t gotten any evidence, so this case has remained unsettled.”

Jian Wushuang was somewhat shocked. “Wu Jiu really is quite overbearing.”

“Mmm, those are the rules he set. Truth is, he has such power because he’s strong. If you’re stronger than him, you can do whatever you want, and even disobeying his orders is entirely possible,” Tai Shan said.

Jian Wushuang smiled faintly.

That was the truth. There were no rules for powerful experts in other places, let alone for somewhere such as the Tang Dynasty.

“Well, Swordsman, you’re so young, but you are still able to join our team. You must be strong, right?” Tai Shan suddenly asked.

The other eight teammates looked toward him with great interest.

Jian Wushuang could not help but laugh. He had already understood what they meant.

After a while, Jian Wushuang started sparing with his teammates.