

Swordsman 281

Chapter 281: Bloody Blade Team, Set off!

After three days, Jian Wushuang sat on the ground, with his legs crossed, in the center of the yard where the ninth squad lived. He was surrounded by heavy fog, which was transformed by Sword Essence. A Realm of Sword Essence covered an area of around a dozen meters.

A large amount of gray fog began to gather together. It became denser and denser, almost condensing into the water.

In the end, the gray fog gradually dissipated.

"I'm still a step away from it." Jian Wushuang shook his head.

As for Three Movement of the Sword Realm, the First Move, Sword Fog, was easily comprehended. He had mastered it after practicing for three days.

However, it was quite difficult for him to master Sword Tide and Sword Sea, the Second Move and the Third Move respectively.

Few people had mastered the Second Move in the Daluo Heaven Sect. Although Jian Wushuang had a peerless gift in his Sword Principle, he could not master the Second Move in such a short time. After all, he had just gained this Sword Skill.

Jian Wushuang stood up and walked toward the stone table.

Two members of his squad were drinking by the table. Watching Jian Wushuang come over, one of them smiled and called out. "Swordsman, you've practiced for half a day and haven't taken a break. Are you practicing too hard?"

"What do you know? If he had not practiced so hard, how would he have ever gained such strength at his age?" the other member replied.

They both treated Jian Wushuang with great enthusiasm and warm respect.

Three days ago, when he just arrived here, Jian Wushuang fought with his teammates in a series of light bouts.

They had not taken the fight seriously at first when they discovered Jian Wushuang had just reached the Initial Yang Void Realm. However, when the fight began, they were shocked by the sheer battle potential Jian Wushuang could bring.

Except for Tai Shan, who barely managed to force a draw with Jian Wushuang, the other eight teammates were defeated one after another. They hadn't known, however, that Jian Wushuang did not use his full strength even then.

"Come on, have a drink." Then Jian Wushuang sat by the table and started to drink with them.

After a while, a tall and strong figure appear by their side. It was Tai Shan.

“Come on out.” Tai Shan spoke loudly enough to be heard throughout the entire courtyard.

The team members began walking out of their rooms and came to the stone table.

“Boss, what happened?” Mo Ying asked.

Jian Wushuang looked toward Tai Shan.

“I’ve just received news that another Protector was killed last night,” Tai Shan replied seriously.

“What?” Such news shocked everyone, though they didn’t allow it to show.

It was unexpected that a Protector of the Heartless Sect, who was a top expert on the Bloodmoon List, was killed.

“Which Protector died?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Protector Su Lang,” Tai Shan answered.

Su Lang ranked well over the nine hundredth position, and was considered the weakest of the eight Protectors.

“Protector Su Lang could have carried out his task. No one knows how the Demons Island found his location. He was killed by the three Devils of Demons Island,” Tai Shan added.

Jian Wushuang was a little bit surprised.

Both the Heartless Sect, and Demons Island, belonged to the four factions of Skywave Prefecture.

Bei Mu and Leng Yang had said that Heartless Sect had many fierce fights with Demons Island.

Demons Island was not weaker than Heartless Sect. Their Island Master was also an expert at the Half-saint level and the seven devils were experts on the Bloodmoon List.

It was little wonder how Su Lang had not been able to escape when pressed by three devils at once.

“Protector Su Lang was killed. After receiving the news, our master and the other Protector were furious, and must be planning to take revenge on Demons Island. They’ll probably need us, so we should prepare for it.” Tai Shan explained.

On hearing this, the experts of the team were not nervous, but instead, rather excited.

“Finally, it’s our turn?”

“The last time we got out was a half a month ago already.”

“Haha, let the battle be vicious and bloody.”

The experts talked and laughed; Jian Wushuang wore a slight smile, with a flicker of expectation in his eyes.

Sure enough, the call came just half a day later.

“Bloody Blade Team, assemble!”

A loud voice rang out above Heartless City, causing a turmoil throughout the city.

The experts of Bloody Blade Team, who had been prepared, leaped up that very same moment.

The 10 squads had assembled in the blink of an eye.

The middle-aged Wu Jiu stood in front of the experts, with two other Protectors by his side. One of the Protectors was Bei Mu.

Wu Jiu glanced at experts with cold eyes. Then he waved his hand.

“Move out!”

Wu Jiu and the two Protectors led the Bloody Blade Team out of Heartless City.

“There are three Protectors and 100 experts at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm. Just what are we going to do? Are we launching a frontal attack against Demons Island?” Jian Wushuang mumbled.

“I doubt it’s just a frontal assault.” Tai Shan shook his head. “Our Bloody Blade Team is the trump card of Heartless Sect. If we weren’t aiming for a decisive battle, we would have never set out.”

“Hum, whatever he does, I will follow the three Protectors’ orders,” Mo Ying beside Jian Wushuang said.

Although they still were unclear as to what their mission was, they were still excited.

After half a day, they arrived before a city.

“That is... Golden Wing City?” Tai Shan frowned and asked, “Isn’t Golden Wing City the territory of the Wing Gang? What are we doing here?”

“Wing Gang?” The other squads also felt surprised.

Wing Gang was also a powerful force in Skywave Prefecture.

It had two masters who had managed to enter their names upon the Bloodmoon List. One of their masters, Shen Tianyu, ranked higher than the other.

Except for the two masters, their forces’ strength was rather ordinary. The Wing Gang was much weaker than Heartless Sect or Demons Island.

“Listen.”

Wu Jiu suspended in front of the experts and said in a cold voice, “Yesterday, Protector Su Lang was killed by experts from Demons Island. According to our reliable information, it’s the Wing Gang which told the Protector’s location to Demons Island, so our duty today is to wipe out the Wing Gang and butcher their two masters.”

Chapter 282: Blocking him

“Understood.” The experts of Bloody Blade Team were finally clear about their task.

The Wing Gang was their target. It was no wonder that they came to Golden Wing City.

"Listen," Wu Jiu said in a low voice, "The first and sixth squads follow me into the lair of Wing Gang; the other four squads go and hold the four gates of the city."

"The seventh squad go to the east gate."

"The eight squad go the west gate."

"The ninth squad go to the south gate."

"The 10th squad go to the north gate."

"Anyone that dares to escape, slaughter without forgiveness!"

"Go!"

After Wu Jiu gave the order, he and the other two Protectors immediately led the six squads into Golden Wing City.

The remaining squads stood there and looked at each other with resignation.

After a while, the deafening roars came out from every corner of the city, indicating that the war had broken out.

Near the south gate of Golden Wing City, the ninth squad quietly suspended themselves above the Void and watched the fierce fight inside the city with gruesome looks.

"Bastards, they can slaughter in the city while we hold here." Mo Ying curled his lips.

"Well, that's the Wu Jiu's order, we can't disobey it." Tai Shan spoke with a wry look.

They thought they could have a fierce fight and enjoy slaying their foes, but never expected things to turn out like this.

The other six squads ran amok, slaughtering crazily in the city, while they had to wait outside.

"Just wait and see. This war has only just begun. Wing Gang is barely hanging on, but they won't fight for long. The experts of Wing Gang will break and flee in a crazy panic soon enough. Then we'll carry out our duties," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

"Though it'll be like that, we still won't be able to enjoy the slaughter within the city," Mo Ying murmured.

"Say no more and wait patiently. Even if we can't join this fight, we'll wait for the next time," Tai Shan said, so the other experts no longer complained about it.

After an hour, a voice loudly echoed, "Run!" The voice rang out across the city. Then numerous experts of Wing Gang started to run away in a shattered retreat.

"Go to the north gate. Hurry!"

As the shout came out, a large number of experts ran toward the north gate, like bees.

Looking at this, the experts of the ninth squad knew that their last hope was shattered.

"The experts of Wing Gang are running toward the north gate, opposite to us. It looks like that we won't have a chance to fight." Mo Ying curled his lips again.

The others also felt disappointed.

They were eager for a fierce fight, but they didn't get the chance.

However, at the moment...

"?Hum??"

Jian Wushuang suddenly raised his head, so did the other experts. They saw a figure leap out above the Void and dashed in their direction.

"Haha, we still have an opportunity. There's one left for us." Mo Ying grinned.

Obviously, the man was escaping from Golden Wing City. He must belong to the Wing Gang.

"This man..." Tai Shan raised his brow and looked toward the man. The next moment, he was shocked.

"It is Shen Tianyu, the chief of Wing Gang!"

"What?" the other experts were startled and looked toward the man with expressions of shock and worry.

As the figure got closer, they could clearly see his appearance.

The man, with a head of short hair and bushy whiskers, held a cyan saber with a roaring breath.

He looked the same as Shen Tianyu indeed.

"That's him, without a doubt." Tai Shan's face fell. "How sly he is. He asks all the experts to escaped from the north gate while he himself is quietly running to the south gate. I'm afraid our Protectors haven't uncovered the ruse yet."

"Boss, what shall we do?" a teammate asked.

"What else can we do? Block him." Tai Shan shouted in a low voice. The ninth squad immediately darted to Shen Tianyu.

Shen Tianyu was running like a drowned rat; his eyes were cold and vicious, but his appearance was in a shambles.

"I thought our Wing Gang did well in this covert operation, and didn't expect that the Heartless Sect would discover it. Alas... If I had known this outcome, I would have never disclosed Su Lang's position to Demons Island. If I hadn't, our Wing Gang would not have been annihilated this day." Shen Tianyu felt regretful, but now, it was useless.

He only hoped that he could survive in this attack.

At that moment, he saw 10 figures rushing to him.

"Hum?" Shen Tianyu's face changed. *"?The Heartless Sect is really prudent. I didn't expect that they arranged their people outside.?"*

"But a small squad cannot block me."

Shen Tianyu snorted. Then his tremendous Killing Intent emitted out.

"Stop him!" Tai Shan shouted, a huge copper hammer appearing in his hand. The hammer looked heavy, weighing around 5000 kilograms, but it could be easily waved by Tai Shan. Surrounded by circles of fire waves, the hammer directly lashed against Shen Tianyu with a fiery bombardment.

The other teammates launched their attacks, using all their strength.

They had not planned to be able to directly kill Shen Tianyu with their efforts, as they knew that Shen Tianyu was a top expert on the Bloodmoon List and could slaughter a large number of experts at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm. Therefore, their squad only expected that they could block Shen Tianyu and pray for the three Protectors' arrival.

Faced with their attacks, Shen Tianyu just sneered and waved his cyan saber.

"Get out of my way!"

A huge knife shadow, covering half of the sky, dashed out, as if it had split the heaven and earth in two.

The scary power shattered their attacks and even sent them flying in an instant.

This was all accomplished with but a single stroke.

"A group of trash wanted to block me?" Shen Tianyu glared with disdain and continued to move forward. Suddenly, a black figure blocked his way. It was Jian Wushuang!

The other nine teammates had struck a blow to block Shen Tianyu, but only Jian Wushuang had not shown a move.

"Ah, another fly." Shen Tianyu did not bother glancing at Jian Wushuang, and instead immediately launched an attack.

Jian Wushuang's eyes suddenly became cold.

Chapter 283: Leave This Man to Me!

"Shen Tianyu ranks 489th on the Bloodmoon List and has comprehended Gale Source. He had a fierce fight with a Half-saint expert for a long time, even though he lost.

"This man was qualified for me to use my full strength."

Jian Wushuang recalled the information about Shen Tianyu, as a powerful battle intent emanated from his body.

"Buzzing..." A cold streak of blade light split the Void and appeared in front of Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang curled his lips and evoked his Spiritual Power. When his arm was full of power, he waved slightly. Then his Triple-kill Sword, carrying great momentum, lashed out.

Shen Tianyu had not put him in his eyes.

He had beaten away the Tai Shan and the other eight with one stroke. Even an ordinary expert at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm could not block his casual strike.

However, the moment his opponent's stroke collided with his saber, Shen Tianyu suddenly raised his head in surprise, because he felt a strong power come over.

Thump! Shen Tianyu was forced to retreat nearly 100 meters away before he could stabilize his body above the Void.

"Master, a real expert!" Shen Tianyu looked toward Jian Wushuang seriously.

With just one stroke, he had perceived that Jian Wushuang was at least stronger than Tai Shan and the other eight.

"Who are you?" Shen Tianyu asked in a low voice.

"Swordsman," Jian Wushuang replied.

"I've never heard of you." Shen Tianyu shook his head.

"Now you know." Jian Wushuang sneered.

"He, that sounds arrogant. You dare to block me, then you'll die!" Shen Tianyu's eyes became cold and his body floated up in the blink of an eye, with a gust of wind from the Void.

"Leave this man to me." Jian Wushuang spoke to the surprised Tai Shan and Mo Ying. Then with a stride, the Triple-kill Sword's power roared and slashed forward.

There was nothing in the Void. However, a ghost-like figure appeared in this Void after Jian Wushuang struck the blow. It turned out to be Shen Tianyu. His saber light crashed with Jian Wushuang's, causing a loud sound. As the scary power spread out...

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The two figures unexpectedly disappeared.

"Where are they?"

The other nine teammates widened their eyes and stared in shock.

Shen Tianyu had frightened them, while Jian Wushuang shocked even more.

They had failed to block Shen Tianyu, but Jian Wushuang could block him by himself.

Jian Wushuang suddenly appeared above the Void.

A streak of white light appeared. It was so dazzling that Jian Wushuang could not open his eyes. At this moment, the streak of light unexpectedly swept through Jian Wushuang's head.

"Huh?"

Tai Shan and the other eight teammates could not help exclaiming. "Is Jian Wushuang going to die?"

In fact, they did not see a drop of blood, but Jian Wushuang's body was slowly disappearing. It was just a shadow.

A cold streak of sword shadow suddenly appeared behind Shen Tianyu. Shen Tianyu perceived it and turned his hand over to block it. With a loud bang, the two of them disappeared again.

"How fast!"

Tai Shan and the other eight teammates were stunned by what happened.

Chuu!

A deep ravine suddenly appeared on the ground. Obviously, it was caused by the Long Sword. Then with a loud boom, another deep hole appeared.

Though they were experts at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm and were looking carefully, they could not see the two figures.

Boom!

The Void split in half.

Shen Tianyu was suspended above the Void and looking at Jian Wushuang seriously.

He no longer looked down on Jian Wushuang.

"He's just reached the Initial Yang Void Realm. It's out of my expectation that he could catch up with me." Shen Tianyu thought in astonishment, because he himself had comprehended Gale Source.

If one studied Gale Essence to the limit, one could comprehend Gale Source.

Gale Source could improve speed.

If he used his full strength into his speed, the ordinary Half-saint experts might not catch up with him. However, Jian Wushuang, who was just at the Initial Yang Void Realm, was not slower than him.

Shen Tianyu did not know that Jian Wushuang had comprehended World Origin, which was a Perfect Combination of four kinds of essence. It meant that he was adept at each aspect, including speed. More importantly, Jian Wushuang had reached Momentum, much higher than Shen Tianyu's.

"Don't waste time with him, or I'll be in big trouble if the three Protectors arrive." Shen Tianyu thought. Then he transformed into a gust of wind and dashed out.

"Boy, let's fight to the death." Shen Tianyu shouted.

"That's what I wanted." Jian Wushuang sneered and started to launch an attack.

"Sword Fog." A roaring Sword Essence formed the heavy fog, creating a small Realm of Sword Essence.

Shen Tianyu was oppressed by the heavy fog, which affected his speed.

"What?" Shen Tianyu's face changed, but he still maintained his momentum.

"A Thousand Cuts. Go to hell!" Shen Tianyu shouted in a low voice.

A large amount of Spiritual Power gathered in his cyan saber and made the saber double in size. With the soaring power, the saber violently lashed out.

In the blink of an eye, the heaven and earth split in two.

“Selfless Sword Technique, sixth move!”

Jian Wushuang’s battle strength reached the peak. The power of his Triple-kill Sword burst out at this moment.

A brilliant stroke moved forward!

The two horrifying forces made the onlookers hold their breath.

Instantly, two massive and horrible forces fiercely collided in the Void.

“Boom!”

It shook the earth and mountain, with a severe gale blowing.

The next moment, a figure was repelled, who spat out a mouthful of blood. It was Shen Tianyu.

Chapter 284: Fool

“He defeated me?” Shen Tianyu could not believe it.

He had tried his best, but lost the fight.

As he was retreating, Jian Wushuang had already launched an attack on him. Covered by the heavy fog, Shen Tianyu was not able to move freely, so he looked slow and lifeless.

“I didn’t expect that I would be killed by a nobody,” Shen Tianyu stared at Jian Wushuang and said angrily.

“Nobody?” Jian Wushuang said with a sneer, “After I kill you, I won’t be a nobody.”

The Triple-kill Sword lashed out and immediately pierced Shen Tianyu’s body, leave a big hole in his chest.

Shen Tianyu’s body fell to the ground. Jian Wushuang stood next to him and looked down.

“A top expert, who ranked within 500 on the Bloodmoon List, is powerful indeed. If he had not been afraid that Protectors would come and chosen to perform a frontal attack against me, I would not have killed him so easily.” Jian Wushuang thought.

He was quite clear that he could kill Shen Tianyu because Shen Tianyu was distracted.

He had comprehended Origin of the World and Slaughter Source, which would help him in a frontal attack, but Shen Tianyu was adept at speed, so frontal attacks were his weak point.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Tai Shan and the other eight teammates appeared beside Jian Wushuang.

“Shen Tianyu is dead?” Tai Shan and Mo Ying looked at the corpse in surprise.

“Swordsman, you...” said Tai Shan, staring at Jian Wushuang in shock.

Now they knew Jian Wushuang just fought them for fun at that time.

“Shen Tianyu ranked high on the Bloodmoon List. Only one of our Protectors ranks higher than him. Moreover, He had fought with a Half-saint expert for a long time. Though he failed, he survived.

“However, now, he was killed by you. This strength...” Mo Ying smacked his lips and sigh.

Jian Wushuang could not help but laugh.

He had a fight with a Half-saint expert from the Wilderness Sword Sect at the gathering of the sects of the Northern Region.

The Half-saint expert was strong indeed. He had tried his best to fight, but the top expert just blocked his attack casually. Lastly, he drew with his opponent. Shen Tianyu, who could have a fierce fight with a Half-saint expert, was really powerful.

Whoosh!

A figure rushed over and quickly appeared in front of them.

Jian Wushuang and his nine teammates immediately locked their eyes on it.

“Protector Wu Jiu.”

Tai Shan immediately spoke.

Wu Jiu coldly looked at the corpse on the ground.

“This is... Shen Tianyu?” Wu Jiu narrowed his eyes and said.

Wu Jiu ranked lower than Shen Tianyu on the Bloodmoon List. He and Bei Mu could only suppress Shen Tianyu, but they were not able to kill him. But now, Shen Tianyu was dead.

“You killed Shen Tianyu?” Wu Jiu cast a glance at them.

The moment Tai Shan opened his mouth and wanted to say that Jian Wushuang killed by himself, Jian Wushuang scrambled to reply. “Shen Tianyu was so confident that he did not detect that we ambushed him. We took the chance and worked together to kill him. It took us all of our strength.”

“Oh?” Wu Jiu looked around and saw quite a few holes, which indicated a fierce fight, so he nodded.

“Shen Tianyu could not block the attack from one of our squads. He wasn’t as strong as I expected.” Wu Jiu sneered, and then waved his hand to take the corpse and the Interspatial Ring away.

“You did well. Just go back to Heartless City by yourselves.” After finishing his words, Wu Jiu left.

Tai Shan and Mo Ying’s face darkened.

“Why?”

“Swordsman killed Shen Tianyu with great effort. Wu Jiu just said a few words to us and then took Shen Tianyu and his Interspatial Ring away.”

The others all felt it was unfair.

Wu Jiu had nothing to do with Shen Tianyu’s death, but he could take all the trophies away.

Shen Tianyu was not only the top expert on the Bloodmoon List, but also the chief of Wing Gang. As he had managed the gang for a long time, his Interspatial Ring must be precious.

“Swordsman, you just let him go?” Mo Ying looked toward Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang just gave a slight smile and said, “Just some Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid. Even if we get them, we’ll have to hand them in. How much shall we have? As long as Wu Jiu reports our contribution, our master won’t treat us unfairly.”

Jian Wushuang seemed to not care about it.

In fact, he did not care about the Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid indeed. He felt that it was more important to fight against a top expert.

“Let’s go back,” Jian Wushuang said.

Then they returned to the Heartless Sect.

Shortly after this, Wu Jiu and the other experts of Bloody Blade Team also came back.

The Bloody Blade Team succeeded in this action. They not only rooted out the Wing Gang, but also killed the two chiefs of it.

After returning, Wu Jiu and other two Protectors immediately went to meet the Master of Heartless Sect.

The ninth squad gathered in their own manor, waiting quietly.

“Hehe, our squad got the limelight because of Swordsman,” Mo Ying said with a smile.

“Swordsman could kill a top expert on the Bloodmoon List by himself. I think the name of Swordsman will show up on the list soon. Our squad can benefit from it.”

“I wonder what prize our Master will award us?”

All the members of the ninth team looked forward to it.

They had made a great contribution to their sect. Therefore, they should be rewarded.

Shortly after, Tai Shan came back, with a bad look.

Looking at their teammates, especially Jian Wushuang, Tai Shan wore a complicated expression and spoke after taking a deep breath. “We were fooled by Wu Jiu. He brought Shen Tianyu to meet our Master, but he didn’t mention us and said he killed Shen Tianyu with great efforts.”

Chapter 285: Challenging the Protector

“What?”

All the members of the ninth squad were furious.

“He did not even mention us?”

“Haha, he killed Shen Tianyu? That’s ridiculous. He did it by himself?”

“Bastard, how dare he claim the honor!”

“Shame on him!”

Tai Shan and the other teammates were indignant. Then they looked toward Jian Wushuang.

They did not really mind if Wu Jiu claimed the honor, because Shen Tianyu was not killed by them, but by Jian Wushuang.

“Swordsman.” Gu Yan lowered his voice.

Jian Wushuang spoke with a faint smile. “I don’t care about how he claimed the honor and reward, but he didn’t mention my contribution. Does he really treat me as a fool?”

Jian Wushuang’s expression became cold.

He could not tolerate such bullying.

Obviously, Wu Jiu made a fool of them.

“Bloody Blade Team, gather!” A resonant voice sounded.

Jian Wushuang and the other teammates suddenly raised their heads.

“It’s Wu Jiu’s voice,” Tai Shan said.

“Come, let’s have a look.” Jian Wushuang moved forward.

In the vast Martial Arts Practice Field, Wu Jiu sat up straight in a chair, several jars of wine placed by his side.

The experts of the Bloody Blade Team stood in front of Wu Jiu.

Wu Jiu spoke with a flicker of joy in his eyes. “Today, we attacked Wing Gang and swept to victory. Everyone made a contribution. I decided to reward you with jars of Skyheart wine. You can have a drink.”

“Skyheart wine?”

“The legendary Skyheart wine?”

“It’s said that a small pot of Skyheart wine is worth more than 1,000 drops of Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid. Such a huge jar equals 10 pots of it, that is to say, it should be worth 10,000 drops of Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid.

Looking at the jars of nectar, the other experts began to swallow their saliva, except that the ninth squad sniffed at it.

“He claimed the honor. Our Sect Master must have given him a large reward. Now he wants to comfort us with several jars of wine.” Tai Shan sneered.

“How shrewd he is!” several teammates said in private.

Jian Wushuang shot Wu Jiu a glance and lifted up the corner of his mouth. Then he strode forward.

“Protector Wu Jiu.” Jian Wushuang spoke while standing opposite Wu Jiu.

“Hum, what’s the matter?” Wu Jiu still sat there and glanced at Jian Wushuang.

“I heard Protector is good at spear techniques and has killed 11 experts at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm within 15 minutes. Because of it, you entered the Bloodmoon List. I wonder whether you dare to have a fight with me?”

Jian Wushuang spoke so loud that all the experts heard it.

The word “dare” was full of deliberate provocation.

If Wu Jiu disagreed, the other experts would laugh at him in private and would say a Protector, the top expert on the Bloodmoon List, did not even dare to accept the challenge from an ordinary member of Bloody Blade Team.

“How smart Swordsman is!” Tai Shan and other teammates said with a smile.

The other experts of Bloody Blade Team looked at those two with a strange look.

“Protector Wu Jiu, dare he accept it?”

Wu Jiu’s face turned red with anger. He knew Jian Wushuang did this because he claimed the honor which belonged to their squad.

He snorted, “You want to fight with me? An overconfident idiot. OK, I’ll accept. But I need to remind you that I never show any mercy in a fight, which means I might kill you.”

“Haha, as long as I can fight with the top expert like you, I won’t care about my life,” Jian Wushuang said while laughing.

“Well.”

Wu Jiu slowly stood up, a strong aura soaring around his body.

“Accepted, accepted!”

“Protector Wu Jiu accepted his challenge.”

“It’s hard for Wu Jiu to refuse him. I don’t know what the boy is thinking. He dares to challenge Wu Jiu. He is looking for death.”

“Protector Wu Jiu has entered the Bloodmoon List for a long time and ranks high. Today he destroyed the Wing Gang and killed Shen Tianyu by himself. How powerful the Protector is! He must be comparable to a Half-saint expert.”

“Who is the boy? Doesn’t he overestimate himself?”

“I’ve never seen him before. He should have just joined our team.”

“I know him. He’s called Swordsman, who was brought by Bei Mu and Leng Yang. I hear both of them wanted to recommend him as Protector. It seems that he can’t be a Protector because his Cultivation is too low.”

Many experts began to talk about it.

They did not know of Jian Wushuang and looked at him with disdain.

However, the members of the ninth squad had seen Jian Wushuang’s real strength, so they felt confident about this fight.

“Hum, those people don’t know it is not Wu Jiu but Swordsman who killed Shen Tianyu.” Tai Shan sneered.

“Wu Jiu dared to accept. Just wait and see, he will regret this.”

“Swordsman, beat him.”

The other experts of the ninth squad roared in their hearts.

Jian Wushuang stood dozens of meters away from Wu Jiu, who held a long black spear.

“Swordsman, you’ve just arrived at the Tang Dynasty and just met a few experts. I’m afraid you’ve had fights with lesser experts, so you don’t know the experts on the Bloodmoon List well. Today, I’ll show you,” Wu Jiu said, with a contemptuous look.

“I am looking forward to it,” Jian Wushuang replied with a smile. His Triple-kill Sword was already unsheathed.

“What a pity! Our Bloody Blade Team will lose an expert.”

After finishing his words, Wu Jiu suddenly pushed off with his right leg and dashed out like an arrow. In the blink of an eye, he jumped over a dozen meters and unleashed his long spear toward his opponent’s chest, with a harsh sound of piercing the air. It seemed as if a poisonous snake had stuck out its tongue.

“How fast!”

“Too fast!”

“That’s the strength of experts on the Bloodmoon List. We’re all at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm, but none of us can hold a candle to Wu Jiu.”

The other experts of Bloody Blade Team could not help but sigh.

Faced with the stroke, Jian Wushuang just gave a faint smile.

Chapter 286: A Twist

Swoosh!

A chilling flash of a sword flew out and hacked right at the point of the spear, freezing Wu Jiu's attack for a moment.

"Oh?" Wu Jiu was amazed. *"he blocked my attack so easily?"*

"That's right. When Bei Mu and Leng Yang recommended him as a Protector, they said that they couldn't beat him in a short while even in cooperation. Though it was due to their not trying their best, it still proved that this guy is much stronger than an ordinary expert in the Peak of the Yang Void Realm."

"It seems that I have to show a bit more strength to take him down," Wu Jiu thought.

He twisted his hands in a quirky way to throw his long spear at Jian Wushuang.

Along with this move, a huge vortex suddenly appeared.

Woosh! Woosh! Woosh!

He launched three attacks in succession with his spear, and each of them was as fast as lightning.

Jian Wushuang brandished the Triple-kill Sword and withstood the attacks.

"Bright Sun!"

A sliver of light flashed in Wu Jiu's eyes. He raised the spear high and thrust at Jian Wushuang quickly.

Jian Wushuang held his sword up to defend himself. Though he succeeded, the power of the attack pushed him down, and the ground where he stood cracked under the force.

"Thunderous Explosion!"

With a loud shout, Wu Jiu held back the spear and then thrust again, like a dragon rushing at its target.

"Brat, go to hell!"

The dragon was so fast that Jian Wushuang could barely defend himself by putting the sword across in front of his chest. Two forces crushed together, throwing Jian Wushuang away as if he was blown off by an explosion. He fell on the edge of the Martial Arts Practice Field and bumped into the walls, cracking it into pieces.

"Powerful!"

"So strong!"

The other members of the Bloody Blade Team widened their eyes in shock.

"Humph, arrogant stupid, don't blame me when you see the king of hell!" Wu Jiu snorted.

But just as he finished his speech, with a slight crack, from the broken walls emerged a figure who slowly walked to him.

"He didn't die?" Wu Jiu looked at Jian Wushuang in amazement.

"He is still alive? not injured at all?"

"He looks fine without even a scratch." The members of the team were all astonished.

"Protector Wu Jiu, I thought you were as strong as you claimed to be. But it seems like you are not. I'm really disappointed," Jian Wushuang said, shaking his head.

Wu Jiu was in a daze for a second, while the other experts of the Bloody Blade Team were stunned.

Having shown his strongest abilities, Protector Wu Jiu was still nothing more than a disappointment in Jian Wushuang's eyes?

"No wonder you rank below 600th on the Bloodmoon List, Protector Wu Jiu. To tell you the truth, you are not even close to Shen Tianyu." Jian Wushuang started moving as he was speaking.

Just in a moment, he crossed over 30 meters and came up to Wu Jiu. With his arrival came a puff of fog, coming into being the Realm of Sword Essence that wrapped Wu Jiu up. In the fog, suppressed by the Sword Essence, Wu Jiu could hardly move.

Just then, a shaft of dazzling sword light suddenly appeared and dove straight to Wu Jiu from above.

Frowning, Wu Jiu quickly thrust at the light with his spear.

Clang!

With a loud sound, Wu Jiu was forced to stagger backward, stern-faced.

But in the very next moment, sword flashes struck at him successively with frightening power and at an unbelievably fast speed, like roaring storms.

"This guy..." Wu Jiu hurriedly waved his spear to block the unceasing attack in horror.

Just in a breath, he successively blocked several attacks, but soon he found himself not able to keep up with the speed of the attacks.

"I can barely withstand the next attack." Wu Jiu's heart tightened.

A cold metallic flash of the sword that shone like the light of the sun soundlessly reached Wu Jiu's ear, making him chilled to the bone. But at that moment, he was not able to struggle but could only watch the flash getting closer to his face.

As the sword was about to pass over his head, it suddenly changed its course.

Clap!

The sword slapped in Wu Jiu's face, making a loud sound, and his face began to turn into red and swollen. After spitting out a mouthful of blood, he smashed to the ground.

Swoosh!

The sword flashed again, and this time it hewed the ground beside Wu Jiu, whizzing past his arm. Crack! The center of the Martial Arts Practice Field was cracked into two parts by a long, bottomless rift measuring tens of meters.

The crack was in the shape of the sword.

Looking at the rift beside the ground where he was lying on, Wu Jiu swallowed hard, his throat getting dry.

He knew that if that attack had aimed at him, his body would have been cut into two parts like the ground.

“Protector Wu Jiu.” Jian Wushuang walked slowly up to Wu Jiu, looking down at him.

Trembling, Wu Jiu stared back at Jian Wushuang.

“You, you...” Wu Jiu wiped the blood off from the corners of his mouth, trying to get up.

Seeing Jian Wushuang suddenly get closer to him, Wu Jiu was more frightened and took a step back, saying, “What are you going to do with me?”

At this moment, Wu Jiu was in extreme fear.

“Nothing.” Jian Wushuang drew closer to Wu Jiu and said in a low voice, “Protector Wu Jiu, I’m not interested in being a Protector or the Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid not because I am afraid. Don’t piss me off, or I’ll let you bear the consequences.”

“Though you’re the expert on the Bloodmoon List and very strong, you’re not made of iron and will die if you have your throat cut.”

Jian Wushuang stared at Wu Jiu sharply up close.

Wu Jiu was trembling, and he could feel Jian Wushuang’s killing intent. He finally understood that because of Jian Wushuang, a strong expert beyond imagination, the ninth team could kill Shen Tianyu.

“By the way, it’s time for you to give back what you borrowed from me, Protector Wu Jiu,” Jian Wushuang continued.

“What things?” Wu Jiu was stunned.

“Shen Tianyu’s body. I heard you took away the body, but I didn’t say that you did not need to return it,” Jian Wushuang replied with a casual smile.

Upon hearing this, the experts of the Bloody Blade Team were suddenly clear about the whole thing.

...

Chapter 287: Sword Tide

“I never thought that Shen Tianyu was not killed by Wu Jiu at all.”

"Hum, I had been wondering about this for a long time. Shen Tianyu ranked much higher than Protector Wu Jiu on the Bloodmoon List, so naturally, he should be stronger than Wu Jiu. Back when they were in the Golden Wing City, Protector Wu Jiu and Protector Bei Mu together could only suppress Shen Tianyu. How could it be possible that Protector Wu Jiu killed Shen Tianyu all by himself? Now, it has turned out that the one who killed Shen Tianyu is Swordsman, not him!"

"Right, only a top expert, like Swordsman, could kill Shen Tianyu."

"No wonder Wu Jiu would be so generous to treat us to the Skyheart wine. He contributed no efforts in killing Shen Tianyu, but he carried that corpse to get the reward."

The surrounding experts of the Bloody Blade Team began to talk about Wu Jiu with disdain, and Jian Wushuang with worship, although they had been dismissive of Jian Wushuang earlier.

Like the law of the jungle, the law of this world was that whoever possessed the greatest strength was the king.

"Protector Wu Jiu, you should give me back Shen Tianyu's body, shouldn't you?" said Jian Wushuang, coldly staring at Wu Jiu.

"I..." At that time, Wu Jiu could not find a word to response.

"Doesn't matter if you can't. It took me and my bros of the ninth team much effort to kill Shen Tianyu. We don't mind that you claimed the honor, but it will be too much for us if you want to keep the treasures awarded by his Excellency for yourself."

Jian Wushuang smiled faintly, but suddenly he came close to Wu Jiu to talk to him in a low voice. "Wu Jiu, hand the treasures over and I'll let what happened today be, or..."

Jian Wushuang stopped talking, but his strong killing intent showed what he wanted to say.

Wu Jiu looked pale, and unwillingness filled his eyes. But at this moment he was like a fish in Jian Wushuang's net, and all he could do was to give Jian Wushuang everything the Master awarded no matter how unwilling he was.

"That's more like it," Jian Wushuang said with a smile. Not even sparing a second glance for Wu Jiu, he turned back and walked up to the earthen jars of wine. He carried one jar on his shoulder and said, "Bros, Since Protector Wu Jiu wants to treat us to this wine, we'd better accept his kindness, shouldn't we?"

"Wow! Wow! Wow!"

Shouts of joy resounded through the whole Martial Arts Practice Field, and many experts of the Bloody Blade Team came up for the wine and started enjoying drinking.

As for Wu Jiu, no one bothered to care about him anymore.

With one jar of Skyheart wine on his shoulder, Jian Wushuang went back to his manor with the others of the ninth team.

They gathered around a stone table, drinking, laughing, and talking.

“Haha, who would have thought that Wu Jiu’s expression when he was defeated by bro Swordsman would make me so delighted,” said Tai Shan, laughing out loud.

“Humph, Wu Jiu is always domineering. What a pleasure to see him fall down today,” said Mo Ying with a smile, “I heard he ordered others to keep this a secret when we left. Hahaha, how funny!”

Seeing that Wu Jiu was beaten and even humiliated by Jian Wushuang in front of others, every member of the ninth team felt more than happy.

All this was due to Wu Jiu’s bad character, and what he had done this time was bad enough for others to sneer at him. Before this, they could do nothing to him but swallow their anger, now with Jian Wushuang, things were different.

In the world where the strongest could lord it over all others, even though Jian Wushuang had defeated Wu Jiu and put him to shame, Wu Jiu could not do anything for revenge. Instead, he would have to be in awe of Jian Wushuang as he was much stronger than him.

“Captain Tai Shan, in this Interspatial Ring is the treasure awarded by his Excellency, please take it and share it with other bros.” Jian Wushuang took out an Interspatial Ring and handed it over to Tai Shan.

“Why do you give this to us?” Tai Shan frowned. “You killed Shen Tianyu all by yourself, and we have nothing to do with this honor. This ring...”

“There is nothing more than the Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid in this ring, so take it easy. What’s more, Since all of you exerted your efforts, how can I keep it myself?” Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

“Haha, captain, Swordsman is not the kind of man who would care about Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid. If he gives it to us, what we should do is to accept,” said Mo Ying, grinning.

Tai Shan smiled silently and refused no more. “Fine, we share it equally.”

“Good!”

The others of the ninth team began to allocate the Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid in the ring with excitement.

Jian Wushuang did not join them. He left alone and walked to the center of the courtyard, sitting down with his leg crossed and his eyes closed. Meanwhile, the mist made of Sword Essence spread all throughout from his body.

Sword Fog...

“Haw-haw, it’s very generous of his Excellency to grant a reward of so much Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid. No wonder Wu Jiu would treat us to Skyheart wine, cause compared with the Liquid he was awarded, the Skyheart wine was nothing,” Mo Ying said and laughed loud, but suddenly, he seemed to realize something and looked Jian Wushuang’s way.

“Swordsman is...”

The others of the team followed his eyes.

“Hush! Be quiet, don’t disturb him,” Tai Shan said in a low voice.

The others nodded. They stared at Jian Wushuang blankly by the stone table, without a word.

Under their gaze, the mist given off by Jian Wushuang slowly transformed.

The mist was getting thicker and thicker, and when thick enough, it began to turn into drops.

In a jiffy, the drops gathered into a river, waving like a tide.

The area filled with mist already became a zone surrounded by the tide.

Sword Tide, the second move of Sword Realm!

It only took Jian Wushuang three days to master the First Move of Sword Realm-Sword Fog. As for Sword Tide, he had been digging into this all the time and was only one step away from mastering it. Earlier today, when fighting with Shen Tianyu and Wu Jiu, he performed Sword Fog and simultaneously obtained a brand new insight of this move.

It was not until now that he was able to perform the second move-Sword Tide.

The power of Sword Tide was much stronger than that of Sword Fog.

Tai Shan, Mo Ying, and the others of the team were all shocked looking at the tide of Sword Essence, and they felt a sense of crisis as if they would be killed once they were blanketed by it.

“His battle strength... improved?”

The nine experts of the ninth team stared at Jian Wushuang, eyes widened, and their expression was beyond description.

Chapter 288: The Outbreak of the Decisive Battle

Beep~~~

The tide around Jian Wushuang suddenly dispersed before Jian Wushuang opened his eyes with a smile.

“Swordsman, you just...” Tai Shan and the others walked up to him right away.

“With a bit of luck, I made some small breakthrough in Sword Skill,” Jian Wushuang said. He seemed to be in a good mood.

But his words made the others unable to help sighing.

In their eyes, Jian Wushuang was already incredibly powerful, but now he became even stronger.

Though it was only a small breakthrough in Sword Skill, it still implied that he had enhanced of his strength.

“I’m so jealous of you.” Mo Ying sighed, as he was stuck in the Peak of the Yang Void Realm for a long time.

Just then...

“Everybody, fall in!”

A voice thundered in the Void above the whole Heartless City, where the Master and the Protectors of the Heartless Sect hovered over at the top, with their powerful aura spreading all over the place.

The voice caused a stir in the whole city, and a large number of figures began to rush skyward.

The members of the ninth team all headed up.

"Something is wrong." Tai Shan frowned. "Let's get there quickly."

The ten members of the team immediately rushed away.

In the Void there were assembled numerous experts, most of whom were in the Yin-Yang Void Realm because of them being able to step on air, and there were even thousands of experts floating therein.

Probably, the experts above the Yin Void Realm in the entire Heartless Sect have gathered around.

"All of you, follow me."

The Master of Heartless Sect shouted and led the crowd out of the city.

Among the crowd, Jian Wushuang knit his brows slightly. *"Not only his Excellency himself but also all the experts in the sect are here. It seems like they will have a life-and-death struggle with the Demons Island."*

Just as Jian Wushuang had expected, it didn't take them long to get to a huge city, which used to belong to the Heartless Sect, but now a fierce fight had erupted there.

The two sides fighting were exactly the Heartless Sect and the Demons Island.

"Listen up, everyone tie a red cloth around your arm and kill every living thing that doesn't have one." The Master of Heartless Sect commanded.

The experts of the Heartless Sect immediately took out a red cloth and tied it around their arms.

"Begin, Kill!"

Eyes burning with anger, the experts of the Heartless Sect followed the order, rushing into the city.

When they arrived, the experts of the Demons Island who were impatiently waiting, swarmed at them quickly.

"Haha, you heartless old guy, watch how I raze your sect to the ground today!" yelled a well-built bareheaded man, standing at the top of the Void with a jet-black long staff in his hand. The Aura of the level of Half-saint spread out from him, which made him look like a War-god.

"Damn you baldie. Let's see who will be the standing one at the end," the Master of Heartless Sect said cruelly, dashing straight toward that bald man.

In a twinkling, the fight between the two Half-saint experts began.

The experts of the Heartless Sect and the Demons Island tangled together, and their battle-cries reached the heaven.

"Go to hell!"

“Slay them, fight!”

“Go to hell, bastards of Demons Island!”

The experts of the two forces fought fiercely, intensifying the battle instantly.

The Bloody Blade Team, which Jian Wushuang belonged to, was in an intense fight with a team of Demons Island about its equal.

“Go to hell!”

Hair matted and eyes bloodshot, a savage man appeared in front of Jian Wushuang, chopping toward him with a mountain-cutting broadsword.

A cold light flashed in Jian Wushuang’s eyes. He stabbed toward the man at the speed beyond imagination, like a snake soundlessly attacking its prey. The Triple-kill Sword pierced through the man’s heart, leaving a large hole through it.

Swish!

A streak of blood-red light came over beside Jian Wushuang like a ghost. It was a black-robed woman, staring at Jian Wushuang coldly.

Jian Wushuang slashed at her backhanded. The woman was blasted away by the powerful force and died directly without any struggling.

Seeing that two people in the Peak of the Yang Void Realm died in Jian Wushuang’s hands in such a short while, the surrounding experts were all shocked and terrified.

“How could he be so powerful?”

“Who is he? It looks like that he could be comparable to the experts on the Bloodmoon List.”

“Haha, He is called Swordsman, the top fighter in our team.”

Jian Wushuang’s teammates were overexcited, while the others might be amazed or surprised.

“I’m so delighted. It’s been some time since I fought with such gratification,” said Mo Ying while fighting with an expert of the Demons Island. Suddenly, a long spear aimed at his back.

“What the hell?” Spotting the attack, Mo Ying’s expression changed. Just when he was about to avoid it, the owner of the spear was put down by Jian Wushuang behind him.

“Watch out, bro,” Jian Wushuang said to Mo Ying.

“Thanks!” Mo Ying raised his eyebrows before going on fighting.

Long Sword in hand, Jian Wushuang swept over the battlefield around him, slaughtering the experts of the Demons Island with ease and sometimes, lending his teammates a hand. The Triple-kill Sword also began to quiver frantically in the killing.

“Is the Triple-kill Sword going to have a breakthrough?” Jian Wushuang’s eyes twinkled with pleasure.

The Sword had restored to a magic weapon of a low second grade for a long time and helped him kill many experts afterwards, mostly because his father killed two experts in the Saint Realm with the sword and the saints' blood supported its restoration.

After that, Jian Wushuang killed many experts himself with the sword, which leveled the sword up to its peak as a magic weapon of a low second grade. Now, signs showed that it was going to break through the peak.

"I should kill more to help the sword."

Jian Wushuang laughed and shuttled through the throng like a ghost.

Puff! Puff! Puff!

As he moved, the experts of the Demons Island successively fell under his sword. He picked up the stronger ones to kill, and among the dead, the weakest were at the Initial Yang Void Realm while the most were at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm.

Actually, many experts on the battlefield had noticed his killing spree.

"Who is he? How could he be so strong?"

"It's so easy for him to kill an expert at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm. He definitely should be on the Bloodmoon List."

"I heard there are only seven Protectors in the Heartless Sect on the Bloodmoon List. When did it get one more?"

"Damn it! Since our seven Devils were busy fighting with the seven Protectors of the Heartless Sect, none of them is free to handle him."

Chapter 289: Xue Ying

As they were among the great four forces in Skywave Prefecture, the Heartless Sect and Demons Island were well-matched in strength.

The Master of Heartless Sect and the Lord of Demons Island were both Half-saints.

Previously, there were eight Protectors in the Heartless Sect, all of whom were listed on the Bloodmoon List. But, now there were only seven left because one of them had been killed. Likewise, Demons Island also had seven Devils on the Bloodmoon List. So, the seniors of each force were currently equal.

However, all the Devils were busy fighting with the Protectors, so they could not stop Jian Wushuang at that moment, which allowed Jian Wushuang to freely kill without facing any resistance.

But his slaughtering attracted their attention.

"Haha, it's Swordsman." Seeing how Jian Wushuang was slaughtering the enemy, Bei Mu and Leng Yang could not stop laughing.

These two had fought with Jian Wushuang before and knew that Jian Wushuang was as strong as the experts on the Bloodmoon List. So, they were not surprised at what they saw, but the other Protectors, who didn't know, were amazed.

"Is that him?"

"The man introduced and recommended as a Protector by Bei Mu and Leng Yang?"

"Yes, he is so young and his realm isn't high, so we doubted his qualifications to be a Protector, but now it seems that we were too biased. He is young as well as strong enough to be on the Bloodmoon List."

"That bloke..." Wu Jiu, who was battling one of the Devils of Demons Island, glanced at Jian Wushuang maliciously, his heart filled with hatred.

"Haha, baldie, it seems that you will be the one who is defeated." The laughter from the Master of Heartless Sect resounded throughout the area after he noticed Jian Wushuang's excellent performance.

"Never thought you would have a hidden expert as strong as an expert from the Bloodmoon List." The Master of the Demons Island, a bald man with a strong aura, said as he snorted.

"Obviously." Though the Master of the Heartless Sect was smiling, he was a bit surprised in fact. *"No wonder Bei Mu and Leng Yang, two men of vision, would recommend him. He is indeed very strong, and with him, we are going to win the battle."*

Certainly, they were currently winning the battle.

Without Jian Wushuang, it would have been hard to tell who would be the winner since the two forces were neck and neck.

But Jian Wushuang broke the balance and tipped it in the Heartless Sect's favor.

Like what was happening now. Jian Wushuang had killed many Yang Void Realm experts from Demons Island, freeing up the experts of the Heartless Sect to help out other teammates. In this way, their advantage was constantly increasing.

"It looks like we're winning!"

"The bastards of Demons Island must die!"

"Send them to hell!"

The experts of the Heartless Sect roared, overly excited.

"Baldie, your Island is going to lose!" The cold voice of the Master of Heartless Sect reverberated from above, where a pitched battle was going on between the seniors of the two forces.

"Lose? Will I?" The bald man asked while smiling weirdly.

Seeing that smile, the expression of the Master of Heartless Sect immediately changed and uneasiness arose in his heart.

This battle was instigated by Demons Island. Their strength was similar to the Heartless Sect, so they wouldn't start a war without a special reason. Everyone knew that, once the battle started, it would cause destruction to both sides. But, Demons Island still started one.

There was definitely something fishy about this.

As the Master of Heartless Sect was lost in his confusion, a flowing red streak of light plunged into the battle at an amazing speed, quickly reaching the side of a Protector.

The red figure began attacking the Protector.

"Holy God!" Shocked, the Protector waved his scythe in an attempt to defend. The scythe collided with the flowing red light and was knocked away. The next second, the flowing light grabbed at the Protector's head.

"A Half-saint!"

Fear gripped the Protector's heart. With a cracking sound, his head was twisted off by the flowing light.

Finally, the flowing light revealed itself, a red-robed old man with a goatee. His withered fingers and sharp nails made his hands look like a falcon's talons.

With a head in one hand, the old man smiled rather strangely.

"Damn it!"

In the air above the battle, the Master of Heartless Sect stared fixedly at the old man with a gloomy expression.

"Xue Ying!" He recognized him.

Xue Ying, a Half-saint expert, ranked 131st on the Bloodmoon List, only a little lower than that of him. If they were fighting face to face, he was confident that he could beat him. However, at this moment, he had another Half-saint expert to deal with, the Lord of Demons Island.

With him being forced to fight with the Lord of Demons Island, there wouldn't be anyone who could hold Xue Ying back.

"Bastard, you asked Xue Ying to help you?" The Master of Heartless Sect looked grim.

"Haha, did you really think that I would have waged a war against you without Xue Ying's help?" The bald man replied back and sneered.

On the battlefield, after killing a Protector of the Heartless Sect, Xue Ying turned to his second target, Wu Jiu, another Protector.

"Oh, no!"

Seeing Xue Ying rush towards him, Wu Jiu was so scared that he thought of nothing but escaping and leaving the battle.

But, Xue Ying was so fast that he easily caught up with him and killed him in the very next second with cooperation from one of the Devils of Demons Island.

"The second one." Coldness flashed in Xue Ying's eyes, which then fell on the third target, Protector Leng Yang.

Boom!

Xue Ying flew towards his target like a flowing red streak of light.

Back when Xue Ying first plunged into the battlefield and killed the first target, the Triple-kill Sword in Jian Wushuang's hand began to fiercely tremble, signifying that a breakthrough was coming.

"The Triple-kill Sword made it!" Jian Wushuang could feel the power of the sword bursting, and a glint flashed in his eyes.

The Triple-kill Sword had been upgraded from low second grade to middle second grade. Small as the upgrade might be, it still brought the power of the sword up a level.

Jian Wushuang had seen Xue Ying kill two Protectors of the Heartless Sect, so he decided to take action.

"A Half-saint, so what!" Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes and his battle intent became stronger.

"Since my Sword Skill, as well as the power of the Triple-kill Sword, are better and stronger than before, these normal experts from the Bloodmoon List are no longer a threat to me because of my current power. Only the upper-level, Half-saint experts are worthy opponents."

"Xue Ying, 131st expert on the Bloodmoon List. I can't wait to feed my sword with your blood."

Chapter 290: Fight with a Half-saint Expert

The Heartless Sect had previously gained the upper hand with the help of Jian Wushuang. However, after Xue Ying showed up and killed two of their Protectors, the whole situation had changed.

Xue Ying was rushing toward the third Protector, Leng Yang.

"Leng Yang, run!" Bei Mu, who was busy fighting, cried out.

"Damn it," Leng Yang said while looking toward Xue Ying with a dark expression.

He wanted to escape, but he could not find a chance because he was tangled up with a Devil of Demons Island. Not far from him, Xue Ying's eagle-like sharp claw was lashing towards him like lightning.

Leng Yang's expression changed.

Suddenly...

Boom!

Suddenly, the surrounding area surged and a huge whirlpool appeared. In the center of it, there was a dazzling streak of sword light that was directly slashing towards Xue Ying. If he did not block it, the attack would cut Xue Ying in two.

"Hum?" Xue Ying frowned slightly before immediately blocking the streak of light with his sharp claw.

Clang!

The hits collided with each other, letting out a metallic clash.

Xue Ying raised his head in astonishment, wanting to see the attacker clearly. At this moment, the attacker's leg seemed to take the form of a long whip as it smashed toward him, with a harsh sound. Xue Ying immediately retreated.

"Leng Yang, are you all right?" Jian Wushuang moved towards Leng Yang.

"Swordsman." Joy flashed across his face as Leng Yang instantly expressed his gratitude. "Thanks."

"You're welcome. Let me deal with him." Jian Wushuang looked toward Xue Ying with a smile.

"OK, just be careful," Leng Yang said while nodding heavily.

Jian Wushuang and Xue Ying stared at each other.

"Hum, you reckless dude, go to hell," Xue Ying said with a sneer.

He looked like a flowing red light as he rushed forward, launching another attack with his sharp claw. This time, five scratches emerged from the space in front of him.

"Demonic Claw!"

Because it was being performed by a Half-saint expert like Xue Ying, the scary claw attack was even more terrifying.

However, Jian Wushuang just smiled coldly. He took a step forward, wielding his Triple-kill Sword to collide with the space in question.

"Selfless Sword Technique, sixth move!"

This brilliant stroke collided with the sharp red claw marks that had suddenly appeared.

With a huge booming sound, the scary power exploded. An instant later, the power from the streak of sword light and the flowing red light spread out in all directions.

Dozens of experts were affected by it. Some of them experienced cuts to their chest or shots to their legs. The most unlucky ones had their heads cut off.

The power was so fierce and intense that dozens of corpses within a 100-meter radius began falling down.

"What?"

"What, what happened?"

The experts who were currently locked in a fierce fight became completely stunned. All of them looked toward Jian Wushuang and Xue Ying with a terrified expression.

"Swordsman, it's him."

"He blocked the Half-saint expert Xue Ying?"

Many experts of the Heartless Sect immediately recognized Jian Wushuang.

"This guy..." Xue Ying was shocked. Even as a Half-saint expert, he had not gained the upper hand when fighting with a young boy who had only reached the Initial Yang Void Realm.

Jian Wushuang wore a cold smile at this moment. Then his roaring sword essence spread out like the rising tide and lashed against Xue Ying.

"What?"

Xue Ying felt as if he was stuck in mud, which affected his speed and strength. Earlier, he was able to fight evenly against Jian Wushuang, but now he was losing ground.

Boom!

Xue Ying was forced to retreat.

"I tried my best, but still lost ground?" Xue Ying was surprised.

Jian Wushuang smile. *"I have the upper hand in a head-on confrontation."*

"Since I can't fight against him in a head-on confrontation, I'll kill him using my speed." Xue Ying thought.

With cold eyes, Xue Ying suddenly disappeared and a red streak of flowing light flashed through the air. In the next moment, he appeared by Jian Wushuang's side, reaching toward his opponent's head with his cold, sharp claw.

Shua!

The sharp claw directly glanced off the boy's head, but it didn't leave a drop of blood.

Whoosh!

Jian Wushuang suddenly appeared behind Xue Ying. His Triple-kill Sword took on the appearance of a thunderbolt and lightning as it lashed out.

"How fast!" Xue Ying thought in shock, turning around to block it.

Jian Wushuang's powerful swordsmanship erupted.

Streaks of sword light spread out at an amazing speed, shaking the surrounding area. World Origin also erupted, instantly causing Xue Ying to fall into the sea of sword shadows.

Xue Ying widened his eyes and struck out with his sharp claws. He barely blocked those attacks, but could not find a chance to fight back.

More importantly, he was besieged by the flowing tide of sword essence, which restricted his strength and speed, so he could not catch up with Jian Wushuang.

"I'm not his match." Xue Ying's face fell. Though he was reluctant to admit it, that was the truth.

"This guy is terrifying!"

"If I continue to fight with him, I will die!"

After a while, Xue Ying lost his will to fight.

"Lord of Demons Island, you never mentioned that the Heartless Sect had such a powerful expert!" Xue Ying yelled with a snarl, while crazily blocking the blows.

The forlorn roar was so loud that all the experts in the battlefield could hear it clearly. In the next moment, they all felt surprised.

"Lord of Demons Island, I promised to help you sweep out the Heartless Sect, but I have to protect myself first. Now that my life is threatened, I can't keep my promise. See you!" Xue Ying roared in a low voice. Then he turned to run away.

Xue Ying, who was a Half-saint expert, ranked 131st on the Bloodmoon List, was escaping?