

Swordsman 291

Chapter 291: Slaughter

All the experts were astonished.

They were shocked indeed.

They did not expect that a Half-saint expert would run away.

“Xue Ying...” The Lord of Demons Island was also stunned while recalling Xue Ying’s words. *“His life was threatened? A kid in the Initial Ying Void Realm could threaten his life?”*

No matter how shocked they were, Xue Ying was definitely running away.

However, Jian Wushuang had not agreed to let him escape.

“Since you came, stay here forever.” Jian Wushuang’s cold voice, full of laughter, resounded through the area. Then he immediately chased after Xue Ying. As Xue Ying’s speed was affected by the Realm of Sword Essence, Jian Wushuang easily caught up with him.

“Kiddo, I’m leaving. I’ve decided I don’t want to be involved in your fight. Don’t push me!” Xue Ying glanced at Jian Wushuang and cried out.

“Don’t push you? You attacked and killed our Protectors. Didn’t you already go too far?” Jian Wushuang said in a cold voice, but sneered in his heart, *“It’s not easy to meet an opponent like you. I won’t let you go so easily.”*

“Go to hell!”

Jian Wushuang rushed toward Xue Ying.

“You really want to kill me?” Xue Ying roared with a scary look.

“I’ll have a try and see whether I’m able to kill you!”

Jian Wushuang grinned. Then his soaring killing intent spread out. The sky seemed to darken. Faced with such tremendous killing intent, other experts could not help but feel frightened.

The moment Jian Wushuang raised the Triple-kill Sword high, a towering Phantom Giant appeared behind him and held up a Long Sword as well. Suddenly, the stroke slashed down.

Blood Emptying Technique, the First Move.

Boom!

The murderous stroke appeared in front of Xue Ying. Faced with its power, Xue Ying could not help being frightened.

“This is... Slaughter Origin?” Xue Ying was shocked.

Jian Wushuang had used World Origin while fighting with him. Though it made him perfect in all aspects, it limited his strength so that his attacks were not as offensive. That was the reason why Xue Ying dared to say that Jian Wushuang could not kill him.

However, Slaughter Origin was totally different from World Origin.

Slaughter Origin emphasized killing, which was more offensive power than World Origin.

The power of this stroke Jian Wushuang performed caused the area to shake.

"I'm in big trouble!"

Xue Ying widened his eyes and made up his mind to fight to the death.

"Blood Spirit!"

With a terrifying look, Xue Ying was suddenly surrounded by a blood light. The streaks of light gathered in his palm, and his fingertips, as well as his eyes, immediately became extremely red.

Suddenly, Xue Ying rushed forward, like a wild wolf pouncing on its prey in the dark. Then he waved his claw.

The stroke pieced the air, humming violently.

After colliding with the Killing Sword... Boom!

The strongest move Xue Ying was able to perform was completely overwhelmed.

"How is this possible?" It surprised Xue Ying when his strongest move was defeated so easily.

"The sword in your hand..." Xue Ying stared at the Triple-kill Sword.

Now he knew, that Long Sword was extraordinary.

"Don't struggle. Accept your death obediently. My sword can't wait to drink your blood," Jian Wushuang said with a sneer. Then he appeared in front of Xue Ying. Against the Realm of Sword Essence, Xue Ying could not escape, but he still tried his best to struggle.

After a while, a wave of sword strikes stabbing a body was heard. Then Xue Ying's aura began to vanish. Xue Ying let out a snarl, resounding throughout the whole area.

"Lord of Demons Island, you set me up!"

The rumble made the whole battlefield quiet.

Everyone was in shock as they watched Xue Ying's body falling down.

Everyone looked awed at that moment.

"A real Half-saint expert died like this? A young expert in the Initial Yang Void Realm actually killed him?"

"Run, run now!" Lord of Demons Island, floating above the area, let out a terrifying cry.

At this moment, Xue Ying's words still resounded in his ear.

After Xue Ying died, Demons Island suffered from low morale. More importantly, Jian Wushuang had the time to attack the other Devils of Demons Island, and he was able to slaughter all of them easily.

There was no doubt that Demons Island lost this fight.

It was an extremely miserable defeat.

They invited a helper, but still failed in the end.

All of this resulted because of one person, Jian Wushuang.

"The Heartless Sect has such a powerful young expert. Has he really only reached the Initial Yang Void Realm?" The Lord of Demons Island shook his head with resignation.

As Demons Island started to retreat, the Heartless Sect seized the opportunity to hunt them down.

"Haha, kill them all!"

Many experts of the Heartless Sect roared with excitement while chasing their opponents.

Jian Wushuang did not follow the crowd, because he did not put those Devils in his eyes. Now he fixed his eyes on the Lord of Demons Island.

Whoosh!

Jian Wushuang dashed out and appeared by his target's side in an instant.

The face of the Lord of Demons Island immediately changed.

"Haha, Swordsman, we can work together to kill the Lord of Demons Island. How about it?" The Master of Heartless Sect looked toward Jian Wushuang with a smile and spoke politely.

"OK, let's go," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

"Crap." The Lord of Demons Island narrowed his eyes. The next moment he ran away without hesitation.

"You can't escape." Jian Wushuang stared at the Lord of Demons Island and knew his intention. He immediately launched an attack and the Realm of Sword Essence swept out like the tide.

The Lord of Demons Island was stuck inside, and his speed suddenly plunged.

Jian Wushuang and the Master of Heartless Sect did not give him any chance to strike back, directly rushing forward.

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Chapter 292: The First Protector

Lord of Demons Island was not much stronger than Xue Ying, so he was only able to struggle for a short period of time before he was killed by Jian Wushuang and the Master of Heartless Sect.

"The baldy had been fighting against me for many years. But he is finally dead," the Master of Heartless Sect said and sighed, while standing in front of the Lord of Demons Island. Then he looked toward Jian Wushuang and said, with a smile, "Swordsman, your Realm of Sword Essence is really special. Without your Realm of Sword Essence that restricted his speed, we would not have been able to kill him so easily."

"It's just a little trick," Jian Wushuang replied with a casual smile.

Sword Realm was a special and powerful Sword Skill. As a superior third-grade sword technique, it was not weaker than an inferior second-grade sword technique.

"You have lots of tricks," Master of Heartless Sect continued with a smile, "Today, you killed a Half-saint expert by yourself. Compared to your strength, I feel ashamed of myself. I believe the Bloodmoon List will have your name soon. You will definitely rank high, at least higher than me."

The Master of Heartless Sect was very clear that Jian Wushuang was stronger than him.

After all, he could only try his best to defeat a Half-saint expert, but he could not kill such an opponent.

However, Jian Wushuang could kill a Half-saint expert in a straightforward fight.

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After Xue Ying and the Lord of Demons Island died, the final fight eventually ended.

The Heartless Sect seized victory, and Demons Island collapsed because of the death of their Lord.

This fight caused a sensation in the whole Skywave Prefecture. Numerous experts were shocked by the deaths of the two Half-saint experts.

A name spread through the whole prefecture.

Swordsman!

A man who had reached the Initial Yang Void Realm had killed Xue Ying by himself. Then he killed the Lord of Demons Island with the Master of Heartless Sect. Everyone marveled at his strength.

The next day, the Bloodmoon List was updated, with a great change.

"Swordsman ranks 99th."

"He has reached the Initial Yang Void Realm. It's confirmed that his attacks were straightforward and he killed Xue Ying, a Half-saint expert whose strength remained at the peak. There were many Half-saint experts on the list, but few could kill a Half-saint expert with a frontal attack, so our Bloodmoon Hotel affirmed that Swordsman was qualified to rank 99th."

With the affirmation from the Bloodmoon Hotel and his battle results, Jian Wushuang's ranking was instantly accepted by the public.

"Haha, he ranks 99th, much higher than me." The Master of Heartless Sect laughed out while reading the rankings. He was sitting with several Protectors in the lobby of the Heartless Sect.

He admitted that Jian Wushuang was stronger than him, so he thought it was normal that Jian Wushuang ranked higher than him.

"Swordsman, you're famous now," the Master of Heartless Sect said with a smile.

"Ranked 99th?" Jian Wushuang wiped his nose and gave a faint smile.

The other Protectors congratulated Jian Wushuang. Only five Protectors, including Bei Mu and Leng Yang, survived this fight.

"Listen," the Master of Heartless Sect suddenly said seriously, "from now on, Swordsman will be our First Protector. His position is equal to mine. All of you must follow his orders. Understand?"

On hearing this, the other Protector smiled while looking at each other. They started to saluted Jian Wushuang one by one. "I pay my respects to the First Protector."

Jian Wushuang did not know how to react.

"Swordsman, I failed to recognize your strength. So please don't refuse my invitation to be the First Protector," Master of Heartless Sect said.

"First Protector..." Jian Wushuang thought for a moment before nodding. "Fine."

"Haha." The Master of Heartless Sect laughed out and spoke. "Wu Jiu had been in charge of the Bloody Blade Team, but now he is dead, so you can take his duty. What do you think?"

"OK," Jian Wushuang nodded and replied, "But I will spend my time focusing on my cultivation, so unless it's something very important, I won't participate."

"No problem," the Master of Heartless Sect immediately agreed with it and continued, "Though you are just in the Yang Void Realm, you have the battle strength of a Half-saint expert. You don't need to deal with trivial things. Unless I meet a Half-saint expert who I can't handle, I won't bother you."

"That's fine." Jian Wushuang nodded.

The news that Jian Wushuang became the First Protector and took charge of the Bloody Blade Team spread through the Heartless Sect.

Many experts were not surprised since they had seen Jian Wushuang's strength during the battle. They thought Jian Wushuang deserved this.

It caused a stir in the Bloody Blade Team though.

The experts of the ninth squad were excited. After Jian Wushuang came back, they enjoyed a few drinks in celebration.

The night was as black as ink.

Jian Wushuang sat on his bed with his legs crossed while deliberating about his plan.

"Once I'm familiar with the surroundings of the Tang Dynasty, only then I can carry out my plan."?A glimpse of battle intent flashed in Jian Wushuang's eyes.

On the road to the Tang Dynasty, he had made a plan.

Now it was time to carry out it.

Jian Wushuang moved his mind. Then a blood-red figure appeared in front of him.

The figure wore a blood-red robe and a wicked blood-red mask. He stood there with a roaring killing intent, as if he were a Death Shura who just walked out of hell.

This was Jian Wushuang's Slaughter Doppelganger.

Jian Wushuang waved his hand and gave the Triple-kill Sword to his Slaughter Doppelganger.

"From now on, you're Nan. Go ahead." Jian Wushuang gave an order.

His Slaughter Doppelganger nodded slightly and immediately left the room, disappearing under the moonlight.

"From now on, my Slaughter Doppelganger will begin to slaughter around the Tang Dynasty with my Triple-kill Sword, while I will stay here to meditate on the World Origin."?Jian Wushuang thought in private.

The Slaughter Doppelganger had its own consciousness, so he could leave it to go out killing on its own.

His true self and his doppelganger could work separately.

Chapter 293: In One Year

In the Tang Dynasty, there was a prefecture called Ninth Heaven Mansion, which was one of the 21 large prefectures.

In the Mansion, there was a force named Thousand Nether Palace, the Master of which was a Half-saint expert named Huo You.

He ranked 138th on the Bloodmoon List, much lower than Xue Ying, who was killed by Jian Wushuang.

Among the Half-saint experts, Huo You was at the bottom of the pile.

In the Thousand Nether Palace, a middle-aged man with purple hair, wearing a purple robe, lay on a bed at ease, with two beautiful maids serving him, fine food, and even fine wine within his reach.

Suddenly...

Boom! A fierce and loud thunder sound was heard throughout the palace, followed by a low voice.

"You sure are comfortable, Huo You."

Hearing the voice, Huo You's expression changed quickly. With a move, he reappeared up in the air and saw the uninvited visitor.

The visitor was wearing a red robe and a red wicked mask on his face, with a long sword in hand.

The man's overwhelming killing intent brought an icy cold feeling to the palace.

“Who are you?” Huo You stared at the visitor, frowning. He was a bit scared of the killing intent he sensed from the man.

“You can call me Nan,” Jian Wushuang’s Slaughter Doppelganger replied and continued, “I came here to battle with you. Let’s start fighting.”

“Haha, ridiculous! How dare you, a nameless man, not even on the Bloodmoon List, come here to challenge me?” Huo You said and smiled coldly.

“All I have to do is kill you and my name will be added to the List.” With no more words, the Slaughter Doppelganger began to attack.

“You’re courting death!” Furious, Huo You began to directly battle with the Slaughter Doppelganger.

Just a short while later, the battle was settled.

The Half-saint expert, Huo You, was killed on the spot.

The next day, a new name “Nan”, as well as his battle results for killing Huo You, was listed on the revised Bloodmoon List.

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Jian Wushuang’s Slaughter Doppelganger, Nan, wandered around the Tang Dynasty, challenging experts everywhere.

In terms of strength, the Slaughter Doppelganger was weaker than Jian Wushuang’s true body, but just a little. But, since the Doppelganger could also display the skills that Jian Wushuang mastered, like Sword Realm, in addition to carrying the Triple-kill Sword with him, he was able to kill ordinary Half-saint experts.

Most of all, the Slaughter Doppelganger was comprehending Slaughter Origin, which required a lot of meditation in killing. However, comprehending World Origin didn’t require this, so Jian Wushuang could carry on his comprehension leisurely, by himself.

This was also the reason why Jian Wushuang had separated himself from the Slaughter Doppelganger.

The Doppelganger comprehended the Slaughter Origin by killing in different areas, while Jian Wushuang himself sat down to comprehend World Origin in the Heartless Sect.

The two kinds of comprehension were going on simultaneously, yet independently. In this way, he was yielding twice the results.

How time flies! From spring to winter, one year had passed.

During the year, several staggering events had happened in the Skywave Prefecture.

The first event was the demise of Demons Island. Its territory had been annexed by the Heartless Sect and two other forces. Having gotten the most benefits from the demise, the Heartless Sect had become the most powerful force in the Skywave Prefecture due to both the Master of Heartless Sect as well as Jian Wushuang, who ranked 99th on the Bloodmoon List.

The second event was the sharp rise of the Willow Leaf School, an organization established by the Half-saint expert Liu Ye. It took the place of the Demons Island, becoming one of the great four forces in the Skywave Prefecture. Outshining the other two forces, it almost stood on equal footing with the Heartless Sect.

The third one was the fall of the Willow Leaf School. After Liu Ye was killed, the Heartless Sect swallowed up the entire domain of the School, and without difficulty, it soon eradicated another force. At last, the Heartless Sect was recognized as the top force in the Prefecture.

All three of these events had caused huge sensations, especially the last one.

The Sect Master of the School, Liu Ye, was very strong, strong enough to be listed in the top 100 on the Bloodmoon List.

After its sharp rise and before its demise, the School had provoked the Heartless Sect and the two sects had engaged in battle many times. Liu Ye had even fought head-on with the Master of Heartless Sect and almost killed him.

After surviving the battle, the Master of Heartless Sect came back and personally asked Jian Wushuang for help.

He had planned to cooperate with Jian Wushuang and fight against Liu Ye. But, on the night that he asked for help, Jian Wushuang broke into the Willow Leaf School alone. Most of the experts of the School, even Sect Master Liu Ye, were all killed by Jian Wushuang that night.

For a time, the whole Skywave Prefecture was in shock.

The next day, Jian Wushuang's ranking on the Bloodmoon List was revised, raising it to 86th.

After that night, no forces in the Skywave Prefecture dared to provoke the Heartless Sect.

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There was a lake outside the Heartless City, remote and unfrequented. Since Jian Wushuang first went there half a year ago, he had been there every single day, fishing by the lake.

Along with him were two experts.

The sun was going down, and the whole world was quiet.

Jian Wushuang closed his eyes, feeling the peace around him.

He enjoyed it very much. In such tranquility, he was able to comprehend the World Origin much more efficiently.

In the recent half year, he seemed to spend every single day fishing there. But, instead of fishing, he was actually concentrating on comprehending the World Origin

During the "fishing", he had made great progress in comprehending the World Origin. Though his comprehension was still at the level of Momentum, he had still made good progress.

Momentum could be used to activate the Origins of Heaven and Earth. But, how much of the Origin could be applied depending on the individuals level of comprehension.

Although Jian Wushuang had already reached this level and was able to use the Origins, he could only apply two-tenths of them. After a year of comprehending them, he now could apply at least eight-tenths.

There was no doubt that the power behind eight-tenths of the Origin was much stronger than that of two-tenths.

Besides, his cultivation had broken through from the Initial Yang Void Realm to the Profound Yang Void Realm during the year.

Any breakthrough in the Yang Void Realm could make a huge difference in one's strength. Jian Wushuang reaching the Profound Realm, together with his progress in comprehending the Origin, made him much more powerful than before.

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Chapter 294: The Unexpected Trouble

Swish!

Sitting by the lake, Jian Wushuang raised the fishing rod and pulled a big carp out of the water. He took the fish off the fishhook and put it in his basket.

The two men standing behind him were Tai Shan and Mo Ying. They had been on good terms with Jian Wushuang since his time in the ninth team, and they had been by his side ever since Jian Wushuang became the First Protector of the Heartless Sect.

"Protector, you got a big haul today," Tai Shan said with a smile.

"Not bad." Jian Wushuang nodded. Looking up into the sky, he continued, "It's getting late. Let's go back."

He stood up, carried the rod on his shoulder, and then headed toward the Heartless City with Tai Shan and Mo Ying.

Before they had gotten far, Jian Wushuang suddenly stared up into the air, where a figure was rapidly rushing forward. From the looks of it, it was a thin young girl.

"Oh, no. They're catching up with me, but it will be some time before sister arrives. What should I do?" The small figure was running as fast as she could, as if she was escaping from some horrible thing. Just then she noticed Jian Wushuang and the others below.

Her eyes glinted as she dived toward them.

"You three there, help! help!" Yelled the small figure that was crying while flying.

"Stop right there!" Tai Shan and Mo Ying stepped in front of Jian Wushuang and stopped the girl.

"You little beggar, get out of our way!" Tai Shan shouted coldly.

Jian Wushuang studied the girl.

It was not an overstatement to call the girl a beggar.

Clothes tattered, hair scattered, and muddled all over. This 15 or 16-year-old girl looked much like a beggar.

But Jian Wushuang, Tai Shan, and Mo Ying all understood that in the Tang Dynasty, the Country of Death, even a beggar could be a strong expert.

Moreover, this dirty girl came to them while Voidwalking, which meant she was not an ordinary expert.

"Please, some people are chasing me. Please hold them off for a moment. Here, I got this Interspatial Ring from a Half-saint expert, and I'll give it to you as long as you help me," The little girl begged.

Raising his eyebrows, Jian Wushuang subconsciously looked at the Interspatial Ring, and through his consciousness, he saw lots of treasures and Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid inside.

"It's true," Jian Wushuang said with an odd expression.

There was a large amount of treasures and Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid in the ring, comparable to all the property that one Half-saint expert would normally own.

What confused Jian Wushuang was how this little girl had gotten the ring from a Half-saint expert.

Jian Wushuang didn't respond to the girl's request. He stared off into the distant sky, where a dozen people were rushing toward them.

"They're coming!" The girl looked frightened.

Quickly, those people arrived in the air above them, with a black-clothed elder as their leader.

"A *Half-saint*."?Jian Wushuang's expression changed a little when he saw the elder.

Led by a Half-saint, even every single man of the group was at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm.

It was very rare to see such a battle formation in Skywave Prefecture.

The black-clothed elder looked down and his eyes immediately fell on the little girl.

"Boy, give that girl to us," The elder shouted.

Jian Wushuang glanced at him and said, "She is right there, get her if you want to. We have no business here."

"Oh?" The elder lifted his eyebrow.

"Let's go," Jian Wushuang said to Tai Shan and Mo Ying, starting to head back, not even sparing a second glance at the little girl or the elder.

Tai Shan and Mo Ying followed him.

"You..." The girl became anxious, but she suddenly had an idea and shouted, "Hey, how could you just leave me alone like this after I gave you that treasure."

Jian Wushuang's face darkened.

Sure enough, upon hearing the girl's words, the elder swooped down and blocked Jian Wushuang's way.

"Boy, she gave it to you?" The elder asked coldly.

"No," Jian Wushuang replied.

"Liar! You promised me that you would stop them if I gave that treasure to you, and I did. But now, seeing they're strong, you chickened out." The girl pretended to be angry.

"Boy, hand it over!" The elder yelled.

"I won't say it again. She didn't give me anything." Coldness flashed in Jian Wushuang's eyes.

"Didn't she?" The elder sneered. "Well then, you three, give me your Interspatial Rings and let me check through them. I'll let you go if it's not in them."

"Check my Interspatial Ring?" Jian Wushuang gave him a smile as chilling as a blade. "I'm afraid you are in no position to do that."

"You are courting death!"

Shouting, the elder started moving and crossed the distance between them in an instant. An explosive sound was heard as the space in front of Jian Wushuang shattered, and a palm containing a powerful force aimed for Jian Wushuang's head.

Jian Wushuang was provoked.

"Piss off!"

Not bothering to use his sword, Jian Wushuang clenched his hand into a fist. Terrifying power was gathered inside it, and then it was thrown at the elder.

This blow, containing the power of the World Origin, caused the whole area to tremble.

Boom!

The elder was blown away by the power and was forced to retreat a few hundred meters before he regained his balance.

"How can this be possible?"

The elder was shocked.

"He is just in the Profound Yang Void Realm..." While the elder was thinking, a name emerged in his mind.

"In the Profound Yang Void Realm, Long Sword on his back, quite young, you're Swordsman?" The elder called out.

Even though Jian Wushuang was only in the Profound Yang Void Realm, he was ranked 86th on the Bloodmoon List, which made him somewhat famous. As soon as the elder learned of Jian Wushuang's strength, he recognized him immediately.

"Now that you know who you're fighting with, why don't you piss off with your men right now?" Mo Ying shouted.

"Humph, Swordsman." Looking gloomy, the elder turned to Jian Wushuang and said, "I know that you have won some fame in the Skywave Prefecture, but I didn't know that you had the nerve to stick your hand in the business of the Mansion Master."

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang could not help squinting.

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Chapter 295: Sister?

Mansion Master?

Although there were many forces in the Tang Dynasty, all of them would intentionally avoid naming themselves with "Mansion."

The Tang Dynasty was divided into 21 large prefectures, and in each prefecture there was one real top expert acting as the Mansion Master. Normally, it was an expert of the Saint Realm.

In Skywave Prefecture, the only one that could be referred to as Mansion Master was, of course, the Lord of Skywave Prefecture.

"They are from the Skywave Prefecture?" Looking at the elder, Jian Wushuang pulled a long face.

The Heartless Sect was recognized as the top force in the Skywave Prefecture, but the Prefecture itself was not included in the ranking.

The Lord of Skywave Prefecture was a Half-saint, like the black-clothed elder. But, in truth, his strength surpassed ordinary Half-saints'.

On the Bloodmoon List, the Lord of Skywave Prefecture ranked 21st, even though he was just a Half-saint.

All the experts who ranked 22th to 27th on the Bloodmoon List were in the Saint Realm, but even they ranked lower than the Lord of Skywave Prefecture. Which meant the man was stronger than ordinary experts of the Saint Realm. That was why he could become a master of a prefecture and the overlord of the region.

Jian Wushuang never thought that this little girl was from the Skywave Prefecture, and he would have had nothing to do with this if the girl had not made up a story saying that she handed over something to him. Worst of all, those Skywave Prefecture's guys believed her story.

“Boy, now that you know we are from the Skywave Prefecture, you should give that thing to me immediately. Otherwise, our Mansion Master will burn you and the Heartless Sect into ash with his anger,” said the elder in a cold voice.

Jian Wushuang shot a glance at the elder and said, “Are all the people in the Skywave Prefecture as stupid as you? I told you several times already that she didn’t give me anything. Believe whatever the hell you like, but if you want to solve this with violence, I don’t mind playing it to the bone.”

Jian Wushuang’s voice was extremely cold.

Skywave Prefecture? So what?

He didn’t want to expose himself to them, but it didn’t mean that he feared their Lord.

The elder looked sullen, and his killing intent soared. “Whatever, in no way will I let you just walk away. Take the girl, and kill them all!”

Following the order, the experts led by the elder went straight toward Jian Wushuang and the others to kill them.

“You two, be careful when fighting with them,” Jian Wushuang said toward Tai Shan and Mo Ying.

The two looked solemn, ready to fight. However, the girl hid behind Jian Wushuang, and spoke in a low voice, “Just a moment. Please hold them off. My sister is coming here, and when she arrives, they’ll have no hold on you.”

“Humph, you’re so cunning, I’m sure your sister will be too.” Jian Wushuang gave the girl a dark look.

This whole thing should have nothing to do with him, but now he was involved for such a ridiculous reason.

This girl really had caused him some unexpected trouble, so he was not going to give her a kind look.

The elder and his men started attacking.

“Get the hell out of my way,” Jian Wushuang thundered.

He drew out his sword, and when he held it up, an overwhelming power burst out. As he swung the sword at his opponents, the surroundings seemed to be stirred by his sword.

This blow was overwhelming and swept over everything.

Seeing this blow, the elder could not help being frightened. He immediately shouted, “Quick, work together and stop him.”

The experts from the Skywave Prefecture all tried their best to block Jian Wushuang’s attack, and they made it, but only just barely. The blow cast all of them away.

“No way!”

“So powerful?”

“Jesus!”

The elder and the experts from the Skywave Prefecture were stunned.

As far as they could see, Jian Wushuang was much stronger than an ordinary Half-saint.

"I didn't use my full strength in that blow," Jian Wushuang's cold voice resounded throughout the area.

It was true. He just used the power of the Origin and the fifth move of the Selfless Sword Technique in that blow. Since he didn't display the Sword Realm, it was indeed an attack with reservations.

Hearing this, the black-clothed elder stood there while hesitating.

But right at that moment...

The whole world suddenly came to a standstill.

The wind lulled and the raindrops froze in the air.

Jian Wushuang, the black-clothed elder, and the others in the area felt like they couldn't breathe. They were barely able to keep a clear mind, yet unable to move even a bit.

Time seemed to stand still.

"What's... what's going on here?" Jian Wushuang was panic-stricken.

Tai Shan and Mo Ying, who were behind him, as well as the black-clothed elder, and the others in front of him, stared in horror with their eyes wide open.

Terrible horror!

Horror to such an extent that they had never experienced before.

Even Jian Wushuang felt some fear rise in his heart.

Except for the little girl. She smiled happily when seeing the sudden change and said, "My sister arrived."

The girl moved away and leaped into the air. The frozen space seemed to have no affect on her at all.

Though Jian Wushuang and the black-clothed elder could not move, they managed to look in the direction which the girl moved to.

In their sight, a frosty woman in white, beautiful beyond description, was walking toward them.

Whiter than snow, eyes like a clear spring, she was so elegant and graceful that everyone would be stunned and feel a sense of inferiority while looking at her. But, in spite of her cold appearance, there was something about her that caused everyone to be unable to resist being lost in reverie.

"Is... is she a goddess?" An expert from Skywave Prefecture murmured.

Goddess, she was indeed a goddess.

Even Jian Wushuang was stunned by the woman's beauty and aura.

She was like nothing in the world.

She was so beautiful that the many experts here, even the black-clothed elder with a hundred years of experience, had never seen such a beauty.

Most of all, she had a terrifying power that caused everyone to tremble.

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Chapter 296: First on the Bloodmoon List, Leng Rushuang

"Domain?" Jian Wushuang felt like everything was frozen. He tried his best to move, but he could not. It made him aghast.

"It's too terrifying!"

Unbelievable!

"It might be stronger than Domain." Jian Wushuang thought in private.

The white-clothed woman, who aroused all their attention, finally stopped. She stood there, like a peerless Goddess.

"Elder Sister." The scruffy girl called out to the white-clothed woman.

"You caused trouble again?" the white-clothed woman asked while looking at the girl.

The girl stuck out her tongue. Then she pointed at the experts of Skywave Prefecture and said, "It's their fault. I just ate one thing of theirs, and I said that I'm sorry, but they still keep chasing me and trying to kill me."

The white-clothed woman coldly looked toward the experts of Skywave Prefecture.

Her glance made the black-clothed elder frightened. He spoke in terror. "My Lady, we're from Skywave Prefecture. Your sister stole something precious that our Mansion Master has cultivated for many years. Our Mansion Master is furious..."

Before the black-clothed elder finished his words, a blast of coldness swept over. Then the black-clothed elder saw his people become ice sculptures.

They became ice sculptures, and then in the next moment, the ice sculptures shattered like glass and broke into pieces.

The scene struck terror into the black-clothed elder's heart.

Jian Wushuang, Tai Shan, and Mo Ying also were shocked.

Just a glance could change dozens of experts into ice sculptures and then cause them to shatter.

What kind of trick was this?

"What did you say? Repeat it again." The white-clothed woman looked down without any emotion in her eyes.

"No, no," the black-clothed elder said in terror while shaking his head. "It's my fault. I'm sorry. May I beg for your mercy?"

"Hum." The white-clothed woman snorted. "Go back and tell your master. It's my sister's fault for eating his things, but you've already chased her for so long. That's enough. We're even. If he is not satisfied, he can come find me. Tell him, my name is Leng Rushuang."

"Leng Rushuang?" Jian Wushuang felt a tremor in his heart. He was stunned.

Leng Rushuang ranked number one on the Bloodmoon List.

There were 26 experts of the Saint Realm recorded on the Bloodmoon List. As their strength changed, their rankings often fluctuated. Several years ago, a person entered the list and ranked first. From then on, that person kept their rank.

That person was Leng Rushuang.

She had killed more than one expert of the Saint Realm, with bizarre methods.

She did not make any moves. She just used her mind to turn experts of the Saint Realm into ice fragments.

No one knew how powerful she was.

No one knew her origin, either.

Even her age and cultivation remained unknown.

Definitely, She was one of the most mysterious and creepiest experts in the Tang Dynasty.

The person who built the Tang Dynasty was also a mysterious monarch who had led it to develop to its current extent.

Jian Wushuang did not expect that this beautiful woman was Leng Rushuang and that the scruffy girl was her sister.

Jian Wushuang was only shocked by this, but the black-clothed elder actually shivered in terror.

His legs trembled. Looking at Leng Rushuang, the black-clothed elder shook his head like a rattle and said, "No, no. Our Mansion Master feels that it was his great honor to have his treasure stolen by your sister."

"Hum." Leng Rushuang glanced at the black-clothed elder. "You can go."

It seemed as if everything was back to normal. Jian Wushuang and the others could move again.

The black-clothed elder felt relieved. He respectfully bowed to Leng Rushuang, and turned to leave. Obviously, he was petrified.

"Let's go!"

Jian Wushuang gave an order and they turned around, ready to leave.

But the scruffy girl suddenly blocked their way.

"My elder sister only let the old guy go. Why are you leaving?" the girl said while smiling at Jian Wushuang.

"Sister, these three guys bullied you? Do you want me to kill them for you?" Leng Rushuang looked toward the three warriors.

Jian Wushuang's heart missed a beat.

He was clear that he was not her match even if he performed Soul-Devouring Secret Skill. If he fought with her, he would become ice fragments.

"No, I don't." The girl shook her head. "They didn't bully me. Instead, they help me a lot. Especially this guy, he blocked those attackers by himself."

The scruffy girl winked at Jian Wushuang. Then she turned her gaze toward Leng Rushuang and said, "Elder Sister, this guy helped me a lot. Please reward him to express my gratitude."

Leng Rushuang felt a tremor in her heart and glanced at Jian Wushuang. "A warrior of the Profound Yang Void Realm could block a Half-saint expert and a group of experts at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm. Not bad."

"Big Brother," the scruffy girl said, while looking toward Jian Wushuang. "Do you want something? My sister is powerful. No matter what you want, she could give it to you."

Jian Wushuang frowned slightly. He raised his head, threw a glance at Leng Rushuang, and then snorted. "Sorry, I don't need anything."

Then he waved his hand at Tai Shan and Mo Ying.

"Let's go!"

The three warriors left directly.

"Elder sister, why not stop them?" the scruffy girl asked.

"Obviously, the guy didn't want to form a relationship with us. So why did stop them?" Leng Rushuang replied.

"But he did do me a favor. Our father told me that we should show our gratitude to someone that helps us," the scruffy girl said.

"You dare to mention our father. You sneaked out while our father was in closed door cultivation. You should be worried about how our father will punish you," Leng Rushuang said in a low voice.

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Chapter 297: Swordsman, Come Accept Your Death!

In the huge residence of Skywave Prefecture, a muscular middle-aged man, with big eyes and bushy eyebrows, sat in the chair, tapping the armrest with his fingertips. The man had a deep, scary knife mark on his forehead and he was surrounded by a violent aura, similar to a monster.

This man was the Mansion Master of Skywave Prefecture, Man Yan.

In front of Man Yan stood a person, the black-clothed elder who was afraid of Leng Rushuang.

"You didn't get it back?" Man Yan's eyes widened like copper bells as he stared at the black-clothed elder.

"I'm incompetent," the black-clothed elder answered in terror, "I caught up with the girl, but I didn't expect that she was Leng Rushuang's sister. Leng Rushuang showed up to save her, and I did not have an opportunity to strike back. She wanted me to tell Mansion Master that you could go find her if you are not convinced."

"Leng Rushuang?" Man Yan squinted.

Even he held Leng Rushuang in awe, so he did not dare to pick a fight with her.

"Asshole!"

Man Yan stood up while violently slapping the armchair into dust, then said, "I've cultivated the Three-colored Spiritual Vine for dozens of years. In order to get it, I paid a high price, let alone years of cultivation, but now..."

Man Yan was furious, but he had to bear the resentment in his heart.

The Three-colored Spiritual Vine was precious. More importantly, it was the main ingredient for refining a Saint Breakthrough Elixir.

A Saint Breakthrough Elixir was the only hope for him to reach the Saint Realm. He had been collecting the materials needed to refine it. As of now, he had gathered all of them, except for the Three-colored Spiritual Vine, which had yet to mature. He never expected the girl to steal it right after it matured.

That was the reason why he was so filled with rage and resentment.

However, he could do nothing, as it was Leng Rushuang's sister who took the Three-colored Spiritual Vine away. Her sister seemed to have already eaten it. What could he do?

The black-clothed elder was secretly in shock. He was afraid that Man Yan would vent his anger on him, because he knew the Three-colored Spiritual Vine was important to the Mansion Master.

Suddenly, the black-clothed elder raised his eyebrows and spoke. "Mansion Master, in fact, I originally had a chance to get the Spiritual Vine back."

"What do you mean?" Yang Zaixuan looked toward him.

"I had already caught up with the girl. When I was ready to catch her, I was blocked by Swordsman, the First Protector of the Heartless Sect, so I could not grab the girl," the black-clothed elder replied.

"Swordsman? You mean the man who killed two Half-saint experts in our Skywave Prefecture?" Man Yan said in a low voice. He was the Mansion Master, so he knew about the things that happened in his prefecture and had heard of the name.

"Yes." The black-clothed elder nodded and continued, "I could have caught the girl and gotten the Spiritual Vine back. Then I could have released the girl and made an apology to them when Leng Rushuang arrived. However, Swordsman blocked us."

"He dared to block you?" Man Yan said, with killing intent gushing out.

"Moreover, when I bumped into him, I used Mansion Master's name, but he did not care," the black-clothed elder added in an attempt to fuel his anger.

"Hum, how dare he!" Man Yan snorted, with endless fury in his eyes. "It's true that I don't dare to piss off Leng Rushuang, but even a little expert doesn't put me in his eyes. He is courting death!"

Man Yan had no place to give vent to his anger, so he could only vent it on Jian Wushuang.

"Huangfu Ming," Man Yan shouted.

A figure immediately appeared in front of Man Yan and spoke respectfully, "Mansion Master."

"Go to Heartless City right now and bring me Swordsman's head." Man Yan gave the order.

"OK." Huangfu Ming nodded.

"Let me go with you," The black-clothed elder said, then followed him.

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Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Led by Huangfu Ming and the black-clothed elder, a large number of figures flew up into the air in the Skywave Prefecture.

"Bro Huangfu, you must be careful when fighting with Swordsman. His cultivation is low, but he is really powerful. Previously, dozens of experts at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm and I were repelled by him with one stroke," the black-clothed elder said.

"Hum, do you think that I am a trash like you?" Huangfu Ming said while glancing at the black-clothed elder.

The black-clothed elder paused with an embarrassed look and then coldly replied, "I hope you win the fight."

Huangfu Ming lifted the corner of his mouth up, ignoring it.

"Swordsman has killed two Half-saint experts, but the two experts' strength was ordinary. He was able to kill them because he used a trick to slow down their speed. It isn't because of his real strength."

Huangfu Ming poured scorn on Jian Wushuang.

Over the past year, Jian Wushuang rose rapidly in Skywave Prefecture. Many people thought Jian Wushuang was the most powerful Half-saint expert, besides Lord of Skywave Prefecture, but Huangfu Ming held him in contempt.

"In Skywave Prefecture, I am the strongest Half-saint expert. Swordsman is a nobody, and today I will take his head." Huangfu Ming snorted in private. Shortly after, they arrived at Heartless City but remained floating in the air above it.

Huangfu Ming let out a cry, which resounded through the whole city.

"Swordsman, come accept your death!"

He repeated it three times; his voice thundered and reverberated through the whole city.

The voice caused a stir in the city, and a large number of experts began to rush towards the sky.

"Who dares to pick a fight with Protector Swordsman?"

"Whoever dares to challenge Protector Swordsman is courting death!"

"Hum, those people..."

Many experts of the Heartless Sect became furious.

Now Swordsman was comparable in status to Master of Heartless Sect. Many experts idolized their First Protector. The moment they heard someone tell their idol to come and accept death, they could not help but get angry.

It didn't take long for them to recognize the challenger's identity.

"People from Skywave Prefecture?" The experts of the Heartless Sect were shocked.

At this moment, the Master of Heartless Sect Voidwalked and appeared in front of Huangfu Ming.

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Chapter 298: Fight to the Death!

"Mr. Huangfu Ming, I wonder why you have come to our Heartless Sect." Master of Heartless Sect spoke in a low voice.

"Master of Heartless Sect?" Huangfu Ming cast a glance at the Master of Heartless Sect, then coldly said, "None of your business. Just stand aside. If you dare to step in, there is no need for your Heartless Sect to exist."

"Huangfu Ming." The expression of the Master of Heartless Sect changed.

Huangfu Ming, who was unwilling to talk with the Master of Heartless Sect, looked downward with his cold eyes.

In a courtyard, Jian Wushuang, who had just returned, squinted and looked up at the sky. The moment he moved his body and appeared in the air, he saw Huangfu Ming and the black-clothed elder.

"Just as I expect, they are from Skywave Prefecture."

Jian Wushuang did not feel surprised and knew why they came.

"They don't dare to make trouble for Leng Rushuang, so they came to piss me off. Hum, the Lord of Skywave Prefecture is quite narrow-minded."?Jian Wushuang sneered.

"Are you Swordsman?" Huangfu Ming looked towards Jian Wushuang.

"Huangfu Ming." Jian Wushuang also recognized the challenger.

Huangfu Ming was the Half-saint expert that ranked 41st on the Bloodmoon List.

All the experts within the top 27 had reached the Saint Realm, except the Lord of Skywave Prefecture. As the only Half-saint expert, he also had battle strength in the Saint Realm.

Huangfu Ming could rank 44th, indicating that he was one of the strongest among the Half-saint experts.

"Huangfu Ming is much stronger than Xue Ying and Liu Ye."?Jian Wushuang thought.

"Swordsman, you must know why I'm here. You offended our Mansion Master. I've been ordered to take your head," Huangfu Ming said coldly.

"There're many people who want my head. Who is he?" Jian Wushuang gave a contemptuous smile.

He was not afraid of Holy Emperor Palace. How was it possible to put a Lord of Skywave Prefecture in his eyes?

"You are courting death!" Huangfu Ming shouted.

He moved his wrist and a double-edged giant axe appeared in his hand. He took a sudden step in the air, causing invisible waves to spread out.

He immediately lifted up his giant axe and hacked at Jian Wushuang.

The slash was extremely powerful, seemingly strong enough to cut through a mountain.

Jian Wushuang stared at it coldly, with a cyan Long Sword in his hand. The ordinary sword only looked sharp. However, a roaring power erupted as Jian Wushuang's spiritual power surged.

"Selfless Sword Technique, fifth move!

"Blood Rupturing Movement."

His World Origin suddenly erupted, shaking the surroundings, as if the whole world in front of him was being suppressed.

They launched frontal attacks, without any tricks.

Boom!

Jian Wushuang halted and was instantly repulsed. After retreating back almost 100 meters, he regained his stance.

"I performed Blood Rupturing Movement with all my strength, but I was still overpowered by him?"?Jian Wushuang thought in surprise.

"Hum, the famous Swordsman is just so-so," Huangfu Ming said with a cold smile.

"I underestimated you at first. Then, try my sixth move," Jian Wushuang said indifferently.

"The sixth move, you still can't overpower me."

Huangfu Ming lifted his double-edged giant axe, with a rush of battle intent in his eyes. His body became larger at this moment, and a scary aura began gushing out.

The Giant Axe suddenly lashed out.

"Selfless Sword Technique, sixth move!"

While remaining composed, Jian Wushuang swung his long sword again.

Boom!

This time, Jian Wushuang and Huangfu Ming retreated at the same time. Both of them were repelled more than 1,000 meters. Huangfu Ming even retreated to the edge of Heartless City.

This time, the result was a draw.

"Good, you live up to the position of a top expert who ranks 41st on the Bloodmoon List. Since I matched you with the sixth move, accept my seventh move," Jian Wushuang said, with a casual smile on his face, while lifting his sword.

"The seventh move?" Huangfu Ming's face changed.

He had performed his best move with that attack, which was barely enough against the sixth move Jian Wushuang displayed. Now, what would happen if Jian Wushuang performed the seventh move?

"Go to hell!"

Jian Wushuang's cold voice resounded through the area as his Long Sword violently lashed out.

Suddenly, the world fell into darkness.

In the darkness, only a brilliant streak of sword light remained, lighting up the world.

Huangfu Ming began to panic and performed his best move again.

The moment his stroke collided with the streak of sword light, his Giant Axe was knocked away. Then the sword light, still at full power, slashed through Huangfu Ming's body.

Huangfu Ming widened his eyes, but his body was already split in two.

All the onlookers were shocked.

An eerie silence fell upon all of Heartless City.

Countless eyes were fixed on Jian Wushuang. Jian Wushuang slowly withdrew his sword and could not help but shake his head while watching Huangfu Ming's body fall down.

"He really is strong. If I fought with him a year ago, I would not have killed him so easily. But now, he was not even qualified to see the eighth move." Jian Wushuang spoke frankly.

On hearing this, everyone was petrified.

“The eighth move?”

“He could perform the eighth move?”

“He, he did not use all of his strength?”

Everyone shouted in shock.

Huangfu Ming, who ranked 41st on the Bloodmoon List, was considered a top Half-saint expert. However, Jian Wushuang killed him without using his full strength. What did it mean?

Their First Protector might not be far off from the strength of a real Saint Realm warrior.

In fact, after a year of cultivation, Jian Wushuang’s strength improved greatly. He could kill a Half-saint expert a year ago, so there was no doubt that he was extremely powerful now.

People haven’t noticed it because he rarely displayed his moves.

“Skywave Prefecture... I originally thought I would go there after a period of practice. Now that the Lord of Skywave Prefecture has come to find me first, I’ll take the next step forward.” Jian Wushuang thought and looked toward the black-clothed elder.

“Listen, go back to tell your Lord that I will fight to the death with him outside of Heartless City in three days.”

Chapter 299: Sensation!

Everyone in Heartless City was stunned.

“Jian Wushuang will fight to the death with the Lord of Skywave Prefecture outside of Heartless City in three days?”

“He’s challenging the Mansion Master!”

“Protector Swordsman wants to challenge the Lord of Skywave Prefecture!”

“Wow! Wow! Wow!”

A great cheer suddenly rose throughout the whole city.

The Lord of Skywave Prefecture ranked 21st on the Bloodmoon List, which meant he was very powerful.

Though he was just at the Half-saint level, he had the battle strength of an expert in the Saint Realm.

Ordinary experts were not qualified to challenge him. However, Jian Wushuang proved himself after he easily killed Huangfu Ming, so no one dared to question his strength.

The black-clothed elder was scared and murmured, “I will tell him.”

Then he and the other experts of Skywave Prefecture left.

It caused a sensation in Heartless City.

Leng Rushuang and her sister stood in the air near the city.

“He is challenging the Lord of Skywave Prefecture in three days. How bold!” Leng Rushuang spoke without a flicker of emotion in her eyes.

“Sister, If he loses the fight with the Lord of Skywave Prefecture, will you save him?” the girl asked.

“He is looking for death. Why should I save him?” Leng Rushuang replied in a low voice.

“Sister...” The girl, who was not satisfied with her elder sister’s answer, anxiously cried out.

Shortly after, Heartless City became quiet, but many experts were excited.

The news that Jian Wushuang easily killed Huangfu Ming and challenged the Lord of Skywave Prefecture in three days spread through the Skywave Prefecture and also caused a sensation.

In the huge mansion, the Lord of Skywave Prefecture asked in surprise, with hands behind his back, “Swordsman killed Huangfu Ming without using all of his strength?” He did not expect things would progress like that.

“He said that he didn’t have to perform the eighth move, but I don’t know whether it’s true or not,” the black-clothed elder answered respectfully.

“Interesting.” The Lord of Skywave Prefecture lifted the corner of his mouth and showed a terrifying smile. “I didn’t expect that there was such a strong expert in Skywave Prefecture. It’s no wonder that he dared to offend our Skywave Prefecture.

“Will you fight to the death with me?”

“Fine. It has been a long time since anyone dared to challenge me!”

“Tell them that I will cut off Swordsman’s head and hang it at our prefecture gate in three days.”

“Yes.”

The black-clothed elder followed the order and immediately went to spread the news.

Soon, the whole prefecture knew their Lord accepted the challenge.

“He will cut off Swordsman’s head and hang it at his prefecture gate in three days! How domineering!”

“The Lord of Skywave Prefecture seems to be really angry.”

“I’m looking forward to this fight between the Lord of Skywave Prefecture and Swordsman.”

Countless experts anticipated this fight, which caused a large number of experts to arrive in Heartless City to watch the ultimate fight between Swordsman and the Lord of Skywave Prefecture.

The Heartless Sect fell into a frenzy during these three days.

In a meeting hall, the Master of Heartless Sect looked at Jian Wushuang and said, “Swordsman, you will fight with the Lord of Skywave Prefecture, who has battle strength equivalent to the Saint Realm. Do you have confidence in defeating him?”

“Protector Swordsman.” Bei Mu and Leng Yang spoke.

When they heard Swordsman was challenging the Lord of Skywave Prefecture, all of them became excited. But now they were worried that their First Protector would fail.

After all, the Lord of Skywave Prefecture was famous for his strength.

It had been several years since he became well-known in the Tang Dynasty. Swordsman, on the other hand, was too young and had a lower cultivation. They believed Swordsman would be able to defeat the Lord of Skywave Prefecture in several years, but right now...

“Don’t worry. Since I dared to challenge him, I’m prepared for it,” Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

He was not comforting himself; he did have confidence.

He had made great progress during this year of practice. He originally planned to challenge the Lord of Skywave Prefecture after a period of time. Now he was just bringing the schedule forward a bit earlier than he had planned.

Time was fleeting! Three days passed quickly.

On the night before the fight, Jian Wushuang sat alone in the center of his courtyard. His Realm of Sword Essence spread out like the tide, covering the whole yard.

The sword essence was terrifying.

Jian Wushuang suddenly opened his eyes, raised his head, and looked up into the dark night sky, with the flash of a smile on his face.

“There he is.”

Whoosh! A figure appeared in front of Jian Wushuang.

The figure wore a wicked blood-red mask, with a sharp sword on his back. It was his Slaughter Doppelganger, Nan.

Over the past year, Jian Wushuang meditated on the World Origin in the Heartless Sect, while his Slaughter Doppelganger traveled around, challenging experts everywhere.

Nan was famous now.

“Nan ranks 36th on the Bloodmoon List and seems to be at the Half-saint Level. He has comprehended Slaughter Origin and fought with 10 Half-saint experts. Nine of them were killed by him and only one expert was lucky enough to survive. There is no doubt that he possesses a soaring battle strength.”

This was the introduction of Nan on the Bloodmoon List.

Nan was only suspected to be a Half-saint expert because he was a Slaughter Doppelganger and could hide his Spiritual Power and aura so perfectly that others could not see his real cultivation. They made their judgment only according to the strength he showed.

In fact, his Slaughter Doppelganger’s cultivation, which was determined by his own level, was only at the Profound Yang Void Realm.

"I cannot only depend on myself to fight against the Lord of Skywave Prefecture, so I called you back," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

Nan nodded slightly and then walked toward Jian Wushuang. In the next moment, the Slaughter Doppelganger and Jian Wushuang completely merged into one.

His Triple-kill Sword was also back in his hand.

"The Triple-kill Sword..."

Jian Wushuang looked at the Killing Sword, that possessed a roaring killing intent, and fondled it. The Triple-kill Sword began quivering slightly, as if it was responding to its owner.

Jian Wushuang wore a smile and said, "Everything depends on tomorrow!"

This night, Jian Wushuang sat alone in the courtyard all night.

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Chapter 300: The Final Fight!

The next morning, when dawn broke and the first rays of sunshine were shining on the courtyard, Jian Wushuang, who was sitting on the ground, finally opened his eyes.

Many experts of the Heartless Sect had quietly waited up in the air over their Sect.

When Jian Wushuang appeared outside, they all looked toward him with fervent eyes.

Jian Wushuang had become a legend in these experts' eyes.

If he could defeat or kill the Lord of Skywave Prefecture, his myth would continue.

"Swordsman." The Master of Heartless Sect looked at Jian Wushuang.

"It's time to set off," Jian Wushuang said calmly.

There was a wilderness area outside Heartless City

It was very bleak without even weeds, only some stones. People hardly came here, but today it was full of people. Two young men in the crowd were talking.

"Look, the young man with the Long Sword on his back is Swordsman."

"He is Swordsman? He is so young!"

"He looks about 20 years old. At his age, he dares to challenge the Lord of Skywave Prefecture?" the short and thin man said with a strange look.

The purple-haired youth replied, "Hum, the Lord of Skywave Prefecture has a high status. Not just anyone is qualified to challenge him. Even if the experts who were in the top 100 on the Bloodmoon List want to challenge him, he might ignore them."

"Mr. Swordsman is young, but he is very powerful indeed. You must know Huangfu Ming, who ranked 41st on the list, right? He was killed by Swordsman. Moreover, Mr. Swordsman didn't use all his strength in that fight.

"If I could catch up with Swordsman someday, I could die without regret." The purple-haired youth could not help but sigh.

There was one person in the air, Jian Wushuang.

All the onlookers in the Yin-Yang Void Realm stood on the ground to watch this fight, showing respect for Swordsman and the Lord of Skywave Prefecture.

"So many people."?Jian Wushuang thought secretly when overlooking the dense crowd beneath.

There were at least thousands of onlookers who were also strong.

At that moment, a sharp boom suddenly resounded. A huge fireball darted over like falling meteor. In an instant, it appeared about 300 meters away from Jian Wushuang.

After the fire disappeared, a strong figure with a violent aura appeared.

The tall, muscular man had a scary knife mark on his face, with a roaring killing intent, as if he was a beast. He stood quietly in the air, looking toward Jian Wushuang with his cold eyes.

"You came early. Are you anxious to die?" the Lord of Skywave Prefecture asked and sneered.

"Who will die is not decided by your words," Jian Wushuang replied coldly.

"You're right. It's up to my strength," the Lord of Skywave Prefecture said seriously. He clenched his right fist, surrounded by a soaring flame, while gathering the great power in his hand.

"Make your move," Jian Wushuang said calmly with his sword in his hand.

The two people, floating in the sky, chatted casually under the gaze of countless experts.

At this moment, all the onlookers held their breath and stared at this fight with their full attention.

Up in the air, the two giant figure's aura rapidly increased until they reached their limit.

Countless onlookers were shocked by their aura.

Suddenly, a gleam of killing intent flashing in his eyes, the Lord of Skywave Prefecture started the fight.

Whoosh!

The Lord of Skywave Prefecture pushed off and dashed out like an ancient fierce beast, striding 1,000 feet in an instant. Then he launched an attack with his right fist.

The punch, covered in an endless flame, immediately swelled. The huge fire punch became as large as a house while rushing toward Jian Wushuang.

It was like a falling meteor.

Jian Wushuang wielded the Triple-kill Sword, filled with a roaring power, and displayed the seventh move of Selfless Sword Technique.

He had killed Huangfu Ming with this move, but now he had to perform this move in the first round against the Lord of Skywave Prefecture.

The brilliant sword light seemed to shake the world as it split the fire punch in half. Half of the punch was shattered in the sky, while the other shot toward the ground.

The earth shook. Then, a moment later, a huge hole appeared in the ground, more than 100 meters wide and dozens of meters deep.

The onlookers had to retreat from the battlefield so that no one would get hurt.

With his explosive speed, Jian Wushuang dashed forward. Streaks of powerful sword shadow lashed out, like lightning.

In an instant, the sky was filled with the sword shadow.

Every streak of sword shadow was full of great power.

The Lord of Skywave Prefecture snorted as flames gushed out from his body. Instantly, he was covered by a sheet of Flaming Armor. It protected him from the attacker's stroke, letting out a metallic sound.

Without a Sword Skill, it seemed hard for the Triple-kill Sword to break through this armor.

At this moment, the Lord of Skywave Prefecture changed into a peerless beast and pounced towards Jian Wushuang with a snarl.

Every part of his body became a powerful weapon so that he could fight against Jian Wushuang at close range.

"Origin of All Beasts?"?Jian Wushuang frowned.*"In close combat, I am not his match."*

He had fought with experts of the Origin of All Beasts, so he knew how strong these experts were in close combat. They were like a combination of a humanoid beast and a humanoid weapon.

Suddenly, a hint of killing intent flashed in Jian Wushuang's eyes.

"Selfless Sword Technique, eighth move!"

Boom!

The air seemed to burst completely. A brilliant streak of sword light pierced the space, forming a huge vortex as it swept toward the Lord of Skywave Prefecture.

"Round Sky Fissure!"

The Lord of Skywave Prefecture let out a cry and launched another punch with his right fist.

It seemed like it was going to smash the area to pieces.

Boom!

Jian Wushuang and the Lord of Skywave Prefecture were repelled at the same time.

...