

## Swordsman 301

### Chapter 301: A Fierce Fight

The onlookers were stunned.

“Too, too strong!”

“The Lord of Skywave Prefecture is terrifying! I feel like his casual punch could kill me.”

“Swordsman is also strong. He was able to fight him to a draw for now!”

Everyone had gleaming eyes as they stared at the two.

They knew both sides had just made tentative attacks, so they had not used their full strength.

Nobody noticed the two figures that were standing in the air near the battlefield and watching the fight. They were Leng Rushuang and her sister.

“Big brother is quite powerful!” her sister said.

“Powerful?” Leng Rushuang replied with cold eyes, “For someone that is only in the Profound Yang Void Realm, his battle strength is good.”

Compared to other’s great acclaim, Leng Rushuang thought Jian Wushuang’s performance was just good.

While standing above the area, Jian Wushuang and the Lord of Skywave Prefecture both stabilized their body and looked at each other.

“Good, no wonder you dared to challenge me. You do indeed possess some strength.” Lord of Skywave Prefecture stared at Jian Wushuang in the same way he would look at his prey.

“As a Lord of a prefecture, you haven’t shown your full strength, right? Show it, or it will be boring for me to attack you,” Jian Wushuang said casually.

Lord of Skywave Prefecture had shown his scary strength in the fierce confrontation.

He had comprehended Origin of All Beasts and Origin of Raging Fire, reaching the peak of “Momentum”. He also could activate 90 percent of Origin of Heaven and Earth.

The Lord of Skywave Prefecture was not weaker than him in the enlightenment of the Origin. His attack was violent and strong, much stronger than an ordinary Half-saint expert. It was no wonder that he had battle strength of the Saint Realm and was qualified to be the lord of a prefecture.

Jian Wushuang clearly understood that the Lord of Skywave Prefecture had not displayed his real battle strength and that he lived up to his rank on the Bloodmoon List.

“I haven’t used my full strength in a long time because no one could make me, but you’re qualified,” the Lord of Skywave Prefecture said with a faint smile.

He took out a pair of red gloves, which were full of scary mysterious cracks, and slowly put on them.

The onlookers could not help but exclaim.

The Lord of Skywave Prefecture had fought against Jian Wushuang using his fist, but now he was going to use his gloves.

This pair of gloves was his weapon.

“The Lord of Skywave Prefecture is going to use his full strength.”

“I wonder how strong he is.”

All the experts looked at him with an expectant look.

Jian Wushuang shot a glance at the gloves. He remained calm, but in fact, he was a bit worried.

“Little guy, I hope you can hold on for a while, that way I can have more fun,” the Lord of Skywave Prefecture said and grinned.

“Come on.” Jian Wushuang had prepared himself.

Boom!

Then tracts of flames suddenly appeared in the air, as if the whole sky became a sea of fire.

The Lord of Skywave Prefecture looked like Flaming War God that was standing in fire. He overlooked the world with his twinkling eyes and roaring killing intent.

As he clenched his right fist, the flames directly moved toward his fist at an amazing speed. In an instant, the sea of fire completely gathered in his fist.

“Go to hell!” The Lord of Skywave Prefecture shouted.

With a single stride, he appeared in front of Jian Wushuang and immediately threw the powerful punch towards Jian Wushuang’s head.

In the blink of an eye, the sky split and the ground cracked, as if a dormant volcano had suddenly erupted after billions of years.

Jian Wushuang felt as if the furious power could burn the whole world.

*“He is stronger than me in Origin of Raging Fire.”*?Jian Wushuang thought with a serious look.

He knew that this punch was one and a half times stronger than the previous one.

As for their strength, even a 10 percent improvement meant a lot, but the Lord of Skywave Prefecture had improved his power by 50 percent.

If Jian Wushuang still performed the eighth move of Selfless Sword Technique, he would be defeated without a doubt.

Jian Wushuang was a bit surprised, but he did not panic. As the furious power swept towards him, his scary killing intent suddenly erupted.

The ice-cold killing intent chilled the blood of countless experts. All the spectators looked toward Jian Wushuang in awe.

The killing intent was too terrifying.

As soon as Jian Wushuang lifted the Triple-kill Sword, that was full of roaring killing intent, a towering Phantom Giant suddenly emerged. The current Phantom Giant was so condensed that it almost seemed real.

As Jian Wushuang swung his sword, the giant also wielded the Long Sword and launched an attack.

Hiss!

The stroke seemed to split the sky, leaving a huge crack behind.

All the onlookers were stunned by the terrifying stroke.

The two powerful forces collided head-on under everyone's gaze.

Bang!

It sounded like thunder on a sunny day, pricking their ears as they covered them instinctively. Above the area, a series of crashes were heard right before their aftermath struck the ground.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

As the earth shook, more and more holes and sword scars suddenly appeared on the ground, as if the area was being destroyed.

In the center of the battlefield, the red-faced Jian Wushuang stared at his opponent and his opponent stared back.

"Slaughter Origin?" The Lord of Skywave Prefecture's face fell as he said, "You used the scary Slaughter Sword Art. It seems that I looked down on you. You're a bit stronger than I expected."

"Just a bit stronger?" A hint of coldness flashed in Jian Wushuang's eyes. Suddenly, a strong tide of sword essence swept out and covered an area within a 100-meter radius. The Lord of Skywave Prefecture was stuck in the tide.

Then the tide of Sword Essence violently lashed against the Lord of Skywave Prefecture.

## **Chapter 302: Sword Sea**

"Hum?"

The Lord of Skywave Prefecture's expression changed when he felt the tides of Sword Essence somewhat hindering his movements.

"Hum, a special trick. It looks like 'Domain', but it is not the real thing," the Lord of Skywave Prefecture said coldly. He suddenly withdrew his hand. The next moment, a magic red light gleamed in his hand.

The flash of light looked violent and blazing. The moment Jian Wushuang saw it, his heart could not help but skip a beat.

The Lord of Skywave Prefecture held the flash of red light and then launched a powerful punch toward Jian Wushuang.

“Dragon Howl!” He shouted with a frightening look.

Dragon Roar, his strongest skill, was displayed.

The huge punch looked ordinary, but when it appeared, flames suddenly filled the sky, converging into a Gigantic Flaming Dragon. With an incredible howl, it rushed toward Jian Wushuang.

In an instant, the weather changed and the whole area trembled.

Jian Wushuang felt the strength of this flaming dragon, but managed to keep a cool expression.

Even ordinary experts of the Saint Realm who saw this powerful move would take it seriously, as did Jian Wushuang.

“Try my next stroke.” Jian Wushuang spoke.

He coldly stared at his opponent, with a roaring killing intent. He slowly slashed out with the Triple-kill Sword, and the Phantom Giant behind him also attacked.

The moment the stroke lashed out, the whole world became dead still.

All the onlookers held their breath.

Everyone stared at the stroke and shivered in fright. Although they knew they were not the target, they still felt as if they would be killed by it.

Quite a few experts were petrified by this stroke.

The second move of the Blood Emptying Technique, Sky-shaking Stroke!

As a superior third-grade Sword Skill, the Blood Emptying Technique only had three moves, but all the moves were very powerful.

The first move of the Blood Emptying Technique, All-smashing Stroke, was powerful enough.

The second move could release more power than the first one.

The stroke could destroy the whole world and exterminate everything.

Jian Wushuang had just mastered the second move and had not used it against anyone yet.

The Lord of Skywave Prefecture was the first opponent Jian Wushuang attacked using this move.

The huge sword shadow collided with the flaming dragon, but the head-on collision did not result in a loud sound.

The two forces quietly weakened each other at breakneck speed.

Suddenly, a huge fireball moved toward Jian Wushuang, burning his upper-clothes and even beginning to burn parts of his upper body. Fortunately, he triggered his Spiritual Power to extinguish the fire, or he would have been burnt to ash.

In fact, the upper part of his body was blackened by the fire, with some parts even being scorched.

*"What a terrifying attack!"*?Jian Wushuang looked at his blackened body and sighed in private. Then he sneered.*"He might not be in good condition after receiving my strike."*

Jian Wushuang looked up, towards the Lord of Skywave Prefecture. The latter widened his eyes and spat out a mouthful of blood.

The onlookers could not help but exclaim.

"He spat blood!"

"The Lord of Skywave Prefecture spat blood?"

"One spat blood, the other was burned."

"What a bitter fight!"

It was bitter indeed.

Many people originally thought the Lord of Skywave Prefecture would win, as he had been famous for longer and should be stronger than the young man.

However, now, no one dared to think this way.

The Lord of Skywave Prefecture wiped off the blood on the corner of his mouth, breathing deeply as he looked toward Jian Wushuang. "I took it lightly. I didn't expect your stroke to be full of killing intent. My carelessness gave you an opportunity. I won't let it happen again."

"Really?" Jian Wushuang asked while smiling slightly.

"Let's fight!" The Lord of Skywave Prefecture snarled and launched another attack.

With a roaring killing intent, Jian Wushuang prepared to block it.

The final battle continued.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The crashes shook the area and the frightening power spread to the ground below. The land changed so much that it was no longer recognizable, yet Jian Wushuang and the Lord of Skywave Prefecture were still locked in a fierce battle.

Both of them tried their best, but they could only draw against each other.

The onlookers enjoyed it.

The tide-like Sword Realm that Jian Wushuang emanated started to change without any signs.

The tide-like Sword Essence became more turbulent, spreading more widely. After a while, the Realm of Sword Essence had pervaded a radius of more than 1,000 meters.

In the Sword Realm, endless Sword Essence swept toward the Lord of Skywave Prefecture like a tsunami.

*"What?"*?The Lord of Skywave Prefecture's face changed.

Jian Wushuang was ecstatic at this moment.

*"The third move of the Sword Realm, Sword Sea!"*

Jian Wushuang mastered the second move of the Sword Realm a year ago. Then he had studied the third move, which was quite profound. Though he spent a year practicing it, he still felt he had not fully grasped it.

He did not expect to comprehend Sword Sea during this fierce fight.

Yet, it happened so easily.

Experts of the Daluo Heaven Sect would go crazy in envy if they knew. After all, the Sword Realm came from the Daluo Heaven Sect. A large number of experts had studied this Sword Skill in the history of the Daluo Heaven Sect, but none of them had mastered the third move, Sword Sea.

Jian Wushuang had only practiced the Sword Realm for about a year, but now he had mastered Sword Sea.

It was a big surprise for him.

Jian Wushuang was somewhat stunned. After coming to his senses, he looked toward the Lord of Skywave Prefecture and spoke in a cold voice.

*"Lord of Skywave Prefecture, it seems that you will die today,"* Jian Wushuang said.

### **Chapter 303: New Lord of Skywave Prefecture**

*"Lord of Skywave Prefecture, it seems that you will die today,"* Jian Wushuang said.

His voice resounded through the area, then the Sea of Sword Essence swept out toward the Lord of Skywave Prefecture.

*"What's this?"*

The Lord of Skywave Prefecture's expression changed. While he was in the Realm of Sword Essence, he realized he was being suppressed and could only release 70 percent of his strength. In other words, 30 percent of his strength was being suppressed by the Realm of Sword Essence.

*"Even the top experts who mastered a Domain could only suppress half of my strength. This guy's Realm of Sword Essence is almost as strong as a Domain."*?The Lord of Skywave Prefecture was shocked.

Sword Tide had suppressed 10 percent of his strength.

Now it increased to 30 percent.

*"Not good!"*?The Lord of Skywave Prefecture saw Jian Wushuang rushing over.

When 10 percent of his strength was suppressed, he was barely able to force a draw with Jian Wushuang. Now, with 30 percent of his strength suppressed, he would not be Jian Wushuang's match.

The Sword Realm restricted the Lord of Skywave Prefecture's movement. Using his roaring killing intent, Jian Wushuang struck out with his Long Sword.

*"It's over."*?The Lord of Skywave Prefecture thought, but he was unwilling to be killed like this.

"Even if I will die, I won't make it easy on you," the Lord of Skywave Prefecture thundered.

He immediately ate several elixirs that could improve his strength in a short time. These were ordinary elixirs, so the increase in his strength was limited, but he did not care.

Now, he pounced toward Jian Wushuang, like a mad, hungry wolf.

"Useless." Jian Wushuang swung his sword and easily blocked it.

After an all-out attack, the Lord of Skywave Prefecture lost his morale, so Jian Wushuang prepared to end this fight.

"Go to hell!"

The continuous streaks of sword light pierced through the area, leaving three holes on the Lord of Skywave Prefecture's body. The strong man still widened his eyes while falling.

*"Finally, he is dead."*?Jian Wushuang heaved a sigh of relief.

The Lord of Skywave Prefecture was stronger than he thought. If he had not comprehended Sword Sea during the fight, it would have been much harder for him to kill such a strong person.

*"Regarding comprehension of the Origin, Sword Skill, and magic weapons, I am much stronger than him, but my cultivation is too low,"*?Jian Wushuang sighed in private.

The time he spent cultivating wasn't long. With the help of Heavenly Creation Skill, and opportunities from the Ancestor's Land, he had managed to reach the Profound Yang Void Realm at his age, which was considered incredible.

Jian Wushuang stood by the Lord of Skywave Prefecture's body. He waved his hand, took off the loser's Interspatial Ring, and looked around.

The whole area became calm, and the spectators were petrified.

When Jian Wushuang began to move toward Heartless City, a burst of exclamation rose from the crowd.

"He is dead!"

"The Lord of Skywave Prefecture was killed."

"Swordsman killed the Lord of Skywave Prefecture?"

It caused a sensation.

All the experts were astonished.

Man Yan, one of the overlords in the Tang Dynasty, had been killed.

The news would spread through the whole empire.

“Very good.” Leng Rushuang looked toward Jian Wushuang with a hint of surprise in her eyes.

“I said he would win this fight,” the scruffy girl said with a smile.

“OK, now it’s over. Shall we go back?” Leng Rushuang asked.

“Nope,” the scruffy girl replied while shaking her head, “I need to repay him for his help.”

“Repay him?” Leng Rushuang said, “He is strong enough in the Tang Dynasty. As long as he doesn’t piss off someone from the top 10 of the Bloodmoon List, he won’t get into any trouble, so you won’t have any chance to repay him.”

“No, no. I won’t go back with you unless I repay him,” the scruffy girl said stubbornly.

Leng Rushuang thought for a while and said in a low voice, “OK, I will give you five days. Then you must return with me, no excuses.”

“Deal.” The scruffy girl nodded without hesitation. “You stay here. I will go play with him.”

Then the girl moved toward Heartless City.

In the hall of the Heartless Sect, the Master of Heartless Sect and the other protectors were congratulating Jian Wushuang.

“Haha, Protector Swordsman, oh, no. We should call you Lord.”

“Right, Lord.”

“That fight startled all of us.”

A peerless expert, who had battle strength equal to the Saint Realm, had been killed by Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang wore a faint smile.

He challenged the Lord of Skywave Prefecture and killed him. From now on, he would become the new lord of Skywave Prefecture. This was the rule of the Tang Dynasty.

As the Lord of Skywave Prefecture, he could be considered an overlord in the Tang Dynasty.

“Hum?” Jian Wushuang suddenly raised his head and looked toward the doorway, where a little head popped out.

“Who is that?” The Master of Heartless Sect and the other protectors perceived it, and looked towards the doorway.

When they saw the scruffy girl of 15 or 16 years old, they had an odd look on their faces.



The scruffy girl ignored their attention and stepped inside. After standing beside Jian Wushuang, she winked at him, without saying a word.

Jian Wushuang's face changed.

He did not have a good impression on the scruffy girl and her elder sister.

If not for the scruffy girl, he would not have fought with the Lord of Skywave Prefecture so soon.

"Why did you come here? Where is your elder sister?" Jian Wushuang asked, frowning.

"I came here for you. I want to play with you. As for my sister, she has her things to do," the scruffy girl replied innocently, "Big Brother, my name is Leng Ruxue!"

### **Chapter 304: Tan Feng**

Jian Wushuang looked at the childish girl and said seriously, "I don't have time to play with you."

"Hum, then I can play by myself," the scruffy girl said and snorted. Then she haughtily walked toward the doorway, while throwing a meaningful glance at the other experts.

The Master of Heartless Sect and the other Protectors all had a surprised look on their faces.

After the girl left, The Master of Heartless Sect could not help but ask, "Swordsman, is she your friend?"

"Friend? No, she isn't." Jian Wushuang shook his head.

He had met the girl and her elder sister once, so he did not count them as his friends.

"The girl has a powerful background. Even I'm afraid of the person behind her," Jian Wushuang said.

"Powerful background?" The Master of Heartless Sect was surprised.

"Master, if the girl wants to stay here for several days, please let her do whatever she wants. As long as she doesn't go overboard, just leave her alone," Jian Wushuang said.

Upon hearing this, the Master of Heartless Sect wore a wry smile.

Obviously, they had to treat this girl like a young master.

...

The next day, the renewed Bloodmoon List showed that Jian Wushuang ranked 21st, taking the place of Man Yan.

The news shook the Tang Dynasty.

The experts on the list often challenged each other, so their rankings often changed. That was why the Bloodmoon List was renewed every day.

The rankings on the list often fluctuated between the Half-saint experts and experts at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm.

Top 30 of the list consisted of 26 experts of the Saint Realm and four experts who had the battle strength of the Saint Realm. They rarely fought with each other, so their rankings seldom changed.

Every change would arouse the attention of the public.

Not only many experts of the Tang Dynasty, but the old sects of the Nanyang Continent kept an eye out for this list. When it was renewed, the old sects immediately knew that Swordsman ranked 21st.

Holy Emperor Palace also received the news.

"Swordsman is only in the Profound Yang Void Realm, but he killed the Lord of Skywave Prefecture in a face-to-face battle. He is young and adept at Sword Principle."

"Our Holy Emperor Palace has offered a reward for killing Jian Wushuang. When he was in the Initial Yang Void Realm, he fought two experts of the Saint Realm. Moreover, he is good at Sword Principle... This Swordsman from the Tang Dynasty is probably Jian Wushuang."

"We finally found him!"

"Go kill him right now!"

Holy Emperor Palace issued an order.

The next day, two figures appeared outside of Heartless City.

One of them was a fat middle-aged man. He wore a mild smile while standing beside the other respectfully.

"Sir Tan Feng, Heartless City is not far from us. Our target is there right now," the middle-aged man said reverently.

A bald elder stood there with a cold look. He did not emanate any aura as if he was air.

Divine Transcendence!

This bald elder was a true expert of the Saint Realm.

Anyone that heard his name would be shocked.

Tan Feng ranked 9th on the Bloodmoon List. He reached Divine Transcendence 100 years ago and had already mastered a Domain.

"Swordsman poses a threat to our Holy Emperor Palace. Sir, he is powerful, so you need to use your full strength to kill him. Don't give him any chances," the middle-aged man added.

"It's not a big deal to kill him." Tan Feng narrowed his eyes and nodded. "I care more about the thing Holy Emperor Palace promised to give me after killing him."

"Don't worry, sir. As long as you kill him, our palace will offer you the superior third-grade magic weapon and the superior second-grade Origin manual you want," the middle-aged man replied with a smile, but he was somewhat reluctant in his heart.

There had been friction between the Holy Emperor Palace and the Alchemy School. The latter kept an eye on the top experts from the palace, so they could not kill Jian Wushuang by themselves and had to turn to Tan Feng for help.

After all, the superior third-grade magic weapon and superior second-grade Origin manual were also important for Holy Emperor Palace.

"Since it's decided, let's go," Tan Feng said. They moved fast and immediately arrived in the area over Heartless City.

"This is the lair of the Heartless Sect. Swordsman is there. Sir, let's do it." The middle-aged man spoke.

"Hum." Tan Feng nodded. Just as he was about to descend, he suddenly stopped.

"That is..." A flash of light caught his attention. He instantly saw a beautiful figure standing above a tower. The figure also coldly looked in his direction.

"Sir, what's wrong?" the middle-aged young man asked.

"Wait a minute," Tan Feng frowned and replied seriously, "I didn't expect her to be here."

"She?" the middle-aged man also frowned.

Tan Feng's expression became a bit unnatural.

"She" was Leng Rushuang.

She was powerful and ranked 1st on the Bloodmoon List.

Tan Feng did not know Leng Rushuang's real strength, because he did not have the guts to fight with her.

"Sir, hurry up," the middle-aged young man said.

"Shut up." Tan Feng scolded him and thought. *"She came here for Swordsman?? Does she have some kind of relationship with him? If I kill him, will I be courting death?"*

Tan Feng was not sure why Leng Rushuang came here, so he did not dare to take action.

Leng Rushuang was standing there, like the Ninth Heaven Goddess. Then she looked away from the bald elder.

"An expert of the Saint Realm came for Swordsman?" Leng Rushuang murmured. Then she moved toward Jian Wushuang's courtyard.

At this moment, Jian Wushuang was practicing his swordsmanship, while Leng Ruxue was sitting on the stone stool and eating a chicken leg, with her mouth covered in grease.

Whoosh!

A gust of wind blew and the whole yard immediately became cold. Then, Leng Rushuang appeared before their eyes.

## **Chapter 305: Refuse**

"Hum?" Jian Wushuang stopped and looked at Leng Rushuang.

"Elder Sister, why are you here?" Leng Ruxue asked while putting down the chicken leg.

Leng Rushuang ignored her sister and looked toward Jian Wushuang. "An expert of the Saint Realm has arrived. He should be here for you."

*"An expert of the Saint Realm? Here for me?"* Jian Wushuang frowned. *"Holy Emperor Palace?"*

Jian Wushuang realized that Holy Emperor Palace would find him once he became famous in the Tang Dynasty.

After all, a Sword Principle Warrior who was in the Profound Yang Void Realm and could kill Man Yan, could only be him.

But he did not expect that Holy Emperor Palace would move so quickly.

The day after the news that he ranked 21st spread, experts from Holy Emperor Palace had arrived to kill him.

"I know the Saint Realm expert. He is Tan Feng and ranks 9th on the list. He has also mastered Domain. If he wants to kill you, you won't have any chance to escape," Leng Rushuang said coldly.

"Tan Feng?" Jian Wushuang recalled the introduction about Tan Feng in the Bloodmoon List. His face grew solemn. Then he looked toward Leng Rushuang and asked, "What do you want to say?"

"My sister likes playing around, but she's too weak to protect herself. If I let her do whatever she wants in the Tang Dynasty, I'm afraid that she would be chased by someone like last time, so I'd like to hire a guard for her," Leng Rushuang answered.

"You want me to be her guard?" Jian Wushuang said.

"Your strength is good. I think you're qualified for this job. As long as you promise to be my sister's guard for five years, I will help you kill the expert of the Saint Realm. Moreover, I can ensure that no one dares to challenge you. What do you think?" Leng Rushuang's voice was still cold.

Upon hearing this, Leng Ruxue widened her eyes, expectantly staring at Jian Wushuang.

"Sorry, I refuse." Jian Wushuang shook his head without even thinking.

He disliked hiding under someone else's shelter. Therefore, even though Wang Yuan invited him, he did not go to the Alchemy School, let alone stay with Leng Ruxue for five years.

Even if it only took him five days or a few months, Jian Wushuang would not accept it.

"In that case, you will have to find your own way of dealing with Tan Feng," Leng Rushuang said.

"I never depend on anyone," Jian Wushuang replied coldly. Then he walked out of the yard.

Two people had been waiting there.

"Tai Shan, Mo Ying." Jian Wushuang spoke seriously. "I'm leaving here. If there is an opportunity, I'll come back. Please help me tell the other protectors."

Then Jian Wushuang immediately left.

Tai Shan and Mo Ying were surprised and could not figure out why their first Protector left so abruptly.

Tan Feng immediately perceived that Jian Wushuang was trying to escape.

"He wants to run away," Tan Feng said in a low voice.

"Sir, what are you waiting for? Go kill him." The middle-aged young man spoke anxiously.

"No, wait a moment." Tan Feng shook his head and stared in the direction of Leng Rushuang.

*"She should know that I came for Swordsman. I don't know what relationship Swordsman has with her. If I try to kill Swordsman, will she stop me?"* Tan Feng still had some concerns, because Leng Rushuang was much more powerful than him.

At this moment, he saw Leng Rushuang leave with Leng Ruxue.

"Hum?" Tan Feng raised his brows. "She didn't come to stop me or give me any warnings. That means she won't protect Swordsman."

Tan Feng was immediately relieved. Then a blast of powerful aura spread out.

"Swordsman, I'm here. Where are you going? Do you think you can run away?"

A cold, loud voice resounded through the sky. Tan Feng suddenly rushed towards Jian Wushuang.

The voice shook the whole city.

"Who? Who wants to kill Protector Swordsman?"

Many experts of the Heartless Sect shot up into the sky. They immediately saw two figures moving in the distant sky.

One was Swordsman, and the other was a bald elder, who was exuding a roaring aura.

"The Saint Realm!"

"A real Saint Realm expert!"

"He is Tan Feng, ranked 9th on the Bloodmoon List. He is hunting Swordsman?"

A burst of exclamations went up throughout the city.

"What's going on?"

The Master of Heartless Sect and the other Protectors gathered and watched it with a terrible look on their faces.

"He just killed Man Yan, now Tan Feng came."

"Tan Feng is much stronger than Man Yan."

The experts of Heartless Sect were anxious for Jian Wushuang, but they did not have the strength to step in, so they could do nothing.

Now, only Leng Rushuang could help Jian Wushuang, but she did not want to.

“Elder Sister, you really won’t save big brother?” Leng Ruxue asked pathetically.

“He didn’t want my help. Why should I save him?” Leng Rushuang replied coldly.

“But big brother helped me. I owe him a favor,” Leng Ruxue continued.

“That’s you, not me,” Leng Rushuang said.

“Elder Sister!” Leng Ruxue got angry.

“Fine, don’t worry about him,” Leng Rushuang glanced at her sister and said, “I know he is not ordinary. Tan Feng might be stronger than him, but it isn’t easy for him to kill your big brother.”

“Oh?” Leng Ruxue calmed herself down.

Jian Wushuang ran quickly, so he immediately reached outside of the city. He also perceived Tan Feng behind him. The bald elder moved forward, emanating waves which spread out over a radius of hundreds of meters.

“Domain!”

Jian Wushuang was shocked.

As for Origin Enlightenment, Momentum and Domain were totally different.

An expert who achieved Domain would be much more powerful than the one who only reached Momentum.

His father, Jian Nantian, only had Half-saint cultivation, but he could kill an expert of the Saint Realm with one stroke because he had reached Domain and controlled it very well.

### **Chapter 306: A Desperate Escape**

Jian Wushuang was thinking about how to deal with the attacker. *“An expert of the Saint Realm, who has comprehended Domain, is much stronger than Man Yan. Based on my strength, I can’t have a head-on fight with him.”*

*“He is much faster than me. It won’t take long before he catches up with me.”*

*“I can’t escape!”*

“If I want to survive, there are still three options.”

Jian Wushuang was thinking quickly.

First, he could turn to Leng Rushuang for help.

Leng Rushuang was not far from him. As long as he promised to be her sister's guard, she would save him.

The idea just flashed through his mind, but it was immediately overruled by him.

Jian Wushuang could not make such a promise. Even though he may die, he was still unwilling to be her sister's guard and nanny for five years.

Second, he could fight against Tan Feng using Soul-Devouring Secret Skill.

He could perform the second volume of Soul-Devouring Secret Skill. Then with his rising Cultivation, he could fight Tan Feng, but he might still not win in the end.

The third way would cost him too much, so Jian Wushuang did not want to do it, unless he had no way out.

*"Now I have to fight to the death."*?Jian Wushuang thought, a hint of madness flashing through his eyes. "Soul-Devouring Secret Skill."

In the blink of an eye, a blast of scary power erupted from his body.

Jian Wushuang was still running away, while his body changed into a massive vortex, devouring everything from the surroundings. The natural power rushed toward him at an amazing speed.

The ground below became dry and cracked; trees, grass, and flowers withered.

With the help of this natural power, Jian Wushuang immediately improved his Cultivation of Spiritual Power to its limit.

Leng Rushuang was a bit surprised at his strength.? *"A special tactic using natural power to improve Cultivation?"*

"The Half-saint Realm!"

With red eyes, Jian Wushuang looked ferocious. He clenched his hands and felt a sharp pain caused by his soaring strength. When he was in the Initial Yang Void Realm, he improved to the Peak of the Yang Void Realm, after performing the second volume of Soul-Devouring Secret Skill.

Now he improved to the Half-saint Realm from the Profound Yang Void Realm after performing it.

With the Half-saint Cultivation and advantage of Heavenly Creation Skill, Jian Wushuang's strength erupted. He might be a bit stronger than a real expert of the Saint Realm.

"Tan Feng!" Jian Wushuang ground out, a hint of killing intent flashing in his eyes.

He suddenly dashed toward Tan Feng, like a shooting star.

*"He didn't run away?"*?Tan Feng sneered.

The waves emanating from him swept toward Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang immediately felt as if he had fallen into mud. His body was suppressed, so it was harder for him to perform his swordsmanship.

*"This is... Domain?"*?Jian Wushuang thought secretly.

Domain was powerful indeed.

He was stuck in a Domain, with 60 percent of his strength suppressed.

Instantly, Jian Wushuang unleashed streaks of Sword Essence, which converged into a vast sea and swept out. Although it was incomparable to Domain, it helped him reduce the restraint of the Domain. Only 30 percent of his strength was suppressed.

"Very special tactic. It's a pity that it isn't strong enough." Tan Feng looked at Jian Wushuang and wore a faint smile.

Jian Wushuang exuded his soaring killing intent, his Triple-kill Sword madly shaking in his hand. A towering Phantom Giant slowly emerged behind him and wielded his Long Sword.

In an instant, everything trembled.

Jian Wushuang performed his strongest move, the second move of Blood Emptying Technique.

Tan Feng sneered. Then he struck a blow to slap at the sword shadow.

Bang!

The impact made Tan Feng take three steps back. Then he stabilized his stance.

*"He could repel me?"*?Tan Feng looked at Jian Wushuang in surprise.

*"Jian Wushuang is young but he can repel me with a head-on attack. If he practices more, he would be stronger than that."*

"You're young but very powerful. If you fight with the experts of the Saint Realm, who has just mastered Domain, you might defeat them. What a pity! You're fighting me," Tan Feng said coldly.

He stretched his arm, with his palm upward.

The surrounding waves began to gather in his palm. In an instant, the surrounding Domain completely disappeared.

The next moment, Tan Feng directly launched an attack.

Jian Wushuang let out a snarl and swung his sword to block the palm, with the maximum Origin of the World.

But the result was...

Bang!

A scary thump, like the thunderbolt, resounded through the sky. Then Jian Wushuang violently shot back like a bomb. He spat out a mouthful of blood and felt as if his viscera had deviated from its original place. He looked pale.

Jian Wushuang tried hard to regain his balance. Then he turned around to escape without hesitation.



“Too strong!”

“I’ve already performed Soul-Devouring Secret Skill and greatly improved my Cultivation, but I’m still much weaker than him.”

The second confrontation made Jian Wushuang lose his morale.

He had no choice but to escape.

*“Since I can’t fight against him in a head-on confrontation, I can only turn to the last way.”*?Jian Wushuang thought.

He was unwilling to use the last method because he would pay a high price for it.

It was so big that he did not want to bear it.

But now, he was on the edge of a precipice.

“No matter what price I will pay, it’s much better than death.” Jian Wushuang ground out, biting his lips.

He thought he might survive, like a phoenix rising from the ashes.

### **Chapter 307: Jian Wushuang Was Killed?**

Composed, Jian Wushuang had made up his mind.

A cold voice rang out. “Swordsman, are you going to fight to the death? Just to be my sister’s guard for five years. It’s much better than death.”

Upon hearing this, Jian Wushuang glanced at the voice behind, but he just snorted without stopping.

“Too stubborn.” Leng Rushuang stared at Jian Wushuang with a cold look.

“Big Brother...” Leng Ruxue was worried.

Jian Wushuang was chased by Tan Feng. Now they were already far away from Heartless City. Soon after, a lake appeared before Jian Wushuang’s eyes.

Jian Wushuang had once comprehended World Origin by this lake, where he met Leng Rushuang and her sister.

His eyes lit up. Then he jumped into the lake.

Tan Feng was a bit surprised, but he immediately sneered. “You think that I cannot attack you in the lake?”

Then Tan Feng casually launched an attack. His huge palm violently slapped against the surface of the lake. A large amount of water splashed out, causing the lake to lower its level.

Whoosh!

Jian Wushuang immediately flew up from the bottom of the lake.

“Still want to escape?” Tan Feng’s shout resounded through the whole area.

He was less than 1,000 meters away from Jian Wushuang. They were so close that Jian Wushuang was immediately surrounded by the waves Tan Feng emanated.

“Shit.” Jian Wushuang’s expression changed.

He was originally slower than Tan Feng. Now he was stuck in his Domain. As a result, his speed decreased sharply so that Tan Feng almost caught up with him.

“Brat, go to hell!”

Tan Feng wore a scary smile while appearing in front of Jian Wushuang. He tried to directly slap Jian Wushuang’s head with his deadwood-like hand.

At this moment, Jian Wushuang seemed to go mad. He ate several elixirs, which could greatly improve his aura. Then he crazily swung his Triple-kill Sword to block it.

Obviously, he was on the edge of a precipice and was struggling for survival.

“Want to fight back?” Tan Feng sneered.

He did not put Jian Wushuang in his eyes. In an instant, the power of Domain gathered in his palm. Then...

Boom! Boom! Boom! He struck three blows in quick succession, each of which contained the energy of splitting the heavens.

His eyes filled with madness, Jian Wushuang tried his best to block, but he only deflected two strikes. He could only watch the third blow relentlessly flash toward his head.

Peng!

The blow hit Jian Wushuang’s forehead. As its power spread, his mouth, eyes, nose, and ears were bleeding. His breath disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Eventually, the whole world went still.

Tan Feng saw Jian Wushuang lie on the ground. He sneered. Then he waved his hand and took the body, Interspatial Ring, and the Triple-kill Sword away.

Tan Feng used his blood to bind the ring to him and wanted to find out what Jian Wushuang held in the ring.

“Hum?” Tan Feng was a little surprised.

Then he grinned. “Haha, the boy was quite rich and had so many treasures. That’s right. He killed Man Yan and must have grabbed those things from him.”

Then Tan Feng looked at the Triple-kill Sword.

He held it and immediately sensed a stream of powerful killing intent, while the sword was shaking madly as if it was about to leave.

“Good Sword!

“I’ve recognized that his Long Sword is unusual. It’s really powerful. It’s a second-grade magic weapon, the Sword of Killing!” Tan Feng said with a flicker of delight in his eyes.

A second-grade magic weapon was much more precious than all the treasures in the Interspatial Ring.

The superior third-grade magic weapon Holy Emperor Palace promised to give him was not comparable to the Triple-kill Sword.

*“If Holy Emperor Palace goes back on their word and doesn’t offer me my reward, I will still have gained a lot with this sword.”*?Tan Feng smiled.

Suddenly... A surge of coldness covered the whole place, as if time had stopped.

Tan Feng’s expression froze. He tried his best to raise his head.

A frosty woman in white, beautiful beyond description, was walking toward him.

“Leng, Leng Rushuang!”

Tan Feng was shocked.

He was afraid of her from the bottom of his heart.

It was terror indeed!

It was true that he was very powerful in the whole Nanyang Continent. Few people were his match. Even the strongest experts from some old sects were weaker than him.

It seemed that he only held the three valleys and four temples, Alchemy School, and Holy Emperor Palace in awe.

But Tan Feng thought that the white-clothed woman was more terrifying than the Alchemy School and Holy Emperor Palace.

After all, as the super forces, the Alchemy School and Holy Emperor Palace had a lot of scruples, so they would not offend an expert of the Saint Realm who mastered Domain. Instead, they would try to maintain a friendly relationship with him.

As for Leng Rushuang...

She only cared about her sister. Moreover, she was powerful, so she could kill anyone at will.

Tan Feng recalled an expert who came from the Tianhe Valley and ranked fifth on the Bloodmoon List, a bit stronger than him.

Leng Rushuang easily killed the expert without hesitation.

At that time, Tianhe Valley originally wanted to take revenge for the expert. However, after a month, the Tianhe Valley changed their attitude and even apologized to Leng Rushuang.

“You killed him and have taken the Interspatial Ring, but you have to leave the sword,” Leng Rushuang said coldly, with a cold look.

Tan Feng's face changed.

Sword? Triple-kill Sword!

It was a second-grade magic weapon.

After a while, Tan Feng let out a sigh and threw the Triple-kill Sword to Leng Rushuang. "Since you want it, I can give it to you."

Tan Feng did not dare to refuse. He feared that Leng Rushuang would kill him once he said "no".

"You can go."

After she took the Triple-kill Sword, Leng Rushuang slightly withdrew her aura. Then time began to flow as usual.

### **Chapter 308: The Decisive Jian Wushuang**

"I will leave now," Tan Feng said while clasping his hands. He left directly.

Leng Ruxue appeared in front of her elder sister and said angrily, "Elder Sister, didn't you say that Big Brother would not die? Did you lie to me?"

"No, I didn't lie to you." Leng Rushuang shook her head and replied coldly, "He is still alive, but he would have died if Tan Feng had stayed."

"Alive?" Leng Ruxue was shocked, as she had just seen Tan Feng kill Jian Wushuang and take his body away.

"Come with me." Leng Rushuang did not explain and moved toward the lake.

Leng Ruxue followed her sister.

They appeared over the lake and looked downward. After a while, Jian Wushuang showed up in the lake.

"Big Brother."

Leng Ruxue could not believe it. "Who was killed?"

"It was his doppelganger."

Leng Rushuang stared at the Triple-kill Sword while saying, "His tactic is unusual indeed. He can use the natural power and has a doppelganger. How powerful he is!

"We thought he planned to escape under cover of the lake. Actually, the moment he jumped into the lake, he himself was parted from the doppelganger. He also unbound the sword and Interspatial Ring. Then he let his doppelganger take them and appear before Tan Feng.

"He gave up his most important magic weapon and all his treasures in order to deceive Tan Feng. He let Tan Feng think that he was dead, so he could have a chance to survive.

“Like a phoenix, rising from the ashes!

“He is very decisive!”

It was known that Leng Rushuang had been as cold as frost. She was so powerful that few things could shock her, but she was surprised by what she saw today.

Jian Wushuang was too decisive. In an instant, he gave up all his possessions, including his precious Triple-kill Sword, and quickly carried out his plan.

An ordinary warrior might not be able to act decisively like him.

Because of his decisiveness, he could save himself.

If Jian Wushuang had not given up his Triple-kill Sword, Tan Feng would have wondered about the whereabouts of the Triple-kill Sword after he killed its owner. Tan Feng had recognized that the Triple-kill Sword was unusual, so he would not leave without it. Then he would go back to look for it and would find Jian Wushuang hiding at the bottom of the lake.

Leng Rushuang said Jian Wushuang was resolute, because she saw his determination.

She knew that Jian Wushuang would challenge Tan Feng again and take his Triple-kill Sword back if he could survive.

It all came from his confidence in his own strength and talent.

At this moment, Jian Wushuang was floating in the lake. He struggled to approach the shore. As soon as he reached the shore, he fell down and fainted.

Although his doppelganger had independent consciousness, it was still connected to the true self. Once the doppelganger was killed, the true self would suffer a lot. Moreover, the second volume of Soul-Devouring Secret Skill he performed had placed a heavy burden on him.

He himself was seriously injured in the fight with Tan Feng.

Therefore, he had been on the edge of collapse. It was a miracle that he could hold on till now.

Leng Rushuang and Leng Ruxue appeared by Jian Wushuang’s side.

“Big Brother.” Leng Ruxue immediately stooped down and wanted to help him up.

Leng Rushuang glanced at Jian Wushuang. Then she waved her hand, a blast of invisible power slowly lifting his body.

“Let’s go. Bring him back to Nature Residence. Maybe we can save his life,” Leng Rushuang said peacefully.

“Okay.” Leng Ruxue did not refuse to return this time. Then she flew away with her elder sister.

...

A larger number of warriors were waiting for the battle result in Heartless City.

“I wonder whether Protector Swordsman can escape from Tan Feng’s hands.”

"I think he could. Our Protector Swordsman has the battle strength of the Saint Realm. Maybe he could not fight against Tan Feng, but he is able to run for his life."

"I don't think so. You know, Tan Feng has mastered Domain. He is much stronger than Man Yan."

Many experts of the Heartless Sect were waiting above the void.

They originally wanted to follow Jian Wushuang and Tan Feng, but they did not have an opportunity, because Jian Wushuang and Tan Feng were too fast.

Soon after, an old figure appeared before their eyes. He was Tan Feng.

"We know the result." They all looked at Tan Feng.

Whoosh!

The fat middle-aged man from Holy Emperor Palace appeared by Tan Feng's side and asked with a smile, "Sir, how did it go?"

"Since I dealt with such a nobody personally, what do you think?" Tan Feng gave a faint smile.

"You mean he is dead?" The middle-aged man's eyes lit up.

Tan Feng did not explain. He waved his hand, the corpse of "Jian Wushuang" appearing in front of them.

Many experts' face fell after watching this. In contrast, the middle-aged man became excited.

He exclaimed, "Haha, Jian Wushuang, this is him indeed."

"This guy and his father posed a threat to our Holy Emperor Palace. Though his father is more dangerous, the boy has infinite potential. If given several years, he would catch up with his father. Now we have killed him."

"Sir, thanks for your help," the middle-aged man said gratefully.

"Don't forget the things you promised to me." Tan Feng smiled and looked at the middle-aged man.

"Sir, don't worry. Our Holy Emperor Palace pays more attention to our reputation than those two things." The middle-aged man nodded in delight.

The big news soon spread through the Skywave Prefecture.

Swordsman, who had just taken the place of Man Yan, was killed by Tan Feng.

It was believable because Tan Feng had displayed his corpse in front of many people.

The whole Skywave Prefecture sighed with emotion for this peerless genius.

The next day, the Bloodmoon List was renewed. The name of Swordsman was removed on the list, which also proved that Jian Wushuang was dead.

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## **Chapter 309: Nature Residence**

This was a quiet bamboo forest.

There was a lake deep in the forest. A delicate bamboo house stood by the lake.

Jian Wushuang was lying on a bamboo bed in the house, while Leng Rushuang and Leng Ruxue stood by his side.

Leng Rushuang glanced at Jian Wushuang. Then she slightly waved her hand. Instantly, a blast of white fog emerged and entered the young man's body through his pores.

However, shortly after, the white fog was devoured by a great power in his body.

"What?" Leng Rushuang said, a hint of shock flashing through her beautiful eyes.

She was just a bit surprised at What Jian Wushuang did to save himself.

Few things could make her surprised in the whole Nanyang Continent.

But now Leng Rushuang was stunned.

"Elder Sister, what's wrong?" Leng Ruxue looked toward her elder sister and asked.

"My Icy Heart Force was devoured by him," Leng Rushuang replied seriously.

"How is it possible?" Leng Ruxue was petrified. She knew Icy Heart Force was very powerful, so she could not believe it was devoured by someone.

"I originally wanted to heal him using my Icy Heart Force. I didn't expect that his Spiritual Power was so strong that it could suppress my Icy Heart Force," Leng Rushuang said in a low voice, "it's his Cultivation Method, which is very special and powerful."

"Powerful? Is your Icy Heart Manual weaker than it?" Leng Ruxue asked in surprise.

"I don't know." Leng Rushuang stared at Jian Wushuang.

She had never cared about Jian Wushuang before, but now, she was somewhat curious about him.

*"His Cultivation Method could devour my Icy Heart Force. Then Isn't he able to remove my Icy Heart Poison..."*?Leng Rushuang thought. Now she looked at Jian Wushuang with some expectation.

Leng Rushuang said, "He is unusual. When we brought him back, he was dying. We didn't give him any elixir on the way home. Now he's much better than before. His healing ability is far superior to an ordinary warrior.

"He doesn't need any external assistance and should wake up soon."

"Big Brother is so strong?" Leng Ruxue said with a surprised look.

Leng Rushuang glanced at her sister and said, "You stay here to look after him."

Then Leng Rushuang left the house.

Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

Jian Wushuang eventually regained consciousness.

He opened his eyes. The first person he saw was a red-robed girl.

The girl was extremely beautiful and somewhat mischievous. She was looking at him with her sparkling big black eyes.

"Big Brother, are you OK?" the red-robed girl was worried and asked him.

"You are... Leng Ruxue?" Jian Wushuang looked at the red-robed girl in surprise.

The red-robed girl was Leng Ruxue indeed.

Previously, Leng Ruxue was scruffy and looked like a little beggar, but now... she was pretty.

"Where am I?" Jian Wushuang looked around. He found himself in a bamboo room, with pieces of simple furniture made of bamboo.

"This is Nature Residence, where my elder sister lives. You're lucky. After my sister built this house, you're the first one that has come here, except for me and my father," Leng Ruxue replied with a big smile.

"Nature Residence?" Jian Wushuang slowly sat up. The moment he moved, he immediately felt a sharp pain. His face was distorted.

"Phew..."

Jian Wushuang breathed out deeply. "I'm seriously injured this time."

He suffered a lot indeed. If he had been an ordinary warrior, he would have died already. He was stronger than an ordinary warrior, because his body was remolded with Heavenly Creation Skill. The nature-defying Cultivation Method also helped him recover.

"Big Brother, let me take you for a walk," Leng Ruxue said.

"My name is Jian Wushuang. You can call me Big Brother Wushuang," Jian Wushuang said gently.

"OK, Big Brother Wushuang." Leng Ruxue smiled and supported him to walk outside.

After stepping outside, Jian Wushuang looked around. Everything came into view.

Suddenly...

A sound of nature came out from the bamboo forest ahead.

Jian Wushuang was surprised and immediately looked toward the source of the sound.

He saw a beautiful white-clothed woman sitting under a curved tree by the lake. A Chinese zither carved with a dragon-phoenix pattern was placed in front of her. She was plucking at the strings of it with her fair fingers. The mellow melody spread out.

It sounded fantastic.



It was as melodious as the sound of waterdrops falling into a pool in the deep mountain, and as pure as the bright moon which was not covered by clouds.

It was wonderful!

Jian Wushuang heard the melody. He stood there like a fool, but he felt a sense of calm as if the whole world was tranquil.

A flow of invisible Origin Energy emanated from his body.

Origin Energy could shake the heaven and earth. In an instant, the whole area was full of Origin Energy.

The Origin Energy was considered World Origin.

Jian Wushuang was absorbed in the melody, so he did not know what happened around him. He did not perceive that a large amount of World Origin appeared and slowly spread out at this moment.

After a while, World Origin covered an area over a radius of 1000 meters, including the whole bamboo forest. The World Origin slowly combined with each other, forming a complete, powerful Domain.

Jian Wushuang quietly reached the second level of Origin enlightenment, Domain!

The wonderful melody went on. Jian Wushuang lost his sense of time.

It seemed transient, but he felt as if he had been there his whole life.

Eventually, as the last note was heard, the beautiful melody stopped, but Jian Wushuang was still immersed in it. After a long period of time, he finally came to his senses and opened his eyes.

When he found himself surrounded by Domain, he immediately froze with shock.

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### **Chapter 310: The Incredible Melody**

*"Domain?"*

Shocked, Jian Wushuang stared at the Origin Domain that surrounded him. Using his will, he made the Domain start to rapidly shrink, then suddenly expand. Finally, he made it fade away as he turned over his hand.

*"It really is Domain! I mastered it!"*

*"But how could this be possible?"*

Jian Wushuang couldn't believe that he really did it.

He was quite excellent at comprehending the Origin, but there was still a gap separating him and the Origin Domain. According to his thoughts, it would take him at least one year to master it.

But now, inexplicably, he reached the Domain realm without any effort in comprehending it.

Not only had he comprehend the Origin, he also had a large improvement in his cultivation.

“Exceptional Yang Void Realm!”

While clenching his hands, he could feel a surge of power from his improved cultivation, even though he was injured and could not use it at this moment.

He made it to the Exceptional Yang Void Realm from the Profound Yang Void Realm.

He had only recently made it to the Profound Yang Void Realm, and at the moment he exited the room, he was definitely still in the Profound Yang Void Realm.

In only an instant, he had become much stronger.

*“It had to be the melody! Yes, the melody!”*

Jian Wushuang looked at Leng Rushuang with a serious face.

He finally realized that it was the music that had helped him progress so much in such a short time.

That music had such an incredible effect.

*“Who is she really? “*

His eyes were fixed on Leng Rushuang, but Jian Wushuang was not overjoyed by his progress. On the contrary, he felt an extreme horror that he had never felt before, a horror that almost felt like it would make his heart burst.

It was so terrifying!

She enhanced his strength so much, in a short while, with her music. What kind of method was this?

How frightening was the person who played this melody?

Jian Wushuang even thought that his adventures in the Ancestor’s Land was nothing when compared with listening to this music.

“Haha, Big Brother Wushuang, how do you feel now?” Leng Ruxue, who was standing next to him, looked at Jian Wushuang with a grin and said, “There is nothing more precious than the music my sister plays.”

“Nothing more precious?” Jian Wushuang secretly nodded.

It was indeed precious! At least, Jian Wushuang had never heard of anyone who could enhance others’ power by playing an instrument.

Leng Rushuang put away the Chinese zither, then stood up and walked towards Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang felt a bit timid as he watched Leng Rushuang walk towards him.

It was because she was frighteningly strong!

The only thing he knew about her was from the introduction on the Bloodmoon List, which said that she was unfathomably strong with a mysterious background.

Jian Wushuang had no idea of her strength until just now when he personally experienced it.

It was far more than just frightening.

She was unimaginably strong.

“You saved my younger sister before, and I saved you this time. We’re even. You’ll have a month to recover from your injuries here before you have to leave,” said Leng Rushuang, shooting him a glance before going back to the room.

“Unbelievable!?! I never thought that sister would allow you to stay here for a month,” Leng Ruxue oddly said.

Jian Wushuang smiled faintly.

He felt that even though Leng Rushuang was still indifferent to him, she was not holding herself aloft anymore.

“Big Brother Wushuang, please stay here and recover over next month at ease. You can even listen to my sister’s music when you’re free. Others could never get such a chance!” Leng Ruxue said and smiled.

Jian Wushuang agreed with her.

It was hard for him to walk now, since he was badly injured, let alone leave here by himself.

Moreover, he didn’t intend to leave now.

He was so curious about the melody Leng Rushuang had played.

The next day, Jian Wushuang had recovered a little bit. So, during the morning, he listened to Leng Rushuang play her Chinese zither again.

The melody was rising and falling as if there was magic power in it.

Though it was a new song, the moment he heard the sound, Jian Wushuang immediately found himself settling into a peaceful state that he had never felt before, and he could see the Origin surrounding him more clearly, comprehend it more efficiently.

Even with only Sword Soul, he could comprehend the Origin at an amazing speed. Now, with help from the music as well, he was able to do it 100 times faster than before.

100 times faster!

What did this mean?

If he could continue comprehending like this, he would progress 100 times faster!

It was unbelievable!

More than that, he also gained Spiritual Power faster here, with the help, than he did outside.

*“What a great opportunity! A chance like this is as important and helpful as the Ancestor’s Land!”? Jian Wushuang’s eyes were glittering. “But I only have one month, so I should not waste a single day.”*

After learning about the benefits of the music, Jian Wushuang did not miss any chance to listen to Leng Rushuang play. Sometimes, he even picked a piece of bamboo, using it like a sword, and practiced his sword skill while listening to the music.

Leng Rushuang played the Chinese zither every day, and Jian Wushuang would listen to her every time.

While she played, he listened or practiced his sword skills.

From the beginning to the end, neither of them ever talked to each other.

In a flash, one month had passed.

Under the crooked tree, as the white-clothed girl suddenly stopped playing the Chinese zither, the melody that resounded through the bamboos slowly died away. Jian Wushuang, who had been practicing his swordsmanship in front of the girl, stopped as well.

"One month has passed. It's time for you to leave," The white-clothed girl said while looking at Jian Wushuang coldly.

*"Time to leave?"*?Jian Wushuang sighed and was a bit reluctant to leave.

He had benefited a lot from the music, progressing incredibly and steadily during the past month. If possible, he really wanted to stay longer.

But he could not.

*"I've made great progress during the past month, so I should be satisfied,"*?Jian Wushuang thought. Then he looked at Leng Rushuang and said, "Thanks so much for the past month."

It was his heartfelt appreciation.

Leng Rushuang had indeed helped him so much during the past month.

...