

Swordsman 391

Chapter 391: Commanders' Fight

"Commander Swordsman is powerful indeed. I deserved to lose," Huangfu Hao said respectfully.

He saw Swordsman with a longsword on his back and knew that he must be adept at Sword Principle, but the commander defeated him without using any weapons, which proved his strength.

"You're also very strong," Jian Wushuang replied with a smile.

At this moment...

"Haha, our new commander seems good."

Hearty laughter erupted. Then they saw a brown-haired man flying toward them in the air. With a giant axe on his back, the man looked arrogant.

"Shi Ling, do you want to have a fight?" Lei Dao looked at the man with a smile.

"Sure, it's rare to meet a new commander. How could I miss such an opportunity?" The brown-haired man laughed and soon appeared before Jian Wushuang.

"Shi Ling?" Jian Wushuang looked at him.

"Shi Ling is also a commander. He is a bit stronger than me," Lei Yun added.

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

"Swordsman, come on, let's fight." Shi Ling stared at Jian Wushuang with sparkling eyes.

"Commander Shi Ling, please teach me some moves," Jian Wushuang replied with a faint smile.

Hearing this, the sergeants in black armor became excited.

"Commander Swordsman accepted the challenge!"

"Two commanders are fighting!"

All the sergeants looked excited.

Shi Ling grinned. The moment he stepped forward, a huge Axe Shadow slashed out.

"*So fast!?*" Jian Wushuang was not only shocked at his speed, but also his momentum.

"*I need to draw my sword.?*" Jian Wushuang made his decision.

The Lonely Heart Sword appeared in his hand, and immediately slashed at the Axe Shadow.

Clang!

A loud crash came out. Suddenly, Shi Ling emanated a violent and overwhelming aura. His strength erupted.

Hua! Hua! Hua! Hua!

Streaks of Axe Shadow continuously swept toward Jian Wushuang with the momentum of a landslide or tsunami.

Every stroke was fast and powerful.

"Too fast!"

Jian Wushuang waved his longsword to block it, but he was barely able to resist and was forced to retreat.

The Axe Shadows' power and speed did not decrease, and even became fiercer.

"I'll lose if it keeps going on like this." Jian Wushuang realized that he had to change his tactics. Then a Slaughter Domain spread out.

"Domain?" Shi Ling did not take it seriously.

The Domain had a little effect on an expert who had reached the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm; it did not work at all on an expert who had reached Stage Two of the realm.

Shi Ling immediately saw waves spreading when Jian Wushuang performed Domain.

Each wave, which was full of great Sword Essence, looked the same as the effect of Domain, but it was more powerful than the latter.

It was the first-grade sword technique, *"Multifold Realm"*.

A year ago, when Jian Wushuang stayed in the Nanyang Continent, he had just started practicing *"Multifold Realm"* and could only display the First Realm.

Then he had traveled around the endless territories for a year and kept practicing, now he could perform the second move of *"Multifold Realm"*, the Tenfold Realm.

Jian Wushuang performed Tenfold Realm and Slaughter Domain simultaneously.

Although Slaughter Domain posed little threat to Shi Ling, after all, Tenfold Realm was a first-grade sword technique. Jian Wushuang exerted his full strength to perform the two, and imposed great pressure on Shi Ling, whose movements immediately slowed down.

The speed of both his Axe Shadow and body dropped dramatically.

"Now I can fight against you." Jian Wushuang wore a faint smile.

He suddenly rushed toward his opponent while weaving out a sword shadow.

"Damn it, his domain can suppress me to this extent?" Shi Ling turned pale. In the Tenfold Realm, he was attacked by Sword Essence at every moment, as if he was stuck in the mud.

Lei Dao wore a weird look while watching this fight. "I didn't expect that Swordsman had such a powerful skill?"

"Shi Ling might be forced to concede."

“Haha, he is so arrogant. It’s good to teach him a lesson.”

“Our new commander has a powerful skill indeed. The combination of Sword Realm and Slaughter Domain could brutally suppress Shi Ling.”

Several commanders stood beside Lei Dao. They all came to watch this fight.

They were shocked by the Realm Technique Jian Wushuang performed and envied him in their heart.

Everybody knew such a technique helped a lot in a fight.

With the help of the Tenfold Realm and Slaughter Domain, Jian Wushuang took the initiative to fight back. Soon he got the upper hand. Though they fought fiercely for a while, Jian Wushuang remained at an advantage.

“Good! This feels so good!”?Jian Wushuang became excited, his eyes gleaming with joy.

Shi Ling was powerful indeed. Though he was suppressed by the Tenfold Realm, he could block all the attacks from his opponent.

“If I don’t show my trump card, it will be hard for me to beat him.”?Jian Wushuang thought.

He had exerted his full strength, but could barely prevail, so if he wanted to defeat Shi Ling, he had to use his trump card now.

He had lots of trump cards, including the Asura Secret Skill, Double First-grade Sword Soul, Mind’s Eye Sword Technique, Heart-killing Sword Technique, Triple-kill Sword...

Nevertheless, Jian Wushuang had no such plan, as he was enjoying this fight.

By contrast, Shi Ling suffered terribly in the Realm.

“I quit, I quit!” Shi Ling suddenly snarled and then directly retreated to the side.

Jian Wushuang stopped and looked at Shi Ling with a faint smile.

“Your realm skill is too odd. I felt suppressed in such a realm and could not show my strength,” Shi Ling said in a low voice.

“Haha, Shi Ling, you lost the fight. Don’t find an excuse for yourself,” Lei Dao said with a smile.

“Yep, Sword Realm is one of Swordsman’s skills. You want him to hide his real strength?”

“Tut, it’s rare to see Shi Ling being forced to concede.”

Laughter rang out. Lei Dao and the other commanders all stepped forward.

Chapter 392: The Cave Mansion Opens

“Swordsman, let me introduce them,” Lei Dao pulled Jian Wushuang and said.

“This is Boozer, a crazy drunk.” Lei Dao pointed at a white-robed young man, who looked drunk. With skittish eyes, the man seemingly led a dissolute life.

"This is Yao Mei, a completely evil spirit."

Jian Wushuang saw the beautiful lady with a hot figure staring at him with a spurious smile. He was scared.

"This is Yun He." Lei Dao pointed to a middle-aged man, whose mild smile was like a gentle spring breeze.

"You have fought with Shi Ling, so no need to introduce him," Lei Dao said.

"I'm Swordsman, nice to meet you," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

"Swordsman, you have an amazing skill. Even Shi Ling lost to you. You're really powerful," Yao Mei said.

Hearing this, Shi Ling could not help but curl his lips.

"Small tricks. It doesn't deserve a mention," Jian Wushuang said modestly.

"It's not a small trick. Such a powerful technique would help you a lot in a fight," Yun He looked over and said seriously, "Moreover, you're already so fast and have a powerful body. Maybe you're not the strongest among us, but looking just at your ability to protect yourself, you would be number one!"

"That's true." Lei Dao, Yao Mei and other commanders nodded in agreement.

"Even if you can't fight against General Qing at Stage Three, you can survive. At this point, you're stronger than us."

The other commanders seemingly said casually. In fact, they were envious of Swordsman's ability.

During the fight with Shi Ling, Jian Wushuang's overall strength might not be impressive, but his ability to defend and survive was amazing.

In this vast Divine Land, it did not matter how strong one was, as there was always someone stronger. However, it was most important for someone to have an exceptional ability of self-preservation.

As long as you could stay alive, you would have an opportunity to improve your strength.

"By the way, including myself, there are 13 commanders in our First Army, right? Where are the other commanders?" Jian Wushuang suddenly asked.

"Right, there're 13 commanders in total. Two commanders are carrying out their tasks and the others have gone to Flaming Battlefield, so only we're left to guard Demon Heart Canyon," Yun He replied.

"Flaming Battlefield?" Jian Wushuang was surprised. "What's the matter with Flaming Battlefield?"

"It's a crazy, violent battlefield, where the two marquises have fought against each other, but we don't know the real situation in there, because we haven't been there," Yun He said with a wry smile.

"You haven't been there?" Jian Wushuang couldn't help but be astonished.

"I'd like to. After all, there're more experts in Flaming Battlefield. If I go there, I would have opportunities to fight a large number of top experts, but our lord said I'm not strong enough, so he has no plans to send me there." Lei Dao spoke.

Jian Wushuang was shocked in private.

Lei Dao had reached Stage Two of Pinnacle of the Saint Realm. If he was not qualified to go Flaming Battlefield, what level are the experts who were battling in Flaming Battlefield?

“Don’t think too much. Just improve yourself. If your strength improves, our lord will send us there in the future,” Yun He said.

“You’re right.” Lei Dao nodded and then grinned. “Commander Swordsman has just arrived. Let’s hold a party to welcome him. Let’s go for a drink.”

The commanders walked into a tent and started drinking.

Jian Wushuang stayed in Demon Heart Canyon.

He usually cultivated by himself. Sometimes he would spar with the other commanders. They all got along well with each other.

A month passed in the blink of an eye.

Over at the campsite, Jian Wushuang stood in the air while emanating his Sword Realm. Yun He was trapped within it. With the help of Tenfold Realm, Jian Wushuang used his full strength to launch attacks. Although Yun He could parry all of them, he was still at a disadvantage.

“Guess how long Yun He can persist?”

Lei Dao asked with a smile. He was sitting by a long narrow table with Yao Mei, Boozer, and Shi Ling above the void.

“If he can hold for 20 breaths worth of time, that’s awesome.” Shi Ling glanced at the battlefield. He had fought with Jian Wushuang several times, so he was very clear how terrifying Jian Wushuang’s Sword Realm was.

If Jian Wushuang did not perform Sword Realm, Shi Ling could easily get the upper hand, but once the Sword Realm was displayed, he immediately lost ground.

Shi Ling knew that what tortured him the most was the feeling of being suppressed in the Sword Realm.

He had great strength, but could not show all of it.

“I quit!”

After a while, Yun He conceded.

Soon he and Jian Wushuang came back.

“Swordsman, your Sword Realm suppressed me so much.” Yun He sighed.

Jian Wushuang wore a smile. He often sparred and drank with these commanders, so they were familiar with each other.

These commanders were powerful indeed. If he did not show his trump card, Jian Wushuang could not defeat any of them and could only have the upper hand at most. Therefore, Jian Wushuang gained a lot from his fights with them over the month.

“Come on, let’s have a drink.” Lei Dao raised a wine cup.

Jian Wushuang was about to take it. Suddenly...

Buzz... Invisible waves spread out.

It shook so heavily that all the people in Demon Heart Canyon perceived it.

“This is?” Their expressions changed.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Jian Wushuang and other commanders appeared in the sky and looked at the bottom of the canyon. They saw a stream of cyan energy flowing out. Though it was powerful, the cyan energy seemed on the edge of collapse.

“The cyan energy comes from the Formation outside the cave mansion?” Jian Wushuang thought.

Whoosh!

A figure appeared beside them.

“General Qing.” They all noticed and cried out.

“The Formation is going to dissipate.” General Qing sighed and then gave an order. “Go tell our lord!”

Chapter 393: A Fight in Front of the Cave Mansion

“The First Army, assemble!”

General Qing’s voice resounded loudly over Demon Heart Canyon.

A large number of black-armored sergeants flew up and assembled above the void.

There were a dozen teams comprising more than 1,000 sergeants. These teams were led by 6 commanders.

The amassed sergeants emanated a formidable and oppressive aura, which materialized as a black torrent. It looked as though an ancient beast had crept out and was lying in wait for its prey.

“Silver-winged Army has started to assemble.” Jian Wushuang saw numerous sergeants in silver armor gather in the opposite mountain. All of them possessed a powerful aura.

“It seems that we’ll have a protracted battle.”

Lei Dao, Yao Mei and the other commanders looked grim.

The Iron Saber Army and Silver-winged Army had camped here for the cave mansion.

Both sides wanted to wrest control of the cave mansion. They would have to fight for it when the Formation dissipated.

At this moment, they waited. All eyes were fixed on the cyan Formation.

The Formation was in chaos. A large amount of frenzied energy radiated in all directions, weakening the power at its core.

The Formation's power had dwindled.

Suddenly... Bang!

With a crack, the cyan Formation eventually collapsed as expected.

Experts waiting at both ends of the Canyon noticed the break in the Formation.

"Go!" General Qing shouted as he moved toward the bottom of the canyon.

The six commanders and their sergeants followed General Qing down.

Rumble...

The atmosphere was intense as a large number of figures swarmed into the bottom of the canyon like wasps.

On the opposite mountain, experts of Silver-winged Army dived forward.

"Block them!"

A low growl sounded from the Silver-winged Army. As their Spiritual Power gushed out, sergeants of the Silver-winged Army launched a mighty attack.

There were more than 1,000 Silver-winged Army sergeants attacking in tandem.

Every attack was launched by an expert of the Saint Realm. What a magnificent scene!

Even Jian Wushuang was somewhat frightened.

The sergeants of the Iron Saber Army reacted quickly and lashed out with their own strikes.

Attacks from both sides collided fiercely with each other.

Rumble... The whole area shook violently as if it were the end of days. The impact from the attacks caused the mountains around the canyon to collapse. Demon Heart Canyon completely disappeared.

"This is terrifying!"

Jian Wushuang was numb with shock.

The head-on confrontation between the two powerful armies was terrifying in its power and scope. Jian Wushuang was strong, but even he might be torn apart if he was involved in the battle.

The battle strength of commanders at Stage Two was insignificant compared to the two armies.

General Qing led his army toward the gate of the cave mansion.

"The Silver-winged Army is fully prepared for this fight. Obviously, it is impossible for us to take the entire cave mansion."

"We'll have to find a way to gain an advantage."

General Qing's eyes flashed as he issued an order. "Ordinary sergeants, stay outside the cave mansion. Commanders, go inside with me."

"Yes." Jian Wushuang and the other commanders responded.

The sergeants of the Iron Saber Army stopped before the gate, while General Qing rushed into the cave mansion with the six commanders.

Several figures from the Silver-winged Army also glided forward. They possessed powerful aura and were led by a semi-naked bald man with vicious eyes and three Fire Marks on his left arm.

The three Origin Marks showed that the bald man was a top expert at Stage Three.

"General Qing, it's been a long time since we met. The last time we met was in Flaming Battlefield, right?" The bald man's laughter reverberated through the area.

"Wu Ta." General Qing looked at the bald man, eyes narrowing.

"General Qing, we were comrades in Flaming Battlefield, but now we have to fight each other for our own lords' benefit, so don't take it personally," Wu Ta said in an undertone.

"Hum, that's what I wanted to tell you too." General Qing snorted.

"OK, let's fight!" Wu Ta shouted.

Wu Ta's seven commanders, all of whom were experts at Stage Two, leaped forward.

"Go!" General Qing responded in kind.

Jian Wushuang and other five commanders immediately moved forward, with a cold look in their eyes.

General Qing fought Wu Ta, who, like him, was an expert at Stage Three.

Jian Wushuang and the other five commanders attacked the seven commanders from the Silver-winged Army.

A fierce fight erupted in front of the cave mansion.

An aquamarine-haired lady appeared quietly before Jian Wushuang and lashed out with her aquamarine whip.

Hum... A torrent of strange waves began to flow.

Viper-like, the long whip flashed across the sky at incredible speed and began to twine around Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang gathered a surge of power in his hand. He clenched his hands and punched the whip, unleashing the amassed power.

As his punch landed, Jian Wushuang felt as if he had hit a ball of cotton. Meanwhile, the long whip wrapped around his wrist.

Chapter 394: Bluestone Corridor

"It's strange."

Jian Wushuang was inwardly shocked as the aquamarine long whip twisted around his arm like a vine. He recovered quickly and a surge of soaring Sword Essence erupted from him, his hands shook and threw off the long whip.

Swish!

Jian Wushuang drew his longsword and dashed forward.

The lady with long aquamarine hair wielded her long whip casually. Shadows cast by the whip changed into waves, surging forward.

Jian Wushuang felt as if he was falling into a vast sea. The continual lashing waves made it hard for him to free himself and suppressed his strength.

"The woman comprehends Waterdrop Origin so well."

While he was struggling, Jian Wushuang noticed two Origin Marks on the lady's arms.

These marks meant that she was at the Peak of Stage Two.

Jian Wushuang assessed the current situation.

General Qing's army was led by six commanders.

On the other hand, the Silver-winged Army led by Wu Ta had seven commanders.

These commanders were at Stage Two, so one more person could give them an advantage if both sides were matched in terms of skill.

It was therefore unsurprising that the Silver-winged Army already had the upper hand.

"I must do something." Jian Wushuang radiated an overwhelming Sword Essence. Invisible waves began to spread out and covered the entire battlefield.

Sword Realm, Tenfold Realm!

Slaughter Domain also started to sweep out.

The two skills were combined into a deadly attack.

"What?"

The experts of the Silver-winged Army felt themselves enveloped by a flow of invisible power. It was as though they were stuck in mud with their movements restricted.

"Realm Technique?"

“How powerful!”

The Silver-winged Army experts were astounded and rendered helpless by the attack. On the other hand, the Iron Saber Army commanders remained unaffected.

This caused some excitement among the commanders.

“Haha, Swordsman, good job!”

“Swordsman, I love you.”

Lei Dao and Yao Mei cried out.

General Qing glanced at Jian Wushuang in surprise.

“Hmph!” Jian Wushuang snorted.

He resumed his fight with the lady with long aquamarine hair. As she was now suppressed by the Tenfold Realm, she could no longer restrict Jian Wushuang’s movements.

Because of the Tenfold Realm, the strength gap between the both sides narrowed.

Now the Iron Saber Army almost drew even with their opponent.

Wu Ta’s face fell. “I didn’t expect that someone from the Iron Saber Army would have such an odd technique.”

The Realm Sword Skill or Technique was rare in the vast Divine Land.

It was also a cause of much envy.

Wu Ta knew it was impossible to defeat the Iron Saber Army and decided to withdraw from the fight.

“Leave them alone. Let’s go inside.”

Wu Ta repelled General Qing and shouted to his commanders. He rushed into the cave mansion.

The Silver-winged Army commanders followed him inside.

“Hurry up! Let’s follow them.”

Jian Wushuang and the other commanders responded to General Qing’s orders and darted into the cave mansion.

The bottomless broad Bluestone Corridor came into sight.

Candle-holders shaped like dragon heads were placed along both sides of the corridor. Instead of candles, the open mouths of the dragon heads held transparent gems which lit the path.

“This is a cave mansion? Why do I feel that I’m in a huge underground palace?” Jian Wushuang was surprised.

Jian Wushuang and the others moved forward quickly. The Iron Saber Army and Silver-winged Army were separated by a short distance, with the former on the left side and the latter on the right side. Both armies remained vigilant but they did not intend to fight.

"The corridor is too long."?Jian Wushuang frowned at the bottomless corridor.

They had walked for several thousand meters, but still could not see the end of the corridor.

But at this moment... Chi!

A faint sound rang out. Jian Wushuang looked at the candle-holders along the corridor and saw a sliver of light.

"Be careful!"

The words had barely left General Qing when...

Chuu! Chuu! Chuu! Chuu!

A forlorn sound of breaking wind sounded. A black Flowing Light passed through the air and swept towards them, accompanied by streaks of black Flowing Light shooting from the candlesticks.

The Flowing Light moved quickly with an overwhelming and frightening momentum.

Jian Wushuang reacted first. He struck with his Lonely Heart Sword and parried three streaks of black Flowing Light. These landed on the ground and showed themselves to be three black arrows made of special materials.

The other commanders were also attacked by the black arrows. Shi Ling, who stood behind Jian Wushuang, was targeted by six arrows.

"Damn!"

Shi Ling paled at the onslaught. He tried to block the six arrows using his Giant Axe. His weapon was powerful, but less flexible than longswords or sabers.

He was only able to deflect four arrows. The other two arrows continued their journey toward his chest and lower abdomen.

At the critical moment, Jian Wushuang stepped forward and blocked Shi Ling.

He deflected the arrow targeting Shi Ling's lower abdomen, but he had no time to parry the other.

The black arrow swiftly crashed into Jian Wushuang's chest.

Chapter 395: The Blood Gems

Swish!

With an ear-piercing sound, the black arrow pierced through the void into Jian Wushuang's chest.

Jian Wushuang felt a sharp pain radiate outwards from his wound and involuntarily let out a suppressed groan. He had been protected by a shield made of Spiritual Power. However, the arrow had penetrated the shield.

Jian Wushuang's chest had therefore been vulnerable to the arrow.

The arrow could pierce the body of an expert of the Saint Realm, but Jian Wushuang's body was much stronger than an ordinary expert's.

As such, the arrow only embedded itself superficially in his skin and muscle.

The arrow had failed to pierce through his body or damage his vital organs. Nevertheless, the force of the impact threw Jian Wushuang and Shi Ling back several steps.

"Swordsman, are you all right?"

Lei Dao and the others nearby looked at Jian Wushuang with concern.

"I'm fine."

When Jian Wushuang regained his balance, he glanced at the arrow in his chest. He removed the arrow and put it in his Interspatial Ring.

His wound was a bloody hole about the size of a finger. As the arrow had not reached his internal organs, he was not badly wounded.

Lei Dao and the others were shocked at the scene.

"Among us, you are the only one who won't die of such an attack," Lei Dao said in admiration.

"Swordsman, thank you." Shi Ling looked at Jian Wushuang with gratitude.

"No big deal." Jian Wushuang replied with a casual smile.

He had gotten along well with these commanders in the past month. He saw them as friends. Helping them out when they were in danger was therefore second nature to him.

The Bluestone Corridor had finally quietened down. Those present had been taken aback by the attack of arrows. Fortunately, no lives had been lost.

The Silver-winged Army experts looked at Jian Wushuang with quizzical expressions.

They had witnessed how Jian Wushuang had saved Shi Ling.

"Being shot by the black arrow is as bad as being attacked by an expert at the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm. Moreover, Arrows are excellent in piercing the flesh. Even experts of Stage Three can't survive such an attack, but this guy survived?"

"How terrifically strong his body is!"

"His body is as strong as a magic weapon! Amazing!"

"He might not be the strongest one in the Iron Saber Army, but he must be the most resourceful one!"

The Silver-winged Army experts were jealous of Jian Wushuang's skills.

At the gate of the mansion, it had been Jian Wushuang who had helped the Iron Saber Army turn the tables using his skill.

Having now seen how strong his body was, these experts were doubly impressed.

“Wu Ta.”

General Qing looked at Wu Ta and said, “We are in an unusual mansion full of danger, so we’d better stop fighting for the moment.”

Wu Ta frowned. He glanced at the endless corridor before them, and eventually nodded, “Ok.”

Other commanders exchanged glances and nodded to themselves.

“Guys, slow down and watch your back.” General Qing warned.

The experts from both sides resumed their path forward at a slower pace.

The corridor was interminably long. The experts encountered two subsequent black arrow attacks in a mere half-hour. Having learnt from their experience in the first attack, the experts deflected the attacks with ease.

Finally, they reached the end of the corridor.

The end of the corridor led to a capacious magnificent hall. Its walls were well-decorated and covered with paintings. At the center of the hall, there was a pool.

Jian Wushuang and the others were on high alert as they walked in and looked around.

Except for the luxurious decorations, the hall looked ordinary. The most unusual feature was the pool.

The pool was small with an area of two to three square meters. Notably, the water in it was dark yellow.

There were also faint strands of strange energy gathered in it.

Jian Wushuang and the others were drawn to the pool.

Pale yellow mist rose slowly out of the water. Swish! Swish! Swish! Beams of yellow light wafted from the pool floated in mid-air.

Dozens of beams emerged from the water in succession.

The light gradually faded away from the suspended light beams, revealing pieces of light yellow gems.

The gems were as small as a baby’s fist but the power in them was intense.

“What are those?”

Seeing the gems, everyone was curious.

“Blood Gems! These are Blood Gems!”

General Qing’s voice resounded in the hall, betraying his excitement at the discovery.

“Blood Gem!”

Wu Ta recognized the gems as well. He looked thrilled.

Jian Wushuang studied the gems and was stunned.

He was familiar with those gems; he even owned some.

“Blood Gems!” Jian Wushuang was extremely surprised.

He had gained a Blood Puppet in his Ancestor’s Land as a third reward.

The puppet was strong, but it was hard to power it as Blood Gems were required each time for such an operation.

According to what Jin Ling had said, the Blood Gem was extremely precious and rare even in the Divine Land. That was why he had only given Jian Wushuang three gems with the puppet. But now...

Chapter 396: The Fight for the Blood Gems

Jian Wushuang was thrilled as he looked at numerous gems levitating in the air. His eyes shone with anticipation.

The Blood Puppet was his trump card. Despite its strength, he had not used it and did not intend to do so unless absolutely necessary because he had a limited amount of gems.

With so many gems within his grasp now, he would be able to use the puppet more freely.

“The Blood Gems are invaluable in making weapons, puppets, and elixirs, so each one is rare and precious.”?General Qing stared intensely at the gems and shouted, “Go! Get the gems.”

“Let’s get moving too!” Wu Ta roared and rushed toward the gems.

The truce between the two armies was broken by the appearance of the Blood Gems.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Loud roaring sounds reverberated through the hall. The hall’s structure remained intact and no dust was generated despite the strong vibrations. The hall had been built by its owner and was sturdy enough to withstand a fight between Cloud Realm experts. Naturally, it was not significantly affected by a fight involving people who were merely in Stage Two or Three of the Saint Realm.

“Hmph!”

General Qing looked grave. He had been fighting with Wu Ta. As the only Stage Three experts present in the mansion, they were both separated from others. They dashed toward the gems.

General Qing tried to grab a gem with an outstretched hand. As he did so, he saw a blast of fire waves surge from Wu Ta, who looked mad with fury.

The wave hit the gems before General Qing could reach them, and the impact caused the gems to scatter.

This brightened the commanders.

“Quick! Catch them!”

Obedying the order, the commanders stopped fighting and charged toward the gems that had been scattered. A fierce fight started immediately.

At this moment, four beams of purple light wafted out of the pool and floated in the Void like the gems.

“Are there more gems in the pool?”

Everyone was distracted by the light. Soon, they realized that the objects that had just materialized were four purple talismans.

Standing in the center of the hall, General Qing randomly grabbed a talisman.

He held it in his hands and frowned as he examined it. Realizing what it was, he cried out happily, “This is... a token!

“A token that can lead us into the inner part of the mansion.”

“Token?” Everyone was shocked, and their eyes betrayed their frenzied state of mind.

“Quick! Seize the tokens!” Wu Ta growled.

The seven commanders of the Silver-winged Army tried their best to follow the order. Although they had one more person than Jian Wushuang’s side, they were still unable to overpower them as they were suppressed by Jian Wushuang’s Sword Realm.

However, their intention now was to seize the Blood Gems and talismans. They would only need to hold off their opponents while one of them grabbed the items.

“Damn it!”

Seeing the Silver-winged Army collect the Blood Gems with ease, the six commanders of the Iron Saber Army, including General Qing, looked grave.

They were occupied with fighting their opponents and could only watch helplessly as the white-robed man from Silver-wing Army retrieved the Blood Gems and put them into his Interspatial Ring.

All this was because the Silver-winged Army outnumbered them by one person.

Swish! A long green whip swept toward Jian Wushuang like surging waves. Jian Wushuang brandished his sword and knocked the whip away. He began to fight with a green-haired woman.

“Eh?” Jian Wushuang noticed the white-robed man, who was collecting the gems, unhampered and unrestricted.

“He has already collected six Blood Gems.”?Jian Wushuang was aggrieved.? *“These Blood Gems mean a lot to me. I have to get some.”*

“It seems that I have to use my trump cards now.”

Jian Wushuang contemplated his next steps and his killing intent abruptly swept over the hall.

“Asura Secret Skill, Road to the Underworld!”

Following his shout, the overwhelming killing intent gathered together and formed a bloody river, which covered the whole hall in an instant with overpowering force.

“What’s this?”

Many of the experts looked at the river in shock, and they felt a burst of unusual power from the river.

The white-robed man, who had been collecting the Blood Gems, noticed the river as well, but he ignored it. However, when he reached for the gem in front of him, a bloody palm formed by the rolling river slapped toward him.

“What!”

The man was stunned and drew back immediately.

Jian Wushuang stood at the center of the river, and a cold light shined from within his eyes.

Road to the Underworld worked well with the Tenfold Realm. Including Slaughter Domain, there were three techniques working together at the same time.

“Compression!”

As the word escaped Jian Wushuang’s lips, the force that had repressed the Silver-winged Army surged again.

Boom! The river roared toward the army and caused the commanders that were floating in midair to sink, turning their shock into horror.

“How could this be? The pressure has become much stronger!”

“The pressure of the Sword Realm was already formidable, and now, it has almost doubled because of the Blood River.”

“Oh my God, my strength has been suppressed by 30 percent!”

Chapter 397: Survival Instinct

Horried! Stupefied!

These were the emotions felt by the Silver-winged Army commanders as they faced the pressure from the Blood River.

They had successfully dealt with the pressure of the Tenfold Realm and Slaughter Domain at the same time before.

This time, in addition to the pressure of the two techniques, they suffered an additional attack, Road to the Underworld. Their strength was suppressed by nearly 30 percent although they were experts of Stage Two.

All of them were affected to the same extent and no one was spared.

In contrast, the Iron Saber Army commanders were overjoyed that the river had not targeted them. As such, they were not affected at all.

“Swordsman!”

“Swordsman!”

Lei Dao, Shi Ling, and General Qing looked at Jian Wushuang in surprise.

“Save your words. Go get the Blood Gems and the tokens first!” Jian Wushuang shouted.

“Ok, ok! Let’s go.” Lei Dao laughed as he rushed toward a Blood Gem beside him.

The Silver-winged Army commanders tried to stop them, but their attempts were foiled by the Blood River. They simply could not catch up with Lei Dao and the others.

Gaining an advantage in speed, Lei Dao and the others effortlessly collected the gems.

Facing this sudden change in situation, Wu Ta, the leader of the Silver-winged Army, looked despondent.

“Bastard!”

He cursed to himself and shot a chilly glance at Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang’s summoning of Blood River Realm was the cause of the abrupt turn in events.

Wu Ta realized that the only way to regain the upper hand was to kill Jian Wushuang.

Wu Ta looked murderous as he left his army and charged toward Jian Wushuang.

“Go to hell!”

Wu Ta roared in anger as a scorching flame appeared in his hands. The flame burned with intensity and seemed capable of devouring everything in its path. Wu Ta clasped his hands tightly and attacked Jian Wushuang’s head.

There was a sizzling sound of burning.

“Damn!”

General Qing and his commanders were alarmed, but Jian Wushuang remained calm.

A sliver of light had flashed across his eyes when Wu Ta attacked.

“He is in Stage Three!”

Jian Wushuang was increasingly pumped up by the battle. He made his move.

Jian Wushuang’s attack was silent as he focused the Sword Essence and Momentum into a single point on his sword and fought back.

The strike made no sound and shed no sword light.

Upon collision with Wu Ta’s booming fist, the impact was earth-shattering.

Powerful energy waves swept over the hall and instantly crushed the hall decorations into dust.

Whoosh!

Jian Wushuang was thrown back 30 meters and crashed into a stone wall, which caused the wall to shake. Wu Ta was barely affected and was thrown back by a single step.

Nevertheless, Wu Ta was still shocked.

This sentiment was shared by the people surrounding him.

“He forced Wu Ta one step backward!”

“This Swordsman is definitely at the top of Stage Two! Even near Stage Three!”

“The Sword Skill he performed just now was so powerful.”

There was a huge difference in strength between Stage Three and Stage Two.

Jian Wushuang had managed to force Wu Ta back a step in a head-on confrontation, which meant that he was at the top of Stage Two and approaching Stage Three.

Jian Wushuang was aware that Wu Ta had fallen back because he had been suppressed by the Blood River and had not been able to fully utilize his strength. If Wu Ta had been able to fight unfettered, Jian Wushuang would not have stood a chance against him even if the First Move of Heart-killing Sword Technique was used.

“I was disadvantaged fighting him even though I had performed Road to the Underworld, Sword Realm, and the First Move of Heart-killing Sword Technique. It seems that I have to use the Bridge of Helplessness or the power of Sword Soul to beat him.”

Both skills were his trump cards.

Bridge of Helplessness was powerful, but it required a lot of Spiritual Power. He would only use it if absolutely necessary.

As for Sword Soul, he would show it only when his life was threatened.

Divine Land was nothing like Nanyang Continent.

In Nanyang Continent, the experts were unfamiliar with Sword Soul Phantom and Sword Soul, so Jian Wushuang could use them. On the other hand, experts in Divine Land were knowledgeable about the two techniques.

For example, experts in the highest level of the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm, the Heaven-defying Level, had awakened “Soul”. If Jian Wushuang used the power of Sword Soul, a Sword Soul Phantom had to be produced as well. In such a case, others would recognize his Double First-grade Sword Soul at once. This was too ostentatious and would reveal Jian Wushuang’s strength.

In the hall, Jian Wushuang patted his sleeves and walked forward.

Wu Ta was astonished that Jian Wushuang had just brushed off the attack.

“Why are you not injured at all after being hit by my fist?” Wu Ta asked.

Jian Wushuang had been thrown back by his attack and had smashed into a wall. How could it be that he was not wounded?

“Haha, Wu Ta, you might not know that Swordsman is the best among our army at survival. You are not strong enough to kill him,” Lei Dao sneered.

“Best in survival?” Wu Ta was startled.

Jian Wushuang threw Wu Ta a look. Enveloped in a Force of Gale and Thunderbolt, he transformed into a flash of lightning, which entered the Blood River and moved rapidly through it.

A series of phantoms flashed, but no one could see them clearly.

“How fast!”

Wu Ta and his commanders were stunned.

Jian Wushuang was so fast!

If they had not been suppressed by the Blood River, they could have caught up with him. Under the influence of Blood River now, they could not do anything.

Besides, they had learned how strong his body was.

In Bluestone Corridor, the black arrow had merely injured Jian Wushuang superficially.

Jian Wushuang had also been uninjured after his fight with Wu Ta.

With his unusual method of Domain,

Amazing speed...

A strong and hardy body...

Jian Wushuang’s reputation in the Iron Saber army as the commander with the strongest survival skills was well-deserved!

Chapter 398: It’s All Because of this Swordsman!

Wu Ta despaired when he saw how fast Jian Wushuang moved in the Blood River.

He understood that Jian Wushuang might not be as strong as he was, but he was definitely exceptional in other fields.

It was impossible for him to kill such a formidable opponent.

“Quick! Get as many the Blood Gems and tokens as you can!” Wu Ta growled.

The Silver-winged Army experts gave up stopping Lei Dao and his companions. They focused their efforts on collecting the Blood Gems, but trapped in the Blood River, they were overpowered by their opponents and gained only a few gems.

It was not long before all the Blood Gems and tokens were gathered by the experts.

The Iron Saber Army and the Silver-winged Army stood on opposite sides of the hall and regarded each other.

The Silver-winged army experts looked crestfallen.

“How many Blood Gems did you get?” Wu Ta asked.

“Six.” a white-robed man answered. He was the one that had collected some gems before Jian Wushuang displayed Road to the Underworld.

“I got one.”

“So did I.”

“I was lucky. I got two.”

Three more people answered while others remained silent. Wu Ta’s face darkened.

He had seven commanders in his army, but they had only obtained 11 Blood Gems, less than one-third of all the gems.

As for the four tokens, Wu Ta had obtained one, while the remaining three had been seized by General Qing.

“It’s all because of him!”

“Swordsman!”

“Damn him!”

Wu Ta and the Silver-winged Army experts glared at Jian Wushuang spitefully.

They hated him!

They had outnumbered the Iron Saber Army by one and could have won the battle. Instead, they had suffered a great loss because of Jian Wushuang and his skills.

To make matters worse, they were powerless against Jian Wushuang. Even Wu Ta himself could only look at Jian Wushuang with desperation.

Wu Ta had tried to defeat Jian Wushuang but had failed. It was possible that only the top experts of the Nature-defying Level or Stage Three stood a chance to kill Jian Wushuang, but Wu Ta had his doubts.

In contrast, the commanders of the Iron Saber Army were all beaming with joy.

“Haha, what a big harvest!”

“Yes, we have earned much!”

“Thanks to Swordsman! Without his Domain skill, we would have lost!”

Lei Dao and Shi Ling laughed complacently, and even General Qing was grinning.

They had gained most of the gems and three tokens out of the four.

This was a much bigger haul than the Silver-winged Army's.

While Jian Wushuang was conversing cheerfully with the commanders, they felt a breeze and a figure appeared.

"Your Excellency!"

They bowed respectfully to the newcomer.

It was the Iron Saber Lord.

The Lord was accompanied by a silver-robed man with an expressionless face. The latter stood in front of the Silver-winged Army's commanders, revealing his status as the Silver Wing Lord.

The Silver Wing Lord had immediately spotted the blood river when he entered the hall.

"It's a good domain skill. Even I am affected by it." Silver Wing Lord was astonished, he quickly regained his composure.

"Your Excellency." Wu Ta bowed to him.

"How was it going?" Silver Wing Lord asked flatly.

"Not long after we came into this hall, we found dozens of Blood Gems and four tokens that we could use to enter the inner part of this mansion. We fought hard with the Iron Saber Army, but..." Wu Ta lowered his voice and continued, "but we only obtained 11 gems and one token while the Iron Saber Army got the rest."

"What?" The Silver Wing Lord's eyes flashed with anger.

"Your Excellency, We've tried our best to fight them, but that Swordsman's Domain skill was so tricky. I tried to kill him but failed. He has so many ways to protect himself." Wu Ta sighed.

The Silver Wing Lord turned his attention to Jian Wushuang through the Blood River.

Jian Wushuang's heart skipped a beat as he felt his gaze. The Blood River began to evaporate.

"Iron Saber, it looks like you're luckier than me today," Lord of the Silver-winged Territory sounded emotionless.

Iron Saber Lord smiled in response and he cast his eyes on General Qing.

"Did you really get three tokens?" he asked the general.

"Yes, your Excellency!" the general answered.

"Well done." Iron Saber Lord smiled and nodded. He gave Jian Wushuang a meaningful glance, then stretched his hand toward General Qing, "Give me the tokens and keep the gems for yourselves."

General Qing immediately handed the tokens to his lord without hesitation.

"Iron Saber, let's have a talk," Silver Wing Lord said.

"Ok, why not. But among the tokens, I got three while you got one, I have more leverage than you." Iron Saber Lord smirked.

Silver Wing Lord's face twitched in irritation and he snorted. "You're lucky to have a brilliant follower, that's all."

Iron Saber Lord did not react to the remark. He looked at Jian Wushuang and the others, "Your business is done here, go back now."

"Yes, your Excellency!"

General Qing and Jian Wushuang nodded and left the cave mansion, smiling.

The Silver-winged Army commanders left as well. In stark contrast with their opponents, they were in low spirits.

As the commanders walked through the long Bluestone Corridor, they didn't run into any danger.

After leaving the mansion, the Iron Saber Army commanders gathered in the void above Demon Heart Canyon to distribute the Blood Gems.

Chapter 399: Distribution

"Take out all the Blood Gems you have," General Qing said as he took out five Blood Gems.

"I have several," Lei Dao said laughingly and showed his four Blood Gems with a wave of his hand.

"I also have some."

"I'm luckier than you guys."

All the commanders produced their Blood Gems, including Jian Wushuang, who took out three gems.

He had obtained the least number of gems. This was because he had devoted his attention to controlling the Blood River to restrain the Silver-winged Army experts.

The other commanders had a much larger haul than him.

The Iron Saber Army commanders had seized an astonishing number of Blood Gems.

"31 gems!" General Qing laughed.

"Haha..."?Lei Dao and other commanders also laughed.

They had been outnumbered but they had obtained 31 gems, many more than the Silver-winged Army's harvest of 20 gems.

"There's seven of us and we have a total of 31 Blood Gems. Each person should get four gems. For the three remaining gems, I'll take one, and Swordsman takes the last two. Do you agree with that?" asked General Qing.

"No problem!"

"Quite fair."

Lei Dao, Boozer, and other commanders smiled and nodded their assent.

General Qing was a king and Stage Three expert. Of course, he would get an additional gem.

As for Swordsman... He had contributed most during the battle. Had he not restricted the Silver-winged Army experts, the Iron Saber Army commanders would not have been as successful in retrieving the Blood Gems. In consideration of this, Jian Wushuang deserved to get more gems.

General Qing distributed the 31 Blood Gems.

The commanders were pleased as they received their rewards.

"The Blood Gems are extremely valuable in Divine Land. Even the super experts of Cloud Realm covet them. Even if I don't need them, wow, I can sell the four gems at a good price," Lei Dao laughed.

"If you want to sell the Blood Gems, you can sell them to me. I need them," Jian Wushuang said abruptly.

"Swordsman, why do you need them?" General Qing looked at Jian Wushuang and asked.

"I have a Puppet Fighter which is powered by Blood Gems. It'd be better if I can collect more Blood Gems," Jian Wushuang replied with a smile.

"A Puppet Fighter powered by Blood Gems?" General Qing was surprised.

Blood Gems possessed vast stores of power, which could be used to refine elixirs, magic weapons, and puppet fighters.

General Qing was aware that Blood Gems could be used to drive some special Puppet Fighters. Such Puppet Fighters were of high level and had impressive battle strength.

"You have a lot of aces up your sleeve," General Qing hid his admiration as he considered Jian Wushuang.

"Swordsman, if you need them, we can give you some gems," Lei Dao offered generously.

"No," Jian Wushuang shook his head. "if you treat me as a friend, just sell them to me at the market price."

"All right," There was no hesitation from Lei Dao. "How many do you need? We should have enough among us."

Jian Wushuang removed treasures of equivalent value from his Interspatial Ring for exchange with the commanders.

Jian Wushuang almost emptied his Interspatial Ring to get six Blood Gems from Lei Dao and the other commanders.

This brought his total haul of Blood Gems to twelve. With the three gems he had acquired from the Ancestor's Land, he had a total of fifteen Blood Gems now.

"That's enough!"

Jian Wushuang's eyes shone with anticipation.

One Blood Gem was sufficient to power the Blood Puppet, but it would be stronger in battle if it consumed more Blood Gems.

If he used 10 gems at the same time, he would reach the limit of its power.

15 gems were enough for the Blood Puppet to show its strongest power once.

While the Iron Saber Army distributed their Blood Gems, the Silver-winged Army experts looked on in envy from the void where they stood.

However, they could do nothing about it.

"Let's go."

Wu Ta sighed softly and made his way back to the Silver-winged Army barracks with his commanders.

Jian Wushuang and the others returned to the rebuilt barracks and waited there quietly.

Half a day later had elapsed and it was near dusk when Iron Saber Lord and Silver Wing Lord emerged from the cave mansion.

"Haha!"

Iron Saber Lord stood in the Void, robes flapping despite the absence of wind.

"Iron Saber, you got a lot of treasure this time," Silver Wing Lord was green with envy.

"It's just good luck," Iron Saber Lord beamed. "You're also lucky. Though you didn't get the last chance, you got quite a number of treasures too."

"Not as good as you," Silver Wing Lord curled his lips. "I'll go now!"

Silver Wing Lord departed.

Iron Saber Lord's smile widened as he stared at the retreating figure of Silver Wing Lord. He made a slight move and appeared instantaneously in the barracks of Iron Saber Army.

"Lord Commander."

General Qing, Jian Wushuang, and others had been waiting there for a long time.

"You've done a good job this time. The harvest in that cave mansion was plentiful. Here is an Interspatial Ring. You can divide the treasures in it," the Lord threw them an Interspatial Ring.

"Thank you, my lord," General Qing caught the ring and bowed.

"Swordsman," the Lord looked at Jian Wushuang with his indifferent eyes which seemed to contain everything in heaven and earth.

"Lord Commander," Jian Wushuang's heart pounded.

The Lord gave him a gentle smile. "You're very good."

After saying this, the Lord disappeared into the void.

“Haha, Swordsman, even Lord Commander praised you,” Lei Dao looked at Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang touched his nose and gave a faint smile.

“Well, don’t make fun of Swordsman. Come on, let’s quickly divide treasures,” Yao Mei suggested.

“Yes, yes, let’s divide the treasures!”

“Wow, Lord Commander must have gotten a lot of treasures in the cave mansion. He certainly has been generous in rewarding us.”

With anticipation, they checked the treasures in the Interspatial Ring and were ecstatic.

“So many treasures!”

“Haha, Lord Commander is really generous!”

“Swordsman, I regret it now. If I had known that Lord Commander would give us so many rewards, I wouldn’t have exchanged the Blood Gem with you. I should have kept the gems. They may be useful in the future.”

“Don’t you still have three gems?”

The commanders continued to distribute the treasures while joking among themselves.

Chapter 400: A Summons

Iron Saber Lord was indeed generous. He had given them a lot of treasure, including about 100,000 Raw Gems.

Raw Gems were used as currency in Divine Land for trading and were very precious. Generally speaking, an ordinary Pinnacle of the Saint Realm had at most several hundred Raw Gems. A Stage Two expert, who possessed more resources, had at most several thousand Raw Gems.

Everyone present would receive more than 10,000 Raw Gems.

General Qing received 20 percent of the treasures and Raw Gems. The six commanders received 10 percent each, and the remainder was distributed to the ordinary Iron Saber Army Sergeants.

After all, those Sergeants had also contributed to the battle efforts.

Night had fallen, and after the treasures were distributed, the Iron Saber Army dispersed.

Calm returned to the Iron Saber Army after the conclusion of the Demon Heart Canyon battle.

Three days later.

Whoosh!

A beam of Flowing Light flashed across the sky and appeared in the void above the Huoyou Palace where the Iron Saber Lord lived.

A purple-haired elder with a wrinkled face appeared in the Flowing Light. As he looked at the huge Palace below him, he felt an oppressive force emanate from it. His face showed a trace of fear.

“Iron Saber Lord!”

“Iron Saber Territory has lost heavily this time. When Iron Saber Lord knows about it...” the purple-haired elder sighed softly. “He isn’t the strongest among the lords led by Drifting-blood Marquis. It’s been said that he’s good-tempered. But this time the loss is so heavy that he’ll definitely be angry.”

“I have to be careful. If the Lord is angry with me, I’m afraid I’ll be killed.”

The purple-haired elder felt slightly uneasy as he entered the Huoyou Palace.

Seeing the elder, Iron Saber Lord gave an order immediately.

“Tell the two generals, as well as all the commanders who stay in the Iron Saber Territory, to come to see me at once!”

In the barracks of the first army of the Iron Saber Army.

The first army had been in charge of guarding the Demon Heart Canyon. Although the Demon Heart Canyon cave mansion had already been compromised, the first army continued to station themselves near the Demon Heart Canyon as they had no other task.

In one of the camps, Jian Wushuang sat alone on a bed with his eyes slightly closed. He was surrounded by vast Origin Energy.

Just a moment later, the Origin Energy dispersed.

Jian Wushuang opened his eyes, shook his head slightly and thought, “I have comprehended the extremely high level of the World Origin and the Slaughter Origin. Nevertheless, I still can’t cultivate the Origin Mark.”

Origin Mark was the sign of a Stage Two expert.

By virtue of the Spiritual Power of Heavenly Creation Skill and excellent physical strength, Jian Wushuang was not weaker than Stage Two experts in battle strength. With various aces up his sleeve, he could even compete against Stage Three experts. His battle strength was definitely nothing to scoff at.

But his comprehension of the Origin was too weak.

There was no other way. After all, he was still too young!

Lei Dao and other people believed that Jian Wushuang was actually an old man who had retained his youthful looks. Nobody knew that Jian Wushuang was actually very young. He was only 24 years old this year.

It was already an incredible feat for someone as young as him to comprehend the Origin to such an extent.

“Swordsman!” Lei Dao called Jian Wushuang from outside the camp.

Jian Wushuang rose from the bed and left the camp. He saw General Qing, Lei Dao, and other commanders waiting outside.

"What happened?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Lord Commander summoned us. Let's set out immediately," said General Qing.

"OK," Jian Wushuang nodded.

The commanders of the first army and General Qing headed for the Huoyou Palace.

Many from the Second Army had already arrived when General Qing and his commanders reached Huoyou Palace. Like General Qing, the Second Army general was also a Stage Three expert.

Other commanders continued to stream into the palace.

"So many people have come," Jian Wushuang thought to himself as he sat in a corner and looked around.

More than 20 people had gathered in the Huoyou Palace, which included a dozen commanders and several others, who while not commanders, were as strong as them.

"It seems like all the Stage Two experts who stay in Iron Saber Territory are here," thought Jian Wushuang.

"Ordinarily, Lord Commander only summons the two generals and several related commanders. He summoned so many of us this time. I guess something must be wrong, and probably because of that place..." Lei Dao whispered to Jian Wushuang, who was next to him.

"That place?" Jian Wushuang's heart hammered, as he realized what Lei Dao was referring to.

On the majestic throne at the top of the hall sat an untidy, grim-faced, dark-haired man. That was Iron Saber Lord. A purple-robed elder stood beside him respectfully.

"I have summoned you today for one reason," the Lord said in a loud and cold voice as he glanced at the purple-robed elder.

The purple-robed elder nodded, bowed to the generals and commanders, and raised his voice, "Your Excellencies, my name is Gu Man. Marquis Piaoxue sent me to inform you..."

"A few days ago, on the Flaming Battlefield, the expert team from the Iron Saber Territory was attacked. Losses were heavy. Five of the eight experts died!"

The purple-robed elder quietly watched the people in the hall for their reactions.

"What?"

"Five died at the same time?"

"Such a devastating loss? What enemies did they encounter?"

The entire hall fell into chaos.

Jian Wushuang was grave.

Lei Dao had told him about Flaming Battlefield. He knew that people on the Flaming Battlefield were crazy and cruel. Flaming Battlefield was a battlefield of the experts. A Stage Two expert like Lei Dao would be regarded as ordinary on the Flaming Battlefield.

Jian Wushuang had not had much of an opinion on Flaming Battlefield previously. Now, knowing that five experts of Iron Saber Territory had died there, he was quite shocked.

The five who had died must be Stage Two experts, perhaps stronger than Lei Dao.

“The Flaming Battlefield centers around the dispute between the two marquises and has a great reputation in the vast Divine Land.”

Iron Saber Lord spoke in a chilly tone.