Swordsman 421

Chapter 421: Breaking Array

Within the Flaming Battlefield were 330 cave mansions, of which most were located in the Outer Area.

This included the discovered cave mansions which belonged to the six marquises.

And so to the Jiushe Cave Mansion.

There was nothing special about a particular sallow and desolate mountain to the naked eye. However, beneath this mountain was the presence of a cave mansion, and near the mountain was a faint sign of an immaterial halo.

The halo shrouded the entire mountain without leaving even an inch of gap. It was the Formation outside the Jiushe Cave Mansion.

It was precisely because of this Formation that even though many of the experts from Drifting-blood Marquis' camp knew that beneath the mountain was a cave mansion which promised many opportunities, they could only admire it from afar.

Right at this moment, there was a party of seven people, including Lady Red, standing abreast in a void not far from the mountain.

"Bone King, how are you going to break this Formation if even lord-level experts can't do anything about it?" Beast grunted.

"Don't fret, just wait and see." Bone King laughed mysteriously.

Jian Wushuang took a glance at Bone King and said, "That Formation is extremely powerful. It's absolutely impossible for us to break it by force on our own. The only way is to get someone from inside to collaborate with us and destroy the foundation of the Formation."

In Jian Wushuang's view, this was the only possibility.

He had employed such a method in Nanyang Continent before.

At that time, he was bringing people to Ice Nether Valley to kill and turn the place upside down. Right at the start, he got his men to break the Array Core of the valley's Protective Array so that the valley could not deploy it.

Things were happening in the Jiushe Cave Mansion beneath the mountain as Jian Wushuang and co. waited in secrecy.

The cave mansion was incomparably huge, and it extended in all directions. Within it were numerous secret chambers. A bald elder was seated in one of the chambers, and in front of him was an extremely difficult chess composition which he had not found the solution to despite having pondered for many months.

Suddenly, the door of the chamber opened, and in walked a black-haired youth.

"Brother He." The black-haired youth laughed, carrying a pot of wine in his hand.

The bald elder raised his head. When he saw the pot of wine in the youth's hand, his eyes sparkled, and he immediately swept the chess composition to one side.

"Brother He, I came especially to drink with you."?The youth sat down in front of the elder and poured some wine for him.

"Younger Brother Yunchong, I don't understand you. With your strength, you're definitely capable of making your way in the Inner Area, where you'll have many opportunities to attain battle achievements. You don't have to stay here like me," the elder remarked.

"Experts are a dime a dozen in the Inner Area. Won't I be courting death by going there?" The youth laughed.

"Not necessarily. Even though it's dangerous in the Inner Area, you are, for better or worse, a Stage Three expert, which means you should be more than capable of gaining a foothold there." The bald raised his cup and sniffed it after he finished speaking. His eyes began to scorch at once. "Good wine indeed!"

"How could I possibly dare to offer it to you if it wasn't good?" The youth replied solicitously.

"Haha..." The bald elder's smile widened. He began to drink without any more hesitation.

However, the moment he raised his head once again, he saw that the facial expression of the youth had turned from a constant warm smile into a hideous look. A wicked killing intent burst forth violently from the latter's eyes.

"Die!"

An amazingly-fast icy ray of light began to illuminate the secret chamber.

At such a close distance, the elder was utterly unable to react.

"What?"

Shock and anger began to fill his eyes as his body was thrown backward forcefully. However, when he got on his feet, he immediately felt a sharp pain in his heart. He subconsciously lowered his head to check. What he saw frightened him out of his wits.

A gaping hole had been punctured in his chest area. Huge amounts of flesh and blood were streaming out of it, while his heart had also ruptured.

"You..." The elder looked in disbelief at the black-haired youth. The latter had, just a while ago, been?that?courteous and complaisant, but quickly turned hostile. He finished off the elder with a single stroke.

The elder could not even ask "Why?" before his body began to collapse gradually on the floor.

The youth stood in the secret chamber and, with a cold and pitiless look, observed the body of the collapsed elder.

He subsequently took away the elder's Interspatial Ring, and after making it recognize him as its owner, he pulled a token out of it.

Relying on the token, he found his way to another secret chamber in the cave mansion. It was the location of the Array Core of the Formation near to the cave mansion, while the chamber also had its own Formation. What he had just taken from the bald elder was the only token which granted entrance to this secret chamber.

After entering this chamber, the youth immediately began to destroy the Array Core of the Formation without any hesitation.

In the void outside the cave mansion, Jian Wushuang, Bone King, and their companions waited quietly. All of a sudden, they saw that the immaterial halo which had for long been shrouding the mountain began to quiver frantically.

"It has begun!" Bone King's eyes lit up.

Xue Yang, Beast, and others revealed looks of pleasant surprise when they saw the violent movement of the Formation.

The immaterial halo quickly reached the verge of disintegration.

"Let's go. It's time for us to get to work. We shall break the Formation completely," Bone King said.

With the exception of Lady Red, the other six experts moved forward at once and projected waves of attacks of every kind toward the Formation.

The Formation, which was already on the brink of disintegration, was sundered by the attacks of the six people.

Once the Formation was broken, Jiushe Cave Mansion became rather like a naked young woman standing daintily in front of them.

Right at this moment, a figure dashed out of the cave mansion and appeared in front of them.

This person was none other than the black-haired youth who had just murdered the bald elder and completely destroyed the Array Core of the Formation.

"Aren't you... He Yunchong?" Xue Yang instantly recognized who he was.

"Bone King, Xue Yang, Beast..." The youth greeted them one by one.

"Haha. When I accepted this mission, I already knew that an insider would collaborate with us to break the Formation. However, I didn't know who it would be and certainly didn't think it would be you." Bone King laughed in delight.

"I was originally from Drifting-blood Marquis' camp, and was sent as a mole to Pale Moon Marquis very early on. I only exposed myself today for the sake of capturing Jiushe Cave Mansion." He Yunchong laughed as well.

Upon hearing this, Jian Wushuang and the others finally understood it all.

"Okay, let's not waste any more time. Since the Formation has been broken, we should get started." A gush of killing intent surged from Bone King's body.

Chapter 422: Two Days!

As one of the most highly valued cave mansions in Pale Moon Marquis' camp, the place was not only protected by a powerful Formation externally but also by several experts internally at all times. However, these experts were mostly mediocre, and only two of them were any outstanding.

One of them was He Yunchong, while the other was the bald elder Elder He. They were both Stage Three experts.

He Yunchong, of course, turned out to be a mole deployed by Drifting-blood Marquis, while Elder He had just been murdered by the former. Consequently, there remained only a bunch of Stage Two experts.

They, too, had detected the changes which had taken place to the Formation.

"What's going on?"

"The Formation is actually breaking?"

"It's He Yunchong. He killed Elder He and has now destroyed the Array Core of the Formation."

"Dammit. I can't believe He Yunchong is a spy."

"Quick, send word to the campsite!"

A commotion kicked off throughout Jiushe Cave Mansion.

These Stage Two experts, who served under Pale Moon Marquis, would turn pale in shock when the Formation was completely broken and Jian Wushuang and co. appeared in front of them.

"I've killed the only Stage Three expert in here. The rest are just Stage Twos. They carry no threat to us," He Yunchong said.

"Move!"

Bone King issued a terse order before transforming himself into a beam of flowing light which shot forth with a terrifying vigor.

Jian Wushuang and co. followed up without hesitation.

"Block them!"

Pale Moon Marquis' experts were able to put up a resistance at first. However, they lost their courage after Bone King charged at them and, with a casual slap, turned several of them into smithereens.

"Run!"

"Fast!"

"Oh gosh. We can't fend them off at all without the Formation."

Pale Moon Marquis' Stage Two experts began to flee disorderedly. Various figures were seen scampering in all directions.

"Kill!" Bone King's killing intent was soaring.

"Haha. These all count as battle achievements." Beast laughed maniacally.

Only Jian Wushuang and Xue Yang did not act.

Xue Yang's temperament was laid-back, and he had no interest in killing people who were merely Stage Two experts of the Saint Realm.

As for Jian Wushuang, even though he was innately battle-hungry, he never enjoyed slaying the weak.

The entire Jiushe Cave Mansion quietened down after only a short while.

Save for a very small handful who fortunately escaped, most of Pale Moon Marquis' experts, who had been guarding the cave mansion, were ruthlessly massacred.

Under He Yunchong's lead, Jian Wushuang and co. arrived in the secret chamber where the Array Core had been.

"Lady Red, how long will it take you to fix up a Formation?" Bone King enquired.

Lady Red looked around the place with a heavy face before replying, "The floor area of this cave mansion is extremely large. It'll be rather tedious for me to fix up a Formation. It should take at least two days to complete."

"Two days?" Bone King frowned slightly. "The news of us capturing Jiushe Cave Mansion will spread very quickly to Pale Moon Marquis' camp. That should take a day at most by their usual speed. A fresh group of experts will then come to kill us."

Pale Moon Marquis' camp valued Jiushe Cave Mansion greatly. Many of the experts who were guarding it possessed a "messaging slip" which could send word to the Marquis in a short time. In fact, the camp already received news when Jian Wushuang and co. had just started to capture the cave mansion.

And knowing Pale Moon Marquis' speed, he was very well able to organize a group of experts to come killing within a day.

"But, most of the experts of Pale Moon Marquis' camp are out and about in the Flaming Battlefield, and not many are left in the camp. Even if the camp can deploy experts within a day, there shouldn't be too many of them. At most, it will be a small team that comes. We just have to think of a way to fend off such a small team," Bone King noted.

"Understood."

Jian Wushuang and co. nodded their heads, albeit their expressions remained somewhat solemn.

They all understood that in this mission, capturing Jiushe Cave Mansion was not the hard part. The real difficulty was in fending off the counteroffensive from Pale Moon Marquis's camp.

Only that was the most difficult and dangerous part.

"Lady Red, you shall go and fix up the Formation first. As for the rest, go and have a look around the cave mansion while the Marquis' experts are not yet here. Who knows what you might find. After all, people from the Marquis' camp need to amass 8000 battle achievements before they are granted a single trip here." Bone King spoke once more.

Upon hearing this, Jian Wushuang laughed involuntarily.

Every cave mansion in the Flaming Battlefield possessed its own unique opportunities. Furthermore, the cave mansions controlled by the two large camps required unique battle achievements as payment for a single visit. For instance, even the most average cave mansions under Drifting-blood Marquis required the expenditure of between 2000 to 3000 battle achievements for a single visit.

And for a cave mansion on Jiushe's level under Pale Moon Marquis, 8000 battle achievements were required for a single visit.

This meant that the cave mansion was considered to be among the highest level, and was only secondary to the Marquis' personal cave mansions.

Besides, the owner of Jiushe Cave Mansion, known as Jiushe Lord, was a Sword Principle expert. Jian Wushuang was desirous of some of the opportunities which the former had left behind on several Sword Principles in the cave mansion.

Jian Wushuang, Xue Yang, Beast, He Yunchong, and co. began to look around the cave mansion without hesitation.

"He Yunchong, you have been guarding Jiushe Cave Mansion for a long time. Haven't you looked around the place before?" Beast questioned.

"Although I was guarding the place, I stayed only in the outer layer. The inner layer, where the opportunities are, was off limits." He Yunchong revealed a forced smile before he continued. "I know exactly which opportunities there are in this cave mansion, however."

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang shot a glance at He Yunchong.

"Follow me." The latter walked upfront and led the way.

As Jian Wushuang and co. were capturing Jiushe Cave Mansion, things were happening far away in Pale Moon Marquis' camp, which was situated at the edge of Flaming Battlefield.

In the middle of a huge tent were three thrones, upon which three people were seated.

These three people each had an abnormally terrifying aura. They were way above the level of the Saint Realm, and were apparently three lord-level super beings.

However, their expressions were rather hideous at present.

Several experts were standing deferentially in front of them.

"We have just received news that Jiushe Cave Mansion has been captured by experts from the enemy camp!"

The leader among the three lords was a burly middle-aged man with purple hair. His thunderous voice began to sound within the tent.

Causing the hearts of the Stage Three experts standing in front of him to shudder involuntarily.

Chapter 423: Touched

"How is that possible?"

"Jiushe Cave Mansion has actually been captured?"

"There's a brutally powerful Formation set up by my camp outside Jiushe Cave Mansion. It should have been very difficult to break through even if several lords worked together."

The experts who were standing respectfully were shocked when they learned about the Formation.

The burly middle-aged man with purple hair continued, "He Yunchong, who was one of the two Stage Three experts guarding Jiushe Cave Mansion, is a spy sent by Drifting-blood Marquis. It was he who conspired with the enemy experts and helped them to capture the cave mansion."

"I hereby decree that He Yunchong shall be classified as a top-priority assassination target, and that any expert in the camp who is related to him will be thoroughly interrogated. Anyone found to be closely related to him shall be immediately executed."

The burly middle-aged man with purple hair resumed speaking after the series of orders were handed down. "My camp controls 101 cave mansions, among which Jiushe Cave Mansion is only secondary in value to the three Marquis cave mansions. Such an important cave mansion should never be allowed to fall into the hands of Drifting-blood Marquis."

"Send orders to assemble a group of experts immediately, and for the group to head to Jiushe Cave Mansion in the shortest time possible. Seize back Jiushe Cave Mansion while the enemy has yet to gain a firm foothold and fix up a Formation!"

"Yes." The Stage Three experts acknowledged solemnly.

"By the way, hasn't Deng Huo just set out toward the Inner Area a while ago? He should be reaching the Outer Area by now. Send word to him immediately to take a trip to Jiushe Cave Mansion. The recapture won't be difficult with his assistance."

The other two lords nodded their heads. They apparently had full confidence in Deng Huo, who the purple-haired man mentioned.

After this order was handed down, it took only half a day for a group of experts to be assembled and to set off.

Because of the tightness of time, the experts simply teleported using their Space-travel Spells and quickly reached the Outer Area.

Jian Wushuang and co. were still looking around inside Jiushe Cave Mansion.

"There are three spots of opportunities in Jiushe Cave Mansion." He Yunchong was naturally very familiar with Jiushe Cave Mansion having stayed here for so long. "These spots can be classified into two different types. One is meant for Origin enlightenment, while the other is for Sword Principle."

"Sword Principle?" Bone King, Xue Yang and several others could not refrain from looking at Jian Wushuang.

Including He Yunchong, there were seven experts present. However, among them, only Jian Wushuang specialized in Sword Principle.

Jian Wushuang subconsciously touched his own nose as a result of the attention he was getting.

"Swordsman, some luck you have." Bone King laughed.

Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

"Regarding the two spots of opportunities for Origin enlightenment, exactly which Origins are they meant for?" Beast asked.

"The Raging Fire Origin and the Thunderbolt Origin," He Yunchong answered.

Immediately, odd looks appeared on several faces.

Those who had practiced either of these two Origins were naturally delighted, whereas those who had never practiced either Origin could only laugh bitterly.

"The opportunity for Sword Principle is right in that secret chamber. You can go in, Swordmaster," He Yunchong said.

Without hesitation, Jian Wushuang nodded his head and walked toward the secret chamber.

"Guys, don't you want to go in and have a look too?" He Yunchong looked at Bone, Xue Yang, and co.

"Never mind. We aren't proficient in Sword Principle at all. The opportunity for it is useless to us," Beast replied.

"If it's an Origin opportunity, we can try meditating for a while whether or not we're proficient in it. After all, knowing an extra Origin may bring some benefit. However, I'm sure that no one here still specializes in Sword Principle, right?" Bone King commented.

The others nodded their heads in agreement.

Subsequently, they walked toward the spots of opportunities for Origin enlightenment.

Jian Wushuang stood alone in the middle of the secret chamber, which was so empty and unfurnished that there was not even a stool. The only thing in the room was a giant painting which was hung on the stone wall directly in front of the swordsman.

The painting was three meters high and two meters wide. It almost covered the stone wall completely.

The painting displayed the scene of a man practicing his sword under a tree. His posture was that of thrusting his sword out.

"This sword..." Jian Wushuang began to concentrate his attention on the painting.

Under his gaze, the man in the painting suddenly began to move. Jian Wushuang saw the man thrust his sword forward viciously.

The thrust caused, in the man's surroundings, a whirlwind which carried a relentless essence. It was as if the sword would stop at nothing to kill the enemy.

Jian Wushuang was completely smitten by the ingenious and mysterious sword.

He stared fixedly at the sword and felt its relentless essence.

After a good while, the sword stopped moving and the painting came to a still. Jian Wushuang, however, had already entered the midst of enlightenment.

"That never-say-die sword..." Jian Wushuang was recalling in his mind the sword he had just seen.

The sword was astonishing, and it somewhat touched Jian Wushuang in the bottom of his heart.

This touch was from a different Sword Skill school.

It was the Heart-killing Sword Technique... the most powerful Sword Skill invented by the Sword Ancestors. Jian Wushuang had memorized every one of its nine sword movements when he was still in Ancestor's Land.

And he mastered its first move early on when he was in Nanyang Continent.

However, Traceless, as the first move was named, was nothing more than the starting point of Heart-killing Sword Technique. Among the nine sword movements, it was the least powerful and also the easiest to understand.

As far as its power was concerned, Traceless was only about as good as first-grade sword techniques.

Because of its mediocre power, people often doubted whether the move was truly invented by the Sword Ancestors.

In reality, however, Jian Wushuang understood that the first move was put in place because the Sword Ancestors were worried that the Sword Skill, as a whole, would be too profound and difficult to understand. It was specially crafted to attract more people to practice the subsequent moves...

There was no doubt that Traceless was mediocre in power.

However, beginning from the second move, the frightening might of the Sword Technique would start to reveal itself.

The second move was definitely near ten times more powerful than the first!

The name of the second move was Desperation!

Desperation referred to a tireless essence which was similar to, albeit different in approach from, the essence seen in the painting. This was why Jian Wushuang felt a twitch in his brain when he saw the never-say-die sword.

"Never-say-die!"

"Tireless?"

"How could it be like this?"

After Jian Wushuang closed his eyes, the Lonely Heart Sword appeared in his hand. In pace with the movement of his wrist, thrust after thrust of the sword would be exerted.

Chapter 424: Desperation!

Every thrust of the sword was exerted explosively at the Void ahead. The technique was not much different from that of the man depicted in the painting.

However, the power and speed of the Sword Technique rose insanely with every thrust. Furthermore, there gradually emerged the consolidation of a resolve and a tireless essence.

When the essence had consolidated to its peak, Jian Wushuang's eyes opened violently, only for a beam of intense light, which was akin to an electric arc, to shoot across the Void.

Subsequently, the longsword in his hand transformed into a beam of lightning and shot forth as well.

Carrying a resolve and a tireless essence, the sword swept across and struck on the Void directly ahead.

Though the sword clearly did not hit any material object, and instead only struck the air in the secret chamber, it nevertheless caused the spread of an immaterial ripple. "Boom..." The air emitted a loud roar as if it was about to shatter completely.

"Desperation!"

Jian Wushuang sheathed his longsword. In his eyes flickered an intense radiance.

"What a terrifying move. It has not only a resolve but also a tireless essence. Although it expends an abnormally large amount of Spiritual Power, its power is truly incredible. Compared to the first move, Traceless, it's stronger by nearly 10 times. It has certainly proven itself to be the strongest Sword Skill personally invented by the Sword Ancestors!"

He felt that Traceless, the first move of Heart-killing Sword Technique, was not powerful enough, and therefore he rarely used it to fight.

The second move was completely different, however.

"My offensive power has increased by nearly 10 times simply by understanding the second move!" Jian Wushuang felt pleased inwardly.

It should be noted that his strength had spurted when he consolidated the Origin Mark, which thereby enabled him to compete with Stage Three peak experts. Now, having understood the second move of Heart-killing Sword Technique, his maximum offensive power had shot up by nearly ten times. This meant that, in terms of offensive power, he had surpassed the vast majority of Stage Three peak experts.

At least, among the Stage Three peak experts who had come along, Xue Yang and Beast could surely not compare to him in terms of offensive power. Neither was it clear whether Bone King, who was the strongest among them and was unrivaled at the Heaven-defying Level and below, could.

And this was only regarding offensive power. It should be known that Jian Wushuang also possessed Realms. If he used their suppressive abilities, he would remain capable of exerting his full power whereas Bone King and the others would find their strengths affected and their offensive power greatly diminished.

"My speed and defensive skills are outstanding, and my self-preservation methods are extremely strong. Among the countless experts of the Saint Realm in Flaming Battlefield, only a handful are my match. My only weakness was that my offensive skills weren't the most powerful. But now, having understood the second move of Heart-killing Sword Technique, this weakness has been offset completely. My overall strength has reached an entirely new level." A bright glint surged in Jian Wushuang's eyes.

Previously, by relying on his Realms, he gained the confidence to fight against experts on the same level as Beast and Xue Yang. However, the Realms could only ensure that he would not be defeated. They did not help him to win outright against such experts.

He would have been utterly trounced by enemies on Bone King's level.

Now, however, he no longer needed to be afraid of facing Bone King. If they really fought, he could even confidently use his Realms to stifle the latter somewhat.

"I have to thank this painting."

After a brief moment of pleasant surprise, he looked at the painting once more. This time, he noticed that at one corner of the painting was a line of tiny words.

"It turns out that this technique is the most powerful skill invented by Jiushe Lord." Jian Wushuang gasped silently.

Jiushe Lord was a peak expert in the Cloud Realm and was only inferior to the Marquis. Experts of his level were qualified to invent their own Sword Skills.

The technique in the painting was the most powerful one invented by Jiushe. Among first-grade sword techniques, it should be one of the most powerful as well. However, because it was a single move, it could not be considered a truly complete Sword Skill.

"In any case, I still have to thank Jiushe Lord."

After laughing briefly, he bent his body and bowed toward the painting. Only then did he quietly turn his body and walk out of the secret chamber.

He made his way to the main palace of the cave mansion, only to see Bone King there alone. He guessed that Xue Yang, Beast, and the rest were still at the two spots of opportunities for Origins.

"So fast?" Bone King was surprised to see Jian Wushuang coming over. He subsequently laughed while asking, "How was it? Did you gain anything?"

"Indeed." Jian Wushuang nodded his head, laughing.

"Based on the look on your face, the gain must have been quite substantial," Bone King remarked with interest.

Jian Wushuang did not reply but nodded internally.

The gain was indeed huge, to the extent that he felt pleasantly surprised.

He would not feel bad even if the ultimate task of this mission could not be completed and the ten thousand battle achievements could not be attained, for his gain was already very substantial.

Bone King began to chat idly with Jian Wushuang in the main palace, but suddenly, boom... Several strong auras traveled forcefully toward them. An icy voice accompanied the auras and sounded thunderously in every corner of the cave mansion.

"What audacity y'all have to capture Jiushe Cave Mansion. None of you shall leave here alive."

The faces of Jian Wushuang and Bone King turned grave like never before.

"They have arrived!" There was a slight heaviness in Bone King's voice.

"It has only been half a day. Pale Moon Marquis' camp is quick indeed," Jian Wushuang muttered.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Almost immediately, Xue Yang, Beast and co. appeared within the main palace.

"Lady Red, you shall continue to fix up the Formation. Everyone else, follow me out." As soon as Bone King spoke, the party except for Lady Red hurriedly headed toward the exit of the cave mansion, and swiftly reached the upper Void outside.

As soon as he had stepped out of the cave mansion, Jian Wushuang saw that there were many figures standing erect in the middle of the Void ahead.

They consisted of men and women, young and old. There were altogether nine of them, and their auras were all exceptionally strong. Every one of them was a Stage Three peak expert. The leader among them was a blood-haired demonic youth whose demonic eyes could cause one's heart to lurch.

"Duo Xin Marquis?"

Upon seeing the demonic youth, even Bone King could not help his pupils from constricting.

Like Bone King, Duo Xin Marquis was one of the experts in Flaming Battlefield who were the closest to the Heaven-defying Level. His way of doing things was eccentric, and he had given himself the title of Marquis. While he was similar in strength to Bone King, his fear factor was significantly greater than the latter's.

Aside from him, the other eight arrivers were each extremely famous in the Inner Area and exceptionally powerful. Including Duo Xin Marquis, the nine of them's combined strength was way above that of Jian Wushuang's seven-man party.

Chapter 425: A Fierce Battle

"So it's actually you, Bone King."

The blood-haired demonic youth, Duo Xin Marquis, glanced at Bone King and co. "You certainly have some guts to lead your men to capture a place as highly valued within Pale Moon Marquis' camp as Jiushe Cave Mansion."

"Duo Xin Marquis, I'm sure you haven't come to talk nonsense, right?" Bone King responded in an indifferent voice.

"Aren't you pleased to say a few last words before your death?" The former mocked.

"You think you can kill me?" The latter was even more disdainful.

"You shall know right away whether I can." The Marquis did not waste any more breath. "Kill him!"

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Beams of flowing light sped through the air murderously.

"Leave Duo Xin Marquis to me, and be careful while taking care of the others. He Yunchong, being the weakest, you just have to ensnare one of them." After speaking, Bone King turned toward Jian Wushuang. "Swordsman, it's time to see what you're made of."

"Yes." Jian Wushuang nodded his head, and immediately summoned Road to the Underworld and Tenfold Realm.

The two Realms formed into a Blood River which surged toward the enemies.

The onrushing Duo Xin Marquis and co. were momentarily stunned.

"These strange Realms are causing me great suppression just by being in their midst. This person is probably the swordsman who came to prominence in the Inner Area recently, right? I've long heard that his Realms are something else, and it does appear that they live up to their repute." Duo Xin Marquis's face turned grim.

"However, it's only his Realm Techniques which are troubling. His strength is terribly average. Spectre, find an opportunity to act and kill him."

"Yes." Following behind Duo Xin Marquis was a petite woman, veiled in a black robe, who acknowledged softly.

They were both clear that Jian Wushuang's Realms were a concern which was best taken care of as soon as possible.

"Kill!"

A killing intent surged in Bone King's eyes. He was the first to advance murderously at the enemies, while beside him, Xue Yang, Beast, and co. quickly followed.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Fast as thunderbolts, these figures quickly traversed the Blood River and appeared in front of Pale Moon Marquis' experts.

"Their speeds are considerably faster than ours under the suppression caused by the Realms." Duo Xin Marquis' gaze was somber. He would be the first person Bone King came for.

"Duo Xin Marquis, it's been a long time since we fought. Time to play." Bone King sneered.

"Who's the scared one?" Duo Xin Marquis snorted. A fan-shaped arc light swept forth and a blood-red wicked machete, which held a monstrous power, appeared in his hands. Although it was not first-grade, it was certainly among the very best of the second-grade.

Bone King was indignant and brutal in response. He promptly slapped a palm, which was akin to a Majestic Mountain, forth.

While Bone King and Duo Xin Marquis were exchanging blows, the other experts on both sides quickly did the same.

At first, Pale Moon Marquis' party was considerably stronger than Jian Wushuang's squad, and because it had two more Stage Three peak experts than the latter, it should reasonably have had an absolute advantage. However, this advantage had been reduced to an extremely small amount thanks to the suppression from Jian Wushuang's Realms.

Take Xue Yang for example. His strength was already immense, but because of the Realms, he could now easily fight alone against two Stage Three peak experts.

This went for Beast as well.

Among the others, only He Yunchong was somewhat weaker. But because of the Realms' effect, he managed to ensnare a rival Stage Three peak expert who was unable to break from his grasp.

As for Jian Wushuang... everyone had believed that although his Realm Technique was powerful, his actual strength was average at best, and that he would at most be able to deal with one Stage Three peak expert. Instead...

Woosh! Woosh! Woosh!

Jian Wushuang struck out beam after beam of sword light. Although he seemed to be doing so casually, in reality, every strike contained great power. Behind him, two giant Sword Soul Phantoms rose up. With their assistance, every one of his strikes reached the threshold of the peak of Stage Three.

His opponent was a green-clothed elder who was also at the peak of Stage Three in terms of battle strength. However, under Jian Wushuang's unceasing stream of sword light, the elder became helpless like never before. The latter laboriously swung the long staff in his hand and exchanged blows with the former time and again, but came off worse in every exchange.

"B*stard, who was it that said this swordsman's strength is average even though his Realms are strong?" The elder whined in his heart. "Every one of his strikes reaches the threshold of the peak of Stage Three. Even without these Realms, I might not be able to defeat him. And with them, I'm completely not his match."

From different sections of the battlefield, Bone King, Xue Yang, Beast, and the rest noticed what was going on, and could not help revealing their joy.

"Swordsman, good job!" Bone King remarked.

"Haha, seems like I underestimated you, Swordsman." Beast laughed brazenly.

Previously, when they met at Bone King's cave mansion, he was somewhat derisive of Jian Wushuang, and felt that the latter was only good in Realm Technique. He completely belittled the latter's actual strength.

But now, seeing the latter's fight against an expert from Pale Moon Marquis, he finally understood that Jian Wushuang's importance to this mission was far above his.

It was only because of the swordsman's Realms that they were able to contend with experts from Pale Moon Marquis' camp despite having a severely weaker lineup.

Furthermore, Jian Wushuang himself had displayed amazing strength and utterly outclassed a Stage Three peak expert.

Conversely, the expressions of the experts from Pale Moon Marquis' camp were rather awful.

"This swordsman's strength is obviously much stronger than the rumors suggested. It has reached the Peak of Stage Three."

"His Realms are a huge problem."

"Spectre." Duo Xin Marquis called out softly.

A silent ghost-like figure drifted forth. It was the petite woman who was veiled beneath a black robe.

She had been waiting for an opportunity throughout and had yet to act. However, she finally got moving upon hearing Duo Xin Marquis' words.

Jian Wushuang was still fighting against the green-clothed elder. His casual strikes were packed with the battle strength of the Peak of Stage Three, and together with the effect of the Realms, were causing great misery to the elder. But right at this moment...

"Huh?"

He felt a shudder in his heart. It was a sense of danger.

"Killer."

He was all too familiar with this feeling. He had been the target of numerous assassination attempts by Blood Feather Tower in Nanyang Continent, and each time a Blood Feather Tower killer sneaked up on him, he would have a feeling like the one he was currently having.

"Hmph."

With a grunt, Jian Wushuang abruptly transformed his body. He exerted the first phase of the Triple Shift.

"Woosh!"

Jian Wushuang's body split open, and at once, a beam of black light shot out from it, which did not spill a single drop of blood.

"Residual Shadow?" The petite black-robed woman was astounded on the spot.

Chapter 426: A Frightful Sword Move!

There was an invisible wave rippling around the black-robed emaciated lady. At the same time, Jian Wushuang approached her quietly.

"He is so fast!"? The emaciated lady was shocked.

"Humph." Jian Wushuang snorted, then his Triple-kill Sword lunged in her direction.

Immediately she leaned to one side and narrowly dodged the sword. However, a sudden vast power gathered behind her, which was the long Blood River that turned into a giant hand, crashing onto her.

There was no more time for her to react after dodging the sword. Therefore, she was beaten back helter-skelter.

"It's time." A sharpness flashed in his eyes, Jian Wushuang suddenly moved.

"Danger!"

The green-clothed elder who had been suppressed by Jian Wushuang shouted and jumped in front of the emaciated lady, trying to hold off Jian Wushuang's attack.

Seeing it, Jian Wushuang sneered and said, "You are asking for death!"

Jian Wushuang drew his sword.

With a straight lunge, the Triple-kill Sword turned into a bolt of lightning and rushed out,

Decisive and desperate!

It went towards the green-clothed elder directly.

The second move of Heart-killing Sword Technique, Desperation!

Rumble The world was shaking as the sword light shot out.

"This..." the green-clothed elder couldn't help narrowing his eyes.

Though the sword moves Jian Wushuang displayed before were powerful, when he fought with Jian Wushuang alone, he could fend off this attack if he tried his best. However, he felt helpless while facing the sword this time.

A strong sense of crisis rose and his whole body broke out with "gooseflesh".

"Oh, no."

Without hesitating, the green-clothed elder did his best to use his most powerful move. A pitch-black stick poked out.

The pitch-black stick and the long sword clashed.

Boom!

The blood vessels of the green-clothed elder's hand burst, the Long Staff in that hand was flung away and his chest contained a big hole.

The sword shadow continued rushing towards the emaciated lady behind the green-clothed elder.

"How could this be possible?" The emaciated lady was in shock. But at this moment, she could only make a small move.

Boom!

The sword shadow hit her. Immediately her right body burst and her whole right hand was disintegrated.

A fierce pang of pain shot through her. She squeaked out shrill cries but at the next moment, she turned and fled, not daring to look at Jian Wushuang again.

"Run! Run! Run!"

The emaciated lady roared and she had lost her nerve to fight.

It was a sword of terror and intimidation.

On the battle field, experts of the two camps were in a fierce fight. When the sudden strong power broke out, they all looked at it, seeing the body of the green-clothed elder falling and the emaciated lady fleeing.

"What?"

"This is..."

Everyone was stunned.

Though they didn't see how Jian Wushuang did it.

They were all in great shock.

Two Peak of Stage Three joined hands and fought with Jian Wushuang, but one died and the other fled.

How could this be?

They heard that, it was the Realm that Swordsman used which was strange, but his real strength was weak and hadn't reached Peak of Stage Three yet, had he?

So how did he do it?

Realizing what had happened, their faces changed.

On the one hand, Bone King, Xue Yang, Beast and the others who were in the same camp with Jian Wushuang were all amazed and happy.

On the other hand, experts of Pale Moon Marquis camp were sullen.

"What the hell is going on?"

"He is much stronger than we thought. He could make us lose two Peak of Stage Three with one blow."

"That terrible Realm has been so troublesome. How could his strength be so strong?"

Duo Xin Marquis's face was grim. He shot a look at Jian Wushuang and cursed in mind,? "Damn it, Master Deng Huo, where are you? Why don't you show up!"

Duo Xin Marquis didn't attach any extravagant hope that they could do anything to Jian Wushuang.

They had an advantage at first for having nine experts. But now, one of them was killed, one had lost her battle strength. The number of their experts was the same as the opposite side. Looking at their rivals, Jian Wushuang's Realm and his terrible strength, they could easily be suppressed.

The situation had been reversed.

"Haha, we will win!"

Bone King, Beast and the others laughed, even cool Xue Yang smiled.

They all saw the hope of winning.

But right at this moment...

Dung!

A muffled sound rose from the far horizon.

The weak sound was getting louder at an astonishing speed, beating like battle drums in their hearts and all people on the battle field stopped.

They all looked at where the sound came from.

They saw a "sun".

The "sun" was dazzling like the sun and moon.

Seeing the "sun", Duo Xin Marquis relieved sighed, "Finally he has arrived!"

All other experts of Pale Moon Marquis camp were happy while seeing the "sun" coming. They knew who he was.

"This is?"

Bone King also gazed at the far dazzling "sun". Realizing who he might be, his face changed instantly.

The muffled footsteps were still on and the "sun" approached. Then, a white-robed figure walked out of the light.

It was a white-robed and barefooted elder, who was gentle and mild like sunlight.

Recognizing the white-robed elder, Bone King narrowed his eyes.

"Deng Huo!"

Chapter 427: Deng Huo's Arrival

"Deng Huo?"

Hearing his name, even though it was Jian Wushuang, he couldn't help but feel his heart skip a beat.

On the Flaming Battlefield, there were experts like Bone King, Duo Xin Marquis and Xue Luo overlords, who few dared challenge.

They were strong but not invincible. The real invincible ones were the six super experts of Heavendefying Level.

Six Heaven-defying experts for the two camps, each camp had three.

Deng Huo was one of those Heaven-defying experts in the Pale Moon Marquis Camp!

On the entire Flaming Battlefield, they were the true supreme and invincible ones except for the Lords.

"Heaven-defying Level?"

Xue Yang, Beast and their companions had both eyes widely opened. They were all frightened while looking at Deng Huo.

"How could this be?" Bone King roared.

"There are three Heaven-defying experts in Pale Moon Marquis camp. Their status was even higher than some normal lords. They seldom come to the Flaming Battlefield, how could one appear here today?"

Bone King couldn't believe what he had seen.

Experts of Heaven-defying Level came to the Flaming Battlefield only once in a long while. Even if they came, usually they went directly to the Inner Area. Once they went to the Inner Area, it took time for the Pale Moon Marquis to send them here.

Today, how could an expert of Heaven-defying Level arrive within a day, there had to be a reason.

"Was Deng Huo just in the campsite of Pale Moon Marquis or setting out to the Flaming Battlefield when we attacked Jiushe Cave Mansion?"?Bone King was thinking.

Yes.

Deng Huo set out from the campsite and as soon as he arrived at the Outer Area he got the message, asking him to help Duo Xin Marquis take back the Jiushe Cave Mansion. Therefore, he came immediately.

Though he arrived later than Duo Xin Marquis and his companions who used a Space-travel Spell.

"Master Deng Huo!"

"Master Deng Huo!"

Duo Xin Marquis and the other experts of the Pale Moon Marquis camp saluted the white-robed elder.

Deng Huo, an expert of Heaven-defying Level, was much stronger than those at Peak of Stage Three. Even it was Duo Xin Marquis, he would respectfully address him as Master.

Deng Huo, the white-robed elder who seemed like standing in sunlight, assessed the situation quickly. When he saw the body of the green-clothed elder below and the emaciated lady, he turned sullen.

"Nine Peak of Stage Three joined hands. Instead of defeating them, one of you died and another was heavily wounded, such a humiliation." Deng Huo's cold voice echoed in the void.

Hearing this, the experts of the Pale Moon Marquis camp felt embarrassed but no one dared contradict him.

If it were another expert who said that, Duo Xin Marquis would have been angry. But it was Deng Huo, so he dared not express his discontent.

"And stupid."

Deng Huo continued, "You are here to take back Jiushe Cave Mansion. However, you're trapped in a fight with them outside the cave mansion. Given more time, people in the cave mansion will finish the Formation and then, what can you do even if you kill them all?"

"Then the Jiushe Cave Mansion will be taken away from us, wouldn't it?"

Experts of Pale Moon Marquis camp were all stunned and bitterly smiled.

They knew what he meant, but what could they do, no one was able to get past the fight to enter into the cave mansion.

Deng Huo looked at Jian Wushuang and the others, "I'm going to seek opportunities in the cave mansion, it's better to settle the fight here as quickly as possible."

As he finished talking, Deng Huo turned into a dazzling light and rushed towards the entrance of Jiushe Cave Mansion below.

"Damn it!"

Jian Wushuang and Bone King, as well as the others immediately realized his intentions.

Lady Red was alone establishing her Formation in the Jiushe Cave Mansion. She was just a normal Pinnacle of the Saint Realm. If Deng Huo found her, she would be killed easily.

If he did that, they would fail their task.

"I'm going to stop him."

Bone King was going to try to stop Deng Huo, but before he could leave, Duo Xin Marquis immediately stopped him.

"Bone King, where are you going?" Duo Xin Marquis said with a cold smile.

"Bastard." Bone King cursed inside. He had to stop and deal with Duo Xin Marquis first.

As for Xue Yang, Beast and the others, their strength was not high enough to stop Deng Huo. Even if they could, they were busy fighting with others.

Only Jian Wushuang could do it.

"You stay here and stop Duo Xin Marquis and his companions, I will deal with Deng Huo!" Jian Wushuang said with a stern face.

"Swordsman!"

Bone King, Xue Yang and the others frowned, not because they didn't believe Jian Wushuang, but rather Deng Huo was too strong and only Bone King was capable of fighting with him.

Even if it was only for a short while.

Now they could do nothing but pray that Jian Wushuang could survive.

Though it was a slim chance. If Jian Wushuang failed, they would have to flee as soon as possible.

Whoosh!

Jian Wushuang followed Deng Huo and rushed into the Jiushe Cave Mansion.

Once Jian Wushuang left, the Blood River vanished. Experts of the Pale Moon Marquis camp felt a sense of relief.

Duo Xin Marquis clenched his right hand with light flashing in his eyes.

"Bone King, I could not fully use my strength under the Realm just now. Let's fight again." Duo Xin Marquis said in a deep voice.

"Humph, bring it on." Bone King's face was cold and stern. Xue Yang, Beast and others were also eager to battle.

If it were moments ago, it was difficult for them to fend against those experts without the help of Jian Wushuang's Realm.

But now, the green-clothed elder was killed and the black-robed emaciated lady was heavily wounded. Their battle strength was almost the same and an equal fight was possible.

"Come on." Bone King roared, the two camps erupted into a fierce fight.

Chapter 428: Fight With a Heaven-defying Expert!

Bang!

As soon as Deng Huo entered the Jiushe Cave Mansion, he started searching desperately. Soon he found Lady Red who was building the Formation in the main shrine.

"There she is." A coldness flashed in Deng Huo's eyes.

Lady Red was establishing the complicated Formation. She needed to arrange it involving many areas within the cave mansion, including its main shrine.

Suddenly, a thunderous sound boomed. Lady Red turned and was astonished to find Deng Huo rushing towards her.

Before Deng Huo reached Lady Red, Jian Wushuang, who followed Deng Huo all the way, shot a looked at Deng Huo. Whoosh~~~ The vast blood Realm stretched and surrounded Deng Huo.

Suppressed by the Realm, Deng Huo slowed down a little.

"Triple Shift."

Jian Wushuang shot forward like a Flowing Light.

Flying through the void with a residual shadow left in the air, he passed by Deng Huo and arrived before Lady Red first.

"Oh?" Deng Huo stopped and flashed a look of surprise at Jian Wushuang, "Nice speed."

"Swordsman," Lady Red was relieved after seeing Jian Wushuang.

"Leave him to me, continue your work." Jian Wushuang said.

"Okay." Lady Red nodded and stepped back. She knew that there was nothing she could do for the fight.

"Who are you?" Deng Huo stared at Jian Wushuang with a cold and haughty face.

"Swordsman," Jian Wushuang replied.

"Swordsman? I have not heard about you." Deng Huo shook his head, shot a disdainful look at Jian Wushuang, "You are not thinking you can stop me, are you?"

"How would I know if I don't have a try?" Jian Wushuang said with a cold smile. At the same time, a powerful stream of battle intent arose.

A Heaven-defying Level.

This was the first time he had fought with a real expert of the Heaven-defying Level!

He had not dared to fight with an expert of Heaven-defying Level before. After the Jiushe Cave Mansion, he had comprehended the second move of Heart-killing Sword Technique and his offense had increased. Therefore, he was eager to fight against an expert of Heaven-defying Level.

"I want to know, how wide the gap between me and a real expert of Nature-defying Level is?"?Jian Wushuang licked his lips.

Seeing the battle intent in Jian Wushuang's eyes, Deng Huo sneered, "Seeking death!"

After saying that, Deng Huo charged toward Jian Wushuang with a cyan saber in his hand and a big and tall Saber Soul Phantom on his back.

Heaven-defying experts had all generated "Souls". For example, Deng Huo had built a Saber Soul.

It was nearly 20 meters high, which was a second-grade Saber Soul.

"Boy, show me whether you are able to survive my saber." Deng Huo roared, raising his cyan saber and slashing at Jian Wushuang.

As if it was splitting the heavens.

With the blessings of his Saber Soul, it was powerful enough to frighten Stage Three experts.

However, Jian Wushuang was waiting for it with keen, sparkling eyes, "Good!"

Then he became serious. Two First-grade Sword Soul Phantoms rose behind him, which seemed much taller and bigger than Deng Huo's. Jian Wushuang stepped forward and thrust his Triple-kill Sword.

The sword shadow rushed out like lightning. It was the second move of Heart-killing Sword Technique... Desperation!

A move with almost all his power.

It was powerful enough to impale a Stage Three expert's body and hurt another one heavily.

Then the lighting sword shadow crashed with the blade light.

Boom!

The whole Jiushe Cave Mansion shook, and the horrifying power wave caused by their collision spread out overwhelmingly.

It shattered many stone stools, tables and decorations in the main shrine. In a blink of an eye, the main shrine was flattened, full of broken stone and dust.

Lady Red, who had retreated to the outside, was shocked after seeing the scene.

She knew she would have died if she had not escaped the wave.

In the center of the main shrine, the two forces separated after a good while, both Jian Wushuang and Deng Huo stepping back simultaneously.

Deng Huo came to a stop and looked at Jian Wushuang, seriously rather than disdainfully. When he saw the two Sword Soul Phantoms behind Jian Wushuang, he narrowed his eyes slightly.

"Double First-grade Sword Soul, it seems I underestimated you."

He didn't pay attention to Jian Wushuang until now.

But after a short fight, he was surprised by Jian Wushuang's battle strength.

"The sword move he displayed was almost as powerful as mine, nearly reaching Nature-defying Level."?Deng Huo thought secretly,?"I thought Bone King was the strongest among them, but didn't expect that Swordsman is much stronger than Bone King."

Bone King was just capable of fighting with him, he wouldn't be a threat to Deng Huo.

But Jian Wushuang was much stronger than Bone King. It drew Deng Huo's attention.

During the last fight, Deng Huo could not establish an advantage over him.

"Deng Huo, you 're a top expert of Heaven-defying Level. Is this your strength?" Jian Wushuang stared at Deng Huo with furious eyes.

"You're challenging me. As you wish."

Deng Huo's voice was cold. However, his battle strength was increasing and his white robe fluttered in the breeze. As he finished talking, he stepped forward. Whoosh~~~ A thrilling sonic boom spread in the void, he was more powerful than before.

"Is this your full strength?" Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes, "That's what I'm expecting."

"Asura Secret Skill, Bridge of Helplessness!"

Boom!

The whole Jiushe Cave Mansion was shaken.

On the edge of the Blood River, a towering long blood bridge suddenly appeared, extending to the end of the river at an amazing speed. Jian Wushuang stood on the bridge. A large amount of blood-red energy gathered around his body, as if he was an Asura in a blood-red armor.

His battle strength jumped too, which was now no less than Deng Huo's.

Chapter 429: Fight! Fight!

Bridge of Helplessness!

Jian Wushuang had mastered it when he was in Nanyang Continent.

It was powerful but used too much Spiritual Power. Therefore, Jian Wushuang generally didn't use it. Fighting with Deng Huo, an expert of Heaven-defying Level, he had to use it.

"Fight!"

A deep shout rose, then a strong sense of battle intent surged in Jian Wushuang. He was like a marvelous Asura in scarlet armor. Pushing out with his feet, Jian Wushuang jumped up to the void with a roar.?The two Sword Soul Phantoms behind him were also full of battle intent.

In the blink of an eye, he had arrived in front of Deng Huo.

Boom!

A sword stabbed out, decisively and desperately.

It was still the second move of Heart-killing Sword Technique, Desperation!

Deng Huo's look was frosty. When the sword approached him, he felt pressured.

Acting with caution, he raised his cyan saber and waved it with all his forces, one by one, the dazzling light flashed like a sun. Apparently, Deng Huo was also using his best moves.

BANG!

An explosion erupted, releasing a power which seemed to almost destroy the world.

Before the impact forces dissipated completely, Jian Wushuang moved his sword forcefully to counter the impact force. Whoosh! Whoosh!

Three moves of Desperation in succession were displayed and each one was fast and decisive.

"Humph!"

Deng Huo snorted, the dazzling light on him was shining even brighter and the cyan saber in his hand was also sending out beams one by one.

In a twinkling, they fought at close quarters.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The constant bangs vibrated in the Jiushe Cave Mansion. Luckily it was an impregnable cave mansion built by the Jiushe Lord himself, otherwise, such a fierce fight would have destroyed it.

Bang!

With another roar, both Jian Wushuang and Deng Huo were forced back.

Deng Huo backed and leaned on the wall, looking at Jian Wushuang in shock, "Where does this young man come from? He can fight with me like this."

Deng Huo was surprised, he was good at fighting at close quarters. If fighting at close quarters, he was capable of battling with the Lord.

But he was unable to suppress Jian Wushuang in the last several attacks.

At this moment, Jian Wushuang's eyes were full of excitement. He also admitted, "Deng Huo is really a super expert of Heaven-defying Level. He has faced Desperation more than ten times in succession with the help of Bridge of Helplessness, but none of them prevailed."

"Compared with a super expert of Heaven-defying Level, I'm much weaker."

Jian Wushuang knew that he had tried his best right now.

As his strongest move, Desperation was powerful but at the same time consumed his Spiritual Power.

What's more, he also used two Secret Skills: Road to the Underworld and Bridge of Helplessness. Especially the Bridge of Helplessness, it consumed Spiritual Power too much and too quickly.

In such a short moment, he had consumed more than 80 percent of his Spiritual Power and had too little left to continue fighting with Deng Huo.

Though he had more Spiritual Power than normal Saint Realm because of his Heavenly Creation Skill.

If it were anyone else, their Spiritual Power would have been used up.

Compared to Deng Huo, whose breath was still strong. Although he had used some Spiritual Power, his battle strength was still powerful. That was because he used what he was good at, which only consumed very little Spiritual Power.

"They are really powerful movements. However, the more powerful they are, the more difficult it is to use them. It seems you have exhausted most of your Spiritual Power, haven't you?" Deng Huo looked at Jian Wushuang, "Having Double First-grade Sword Soul, you have more potential than me and it's possible for you to surpass me. But now, you have no chance!"

While saying this, a stream of killing intent was gathering in Deng Huo's eyes.

He was shocked by Jian Wushuang's potential, especially his Double First-grade Sword Soul.

Even if it was him, he had made great efforts to have a second-grade Sword Soul.

Such a peerless genius of great potential, who is also an expert of the opposing camp.... how could Deng Huo let him off?

"Boy, go to hell!"

Deng Huo shouted and came at Jian Wushuang again.

Jian Wushuang's breath had weakened and the Blood River, including the Bridge of Helplessness had vanished. It seemed he had little battle strength right now.

After seeing Deng Huo rushing towards him, Jian Wushuang's mouth had a cold smile.

"Kill me? You are not strong enough."

Then he waved his hand and released a streak of Flowing Light.

Immediately a big and tall figure in scarlet armor, boots and scarlet helmet showed up, it was Jian Wushuang's Blood Puppet.

Jian Wushuang gave the Blood Puppet three Blood Gems this time!

After taking the Blood Gems, Blood Puppet's eyes gleamed like thunder and lightning.

"Blood Puppet, kill him!"

Giving it an instruction, Jian Wushuang stepped back and took some Spiritual Power elixirs to restore his Spiritual Power.

Receiving Jian Wushuang's instruction, Blood Puppet turned into a blood light and faced Deng Huo.

"A Puppet?"

Watching a Blood Puppet rushing towards him, Deng Huo was surprised but he didn't care.

The Blood Puppet clenched its right fist, gathering a terrible power in it.

Standing behind and holding his breath, Jian Wushuang was hopeful.

"A Blood Puppet made by the Sword Ancestor himself..."

"With one Blood Gem, the Blood Puppet was able to defeat Xue Luo, who was quite strong in power and defense!"

"Three Blood Gems this time!"

"Let me see how powerful the Blood Puppet is with three Blood Gems."

Chapter 430: Explode, Three Blood Gems!

Under the gaze of Jian Wushuang, the Blood Puppet collided against Deng Huo.

With a cold face, Deng Huo angrily slashed out his cyan saber, whose blade light immediately turned into a "Sun" with overwhelming power.

The Blood Puppet had condensed the power in its fist, and forcefully punched out.

It was as if two stars were colliding head on.

An intangible Blast Wave rippled out, making the main hall that was already heavily damaged, suffer even more destruction.

"The Blood Puppet consumed three Blood Gems..."? Jian Wushuang tightly stared forward with sparkling eyes.

When the two collided, that Deng Huo did not take the Blood Puppet seriously, but when the power of the fist of the Blood Puppet really erupted... Boom! The saber in his hand at that moment was hit aside, and a strong power was transmitted along his arm.

"What?" Deng Huo was aghast.

When the great power moved up his arm, he could not help grunting, followed by vomiting out a big mouthful of blood. Then, his body was forced backward in an ugly way.

As a dignified super expert at the Heaven-defying Level, he was hurt heavily by a punch of the Blood Puppet!

If Deng Huo was careless or did not try his best, it may have been understandable. Yet, he had given his full effort just now and had wielded his most powerful saber technique, yet was hurt heavily by a single punch.

Seeing this, a happy expression grew in Jian Wushuang's eyes.

"As expected, the Blood Puppet consuming one Blood Gem could directly outclass Xue Luo, the overlord among experts of Stage Three; if it consumes two Blood Gems, the Blood Puppet could compete with the ordinary Heaven-defying expert; With three Blood Gems, of course the battle strength of the Blood Puppet would be more powerful than the Heaven-defying Level!"

The more Blood Gems the Blood Puppet consumed, the stronger it would be in battle.

The power of three Blood Gems was indeed far beyond the ordinary Heaven-defying Level, at least much stronger than Deng Huo.

Having heavily hurt Deng Huo with a punch, the Blood Puppet did not stop, but attacked Deng Huo again.

Its order from Jian Wushuang was to kill Deng Huo, so before finishing the task, the Blood Puppet would not stop.

"Damn it!"

Deng Huo's countenance changed greatly when he saw the Blood Puppet rushing towards him again. With one collision, he had been frightened by the Blood Puppet.? "Where does this terrifying Blood Puppet come from? Its strength is even above mine. Even those lord experts would be hard pressed to find such a powerful puppet fighter. How could this guy get one?"

Deng Huo was in disbelief.

When the Blood Puppet rushed towards him, he was wiser and did not collide against it again. Instead, He decided to fight against the Blood Puppet with his speed and technique. However, he quickly found that the Blood Puppet was more powerful than him in strength, speed, and defense. It outclassed him in nearly every aspect.

Its only disadvantage was that it had no intelligence, so its attacks were simple, without using skills. Relying only on its overwhelming strength and incredible speed, however, the Blood Puppet had placed Deng Huo in an extremely difficult position.

"This puppet fighter is just an iron block. I slashed him with my full strength, but it was nothing to him. His strength and speed are much superior than mine. Even though my strength could become the twice of the current level, I'm afraid I would not be able to defeat it."?Deng Huo was shocked.

He had clashed with the Blood Puppet several times. Yet, after the brief fight, he had no means to defeat it.

"My speed is lower than the puppet fighter. With his interference, I have no method to be able to kill the Swordsman and that person deploying the Formation. Instead, once the Swordsman's Spiritual Power has recovered and he displays his Realm again, in conjunction with the puppet fighter, I'll have no chance to survive." Deng Huo's pupils slightly shrank.

When he was fighting against the Blood Puppet, he was observing Jian Wushuang not far away.

While Deng Huo was fighting against the Blood Puppet, Jian Wushuang was swallowing elixirs and quietly recovering his Spiritual Power. Now, most of his Spiritual Power had been recovered. Once it was completely recovered, and Jian Wushuang used his Realm to suppress him, it would be over. Anyway, if Jian Wushuang alone exerted his full strength, Deng Huo would be afraid.

If Jian Wushuang, at his peak status, fought together with the puppet fighter against him, he would not be able to survive at all.

"I have to leave."

He felt helpless.

There was no other way. Jian Wushuang's ability was far beyond his imagination. The strength Jian Wushuang desperately displayed before had already stunned him. What's more astonishing, this puppet fighter turned up.

This puppet fighter was too terrifying!

It was absolutely the most terrifying puppet fighter Deng Huo had seen in his whole life.

With this puppet fighter alone, Deng Huo could never kill Jian Wushuang or Lady Red. There was no use for him to stay there. Naturally, he needed to leave.

Bang!

Colliding against the Blood Puppet again, Deng Huo's face turned paler, after which, Deng Huo created some distance again from the Blood Puppet.

"You're lucky this time."

With a cold snort, Deng Huo suddenly turned around and rushed out of the cave mansion.

He wanted to leave, but Jian Wushuang did not agree.

"Want to run?"

Jian Wushang's eyes were cold. "Is it so easy to leave?"

"Blood Puppet, hunt him!"

Jian Wushuang directly sent out his order. Meanwhile, 70% of his Spiritual Power had recovered!

Due to the Heavenly Creation Skill, Jian Wushuang's Spiritual Power recovery was faster than the experts of the same rank. In addition, he had consecutively swallowed elixirs. Naturally, the recovery was very fast.

"70% Spiritual Power is too little to use the Bridge of Helplessness and would not last long, but it is enough to use the Road to the Underworld."? Jian Wushuang smiled coldly. He focused his thoughts. Immediately, an overwhelming killing intent rolled out, and a long blood river flew out again.

The Blood River moved too quickly, and Deng Huo was covered at once.

A powerful suppressive force was placed upon Deng Huo's body.

Deng Huo's face turned solemn. He glanced at Jian Wushuang behind him and shouted in a low voice, "Boy, I have decided to retreat, what are you going to do?"

"What am I going to do? Do I need to tell you?" Jian Wushuang sneered. "You have consumed three of my Blood Gems. If I let you leave, wouldn't I lose too much?"

Vast killing intent surged in Jian Wushuang's eyes.

He wanted to kill Deng Huo!