

Swordsman 441

Chapter 441: Cottage World

At first, Jian Wushuang felt it was odd that he was able to completely absorb 37 Purple Heaven Thunderbolts, but he quickly realized why.

Purple Heaven Thunderbolts were used for building up and strengthening the body.

However, Jian Wushuang cultivated the Heavenly Creation Skill and was already a Venerable Master. Right now, the biggest difference between Jian Wushuang and normal warriors was his body.

This wasn't in reference to his physical strength. Instead, it was his body's foundation!

After he broke through to the level of Venerable Master, his body continued to strengthen, gaining unlimited possibilities.

How much a body could be strengthened and how many Purple Heaven Thunderbolts it could absorb, depended on the body's foundation and the warrior's endurance. Obviously, Jian Wushuang was able to bear much more than those lords.

Even the Black Yuan Lord could only endure 15 Purple Heaven Thunderbolts, but Jian Wushuang was able to absorb 37 of them.

"Now, my body is..."

Jian Wushuang couldn't help inspecting his body. He could only vaguely sense its strength at the moment.

"Previously, my body was only on par with a medium third-grade magic weapon. However, after absorbing so many Purple Heaven Thunderbolts, it seems to have reached a new level. But now, it should be good enough to match up against superior second-grade magic weapons, shouldn't it?" Jian Wushuang thought secretly.

Superior second-grade magic weapons only ranked second to first-grade magic weapons!

This is the current strength of Jian Wushuang's body!

Such a strong body was already incredible among many lords, not to mention those in the Saint Realm.

With this body, which was comparable to superior second-grade magic weapons, if Jian Wushuang stood there and let a Stage Two warrior, or even an ordinary Stage Three expert, attack him, they wouldn't be able to hurt him at all.

If they wanted to harm him, the opponents need to be in the upper level of Stage Three or even possess a Heaven-defying level of strength. But, even then, they would only be able to hurt him.

As far as killing him though, ordinary lords wouldn't be able to do that.

"Since my body was strengthened so much, what about my power..." Jian Wushuang was filled with expectations as he clenched his right fist and launched a punch toward the area directly in front of him.

Bang!

A powerful wind-breaking sound filled the area. This punch, which flew through the air, created a thunderous sound that caused the whole area to tremble.

"This power," Jian Wushuang was shocked.

"Eight times!"

"The power of that attack was eight times stronger than before!"

Jian Wushuang was very happy and surprised.

With the increase of his physical strength, his power had skyrocketed.

The strength of his body has risen from a medium third-grade magic weapon to a superior second-grade magic weapon. It was strengthened so much in such a short time, it was no wonder his power had also been enhanced to eight times that of his previous ability.

His overall ability surged to a new level once again.

Now, if he met Deng Huo again, he would be able to kill him without using the Blood Puppet.

"Unfortunately, I am only in the Saint Realm. If I could break through and become a lord, I would definitely be able to absorb a lot more of the Purple Heaven Thunderbolts inside the Universal Thunderbolt Pool," Jian Wushuang sighed.

"Anyway, I should be satisfied with this."

Jian Wushuang was delighted. He turned around and left the Universal Thunderbolt Pool without any hesitation.

Outside the hall, An Feng had been waiting there for a few days now. When he noticed Jian Wushuang exiting the hall, he rushed to welcome him as quickly as possible.

However, upon seeing Jian Wushuang again, An Feng was surprised. He noticed that Jian Wushuang was obviously different from several days ago. Even though his aura was still the same as before, he could tell that Jian Wushuang was much stronger.

Previously, he felt slightly stressed when facing Jian Wushuang, but that was because of Jian Wushuang's amazing battle results. Now, when Jian Wushuang was standing in front of him, he could feel a harsh oppression. It seemed that he could easily be killed by Jian Wushuang.

"Congratulations, Lord Swordsman." An Feng immediately realized that Jian Wushuang had improved immensely inside the Universal Thunderbolt Pool.

Jian Wushuang smiled at him and said, *"An Feng, take me to the place with the third opportunity!"*

Jian Wushuang was filled with anticipation towards the third opportunity, which was also the last one in the Bei Mo Cave Mansion.

After all, the first couple opportunities had already satisfied him a lot.

He received a first-grade magic weapon, the Dragon King Bow, from the first opportunity, granting him another terrifying trump card.

He completely absorbed 37 Purple Heaven Thunderbolts in the second opportunity, tremendously strengthening his body, which improved his overall ability enormously.

Both of these opportunities had already benefitted him greatly, so what about the third one?

An Feng and Jian Wushuang quickly arrived at an open space in the deepest part of the cave mansion. There, in the middle of the open space, stood a thatched cottage.

"A thatched cottage?" Jian Wushuang was secretly surprised.

Bei Mo Marquis left a thatched cottage in his cave mansion. That was really unexpected.

"My lord, this thatched cottage is the third, the most precious, and most important opportunity. It has a name to go with it. We call it the Cottage World," An Feng said.

"Cottage World?" Jian Wushuang was surprised. "World Origin?"

"Yes," An Feng nodded and said, "Bei Mo Marquis had reached great heights in comprehension of World Origin. Among these three opportunities, only the Cottage World is related to the World Origin. I think the reason that you came to the cave mansion of Bei Mo Marquis is to comprehend World Origin as well, right?"

"Yes," Jian Wushuang nodded.

"This is it. I don't think that the opportunity inside the Cottage World will disappoint you at all, but before you enter, I must inform you that you need to proceed with caution. Everyone only receives one chance to enter the Cottage World. It's very rare, so you have to take advantage of this opportunity," An Feng said.

"My lord, upon entering the thatched cottage, you will see a futon. Once you sit on it, you will understand what's special about the Cottage World. However, you will also quickly fall into a gentle slumber afterward."

"Slumber?" Jian Wushuang looked at him with a curious expression.

"Don't worry. This slumber is definitely something good. You can take it as a form of enlightenment, and the longer you spend slumbering, the more beneficial it will be for you. However, the instant you wake up, the opportunity will end," An Feng said.

"That's it?" Jian Wushuang didn't know how to react.

"You have to go into Cottage World and experience it yourself to truly understand," An Feng said with a big smile.

Jian Wushuang nodded gently, then he slowly walked toward the thatched cottage. Once he reached the front door, Jian Wushuang took a deep breath, opened the door, and entered the thatched cottage.

Chapter 442: Slumber

The inside of the Thatched Cottage only contained a few simple objects.

There was a futon on the ground, a wooden table beside the wall, an oil lamp on the table, and a picture on the wall.

The futon, wooden table, oil lamp, and picture were all the objects in the Thatched Cottage.

After entering the Thatched Cottage, what Jian Wushuang saw first was a picture on the wall, on which there was a towering mountain.

"This picture..." Jian Wushuang frowned slightly.

The picture was not very abstruse. Instead, it was too ordinary for Jian Wushuang.

Indeed, it was an ordinary picture without any mysteries. The drawing technique was also very clumsy and ordinary.

In addition, the futon, wooden table, and oil lamp were also very ordinary. There was nothing extraordinary.

But Jian Wushuang was clearly aware that since those things were here, it meant they were not normal.

Jian Wushuang walked towards the yellowed futon while taking some time to think, then he sat down on it.

As soon as he sat down, Jian Wushuang felt like the Thatched Cottage had utterly changed.

"This..." A hint of shock flashed in Jian Wushuang's eyes.

In his consciousness, the futon, which had been ordinary just now, was connected to the wooden table, oil lamp, and picture.

The four simple objects seemed to have become an entire world in an instant.

An entire world.

"Gosh!"

With a shocked face, Jian Wushuang sat upright on the futon. He was able to sense the structure of the invisible world even more clearly now.

He was also able to clearly sense the vast World Origin that pervaded the world.

"World, this is the world?"

"Where there is life, there is death!"

"Where there is destruction, there is creation."

"Embracing everything..."

Immediately, Jian Wushuang was lost in the world formed by the futon, wooden table, oil lamp, and picture.

His heart completely calmed down, and his consciousness gradually became faint. After a little time passed, he fell asleep.

Slumbering.

Anyone who meditated in the Cottage World would fall into slumber, and Jian Wushuang now was slumbering too.

This status was actually a big opportunity, equivalent to enlightenment.

The longer one stayed in this state, the more beneficial it would be.

In his complete slumber, Jian Wushuang had totally ignored the passage of time.

Outside the Cottage World, An Feng knew Jian Wushuang would be staying in there for a long time, so he left early.

The cave mansion of Marquis Beimo had also become quiet again.

Outside the cave mansion, on the Flaming Battlefield that covered 8 million square miles, the battles were continuing. The experts from the two major camps were still fighting for their respective interests and battle achievements.

By slaughtering Deng Huo, Jian Wushuang had indeed won himself a lofty reputation in the Flaming Battlefield. Many people were in awe of him and everyone on the Flaming Battlefield was talking about his feat, for now.

However, as time passed, new events occurred and new experts emerged, replacing the topics regarding Jian Wushuang.

That was just how the Flaming Battlefield was, where experts constantly emerged and fell like stars.

As for Jian Wushuang, he knew nothing about this because he was in a state of slumber for one month, two months...one year, and then two years!

Before he knew it, Jian Whuang had been in a state of slumber for two years and four months.

The Inner Area of the Flaming Battlefield.

A towering khaki stone fort was standing at the top of the mountain.

This khaki stone fort was the residence of the famous Heaven Stone Castle Lord.

In the hall of the stone fort, before each table, there were some people sitting. Other than the Heaven Stone Castle Lord, there were three more people.

"Heaven Stone Castle Lord, you hurriedly sent for me. What's up?" An indifferent man in a short robe asked.

This indifferent man, as well as the other two people, were all top experts at the Flaming Battlefield, each of whom was in the overlord rank and not much weaker than Heaven Stone Castle Lord.

In Marquis Piaoxue's camp, if one could kill any one of these people, he would get a special reward.

"Please don't worry, all your questions will be answered shortly. All in all, it is a very rare opportunity for you all." Heaven Stone Castle Lord smiled in a mysterious way.

The three people, including the indifferent man, who were invited by Heaven Stone Castle Lord slightly frowned.

Just an instant later, another person turned up in the hall. Once he appeared, everyone, including Heaven Stone Castle Lord, stood up.

"Master Long Xiang!" Heaven Stone Castle Lord said modestly.

"Master Long Xiang." The three invited people, including the indifferent man, were all respectful.

Long Xiang was from Marquis Cangyue's camp, and he was one of their two Heaven-defying experts!

Originally, there had been three Heaven-defying experts in Marquis Cangyue's camp. However, Deng Huo was slaughtered so there were only two left.

Heaven Stone Castle Lord, as well as the three people, were all called overlords at the Flaming Battlefield, but they still had to be respectful in front of a Heaven-defying expert.

"Tian Shi, you know my temperament. If you don't have something that interests me, I'm afraid you won't like the consequences." Long Xiang's shot a glance at Heaven Stone Castle Lord with cold eyes.

"Master Long Xiang, you and the other three can rest assured." Heaven Stone Castle Lord smiled and said, "Since I have invited you here, there is definitely something very special. It's useless to talk here. Please follow me, and you'll understand. I'm sure you'll be satisfied."

Hearing this, Long Xiang nodded slightly.

Heaven Stone Castle Lord immediately led Long Xiang and the others towards the deepest section of the Inner Area.

After traveling for half a day, they finally arrived at a rift.

This rift was surrounded by mountains in all directions, located in a barren area with only a few trees.

"Tian Shi, why do you take us here?" Long Xiang shot a glance at the rift below.

The Inner Area was very vast and there were numerous similar rifts like the one below, which had no extraordinary features.

Heaven Stone Castle Lord smiled in a mysterious way and gave no answer. Then, he directly jumped towards the bottom of the rift, where he proceeded to pat some of the stone walls, leaving behind several hand prints. At this moment, an impressive secret entry appeared on one stone wall.

That entry was not horizontal, but vertical, reaching down to the bottom of the rift. However, it was too deep to see clearly. The only thing visible was the total darkness.

"What's this?"

When Long Xiang and others saw the entry suddenly appear, their expressions became weird.

"This entry...is it...?" Long Xiang's pupils suddenly shrank.

"Master Long Xiang, you're right. This is the entry to a cave mansion," Heaven Stone Castle Lord said and grinned.

Hearing this, Long Xiang and the other three people were astonished.

"A cave mansion?"

"An undiscovered cave mansion?"

"And here in the Inner Area!"

"A cave mansion in the Inner Area?"

Chapter 443: Might be a Marquis's Cave Mansion

Though most of the 330 cave mansions on the Flaming Battlefield had come to light or been found, some of them were still hidden.

Normally, a newly found cave mansion would not have surprised Long Xiang and the others that much. What was beyond their belief was that the mansion was in the Inner Area!

After all, nearly all the mansions under the two camp's control were found in the Outer Area or even at the edge of the battlefield. No one had thought that someone would leave their mansion in the Inner Area, where the final battle between the marquises, the 322 experts in the Cloud Realm, and the Great Demon Di Jing had taken place.

Therefore, the mansion before their eyes was the first one that had been found in the Inner Area.

"Tian Shi, are you sure there is a mansion here?" Long Xiang finally asked.

"I'm sure." Heaven Stone Castle Lord nodded seriously. "It was by coincidence that I found this mansion, and I checked inside it immediately, but I was not able to find out who the owner was because I was kicked out by the guards."

"The guards?" Long Xiang was confused.

"Yes, the guards, they are Puppet Fighters, and very powerful ones at that. I can't break in on my own, so I asked you all for help," Heaven Stone Castle Lord explained.

The lord's words caused the eyes of Long Xiang and the indifferent man to light up.

For them, an unexplored mansion was a great treasure that they would definitely be drawn to.

"Let's go down now." Long Xiang suggested.

The five people immediately landed at the bottom of the rift, then they passed through the entrance on the wall and started their adventure.

A half day later, a booming sound echoed through the rift as fierce battle took place.

Swish! Swish! Two figures flashed out from the entrance.

They two figured were Long Xiang and Heaven Stone Castle Lord. They found a foothold in the air above the rift, both looking like they had been roughed up.

Especially Heaven Stone Castle Lord. He had a pale expression, a trace of blood on the corner of his mouth, and his aura was slowly dying out. Their eyes were filled with horror as they stared blankly at the black entrance.

“Those Puppet Fighters were so terrifying!”

“Horrible! Leng Rong and the other two were overlords on the Flaming Battlefield. They might even have been strong enough to battle against a lord. Nonetheless, they were killed by the puppets before they could even put up a struggle. Those puppets are stronger than lords!”

Five people entered the mansion together, but only Long Xiang and Heaven Stone Castle Lord managed to escape.

“This cave mansion is unusual!”

Long Xiang had a grave expression as he said, “We had to run away even though we were only in the outer layer. This mansion is indeed dangerous, even more so than the two mansions that I have previously explored.”

“However, more danger means more treasures and a more powerful owner.”

“I reckon this mansion belonged to a lord as powerful as Jiushe Lord and Black Yuan Lord. It may even belong to a marquis.”

“A marquis?” Heaven Stone Castle Lord was shocked by this assumption.

After all, lords would never be interested in an ordinary lord’s mansion, and only experts in the Saint Realm would care about that.

If the assumption was true, the mansion would definitely attract lots of experts and lords.

Among the eight marquis mansions, only two had not been found so far.

In the past thousand years, every new marquis mansion that was found brought about a bloody war between the super experts because everyone knew that marquises possessed incredible techniques, so their mansions had to be invaluable.

As proof, even though it had been found long ago, Marquis Beimo’s mansion still had 30 percent of its value when Jian Wushuang went there, and his adventure was very rewarding.

Therefore, there had to be many more opportunities in a newly found marquis’s mansion since it had not been explored yet.

“The opportunities in this mansion don’t belong to us,” Long Xiang said while gasping.

Heaven Stone Castle Lord nodded at in recognition of his words.

Both of them were clear about the fact that they were a bit stronger than ordinary lords and would not lose their lives inside, but it was still impossible for them to seize any of the opportunities.

The shadow of being chased by a terrifying Puppet Fighter and being so near to death's door was still hunting them.

"Let's send the news back first," said Long Xiang helplessly.

Right then, they heard a voice that said, "What are you doing here, Heaven Stone Castle Lord and... Long Xiang?"

Along with the voice, a handsome youth with black hair approached them, carrying a long spear on his back.

"Oh no!"

After they saw the man, the expressions of Long Xiang and Heaven Stone Castle Lord both became dark. They knew they could not hide the news anymore.

The youth neared the rift and saw the entrance on the wall.

The previous explosion had enlarged the entrance, and the aftermath attracted the youth's attention.

"Is this a mansion?" The youth widened his eyes. "A mansion in the Inner Area?"

"Damn!"

Both Long Xiang's and Heaven Stone Castle Lord's faces fell. The youth had discovered it!

Chapter 444: Four Marks

Inside Marquis Beimo's cave mansion, Jian Wushuang finally woke up from Cottage World.

The moment he opened his eyes, the world connected by the futon, wooden table, lamp, and painting immediately disappeared in front of him. The four objects returned to being ordinary.

"Amazing."

Jian Wushuang called out.

"Marquis Beimo lived up to his fame as a top marquis. He must have reached great heights in World Origin to create such a wonderful Cottage World."

"How long have I been asleep?" Jian Wushuang was curious.

Because of the long slumber, he had lost track of time.

"Eh?"

Suddenly, he looked down at his right arm, where the power of World Origin was gathering.

"Am I about to condense another Origin Mark?" He smiled.

It was a fantastic slumber. He had been immersed in meditating on the World Origin in such an efficient manner, and the outcome was satisfying.

A short while later, a new World Origin mark emerged on his right arm.

Similar to Slaughter Origin mark, it was shaped like flame, but this mark was purple.

However, the power of the World Origin was not disappearing. Instead, it started to condense a second mark, then a third mark...

In the blink of an eye, two more marks appeared on Jian Wushuang's right arm.

Three Origin Marks was the symbol of an expert in Stage Three, and even those who were at the Heaven-defying Level could not form more than three marks.

For a long time, Jian Wushuang had been weak in comprehension of the Origin. After all, he had not been cultivating for very long. But, now he was finally catching up.

After the third mark was condensed, the power still remained and continued working until a fourth mark was completely condensed.

"Four Origin Marks!"?A spark flashed through Jian Wushuang's eyes.

Before, he had only possessed one Slaughter Origin Mark, but now, after meditating in the Cottage World, he had four World Origin marks as well. That was to say, he had surpassed many experts at Stage Three and even the Heaven-defying Level.

With the power behind every mark, he was now several times stronger than before. He was above Heaven-defying Level, which he had reached while only relying on one mark, a strong body, and techniques like the Heavenly Creation Skill, Road to the Underworld, and so on.

"An ordinary warrior has to condense three Origin Marks and awaken his soul to reach the Heaven-defying Level. For me, condensing four Origin Marks by itself should be enough."?Jian Wushuang pondered.

Of course, he didn't forget that he also had a Slaughter Origin Mark, but the power from different Origins could not be combined, so he could only apply four marks at most. Nonetheless, it did not change the fact that he had reached the Heaven-defying Level.

Maybe he was even far above that level. With the advantages of the Heavenly Creation Skill and having strengthened his body in Universal Thunderbolt Pool, he was a dozen times more powerful than an ordinary expert, he might even be on a par with a lord.

Not only that, his Double First-grade Sword Soul and trump cards provided him with even more support.

As of now, killing an expert like Deng Huo would be a piece of cake for him.

"It is said that no matter how powerful an expert in the Saint Realm is, he has no chance of defeating a lord because there is an unbridgeable gap that separates them. However, I feel like my current strength is enough to destroy that belief."

Jian Wushuang was filled with confidence. And, as he clenched his fists, his eyes seemed to sparkle.

He simply believed in himself despite the fact that he had not battled with a lord yet.

After standing up, he could feel an outpouring energy exploding in his body.

"It seems that I've been inside for quite a while."?Jian Wushuang walked out of the Cottage World with a smile.

"Sir, you finally came out."

An Feng came up to Jian Wushuang just as he walked out.

"How long have I been in the Cottage World?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Two years and four months," replied An Feng.

"So long?" Jian Wushuang was amazed. The amount of time that passed was much longer than he had thought.

"Shouldn't staying longer be better?" An Feng couldn't help grinning.

Jian Wushuang was speechless. He handed An Feng an Interspatial Ring and said, "There are some Raw Gems in this ring. Please take it as my reward to you for guiding me while I was here."

An Feng accepted the ring, and his eyes lit up after he used his consciousness to inspect the contents. "Thank you!"

"Sir, why don't you stay inside a little longer? The mansion is so large, there must be some undiscovered treasures lying around. With a bit of luck, you'll be able to gain even more," An Feng added.

"I'm afraid I can't." Jian Wushuang shook his head and continued, "I've already benefitted greatly from these three opportunities, so I'm satisfied."

He had other things to do, so he left the mansion that same day.

Chapter 445: A Feast for Experts

In Marquis Piao xue's camp, a burly man with a purple saber on his back was noisily drinking by himself.

"Lei Dao, Why are you drowning your sorrows in wine?"

The man heard the voice and turned around only to see Jian Wushuang walking towards him. He beamed and said, "Wow! Swordsman!"

Jian Wushuang smiled at the man as well and continued walking towards him. "Lei Dao, it's been a while since I last saw you."

In fact, it had been three years since they had last seen each other. They had come to Flaming Battlefield as part of a group, but three years ago Jian Wushuang had left to go to the Inner Area while Lei Dao and Shi Ling had stayed in the Outer Area.

"Where are Shi Ling and the others?" Jian Wushuang asked.

Lei Dao's eyes became dark when he heard that name. "He... died one year ago, so did Yan Mo. Bing Yue and I were the only two survivors. She went back to our territory with Sir Axe that same year."

"Alas." Jian Wushuang shook his head, looking sad.

The Flaming Battlefield was full of danger and everyone could lose their life at any time.

They knew it very well before they stepped onto the field.

"We're no match for you, Swordsman." Lei Dao suddenly looked back at Jian Wushuang. "You managed to kill Deng Huo, an expert at Heaven-defying Level! That's good for you."

Lei Dao admired Jian Wushuang from the bottom of his heart.

Two years ago, the news that Jian Wushuang killed Deng Huo had really astonished him and the others.

"Now, two years have passed, and you must have progressed even more than before," Lei Dao added.

"Just so so," Jian Wushuang said humbly.

Right then, two figures appeared in the void above the camp, radiating a powerful aura that chilled the experts below.

"Lords?" Jian Wushuang spotted the figures.

However, after a short stay, the two figures headed towards the Flaming Battlefield.

"Why are they going to the Flaming Battlefield?" Jian Wushuang looked curious because all the experts on the battlefield knew that lords only participated in battle on special occasions.

"Just two more people who want to try their luck in the marquis' mansion," answered Lei Dao.

"A marquis' mansion? What do you mean?" Jian Wushuang questioned further.

"You don't know?" Lei Dao shot Jian Wushuang an odd look.

"I've been cultivating inside a mansion for the last two years, so I do not know anything that has happened."

"I see." After a nod, Lei Dao continued, "Several days ago, a new cave mansion was found in the Inner Area."

"Inner Area?" Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes.

As far as he knew, almost all the mansions on the Flaming Battlefield had been found in the Outer Area or on the edge of it, none had been found in the Inner Area yet.

"When this mansion was found, the unusual news immediately attracted the two camps' attention. They sent some experts there to look around and it was quickly confirmed as a marquis' mansion.

"We haven't figured out the marquis' identity, but whoever he was, the mansion must be invaluable, let alone that it's a newly found one.

"Now, nearly all the experts of the two camps have been driven crazy by the news and are hurrying there. I reckon there is already a large gathering of experts in the mansion. After all, there are over 50 lords from our camp among them, including Iron Saber Lord."

"Iron Saber Lord went there as well?" Jian Wushuang was a little surprised, but it didn't take long for him to understand that the mansion deserved this level of attention.

"In this case, there must be over 100 lords inside the mansion."

"It really is a feast for experts!"

Jian Wushuang clenched his fists while feeling thrilled.

He was about to witness a gather of hundreds of lords, something that only happened once in a blue moon.

"Swordsman, you're powerful enough to try your luck in the outer layer of the mansion. I heard some experts in Stage Three have gone there and gained some opportunities and treasures," said Lei Dao.

His words aroused Jian Wushuang's interest.

"He is right. This mansion has just been discovered, and as the first mansion found in Inner Area it must be special. It should contain many opportunities and treasures inside. I can't miss this chance,"?Jian Wushuang thought to himself.

"Lei Dao, I have to go now."

Jian Wushuang said goodbye to Lei Dao and went to the camp's Treasure Vault.

Since he had made up his mind to adventure in the mansion, he had to be well-prepared.

He selected two things from the Treasure Vault.

"I want to exchange for the second manual of Triple Shift technique and five Blood Gems. However, I'm in a hurry to go to the Inner Area and can't wait for three days, so can you give them to me now?" Jian Wushuang asked a grey-clothed elder.

The elder raised his head and glanced at Jian Wushuang, then he said, "Ok."

Normally, one had to wait three days to get the treasures they wanted in the exchange.

If Jian Wushuang had been an ordinary expert in their camp, instead of one of the top four geniuses at Heaven-defying Level, the elder would not have approved his request

Jian Wushuang paid for the items with his battle achievement.

Currently, he had an abundance of battle achievements. He had gained ten thousand points at the Jiushe Cave Mansion and a certain number for killing Deng Huo, an expert at the Peak of Stage Three.

Those battle achievements were more than enough for him to exchange for the Second Shift manual, so he spent the remaining achievements on Blood Gems.

Although he still had some Blood Gems in his possession, after considering that he was going to a place full of lords and that he might need to use his Blood Puppet, more Blood Gems might be necessary.

Having received what he wanted, Jian Wushuang headed towards the Inner Area.

Chapter 446: Wu Ming

With the appearance of the marquis' cave mansion, the Inner Area had attracted everyone's attention.

"Even though I've been in the Inner Area for a long time now, I have only seen two experts. It seems almost all the Stage Three experts have gone to the mansion."

Setting out from the campsite, Jian Wushuang traveled at a fast speed towards the Inner Area. It wouldn't take him long to get to the marquis' cave mansion. Right at this moment...

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang paused, looking towards a figure, that was walking, a short distance away from him.

It was a dark-skinned bald man with a Giant Axe on his back. Not perceiving his token, Jian Wushuang knew that he was an expert from the opposite camp.

Jian Wushuang was heading to the marquis' cave mansion, so it was better to ignore normal experts of the opposite camp. However, this man wasn't just any normal expert.

"It's him."

Seeing his face, Jian Wushuang immediately thought of a name.

"What are the chances I would meet him here?" Jian Wushuang grinned, then he moved.

In the grass, the bald man, Wu Ming, was walking forward slowly with a cold and indifferent look on his face.

"Three days, I haven't seen an expert from the opposite camp for three days. Apparently, they have all gone to the marquis' cave mansion." Wu Ming's eyes were cold, "Humph, idiots!"

"Opportunities are always accompanied by danger. More than ten experts at the Peak of Stage Three have died since it was found, and so have several lords!"

"If you're not as strong as experts like Bone King and Heaven Stone Castle Lord, you will die even you are only exploring the outer layer. And those opportunities are worthless to you if you die."

Wu Ming knew his strength well enough.

He gave up after learning that it was a marquis' cave mansion. He knew it was nothing more than seeking death for him. Many experts had died in the cave mansion in just the last few days.

"It's better for me to stay in the Inner Area. Here, no one can kill me unless he's an expert at the Heaven-defying Level." Wu Ming was busy thinking when a sudden wind-breaking sound reverberated from nearby.

Wu Ming raised his head and saw a Flowing Light rushing towards him. The light left a residual shadow in the air as it moved toward him in the blink of an eye.

“Wu Ming!”

While standing above an empty space in front of Wu Ming, Jian Wushuang shouted to him.

“You’re... ” After gazing at him and seeing his face, Wu Ming only thought of one name.

A terrible name for him.

“Swordsman?” Wu Ming was astonished, but he quickly calmed down and greeted him humbly, “Nice to see you, Master Swordsman. What can I do for you?”

Wu Ming knew that with no lords present, Jian Wushuang was invincible in the entire Flaming Battlefield.

If he behaved himself, such an expert would not attack him just for the battle achievements.

Jian Wushuang watched his every tiny expression and smiled slightly, “Wu Ming, I heard that you have a ring which can display something similar to a Realm Technique.”

Wu Ming’s heart tightened.

He instantly remembered that Jian Wushuang also had a powerful Realm Technique.

“Is he after my ring?” Wu Ming’s heart fell as he looked at the scarlet ring on his finger.

He had found it in a cave mansion by chance, and it had saved his life several times now.

It was quite important to him, it was even the most important treasure he had.

“So it’s the scarlet ring.” Jian Wushuang looked at the scarlet ring on Wu Ming’s finger.

He had kept it in mind ever since he heard about it from Xue Yang. He had not been striving for it, but he had unexpectedly met Wu Ming here.

Since he came across it, Jian Wushuang surely would not leave without it.

“I’m curious, which one is more powerful, yours or mine?” Jian Wushuang asked and smiled.

Hearing this, Wu Ming’s eyes narrowed, then... Whoosh!

Without any hesitation, Wu Ming turned and tried to flee.

“Run! Run!”

Wu Ming dared not fight with Jian Wushuang and he was also unwilling to give him the scarlet ring, so his only remaining option was to flee.

Seeing that, Jian Wushuang smiled. Then a vast Blood River flowed out, completely covering Wu Ming and the space around him.

A powerful force tried to put pressure on Wu Ming.

Wu Ming had a sullen look on his face. Upon perceiving the Blood River that was rushing towards him, he gritted his teeth. Then, an intangible bloody flame arose and a Blood Fire Domain swept out.

Jian Wushuang's Blood River tried to break the Blood Fire Domain, but it was only able to compress it into a small area.

"Road to the Underworld can only contain it?" Even though Jian Wushuang was surprised, he just smiled slightly and muttered, "Interesting."

Then a stream of soaring Sword Essence appeared, along with a vast Sword Realm. They turned into intangible waves and began to flow forward.

Sword Realm, Hundredfold Realm!

Before getting into Bei Mo Marquis' cave mansion, Jian Wushuang had only mastered the first level of the Multifold Realm, Tenfold Realm.

However, he could now display the Hundredfold Realm.

Road to the Underworld and the Hundredfold Realm were being displayed simultaneously, immediately causing the Blood Fire Domain surrounding Wu Ming to break down.

"What?" Wu Ming's face turned pale.

He was confident in his scarlet ring. Even though he had heard that Jian Wushuang had a good Realm Technique, he didn't think that it was stronger than his scarlet ring.

But it turned out... his scarlet ring was much weaker than Jian Wushuang's Realm Technique.

Too much weaker.

Chapter 447: Blood Fire Ring

The Blood Fire Domain crumbled and Wu Ming felt like he was carrying a mountain on his back, moving as slowly as a snail.

Jian Wushuang shuttled through the air, straight towards Wu Ming. He quickly appeared in front of Wu Ming and launched a punch.

Wu Ming raised his Giant Axe and crazily fended against it.

Boom!

The heavy hit knocked Wu Ming's Giant Axe away and Jian Wushuang's fist continued on its path towards Wu Ming's head.

Wu Ming's head was smashed, instantly bringing about his death.

After killing Wu Ming, Jian Wushuang took both his Interspatial Ring and scarlet ring.

While holding the scarlet ring, Jian Wushuang used a drop of his blood to bind it. The next moment, he felt a rush of information surge into his mind.

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows. Now he understood why the scarlet ring was able to display a Realm Technique.

The scarlet ring, called the Blood Fire Ring, was not a magic weapon because both the material and refining method used to create it were common. But it contained a Formation.

This formation allowed the Blood Fire Ring to simulate a Realm.

"Unique, strong, nice."

Jian Wushuang smiled slightly. With only a thought, the Blood Fire Domain swept out and began mixing with the boundless Blood River, causing the power of the Blood River to instantly skyrocket.

"Road to the Underworld, Hundredfold Realm, and the Blood Fire Ring. With such a strong combination, I'm afraid that even lords will be suppressed by it." Jian Wushuang's eyes were full of excitement.

His battle strength had improved once again.

It was only due to luck that Jian Wushuang met Wu Ming on the way to the marquis' cave mansion and acquired the Blood Fire Ring.

He continued on his way for another half day before finally arriving at the entrance to the cave mansion.

At a giant rift in the middle of a barren area, two mountains stood facing each other. On the mountains, there were two temporarily-built camps stationed, in which many experts had gathered.

Among the experts, the weakest was at Stage Three. Many were at the Peak of Stage Three and a few of them were even lords.

Jian Wushuang's arrival at the Marquis Piaoxue campsite attracted a lot of attention.

"Is that ...Master Swordsman?"

"It's him!"

"He disappeared right after he killed Deng Huo two years ago. It seems like Swordsman has finally returned today."

Inside a tent, Jian Wushuang greeted Spirit Lord, who was currently in charge this time.

As one of the Four Lords in charge of the Marquis Piaoxue camp's business, Spirit Lord held a high status and many lords had to obey him.

"Swordsman, did you just return the Bei Mo Marquis cave mansion?" Spirit Lord looked at Jian Wushuang.

"Yes," Jian Wushuang nodded.

"I expect you must have improved a lot since you remained there for over two years," Spirit Lord said in a teasing manner, then he continued somewhat sternly, "Alright, no more nonsense. It's good that you were able to arrive here in time. I will tell you some of the details about this cave mansion."

"The cave mansion that lies beneath us is quite unusual!"

“Regardless of the inner layer, which is the battlefield of lords, the outer layer is a vast and boundless maze that contains many opportunities!”

“The experts of our camp and the Marquis Cangyue camp have both searched through many areas in the outer layer over these last few days. But we haven’t explored it thoroughly. The two camps have fought many times over opportunities and treasures, but we have always been able to gain the upper hand.”

“I believe your arrival will increase our advantage even more.”

“Outer layer? Maze?” Jian Wushuang frowned and asked, “Spirit Lord, do you have a map of the cave mansion?”

“Yes.” Spirit Lord nodded and proceeded to say, “Every two hours we update the map according to the searches currently taking place. As of now, the map is still incomplete, but something is better than nothing.”

At this point, Spirit Lord gave Jian Wushuang a map.

After taking a glance at it, Jian Wushuang understood the basic information.

“Both the inner layer and the outer layer are mazes? And it’s such a big mansion.” Jian Wushuang marveled at it.

The experts of both camps had explored the cave mansion every day since it had been found, but they still hadn’t completely explored it yet. Therefore, it’s easy to imagine how large it must be.

“When are you going inside?” Spirit Lord asked.

“Now,” Jian Wushuang said.

“Be careful, there should be no danger for you as long as your luck isn’t bad,” said Spirit Lord.

Jian Wushuang nodded while thinking of a plan.

Jian Wushuang quickly arrived at the entrance of the cave mansion and directly entered without hesitation.

Nobody knew that there was a magnificent hall at the bottom of the cave mansion, nor did they know about the humongous ancient stone pillar that stood at the center of the hall.

A skinny elder sat cross-legged in the hall, so quietly that it seemed as if he was dead.

As soon as Jian Wushuang entered the cave mansion, the skinny elder suddenly raised his head, revealing a pair of eyes that seemed to glow.

“This aura...”

“Young master, it’s the young master’s aura!”

“Who? Who has come here?”

The skinny elder’s roar echoed throughout the hall.

Chapter 448: Help Me, Swordsman!

After traveling along the path to the entrance, Jian Wushuang went inside the cave mansion at the bottom of the rift.

He looked around and noticed that there were five channels in front of him.

The cave mansion was a huge maze, and each channel led to a different place.

"The middle one leads to the inner layer." Jian Wushuang squinted and gazed at it.

Spirit Lord had warned him to be careful in the outer layer, but Jian Wushuang's chosen destination wasn't the outer layer.

There were many opportunities in the outer layer, but they were insignificant opportunities that were only attractive to those Stage Three experts.

The Lords' battlefield was in the inner layer!

The opportunities and treasures in the inner layer were much rarer.

The outer layer was not challenging for Jian Wushuang, so he was eager to go to the inner layer.

"Let's go."

Jian Wushuang chose the middle channel without any hesitation.

The map he received from Spirit Lord, though incomplete, clearly showed how to travel from the outer layer to the inner layer. Jian Wushuang just needed to follow the map.

Entering the channel, Jian Wushuang found that there were some secret chambers on both sides.

There were many secret chambers in the cave mansion. Most of which were empty, but a few of them hid some opportunities and treasures.

This was the goal of the experts from two camps who were exploring the outer layer.

Passing by all these secret chambers, Jian Wushuang continued walking directly towards the inner layer.

Right as he walked past the entrance to one of the channels.

Boom! Boom!

The sound of loud explosions reverberated through the cave mansion.

Bang!

A figure crashed into one of the stone walls of the cave mansion heavily enough cause a disturbance, but not enough to break the wall.

"Xue Yang, are you okay?" A blue-clothed lady arrived next to him.

"It's nothing serious." Xue Yang, a cold youth with sword-shaped eyebrows, raised his head.

"Xue Yang, Meng You."

Three figures approached them. They were Long Xiang, Heaven Stone Castle Lord, and Fire Demon.

"Give me the Interspatial Ring you got in the secret chamber, or both of you will die!" A stream of killing intent surged from Long Xiang's eyes.

Just now, he saw Xue Yang and Meng You get an Interspatial Ring from a secret chamber!

An Interspatial Ring!

Over these last few days, they had been searching for treasures in the secret chambers, but each secret chamber had only possessed one treasure.

Only one item to split.

None of them had found an Interspatial Ring.

No one except Xue Yang and Meng You.

So it was naturally quite valuable.

"Don't even think about it," Xue Yang said and snorted.

"Very well, it seems you'd rather choose death." Long Xiang shouted, "Kill them!"

Long Xiang, Heaven Stone Castle Lord, and Fire Demon instantly attacked them at the same time.

"Run!"

Without hesitation, both Xue Yang and Meng You ran towards a different channel.

"You think you can run?" Long Xiang released a strong killing intent. As an expert at the Heaven-defying Level, he was much faster than Xue Yang and Meng You.

"Damn it!"

As he watched Long Xiang slowly catching up, Xue Yang's face turned deathly pale. "He is faster than us, and once he catches us he will easily kill us."

"Master Water Mirror is on the way,"?Meng You said.

"I'm afraid we'll be dead before he can get here," Xue Yang said through gritted teeth.

Water Mirror, one of the Heaven-defying Level experts from the Marquis Piaoxue Camp, was exploring the cave mansion as well.

At the very beginning, when they met Long Xiang and were attacked, Xue Yang had sent Water Mirror a message using the Messaging Slip.

But he was exploring another channel, so it would take some time for him to arrive.

"What should we do?"

"What can we do?"

Xue Yang was anxious, "Do I have to give up on this Interspatial Ring?"

He shook his head immediately.

They had gone through a lot of trouble to get it, they were naturally very unwilling to give it up.

Most importantly, they believed that even if they gave him the Interspatial Ring, Long Xiang would still kill them.

As Long Xiang approached, both Xue Yang and Meng You felt desperate.

Suddenly, ahead of them, in the front channel, a figure appeared.

It was a young man with a longsword on his back, it was Jian Wushuang!

"Oh? A man?"

Even though Jian Wushuang was walking towards the inner layer, he had yet to meet an expert from either camp. Up to this point, he had only met one of the cave mansion guards.

That guard was a Puppet Fighter, whose strength was at the Peak of Stage Three. As expected, Jian Wushuang had easily dealt with it.

When Jian Wushuang saw Xue Yang and Meng You his expression became somewhat strange.

"Xue Yang?" Jian Wushuang was surprised.

At this moment, Xue Yang also saw Jian Wushuang.

"Swordsman?" Xue Yang was stunned, but he was also happy.

How lucky was he to have come across Jian Wushuang while he was being chased by Long Xiang.

"Swordsman, please, help me," Xue Yang called out urgently.

Jian Wushuang realized that Xue Yang was running for his life from three people, and they were three people he recognized.

"Heaven Stone Castle Lord, Fire Demon, and an expert of the Heaven-defying Level, Long Xiang?" Jian Wushuang smiled while thinking to himself, *"That's why Xue Yang and Meng You decided to flee."*

He moved towards them without hesitation.

Long Xiang, who was chasing Xue Yang, instantly changed his expression the moment he recognized Jian Wushuang. *"He...is Swordsman!"*

"Swordsman?"

Both Heaven Stone Castle Lord and Fire Demon were astonished.

The reputation of a person is like the shadow of a tree.

It had been more than two years ago that Jian Wushuang had killed Deng Huo, but it was still something of a hot topic.

After all, he was the only person on the Flaming Battlefield to have killed a Heaven-defying Level expert while at a lower level.

Even now, the results of that battle had a great impact on Jian Wushuang's reputation.

Chapter 449: An Encounter

When they saw Jian Wushuang approaching, Heaven Stone Castle Lord and Fire Demon both stopped where they were, but Long Xiang continued moving forward.

"Swordsman might have mastered a powerful Realm Technique and own a strong Puppet Fighter, but his personal strength is somewhat lacking."?Long Xiang didn't fear Jian Wushuang at all.

The news about Jian Wushuang killing Deng Huo caused an uproar.

He was also shocked when he first heard about it, but he quickly understood that Jian Wushuang had only been able to kill Deng Huo because of the Blood Puppet. As for his personal level of strength, he was only just barely at the Heaven-defying Level.

That was why Long Xiang turned up his nose at Jian Wushuang.

He wasn't afraid of facing Jian Wushuang.

"Humph, I'm not as stupid as Deng Huo."

Long Xiang glared at them with cold eyes as he rushed forward with his scarlet longspear in hand. He didn't hesitate in charging towards Xue Yang and Meng You, not even when Jian Wushuang moved to block his path.

"Go to hell!"

At the same moment that Long Xiang shouted out, a tall spectral image instantly appeared behind him.

A scarlet ripple spread out from the longspear and formed a vortex that seemed to swallow everything in the area as if it was a black hole. Suddenly, a bloody light shot forward.

That light came from the scarlet longspear that was rushing towards Jian Wushuang's head with strong and cruel killing power.

It was so terrifying that even Xue Yang and Meng You, who stood behind Jian Wushuang, began shaking fearfully.

"Swordsman, be careful!" Xue Yang couldn't help shouting out.

"Oh?"

Seeing the bloody light, Jian Wushuang's lips curled up, revealing a cold smile. The very next moment, he clenched his right hand and stepped forward while gathering a Purple Thunderbolt in his fist.

As he released his strength, his fist shot out like a falling star.

"Seeking death!" Long Xiang sneered at him.

Long Xiang had gone all out, but what about Jian Wushuang?

They all knew that Jian Wushuang focused on Sword Principle and had awakened a Double First-grade Sword Soul. However, Jian Wushuang hadn't even unsheathed his sword. Instead, he was trying to counter the spear with his fist.

Was he trying to get himself killed?

However, the second Jian Wushuang's fist collided with that scarlet longspear.

"What?" Long Xiang was shocked.

He felt an immense weight behind Jian Wushuang's fist that easily deflected his scarlet longspear in a head-on collision.

But it wasn't even enough to make Jian Wushuang slow down. His fist continued moving forward and struck Long Xiang's head.

Bang!

Long Xiang's head instantly burst open like a watermelon.

During this simple exchange, Long Xiang, an expert at the Heaven-defying Level who was stronger than Deng Huo, was instantly killed by Jian Wushuang.

"It, it..."

The other four people who had been watching, Xue Yang, Meng You, Heaven Stone Castle Lord, and Fire Demon, were speechless as they looked on in wide-eyed shock.

Did he just kill an expert of the Heaven-defying Level in a single blow?

And even worse than that, Jian Wushuang was an expert of Sword Principle, but he hadn't even used his sword or his Sword Soul Phantom.

What did this mean?

It meant that Jian Wushuang had not even used his full strength.

He had killed Long Xiang with nothing but brute force.

"Run! Run!"

Heaven Stone Castle Lord shouted in panic, then he turned around and fled.

Fire Demon was also panic-stricken. He swallowed, glanced at Jian Wushuang, and then fled to another tunnel as well.

However, Jian Wushuang didn't chase after them.

Jian Wushuang waved his hand and took Long Xiang's Interspatial Ring, then he turned and looked towards Xue Yang and Meng You.

"Xue Yang, I haven't seen you in a long time, but you have improved a lot," Jian Wushuang said and smiled. He noticed that Xue Yang had improved a lot since he last saw him two years ago. He was almost at the same level as Bone King and Heaven Stone Castle Lord.

His improvements were probably due to the 10,000 battle achievements he received from that task.

After hearing Jian Wushuang's words, Xue Yang came to himself and took a deep breath and said, with a bitter smile, "Yes, but my improvement was much less than yours."

Jian Wushuang looked at him with an odd smile.

"By the way, why was Long Xiang, an expert at the Heaven-defying Level, trying to kill you? Did you find something special in the outer layer?" Jian Wushuang was curious.

"It..." Meng You hesitated.

But Xue Yang instantly replied, "The two of us found an Interspatial Ring in one of the secret chambers, and Long Xiang found out."

"Is that so?" Jian Wushuang nodded and said, "Well then, I'm going on ahead. You two take care."

"Thank you for your help," Xue Yang said gratefully.

"It was nothing." Jian Wushuang waved his hand and left, continuing on his way towards the inner layer. It didn't take long for him to disappear from their sight.

"Xue Yang, it seems you have a good relationship with Swordsman." Meng You looked at Xue Yang.

"Two years ago, we attacked the Jiushe Cave Mansion together. At that time, he killed Deng Huo." Xue Yang continued, "It's only been two years since then. I didn't expect his strength to improve so much after that battle."

Meng You fell silent after hearing this.

It had only been slightly more than two years since Jian Wushuang killed Deng Huo. But, since he had relied on his Realm Technique and Puppet Fighter, his true strength had been questioned. No one thought that his strength had reached such an amazing level.

"It seems he is going to the inner layer." Xue Yang gazed towards the direction in which Jian Wushuang had disappeared.

"The inner layer?" Meng You was surprised and said, "How could that be? Isn't the inner layer a battlefield for lords?"

"Do you still think that his strength is only in the Saint Realm?" Xue Yang shot a questioning look at Meng You.

Meng You was stunned, but she quickly understood.

Jian Wushuang had killed an expert at the Heaven-defying Level in a single exchange.

Not even a normal lord could do that, so he was definitely capable of exploring the inner layer.

“There will be another supreme expert in Marquis Piao-xue’s camp.”

Chapter 450: The Encounter in an Unknown Area

The maze seemed to be boundless.

Jian Wushuang followed the route on the map and finally arrived at its outer layer.

In front of him was a bottomless abyss, above which a black rock bridge connected the two sides.

Jian Wushuang stared at the four statue-still figures on the bridge with narrowed eyes. *“Cross that bridge and I’ll get into the inner layer. However, it’s not easy.”*

Those figures were Puppet Fighters and were as powerful as lords, and Jian Wushuang had to pass by them to enter the inner layer.

Sword Essence swept over from the Triple-kill Sword in Jian Wushuang’s hand, and behind him, two Sword Soul Phantoms rose up high.

“Go!”

Jian Wushuang rushed toward the figures like a streak of flowing light, leaving his shadows behind.

The four Puppet Fighters opened their eyes just as Jian Wushuang stepped onto the bridge, their pupils flashing with green light.

Four whooshing sounds were heard before the puppets attacked Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang’s sword went dancing outward, and the flurry of blows looked like a peacock showing its tail.

“Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!”

There were four consecutive clashes of metal on metal, and the four puppets were held off for a while.

Jian Wushuang leaped twice, going around the puppets to their backs, and kept on moving. In no time, he crossed the bridge and stepped into the inner layer.

When he crossed the bridge, the four puppets again turned into motionless statues.

“Not that hard.”

Jian Wushuang looked back at the Puppet Fighters.

He felt that it was easy to pass by the four powerful puppets, and every expert as powerful as a lord would feel the same. But, if it had been to kill the puppets, it would have been a much more difficult challenge.

Therefore, he reckoned that the puppets had been left there to obstruct those who were weaker than a lord.

When Jian Wushuang arrived in the inner layer, he took out the map again.

"Just like the outer layer, the inner layer is also a maze consisting of secret chambers. The difference is that the chambers in the outer layer are empty, few contain opportunities or treasures, while those in the inner layer are the opposite.

"The marks on the map refer to the places that have been explored by other experts and where the opportunities and treasures have been taken away. I have to target those unexplored places to get my opportunities."

Jian Wushuang's eyes were fixed on the map.

He was interested in the areas that had not been explored and were full of uncertainties.

"Let's begin."

Staring at the three channels in front of him, he stepped onto the left one without thinking after taking a deep breath.

He marched forward courageously, for he was in a frequented area, where he could go off to the dangerous places that were marked on the map. One hour later, he arrived at an open space, and before him were nine different channels.

"From here onward, I'll be in a place that hasn't been explored." He looked grim as he surveyed the nine channels, and finally, he took the fourth path.

The channel was dark and wide, leading him to an unknown world full of mysteries.

Jian Wushuang slowed his pace and remained alert, studying the surroundings.

It was clear to him that any carelessness would put him in danger.

"Clomp! Clomp!"

Suddenly, he heard footsteps in front of him.

"Is there someone coming?"

He stopped moving and looked into the darkness with a solemn expression.

He guessed that he might encounter a lord of the two camps because most lords from the camps were trying their luck at those unexplored places in this mansion.

Soon, a bent figure came into his sight, whose token could not be sensed.

"He is from a rival camp." Jian Wushuang immediately became on his guard.

The figure approached him slowly and stopped 100 feet away.

"He is..." Jian Wushuang stared fixedly at the figure, who was in a gray robe and had a weather-beaten face.

"He is Blackhill Lord from Marquis Cangyue's camp."

Jian Wushuang recognized the man at first glance due to a file that he had read. The file belonged to Deng Huo, a man he had killed, and in it was detailed information of many lords and experts.

“The Saint Realm?”

Blackhill Lord called out in amazement and stared at Jian Wushuang with sharp eyes.

“How can you, a boy in the Saint Realm, get into the inner layer? Who brought you in?” Blackhill Lord looked down at Jian Wushuang in an overbearing manner.

He thought it was impossible for a boy in the Saint Realm to break into the inner layer through the Puppet Fighters’ guard all by himself. It had to be with someone’s help, like a powerful lord.

“Blackhill Lord, are you questioning me?” Jian Wushuang answered, arms crossed in front of his chest, looking into the lord’s eyes.

“Questioning you? Yes, I am. So what?” Blackhill Lord wore a cold smile. “Boy, whoever brought in you here isn’t around now. You’re on your own, so why not be more humble?”

“Oh? Really?” Jian Wushuang did not take his suggestion.

“*Why is he so arrogant in front of me?*”?Blackhill Lord’s complexion looked strange as he looked Jian Wushuang up and down.

“*So young and so arrogant... A boy in the Saint Realm with a longsword?*”

A sliver of light flashed in Blackhill Lord’s eyes. Then he said, “I’ve heard that there is a new expert at the Heaven-defying Level in Marquis Piaoxue’s camp who is named Swordsman. It’s you, isn’t it?”