

Swordsman 481

Chapter 481: The Sword Principle Meeting Begins

Jian Wushuang and Jian Nantian spent the night talking under the moonlight

It was Jian Wushuang's most heart warming night in the recent years.

The next day, the valley was already in an uproar at first light.

The experts walked out of their rooms and hurried towards the mountain where the Heart-killing Sword had been placed.

A short while later, a large group of experts had gathered in front of the mountain.

Naturally, Jian Wushuang and Jian Nantian were among them.

Besides these experts, there were two other people present that attracted everyone's attention.

One of them was a stout man with tanned skin, his body surrounded by a thunderbolt. The other one was a thin and elegant young man with a folding fan in his hand.

Their overbearing aura shocked many experts on the spot and instantly revealed their identity as marquises.

"They are Marquis Wanlei and Marquis Nanyu."

"Neither of them is an expert in Sword Principle. What are they doing here?"

"They obviously came here for Jian Nantian."

The onlookers were discussing the current situation in a low voice.

With his eyes squinted, Jian Wushuang looked at the two marquises and nodded.

There were both strong and weak marquises. Most of the well-acknowledged among the 72 Marquis were in the normal Seven-cloud Realm, and some of them did not even possess a Dao Weapon.

Marquis Piaoxue and Marquis Cangyue were part of the latter.

They wanted to kill Jian Nantian, and by doing so they could gain two Dao Weapons. Many experts and marquises were here for the same reason.

The two marquises had made their way to the valley the very same night after they heard the news.

However, though they had been in the valley, for fear of annoying Su Ming, they had to wait until Jian Nantian left the valley to kill him.

"Since these two marquises rushed here the moment they heard the news, Marquis Xuefeng must have heard the news as well,"?Jian Wushuang thought while frowning.

Right then, with a group of attendants surrounding him, a white-robed man came down.

He was a handsome man with a wicked smile on his face and a compelling manner.

The experts could not help but be drawn to the man as their eyes fixated on him. Even Jian Wushuang was impressed and shot the man a glance.

"Is he Su Ming?" Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes.

From the chat with his father last night, he had learned that Su Ming was the traitor of Sword Ancestor's Bloodline and had something to do with the fall of the bloodline.

Yet, only the top experts of the Divine Land knew about it, the common people still thought of Su Ming as the Sword Ancestor's personal disciple.

Everyone's eyes turned towards Su Ming when he came out, everyone except for Jian Nantian.

He did not spare Su Ming a glance from the very beginning.

He stood straight, with his eyes closed, as if he was asleep and had no idea of Su Ming's arrival.

For him, only his sword and Jian Wushuang deserved his attention.

"Your Excellency!"

"I pay my respects to Your Excellency!"

The experts saluted Su Ming one after another, and even Marquis Wanlei and Marquis Nanyu paid their respect with a bow.

"Ladies and gentlemen, don't be so courteous." Su Ming spoke in a soft and fascinating voice.

The experts straightened their backs.

"Wanlei, Nanyu, I didn't expect that you would come here." Su Ming looked toward the marquises with a smile.

"We'd love to see how powerful the Heart-killing Sword is," said Marquis Wanlei.

"Really?" Su Ming sneered and continued, *"I reckon you're here for something else."*

Upon hearing this, Marquis Wanlei and Marquis Nanyu exchanged an embarrassed look.

"All right. I don't care what you do when you're outside, but you'd better behave yourselves in Sword-suppression Valley," said Su Ming.

"Of course, we will."

Marquis Wanlei and Marquis Nanyu nodded heavily, not daring to say one more word.

After all, they were just in the Seven-cloud Realm and at the bottom of 72 Marquis, so they had to show their respect, even to Marquis Xuefeng, let alone Su Ming, one of Nine Sovereigns.

They knew very well how powerful and terrifying Su Ming was.

Though this sovereign looked gentle and elegant for the moment, he was known as Sword Demon among the top experts in the Divine Land.

His personality became quite chilling when it was time to kill.

“A half day from now, the Heart-killing Sword will begin to wake up. Don’t miss this rare opportunity.” After saying this, Su Ming shut his mouth.

However, the crowd got into a heated discussion.

“Swordsman, Tianming Lord, look, there are secret chambers at the foot of the mountain,” said Hunjian Lord.

“Secret chambers?”

Jian Wushuang followed the lord’s line of sight and spotted the chambers.

“half a day from now, the Heart-killing Sword will begin to awaken, erupting with Sword Essence. The Essence itself is an opportunity, and the nearer we are to the sword, the better our benefit will be. Since there are a total of 100 secret chambers that are the closest to the sword, we’ll definitely benefit greatly if we can enter one of them.”

“Are there only 100 chambers?” Tianming Lord frowned and asked.

There were hundreds of experts here and 100 chambers were definitely not enough.

“Are you really thinking that every one of us will be able to occupy a chamber?” Hunjian Lord laughed and continued, “Let me tell you this, 100 is a more than enough. At the previous meetings, less than 30 people were able to make their way into the chambers.”

“Why?” Tianming Lord was confused.

“You’ll know soon.” Hunjian Lord put on a mysterious smile.

Chapter 482: The Impact of the Sword Essence

A half day had passed while the experts waited impatiently.

The hole in the mountain where the Heart-killing Sword was placed finally began shaking.

“It’s beginning!”

All the experts concentrated on the hole.

Buzz... the shrill echo of a sword resounded throughout the area as a red light covered the sky above the hole.

At the center of the light, a matchless magic weapon was slowly rising into the air.

Everyone at the scene held their breath while staring at the rising weapon with intent.

The Heart-killing Sword, the Sword Ancestor’s weapon as well as the number one magic weapon in Sword Principle!

"Is this the Heart-killing Sword?" Jian Wushuang stared at the floating longsword in the red light, his eyes filled with amazement.

The sword was completely red and radiated a chilling light. Even at first glance, people could tell it was a world-shaking Sword of Killing.

However, that was not what startled Jian Wushuang. Instead, it was because the sword was so similar to his Triple-kill Sword.

Although it was different in color and size, the two swords were the same in every other way, including the hilt and the mysterious crack on its blade.

"The number one magic weapon in Sword Principle!"

The experts called out in admiration, and their eyes were burning with greed.

Every expert in Sword Principle had a great desire to possess this sword, but none of them had been able to in the past thousand years since Sword Ancestor's death because the sword was too powerful to control.

Suddenly, the floating sword quivered and another piercing sound echoed, seeming to reach the heavens. A formidable Sword Essence was unleashed, so overwhelming that wherever it passed, the sky became dark and the void began to ripple.

The whole world seemed to be filled with a thrilling atmosphere.

"Here it comes."

As the experts gazed at the Sword Essence that was rushing towards them at a visible speed, their eyes narrowed and they prepared themselves.

Nonetheless, they looked pale after the Sword Essence swept over them, and some of them even lost their senses.

Very few could face the impact with ease.

"Now I finally understood what you meant." Tianming Lord cast Hunjian Lord an eye. He looked terrible.

Though his Sword Soul Phantom had appeared, he could barely block the Sword Essence with its power.

The lords struggled to march forward, but the closer they moved towards the Heart-killing Sword, the more they were impacted. They completely believed that the Sword Essence around the secret chambers had to be unbearably powerful.

Among the experts, quite a few could still move to the chambers under the impact.

"Right now it's just the Sword Essence erupting. Soon, there will be thousands of swords saluting the Heart-killing Sword. Before that happens, we need to get as near to the sword as we can so that we get the most out of this opportunity," Hunjian Lord said in a low voice.

"Let's go!"

With a shout, the lord managed to march one step forward.

Not just him, the other experts also tried their best to get closer to the Heart-killing Sword. However, as the strength of the Sword Essence increased, their path forward became even harder.

Swish!

A Flowing Light shot across the sky at amazing speed and approached the foot of the mountain in an instant as if he was not affected by the Sword Essence at all. He picked a chamber and walked in.

The experts were not surprised to see this because the flowing light was no other than Su Ming.

As one of the Nine Sovereigns, Su Ming was called Sword Demon and had reached great heights in Sword Principle. It was believed that he was only second to Sword Ancestor at his peak, so it was easy for him to bear the impact from the Sword Essence.

On the contrary, the others were in the middle of a difficult struggle.

For example, when Jian Wushuang first experienced the impact he could barely take it. That is, until he released his two Sword Soul Phantoms to help him.

Jian Wushuang moved firmly, step by step. Though the impact slowly grew more powerful, he managed to make it to the mountain quickly enough with the help of his Double Sword Souls.

“Not bad.” Suddenly, he heard a soft voice from beside him.

He followed the voice and saw his father, Jian Nantian, staring at him in front of a chamber.

Jian Wushuang shrugged before walking into one of the chambers.

He had accomplished something that many other experts wanted to do as well.

Being closer to the Heart-killing Sword meant the chambers would provide the best benefits. However, only a dozen people made their way to the chambers despite everyone who was struggling hard, and those who succeeded were real geniuses in Sword Principle.

As for Hunjian Lord and Tianming Lord, they had gained a lot in Sword Principle, but they were still too weak to make it to the chambers.

“Looks like we have to stop here.”

Hunjian Lord’s face turned red. He was unwilling to give up, but he couldn’t move forward even one more step, let alone crossing the 30 meters that separated him and the chambers.

He was exhausted and at his limit.

“Swordsman was able to enter a chamber. I really envy him.” Hunjian Lord looked towards the chambers with an envious expression.

He was not the only one to have such a feeling. Those who failed to approach the chamber all felt the same.

After all, only inside one of the chambers could they experience the thousand sword salute in the most profound way.

Under the red colored patch of sky, a matchless Sword Qi was being released from the blade of the Heart-killing Sword, which was still surging with an overbearing Sword Essence.

At this moment, Jian Wushuang, Jian Nantian, and Su Ming, as well as the others in the chambers and those who were not, all raised their head.

Chapter 483: Thousand Sword Salute

Within the secret chamber, Jian Wushuang raised his head and stared fixedly at the scarlet longsword which was beneath the Blood River.

The upper stone walls of the chamber were made up of completely transparent gems which thus allowed him to clearly see everything behind them.

The scarlet longsword, under the gaze of everyone present, suddenly emitted the matchless Sword Qi of the Sword Ancestor.

This unsurpassed Sword Qi quickly ran through all of heaven and earth.

The scarlet longsword's blood-red body became ever more dazzling, causing it to appear like the emperor among swords as it suspended in the air.

In Sword-suppression Valley was gathered a large number of Sword Principle experts, among whom some carried their longswords on their backs, while others kept their longswords in their Interspatial Rings. But following the appearance of the Sword Qi...

Clang clang clang clang... Within the valley, every sword which was a second-grade magic weapon or better began to point toward the Heart-killing Sword, regardless of whether they were carried on the experts' backs or kept in Interspatial Rings.

Thousands upon thousands of weapons glowed in all shades of brilliant colors and bowed respectfully toward the emperor among swords as if they were its subjects. In turn, it let out a shrilling sword echo to indicate its enjoyment of the thousand sword salute.

"The thousand sword salute!"

The crowd of Sword Principle experts expressed their inner shock at the sight of this scene.

Even Jian Wushuang, who was in the secret chamber, was equally shocked when he saw his Triple-kill Sword bowing toward the Heart-killing Sword.

This was a thousand sword salute indeed.

The emperor among swords had received the adulation of thousands upon thousands of swords. Also, a peculiar wave had begun to spread as the salute started.

The deeply mysterious wave contained a matchless Sword Essence of Killing.

Right at this moment, everyone within the valley seemed to hear a roar coming from the Heart-Killing Sword.

“Kill! Kill everyone in the world who’s disloyal!”

“Kill! Kill everyone in the world who’s unfilial!”

“Kill! Kill everyone in the world who’s unrighteous!”

Every word of this roar was powerfully clangorous, broadly imposing, and universally shocking.

Every word contained profound mystery as it diffused throughout.

The valley turned gravely silent.

The Sword Principle experts in the valley hurriedly closed their eyes and seized this rare opportunity.

Jian Wushuang too closed his eyes. He had been unable to control his Triple-kill Sword, which remained in a reverent pose, and thus he could only use his finger as a sword as he began to practice within the secret chamber.

He exerted a strike which was extremely ordinary and dull.

It did not cause even the slightest of waves within the chamber.

Jian Wushuang withdrew his finger but quickly exerted another strike.

Every subsequent strike he exerted was equally insipid.

However, with every strike, the sword light generated became more beautiful in a poignant sense.

After 31 successive strikes, he exerted his 32nd.

This particular strike was as dull and ordinary as the rest, but a dazzling arc light appeared in the direction of the sword light it generated.

The arc light was not only bright and dazzling, but also incomparably beautiful in a poignant sense.

So beautiful that it was enchanting!

Upon close observation, it was not difficult to see that it was the same strike which Jian Nantian had exerted the previous night.

And its name was simply “Enchant”.

It was the third move of the Heart-killing Sword Technique, Enchant!

Jian Wushuang had never gained understanding of this move before, but now mastered it with only a little practice, thanks to the opportunity provided by the thousand sword salute.

At the same time, he gained not only swordsmanship but also an understanding of the Slaughter Origin.

The unsurpassed Sword Qi of Killing from the Heart-killing Sword had caused him to involuntarily fall into an epiphany, which immediately provided him with a whole new understanding of the Slaughter Origin. All of a sudden, he was able to understand many of the riddles surrounding the first restriction of the Six-story Pagoda.

He remained with his eyes closed, but on his right arm, which originally had only five Slaughter Origin marks, quickly formed a sixth from the large amount of Slaughter Origin that gathered on his arm as a result of the understanding he gained from the epiphany.

The formation of the sixth mark was not the end, for a seventh began to form as well.

It took shape in only a short time.

The seventh Origin Mark!

It ought to be known that the Origin Understandings which the marks represented were equivalent to the clouds of the Cloud Realm experts, except that they were not as powerful as the latter.

This seventh mark meant that once Jian Wushuang attained the Cloud Realm, he would become a being of the Seven-cloud Realm, which was the level of the average marquis.

Despite gaining understanding of the third move of the Heart-killing Sword Technique and having the seventh mark of the Slaughter Origin formed on his arm, he remained in a state of epiphany.

Now, it was Jian Wushuang's Sword Soul that transformed!

Originally, two firm and tough Sword Souls rested quietly within his sea of consciousness. At present, however, they were beginning to shake violently, and their volumes sharply expanded together with the frenzied sweeping across of obscure streams of Sword Essence.

Shortly after, traces of Sword Soul energy surged out from them, and a third Sword Soul gradually formed within the sea of consciousness.

At the same time, three majestic Sword Soul Phantoms appeared behind Jian Wushuang.

Each of them was nearly 100 feet tall and emitted a terrifying Sword Essence.

Three Sword Souls!

And they were all first-grade!

Jian Wushuang only came round from his epiphany after the third Sword Soul had completely taken shape.

"Three Sword Souls."

He revealed a faint smile on his face when he felt the three Sword Souls within his sea of consciousness and the three Sword Soul Phantoms behind him.

The power of the Sword Souls was abnormally profound and exceedingly rare.

To be able to awaken three Sword Souls at the same time was something few and far between throughout the entire Divine Land. For instance, Jian Wushuang had seen only his father doing so during the Sword Principle Meeting.

However, of the three Sword Souls awakened by his father, only one was first-grade, while the other two were second-grade.

But he was different. He had awakened three first-grade Sword Souls!

“Hmm, something’s not right!”

His complexion suddenly changed, and he peered toward the three Sword Souls in his sea of consciousness.

“These three Sword Souls...”

He furrowed his brows. For some reason, upon seeing the Sword Souls, he had a false impression that they should not be separate and should instead be a single entity.

“I feel that these three Sword Souls can be joined into one?” An idea arose in his heart.

It was an idea which could be considered crazy. However, he could not inhibit it once it flashed across his mind.

“Joined as one!”

“These three Sword Souls should be joined as one!”

The Heavenly Creation Skill naturally began to operate in his body as he harbored this idea, in accordance with which the three Sword Souls in his sea of consciousness actually began to slowly amalgamate.

Chapter 484: Holy Sh*t, Three Sword Souls Joined as One!

The deeply mysterious thousand sword salute provided a massive opportunity.

Many of the Sword Principle experts in Sword-suppression Valley cherished this type of opportunity to the highest degree and were thus meditating in full concentration. Those whose comprehension levels were as high as Jian Wushuang’s entered an epiphany in little time.

An epiphany was a once in a lifetime experience, and the benefits were huge upon going through one.

As time passed, the scarlet longsword, which emitted an unsurpassed Sword Qi of Killing beneath its bloody light, finally cooled off.

The Sword Qi of Killing vanished.

The terrifying Sword Essence, which had been charging non-stop in all directions, began to dissipate gradually.

One after another, the thousands upon thousands of weapons which participated in the salute stopped moving.

Even the bloody light which filled the sky began to fade. Finally, the scarlet longsword returned to normal, and, with a fierce roar, slowly headed back to its abode at the bottom of the mountain hole.

Everything became peaceful again.

Within Sword-suppression Valley, everyone opened their eyes, save for a small number of Sword Principle experts who remained in a state of epiphany.

There was a look of pleasant surprise yet also a little regret in the eyes of those who opened theirs.

The pleasant surprise was because they all received huge benefits from the opportunity provided by the deeply mysterious thousand sword salute that just passed.

Conversely, the regret was because the opportunity lasted way too short for them to enter an epiphany.

In any case, the opportunity was over.

"It's over."

Sighing softly, Hunjian Lord turned his eyes toward Tianming Lord by the side. Right at this moment, a 60-feet tall Sword Soul Phantom appeared behind the latter.

"Congrats, Tianming Lord," he said.

"Haha." The latter looked pleasantly surprised too. "I'd thought it impossible to awaken a Sword Soul in this life. It's wonderful that I've finally awakened one, even if it's only second-grade."

Tianming Lord had indeed awakened a Sword Soul during the opportunity that just passed.

"Both of us have benefited considerably, but the people who benefited the most are those who remained in the secret chamber. By being nearest to the Heart-killing Sword, they felt the most and thus benefited the most," Hunjian Lord commented.

"That's true. I'm jealous of them," Tianming Lord replied praisingly.

The Sword Principle experts who entered an epiphany began to come round one after another, and each of them looked pleasantly surprised beyond compare.

Subsequently, some of the dozen or so experts in the secret chamber walked out of said chamber.

Within a short while, most of the Sword Principle experts were gathered together once again.

"Where's the swordsman?" There was a look of astonishment on Hunjian Lord's face.

All of the Sword Principle experts, including Su Ming and Jian Nantian, had stepped out of the secret chamber, leaving Jian Wushuang as the only person in there.

"The benefits he received must be huge." Hunjian Lord could not help remarking.

All of a sudden, boom... a voluminous Sword Essence gushed from one of the secret chambers.

Broad and imposing, it contained a boundless murderous intent as it swept across.

The experts gathered in Sword-suppression Valley quickly detected the presence of the Sword Essence and immediately looked toward the secret chamber which Jian Wushuang was in.

What they saw were three towering Sword Soul Phantoms.

Every one of them was close to a hundred feet tall and stood side by side like peerless Sword Masters.

The broad and imposing Sword Essence had originated from their bodies.

“Three Sword Souls?”

“Three Sword Souls standing side by side, every one of them majestic in height and first-grade!”

“Who was it that awakened three first-grade Sword Souls?”

The Sword Principle experts who witnessed this scene were shell-shocked.

They had already been shocked when Jian Nantian awakened three Sword Souls previously. However, back then, there was only one first-grade Sword Soul, with the other two being second-grade. That was nothing compared to the astoundment of seeing three first-grade Sword Souls.

“It’s the swordsman. They came from the secret chamber he’s in.” There was a glimmer in the eyes of both Hunjian Lord and Tianming Lord.

To awaken three first-grade Sword Souls was considered an incredible feat in Divine Land, throughout the history of which only a handful of people had been capable of awakening three first-grade “souls”.

“Three first-grade Sword Souls!”

As one of the Nine Sovereigns, even the lofty Su Ming revealed a hint of amazement on his handsome face.

It should be known that, to someone who is called Sword Demon, this had ONLY been the awakening of three first-grade Sword Souls.

To awaken three first-grade Sword Souls could be considered monstrous.

But if so, the Sword Ancestor’s awakening of six first-grade Sword Souls should be considered monstrously beyond monstrous.

It was precisely because the Sword Ancestor had defied the natural order that he earned his name as the ancestor of the Sword Principle.

Though the appearance of the three Sword Souls had captured everyone’s attention, this was but the beginning. The following scene would cause everyone’s, including the Sword Principle experts’ and Master Su Ming’s, hair to stand on their ends.

Within the secret chamber, the three Sword Soul Phantoms, which had been standing side by side, closed the distance between themselves and began to fuse together.

“A fusion of Sword Souls?”

“Impossible!”

“How can Sword Souls fuse?”

Many of the Sword Principle experts were so dumbstruck that their mouths were agape and their eyes were filled with astonishment.

A fusion of Sword Souls?

Since ancient times, there had been countless experts who had awakened “souls”, and among them had been many talented experts who awakened two or three “souls”, while a select number of exceptional geniuses had awakened four or even five.

The Sword Ancestor, who had awakened six Sword Souls, was considered a monster among monsters.

However, regardless of how many “souls” these monsters had awakened, nobody had ever fused several Sword Souls together.

It had never happened or even been rumored to have happened before.

Throughout the history of the Divine Land, various experts had attempted to do so. However, because every awakened “soul” was unique, they could never be fused together regardless of what the experts tried.

Nobody had ever managed to do it.

Even the Sword Ancestor, who awakened six Sword Souls, could not.

But now, in the secret chamber, the three Sword Soul Phantoms behind Jian Wushuang were fusing together at a speed which allowed the process to be visible. Within Jian Wushuang’s sea of consciousness, they had already fused together into one completely.

The fusion was complete!

Sure enough, the three first-grade Sword Souls had fused completely.

Infusing the Sword Souls, Jian Wushuang had done what nobody in the Divine Land’s history had done before.

The crowd of Sword Principle experts, including Su Ming and Jian Nantian, stared fixedly at the secret chamber.

A perfect fusion of three first-grade Sword Souls!

“H...holy sh*t!”

A series of cries began to reverberate throughout the valley.

Chapter 485: A Thousand Sword Applause for the Most Powerful Sword Soul!

“Holy sh*t!”

“What a monster!”

A series of exclamations reverberated in the massive Sword-suppression Valley, which was completely stirred up.

The fusion of three Sword Souls was unprecedented in the history of the Divine Land. What was this if not monstrous?

In the secret chamber, Jian Wushuang felt somewhat muddled upon becoming aware that he had fused three first-grade Sword Souls together completely.

“They’re fused?”

“They’re fused just like that?”

Jian Wushuang murmured to himself, his eyes filled with disbelief.

He had easily done what nobody else could ever do.

It had been nothing more than an idea in his head, which he followed and ultimately succeeded in actualizing on his first attempt.

He had done what was impossible for anyone else to do in the simplest, most casual, and most untroubled fashion.

“It’s the Heavenly Creation Skill!”

After calming down, he finally understood what went on.

The biggest difference between him and others was the Cultivation Method he had mastered!

He was an Inverse Cultivator who cultivated the Heavenly Creation Skill!

It was in the blood of inverse cultivators to defy the natural order and go against convention.

The Heavenly Creation Skill in his body had involuntarily operated during the fusion of the three Sword Souls. This was an indication that said skill was inextricably linked to his fusion ability.

Jian Wushuang felt at ease once he understood this point.

The Heavenly Creation Skill was a heaven-defying cultivation method. Anything that was impossible would be made possible upon becoming related to it.

The fused body of the three Sword Souls was clearly a tad smaller than what Jian Wushuang had imagined in his sea of consciousness. However, it soon began to shake violently and metamorphosis!

That’s right, it was a metamorphosis!

The Sword Soul in the sea of consciousness was originally transparent, illusionary, and glass-like. However, its color gradually changed – a layer of gold gradually appeared over its transparent parts, like a newborn baby putting on his first set of clothes.

The transparent Sword Soul seemed as if it had put on garments which were warm gold in color.

In only a short time, the transparent and illusionary Sword Soul in the sea of consciousness metamorphosized into a golden Sword Soul which emitted a boundless radiance.

At the same time, the majestic Sword Soul Phantom, which was formed from the three phantoms behind Jian Wushuang, also began to metamorphosis.

Like the Sword Soul in the sea of consciousness, a layer of gold appeared on and gradually covered its entire body.

The majestic Sword Soul Phantom gradually solidified and transformed into an impressive Golden War God which body mass greatly expanded.

It grew at an astonishing speed from its original stature of close to 100 feet.

It exceeded 100 feet in the blink of an eye and still continued to grow rapidly.

110 feet! 120 feet! ...150 feet!

The Golden War God, which was originally already of a towering height, grew non-stop under the horrified looks of the numerous Sword Principle experts in Sword-suppression Valley.

Finally, when it reached 180 feet in height, it gradually stopped growing.

“180 feet!”

“A Sword Soul Phantom of 180 feet!”

“A golden Sword Soul Phantom?”

“What on earth is this?”

Shock and bewilderment!

Confused, none of the Sword Principle experts could believe their eyes.

For a Sword Soul Phantom, a hundred feet was considered the maximum height even if it was first-grade!

Furthermore, Sword Soul Phantoms were but spectral images, or in other words, shadows, which were typically monotone.

The sight in front of their eyes had utterly defied what was reasonable.

A 180-feet tall, golden-colored Sword Soul Phantom was no longer what they imagined a first-grade Sword Soul to be.

It had surpassed the category of a “first-grade Sword Soul”!

“Is it above first-grade?” Many of the Sword Principle experts wondered.

Its eyes, which had been tightly closed, opened vigorously right at this moment, a streak of boundless Sword Essence flashing across them.

Boom... Gushing from its body was a boundless Sword Essence which was a few notches more powerful than the one emitted from the Heart-killing Sword. This sword essence swept forth with an overwhelming momentum.

In a twinkling, it swept onto the bodies of many Sword Principle experts in the valley.

The head-on approach of the gushing Sword Essence caused the faces of the experts to turn ghastly pale. Some experts even spat blood and hurriedly retreated backward.

As it swept through the world, the terrifying Sword Essence carried an aura of transcendence and intent to outstrip all things of the universe.

The next moment...

Ching! Ching! Ching! Ching! Ching!

Shrilling sword echoes rang out in every corner of the valley.

They were made by the weapons in the hands of the Sword Principle experts.

These weapons had merely saluted when they faced the Heart-killing Sword previously. This time, however, under the attention of the 18-feet tall, golden Sword Soul Phantom...

Clang clang clang clang clang clang!

Among the thousands of weapons in the valley, those which were magic weapons or better disregarded their owners as they surged out of the Interspatial Rings toward the Sword Soul Phantom.

Like a dense cloud of locusts which covered heaven and earth, thousands upon thousands of weapons gleamed in brilliant colors as they encircled the Sword Soul Phantom.

Subsequently, a supreme Sword Essence swept forth from the Sword Soul Phantom.

Shushhh... thousands upon thousands of weapons saluted in unison at this very instant, sending shrilling sword echoes into the heavens.

These echoes shook the entire world as if they were the voices of immortals.

...

Far away from the Divine Land, in Jian Wushuang's hometown of the Nanyang Continent.

Inside a cave mansion located within the territory of the Tang Dynasty.

A middle-aged man in plain gray robes raised his head forcibly at this very moment. He was able to see clearly everything that was happening in the Sword-suppression Valley of the Divine Land through a void which was hundreds of millions of miles long.

"A thousand sword applause for the most powerful Sword Soul!"

"He's indeed worthy of being the chosen disciple. He has managed to achieve the most powerful Sword Soul in this kind of place and at such a young age. It probably won't be difficult for him to attain the most powerful Sword Principle hereafter."

Laughing gently, the middle-aged man flipped his hand such that an object appeared in it.

Astonishingly, it was a gray stone bead which was as big as a baby's fist. It emitted a peculiar aura.

Jian Wushuang would certainly recognize this object with one look. It was exactly the same as the mysterious stone bead in his body which provided him with the Heavenly Creation Skill!

"It seems that I have to find an opportunity to pass this to him."

Chapter 486: The Heart-Killing Sword Submits of Its Own Accord

It was a magnificent spectacle in the Sword-suppression Valley, where thousands upon thousands of swords cried in unison and shook the heavens.

Upon witnessing this scene, all the Sword Principle experts in the valley were astounded.

The present scene was, in fact, a few shades greater than the previous one in which the sword caused a thousand sword salute.

And right at this moment... Buzz! A shrilling sword echo abruptly sounded with extreme resonance.

As it sounded, it easily drowned out all other noises in the valley.

At the same time, the thousands of weapons which encircled the Soul Phantom and had just been crying in unison quickly died down and became silent.

Within the entire valley, the only remaining noise was the resonant sword echo.

"What?"

Standing among the crowd with his hands on his back, Su Ming, who always had a clear and handsome look, suddenly shifted countenance.

Horror, too, appeared on the faces of every Sword Principle expert as they turned their eyes toward the source of the sword echo.

Astonishingly, the sword echo had originated from the deep pit in the mountain.

And within that deep pit was only one weapon, which was none other than... the Heart-killing Sword!

Swish!

A beam of bloody light shot up from the bottom of the pit, instantly triggering a suppressive force from a powerful Restriction in the mountainside.

Sword-suppression Valley had always been a place intended for the suppression of the Heart-killing Sword. There was a powerful Restriction present in the mountainside where the sword was at. Whenever the sword acted up, the Restriction would automatically initiate suppression.

But this time, the Heart-killing Sword lashed fiercely and directly toward the Restriction. Its blood-colored Sword Edge exerted unprecedented power as it viciously stabbed the Restriction with irresistible force.

For a while, the powerful Restriction shook as if it was on the verge of breaking down.

"This is bad!"

As one of the Nine Sovereigns, it was surprising that the dignified Master Su Ming would let out an exclamation at this very moment. His white garments flapped in the air as he rushed toward the

Restriction and tried in vain to control the Restriction such that it would suppress the Heart-killing Sword.

It was obvious that he had underestimated the power of the Heart-killing Sword. Or, to put it another way, what he underestimated was the sword's determination and eagerness to break the Restriction.

He had seen the Restriction being perforated by the sword before he reached close to it, on which abruptly appeared an extremely hairlike yet fatal opening.

Crack... the opening abruptly grew bigger. The Restriction would ultimately be ruptured by the Heart-killing Sword.

Swish!

After breaking the Restriction, the sword let out an excited howl and transformed into a bloody light which instantly shot through the Void. Unexpectedly, it headed toward the 180-feet tall golden Sword Soul Phantom, joining the other thousands of weapons.

In all its demonic and seductive blood-color, it appeared in front of the Sword Soul Phantom, jumping up and down in tremendous excitement.

The Sword Principle experts around were flabbergasted by the sight of this.

From the secret chamber, Jian Wushuang too witnessed the thousand sword applause and saw the Heart-killing Sword.

"This Heart-killing Sword..."

Frowning slightly, a strange feeling popped up in the bottom of his heart, and he then gestured toward the sword. Although the gesture was a subconscious action, what he did not expect was that, in immediate reaction to it, the sword would let an exclamation and whiz toward him before floating with an unprecedented politeness in front of him.

Its posture was like that of a young child in front of his parents.

"Such good manners. Is this really the Heart-killing Sword?" Jian Wushuang was somewhat baffled.

It should be known that the Heart-killing Sword was the Divine Land's first Sword Principle magic weapon, and it was also murderous in nature.

A murderous magic weapon of its level should be extremely ruthless, brutal, and supercilious, as could be told from the scene of the thousand sword salute some time ago.

But now, it behaved politely in front of him.

He slowly reached his hand out and grasped its hilt, to which it showed no resistance and even became delighted. Shortly after, he began the dripping of blood to bind it to himself.

The binding process went through smoothly.

In only a moment's time, the binding was complete. Jian Wushuang had, impressively, become the first owner of a murderous Sword Principle magic weapon in the Divine Land.

"This is a bit too easy, isn't it?" Jian Wushuang muttered in surprise.

He knew in his heart that the Heart-killing Sword had come because of the golden Sword Soul he metamorphosized.

Shaking his head, he did not think anymore about it. As soon as his thoughts changed, the 180-feet tall golden Sword Soul Phantom behind him began to slowly dissipate, while the thousands of weapons suspended in the air also receded one after another.

Everything became calm once again.

The entire Sword-suppression Valley fell into a deathly silence.

There remained a trace of consternation in the eyes of the Sword Principle experts, who could not calm down even as time passed. Everyone's eyes were currently fixated upon the inside of the secret chamber.

They were all curious whether the monster who caused everything that just happened had three heads and six arms.

The door of the secret chamber bolted open under the watch of everyone, and a figure in black robes slowly stepped out shortly after.

He was not tall in stature and had a youthful face which was decent-looking much as it absolutely could not compare to Su Ming's in terms of handsomeness.

He carried in his hand a scarlet longsword which every expert present recognized. It was none other than the Heart-killing Sword.

Considered to be the ultimate sword of killing by everyone, it nevertheless remained tame and calm in the person's hand.

The footsteps of the man as he moved forward were steady, sonorous, and forceful.

He only stopped walking when he had reached in front of the crowd of experts.

"Indeed, the Heart-killing Sword has recognized him as its owner."

The experts gazed with complicated looks at Jian Wushuang.

Since the fall of the Sword Ancestor, the Heart-killing Sword had never had a second owner. It had thus remained in the Sword-suppression Valley for over a thousand years, throughout which time there had been many Sword Principle experts who attempted to subdue it but ended up failing to do so.

Su Ming, for instance, had made several attempts but was frustrated each time.

The Heart-killing Sword finally got a new owner, but he... Under the gaze of the experts, the aura on Jian Wushuang's body was impossible to conceal. It was, to everyone's surprise, the aura of a mere Saint Realm expert.

"A Saint Realm expert!"

"He's only a Saint Realm expert!"

“He not only awakened three first-grade Sword Souls, but more inconceivably, fused them perfectly and metamorphosized them into an all-new Sword Soul such that even the Heart-killing Sword would voluntarily submit to him as its owner. To think he’s only a Saint Realm expert!”

The Sword Principle experts were filled with sourness in their hearts, and many of them looked upon Jian Wushuang with great jealousy.

Yes, it was jealousy.

Jian Wushuang could sense the incoming envy upon him as well.

“Little ‘un, I believe your recognition of me as your owner is a good thing, but it has also brought me huge trouble.”

Looking at the sword in his hand, Jian Wushuang sighed lightly as his looks began to turn frosty.

Chapter 487: Killing Intent

It was indeed huge trouble.

As the first Sword Principle magic weapon of killing in the Divine Land, just how many people coveted it?

Among this group of Sword Principle experts alone, nine out of ten were eager to obtain it, except that they did not have the capability to do so. And now, it had recognized Jian Wushuang as its owner right in front of them.

How could they not be jealous and goggle-eyed?

“The strongest among these people are only of superior lord level. This poses no threat to me at present.”

“There’s only one person who’s a serious threat to me.”

With chilly eyes, Jian Wushuang looked right over at Su Ming.

The latter was standing upright in the Void in his usual lofty pose. He too looked back at Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang could vaguely detect the killing intent welling up in Su Ming’s eyes despite their dull facade.

“Indeed.” He laughed coldly. He was not in the least bit surprised.

Su Ming had suppressed the Heart-killing Sword for over a thousand years, throughout which he held a Sword Principle Meeting every 100 years when the sword was in a state of agitation. Though this seemed to be an act of kindness, the reality was that deep down, Su Ming had long treated the sword as if it was his possession.

Now that it had recognized Jian Wushuang as its owner instead, the real surprise would have been if Su Ming did not want to kill him.

"I'd planned to wait a little longer, when my strength has increased some, before taking him on. But it now seems that things have to be brought ahead." Jian Wushuang murmured to himself.

Su Ming was a traitor of the Bloodline of the Sword Ancestor!

The decline of the bloodline was inextricably linked to Su Ming. As a descendant of the bloodline, it was Jian Wushuang's duty to clean things up on behalf of his ancestors if he had the strength to.

It was only a matter of time before he challenged Su Ming. Now, the Heart-killing Sword had simply brought things forward by a little.

The crowd of experts too looked at Su Ming in anticipation of his reaction.

However, contrary to everyone's expectation, Su Ming did not fly into a rage. Instead, keeping his eyes on Jian Wushuang, he calmly asked, "Your Excellency's methods are truly awesome to have fused three Sword Souls into one. May I know thy name?"

Jian Wushuang first thought about answering "swordsmen" when he heard Su Ming's inquiry, but after thinking for a bit, he replied, "My name is Jian Wushuang!"

"Jian Wushuang?" Su Ming muttered it in repeat. "It literally means to have matchless Sword Principle. You certainly live up to such a fine name."

"False praise." Jian Wushuang was unflattered.

"That Heart-killing Sword has remained here in this valley for over a thousand years. I'd tried many ways for it to recognize me as its owner but was never successful. Today, however, it has offered itself to Your Excellency, whose capability certainly puts mine to shame," Su Ming said.

"It was just luck," Jian Wushuang replied casually.

"Luck? Maybe." Su Ming's lips raised a corner. "But after all, as the first Sword Principle magic weapon in the Divine Land, it has been eyed by many people. Your Excellency must be careful. Don't get killed so shortly after receiving it, or you mightn't even get to use it."

"Thanks so much for the tip, Master Su Ming." Jian Wushuang coolly acknowledged.

"All the best." Su Ming laughed callously, then turned and departed.

The Sword Principle experts were astounded by what had they just seen.

"Gone? He left just like that?"

"He didn't even try to seize back the sword? Is he really willing to let it fall into Jian Wushuang's hands?"

"Willing? That's impossible! The entire Divine Land knows that Master Su Ming is crazy over the Heart-killing Sword, or he wouldn't have spent a good thousand years suppressing it."

"My view is that Master Su Ming chose not to act here to save face. This is the Sword-suppression Valley after all, and the fact is he'd personally invited Jian Wushuang here."

"Plus, the sword submitted itself to Jian Wushuang, who neither actively snatched it nor violated any of the valley's rules. It would be beneath Master Su Ming to tussle for the sword in the valley, and his reputation would be ruined if news spread!"

"Of course, this only holds true in the valley. Things may be different outside."

The experts chatted freely among themselves. Though they tried to keep their volumes down, Jian Wushuang could clearly hear what they were saying.

In response, he laughed indifferently.

He was certainly aware of the theory that Master Su Ming chose not to act out right here only so as to not tarnish his reputation, but would be unable to restrain himself once outside the valley.

Inhaling a deep breath, Jian Wushuang kept the Heart-Killing Sword in an Interspatial Ring before he slowly walked forward.

"Swordsman."

Hunjian Lord and Tianming Lord were both looking at Jian Wushuang with somewhat complicated expressions.

"The two of you may leave first," Jian Wushuang said.

"Sorry, Swordsman. The two of us are of little help," Hunjian Lord said with some bitterness.

"I understand." Jian Wushuang nodded with genuine empathy.

The person he needed to face this time was Su Ming, against whom even their leader Marquis Piaoxue, let alone them, was of no match.

He walked up to Jian Nantian once again.

The latter carried a flask of wine in his hand and was busy drinking to himself. His face was its usual indifference, and he only looked around when he saw Jian Wushuang coming toward him. "I'd thought I'd caused enough trouble during my time, but it has turned out to be a lot less than what you've done."

"Father, stop teasing me." Jian Wushuang laughed mildly.

"Su Ming will certainly not let you off for taking the Heart-killing Sword. I fear that he'll try to murder you upon the very first step you take out of Sword-suppression Valley. Say, what are your plans?" Jian Nantian uttered in a deep voice.

"What else can I do but take such measures as the situation calls for? The sword has already recognized me as its owner, and I surely cannot return it to him. Besides, it was originally the Sword Ancestor's magic weapon. Su Ming doesn't deserve to have it," Jian Wushuang responded.

Of course, although he claimed he would simply take such measures as the situation called for, he did have a few plans deep down.

At the very least, he had a life-saving trump card in his hand.

"You do seem to have quite the open mind." Jian Nantian glanced at his son and lowered his voice before continuing, "I've already sent word for a helper to come forth. He'll need some time to get here, however. You just have to find a way to delay things a little."

"A helper?" Jian Wushuang looked in puzzlement at his father.

He was going to be acted upon by none other than one of the Nine Sovereigns, Su Ming. What kind of helper would be able to stop such a person?

"Don't worry. The helper whom I asked for is very powerful and should have no problems stopping Su Ming." Jian Nantian laughed easily.

Upon hearing this, Jian Wushuang could not help lifting his eyebrows.

He might not have to resort to his final trump card if the helper was truly that capable.

Incidentally, he did not really want to use that card.

Chapter 488: Outside the Sword-suppression Valley

"Ladies and gentlemen, the Sword Principle Meeting is over and my Lord has his own business to deal with, so I will have to ask you all to leave now," said the purple-clothed woman who had received the experts when they first arrived.

The experts left the valley without hesitation after hearing those words.

"We're being asked to leave. It seems that they don't want us to stay any longer." Jian Wushuang smiled.

"Let's go," Jian Nantian said flatly. Then, he headed out of the valley with Jian Wushuang.

The handsome Su Ming stood at the highest point of the valley, staring at Jian Wushuang's retreating figure off in the distance, with a twisted expression on his face.

"Zizhong." Su Ming spoke.

"Your Excellency?" A purple-robed man came before him.

"Follow Jian Wushuang. Once he exits the valley, kill him and bring back the Heart-killing Sword," Su Ming ordered in a low voice.

"Yes, your Excellency." The purple-robed man nodded respectfully and began following Jian Wushuang.

"The Heart-killing Sword is mine. No one can take it from me!" Su Ming's eyes were as cold as ice.

However, outside the valley, the experts had yet to walk away. Instead, they were waiting quietly.

"Look, those two are Marquis Wanlei and Marquis Nanyu."

Right outside the exit, stood two figures with vigorous auras. They were none other than the two marquises from earlier.

The marquises were obviously waiting for Jian Nantian.

They had wanted to kill Jian Nantian, but for fear of enraging Su Ming, they had waited until this moment, when everyone exited the valley.

Jian Wushuang and Jian Nantian walked out the valley, side by side.

They immediately attracted everyone's attention.

"They came out!"

"Why are they together?"

"Things have become interesting. If we kill Jian Nantian, we'll get two Dao Weapons, one from Jian Nantian and one from Marquis Xuefeng."

"As for the Jian Wushuang, he's taken possession of the Heart-killing Sword and even combined three Sword Souls, which is the first time someone has achieved that in our entire history. He must have some big secrets. If we can kill him, we will earn a lot."

The experts who were waiting watched Jian Wushuang and Jian Nantian very closely.

In their eyes, the two were like walking treasures and killing either one of them could benefit them a lot.

Jian Wushuang and Jian Nantian spotted Marquis Wanlei and Marquis Nanyu just as they came out of the valley.

"They're waiting for you." Jian Wushuang cast Jian Nantian a meaningful eye.

"Just two shrimps," Jian Nantian said in a mocking tone.

He despised the two marquises even though they were top experts in this land.

"How about each of us takes one of them?" Jian Wushuang asked his father while smiling. His words showed that he did not take the marquises seriously.

"Fine." Jian Nantian nodded. "I'll take Marquis Wanlei and you deal with Marquis Nanyu."

"No problem."

Jian Wushuang and Jian Nantian charged toward their targets like two flowing lights.

Their eyes were fixed on Jian Nantian, so Marquis Wanlei and Marquis Nanyu immediately rushed forward the moment they saw Jian Nantian move.

"Jian Nantian, go to hell!" The bad-tempered Marquis Wanlei roared.

"Save your words." Jian Nantian remained indifferent.

In the blink of an eye, the two forces were already within range for close combat.

"Marquis Nanyu, your opponent is me."

Jian Wushuang's voice echoed. A blurry sword shadow stuck out, cutting through the space in front of Marquis Nanyu and forcing him to defend.

Marquis Nanyu took out a saber that was surrounded by knife essence and casually blocked the sword shadow with it.

“Boy, you dare to fight me?” Marquis Nanyu shot Jian Wushuang a chilling glance.

The marquis had witnessed how Jian Wushuang combined his three Sword Souls and gained the Heart-killing Sword, but he did not believe he was capable of possessing such a magic weapon.

Therefore, he was not interested in Jian Wushuang or the Heart-killing Sword.

“I’ve heard of the 72 Marquises since I entered the Divine Land, but I haven’t had a chance to battle a real marquis until now,” said Jian Wushuang with a smile.

“Battle me? While you’re only in the Saint Realm?” Marquis Nanyu glanced at Jian Wushuang with scorn in his eyes.

Despite his excellent performance inside the valley, it didn’t change the fact that Jian Wushuang was still in the Saint Realm.

As for Marquis Nanyu, he was at the Seven-cloud Realm, so he thought that Jian Wushuang was insane to battle him.

“Boy, since you’re in a rush to die, I’ll grant your wish and accept your Heart-killing Sword.” As Marquis Nanyu’s words fell, he turned into a shadow.

Swish!

Jian Wushuang only saw an elusive shadow flashing at a high speed, but he could feel a tempestuous killing intent surrounding him.

He narrowed his eyes, ready to use the Triple-kill Sword that was already in his hand.

“A marquis in the Seven-cloud Realm doesn’t deserve to face the Heart-killing Sword!” Jian Wushuang murmured.

Behind him, a golden streak of light began to surge as a giant golden Sword Soul Phantom materialized.

The phantom, that was over 50 meters tall, appeared once again.

An overwhelming Sword Essence immediately swept the area.

If it had been before Jian Wushuang entered Sword-suppression Valley, he would have fled when facing a marquis.

However, things had changed in the valley. He had experienced the thousand sword salute and his power had skyrocketed. More than condensing seven Slaughter Origin Marks, he had also succeeded in combining his Sword Souls.

He could tell that, even though he now only had one Sword Soul Phantom, this golden phantom was more powerful than the previous three added together and could allow him to display even more power.

“I can’t wait to see how powerful my new Sword Soul is.” Jian Wushuang licked his lips.

The space in front of him was sliced open as Marquis Nanyu's saber drew near.

Chapter 489: Killed on the Spot

The blow split the air, and before it even struck Jian Wushuang, its waves had already left a bottomless saber mark on the land below them.

Jian Wushuang's eyes darkened as he leaped forward and swung the Triple-kill Sword at his opponent. The sword light was like a bolt of lightning that would continue moving forward until it struck its enemies.

Jian Wushuang displayed the second move of the Heart-killing Sword Technique, Desperation!

The golden Sword Soul Phantom that was behind Jian Wushuang also attacked at the same time.

The power from his Sword Soul exploded forth.

At the same time, the seven Slaughter Origin marks were activated and released their full power.

The sword light became as dazzling as the sun.

Marquis Nanyu's killing intent continued increasing and his blow became even more fierce.

"Die!" he growled hoarsely, with a grim look on his face.

The two faced each other head-on, and they both used their full power. Neither one of them was taking it easy!

Marquis Nanyu, as a marquis in the Seven-cloud Realm, was quite confident about his power. He intended to defeat this insignificant opponent, who was only in the Saint Realm, using a single strike.

However, his opponent, Jian Wushuang, also had confidence in his strength.

With only his seven Slaughter Origin marks, he might be slightly inferior to Marquis Nanyu, but he also had the Heavenly Creation Skill and a strong body to help make up the difference, as well as the Heart-killing Sword Technique from the Sword Ancestor.

Most importantly, he had his Sword Soul!

He was backed by the power of the Strongest Sword Soul.

All added together, Jian Wushuang's attack was something that could shake the world.

Boom!

The two blows collided and the two formidable forces exploded.

The whole area quivered as a visible blast wave swept over everything as it rippled out from the point of impact.

It caused the sky to tremble and the ground to crack open.

When the blast wave hit a mountain, the mountain was crushed into dust.

“Step back!”

The experts who had been watching the battle from off in the distance drew back even farther when they saw the wave, afraid to unintentionally get involved.

The whole battlefield was a surging storm of power.

Swish! Suddenly, a figure shot out from the storm like a bullet. The figure kept rolling as he flew backwards, and didn't stop until he was hundreds of meters away.

After regaining his balance, the figure's face flushed red, and he spat out a mouthful of blood onto the ground.

Opposite the figure, a youthful figure walked out of the storm with a long sword in hand.

The young figure was Jian Wushuang. “Your power doesn't live up to your name, Marquis Nanyu.” His words resounded throughout the area.

The onlookers were muddled by what they had seen.

Marquis Nanyu was not weaker than them.

“How is this possible!”

“I'm a marquis, in the Seven-cloud Realm! He is only in the Saint Realm! How could I be overpowered by him when fighting head-to-head?”

He was completely overpowered. He had been knocked back hundreds of meters by that one strike and was injured to the point that he coughed up blood.

But, it should have been Jian Wushuang that was overpowered, not him!

The result was totally beyond the marquis's expectations.

“How could that boy defeat a marquis?”

Confusion rocked everyone's mind. They were all in shock because they didn't know that Jian Wushuang was not just an ordinary expert in the Saint Realm.

His cultivation followed a path that defied the heavens with every step he took.

A normal Saint Realm expert would step into the Cloud Realm after condensing three Origin Marks, but Jian Wushuang had condensed seven Origin Marks, which was the same number of marks as Marquis Nanyu.

The difference was that Jian Wushuang possessed Origin Marks while the marquis had Clouds, which were much more powerful.

Jian Wushuang had overcome the difference by depending on the Heavenly Creation Skill and his strong body.

That was to say, even without his Sword Soul, Jian Wushuang still had a chance of beating Marquis Nanyu. But, by using it, he was able to overpower him.

Jian Wushuang stood there, towering above him, holding a sword. As he pointed forward, a vast Blood River flowed in that direction.

Relying on his current power, he could cover the whole battlefield with Road to the Underworld.

He displayed both the Hundredfold Realm and Blood Fire Domain at the same time.

The three techniques worked together and suppressed Marquis Nanyu.

“Damn!”

Marquis Nanyu’s expression changed. He was being suppressed by a mighty force and was not able to display his full power.

“He didn’t do his best.”?Marquis Nanyu shot Jian Wushuang a horrified look, at which point he noticed a trace of killing intent in Jian Wushuang’s eyes.

The marquis became frightened out of his wits.

It never occurred to him that he would fear someone in the Saint Realm to such an extent, but he was truly afraid. He knew that he was no match for Jian Wushuang.

“Run!”

Marquis Nanyu began to flee without any hesitation.

He was too frightened to think of protecting his reputation.

Regardless of whether it was fame, treasures, or Dao Weapons, nothing mattered more than his life.

“You want to run away? You’re running nowhere!”

Seeing Marquis Nanyu’s intention, Jian Wushuang smiled coldly. With a flash, he left behind a shadow as he moved effortlessly through the Blood River. It only took him an instant to catch up with Marquis Nanyu.

“Marquis Nanyu, go to hell.”

Indifferent words escaped Jian Wushuang’s mouth, sentencing Marquis Nanyu to death.

Marquis Nanyu turned around upon hearing the words and saw Jian Wushuang’s sword flying towards him like lighting again.

The sword was so fast that he knew he had no chance, even if he had not been suppressed by the Realm technique.

“No!”

Marquis Nanyu screamed miserably before he was pierced by the Triple-kill Sword.

Marquis

Chapter 490: Enemies Arrive

Marquis Nanyu died with his eyes wide opened. His body fell from the air.

The place was dead silent and the onlookers were stunned.

A super expert in the Divine Land, one of the 72 Marquises, Marquis Nanyu, was killed before their very eyes, and it was done by a Saint Realm expert!

“A Saint Realm expert killed a marquis with using his full power, and Marquis Nanyu couldn’t even run away.”

“Jian Wushuang is indeed powerful!”

“I never thought there would be such a horrifying Saint Realm expert in the Divine Land.”

“How could a Saint Realm expert be so strong?”

Everyone was completely shocked.

However, before they could calm down, another daunting force exploded from a different battlefield.

An enchanting sword shadow came into view and attracted everyone’s attention.

The attack was mysterious, and the power behind it reached its peak because of the Dao Weapon.

Jian Nantian, who launched the attack, looked indifferent, but there was still a hint of killing intent gathered in his eyes.

“Shit!”

Marquis Wanlei, Jian Nantian’s opponent, turned pale when he saw the attack, but he still tried to block it.

However, Jian Nantian’s sword still knocked his Giant Axe away and pierced straight through him.

Marquis Wanlei had been killed as well.

He died because he had underestimated Jian Nantian.

He didn’t know that before the “thousand sword salute” took place, Jian Nantian had already killed a superior lord and two advanced lords with a single blow. At that time, he was already as powerful as an ordinary marquis.

With a great opportunity like the “thousand sword salute”, it was only natural that Jian Nantian had progressed a lot.

Besides that, Jian Nantian had stepped into the Seven-cloud Realm, he possessed excellent swordsmanship, and he also had a Dao Weapon. Thus, he was definitely much more powerful than Marquis Wanlei.

In such a short amount of time, both Marquis Wanlei and Marquis Nanyu had been killed.

However, Jian Wushuang and Jian Nantian did not appear to be proud.

They knew very well that the two marquises were just ordinary Seven-cloud Realm experts without any Dao Weapons. They regarded them as shrimps and had not taken them seriously from the very beginning.

The one behind the two was their real concern.

“He’s here.”

Jian Nantian’s dark eyes turned towards the sky, where a figure off in the distance was slowly becoming more and more clear.

Behind the figure was a large red cloud. A moment later, the figure finally arrived in front of Jian Nantian.

The figure wore a red robe and had red hair. He carried a blood-red saber on his back and turbulent red clouds following behind him. Standing there, he seemed like an Asura from the hell.

“Jian Nantian.”

The figure’s eyes were fixed on Jian Nantian with a barely suppressed killing intent in them.

“Marquis Xuefeng,” Jian Nantian replied calmly.

The figure, Marquis Xuefeng, was extremely powerful and had been chasing after Jian Nantian during these last few days. He even offered a Dao Weapon to anyone who could kill Jian Nantian.

Being ranked within the top 2 among the 72 marquises in the Divine Land demonstrated how powerful he was.

The dead Marquis Wanlei and Marquis Nanyu were marquises as well, but they were no match for Marquis Xuefeng.

Marquis Xuefeng appeared on the battlefield with a killing intent that was so overwhelming the onlookers could not help holding their breath.

The marquis looked down at Marquis Wanlei’s dead body.

“It seems that your power increased substantially during the meeting. You were even able to kill Wanlei,” Marquis Xuefeng said icily, “However, I still look down on you, and you will see how miserably the murderer of my sworn-brothers will end.”

“Really? Show me then.” Jian Nantian stared at Marquis Xuefeng calmly.

“You’re courting death!” Without wasting any more words, Marquis Xuefeng began to move forward and the turbulent red cloud that filled sky behind him moved forward as well.

Three Sword Soul Phantoms shot up behind Jian Nantian and rushed towards the Marquis while radiating an overwhelming Sword Essence.

“Marquis Xuefeng!”

Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes while watching the scene taking place in front of him. *“Marquis Xuefeng is in the Eight-cloud Realm and possesses a Dao Weapon. He is much more powerful than Wanlei. I hope father can deal with him.”*

Jian Wushuang was lost in thought when a purple streak of flowing light suddenly emerged in front of him.

“Eh?”

Jian Wushuang looked toward the light and realized it was a man.

He was a burly man, clothed in purple. His grand aura revealed his identity as a marquis, one that was more powerful than Marquis Nanyu.

“He is... Marquis Zizhong!”

Someone recognized the man and called out his name in surprise.

Marquis Zizhong was a top marquis among the 72 Marquises in the Divine Land. He was also in the Eight-cloud Realm, and he even possessed a Dao Weapon, so he was just a little bit weaker than Marquis Xuefeng.

“Jian Wushuang!”

Marquis Zizhong looked toward Jian Wushuang as his frigid voice echoed, “Give me the Heart-killing Sword and I’ll spare your life.”

“Spare my life? Don’t talk like you can kill me! Marquis Zizhong, you don’t have the ability to take my life, so tell your boss to come out and do it himself,” Jian Wushuang said with a sneer.

Jian Wushuang knew very well that Marquis Zizhong was trying to seize the Heart-killing Sword under someone’s order.

There was no doubt that the person who gave him the order was Su Ming.

“No need to call anyone else. I can kill you on my own.”

Marquis Zizhong’s expression was ice cold as he gripped the cyan longsword in his hand, the head of which was sharp and gleamed with a metallic luster. Marquis Zizhong made a sudden move and the sword pierced through the air, approaching Jian Wushuang.

“So fast!”

Jian Wushuang frowned, but his eyes were filled with battle intent.

“Good!”

“Since you want to fight, let’s fight!”