

Swordsman 531

Chapter 531: A Cornered Beast Will Always Bite

"Rebel?" Jian Wushuang sneered, "You certainly know how to twist things!"

"Rebel?" The black-clothed elder also looked at Jian Wushuang.

"General, I arrived at the East Camp two months ago and was appointed as the leader of the tenth squad. I was immediately sent to guard the Sky Solitude Mountains and have stayed there since then." Jian Wushuang reported, "The East Camp's rule is that all squads will guard the Sky Solitude Mountains in turns. Every month a new squad will take over."

"Last month, Fang Han sent a message that other squads were understaffed because they had fought with Demonic Beasts and we had to keep guarding there. However, this month he didn't even give us any notice. That's why I came here to ask for an explanation."

"Asking for an explanation? That's how you ask?" Fang Han stared at Jian Wushuang coldly.

"Shut up," The black-clothed elder snapped. He looked at Fang Han and said, "It's no wonder that he came here to challenge you. They can rarely meet any Demonic Beasts in the Sky Solitude Mountains, so they have little chance of obtaining Monster Cores, but they can't just leave."

"That's why East Camp set the rule of one-month shifts for every squad. But, you not only forced them to guard it for two months, had Jian Wushuang not come here to challenge you, you would have left them there to continue guarding the area, wouldn't you?"

"Well..." Fang Han's expression changed slightly, but he dared not refute him.

"Hum, don't think that I don't understand what's going on in your head. As a commander who is this unfair to your subordinates. Why would he respect you? Not to mention that he's stronger than you." The black-clothed elder said coldly, "Well, this is the end of the matter. Arrange another squad to go to the Sky Solitude Mountains immediately. As for your injuries, take them as the punishment for violating the rules in East Camp."

After saying that, the black-clothed elder immediately left.

"How can this be?" Fang Han stood there with eyes full of astonishment.

The general scolded him without making any mention of Jian Wushuang's fault. Jian Wushuang had fought with his superior but was not punished at all.

The elder obviously favored Jian Wushuang.

The other sergeants in the surrounding area had also realized it.

Jian Wushuang was also quite surprised.

Though confused, Jian Wushuang did not spend much time thinking about it. He took a quick glance at Fang Han and considered his next step.

Under the gaze of the other sergeants, Jian Wushuang, while still holding his sword, stepped in front of Fang Han.

“What are you going to do?” Fang Han stared at Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang looked down at Fang Han who was lying on the ground and said, indifferently, “Commander Fang Han, it seems that you lost out this time.”

Fang Han’s expression changed slightly.

Jian Wushuang bent down and whispered in Fang Han’s ear, “Fang Han, I know that you were told to do this to spite me. He has a special identity, so you did not dare to displease him. That’s normal.”

“However, before you made things difficult for me, you should have weighted your own strength. I respected you as a commander, so I didn’t disgrace you in front of others. But you shouldn’t go too far!”

“A corned beast will bite. Especially if that beast is stronger than you!”

Fang Han half lay on the ground with a gloomy expression on his face. He felt ashamed and resentful when he heard Jian Wushuang’s words. However, he dared not refute them.

This world was ruled by the strong. Jian Wushuang was obviously stronger than he was!

So he was unable to refute what Jian Wushuang said.

While gritting his teeth, Fang Han said in a low voice, “I’ll immediately arrange for another squad to take over guarding the Sky Solitude Mountains!?”

“Hmph, it’s good you know what you should do.”

Jian Wushuang stood up and directly returned to the Sky Solitude Mountains.

He did not know that the thin black-clothed elder was standing above them at the edge of the campsite, watching as he left.

Another man stood next to him. This handsome man with long-hair was none other than Emperor Fengxiao.

“You asked me to go down there while you stayed up here. Fengxiao, what’s your relationship with that boy?” the black-clothed elder asked.

He was actually asked by Emperor Fengxiao to come here and help Jian Wushuang.

“I’ve only seen him once previously, but he has great potential. When he had just arrived here from his tribe, he was already equal to a peak Second-grade Divine General and had an extremely strong body. What’s even more important though, is his extraordinary comprehension in Sword Principle.” Emperor Fengxiao explained casually, “After being enlightened by his swordsmanship, I easily and quickly mastered a new sword move.”

“What?” The black-clothed elder was shocked.

Emperor Fengxiao had an extremely deep comprehension in regards to Sword Principle. In truth, very few people on the Monster Continent could compare with him in Sword Principle.

Jian Wushuang's swordsmanship was capable of enlightening Emperor Fengxiao?

"From the looks of it, he has greatly improved since his participation in the Divine General assessment. I'll naturally favor a young man who has such great potential. What's more, it's Fang Han's fault," Emperor Fengxiao said.

The black-clothed elder raised his eyebrows but didn't say anything.

"Well, no need to continue talking about them. Let's go meet Temple Master Pure Moon. The wedding of the two Monster Kings is by no means a good thing for us humans," Emperor Fengxiao said seriously.

"All right," the black-clothed elder nodded solemnly. They immediately left to meet Temple Master Pure Moon, who was the head of the East Camp.

In the campsite of the Seventh Army, Fang Han was busy dealing with his wounds in a hasty manner before he returned to his tent.

He immediately ordered, "Command the third squad to take over the Sky Solitude Mountains. Tell Jin Ling, the leader of the ninth squad, to come see me quickly."

"Yes, sir." A sergeant immediately left to deliver his order.

Before long, Jin Ling followed a sergeant and came to meet Fang Han.

"Commander Fang Han, I heard that Jian Wushuang came to see you today."

Jin Ling had been on a mission outside before this, so he did not know what happened. He only heard that Jian Wushuang came to meet Fang Han. He thought that Fang Han must have sent Jian Wushuang away, so he was quite pleased.

"Jian Wushuang, you didn't make me happy, so you won't be happy in the future," Jin Ling thought with pride.

However, He frowned the moment he saw Fang Han in the tent.

"Commander Fang Han, what happened..." He noticed that Fang Han was dreadfully pale.

Obviously, Fang Han was injured, and seriously injured at that.

"Hum, it's all thanks to you."

Fang Han replied coldly. His attitude toward Jin Ling had completely changed.

Chapter 532: Demonic Beasts Attack

"Jin Ling."

Fang Han looked at Jin Ling and said in a cold voice, "I won't get involved in the matters between you and Jian Wushuang from now on. If you want to mess with him, do it by yourself. I won't help you."

Jin Ling's expression changed slightly. He nodded and said, "I understand."

"You can leave," Fang Han waved his hand.

Jin Ling walked out the tent with a gloomy look on his face.

As soon as he got outside the tent, his face immediately distorted. *"How dare Fang Han give me the cold shoulder?"*

A hint of coldness flashed in his eyes, but he quickly calmed down. *"What's going on? Fang Han previously promised me that he would deal with Jian Wushuang. Why did he suddenly change his mind?"*

He immediately went to ask the sergeants of the Seventh Army, but he was shocked by their answers.

"Jian Wushuang battled Fang Han? And he even defeated him?"

"Fang Han was wounded by Jian Wushuang?"

Jin Ling finally understood.

After figuring everything out, he felt even more resentment towards Jian Wushuang.

"Jian Wushuang participated in the Divine General assessment with me, but he is already capable of defeating the East Camp's commander. How did he make such a progress so quickly... The Fourth Story of the Earth Core Palace... Yes, he must have used Emperor Fengxiao's Jade Slip and gone to the Fourth Story of the Earth Core Palace to cultivate for ten days. Otherwise, he could not have improved so quickly."

"Bastard, that Jade Slip should have been mine!"

"Jian Wushuang, damn you!"

Jin Ling roared in his heart.

"I can't depend on Fang Han anymore, so I will have to think of other ways to deal with Jian Wushuang."

It was a sweltering summer day and the heat from the sun was actually baking the ground.

At the forefront of East Camp stood the vast plains occupied by the Demonic Beasts.

Boom... Countless Demonic Beasts were gathering at an alarming rate. In a short time, thousands of Demonic Beasts had gathered.

These Demonic Beasts had strange appearances, with two types of Demonic Beasts taking up the majority.

The first type had a human-shaped body with the head of a leopard.

The second type had black scales all over their bodies and crawled on the ground with eight arms like a spider.

These two types of Demonic Beasts came from two of the larger groups of monsters.

In the center of the Demonic Beasts, there was a short young man. He looked like a human being, but his eyes were scarlet. Naturally, he was a transformed Demonic Beast.

“Boys, today is the wedding of our Monster Kings, so we’re family now. Master Gu Qing has said that today is our carnival day. We are free to slaughter as we like,” the short man growled.

Hearing the word “slaughter”, the Demonic Beasts immediately roared excitedly.

It was in the Demonic Beasts’ very nature to enjoy slaughter.

“Haha, boys, what are you waiting for? Go, let’s go to the Huaman Territory,” the short man exclaimed.

“Roar!!” “Howl!!” “Moo!!”

The echoes of their loud roars filled the surrounding areas as the thousands of Demonic Beasts rushed forward.

Countless Demonic Beasts, which were releasing an extremely violent aura, had formed a huge torrent as they rushed toward the Human’s Territory.

In an instant, the whole area began to shake.

Before long, the huge torrent of Demonic Beasts had appeared just outside of the territory guarded by the East Camp.

An army of the East camp was guarding this area, but when the commander saw the countless Demonic Beasts, he was both stunned and horrified because he had never seen so many Demonic Beasts gathered in one place before.

“Activate the Formation, quickly!”

“Sound the alarm, sound the alarm! Demonic Beast attack, Demonic Beast attack!”

The commander immediately took corresponding measures.

“Haha, boys, let’s go do some killing!”

The short man in the center of the Demonic Beast torrent laughed loudly as the Demonic Beasts began to attack the Formation ferociously.

The Terrible Demonic Beast torrent frightened every sergeant that was guarding this territory.

“My god, so many Demonic Beasts?”

“No, no! It’s the Monster Army. The Monster Army is coming!”

“The alarm, sound the alarm! The Monster Army of over 10,000 Demonic Beasts is coming!”

“Retreat, keep retreating, the Formation can’t hold for long!”

Messages for help were transmitted to the high officials of the East Camp, immediately causing the whole East Camp to be in shock.

Sky Solitude Mountains. Jian Wushuang had just returned from the East Camp.

“Brother Wushuang, what was the result?” Qing Huo and several sergeants came to greet him.

“Rest assured. Another squad will be coming to take over soon,” Jian Wushuang replied with a smile.

“Really?”

“That’s so great!”

Qing Huo and the other sergeants of the tenth squad were overjoyed.

They did not want to stay in the Sky Solitude Mountains for another second.

“Qing Huo, I exchanged the achievements for killing those monster spies for some Monster Cores. Divide them with our brothers,” Jian Wushuang took out an Interspatial Ring.

“Wushuang, what do you mean?” Qing Huo looked at Jian Wushuang in surprise.

“Because of me, they had to stay here in vain for two months. They deserve to get the Monster Cores,” Jian Wushuang said and laughed.

“Well, that’s true,” Qing Huo nodded heavily. He then began to distribute the Monster Cores to the other sergeants.

Hearing that, the sergeants were surprised and pleased. With this, Jian Wushuang had completely earned their respect.

They had known that they were sent to guard this area because of Jian Wushuang. They had complained about it in their hearts, but now the complaints had disappeared.

Shortly after the distribution of the Monster Cores, the squad which was to take over arrived.

“Brother Wushuang, we come to guard the Sky Solitude Mountains.” The leader of the third squad had witnessed how Jian Wushuang defeated Fang Han easily, so he was very polite to Jian Wushuang.

“Thank you,” Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

“Haha, we’ll just stay here for a month. We’re much luckier than you. Brother Wushuang, you’re so cool. You directly forced Fang Han to change his mind,” the squad leader said and laughed. “In my opinion, since you’re obviously stronger than Fang Han, you should be the command of the Seventh Army.”

Jian Wushuang responded with a faint smile. He naturally sensed the compliment in the squad leader’s words.

Just then, buzz...

They suddenly sensed a strange wave at the same time.

Chapter 533: Endless Demonic Beasts

“Emergency! Emergency!”

“The Monster Army is coming. Everyone from the East Camp is being ordered to go to Sky Fire Plains right now!”

“Everyone, go to Sky Fire Plains this instant!”

Both Jian Wushuang and the leader of the third squad received the emergency alarm at the same time.

They were both shocked.

The East Camp, which was responsible for guarding the eastern border of the human's territory, often collided with the Demonic Beasts. Under normal circumstances, they could easily cope with the Demonic Beasts' onslaught.

But, at this moment, everyone in the East Camp was being summoned to the battlefield. It was not difficult to imagine how urgent the alarm was.

Monster Army!

These two words carried a lot of meaning.

"I thought that we would get to relax in the Sky Solitude Mountains for a month. It seems like that won't be possible now," said the squad leader as he smiled slightly. He then turned towards the sergeants behind him and shouted, "Brothers, it's time to earn some Monster Cores!"

The sergeants had realized there was an emergency, so his words excited them.

Especially the sergeants under the command of Jian Wushuang, who had spent the last two months, leisurely, in Sky Solitude Mountains. They instantly became excited when they heard that they would finally have a chance to earn some Monster Cores.

"Everyone in the tenth squad," Jian Wushuang shouted loudly, "Go, kill the Demonic Beasts!"

"The third squad, follow me," the leader of the third squad also said.

The two squads, which were supposed to be in the middle of transferring the duty of guarding the Sky Solitude Mountains, headed toward the Sky Fire Plains together.

The Sky Fire Plains seemed boundless.

They were on the eastern border of the human territory on the Monster Continent. On the other side was the vast territory occupied by the Demonic Beasts.

The Demonic Beasts often attacked the humans, and the battlefield was usually the Sky Fire Plains.

However, currently, numerous Demonic Beasts were releasing earth-shaking roars from the Sky Fire Plains as they rushed toward the East Camp's defense structure.

When Jian Wushuang and his subordinates arrived at the Sky Fire Plains, they were shocked by the scene in front of them.

"Too many, way too many Demonic Beasts," Jian Wushuang could not help exclaiming.

Countless Demonic Beasts were pouring in from all directions. Fortunately, the East Camp had set up a huge Formation in the Sky Fire Plains, which was powerful enough to cover the entire plain. Behind this Formation, numerous sergeants were waiting for commands.

The tenth and third squads went to gather with other squads of the Seventh Army.

Fang Han, the commander of the Seventh Army, stood in front, but his face was still pale and his aura was weak.

"Damn it. Why did the Monster Army have to come now?" Fang Han thought with a gloomy face.

He had been seriously wounded by Jian Wushuang today. Even now, he had only barely recovered his strength.

For him, it was definitely the worst time to fight against the Monster Army.

"What happened? Why are so many Demonic Beasts attacking us so suddenly?"

"It's rare to see an assault by so many Demonic Beasts in the entire human history!"

"I heard that two Monster Kings are getting married today and they ordered the monsters to attack the humans."

The sergeants of East Camp were busy discussing with each other.

Countless Demonic Beasts were fiercely assaulting the huge Formation, eager to tear up the Formation and kill all Human Warriors inside it. Nevertheless, the Formation was extraordinary and remained solid even though it was being violently attacked by so many Demonic Beasts.

Of course, the most solid part was the core of the Formation. The Formation was too vast and was being attacked by so many Demonic Beasts from all directions. It was only natural that this fierce assault caused some small breaches to appear in the more vulnerable parts.

Even though the breaches could be quickly repaired by the Formation, it still took some time.

"Report!"

"A breach appears in the Zone No. 17 of the Formation!"

"Send the Fourth Army to guard Zone No. 17 and kill all the Demonic Beasts that were able to enter the Formation!"

"Yes!"

"Report!"

"A large breach appeared in Zone No. 8. Hundreds of Demonic Beasts have entered the Formation."

"Send the First and Third Army to block the breach and kill all the Demonic Beasts that entered!"

"Yes, sir!"

"Report!"

"Command..."

Commands were quickly transmitted.

At the innermost battlefield of the Sky Fire Plains, the top experts of the East Camp had gathered. Even two Temple Masters who rarely appeared were there along with numerous generals were also waiting.

These top experts were standing there with solemn expressions on their faces.

They were confident that they could resist a direct attack from the Demonic Beasts because there were two Temple Masters, several generals, and the assistance of the Formation.

But the key to victory was those breaches that were being caused by the Demonic Beasts assault.

After all, the Sky Fire Plains were too vast, which made it difficult for the Formation to cover the whole plain while still remaining firm. With it being attacked by the Demonic Beasts from all directions, the Formation could not remain completely unbroken in every corner.

The emergence of some small breaches was inevitable.

As small as the breaches were, the Demonic Beasts would be able to enter the human's territory through them, which would bring about a massacre. Therefore, all of the breaches had to be guarded.

"Report. A breach appeared in Zone No. 9 of the Formation!"

"Send the Seventh Army to guard the breach in Zone No. 9."

After receiving the command, the sergeants of the Seventh Army, who had been preparing to fight, became excited.

"Follow me!"

As the commander, Fang Han, though seriously wounded, led the whole Army and headed for Zone No. 9.

Zone No. 9 was quite far away from the front battlefield. Even though the sergeants marched at full speed, it still took them a while to arrive. During this period, over a thousand Demonic Beasts had swarmed into the Formation through the breach.

Chapter 534: The Breaches

Thousands of Demonic Beasts had entered the Formation and were releasing violent auras, both strong and weak.

The strong ones were Rank Seven or Rank Eight Monsters, while the weak ones included Demonic Beasts that were still in the Saint Realm.

A stream of Demonic Beasts were swarming into the Formation through the breach. Fortunately, the breach was not large and it took the Demonic Beasts a while to rush through it. Otherwise, many more Demonic Beasts would have passed through the breach.

"Kill all these Demonic Beasts!" Fang Han shouted coldly.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

There were ten 100-soldier squads in the Seventh Army, and even the weakest sergeants were at the Six-cloud Realm, while the squad leaders were First-grade Divine Generals. The battle strength of the Seventh Army was naturally quite impressive.

“Humans!”

The Demonic Beasts inside the Formation sensed the arrival of the Seventh Army sergeants. Violent aura rose from them and darkened the whole sky.

“Kill these humans,” a Demonic Beast roared in human language.

“Howl...”

With deafening roars, the Demonic Beast furiously rushed towards the sergeants.

“Kill them!”

“Kill! Kill! Kill!”

“Kill them and take their Monster Cores!”

The sergeants looked at the Demonic Beasts excitedly. It wasn't long before both sides collided, causing a fierce and crazy fight to break out.

Swoosh!

A faint sword shadow suddenly flashed through the area, so quickly that it was impossible to follow its trail.

The sword shadow easily penetrated a Rank Seven Monster, then flashed toward a Rank Six Monster behind it and penetrated it before it could respond.

Someone killed a Rank Seven and Rank Six Monster with one sword move. Naturally, it was Jian Wushuang.

“Every one of these beasts represents a Monster Core!”?Jian Wushuang stared at them coldly.

He showed no mercy to the Demonic Beasts, using his Killing Moves without hesitation.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Bright sword lights constantly lit up the area as Jian Wushuang ran through the battlefield and killed Demonic Beasts left and right with his sword.

The Demonic Beasts, no matter strong or weak, meant nothing to Jian Wushuang now because he could easily kill a Rank Seven Monster. Even a Rank Eight Monster could only manage to parry one or two of his attacks. In fact, he was slaughtering the Demonic Beasts like lambs.

In the short span of a single moment, he had killed over 20 Demonic Beasts.

“Jian Wushuang.” Suddenly, he heard a voice coming from his side.

“Oh? Fang Han?” Jian Wushuang turned and realized it was Fang Han, the commander of the Seventh Army.

“What's up?” Jian Wushuang asked coldly.

“Jian Wushuang, I had some conflicts with you before, but that’s between you and me. Right now, fighting the Demonic Beasts is our top priority. I hope you can put what happened before aside and follow my command,” Fang Han said seriously.

“Oh?” Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes and glanced at Fang Han. He could see the sincerity in Fang Han’s eyes, so he nodded and said, “You’re the commander. As long as your command is fair, I’ll naturally obey it.”

“That’s good.”

Fang Han nodded and said, “I know you have an amazing and powerful Realm Technique. The Seventh Army has the upper hand in fighting the Demonic Beasts for now, but we aren’t strong enough to crush them completely. Your Realm Technique should have a great effect on the battle. Please use it.”

“Okay,” Jian Wushuang didn’t refuse.

Even if Fang Han had not commanded it, he had already planned to use it.

With a thought from Jian Wushuang, a vast rumbling Blood River immediately surged forward.

It was accompanied by an invisible wave of Sword Essence, covering the whole battlefield in an instant.

“Realms, suppress!”

Jian Wushuang shouted in a low voice as the vast Blood River Realm directly suppressed the Demonic Beasts.

Every Demonic Beast was subjected to a tremendous oppression.

The higher-rank Demonic Beasts could resist?to some extent, but they were still greatly restrained.

The weaker ones at the Saint Realm or Cloud Realm were forced to kneel down. They could not even raise their heads.

“This is...”

The sergeants of the Seventh Army were stunned and then looked at Jian Wushuang in astonishment.

“What are you waiting for? Go kill them!” Jian Wushuang shouted.

These sergeants finally came to themselves. They rushed forward to kill the Demonic Beasts while filled with joy and excitement.

“Haha, brothers, let’s go kill them!”

“Kill them. Kill all these Demonic Beasts!”

“Guard the breach and stop the other Demonic Beasts from entering!”

“Kill the Demonic Beasts and claim their Monster Cores!”

Shouts of the Seventh Army sergeants sounded throughout the whole battlefield.

They already had the upper hand in the fight against the Demonic Beasts. With the assistance of Jian Wushuang's Realm, they had an absolute advantage over them now. The Demonic Beasts became easy targets for the sergeants who were only thinking about how to get more Monster Cores.

The Demonic Beasts were struggling, but it was in vain.

In a moment, the thousand Demonic Beasts which had swarmed inside the Formation were killed and the breach had also been completely blocked.

Though the breach had not recovered completely, it was so small that it was hard for a Demonic Beast to break through it. A single 100-soldier squad was sufficient to block the breach.

"Eighth squad, guard the breach. Everyone else, follow me and to support the other battlefields," Fang Han said loudly.

The other nine squads, led by Fang Han, marched toward the other battlefields.

"Help, help. A large breach appeared in Zone No. 14. Thousands of Demonic Beasts have entered and we're being overwhelmed!"

A message for help suddenly came and the voice was anxious.

"Zone No. 14 belongs to the Sixth Army. It's not far away from us." Fang Han narrowed his eyes slightly after receiving the message.

"Go to Zone No. 14 immediately."

Chapter 535: Rescue

In Zone No. 14, a large breach, through which two Demonic Beasts were able to enter simultaneously, appeared in the Formation and an endless Demonic Beasts were swarming into the Formation. Thousands of Demonic Beast had already entered.

The sergeants of the Sixth Army, who were guarding this breach, were struggling to stop the Demonic Beasts. However, they had suffered heavy losses and only one-third of the Army remained to continue fighting.

When the sergeants of the Seventh Army arrived, they were shocked to see the terrible swarm of Demonic Beasts in front of them.

"So many Demonic Beasts," Fang Han observed with a serious expression before turning to face Jian Wushuang. "Jian Wushuang, we're counting on you."

"Leave it to me," Jian Wushuang replied seriously and then stepped forward.

Hum... A vast Blood River spread out at an alarming rate and covered the entire battlefield in an instant.

The powerful Realm oppressed the weaker Demonic Beasts, forcing them to fall directly to the ground. Even the stronger Demonic Beasts were still greatly restrained.

“Kill them!” Fang Han commanded in a low voice. The sergeants of the Seventh Army immediately pounced on the Demonic Beasts fiercely.

“Haha, brothers, our reinforcements are coming. Let’s kill those damn Demonic Beasts!” the commander of the Sixth Army shouted. They immediately cooperated to fight against the Demonic Beasts.

Jian Wushuang controlled the Realm and rushed onto the battlefield at the same time.

Whoosh... Dazzling sword light lit up and glided past the Demonic Beasts with ease.

The sword light was so bright and fast that even the Rank Seven Monsters could not parry it. Only a Rank Eight Monster could block one or two sword moves. However, few Demonic Beasts were of Rank Eight.

Ruthless slaughter!

Jian Wushuang slaughtered the Demonic Beasts mercilessly throughout the battlefield, leaving their bodies lying all over. The battlefield became a hell for the Demonic Beasts.

In the face of crisis, Jian Wushuang did not hide his strength. He tried his best to kill as many Demonic Beasts as possible.

After all, the Human Territory was directly behind them. If these Demonic Beasts really broke through and entered the Human Territory, the consequence would be unimaginable.

“Die!”

A gleam of killing intent flashed in Jian Wushuang’s eyes as his sword light glided past a Rank Eight Monster’s throat, making it directly fall to the ground, dead.

“Amazing!”

“Who’s that squad leader? He’s so strong!”

“Oh, my god. He killed a Rank Eight Monster with only three sword moves!”

Seeing how Jian Wushuang slaughtered the Demonic Beasts, even the human sergeants were stunned.

Jian Wushuang was definitely much stronger than the commanders who were top Second-grade Divine Generals.

The commander of the Sixth Army and Fang Han, the commander of the Seventh Army, who were both top Second-grade Divine Generals, were definitely unable to kill the Demonic Beasts as easily as Jian Wushuang did.

“Haha, he’s the leader of the tenth squad, Jian Wushuang!”

“He’s our squad leader.”

“Look, this is our leader. The Realm is also formed by him.”

Everyone in the tenth squad was proud of him.

These sergeants marveled at his strength and felt pleased. With such an extraordinary expert in their camp, who possessed such a powerful Realm Technique, they had no fear of the Demonic Beasts.

The moral of these human sergeants increased immediately!

Only one man became gloomy.

Jin Ling.

Jin Ling was also a member of the Seventh Army that came to the battlefield with Jian Wushuang. He had killed lots of Demonic Beasts and obtained quite a number of Monster Cores. However, it seemed to be nothing compared with what Jian Wushuang did.

"This guy," Jin Ling stared at Jian Wushuang coldly, his eyes filled with resentment.

When the fighting broke out in Zone No. 14, the battle at the front of the Sky Fire Plains was dozens of times more intense.

At least 100 thousand Demonic Beasts, led by many Rank Eight Monsters and even some Rank Nine Monsters, crazily assaulted the humans. All the human generals had taken action and tried their best to resist.

At the rear of the Monster Army, the small human-like young man stood on the head of a tall Demonic Beast, constantly giving out orders.

"Haha, boys, let's go kill them! The more the better."

The young man's eyes were scarlet and his face was full of excitement.

A Demonic Beast, with a human body and a leopard head, walked towards the young man.

"Sir," the leopard-head Demonic Beast said in human language, "We created a large breach in Zone No. 14 of the human camp, and thousands of our clansmen rushed into the Formation. More clansmen would have been able to rush into the breach if only we had not been blocked by their reinforcements."

"Oh?" The young man changed his expression slightly, then immediately asked, "How large is the breach?"

"Wide enough for two clansmen to enter at the same time," the leopard-head Demonic Beast replied.

"Haha," The young man immediately laughed. "It's enough for thousands of Demonic Beasts to swarm into in only half an hour."

"Mo Wu," the young man spoke.

"Sir," an ugly Demonic Beast, whose body was covered in dark purple scales, immediately walked to him.

"Lead your clansmen to Zone No. 14 of human camp. Defeat them so that more Demonic Beasts can enter the Human Territory."

"Yes, sir." That Demonic Beast replied and then immediately rushed away.

Many Demonic Beasts left with him, including over 20 Rank Eight Monsters and over 100 Rank Seven Monsters, as well as thousands of Demonic Beasts that were under Rank Seven.

They immediately rushed towards Zone No. 14 of human camp.

At this time, the battle in Zone No. 14 had gradually stabilized.

Assisted by Jian Wushuang's Realm and inspired by his bravery and slaughter, the sergeants of the Sixth Army and the Seventh Army were able to display their full strength. The human camp gradually took the upper hand.

"Now I need to find a way to block that large breach,"?Jian Wushuang thought.

Chapter 536: Outrage

The breach which allowed two Demonic Beasts to enter simultaneously was currently their biggest source of trouble.

While they were busy fighting with the Demonic Beasts, quite a lot of Demonic Beasts had swarmed through the breach. Fortunately, not too many Demonic Beasts had gathered in the Zone No. 14. Otherwise, thousands of Demonic Beasts could have rushed into the Formation in the blink of an eye.

While Jian Wushuang was in deep thought, suddenly...

"Oh, damn!"

Someone suddenly shouted in a panic, causing the human sergeants to immediately turn and look at the breach. They could see through the Formation that a stream of countless Demonic Beasts had arrived and dozens of Demonic Beasts had broken into the battlefield through the breach in a second.

Those Demonic Beasts were extremely powerful. Even the weakest ones were Rank Seven Monsters. There were even more than a dozen Rank Eight Monsters.

"They're Demonic Beast reinforcements!"

"Oh, no!"

"This is going to be big trouble!"

The sergeants of the human camp became astonished at this scene.

Once the Demonic Beasts broke through into the battlefield, the human sergeants near the breach immediately began to suffer.

"No!"

"We'll die!"

The miserable shouts from human sergeants in the two squads guarding near the breach were heard.

Both squads belonged to the Seventh Army. One squad was led by Jin Ling and the other one was the third squad which was supposed to take over guarding Sky Solitude Mountains from Jian Wushuang's squad.

The two squads had planned to block the breach. Nevertheless, as the powerful Demonic Beasts began swarming into the Formation, it was all they could do to save their own lives now.

Dozens of sergeants had been killed by the Demonic Beasts that had charged through.

But, even the remaining sergeants were still in danger.

"Go, go to save them!" Fang Han roared.

The other sergeants also understood why Fang Han was so anxious.

The two squads were in the middle of a terrible situation. Once the powerful Demonic Beasts entered the battlefield, they started to attack the two squads. Countless Demonic Beasts followed them and had completely encircled the two squads.

Without any reinforcements, the two squads would be killed in only a few breaths.

"Tenth squad, follow me!"

Jian Wushuang waved his hand and the sergeants behind him followed, charging towards the Demonic Beasts without hesitation.

Jian Wushuang had a personal grudge against Jin Ling. However, in the face of this crisis, all human sergeants chose to fight against the Demonic Beasts together. Jian Wushuang would naturally ignore his personal grudge for the moment.

Not to mention, Jin Ling was not the only one in danger.

"Die!"

Jian Wushuang held the Triple-kill Sword in his hand, instantly releasing the sword essence and causing it to permeate the area.

It was a silent sword move.

A silent sword shadow flashed with a dazzling light and a Realm which seemed like it could exterminate everything.

The sword shadow glided through the area, leaving behind a Sword River in its wake.

It was the fourth move of the Heart-killing Sword Technique, Sheer Shadow!

The violent sword shadow directly hacked towards the three Rank Eight Monsters that were out in front.

They also counterattacked.

Bang!

The three Demonic Beasts were knocked back by the violent clash, while Jian Wushuang also retreated several steps.

The sergeants behind Jian Wushuang also pounced on the other Demonic Beasts.

With the support of Jian Wushuang and his squad, the third squad, which had fallen into despair, found an opportunity and struggled out from the encirclement of the Demonic Beasts.

However, Jin Ling and his squad were still in the middle of a crisis.

"Brother Wushuang, let's cooperate and save them," the leader of the third squad said.

"OK," Jian Wushuang nodded.

The two squads, with Jian Wushuang acting as the spearhead, attacked the Demonic Beasts violently and finally tore out a path to life for Jin Ling and his sergeants.

"Rush out!" Jin Ling growled and immediately seized the opportunity to break free from the encirclement.

"Jin Ling, cooperate with us, quickly. Let's stop these Demonic Beasts."

Seeing Jin Ling leaving, the leader of the third squad shouted to him.

"Cooperate?"

Jin Ling's eyes were full of resentment. He glanced at Jian Wushuang behind him and looked at the swarming Demonic Beasts like wasps in front of him. His face became even more gloomy.

"Run! Run! Run!"

"Fast!"

Jin Ling growled in a shrill voice and then fled directly to the rear without hesitation. His sergeants obeyed his command unconsciously and also fled frantically to the rear.

All of the human sergeants were angry after seeing this. The sergeants of the third and tenth squads were especially outraged.

"Jin Ling, what are you doing?" Fang Han also yelled.

Everyone was outraged by Jin Ling's action!

When he had been in crisis, Jian Wushuang had immediately led his squad to save him and cooperated with the third squad to cut a path from the Demonic Beast group so that he could escape.

To rescue him, the two squads chose to fight with the numerous Demonic Beasts.

Jin Ling should have cooperated with the other two squads so that the three squads could have a better opportunity to survive.

On the contrary, Jin Ling chose to flee while ignoring the sergeants who had rescued him.

How could he ignore those who had fallen into a dangerous situation in order to save his life?

Selfish! Shameless! Ungrateful!

"Bastard!" the leader of the third squad shouted angrily.

"This bastard!"

"Son of b-!"

The sergeants of the tenth and third squad also could not help swearing.

However, Jin Ling didn't pay any attention to them.

He was scared to death because he had almost died in the encirclement of the Demonic Beasts. At this moment, he only wanted to run for his life. He did not give a damn about anything else.

What's more, Jian Wushuang was also in danger now.

"Hum, Jian Wushuang, aren't you impressive? I can't wait to see whether you'll live or die!"

Jin Ling even took a kind of dark pleasure in it.

Chapter 537: Outburst!

Obviously, no one had expected Jin Ling's action.

Even the sergeants in his squad, who had unconsciously obeyed his command to flee, realized what they were doing a moment later.

"Leader, how can we do this?"

"They rescued us. How can we run away and abandon them?"

"Leader!"

The sergeants stopped one by one. Some even turned back and ran towards Jian Wushuang and other sergeants, ready to fight against the Demonic Beasts with them.

"Run, run!" Jin Ling ignored them and still fled desperately.

"This bastard!" Qing Huo swore. The sergeants of the tenth and third squad were also surprised and angry.

"Brother Wushuang, what should we do now?" The leader of the third squad looked toward Jian Wushuang.

"Try to survive," Jian Wushuang answered calmly.

"Howl!" "Howl!" "Howl!"

Numerous Demonic Beasts, led by Mo Wu, who was covered with dark purple scales, roared and rushed toward Jian Wushuang and the other sergeants.

Most of the Demonic Beasts had just swarmed into the battlefield. In an instant, thousands of Demonic Beasts had managed to pass through the breach.

Most importantly, these Demonic Beasts were extremely strong, including dozens of Rank Eight Monsters and hundreds of Rank Seven Monsters.

This terrifying swarm of Demonic Beast rushed toward Jian Wushuang and the other sergeants.

“Go, go rescue them,” Fang Han called out in a shrill voice. He was the first one to rush toward Jian Wushuang.

The whole Seventh Army, as well as many sergeants of the Sixth Army, also ran towards Jian Wushuang.

Everyone wanted to rescue them, except Jin Ling, who was eager to run away.

“Jian Wushuang, die in peace,” Jin Ling whispered with a gloomy look. He turned back to look at the battlefield as he fled.

A swarm of Demonic Beasts had already flooded the area where Jian Wushuang and the others were.

Right then...

Buzz!

A terrible Sword Essence, which was strong enough to shake the entire area, suddenly burst forth.

In the center of the Demonic Beasts encirclement, a golden figure began to grow at an alarming rate.

A golden spectral image rose from behind Jian Wushuang and instantly grew to a full height of 60 meters.

Sword Soul Phantom!

The Strongest Sword Soul Phantom!

It was the first time that Jian Wushuang had used the Sword Soul Phantom since he arrived on the Monster Continent.

The 60-meter-tall Sword Soul Phantom which released a Supreme Sword Essence stood in the sky like a noble sword master.

“What’s that?”

The sergeants, as well as the Demonic Beasts, raised their heads and watched the Golden Sword Soul Phantom in confusion.

Jian Wushuang, who stood under the Sword Soul Phantom, released his Sword Soul Power.

“Get the hell out of my way!”

With a wave of his hand, Jian Wushuang swung the Triple-kill Sword while releasing a vast and mighty power.

The golden Sword Soul Phantom also swung the longsword at the same time.

A huge bright sword light suddenly appeared and swept the surrounding area.

Whoosh... The overwhelming sword light swept away the Demonic Beasts which were fiercely killing in the area around Jian Wushuang.

Although these Demonic Beasts used powerful moves and other means to resist, the sword power was too earth-shaking.

Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi! The Sword Edge glided past the Demonic Beasts which were going to attack Jian Wushuang and the others, causing the Demonic Beasts to suddenly halt.

They stopped in mid-air, unexpectedly.

Space and time froze.

All of a sudden, dozens of Demonic Beasts fell down without any sign of a struggle.

The whole battlefield fell into a brief silence.

Everyone on the battlefield, including the Demonic Beasts, who looked at this scene were stunned.

Jian Wushuang killed dozens of Demonic Beasts with a single sword move.

Included in this count was a Rank Eight Monster and six Rank Seven Monsters.

“His battle strength...”

“What?”

“How’s this possible?”

The human sergeants in the surrounding area were flabbergasted by the sight of this.

The Demonic Beasts which had been attacking frantically were also astonished.

“So powerful?”

Mo Wu also looked at Jian Wushuang and said, “Though he’s not a Divine Emperor, he’s definitely a heaven-defying Second-grade Divine General. In terms of battle strength, he isn’t weaker than an ordinary human Divine Emperor.”

“Damn it. How did such a strong expert appear among these humans?”

Jian Wushuang was currently the center of attention as he fought with a face full of Killing Intent and an extremely cold look in his eyes.

“Kill!”

He said coldly. As his killing intent soared, the supreme Sword Essence of the Golden Sword Soul Phantom also skyrocketed. At this moment, He stepped forward and the longsword swept through the surrounding area once again.

The six Demonic Beasts in front of him were his targets.

The six Rank Seven Monsters tried to resist. Nevertheless, when the sword arrived, their auras were instantly extinguished while their eyes were still wide open.

He instantly killed six Rank Seven Monsters with a single sword strike again.

The Demonic Beasts which had been violently attacking moments ago could not help trembling because of his terrifying strength and overwhelming killing intent. They quickly halted while being completely astonished by Jian Wushuang.

Mo Wu, the leader of the Demonic Beasts, glanced at Jian Wushuang in horror. He then snorted and said, "He's the only strong one. Leave him alone. Go kill the other humans."

"Howl!"

The Demonic Beasts roared in response, then immediately turned to attack the other sergeants.

"How can this be?"

Jin Ling had been watching from the rear as the situation unfolded. He thought that Jian Wushuang would definitely die, so he had never expected to see Jian Wushuang suddenly burst forth with an overwhelming power and force the Demonic Beasts to retreat.

"Bastard, how can you still be alive?"? Jin Ling's eyes glazed over with resentment.

At this moment...

"Howl!"

A Demonic Beast appeared in the front of Jin Ling. It was a Rank Eight Monster which had entered the Formation much earlier, and it was preventing Jin Ling from escaping. What's worse, several Demonic Beasts also ran toward him after avoiding Jian Wushuang.

Soon, several Demonic Beasts appeared behind Jin Ling and began to directly attack him.

"Oh no."

Jin Ling's expression darkened.

The converging attack of the strong Demonic Beasts forced him into a critical situation once again.

Chapter 538: Jian Wushuang, You did not Save My Life!

On the battlefield, the fierce battle continued.

Jian Wushuang held his Heart-killing Sword tightly and activated the Blood River Realm while the 60-meter-tall Golden Sword Soul Phantom emanated a mighty aura.

He slaughtered the Demonic Beasts with his sword alone. Wherever he went, the Demonic Beasts tried to dodge him, daring not to fight against him.

"Brother Wushuang, good job."

"Leader!"

"Leader, I love you!"

Qing Huo and the leader of the third squad, as well as the other sergeants, were ecstatic and excited.

They had prepared to fight to the death after being abandoned by Jin Ling. Nobody had expected Jian Wushuang to suddenly burst out at this critical moment and alleviate their burden on his own.

They were still being attacked by the Demonic Beasts, but it was not as intense as before. Therefore, it became easier for them to counterattack.

“Be careful,” Jian Wushuang reminded them. He turned to look at the breach that was closest to them.

Too many Demonic Beasts had made it into the Formation. Most importantly, an endless swarm of Demonic Beasts was still surging into the Formation through the breach. If the breach was not blocked, the number of Demonic Beasts would only continue to increase.

“We have to block the breach,” Jian Wushuang focused his eyes on the breach.

“Take care of yourselves. I’m going to block the breach,” Jian Wushuang said to Qing Huo before rushing to the breach.

He had just taken a few steps when he suddenly heard urgent and crazy shouts from nearby.

“Get out of my way!”

“Damn it! Go die!”

Hearing that, Jian Wushuang turned to look. He narrowed his eyes at the scene that was taking place in front of him.

Jin Ling, who had fled earlier, became the target of some Demonic Beasts. He was currently encircled by four Demonic Beasts, two that were Rank Eight Monsters with the other two being Rank Seven Monsters. He was in a terrible situation.

Jin Ling also saw Jian Wushuang at this time. His eyes immediately lit up.

“Jian Wushuang, help me, help me quickly!” He shouted with anxiety.

Though he was also a Second-grade Divine General, he had not experienced many dangerous situations because he was the son of Emperor Golden Snake.

He had been extremely scared when he was encircled by the Demonic Beasts before. Even now, he was only surrounded by four Demonic Beasts, but he still had no confidence in defeating them and could not display his full strength.

In fact, as long as he was careful, it would not be easy for the Demonic Beasts to kill him.

“Come save me!” Jin Ling roared when he saw that Jian Wushuang had no intention to help him.

“Save you?” Jian Wushuang cast a cold glance at Jin Ling and turned to head for the breach.

“Bastard!”

“You’re leaving me to die!”

Jin Ling’s angry shouts were heard all over the battlefield.

The other sergeants heard Jin Ling’s angry roars, but they just cast a cold glance towards him.

Even the sergeants under the command of Jin Ling remained indifferent.

They clearly saw what happened earlier. Jian Wushuang had selflessly saved Jin Ling's life, but what did he get in return?

Did he really expect Jian Wushuang to save him again?

Did he think Jian Wushuang was a fool?

"The farmer got bitten by the snake after saving it. I won't allow it to happen again," Jian Wushuang murmured.

Jin Ling was no different from a poisonous snake.

Jian Wushuang had no intent to save Jin Ling. The other sergeants that were nearby also gave him the cold shoulder.

As the commander and someone who knew Jin Ling's identity, Fang Han hesitated for a moment. However, he was facing two Rank Eight Monsters at the moment and he had not completely recovered from his wounds. Even if he wanted to save him, he could not.

"Bastard, bastard!"

"No, no!"

Jin Ling's shrill voice continuously echoed throughout the battlefield. He was struggling desperately while surrounded by four Demonic Beasts, but when two more Rank Seven Monsters joined to attack him, he was completely overcome with despair.

That despair gradually turned into madness and resentment.

"Jian Wushuang! Jian Wushuang!"

"It's all because of you!"

"You left me to die!"

"Just wait. If I die, you won't be able to live either!"

He roared hysterically as a Demonic Beast opened its mouth and directly bit off his left arm.

Jin Ling knew he was doomed, so he took out a Messaging Slip with his right hand and broke it.

His voice, filled with endless resentment, was passed on through the slip.

"Father, I'm going to die!"

"It's Jian Wushuang's fault!"

"He left me to die!"

"Get revenge me, get revenge for me!"

"Kill him, kill him for me!"

The battlefield reverberated with his crazy voice that was full of endless resentment. The sergeants were astonished.

They saw a Rank Eight Monster suddenly slash its sharp claw on Jin Ling's head, making it burst like a watermelon. Jin Ling died in an instant.

Though he was dead, his words had been passed through the Messaging Slip.

Jian Wushuang, who was rushing toward the breach, heard his words clearly. He narrowed his eyes slightly, but he did not pay much attention to it.

Boom!

Jian Wushuang arrived at the breach like a peerlessly sharp sword. With a wave of his sword, he instantly killed two Demonic Beasts that had just passed through the breach.

For the remaining time, he stood at the breach. The Demonic Beasts outside were eager to rush into the battlefield, but only two Demonic Beasts could pass through the breach simultaneously and he could kill two Demonic Beasts without effort.

Therefore, Jian Wushuang completely blocked the breach by himself. None of the Demonic Beasts were able to break through his defense and enter the battlefield.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Not far away, several flowing Lights swiftly arrived. They were human sergeants coming to support them.

"Reinforcements are coming."

The sergeants of the Seventh Army and Sixth Army were overjoyed. They immediately joined forces with the reinforcements and killed the Demonic Beasts that still remained on the battlefield.

The situation immediately became stable.

In Zone No. 14, the human camp had gained the absolute advantage.

Chapter 539: The Tragic Result

Every inch of the Sky Fire Plains had become a battlefield.

Countless Demonic Beasts were fighting frantically with sergeants of the East Camp, resulting in a battle that was both miserable and tragic.

After over half a day, the short man, who was surrounded by many Demonic Beasts outside the front battlefield, finally ordered them to retreat.

The Demonic Beasts immediately responded. They stopped attacking and turned around, retreating towards the Demonic Beast territory.

This tragic war, which was considered a rare event, even in the entirety of the humans recorded history, finally came to an end.

The sergeants of the East Camp and the top experts all gathered at the front battlefield.

“They finally retreated.”

“East Camp has suffered a serious loss.”

“But we killed more Demonic Beasts!”

The generals were discussing everything that had happened. A fierce war had also broken out on the front battlefield and these generals, as well as the two Temple Masters, had participated in the fight and killed a large number of Demonic Beasts. However, traces of exhaustion could be seen on their foreheads.

Among the generals, there was a skinny middle-aged man whose eyes were as sharp as a snake. He wore a golden robe and had a rather forbidding and gloomy demeanor.

He was Emperor Golden Snake, one of the 108 Divine Emperors of the Monster-exterminating League.

“Hum, these Demonic Beasts were indeed crazy.” Emperor Golden Snake looked around. Countless Demonic Beasts had died on the battlefield and their blood had soaked into the ground.

“Oh, Ling’er’s message,” Emperor Golden Snake suddenly recalled something and took out a Messaging Slip.

He had received Jin Ling’s message earlier. However, he had been fighting, so he did not check the message until now.

He immediately heard a voice full of hysteria and endless resentment.

“Father, I’m going to die!”

“It’s Jian Wushuang’s fault!”

“He left me to die!”

“Get revenge me, get revenge for me!”

“Kill him, kill him for me!”

The voice echoed in Emperor Golden Snake’s ears for a long time after the Messaging Slip burst.

Emperor Golden Snake stood there for a while, his eyes empty and his head locked in a daze.

“Dead?”

“Ling’er is dead?”

He murmured, but his face gradually became distorted and horrifying.

“Jian Wushuang!”

He gnashed his teeth in anger while saying those words. An overwhelming killing intent rose from him as he rushed toward Zone No. 14, where Jian Wushuang was.

Some generals around noticed this scene.

“What happened to Golden Snake?”

“What a strong killing intent. But nothing happened to him just now.”

“Did someone important to him die?”

The generals were confused.

“Let me go check it out. This war has only just ended and East Camp suffered a heavy loss. I hope there are no more accidents,” a black-clothed elder said. He then followed Emperor Golden Snake and left.

He was the general who had shown up when Jian Wushuang fought Fang Han in the Seventh Army campsite.

At that time, Jian Wushuang, Fang Han, and the other sergeants had realized that he favored Jian Wushuang to some extent.

Zone No. 14.

The Demonic Beasts outside the Formation were retreating. Most of the ones in the Formation had been killed by the sergeants.

“Are they finally retreating?”

Seeing the Demonic Beasts leaving, Jian Wushuang sighed in relief. Under his feet, the Demonic Beasts bodies had piled up, forming a mountain.

These Demonic Beasts had tried to enter the battlefield through the breach, but they were killed by Jian Wushuang as soon as they stepped through the breach.

He had killed hundreds of Demonic Beasts at the breach during this period of time.

The sergeants began to clean up the battlefield.

This battlefield was like a huge treasure.

After all, during the fierce battle, the sergeants did not always have time to grab the Monster Cores before the Demonic Beasts' bodies fell to the ground. Also, some of the sergeants died, and their Interspatial Rings also fell to the ground with them.

The ground of this battlefield was priceless in a sense.

“Brother Wushuang,” Qing Huo walked over to Jian Wushuang. His face was a little pale, so it was obvious that he had also been heavily wounded during the battle.

“How was your harvest?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Not bad. After we clean up the battlefield, the commander will distribute the Monster Cores according to everyone’s position and contribution. We’ll get more Monster Cores at that time, so it’s quite a big harvest,” Qing Huo said.

Qing Huo should have felt happy for the harvest. However, he, as well as the other sergeants, could not feel happy.

“Too miserable,” Qing Huo shook his head and replied.

“Xue Hou, Shi Shan, Gongsun Yang... They all died,” Qing Huo mentioned several names. They were sergeants in Jian Wushuang’s squad, including some team leaders. They had been killed by Demonic Beasts during the battle.

In the tenth squad, only about 40 of the 100 sergeants survived, but even they were seriously wounded.

That was not the worst part though. Some of the squads in the Seventh Army had been completely wiped out. Only about 10 percent of the sergeants in the Sixth Army had survived. It was utterly miserable!

“This is the war between humans and Demonic Beasts!”

“No wonder that humans on Monster Continent hate the Demonic Beasts so much,” Jian Wushuang thought.

The war was started by the Demonic Beasts. The humans could only hide in the Formation and resist them. Every time, a large number of sergeants would die in battle.

However, they had no ability to counterattack.

After all, they were too weak when compared to the Demonic Beasts!

While Jian Wushuang was in deep thought, suddenly...

Boom!

In the distance, a man with a mighty killing intent appeared, and he was rushing here at an alarming rate.

The overwhelming killing intent swept through the area before he even arrived.

“This is...”

All of the sergeants in Zone No. 14 raised their heads to look at that man.

Fang Han’s eyes narrowed because he had recognized that man.

“Emperor Golden Snake!”

Chapter 540: Emperor Golden Snake

“Emperor Golden Snake!”

Fang Han's words caused a stir on the battlefield. Everyone could not help looking at Jian Wushuang.

"Brother Wushuang," Qing Huo looked at Jian Wushuang with concern.

They had clearly heard Jin Ling's message before he died, so they knew why Emperor Golden Snake was here.

"Is he coming?"

Contrary to these sergeants, Jian Wushuang remained calm.

Whoosh!

Emperor Golden Snake was as fast as lightning. He appeared in the air above the battlefield in a moment, overlooking them with his scarlet-colored eyes.

Numerous bodies lay on the ground. Most were Demonic Beasts, but there were also many human bodies.

Emperor Golden Snake quickly discovered Jin Ling's body, which was under a dead Demonic Beast.

He vanished and reappeared beside Jin Ling. With a wave of his hand, he crushed the Demonic Beast's body into pieces. Then he bent down to lift Jin Ling's body slowly.

"Ling'er!"

Emperor Golden Snake's voice was cold, but his body was trembling slightly.

The sergeants frowned as they looked on.

In their opinion, Jin Ling deserved his death. However, they could understand Emperor Golden Snake's pain as a father.

"Emperor Golden Snake," Fang Han walked towards Emperor Golden Snake, trying to say something.

"Get out of my way!" Emperor Golden Snake yelled. His mighty killing intent swept over the area in an instant.

Fang Han, who had already been seriously injured, lost his balance and stepped backward as a mouthful of blood gushed from him.

Boom... The killing intent spread around Emperor Golden Snake like a tide.

With a wave of his hand, Emperor Golden Snake stored Jin Ling's body in his Interspatial Ring.

He slowly stood up. His mighty and formidable killing intent soared again and was surged out like a landslide or a tsunami.

The entire area became still and the air started to freeze.

His eyes were full of overwhelming killing intent as he looked at the sergeants around him.

"Who is Jian Wushuang?" Emperor Golden Snake asked, word by word, in a freezing cold tone.

Being oppressed by his mighty killing intent, the sergeants could not help trembling. They looked at Jian Wushuang unconsciously.

Emperor Golden Snake turned to look at Jian Wushuang.

“Is it you?” Emperor Golden Snake stared at Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang knew that he could not hide, and he did not want to either. He took a deep breath and stepped forward.

“I’m Jian Wushuang. May I ask what you want, Emperor Golden Snake?” Jian Wushuang, with the Triple-kill Sword sheathed on his back, stood straight like a vigorous pine and looked straight at Emperor Golden Snake without any fear.

The sergeants were full of respect towards him as they watched this scene.

In the face of a Divine Emperor who might kill him at any time, Jian Wushuang still remained calm. His boldness impressed the sergeants, as well as Fang Han.

“Ling’er died,” Emperor Golden Snake stared at Jian Wushuang.

“Yes,” Jian Wushuang slightly nodded. He did not dodge Emperor Golden Snake’s stare.

“He died. So why are you still alive?” Emperor Golden Snake said coldly as a freezing killing intent flashed in his eyes.

“Go to accompany Ling’er!”

As soon as he finished his words, he started to attack.

He turned his palm upside down, releasing a vast power.

A huge palm, which was big enough to cover the sky, instantly solidified in the air. Its power was so vast that all the sergeants in the area were stunned.

The palm quickly slapped toward Jian Wushuang at lightning speed.

“So arrogant!”

Jian Wushuang stood there coldly. The Triple-kill Sword behind him had already been drawn out and was stabbing towards the giant palm.

Chi!

The sharp sword shadow pierced the palm and began to twist violently. The palm was directly penetrated and dissipated in the air.

Considering Jian Wushuang’s strength, it was impossible for Emperor Golden Snake to kill him with a casual move.

Nevertheless, when the palm was crushed, Emperor Golden Snake also disappeared.

“Who did you say was arrogant?”

A voice without any emotion suddenly sounded from behind Jian Wushuang. Emperor Golden Snake stood behind him, less than three meters away.

“So fast,” Jian Wushuang’s eyes narrowed. He sensed that a freezing light was chopping toward his head.

It was a black scimitar. It was extremely fast and it was already so close to him, so it was too late for Jian Wushuang to turn around and resist it.

Buzz... A mighty killing intent surged out from Jian Wushuang and a vast blood river immediately spread out over the area.

The blood river, which superimposed with the Thousandfold Realm to form a Realm, oppressed Emperor Golden Snake, making him halt for a moment. The black scimitar also became slightly slower.

Jian Wushuang seized the opportunity and dodged.

Swoosh!

The freezing black light whizzed pass Jian Wushuang’s ear, making a shrill boom as it glided through the air.

“So close!”

The sergeants could not help exclaiming as they saw this breathtaking scene.

“Not bad,” Emperor Golden Snake was also surprised.

“Hum!” Jian Wushuang snorted. Behind him, the 60-meter-high Golden Sword Soul Phantom appeared once again.

Along with it came the matchless Supreme Sword Essence.

Jian Wushuang’s turbulent power burst forth and the eight Origin Marks on his arms also exploded, releasing power to their absolute limit.

Then, he swung his longsword.

The Golden Sword Soul Phantom behind him swung its longsword simultaneously.

In an instant, the sky darkened.

A bright and dazzling sword shadow emerged.

This sword shadow silently glided through the space between them.

However, it carried a terrible force with it that seemed as if it could exterminate everything.

It was the fourth move of Heart-killing Sword Technique, Sheer Shadow!

Through Jian Wushuang’s all-out exertion, the power of the sword had reached an earth-shaking level.

The bright but silent sword shadow immediately chopped toward Emperor Golden Snake.