

## Swordsman 591

### Chapter 591: Blood Bladesman

"No, impossible!"

Fire Ghost lay prostrate in the pit. The terrifying killing intent had suppressed him and shattered his bones. Blood poured profusely from his mouth. His face was red and there was unprecedented shock in his eyes.

The oppression of the killing intent was similar to aura oppression.

Just now, he had forced Jian Xinhong to fall and faint by using aura oppression.

He was able to do this because he was much more powerful than Jian Xinhong.

Now, this young man had just used killing intent to suppress him. It had been strong enough to cause him to fall and his bones to crack.

How was that possible?

Even the sovereigns or Three Ancestors were not as strong as this.

Jian Wushuang, who had been forced to flee from the Divine Land, and who he held in contempt, had managed to perform this impossible feat.

Fire Ghost was dumbfounded, but he suddenly had a strong desire to survive.

"Blood Bladesman! Master Blood Bladesman!"

"Help me, please come help me!" Fire Ghost roared.

He knew that Blood Bladesman was hidden nearby and that he would come over if he noticed something happening here.

If Blood Bladesman came, he would still have an opportunity to survive.

The Drill Ground turned deathly silent.

The clansmen looked at Jian Wushuang as they trembled in excitement.

They had been yelling his name in their hearts. Their hero had finally shown up and his strength did not disappoint.

Fire Ghost was a devil and very powerful, but compared to Jian Wushuang, he was as weak as an infant.

Jian Wushuang had not even displayed any of his moves. He had merely used aura oppression on the Evil Marquis to overcome him.

What terrifying strength! What a frightening skill!

"How, how is this possible?"

Experts from the Alchemy School and the Imperial House of the Tianzong Dynasty, and even the white-haired elder who had just returned from the Divine Land, widened their eyes in shock.

"This, this is the Evil Marquis, who is the strongest among the 72 Marquises. Sovereigns could defeat him, but they won't be able to do so using aura alone. Even if the legendary Three Ancestors show up, they might not have such a power."

Under everyone's gazes, Jian Wushuang's gaze was steely as his killing intent violently pressed on Fire Ghost.

"Evil Marquis," Jian Wushuang said in a frosty tone, "you're still hoping that Blood Bladesman will come to your aid, right?"

Fire Ghost was unable to move or speak under the oppression.

"It's a pity..." Jian Wushuang looked at Fire Ghost while shaking his head. "You won't have such an opportunity."

Jian Wushuang raised his foot and stomped on his enemy's head.

The terrifying power landed squarely on the panic-stricken Evil Marquis. In the next moment, his head shattered into pieces.

The famous Evil Marquis, the number one expert of the 72 Marquises, died.

He had trampled on the clansmen from Sword Marquis Mansion.

Now, he had become a corpse.

Jian Wushuang wore a grim expression as he surveyed the area. "Blood Bladesman, you've been watching for so long. It's time you revealed yourself."

The moment Jian Wushuang finished his words, a figure flashed and appeared on the Drill Ground.

The figure was a skinny elder who was as scruffy as a beggar and had a hint of evil in his eyes.

Blood Bladesman was one of the Skyscraping Realm experts who had forced Jian Wushuang to escape from the Divine Land.

He was also one of the murderers responsible for the death of the Sword Ancestor.

"Hey hey, I came here to try my luck. I wondered whether I'll be able to find the cave mansion Sword Ancestor left. It seems that I made the right decision." Blood Bladesman had an evil smile on his face. "Jian Wushuang, those old guys have been looking for you. They didn't expect that you've quietly returned."

"That's fine. Since you're back, I don't need to expend too much energy searching for Sword Ancestor Cave Mansion."

Blood Bladesman stared with the young man, not concealing his surprise and delight.

He had come to the Nanyang Continent to get the location of Ancestor's Land from the clansmen in Sword Marquis Mansion. He had let Evil Marquis torture the clansmen for three days, but he had not obtained what he sought.

He had been disappointed and ready to give up but Jian Wushuang had appeared. How could he not be happy?

"Tell me. Where is the cave mansion? I'll spare your life if you tell me," Blood Bladesman said in an evil tone.

"Blood Bladesman, are you done with your nonsense?" Jian Wushuang glanced at him, expressionless.

"Hum?" Blood Bladesman sneered. "Boy, don't think you're powerful just because you've killed Fire Ghost. That's right. Your killing intent is strong. If I'm not wrong, you've comprehended Slaughter Dao, but that's only enough to deal with some Cloud Realm experts. It's useless against me."

"Stop talking." Jian Wushuang shook his head. He was tired of this elder's nonsense. His Heart-killing Sword appeared in his hand.

He had been able to kill Fire Ghost with ease but he now faced Blood Bladesman, a real Skyscraping Realm expert. Jian Wushuang would need to use his weapon if he wanted to kill the elder.

His 330-feet Golden Sword Soul Phantom suddenly appeared behind him.

The Heart-killing Sword lashed out.

The seventh move of the Heart-killing Sword Technique, Star River!

The brilliant strike provided the only light in the entire area as it pierced through the void and appeared in front of Blood Bladesman.

Its power erupted.

## **Chapter 592: Blood Bladesman's Killing Move**

Seeing his opponent showing his move, Blood Bladesman sneered. "You are not worried that your Sword Marquis Mansion will disappear if we fight in there?"

A fight between two powerful experts would cause a great commotion.

They all had the battle strength of the Skyscraping Realm. If they had an all-out fight, the Sword Marquis Mansion would not be strong enough to sustain it. Moreover, the two Saint Realm experts were unable to display their full strength in such a small place like the Sword Marquis Mansion.

However, Jian Wushuang was eager to battle and looked as if he was not worried about it at all.

"You won't have such an opportunity." Jian Wushuang's frosty voice resounded through the area.

The power of his sword shadow fully erupted into action.

Boom! The space was split as his sword shadow appeared in front of Blood Bladesman.

“What?”

Blood Bladesman, who had remained calm and composed, was suddenly shocked by this sword shadow.

He felt its terrifying power and immediately reacted. And the moment a blood-red saber appeared in his hand, he brandished it without hesitation. This attack contained a power that was strong enough to destroy the world.

The cold and dazzling saber light lashed out!

The two strikes smashed into each other.

Bang!

A deep sound of their impact resounded, which shook Blood Bladesman.

“How... how is that possible?”

Blood Bladesman looked at his hands, which were bleeding. The sharp pain rendered him unable to hold his blood-red saber.

Had his saber been knocked away from just one attack?

Their initial confrontation produced inconceivable power waves that were strong enough to ruin the entire Sword Marquis Mansion. However, Jian Wushuang radiated a blast of terrifying aura to cover up the power waves.

Boom... The power waves erupted, but no spectator got hurt as Jian Wushuang's aura had sustained it.

“It's impossible!”

Blood Bladesman was dumbfounded and could not believe it.

How powerful this young man was!

Even the Sword Ancestor at his peak might have been inferior to him.

It was amazing that Jian Wushuang could have made such rapid progress in such a short period of time.

It had been less than a year since he was forced to leave the Divine Land.

But now, he had gotten stronger than the Sword Ancestor?

“Go to hell!”

Jian Wushuang ignored his opponent's shock and attacked him again.

Blood Bladesman went pale, a sense of crisis rising in his heart.

“You want me to die? You go first!” Blood Bladesman suddenly roared as he waved his hand.

A blood shadow flew across the Void.

Jian Wushuang recognized it the moment it dashed out. It was a sharp scarlet dagger and was quickly approaching.

It moved so fast that it would be difficult for Jian Wushuang to avoid this attack.

Nevertheless, he did not intend to dodge it.

Upon seeing this, Blood Bladesman showed a frosty smile.

“Die!” Blood Bladesman cried, his face twisting with ferocity.

He was famous for the Blood Saber.

Many people thought his Blood Saber was the blood-red saber that he used. Actually, he was called “Blood Bladesman” because of this moving scarlet dagger.

That dagger was his real Killing Move. He had used it to kill many powerful opponents since he started his cultivation.

He had saved the day many times by using it, so he thought it would also help him this time.

This scarlet dagger with terrifying power crashed into Jian Wushuang. It pricked his clothes and landed on his chest, leaving just a light white mark there.

The smile on Blood Bladesman’s face froze at once.

*“My scarlet dagger has only left a white mark on the young man’s chest?”*

*“It didn’t prick his skin?”*

“This, this...” Blood Bladesman was petrified.

At this point, the cold sword shadow that Jian Wushuang displayed charged smoothly and pierced Blood Bladesman’s body.

This Skyscraping Realm expert, who had a good reputation in the Ancient World, died.

Jian Wushuang stood on the ground as he touched that white mark on his chest, with a hint of scorn flashing through his eyes.

Blood Bladesman’s powerful Killing Move was able to kill Skyscraping Realm experts who came from the Divine Land or other plane worlds and did not have powerful bodies.

However, under the attack of his Killing Move, Skyscraping Realm experts in the Monster Continent—like the 33 Temple Masters from the Monster-exterminating League—could be seriously injured, but even the weakest would not die.

Human Warriors from the Monster Continent were more powerful than Warriors from the other plane worlds.

Jian Wushuang had a terrifying body, so he was not hurt by Blood Bladesman’s Killing Move.

He walked toward Blood Bladesman and waved his hand to take the Interspatial Ring, blood-red saber, and scarlet dagger. Then, he said while looking downward, “Blood Bladesman, don’t worry. You are just the first one!

“It won’t take long for someone to accompany you!

“Those Skyscraping Realm experts who had attacked the Sword Ancestor and forced me to flee from the Divine Land, I’ll kill them all!

“And Su Ming, I won’t forget him. I’ll get my revenge on all of them, one by one!”

Jian Wushuang clenched his hands and his eyes were filled with killing intent.

Numerous clansmen were staring at Jian Wushuang in admiration.

This legend in their eyes had appeared at a critical moment and killed all the enemies with his heaven-defying strength.

He had not disappointed them indeed.

At this point, Jian Wushuang turned to look at his clansmen. The first one that he saw was Jian Meng’er.

He calmly looked at Jian Meng’er, who wore a complicated expression on her face.

Then he waved his hand and threw an elixir to her.

### **Chapter 593: Returning to the Ancestor’s Land**

“This elixir can regenerate broken limbs. Give it to the little girl.”

Jian Meng’er was stunned. Then she took the elixir and, being surprised and delighted, walked toward the little girl whose arm had been cut off by Fire Ghost.

“Lin’er, take it. Be quick.” Jian Meng’er’s voice trembled as she spoke.

The little girl was crying in pain. And after she swallowed the elixir, her severed arm started regrowing again.

She quickly made a full recovery.

Upon seeing this, Jian Meng’er cried out joyfully as she gratefully looked at her savior.

Jian Wushuang gave her a glance but said nothing, then he went over to Jian Xinhong.

Jian Xinhong, who had fainted because of the aura suppression, had still not regained consciousness.

Jian Wushuang bent over and gave Jian Xinhong an elixir that emitted a light scent.

He had many high-level elixirs, which were his trophies from the Divine Land and Monster Continent.

Jian Xinhong did not wake up, but he looked better after taking the elixir.

Jian Wushuang felt relieved and then stood up, finding his clansmen walking toward him and gazing at him in admiration.

He breathed deeply and said solemnly, “Everyone, I’m back!”

Jian Wushuang quickly helped the Sword Marquis Mansion turn the corner and recover to a normal condition.

Although Fire Ghost had tortured those clansmen for several days, only a few of them got killed, so the Sword Marquis Mansion did not suffer great losses. One day later, Jian Xinhong woke up.

Jian Wushuang sat in the front of the meeting hall accompanied by Jian Xinhong, who looked a bit pale, while those elders, including Jian Meng'er, stood below.

Besides them, experts from the Alchemy School, Di Xi, and Hong Xuzi were also present at the meeting.

"My little friend, Wushuang, when you left, you asked me to take care of the Sword Marquis Mansion, but today... Alas, I'm sorry." Hong Xuzi sighed.

"I'm also sorry," said the Sect Master of the Alchemy School, Wang Yan. "Two days ago, our Alchemy School received the news that the Sword Marquis Mansion was in trouble, so I immediately sent a Saint Realm expert here, but I didn't expect that the enemy would be so powerful. He killed my elder in just a single move."

It was the truth.

A Saint Realm expert from the Alchemy School had tried to protect the Sword Marquis Mansion, but he was killed by Fire Ghost with only one move.

"Everyone, regarding this matter, I understand. Fire Ghost was the supreme expert in the Divine Land. It's understandable that you were unable to resist him," Jian Wushuang said without a hint of blame in his tone.

Upon hearing this, Wang Yan, Hong Xuzi, and the other experts felt relieved.

They had been afraid that Jian Wushuang would vent his anger on them, but obviously, Jian Wushuang was not such a person.

"My little friend, Wushuang, Fire Ghost had forced those clansmen to tell him the location of the Ancestor's Land. It seems that many people have been targeting the Ancestor's Land," said a white-haired elder who had just returned from the Divine Land.

"Right, there are many experts and they're also supreme beings. But don't worry," Jian Wushuang continued in an icy voice, "I'll go to the Divine Land and kill them all!"

Jian Wushuang was filled with killing intent.

He was remembering all of those experts who had forced him to flee.

After staying there for a day, Jian Wushuang was about to leave.

"Mansion Master, I'll leave my Blood Puppet in the Sword Marquis Mansion. If anyone attacks our mansion, you can use this Blood Puppet to repel them."

He had received this Blood Puppet from the Ancestor's Land. When he had just arrived at the Divine Land, the Blood Puppet had greatly helped him and had saved him several times.

Nevertheless, with the improvement of his strength, the Blood Puppet became almost no use to him.

Jian Wushuang was easily able to kill an Eight-cloud Realm expert, or a sovereign, or even a Skyscraping Realm expert, so there was no need for him to use this Blood Puppet.

It could be a good choice to let this Blood Puppet be the trump card of the Sword Marquis Mansion.

Jian Wushuang also gave Jian Xinhong many Blood Gems, which were enough to activate the Blood Puppet many times.

After everything was arranged well, Jian Wushuang set off.

Jian Wushuang did not return to the Divine Land, but instead, he went to the Ancestor's Land.

The abyss in the Innumerable Huge Mountains!

Although Jian Wushuang had been here many times, he had never perceived anything special and only felt that the abyss was mysterious because he had been weak at that time.

However, this time, he was able to see it through with only one glance.

"This abyss is actually a Formation?" Jian Wushuang was astonished, but he immediately realized that this Formation was aimed at avoiding the exploration from other experts.

*"This Formation is exquisite. If I had not visited here several times and learned its secret, I would not have found out that the Sword Ancestor's cave mansion was in the abyss. I might have thought that it's only an ordinary dangerous place."* Jian Wushuang sighed.

The Skyscraping Realm experts who killed the Sword Ancestor almost turned the plane world over searching for the Sword Ancestor Cave Mansion.

They had also launched a search in the Nanyang Continent, but they gained nothing because of the protection of this Formation.

Jian Wushuang stepped into the abyss without a second thought.

The moment he landed on the Ancestor's Land, the two Puppet Fighters, Jin Ling and Mu Shan, walked over.

"Jian Wushuang, hmm, this is..."

Jin Ling and Mu Shan stared at Jian Wushuang with an odd expression.

They could tell that compared to several years ago, Jian Wushuang had greatly changed.

They were not clear about how many changes that he had made, but they knew that the young man was now much more powerful than before.

## **Chapter 594: The Last Test!**

"It's been many years since we met last. How are you?" Jian Wushuang asked in a toneless voice.

"Jian Wushuang, it hasn't been that long. You're already back from the Divine Land?" Jin Ling responded with a hint of surprise.



Jian Wushuang smiled faintly.

He had not only returned from the Divine Land, he had even traveled to the Monster Continent.

"I come to take the third test," Jian Wushuang said.

There were three tests in the Ancestor's Land and he had passed the second test before he left the Nanyang Continent, so only the third test remained.

"The third test is difficult, but looking at you, you're pretty confident, right?" Jin Ling stared at Jian Wushuang curiously.

A little bit. Jian Wushuang nodded slightly. He was now even stronger than Sword Ancestor, who had been at his peak.

Therefore, he was capable of passing all the tests Sword Ancestor left.

"Follow me."

Jin Ling and Mu Shan led the way, quickly arriving at the deepest part of the Ancestor's Land.

A fathomless long tunnel appeared in front of Jian Wushuang, with a lilac Restriction covering its entrance.

This Restriction was extraordinarily powerful. Anyone that wanted to enter the tunnel had to break it.

"This tunnel is connected to the real core of the Ancestor's Land, where Sword Ancestor left his things." Jin Ling said, "As for the third test, it should be this Restriction, but I'm not sure about it. After all, Mu Shan and I are unable to enter this tunnel, so we don't know if there are other tests inside."

"Really?" Jian Wushuang frowned as he looked over at the lilac Restriction.

He started to approach it.

"Jian Wushuang, this Restriction is quite powerful. It has an amazing defensive and offensive power. You should be careful." Jin Ling, who was still in the process of speaking, was suddenly stunned.

Mu Shan was also petrified.

They watched as Jian Wushuang casually punched the Restriction.

As for the result, the powerful Restriction instantly collapsed in front of their eyes.

He smashed the Restriction with a casual punch.

"Is, is it really that easy?" Both Jin Ling and Mu Shan cried in shock.

As far as they knew, if an expert wanted to break the Restriction, he had to at least reach the sovereign level.

Sovereigns were supreme experts in the Divine Land.

Jian Wushuang must be stronger than a sovereign since he broke the Restriction with a single punch.

"It's amazing for Jian Wushuang to have made such rapid progress in such a short period of time. So fast!" Jin Ling could not hold back her surprise.

They had witnessed Jian Wushuang grow up step by step.

When he initially arrived here, Jian Wushuang was so weak that he was not even qualified to do the first test.

Now, after a dozen years had passed, his strength had reached an incredible level!

"The third test is a piece of cake," Jian Wushuang said with a faint smile.

He had narrowly escaped death when he was taking the first and second test. However, it was too easy for him to pass the third test.

"What will you do, wait for me or go inside with me?" Jian Wushuang turned to look at the two Puppet Fighters.

"We'll stay here and wait for you," Jin Ling replied.

Jian Wushuang shrugged his shoulders and walked inside.

The dark tunnel was not long, so it wasn't long before a shabby secret chamber came into view.

Jian Wushuang stepped into the secret chamber and immediately saw two tokens on the table in the front of the chamber.

Other than the two tokens, there was nothing in there.

Jian Wushuang approached while observing the tokens. The first one was a gold token which radiated magic power in waves. It looked very mysterious in his eyes.

Two gilded words were carved on it: Ancient World.

"The Ancient World Token!"

Jian Wushuang immediately understood.

Emperor Xiao had said that the Sword Ancestor had prepared an Ancient World Token for him. It should be this one.

"This is the Ancient World Token?"

Jian Wushuang picked up the gold token and studied it for a while, but he could not figure it out. All he knew was that the power surrounding the token was similar to space waves.

"Countless Skyscraping Realm experts all desire this Ancient World Token." Jian Wushuang sighed while shaking his head.

Because of it, the Sword Ancestor had been hunted by so many Skyscraping Realm experts and eventually died. Now, Jian Wushuang had received this Ancient World Token that the Sword Ancestor left. It could be said that the Sword Ancestor sacrificed himself to give the young man an opportunity.

Jian Wushuang put this Ancient World Token into his Interspatial Ring and then looked at the second token.

It was an ordinary Message Token.

Jian Wushuang smashed it and a message came out.

“I’m Jian Chen!”

Jian Wushuang was a bit surprised, but he immediately realized that this token contained some information Sword Ancestor left.

Jian Wushuang began listening carefully.

“I was born aloof and proud, so I would rather die than surrender to my enemies. I accidentally received an Ancient World Token, but the news leaked out, causing numerous Skyscraping Realm experts to chase...”

“Haha, they wanted me to hand over the Ancient World Token. However, I’d rather die or destroy the Ancient World Token than give it to them!”

Sword Ancestor told his story and left several words for his descendants.

“He really was quite stubborn!” Jian Wushuang said to himself.

Sword Ancestor mentioned that he was too obstinate. Even when he was seriously injured and unable to fight back against the numerous Skyscraping Realm experts, he would rather destroy the Ancient World Token than hand it over.

As a result, he was killed by those Skyscraping Realm experts.

If he had not been so stubborn, he would not have been killed.

“That’s his nature.” Jian Wushuang sighed as he shook his head.

“Sword Ancestor, don’t worry. As for those people who murdered you, I’ll kill them all.”

Jian Wushuang clenched his hands, slightly bowed to space in front of him, and then left.

## **Chapter 595: Marquis Lanyue**

Jian Wushuang left the Ancestor’s Land after obtaining the Ancient World Token.

Next...

“It’s time to go to the Divine Land.”

Killing intent flashed in his eyes.

However, there were no wormholes connecting the Nanyang Continent to the Divine Land, so Jian Wushuang had to travel there on foot.

The first time he went, it had taken him a year to travel to the Divine Land.

He was weak at that time, so he walked slowly, not to mention that practicing on his way to the Divine Land had also delayed him.

But now, he had become much more powerful. It only took him several days to arrive at the Divine Land.

There was an exquisite pavilion named the Heaven Secret Pavilion. It had a good reputation in the Divine Land because it was said that four marquises and a sovereign guarded it.

The Heaven Secret Pavilion was known for being the number one intelligence organization.

In a secret chamber of the Heaven Secret Pavilion, a black-robed elder respectfully handed Jian Wushuang a pile of documents that were filled with information. "Sir, this is what you need."

Jian Wushuang paid with Raw Gems and then flipped through it by himself.

It provided detailed information about what had happened in the Divine Land during the period while he was gone, including the rise and fall of experts.

It also contained some information on the Three Ancestors.

Jian Wushuang kept reading.

The greatest change in the Divine Land was that a Fourth Ancestor appeared.

It was Su Ming!

Su Ming had fought with Blind Emperor. As a result, he made a breakthrough to the Skyscraping Realm at a critical moment and killed Blind Emperor.

Since he had reached the Skyscraping Realm, he was qualified to become an Ancestor.

He should have been named Sword Ancestor, but there had been a Sword Ancestor in the Divine Land, so Su Ming had to use another title, "Sword Demon".

Currently, the Four Ancestors were the Holy Ancestor, the Spirit Ancestor, the Stone Ancestor and the Demon Ancestor.

They were the topmost existences in the Divine Land.

The number of Sovereigns had also lessened to eight because of Su Ming's promotion.

Some small changes had occurred among the marquises while Jian Wushuang was away, but there were still 72 Marquises in the Divine Land.

Jian Wushuang glanced through the information about the marquises, but he did not pay them any mind until he came across a name that amazed him—Marquis Lanyue.

"Marquis Lanyue?"

Jian Wushuang carefully read her information. After a while, a meaningful smile grew on his face.

"That little girl has grown a lot over the last few years."

On a magnificent mountain range stood a towering mansion, which was the residence of Marquis Lanyue, one of the 72 Marquises.

As a peerless genius, she had rapidly risen to become a marquis over the last few years.

It was said that Marquis Lanyue was just 30 years old. She had amazing talent when she was a child, but she had been afflicted by Witch Poison for several years. Ever since she had been detoxified, her talent had started to recover and she had improved at an unbelievable speed.

Currently, she had made a breakthrough from a Saint Realm expert to a famous marquis.

On the empty ground of this mansion, a cyan-dressed lady was practicing her swordsmanship alone.

She looked gorgeous, possessing both a heroic spirit and a sexy figure while radiating a peerless charm.

However, the sword moves she displayed were swift and powerful. Each sword shadow she launched was as fast as lightning and strong enough to kill an ordinary lord.

This cyan-dressed lady was Marquis Lanyue.

Shua!

The cold streak of sword light lashed out and pierced the air before her, causing Sword Essence Waves to spread out.

“Nice.”

A toneless voice came from nearby. Marquis Lanyue was a bit surprised as she looked over at the source.

When she saw the black-robed youth with a longsword on his back staring at her, her pretty eyes suddenly bulged wide.

“Master?!” Marquis Lanyue cried out, looking surprised and delighted.

“You’ve already become a marquis, but you still remember me?” Jian Wushuang replied with a faint smile.

Marquis Lanyue quickly walked over.

“Master, I pay my respects to you.” Marquis Lanyue knelt down and bowed to her master with respect.

She was Lin Lan. Jian Wushuang had accepted her as his disciple right after arriving at the Divine Land.

At that time, Jian Wushuang had used the Heavenly Creation Skill to refined her Witch Poison, allowing Lin Lan the ability to start a new life.

Then, he had helped Lin Lan break off the engagement with the Luo family.

Those things were engraved in her mind. Although she was a marquis and had a high status in the Divine Land, she had never forgotten her Master who had helped her so much.

After all, her master changed her fate.

"Get up." Jian Wushang gestured to his disciple before Lin Lan stood up.

"When I left, you had just barely made it to the Saint Realm, but now you've reached this level during the last few years. It's brilliant." Jian Wushuang acclaimed.

He marveled at his disciple's achievement.

Lin Lan responded with modesty, "All my achievements are because of you, master."

"I just helped you clear the Witch Poison. As for what you've achieved, it's because of your own ability. It's none of my business." Jian Wushuang shook his head and continued, "I've seen you practicing your swordsmanship. You're good."

"Master, thanks for your compliments. That swordsmanship..." Lin Lan had not finished her words yet.

"Little Lan!" A cry was heard, then a red-haired man slowly walked over.

"Dear, come here."

Lin Lan instantly went to pull her husband toward her master.

"Dear, this is my master, the one I've mentioned a lot to you!"

## **Chapter 596: Zizhong**

"Your Master?"

Upon hearing this, the red-haired man glanced at the young man.

"You are Swordsman?" the red-haired man said in a flat toneless voice, "My wife has talked about you. You helped her when she was afflicted by the Witch Poison, so she owed you a debt of gratitude. Since you've come..."

The red-haired man took out an Interspatial Ring and handed it to the young man. "There are many treasures inside it, which is equivalent to the possessions of a superior lord. That's my reward for your kindness."

Upon hearing this, Jian Wushuang frowned, but he did not accept it.

"Dear," Lin Lan shot her husband a disgruntled look, then said, "Master just came to visit me, he didn't come to ask me for treasures. What are you doing? Stop talking. Master helped me and gave me a new life, which can't be paid for with treasures."

"Really?" The red-haired man replied as he threw a disdainful glance at Jian Wushuang.

In the red-haired man's eyes, Jian Wushuang would not have paid a visit if he had not wanted something from them.

He had seen too many people like this.

He knew that his wife should pay a reward to her master, but things would be different if her master took the initiative and asked for something in return.

The red-haired man also learned about how Jian Wushuang helped his wife. In his judgment, Jian Wushuang was probably a Saint Realm expert who was at Stage Two or Stage Three at that time.

Therefore, he did not put Jian Wushuang in his eyes.

He thought that all the possessions of a superior lord would be a pretty penny for Jian Wushuang and that it was enough to show his appreciation.

Jian Wushuang was annoyed and amused when he saw the red-haired man's expression.

He had intended to see whether his disciple was well, but he was treated as a beggar by her husband.

"Disciple, this is your husband?" Jian Wushuang asked with a meaningful smile.

"Yes, he is Guyang." Lin Lan responded awkwardly.

"Marquis Guyang?" Jian Wushuang was a bit surprised.

He had heard about him. As one of the 72 Marquises, Marquis Guyang was irritable and straightforward.

He had lived in this world for long time and experienced a lot, so he thought less of Jian Wushuang.

"Marquis Guyang, take back your Interspatial Ring." Jian Wushuang spoke.

"What? It's not enough?" Marquis Guyang asked.

Jian Wushuang forced a smile. If he had not noticed Lin Lan's imploring look, he would have given Marquis Guyang a slap.

At this point...

"Guyang. Lanyue!"

A resonant voice reverberated.

"Hum?" Marquis Guyang looked up to the sky, then said, "Little Lan, my friend is here. Let's go to greet him."

"OK." Marquis Lanyue knew this friend and did not dare to take it lightly.

"Master, please wait for a moment," she said to her master.

"Go ahead!" Jian Wushuang waved his hand.

"Little Lan, hurry up. Don't let him wait long." Marquis Guyang urged his wife.

Marquis Guyang and Lin Lan glided away.

After a while, Jian Wushuang saw them slowly approaching with a muscular purple-robed man.

When he saw the purple-robed man clearly, Jian Wushuang's expression became a bit odd.

*"?Is it him? Unbelievable!?"*

*"Now, things are getting interesting!"* Jian Wushuang thought with a meaningful smile.

In the sky, Marquis Guyang and Lin Lan walked side by side.

“Bro Zizhong, it’s all thanks to you. Because of you, my wife and I will be able to go to the Holy Ancestor Feast. Now that you’ve come here, we will definitely treat you well.”

“Guyang, we have been friends for many years. Such a little thing is not worth mentioning,” the purple-robed man said with a faint smile, “But speaking of this Holy Ancestor Feast, many experts will attend it and even some super experts outside of the Divine Land have been invited, so we’re lucky to get a look at the super experts in the party.

“Haha, right. The Holy Ancestor Feast is the greatest feast in our Divine Land,” Marquis Guyang proclaimed.

Lin Lan quietly listened to their conversation.

The three of them quickly flew into the mansion.

The moment they landed on the ground, the purple-robed man immediately recognized Jian Wushuang. He was stunned.

He stopped as he widened his eyes, staring at the black-robed youth.

An unprecedented terror struck his heart.

“Brother Zizhong, what happened?”

Marquis Guyang and Lin Lan looked over at the purple-robed man with a puzzled expression.

“You, it’s you!” the purple-robed man murmured while pointing at Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang also considered him with a grim smile. “Marquis Zizhong, long time no see. You’re still looking well!”

Marquis Zizhong!

Su Ming had sent Marquis Zizhong to kill Jian Wushuang. Although Jian Wushuang had been much weaker than he was now, Marquis Zizhong had still been unable to dispatch him.

As a result, Marquis Zizhong had been forced to retreat and was almost killed by Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang did not expect to bump into Marquis Zizhong at his disciple’s mansion.

There was a big grudge between them.

“Jian Wushuang!”

The grim-faced Marquis Zizhong fixed his eyes on Jian Wushuang as he perceived the Cloud Realm aura on this young man.

*“He has made a breakthrough?”* Marquis Zizhong was rocked.

Even when he was in the Saint Realm, Jian Wushuang had been able to repel him, so he must be even more powerful now after the breakthrough.



"?Run!?" Marquis Zizhong escaped without hesitation, ignoring Marquis Guyang and Lin Lan.

"Hehe, since you're here, why are you in a hurry to leave?"

Jian Wushuang's cold laughter resounded through the area.

### **Chapter 597: The Bone Fusion Technique**

"Hehe, since you're here, why are you in a hurry to leave?"

Marquis Zizhong immediately perceived a surge of unprecedented killing intent sweeping toward him.

Marquis Zizhong came to a halt as his eyes bulging wide with fear and he found himself wet with sweat.

At this point, he felt like he would fall into the abyss if he took another step forward.

"Hum!" Jian Wushuang snorted.

His voice smashed into Marquis Zizhong like a hammer, causing the latter to spit out a mouthful blood as he started to fall.

Marquis Zizhong fell on the ground and knelt with an extremely pale look. Then he raised his head while staring at Jian Wushuang in terror.

He knew Jian Wushuang had reached the Cloud Realm and that he was unable to match him, but he did not expect that his strength had improved to such an unbelievable level. The young man's killing intent was strong enough to make an Eight-cloud Realm marquis unable to resist.

He did not know that Jian Wushuang had used his aura to suppress and defeat Fire Ghost who ranked first among the 72 Marquises, let alone him.

"Sir, please have mercy!" Marquis Zizhong implored him, ignoring his own face.

Upon seeing this, Marquis Guyang and Lin Lan were petrified.

What did they just witness?

Marquis Zizhong begged for mercy?

"Master, he..." Lin Lan looked over at Jian Wushuang in excitement.

"Your master, he, he..." Marquis Guyang was struck dumb.

He had thought Jian Wushuang paid a visit to them because Lin Lan had become a marquis, but now...

Jian Wushuang paid no attention to this couple. He threw an icy stare at Marquis Zizhong. "Zizhong, honestly answer my questions. If I'm in a good mood, I might let you go."

"OK, OK, I'll tell you what I know." Marquis Zizhong was as obsequious as a dog.

He was clear that his life was in Jian Wushuang's hands.

"You've followed Su Ming. Do you know where he is?" Jian Wushuang asked.

The intelligence documents he received did not mention where Su Ming had gone after he became the Demon Ancestor.

"Master Su Ming left for other plane worlds. As for his destination, I don't know that either," Marquis Zizhong replied.

"Left?" Jian Wushuang frowned slightly.

The reason why he returned to the Divine Land was to take revenge.

There was no doubt that Su Ming was the enemy he hated the most.

He did not expect that Su Ming had left the Divine Land.

*"?I've got a problem.?" Jian Wushuang was deep in thought.?"There are countless plane worlds in the Ancient World. Who knows where he is? I'm afraid that I will have to spend more time and energy to find him if I want to have my revenge."*

He shook his head, saying, "You just mentioned the Holy Ancestor Feast. What is that?"

"The Holy Ancestor Feast is an ordinary party the Holy Ancestor hosts," Marquis Zizhong answered, "It's being held to celebrate the Holy Ancestor's 2,000th birthday. Many experts from the Divine Land will attend it and it's said that even a few supreme experts from the outside worlds will come."

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang was intrigued. "It that case, I won't have to look for those supreme experts one by one. This will save me some time."

Jian Wushuang looked over at Marquis Zizhong while asking, "Can I go to the Holy Ancestor Feast?"

"Yes, of course." Marquis Zizhong shook his head. "Sir, I'll arrange it for you if you'd like to go there."

"OK, if you do that for me, then we will have a clean slate. However, if you try to play some tricks, you'll die without a doubt. You know that no one in the entire Divine Land is able to prevent me from killing you," Jian Wushuang warned.

"I won't dare to." Marquis Zizhong, who had already been terrified by the young man's strength, immediately left to deal with it.

"Lan'er." Jian Wushuang addressed Lin Lan.

"Master." Lin Lan responded excitedly while her husband stood respectfully beside her.

"I need you to prepare something..." Jian Wushuang whispered in her ear.

After she was clear about her task, Lin Lan was stupefied.

"Go ahead!" Jian Wushuang waved his hand.

Lin Lan took a deep breath and then left to carry out the order.

Jian Wushuang stood alone with his hands behind his back as he looked up at the sky, a blade-like smile growing on his face.

"2,000th birthday?"

“Hum, he has lived so long. I guess it’s about time for him to die!”

The Holy Ancestor Feast would begin in three days, so Jian Wushuang had remained in the Lin Lan’s mansion during this period of time.

Marquis Guyang had treated Jian Wushuang with respect ever since he discovered the real strength of the young man.

During those days, Jian Wushuang had been trying his best to improve himself. aside from he occasionally giving some guidance to his disciple.

He had just made a breakthrough, so there was plenty of room for improvement.

He had reached Level 10 of the Bone Fusion Technique before the breakthrough.

Now, as he had made it to the Nine-cloud Realm, it was possible for him to reach Level 11 and 12 with his superb body.

It went smoothly. He had mastered the last two levels within three days.

No one had reached Level 12 in the history of the Monster Continent, but Jian Wushuang easily succeeded.

“What a pity! My body has reached its limit. Although I’ve master Level 11 and 12, it only helped me enhance body’s strength, so my body hasn’t become any stronger.”

### **Chapter 598: Holy Ancestor Feast**

Jian Wushuang sighed in private.

“Flying to the Ninth Heaven” was about reaching a flawless level in every aspect.

As his body had now reached a flawless condition, he had to wait for a special chance to enhance the defense of his body.

Which is to say, even if he could reach the 11th and 12th Level at this moment, it would only increase his physical strength, not his body’s defense.

The Holy Ancestor Feast began.

Holy Ancestor was a supreme being in the Divine Land, so no one would refuse to join the feast he held to celebrate his 2000th birthday.

Among the Three Ancestors, except Su Ming who was in other plane worlds and could not be there, both Spirit Ancestor and Stone Ancestor were present at the feast.

The other Skyscraping Realm experts also attended it.

Dong Ming King and Qian Xingzi, who had participated in exterminating Sword Ancestor and forced Jian Wushuang away from the Divine Land, were there for the feast as well.

Following them were the eight sovereigns and the considerably powerful marquises.

In short, the feast was of the highest level in the Divine Land.

During the feast, all the experts gathered at a large Martial Arts Practice Field. Holy Ancestor sat at the top of the field in his white robe. He looked holy while basking in the sun, beaming with joy.

“Ladies and gentlemen, I’ve traveled around the Purple Jade Continent only to gain the Purple Jade Wine at any cost. I’ve never tasted any wine better than it. Now, fill up your cup and drink with me,” Holy Ancestor said and held up his cup as his voice echoed throughout the field.

Spirit Ancestor, Stone Ancestor, Dong Ming King, and Qian Xingzi, who sat beside him on both sides, all held up their cups.

Those experts in Skyscraping Realm talked to each other. They had their own social circuit, which was also true for the sovereigns and marquises.

The combination of the marquises and the Holy Ancestor’s Core Disciples who were at the feast numbered in the hundreds. Among the crowd, Jian Wushuang hid his aura with his Aura Restraint skill and used a bamboo hat to conceal his face. Therefore, no one noticed him.

Beside Jian Wushuang, Lin Lan, Marquis Zizhong, and Marquis Guyang all sat perfectly straight at the long table. They looked at ease and even talked to other with a smile sometimes. But, in fact, they were quite nervous.

They all knew Jian Wushuang’s intentions and, In their opinion, it was a crazy idea.

*“Those who should be present are all here.”*?Jian Wushuang looked up at the top of the field, where over eight Skyscraping Realm experts sat.

Among them were the Three Ancestors and five experts from other plane worlds.

*“Outside of Spirit Ancestor, the other seven people are my enemies.”*?Jian Wushuang pondered.

He had confirmed that Spirit Ancestor was not among the murderers of Sword Ancestor.

He even learned that Spirit Ancestor used to get along well with Sword Ancestor. Moreover, Spirit Ancestor had protected Sword Marquis Mansion from being destroyed.

He never even tried to force Jian Wushuang to speak about the location of Sword Ancestor’s cave mansion.

Therefore, Jian Wushuang regarded this ancestor as his benefactor.

However, the other seven people had been involved in both events.

*“Five of them are at Level One of the Skyscraping Realm while the other two, Holy Ancestor and Dong Ming King, are at Level Two. I’m strong enough to kill them all with my current power.”*?Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes.

A person’s power differed in the Skyscraping Realm, so they were divided into three levels.

Level One referred to the normal Skyscraping Realm.

Most of the experts were at this level, like Blood Bladesman, who Jian Wushuang had killed, and most of the Human Temple Masters.

Level Two referred to the superior Skyscraping Realm. Most people at this level had comprehended a Dao to a certain level and possessed some powerful skills.

Temple Master Iceberg was at this level when Jian Wushuang killed him.

As for Level Three, only top experts could reach this level. They were excellent in comprehending the Dao and extremely powerful.

The three Monster Emperors of Monster Continent, Temple Master Black Spirit, and Sword Ancestor were at this level.

Normally, it was easy for those at Level Three to overpower those at Level Two.

The reason why Sword Ancestor had been killed by the dozens of experts at Level One and Two was because, before fighting with them, he had gotten seriously injured in the fight for the Ancient World Token. However, he had been so powerful that even after his death, his murderers still did not get the token.

Jian Wushuang believed himself to be a little more powerful than Sword Ancestor because he had reached the Nine-cloud Realm and had Strongest Sword Soul, along with many secret skills. He was among the stronger ones at Level Three.

With such power, it was easy for him to kill seven enemies in the Level One and Two range.

“Lan’er.” Jian Wushuang shot Lin Lan a meaningful glance.

Lin Lan immediately stood up and walked to the center of the field.

The drinking and chatting experts looked up curiously when saw Lin Lan’s action.

“Marquis Lanyue, what’s the matter?” An expert asked her with a frown.

Lin Lan did not answer him but looked up at Holy Ancestor.

“Holy Ancestor.” Lin Lan called out and her voice echoed throughout the field.

Holy Ancestor and the other experts sitting beside him immediately looked down at her.

“I came across a treasure by luck, but it’s useless to me. Please allow me to present it to you as a birthday gift,” Lin Lan said solemnly.

### **Chapter 599: Jian Wushuang’s Revenge**

“Oh?”

Holy Ancestor and the other experts all smiled upon hearing Lin Lan’s words.

They were surprised to know that she just wanted to present a gift.

“Your Honors, look!”

Lin Lan managed to stay calm. She waved her hand and a coffin made of amethyst immediately appeared before everyone’s eyes.

Yes, the gift was a coffin!

After seeing the coffin, Holy Ancestor’s smile froze on his face.

The whole place became dead silent.

Lin Lan continued, “I personally selected this gift for you, your Excellency. It is made of refined amethysts and can prevent your body from decaying for a thousand years. I’m sure you will be comfortable in it after your death.”

Holy Ancestor looked grim as he listened to these words.

The other experts all looked at Lin Lan in astonishment.

The coffin might be a treasure in a manner of speaking, but it should never be given as a birthday gift.

“Bastard!”

Fury got the better of Holy Ancestor and, with a pat, he smashed the table in front of him to dust.

Right at this moment, Jian Wushuang suddenly took off his bamboo hat and stood up from his seat, with a long sword on his back. He walked slowly to the center of the field, while speaking, “Holy Ancestor, it seems that you are unsatisfied with my disciple’s gift.”

“Don’t be greedy. The others won’t be so lucky as to receive such a nice gift,” He continued.

As the sound of his voice came to an end, he had moved into the center of the field. A moment later, he raised up his head and released an overwhelming a killing intent that dominated the whole area like a dragon flying in the sky.

The place fell into dead silence again.

The atmosphere became frigid.

The fine wine, food, and objects on the tables were crushed into pieces under this killing intent and waterdrops kept flying in all directions.

The feast looked more like a funeral at that moment because of the depressing atmosphere.

Everyone’s eyes were fixed on Jian Wushuang.

Holy Ancestor, Stone Ancestor, Dong Ming King, and Qian Xingzi all gazed at him from their seats.

Their eyes narrowed when Jian Wushuang revealed his face.

“Jian Wushuang!” Holy Ancestor roared in an icy voice.

Stone Ancestor and the others beside him, however, looked excited.

“It’s him!”

“He knows where Sword Ancestor’s cave mansion is!”

“Finally, he showed up!”

“Haha, boy, tell me the location of Sword Ancestor’s mansion and I’ll spare your life.”

Those Skyscraping Realm experts all looked at Jian Wushuang with eager eyes, except Spirit Ancestor. His eyes betrayed his complicated feelings.

Jian Wushuang smiled at them coldly.

*“Those men are still coveting Sword Ancestor’s mansion and Ancient World Token even while at death’s door.”*?Jian Wushuang shook his head. He had the Heart-killing Sword in hand and, behind him, the Golden Sword Soul Phantom rose up high to its limit.

The Phantom radiated a domineering and Supreme Sword Essence that made the onlookers’ hearts skip a beat.

“Hmm?”

The Ancestors’ eyes became sharp. They could tell that Jian Wushuang was a lot more powerful than before.

“Holy Ancestor, Stone Ancestor, Dong Ming King, Qian Xingzi...” Jian Wushuang called their names out, one by one.

“Do you still remember what I said last time on the outskirts of Sword-suppression Valley?”

After being asked, the Ancestors could not help recalling what had happened in the valley.

In fact, they never forgot this boy’s words, the words that the poor boy had been forced to say by a dozen Skyscraping Realm experts.

“I’ll never forget what you’ve done today!

As well as how I was suppressed.

“Someday, when I come back, no matter if you’re in heaven or hell, I’ll kill you all!

“Wait for me!”

Those words had indeed felt threatening at the time, but as time passed they stopped taking it seriously.

Now, Jian Wushuang really had come back for them!

*“Hump! He can’t change anything now that he’s come back. He must have progressed a little during the last year.”*?The Ancestors still looked down on Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang looked at them emotionlessly as his killing intent reached its peak.

“I always achieve what I’ve said.

So, today, since we are having a feast, I’ll make your heads a cup and treat your blood as?the wine.

All of you... must die!”

Jian Wushuang spoke firmly as if he was pronouncing their deaths.

His voice echoed in the place for a long time.

“How arrogant!”

With the shout, a short man dived forward from his table.

The man was called Qian Xingzi, one of the five experts from the other plane worlds.

“Boy, let’s see if your power matches your arrogance!”

Qian Xingzi was surrounded by killing intent as he took out a purple longsword from somewhere. Then, he neared Jian Wushuang and thrust the longsword forward as well.

The entire space was filled with a purple light. Qian Xingzi launched a single blow, but there seemed to be thousands of sword shadows rushing towards Jian Wushuang.

Seeing this, Holy Ancestor hurriedly shouted, “Qian Xingzi, be careful. Don’t kill him.”

“I know.” Qian Xingzi looked grim. Though he was targeting Jian Wushuang’s chest, he had restrained his power for fear of killing Jian Wushuang on spot.

*“Huh, why hasn’t this boy make a move yet? Is he paralyzed?”* Qian Xingzi was amazed to see Jian Wushuang standing still while he was about to have a longsword pierce into his body.

However, at the very next moment, Jian Wushuang moved.

He simply swung his sword at Qian Xingzi without any skill.

## **Chapter 600: Sweeping Away the Enemies**

There was an amazing power behind Jian Wushuang’s casual strike, which finally collided with Qian Xingzi’s sword.

Clang!

When the two swords met, the sound of metal on metal echoed throughout the area as Qian Xingzi’s sword became covered with cracks.

“What?”

Qian Xingzi was astonished by the cracks on his sword.

His sword was a Dao Weapon. How could it be cracked by Jian Wushuang’s sword?

As the cracks on the sword became wider, a sudden shattering sound dumfounded him.

The sword was split into two pieces.

Qian Xingzi could not believe what had happened.

“How could that be possible?”



He was so astonished that he could not even think.

“Impossible!”

Holy Ancestor, Stone Ancestor, and the others all widened their eyes at the scene as they felt a chill rising in their hearts.

After breaking Qian Xingzi’s sword, Jian Wushuang continued moving forward to slash at him with all his power.

Qian Xingzi was unable to dodge the blow and saw a flash of sword light before he was cut into two parts as well, with his organs scattering onto the ground and his blood covering the floor.

“Qian Xingzi, you’re only my second target!”

Jian Wushuang glared at the dead body indifferently.

His first target, Blood Bladesman, had been killed already.

After killing Qian Xingzi, Jian Wushuang looked toward Holy Ancestor and Stone Ancestor.

Those two Ancestors showed a grave expression while being watched.

*“Jian Wushuang’s weapon has to be extremely powerful to break Qian Xingzi’s Dao Weapon and kill him. He just demonstrated the power of an expert at Level Three of the Skyscraping Realm.”*

*“Level Three...”*

The onlookers could tell that Jian Wushuang was at a level as powerful as Sword Ancestor.

They had all witnessed how mighty Sword Ancestor was, so in order to kill him, they had joined hands with dozens of experts. Now, Qian Xingzi’s death left them with only six experts in total.

Therefore, it was impossible for them to defeat Jian Wushuang with the remaining experts.

“Holy Ancestor, what should we do now?” Stone Ancestor asked him in a low voice.

“It seems that we have no other choice but to escape from here,” Holy Ancestor said unwillingly.

They were unwilling to accept that the boy they had despised had grown so powerful in the last year.

He had reached Level Three, which few could achieve in the whole Ancient World.

As a result, Holy Ancestor, the 2000-year-old super expert from the Divine Land, had to escape when facing such a young boy.

What’s worse, he might not be able to escape just because he wanted to.

All of this added to his depression.

Right then, a killing intent flashed in Jian Wushuang’s eyes, which then fell on Holy Ancestor and Stone Ancestor, before he made a move and his intent boomed.

“Quick, let’s block him together!”

Dong Ming King quickly shouted. His aura kept surging as his face twisted crazily. At such a crucial moment, he still had not given up on possessing the Ancient World Token.

"Idiot!" Holy Ancestor shot Dong Ming King a cold glance before turning away without hesitation.

Seeing this, Stone Ancestor tried to flee with him.

"Run!"

"Run!"

The other Skyscraping Realm experts had finally seen through their situation. Not being idiots, they started running away in a disorderly fashion.

In an instant, five of the Skyscraping Realm experts began escaping, all except Dong Ming King.

The sight of this caused the experts in the feast to be dumbfounded.

"They, they..."

"Holy Ancestor and Stone Ancestor, the supreme experts, are trying to escape without even fighting?"

"Jian Wushuang is just a Cloud Realm expert, isn't he?"

"How could he force so many super experts to flee?"

It was so unbelievable!

Some experts were so astonished that they even thought they were in a dream.

"Master!"

Hands clenched, Lin Lan stared at her master with admiration.

Marquis Zizhong and Marquis Guyang, who had come to the feast with Jian Wushuang, both widened their eyes and could not help swallowing hard.

Boom! A rolling blood river swept outward from Jian Wushuang and covered the whole place in an instant.

"I told you that none of you would escape from me!"

Jian Wushuang's voice resounded through the place as the Heart-killing Sword slashed out from his hand like a star crossing the sky. Dong Ming King managed to take a single strike from Jian Wushuang before being killed.

As for the Ancestors and the other experts who were trying to escape, they were slowed down by the blood river.

What's worse, Jian Wushuang had quickly changed his target to them after he killed Dong Ming King.

"No!"

Those escaping experts looked pale. They knew very well that once Jian Wushuang caught up with them, they would definitely be killed.

“Run, Run!”

They tried their best to run quickly, but three of them had already been killed by Jian Wushuang. Only Holy Ancestor and Stone Ancestor survived and were about to escape from the blood river.

“There is no escape for you two!”

Jian Wushuang released an outburst of killing intent. Though the two Ancestors had made it out of the river and were running in different directions, Jian Wushuang was not going to let either one of them go.

With a move, his body seemed to split for a second and two men appeared. One went after Holy Ancestor, while the other one followed Stone Ancestor.

Many onlookers were stunned to see two Jian Wushuang.

“There are two... two Jian Wushuang?”