

Swordsman 1031

Chapter 1031: It's Him

Jian Wushuang lived in Ding Mo's mansion to wait for the result.

Five days passed in the twinkling of an eye.

Jian Wushuang alone practiced his swordsmanship in an empty courtyard.

Buzz!

A splendid sword shadow pierced the Void easily and disappeared from the Void quickly, leaving an opening on space. It was so fast that it could not be caught by the naked eye.

This sword movement proved to be the Death Shadow.

Jian Wushuang stopped after performing this sword movement.

"This move is getting more and more powerful." Jian Wushuang murmured smilingly.

He had been meditating swordsmanship and Sword Principle these years. As a result, his Sword Principle was greatly improved and the power of his swordsmanship elevated.

Though his Aurora Sword Principle was still at the General Level, it was not far from reaching the Universe Level.

Moreover, his Coalescence Sword Principle... He had been trying to integrate more Sword Principles into it. Currently, he had integrated eight Sword Principles from the mysterious scroll into it and combined eight different Essences together.

Until now, the Coalescence Sword Principle barely became an Earth-level Sword Principle.

He had created two Universe Level Sword Principles and a General Level Sword Principle presently.

The more powerful the Sword Principle one created, the more beneficial it would be on elevating one's strength.

"It's easy to create Universe Level Sword Principles, but it will be quite difficult to upgrade them to the Creation Level. I cannot imagine how long will it take to make them the most powerful Sword Principles." Jian Wushuang muttered.

His goal was to make them the most powerful Sword Principles. Although he had created three Sword Principles, there was still a long way for him to go.

Right at this moment, several figures suddenly flew upward from the mansion. They proved to be Ding Mo and several experts under his command.

They appeared in the Void above the mansion and looked into the distance, as if they were waiting for someone.

"Who is able to make Elder Ding Mo welcome him personally?" Jian Wushuang was surprised.

As the Inner Elder of the Samsara Temple, Ding Mo enjoyed a high status and was absolutely qualified to be called an overlord on the Samsara Continent. Thus, the people he was waiting for must be very eminent.

In just a few seconds, three figures came here one after another.

All of them exuded an overwhelming aura. Apparently, they were Rank Three Dao Masters. The two men standing beside a striking young man dressed in a golden robe were genuine experts at the Peak of Rank Three.

The young man always wore a smile and appeared gentle and cultivated. The most striking part was his midbrow. There existed a vertical scarlet Mark, a sword scar.

Seeing them, Ding Mo and others experts greeted them immediately.

In the courtyard, Jian Wushuang stared at that golden-robed man.

He was very familiar with that man.

His face had appeared in his mind more than once.

After so many years, he finally saw him again.

"It's him!"

"It's him!!!"

Jian Wushuang roared in his heart and his eyes became sharper than ever at this moment.

"Jian Wushuang, do you know him?"?Gu King's surprised voice sounded in Jian Wushuang's heart.

"Yes, of course."?Jian Wushuang's cold voice filled with tremendous killing intent.

Jian Wushuang soon regained his composure and simultaneously looked away.

That elegant man was talking with Ding Mo at this point, so he did not notice Jian Wushuang. Led by Ding Mo, he entered the meeting hall at the center of the Governor Mansion.

Jian Wushuang instantly went to find an expert living in the Governor Mansion.

Ding Mo possessed many powerful guards whose commanders were real Dao Masters. Some commanders lived in the Governor Mansion.

"Commander Xu." Jian Wushuang came to a commander surnamed Xu.

"Blood Mountain my brother, what's up?" Commander Xu was quite polite to Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang used the alias "Blood Mountain" when he lived in the Governor Mansion. Commander Xu had met him and knew that he was Ding Mo's guest.

The one being able to be Ding Mo's guest definitely had an extraordinary background, so even if he was aware that Jian Wushuang was just an Eternal Realm expert, he did not dare to put on airs.

“Nothing. I am just curious why Elder Ding Mo greeted the three people who have just arrived personally. I speculate that they must be out of the ordinary?” Jian Wushuang seemed to ask casually.

“They?” Commander Xu raised his eyebrows and laughed. “Of course. They are from the Ancient Monster Clan.”

“The Ancient Monster Clan?” Jian Wushuang’s heart throbbed.

The Ancient Monster Clan was one of the four top populations.

“It turns out that they are experts from a top population.” Jian Wushuang pretended to sigh with emotion.

“Haha, our Master would not have welcomed them in person just due to that reason. What matters the most is the man standing in the middle, the Dao Master Nine Sword. Although his strength is inferior to that of the other two men, he enjoys quite a high status in the Ancient Monster Clan. The two Dao Masters behind him were sent to protect him by the Ancient Monster Clan.” Commander Xu said.

“Dao Master Nine Sword?” Jian Wushuang’s eyes narrowed. “Is he very powerful?”

“I don’t know. I only know he is well-known in the Divine Monster Territory. It’s said that the Ancient Monster Clan regards him as a treasure. But I cannot figure out what’s so special about him. If you’re curious about him, you can go to any intelligence organization to acquire his information.” Commander Xu said.

“I see.” Jian Wushuang nodded. “Thank you, Commander Xu.”

After that, he turned around and left.

According to what Commander Xu had said, he left the Governor Mansion and found a store that sold intelligence in the city. Soon afterwards, he obtained detailed information about the Ancient Monster Clan and Dao Master Nine Sword.

Then he returned to the Governor Mansion, closed the door, and leafed through the information alone.

His pupils shrank and some cold light flickered in his eyes after he glanced over the information about the Ancient Monster Clan.

“As I expected!”

“The Ancient Monster Clan is the population with the bloodline of the Ancient God!”

“Jiu Xiu, no, Dao Master Nine Sword, after 2,000 years, we finally meet again...”

Chapter 1032: Ancient Monster Clan & Dao Master Nine Sword!

“Jiu Xiu!”

Jian Wushuang could feel his heart brimming with killing intent upon thinking about the name.

It was him who had kidnapped his mother and snatched his father's Sword Soul in the Ancient World previously. The fiend had even destroyed the Ji Clan personally.

Jian Wushuang had seen Jiu Xiu before. Of course, at that time, the latter was only a wisp of consciousness that had possessed a Puppet Fighter.

After the incident, Jian Wushuang and his father climbed their way to the summit of the Ancient World, but neither of them knew that Jiu Xiu had brought Jian Wushuang's mother back to the Ancient World long ago.

His father, Jian Nantian, had decided to make the irreversible decision to become a Reincarnator once he knew about it.

As such, if it were not for Jiu Xiu, many things would not have happened.

Jian Wushuang felt an unprecedented hatred toward Jiu Xiu.

Now, after 2,000 years, he finally got to meet Jiu Xiu again.

"It's him, everything happened because of him!"?Jian Wushuang thought, his gaze turning icy cold.

"If it weren't for him, my father would never have taken the risk of becoming a Reincarnator and he would have been reunited with my mother a long time ago. They would not have been separated for so long until now."

"There's also the issue of the Ji Clan!"

"They were exterminated because of Jiu Xiu's doing!"

Jian Wushuang clenched his fists tightly.

He wished he could torture Jiu Xiu slowly, but his enemy's current status amazed him.

Not only did Jiu Xiu have the power of a Rank Three Dao Master, but he also had a huge standing in the Ancient Monster Clan. He had two Peak Rank Three experts serving as his guards; it was a privilege few in the Ancient Monster Clan enjoyed.

"Ancient Monster Clan..."

Jian Wushuang finished reading his research material. He now had a certain knowledge of the clan.

Not only was the Ancient Monster Clan one of the top clans, but it was also arguably the strongest clan out of the four top clans. Their people even had two types of bloodlines.

The first bloodline was that of the Ancient Gods!

As for the second, it was that of the Heavenly Monsters.

"The Ancient Monster Clan is extraordinary," Gu King's voice rang in Jian Wushuang's mind.

"Needless to say the Ancient Gods were at the apex of the Eternal Chaotic World and their bloodline was extremely precious and dominant. As for the Heavenly Demons, they were also extremely famous,

and even though they were somewhat weaker than the Ancient Gods, the difference between both lineages was not too great.”

“It was extremely rare to have any one of these two bloodlines, so it’s very strange for the Ancient Monster Clan to possess both.”

Jian Wushuang’s expression was extremely serious as he listened.

He had been mired in doubt as to how he came to possess the bloodline of the Ancient Gods, but everything was clear to him now.

“Perhaps, my mother is from the Ancient Monster Clan,” Jian Wushuang thought.

The combined might of the Ancient Monster Clan was extremely great because of the fact that it possessed the two great bloodlines. There were already three Celestial Masters and countless strong Dao Masters within the clan. It possessed so much strength that even the Samsara Temple dared not take it lightly.

As for Jiu Xiu, the Dao Master Nine Sword, he seemed to have been treated by the clan as a precious treasure because he had awoken an extremely rare bloodline.

“That said, if my mother was really from the Ancient Monster Clan, why would she go to the Ancient World? And that Jiu Xiu...” said Jian Wushuang as he frowned.

“To that, Jian Wushuang, I might know of a possibility,” replied Gu King.

“What possibility?” asked Jian Wushuang.

“Reincarnation!” Gu King replied, his tone solemn.

“What?” Jian Wushuang exclaimed as his eyes opened wide.

“Reincarnation?” he thought.

“What reincarnation is he referring to?”

“Could it be that kind that means one gets reborn into the world after death?”

“In the Eternal Chaotic World, one could get reborn and get a chance to cultivate again. If your mother really awoke the Heavenly Monster bloodline, there’s a high possibility that reincarnation was involved,” said Gu King.

Jian Wushuang winced as he heard the words of Gu King; he was experiencing huge emotional upheaval.

Reincarnation...

It was the first time he had heard the term, and it made him feel extremely alarmed.

That said, aside from his alarm, he came to understand many more things.

“I understand now, I understand everything now!”

Jian Wushuang let out a stream of air lightly. He began to understand that many of his deductions were true.

"It's a pity that even though this material is extremely detailed, it did not mention anything about my mother," Jian Wushuang said, shaking his head as he held the documents.

Now that he had discovered the whereabouts of Jiu Xiu, he wanted to find an opportunity to kill him, but the more pressing matter was to find out where his mother was.

"To find out where my mother is currently, I have to act from Jiu Xiu," Jian Wushuang proclaimed, a murderous gaze in his eyes.

"What are you planning to do, Jian Wushuang?" Gu King's voice rang out again. "Don't forget, there are two Dao Masters at the Peak of Rank Three by his side. You have basically not much hope of making a move against Jiu Xiu under their watchful eyes."

"I know that," Jian Wushuang replied as he nodded slightly. He understood that it would not be easy to get to Jiu Xiu.

After all, he did not merely wish to defeat or even kill Jiu Xiu; he wanted to capture his enemy alive or subdue him so that he could interrogate him.

"Capturing him alive... will be much harder than defeating or killing him outright."

"Putting the interference from the two Dao Masters aside, I don't even have much confidence of subduing Jiu Xiu in a head-on contest.

"Furthermore, Empyrean Patriarch has placed a bounty of 20 Chaos Gems on my head. If I were to remain in hiding, no one would be able to identify me, but if I move against Jiu Xiu, my identity will be exposed and there will be even more trouble when Empyrean Patriarch comes chasing after me." he thought.

"Even though the path ahead is fraught with obstacles, it's the only way if I want to find out where my mother is!" exclaimed Jian Wushuang in a low tone.

From the research material, Jian Wushuang gathered that Jiu Xiu could normally be found in the den of the Ancient Monster Clan; he seldom showed himself and ventured out even less often.

This time, he was making a rare trip away from home and would return to the Ancient Monster Clan after he was done dealing his affairs. If Jian Wushuang missed this chance, it would be much harder for him to harm Jiu Xiu again.

"I don't know how long I'll have to wait for another chance. Therefore, I have to give it a shot no matter how hard or risky it'll be," said Jian Wushuang, a resolute gaze in his eyes. Evidently, he had already made up his mind.

"Since you've already decided, I shall not stop you. Before you strike, however, you should plan in detail. You shouldn't act unless you're sure, but once you do, make sure you hit your target. Also, your plan should also allow you to retreat in one piece," suggested Gu King solemnly.

"I understand," nodded Jian Wushuang. "There are two Dao Masters at Peak Rank Three with Jiu Xiu, and there's not much chance of success if I act alone. I can, however, get more help."

“Even though no one in the Samsara Continent will offend the Ancient Monster Clan simply, if I offer a huge reward, some people will be willing to help me.”

“Take for instance... Blood Saber!”

Chapter 1033: The Blood Saber Organization

There was a run-down shop in an isolated corner of the Emperor Heart City.

There was usually no customers at the shop, and if it were not for Commander Xu’s directions, Jian Wushuang would not have known about its existence.

A man dressed in blood-red robes, wearing a blood-colored wicked looking mask and carrying a saber strode into the shop.

“Are you looking for anything, Sir?” asked a skinny elder sitting at the shop counter as he peered over.

“I’m looking for Blood Saber,” said the man in the blood-red mask.

The old man’s lips formed into a slight smile as he heard the visitor’s words.

“Please follow me.”

Under the skinny elder’s guidance, Jian Wushuang came to a dimly lit secret chamber after a short while.

He found a spot to sit and lifted his head toward the old man. “I heard that your Blood Saber Organization is the strongest faction of killers in the Samsara Continent, and that you people will accept any sort of task?”

The Blood Saber Organization’s reputation in the Samsara Continent was indeed formidable, and its methods were also extremely effective.

It was said that the organization had even attempted to assassinate a Celestial Master, and even though the mission failed, the Celestial Master was heavily wounded and paid a heavy price.

“You’re exaggerating, Sir. Even though we may be reputable, it’s not true that we’ll accept any task. We will definitely not accept requests such as the assassination of the Samsara Temple Master or killing the Celestial Masters at the apex of our world, such as Empyrean Patriarch or the rulers of the four top clans,” the old man replied with a laugh.

“Of course, other than such tasks, our organization will accept any request for the right price.”

“The person I want to move against may not be a monster just below the Celestial Master Level, but he’s involved with the Ancient Monster Clan, one of the four top clans,” said Jian Wushuang nonchalantly.

“The Ancient Monster Clan?” said the old man as he frowned slightly at first, but reverted to his usual self shortly after. “Even though they are strong, if we kill one or two of them, it’s no cause for them to turn against us completely. That said, may I know who your target is, Sir?”

“Dao Master Nine Sword,” replied Jian Wushuang directly.

The old man's expression immediately changed.

"If it were just an ordinary member of the Ancient Monster Clan, we'll not be afraid, even if the target was an extremely strong Dao Master or a Dao Master at the Peak Rank Three. As for Dao Master Nine Sword..." the old man thought.

"I know how important he is to the Ancient Monster Clan—he's practically their treasure. If he dies, it's possible that they could go crazy seeking revenge."

"So, you can't accept the job?" Jian Wushuang said, having seen through the old man's thoughts.

"It's not that we won't accept the job, but it's because Dao Master Nine Sword holds an extremely peculiar position in the Ancient Monster Clan. If we get involved in his business, it'll lead to a whole string of events. Even if we're the Blood Saber Organization, we can't afford to take it lightly. Of course, the most important thing is, will you be able to afford the adequate payment for this job, Sir?" the skinny elder asked.

"What is the reward expected?" questioned Jian Wushuang.

"30 Chaos Gems!" replied the skinny elder.

It was an amount equivalent to all the assets of a Celestial Master.

The bounty of 20 Chaos Gems placed on Jian Wushuang's head after he killed Empyrean Patriarch's son had already sent shockwaves throughout the entire Samsara Continent, and many factions and clans were eyeing the reward.

The price requested by the old man was 10 Chaos Gems more than that.

It was indeed a sky-high price.

"I don't need your organization to kill Dao Master Nine Sword. I just need you to hold off the two Dao Masters by his side who are at Peak Rank Three and not give them a chance to strike. As for Dao Master Nine Sword, I'll find someone else to attack him," said Jian Wushuang.

"Dao Master Nine Sword is not that powerful himself, but of huge importance. It doesn't matter if the Blood Saber Organization assassinates him or helps someone to act against him; it'll offend the Ancient Monster Clan greatly. They're offences of the same nature in their eyes. As such, even if it's just to dispatch an expert to aid you, it'll still cost you 28 Chaos Gems. There's no bargaining about that," replied the skinny elder in a low tone.

"28 Chaos Gems?" asked Jian Wushuang as his emotions stirred.

He was in possession of the many treasures left behind by Dao Yuanzi. Dao Yuanzi was an expert from the Eternal Chaotic World and had many assets; he had 300 Chaos Gems in total. Even though it was a huge amount, and the 28 Chaos Gems requested by the old man was not too many, Jian Wushuang still felt heartache as he knew the value of these gems.

That said, if he wanted to go after Jiu Xiu, he had to pay the price.

After all, other than the Blood Saber Organization, he could not find anyone else to help him.

He did not have many close contacts in the Samsara Continent, and even Dao Master Dreamless, with whom he was acquainted with, would not want to go against the Ancient Monster Clan on Jian Wushuang's behalf.

"Take these 10 Chaos Gems as the deposit. After the deed is done, I'll pay you the remaining 18 gems," said Jian Wushuang as he drew out 10 Chaos Gems with a wave of his hand.

The skinny elder's eyes brightened up uncontrollably upon seeing the gems. "I'll assign some experts to the task immediately," he kept replying after receiving his deposit.

"You have to act fast. If Dao Master Nine Sword returns back to the Ancient Monster Clan, or if you let the opportunity to strike him slip from our hands, this deal will be off," said Jian Wushuang.

"Rest assured. I've received the information that Dao Master Nine Sword's coming to the Emperor Heart City, as he has some matters that require the assistance of Elder Ding Mo. He should be staying in the city for a few days, and our organization can dispatch our experts within two days. We'll definitely be in time," replied the old man.

"That's good," replied Jian Wushuang as he nodded slightly.

The skinny elder began to make preparations shortly after.

As the top organization of killers in the Samsara Continent, the Blood Saber Organization was indeed efficient. Before two days were up, the skinny elder had brought two people to Jian Wushuang.

"Sir, let me introduce you to Army Saber and Rakshasa. They are famous blood moon level killers in our organization," said the skinny elder with a laugh.

Jian Wushuang measured the two killers standing before him.

They were a man and a woman respectively. The man wore a cold expression and there was an ugly sword scar on his face. He hugged his arms together, his gaze totally devoid of expression.

The girl, on the other hand, was a lovely-looking teenage girl. She even wore a smile on her face and gave off the feeling that she was a pitiful young lady, but Jian Wushuang could sense a deadliness residing in the deepest spots of her jet-black pupils.

"Army Saber and Rakshasa?" asked Jian Wushuang, secretly approving of the two killers.

After he decided to seek for the Blood Saber Organization's assistance, Jian Wushuang had gathered some intelligence on the group. The two killers before him were among the most infamous of its killers.

Chapter 1034: Making a Move

As blood moon level killers, both Army Saber and Rakshasa possessed Peak Rank Three Dao Master's battle strength. They were also considered as one of the most powerful among their peers.

It was said that both of them had killed other Peak Rank Three Dao Masters, and even though it was a joint operation, it clearly showed their ability.

Perhaps it was due to the fact that the Blood Saber Organization knew that its sole responsibility would be to tie up the two Rank Three Dao Masters protecting Dao Master Nine Sword that it sent them to their client; they were known to be experts at tying up their opponents.

“Both of you should know about your task by now, right?” Jian Wushuang asked as he looked at the two killers.

“Yes,” replied Army Saber and Rakshasa, both of them slightly nodding.

“That’s good. I hope that when executing the mission, both of you will do as I say entirely,” replied Jian Wushuang.

“Of course,” Army Saber said. “You’re our client. Of course, we would listen to your orders, but only within the limits of our operation. If it falls outside of our mission, we can’t help you.”

“Alright,” said Jian Wushuang as he nodded.

After the three had reached a consensus, the skinny elder spoke up. “I’ve already sent people out to keep an eye on Dao Master Nine Sword. They’ll report to me once he has any movement.”

“Then we shall wait,” replied Jian Wushuang. “The Emperor Heart City is full of people and experts. We should strike after he leaves the city.”

“Right,” agreed the two killers, nodding.

Jian Wushuang spent the next three days waiting patiently in the secret chamber.

“Dao Master Nine Sword is leaving,” news came from the skinny elder.

“Finally?” replied Jian Wushuang as his lips cracked into a smile. It was even chillier than the edge of a sharp knife.

The very next moment, he set off along with the two killers.

Indeed, Dao Master Nine Sword had left the Emperor Heart City and traveled in a straight direction. After half a day’s journey, they arrived before an area known to be a place where an advanced population resided.

This population was known as the Bone Clan.

“500 years ago, the Bone Clan used trickery which led our Ancient Monster Clan to suffer heavy losses. It was said that they covered up the matter extremely well, but our clan members still managed to uncover their plot. When I traveled out, the Third Holy Master had instructed me to exterminate them on my way back,” said Dao Master Nine Sword in his customary refined manner. His gaze, though, which was fixed on the quarters of the Bone Clan, was chilly.

“Let’s go.”

Jiu Xiu smiled briefly before he led the other two Rank Three Dao Masters to dash straight into the inner sanctum of the Bone Clan.

Their auras were incredibly great, and they did not bother to conceal them. Many experts of the Bone Clan immediately sensed their presence once all three of them appeared in the Void above the quarters of the Bone Clan.

“Who’s there?”

“Halt immediately!”

Shouts rang out one after another, and only after a short while, dozens of figures rose into the Void. All of them were Dao Masters, and their leader was a burly middle-aged man with purple hair.

He was the Clan Leader, but at this moment, he was staring at the three people in front of him with a straight face.

“You are...” the burly man began to question them.

“Nine Sword from the Ancient Monster Clan,” replied Dao Master Nine Sword nonchalantly.

“The Ancient Monster Clan?” replied the purple-haired man. His expression, along with many experts of the Bone Clan, immediately changed, but they quickly composed themselves.

“So it’s the famous Dao Master Nine Sword of the Ancient Monster Clan. May I ask what brings you here today?” asked the Clan Leader.

“Nothing much. It’s just that I find your Bone Clan a nuisance and wish to destroy it.” Dao Master Nine Sword’s tone was extremely calm, but it sounded like thunder to the people of this clan.

“Make your move!”

Dao Master Nine Sword did not waste his time with unnecessary words. With a wave of his hand, the two experts behind him, who had been waiting for their chance to strike, leapt out in an instant.

Their terrible auras seeped out and engulfed the entire Bone Clan, immediately causing a disturbance amongst its people.

“That’s not good!”

“Peak Rank Three Dao Masters, and two of them to boot?”

The expression of the burly man immediately changed. “Quick, stop them, stop both of them!” he kept bellowing.

Many of Dao Masters from the Bone Clan began making their move. The purple-haired Clan Leader had also immediately rushed forth to confront his opponents.

In an instant, all of the top-tier experts in the Bone Clan were engaged in combat with the two Peak Rank Three Dao Masters. Even so, it was a one-sided contest.

The Bone Clan was just an ordinary advanced population. Even though it was stronger than the Rock Demon and Black Python Clan, it was not by much. There were only dozens of Dao Masters in the clan, and their two strongest experts were just at the advanced level and entry level of Rank Three respectively.

Even though dozens of Dao Masters were now joining forces against the two Peak Rank Three Dao Masters, they did not have many openings to strike.

The Bone Clan was entirely engulfed with chaos once the battle began.

As all of this happened, three figures were floating in the Void not far from where the Bone Clan resided. They stood there gazing from afar, taking in all of the disturbance happening in the Bone Clan.

“Previously, I was curious as to what Dao Master Nine Sword was doing in the Bone Clan. It turns out that he wants to exterminate this clan. Hehe, seems like we’re in luck,” said the lovely-looking Rakshasa with a slight smile.

“Given the ability of the three from the Ancient Monster Clan, they’ll make short work of the Bone Clan. That said, there are a few experts in the Bone Clan, and they’re bound to make some last-ditch effort. Even though it will not cost those three very much, it’ll be enough to drain a considerable amount of Spiritual Power from them. We’ll strike after they’ve wiped out the Bone Clan; it’ll help us greatly,” said Army Saber solemnly.

“It’s not necessary to wait until then. We act now,” said Jian Wushuang unexpectedly in a low tone. He was standing in the middle of the two killers.

“What?” they exclaimed, looking at Jian Wushuang in amazement.

Waiting for Dao Master Nine Sword and his men to wipe out the Bone Clan before making their move was definitely the best option, but Jian Wushuang...

“You’re indeed quite merciful, Sir,” said Rakshasa with a slight smile.

“Let’s move,” replied Jian Wushuang, his tone extremely cold.

The two killers exchanged one look with each other and nodded slightly.

Jian Wushuang was their client, and naturally, they had to follow his instructions.

“Our task is to hold the two Peak Rank Three Dao Masters up. As for Dao Master Nine Sword, well, you’ve to handle him by yourself,” said Army Saber. In the next instant, the two killers had drifted waif-like away and they arrived at the battlefield very quickly.

The space in the Void above the Bone Clan’s residential area had already burst open, and the sight was terrible to bear.

Dozens of Dao Masters from the Bone Clan were joining forces and trying their best to stop the two Peak Rank Three Dao Masters from the Ancient Monster Clan. As for Dao Master Nine Sword, he had not even made a single move.

Even so, the Bone Clan was hanging on to their survival by a thin thread. Within a short period, four of their Dao Masters had already been slain.

At this very moment, two waif-like figures dashed straight into the battlefield.

Chapter 1035: Long Time No See

The battle was raging on.

The figure of one of Dao Master Nine Sword's guards had risen to three meters tall, and he gave off a vague bronze glow. He wielded a large axe and brought forth an immense amount of power; he managed to completely suppress six Dao Masters of the Bone Clan just by himself.

Furthermore, two Dao Masters had already fallen to his large axe.

"Haha, die, all you bastards of the Bone Clan," he exclaimed.

He bellowed like a barbarian and swung his large axe wildly.

Whoosh!

All of a sudden, a scarlet ray of blade light swooped down upon him.

It was extremely fast and powerful. Most crucially, it happened very suddenly and nearly without warning.

"What?"

It happened so quickly that even the barbarian scrambled to react. Even so, as a Peak Rank Three Dao Master, he was not flustered. With a low growl, he cast the six Dao Masters of the Bone Clan aside and struck back with his large axe. It left a bewildering trace as it slashed through the Void, directly toward the blade light.

"Bang!"

A loud sound rang out as the two weapons clashed. The barbarian was knocked back by the impact of the clash and stumbled a few steps backward.

After steadying himself, he looked cautiously at the Void in front of him.

A cold-looking man with a hideous sword scar on his face appeared there, a blood-red saber in his hand.

"That look, and the move just now... are you Bloody Army Saber?" growled the barbarian in a low voice.

On the other side of the battlefield, the other Peak Rank Three Dao Master was also held up by Rakshasa. He had also recognized her very quickly.

"Army Saber and Rakshasa?" commented Dao Master Nine Sword. He was standing in the Void beside the combatants, his gaze gradually turning cold. "It turns out that the intruders are the two famous blood moon level killers from the Blood Saber Organization. It seems that you guys from the Bone Clan were well prepared and hired these two top-notch killers in one go. I guess you paid a hefty price, right?"

Dao Master Nine Sword had not noticed that the remaining experts of the Bone Clan were also wearing a bewildered look on their faces.

They were not sure as to how the two blood moon level killers had appeared suddenly.

"We did not hire them, didn't we??" they thought.

After all, they did not expect Dao Master Nine Sword to appear today, and that he would have wanted to exterminate their clan. Furthermore, no one could hire the killers of this level as they wished. It would require a hefty payment, and based on the fortune of their clan, it would be hard for them to engage their services.

"So, who hired Army Saber and Rakshasa?" they wondered.

"No matter who hired them, he or she wants to help us. With their aid, there's still a good chance our clan could survive," said the burly Clan Leader with a low growl, before striking again at his opponents.

The experts of the Bone Clan were also overjoyed and immediately worked in tandem with the two killers.

"You guys from the Blood Saber Organization are indeed very bold to interfere in the matters of the Ancient Monster Clan," said Dao Master Nine Sword with an icy coldness that soon pervaded the air.

"Don't try to scare me, Dao Master Nine Sword. Our organization has been accepting payment to help our clients ease their suffering all this while. As long as the client can afford to pay us, there's nothing that our organization dares not to do," taunted Army Saber.

Jian Wushuang was standing in the Void not far away from the battle and took the entire scene in. The corners of his lips curled up and unexpectedly, he removed his wicked-looking blood-red mask.

Even though the mask helped to disguise his true identity to a certain extent, it was also too conspicuous.

"The two Peak Rank Three Dao Masters are already kept busy. Now, it's his turn," said Jian Wushuang as he fixed his gaze on Dao Master Nine Sword.

"Jian Wushuang, the person you're about to deal with must have some special item used for defense on him, since he managed to occupy such an important position in the Ancient Monster Clan. Be careful not to let him slip when you strike," reminded Gu King.

"Don't worry, I have my own plans," said Jian Wushuang with a slight smile, before dashing into the battlefield.

Dao Master Nine Sword was observing the battle from the side, but his expression was gradually turning gloomy.

Both Army Saber and Rakshasa possessed Peak Rank Three Dao Master's battle strength, and they were on par with their opponents. Combined with the strength of the Bone Clan experts, the tables had now turned on his subordinates, and they were now completely suppressed.

"I didn't expect killers from the Blood Saber Organization to show up. Things are turning tricky now."

"As the number one organization of killers in the entire Samsara Continent, its strength is extraordinarily great. Even our Ancient Monster Clan is extremely wary of it, and now that their killers are present, I think it'll be impossible to wipe out the Bone Clan today."

Dao Master Nine Sword was still wondering to himself when all of a sudden, a figure suddenly appeared in the Void beside him and rushed toward him.

The aura of an Eternal Realm expert burst forth; it even contained an unparalleled rage.

“Damned Ancient Monster Clan, I’ll fight to the death with you people!!!”

A loud roar abruptly reverberated throughout the surrounding space.

The attacker seemed to be someone from the Bone Clan who had gone berserk and wanted to fight Dao Master Nine Sword to the death.

Dao Master Nine Sword still stood at his original spot, and a look of disdain flashed across his face when he heard the roar coming from his side.

He could not even bother to turn to look at his opponent and absent-mindedly struck a finger toward the Void where his opponent was coming from.

A ray of Sword Essence burst forth with amazing speed.

Even though it was a move made casually by Dao Master Nine Sword, its power was extremely great. Even a Rank One Dao Master could very possibly not survive the attack, much less an Eternal Realm expert.

The Sword Essence leapt forward and at first, everything happened according to Dao Master Nine Sword’s expectations. It appeared directly in front of his opponent, and there was no way the Eternal Realm expert could escape as it struck him square on the body.

The Eternal Realm expert still continued advancing, but at a much-reduced speed. The aura from him was also rapidly diminishing.

“You’re nothing but an ant, yet you wish to fight me to the death?” asked Dao Master Nine Sword with a contemptuous laugh.

But suddenly...

The Eternal Realm expert, whose speed had been greatly reduced, suddenly lifted his head and burst forth with a boom.

The space behind him burst open, and his figure pierced through the Void in an instant. He appeared in front of Dao Master Nine Sword simultaneously.

Such speed was many times faster than those ordinary Dao Masters.

“What?” exclaimed Dao Master Nine Sword who could not help but feel extremely alarmed now.

He turned his head immediately to look at his opponent. It was only at this very moment that he finally saw his enemy’s face.

His pupils shrank abruptly upon seeing it.

“You, you’re...” he opened his mouth, trying to say something.

Jian Wushuang laughed coldly; it sounded as chilly as the coldest winter. "Jiu Xiu, it's been a while since we last met each other," he said, every one of his words traveling deep into Dao Master Nine Sword's ears, causing all of the hairs on his body to stand up.

Chapter 1036: Those Words at that Time

"Long time no see, Jiu Xiu!"

An extremely beautiful ray of sword light suddenly shone as Jian Wushuang finished speaking.

It looked extremely perfect as it sliced easily through the Void and appeared in front of Jiu Xiu.

Not only did it travel with amazing speed, the instant it shone, there was also a strong consciousness attack rushing toward Jiu Xiu.

Even so, Jiu Xiu's expression just changed slightly as he met the attack face on; a gold ray of sword light came rushing forth.

"Why did my consciousness attack have no effect on him? And how did he manage to block my Death Shadow when it traveled so quickly?" thought Jian Wushuang, feeling surprised.

Clash!

The sound of metal striking against metal rang out, as Jian Wushuang's Death Shadow was blocked. Jiu Xiu's figure had merely been knocked back; he did not suffer any serious wound.

"Jiu Xiu's strength is much greater than what was described in the research material," thought Jian Wushuang, a serious expression on his face. *"Is my plan actually failing?"*

He had long known that Jiu Xiu was the precious treasure of the Ancient Monster Clan and that he would have some moves up his sleeve. As such, Jian Wushuang had come up with a plan when he struck.

It was to disguise himself as a clansman of the Bone Clan who had been driven insane and was looking to fight Jiu Xiu to the death. He would first draw near him and then sprang into action, using his Death Shadow to behead Jiu Xiu when he was unprepared before subduing him.

As a Dao Master, even if Jiu Xiu had lost his head, he would still be alive as long as Jian Wushuang kept the Life Core in his body from completely disintegrating.

Everything had gone according to Jian Wushuang's plan at first.

He had purposely exposed the aura of an Eternal Realm expert when charging toward Jiu Xiu, and as Jiu Xiu was unaware of his true identity at first, it gave him the prime opportunity to strike; what he did not expect was that Jiu Xiu's strength was much greater than described. Most importantly, Jiu Xiu had been unaffected by his consciousness attack, resulting in his inability to behead Jiu Xiu at the very first instant.

"Since my plan has failed, I can only... use the most simple and violent method of resolving this conflict," thought Jian Wushuang as a glow burst forth from his eyes and his Killing Intent skyrocketed. He then immediately charged forward.

Since his sneak attack had failed, he would have to use brute force.

“Are you... Jian Wushuang?”

Jiu Xiu was first surprised and angry, but he felt more bewildered than anything else later. He steadied himself and fixed his gaze on Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang, however, was in no mood for idle talk. He brandished the Blood Mountain Sword with one hand, causing it to expand to a length of about 3 meters, before swinging.

An extremely ferocious sword light descended upon Jiu Xiu.

Not only was it ferocious, but it also seemed as though it could destroy everything in its path.

This move was a swordsmanship created by Jian Wushuang himself based on the Scarlet Yang Sword Principle.

It was different from the Death Shadow in nature. The move was forceful and mighty, destroying everything in its path. As such, Jian Wushuang named it the Heaven’s Bane.

Like its name suggested, its force was enough to split heaven and earth into two.

“This move...” muttered Jiu Xiu as he observed the strike. There was a flash of surprise in his eyes before the golden longsword in his hand began expanding quickly as well.

Whoosh!

He swung his sword too, the frightening sword light tearing a hole about 300 meters long in the surrounding Void.

Soon, there was spatial turbulence around the opening, and combined with the devastating Sword Essence, a huge storm began to form all of a sudden and it started to expand in all directions.

Both Jiu Xiu and Jian Wushuang were killed in Sword Principles.

Furthermore, both of them had unleashed their strongest attacks in a head-on clash.

Just as the two sword lights hit each other...

“Pfft!”

Jiu Xiu coughed out a large mouthful of blood and he began turning pale.

Jian Wushuang, on the other hand, had not experienced any impact; it was as if nothing had happened to him.

“Humph, your strength may have been greater than described in the material I acquired, but you’re at most close to Peak Rank Three Level. You’re still far away from being able to take me on directly,” scoffed Jian Wushuang, his tone icy cold. His voice reverberated throughout the space around them.

His figure had once again turned into a sharp sword and it forcefully teared through the rampaging storm, unexpectedly striking at Jiu Xiu again. Evidently, he did not wish to give his opponent any respite.

“How is this possible?”

"How could Jian Wushuang be so powerful?"?Jiu Xiu thought.

He felt that it was incredible.

When they had met in the Ancient World, Jian Wushuang was as insignificant as an ant or even worse to him.

Then, he could have killed Jian Wushuang over and over again with just one finger if he did not have any scruples.

"But what about now?"?Jiu Xiu thought.

They had clashed head on and unexpectedly, Jian Wushuang had completely crushed him; evidently, his opponent was much stronger.

"How many years have passed?"

"It was only 2,000 years, right?"

"It just took 2,000 years for him to progress to such a level?"?thought Jiu Xiu as he opened his eyes wide.

At the same time, he could not help thinking about what Jian Wushuang told him at the Holy Emperor Palace in the Ancient World.

"Every dog has its day, so don't look down on me just because I'm weak now!"

It was very simple and he had brushed it aside as immature and laughable, but now, it had a huge impact on him.

"It took him, an aborigine of the Ancient World, just 2,000 years to catch up with and even surpass me?" muttered Jiu Xiu.

"Jiu Xiu, I told you in the Ancient World that I'll hunt you down and destroy you some day. Today, I'm going to make my promise come true," said Jian Wushuang, his voice loud enough to cause the heavens to shake. The Blood Mountain Sword in his hand came swinging again.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

One move came after another at an incredible speed; Jian Wushuang was displaying the entire range of his swordsmanship.

"You? You think you can do that?" retorted Jiu Xiu, his eyes turning red as well. There was also a hint of craziness in his eyes.

He did not have any intention of blocking Jian Wushuang's attack, as he was very clear that he was no match for his opponent in terms of strength.

He was, however, not anxious at all.

He fished out a token just as the strike was about to hit him. He then immediately crushed it.

"Jian Wushuang, you'll die no matter how you managed to improve your strength!" growled Jiu Xiu.

His face had turned extraordinarily sinister, and it even began to distort.

A bone-chilling power was unleashed the instant the token was destroyed.

"That's not good," said Jian Wushuang as his expression changed suddenly.

"Quick, retreat now!" Gu King's growl rang in Jian Wushuang's mind.

Jian Wushuang had retreated the instant he sensed the power being released, but it was guided by Jiu Xiu and had turned into a blood-red giant hand in an instant. It gave immense pressure to every living thing in the vicinity.

The skies changed color the moment the giant hand formed, and the Void collapsed in an instant.

It then began crushing down on Jian Wushuang's position.

Chapter 1037: Suppression

Boom...

The giant hand possessed immense destructive power and it covered the Void around Jian Wushuang entirely, even locking down his movements completely in the process.

Even though Jian Wushuang possessed great speed, he could not escape from the effective range of the giant hand and could only watch helplessly as it came crushing down.

"This is an attack from a Celestial Master, and not just any ordinary one to boot. You have to be careful, Jian Wushuang," said Gu King, sounding extraordinarily solemn.

"Right," agreed Jian Wushuang, nodding heavily. "I've expected Jiu Xiu to have some tricks up his sleeve, but I never expected him to possess a token containing a Celestial Master's attack."

Jian Wushuang looked serious as he stared at the giant hand.

He could feel its power and he understood that it was many times more powerful than the strongest blow of Dao Master Dreamless's spear.

Even though it was an entry-level technique that was just at the Celestial Master Level, it had wounded him seriously. "*Now, this giant hand...*?" he thought.

"No matter what, I can't wait to be killed!"

He looked a little unhinged as the Ancient God Power came gushing forth into his right arm.

"Second Finger of the Ancient God, Star-extinguishing!"

Boom!

As he struck his finger out, the image of an Ancient God appeared out of nowhere and it mirrored Jian Wushuang's action.

Its giant gold finger, which encompassed the power to shatter stars, struck directly at the giant blood-red hand.

This move was currently the strongest technique in Jian Wushuang's arsenal.

In terms of power, it was much greater than that of the Heaven's Bane he used earlier.

Bump!

The giant gold finger made direct contact with the giant hand.

The instant they touched, the space around them began rupturing, creating a Black Hole hundreds of kilometers long in the process.

The Black Hole spread with astounding speed, affecting a number of clansmen from the Bone Clan who were nearby. They immediately crumbled into dust particles the instant they were swallowed up by the Black Hole; there was no way they could struggle away.

Two kinds of terrible powers were in a head-on collision.

Contrary to belief, such clashes only lasted for an instant, even shorter than the time it took to take a breath. The giant gold finger that was unleashed by Jian Wushuang had been utterly destroyed.

There was nothing else stopping the giant hand, and it resumed its path toward Jian Wushuang.

"I can only rely on the Blood-killing Plate Armor now," Jian Wushuang said, the fire of defiance raging in his eyes.

The terrible hand covered Jian Wushuang completely before its power was completely unleashed.

All of a sudden, heaven and earth started to split open.

The terrible ripples from the clash had swept toward the edge of the battlefield, and even the Dao Masters standing around the sides looked fearful and dared not to get in contact.

The technique had even more devastating effect at the epicenter of the clash.

"You should feel proud, Jian Wushuang, that you've forced me to use my lifesaving item," said Jiu Xiu as he stood in the Void, his chilling gaze fixed to the front.

In his opinion, only a Celestial Master could withstand such a terrible blast.

Even though Jian Wushuang was powerful, he was still in essence just an Eternal Realm expert. He would surely be unable to survive after being caught in the center of the blast.

Suddenly, however, ...

Ching!

A piercing wind-breaking sound suddenly rang out.

"What?" asked Jiu Xiu incredulously as his expression changed. He immediately turned to see a pale purple lightsaber racing toward him vaguely.

There was a figure dressed in black robes standing at the Void from where the lightsaber came flying out from, and it was undoubtedly Jian Wushuang.

"How is this possible?" thought Jiu Xiu, his eyes wide open with surprise. *"How is it that he's perfectly fine after being hit by such a fearsome attack? Also, when did he arrive behind me?"*

Even though Jiu Xiu was full of amazement, he still managed to block the lightsaber with his own sword.

The lightsaber was knocked backward with a resounding clash, as was Jiu Xiu. More importantly, he was headed toward the spot where the might of the giant hand had been unleashed, and the turbulent energy storm created earlier had not subsided entirely.

Just at this moment, a ghost-like figure came dashing out from the energy storm.

Even though the person cut a sorry figure, he possessed amazing speed, and he struck at Jiu Xiu's figure with his longsword.

The sword stroke was as perfect as before, and even though consciousness attack had little effect on Jiu Xiu, it was still made with great speed.

The sword light dashed across the Void mercilessly.

Jiu Xiu could only feel a painful sensation at his throat as his head was detached from his neck and flew off.

"Is that... doppelganger?" Jiu Xiu asked, his pupils wide open. He had finally realized what was happening, but it was too late.

"Sword Mountain, suppress!" Jian Wushuang growled.

The Blood Mountain Sword in his hand began to transform.

What was originally a blood-red sword, which epitomized endless killing, had transformed into a huge mountain in an instant.

It descended from above and came pressing down upon Jiu Xiu's torso.

At the height of his powers, Jiu Xiu would not have been suppressed by Jian Wushuang, but he had been beheaded, and even though he was still alive, he had temporarily lost the ability to act.

There was a buzzing sound as a Black Hole appeared at the bottom of the mountain, and countless mysterious cracks came swarming out of it. They soon engulfed the entire area and formed into a vast Spell Formation.

The formation had wrapped over Jiu Xiu's body.

"No!" only a growl could be heard from him as he was entirely swallowed up by the Black Hole.

Soon, no sound was coming from him.

With a wave of his hand, the mountain transformed back into sword form and reappeared in Jian Wushuang's hand. As he stroked the sword, Jian Wushuang could sense the trapped Jiu Xiu.

"I succeeded!"

His eyes were bright with glee, and his Slaughter Body appeared at his side.

He had made detailed preparations before attempting the suppression. Other than making a sneak attack, he had hidden his Slaughter Body nearby, waiting for the right moment to unleash it. He had succeeded because it attacked at the right moment and was in sync with the movements of his World Body.

“That giant hand was really powerful, I wonder which Holy Master of the Ancient Demon Clan did it originate from?” Jian Wushuang muttered.

Its power was not reduced in the least bit even after being hit by his Second Finger of the Ancient God, and it had even pressed onto Jian Wushuang. Luckily, the Blood-killing Plate Armor he was wearing reduced most of the impact, and he managed to withstand the rest of it as his body was extremely tough, due to the fact that he was a Three-star Imperial God.

Even though he was seriously wounded, it was not enough to destroy him.

Chapter 1038: I’ve Earned, I’ve Earned!

“Of course, even though I was tough and muscular and I also had the protection of the Blood-killing Plate Armor, it’s still insufficient to withstand the attack of a real Celestial Master; if there were more attacks like that just now, I would have been unable to hold on,” Jian Wushuang thought.

He shook his head and then looked toward the battle happening at his side.

The other battle was still raging on while Jian Wushuang and Jiu Xiu were locking horns. The two guards of the latter had seen their leader in danger and wanted to come to his rescue, but unfortunately, Army Saber and Rakshasa were keeping them occupied; there was no way they could free themselves up.

The shock on their faces was evident when they witnessed Jiu Xiu being suppressed by Jian Wushuang.

“Release Dao Master Nine Sword quickly, or the Ancient Monster Clan will hunt you to the ends of the earth and make sure there’s nothing left of your body,” roared the barbarian wielding the giant axe.

“Hehe, to the ends of the earth? Talk to me again when you can really do that,” giggled Jian Wushuang before tossing an Interspatial Ring in Army Saber’s direction.

“This is your balance payment, Army Saber. I hope you can keep them occupied for a while longer,” said Jian Wushuang.

The killer received the ring and gave it the once-over. “Both of us can delay them for another 15 minutes; the experts of the Ancient Monster Clan will arrive shortly after that time and both of us have to leave before that happens,” he replied, nodding.

“That’s enough,” said Jian Wushuang, smiling slightly. He then turned and dashed toward the vast space toward their back, not giving any further attention to the other people present.

“Bastard, don’t flee if you dare!” shouted the barbarian after Jian Wushuang.

“Fool, he’s already captured Dao Master Nine Sword. Do you mean that he should remain behind like an idiot for the experts from your clan to arrive?” replied Army Saber sarcastically.

“Accursed!” shouted the barbarian, his expression extremely unpleasant. He and the other Peak Rank Three Dao Master had very much wanted to shake Army Saber and Rakshasa loose and chase after Jian Wushuang, but they were evenly matched, and furthermore, both killers were especially skilled at holding their opponents up.

They could not hope to go anywhere as long as Army Saber and Rakshasa kept coming at them.

The two killers stuck to their promise and tangled with their opponents for exactly 15 minutes more. After the allotted time was up, their figures began retreating.

“Now that 15 minutes is up, Army Saber and I will not stop both of you from going where you want,” Rakshasa said as she laughed demurely.

“You two bastards!”

The two Dao Masters looked extremely grim, and even though they were free to move now, they had already lost the motivation to chase after Jian Wushuang.

After all, 15 minutes had already gone by.

It was a short period of time, but their strength enabled them to fight for many rounds during this period. It was also enough time for Jian Wushuang to have fled thousands of kilometers away, and without proper guidance, it would be pointless to chase after someone at such a far distance away; they would just be lost.

“The Ancient Monster Clan will remember what happened today, Army Saber and Rakshasa. If anything happens to Dao Master Nine Sword, the entire Blood Saber Organization will accompany him in death!” growled the barbarian.

“Humph, do you think that will scare us?” replied Army Saber, entirely disregarding the warning.

“Even though the Ancient Monster Clan is strong, our organization is no pushover either. If you guys really want to come after us, I can’t say what will happen to us, but your clansmen will only be able to remain indoors for the rest of your lives; we’ll assassinate anyone that steps outdoors,” added Rakshasa in a chilly tone.

It made the barbarian even angrier.

“Fine. We shall see!”

“Let’s go,” the barbarian said.

He then left with the other Dao Master.

They were already in no mood to exterminate the Bone Clan.

Army Saber and Rakshasa were standing side by side in the Void above the Bone Clan District.

“This time, the Ancient Monster Clan must be mad with rage,” said Army Saber coldly.

“Hehe, after all, something did happen to Dao Master Nine Sword, their precious darling. It would be weird if they didn’t go berserk,” giggled Rakshasa. “I’m more curious about our client than the reaction

of the Ancient Monster Clan. Earlier on, when he told us to hold the two guards, I thought that he would assign another expert to handle Dao Master Nine Sword. Who would have thought that he would do it by himself?”

“Furthermore, he succeeded in suppressing Dao Master Nine Sword! When the Dao Master unleashed his trump card—the Celestial Master’s attack—he actually survived!”

“Only one person in the entire Samsara Continent, nay, the entire Green Fire World, could be an Eternal Realm expert and yet have such ability.”

“Jian Wushuang!” exclaimed Army Saber as he squinted slightly.

Both killers had guessed their client’s identity after watching him suppress Dao Master Nine Sword.

The answer was so obvious that not much guessing was really required.

Jian Wushuang was the only Eternal Realm expert in the Green Fire World that possessed so much skill and tactics that defied the natural order of things.

“I didn’t expect our client to be the Jian Wushuang who was so famous of late,” said Rakshasa as she laughed softly.

“He’s really daring. Previously, he killed the only son of Empyrean Patriarch, leading him to place a bounty of 20 Chaos Gems on his head. It resulted in everyone wanting a piece of him, but now, he wants to go against the even scarier Ancient Monster Clan, and even managed to offend them so greatly, tsk, tsk...” Army Saber added, secretly admiring Jian Wushuang.

“Oh yes, his whereabouts are worth 20 Chaos Gems. Should we...” started Rakshasa, but she was soon cut off by her partner.

“I’ve already reported the entire matter, and whatever those old fellas decide on has nothing to do with us. Our task is completed, and it’s best for us to leave,” said Army Saber.

“Right.”

Rakshasa nodded, and both of them immediately prepared to leave.

Only the experts of the Bone Clan remained, and every one of them was puzzled. They had not managed to figure out the entire chain of events up till now.

In the same isolated shop in the Emperor Heart City, the skinny elder that had served Jian Wushuang had now received the message transmitted back by Army Saber.

“Oh? So, that kid’s Jian Wushuang?” said the skinny elder. He was surprised at first, but soon, he began to understand. “Actually, I should have thought about it earlier. How could any ordinary Eternal Realm expert hand over 28 Chaos Gems just like that?”

“To think that Empyrean Patriarch was hell-bent on finding him. Who would have guessed that our Blood Saber Organization would be the first to know where he is,” he continued, a slight smile forming on his lips.

He then took out a token and informed Empyrean Patriarch about Jian Wushuang’s whereabouts.

"This mission, although offended the Ancient Monster Clan, but got 28 Chaos Gems, plus 20 more from Empyrean Patriarch, nearly fifty, haha, earned, I earned!"

Chapter 1039: Shaking with Rage

"To think that Jian Wushuang would have fled to the Divine Monster Territory!"

"First, he offended me, and now, he's causing so many problems for the Ancient Monster Clan..."

The eyes of Empyrean Patriarch glowed as he received the news.

"Now that Dao Master Nine Sword has been captured alive, the Ancient Monster Clan will be hell-bent on hunting down Jian Wushuang. Even so, that kid can only be killed by me!"

"Set forth, 10 Protectors!"

In this manner, Empyrean Patriarch led the 10 Protectors to the Divine Monster Territory.

At the same time, something was happening within the Ancient Monster Clan.

News of Dao Master Nine Sword's capture by Jian Wushuang immediately reached them, causing the clansmen to shake with rage.

"Everyone in the Samsara Continent knows that Nine Sword is our darling. How dare you, Jian Wushang!"

"Luckily, I had left a mysterious crack on Nine Sword's body a long time ago as a precaution. Since there's still a reaction from it, he should still be alive."

"I'll go to fetch Nine Sword back personally. Along the way, I'll destroy that Jian Wushuang."

As such, Celestial Master Winter Whistle, one of the three Celestial Masters of the Ancient Monster Clan, set forth to rescue Jiu Xiu.

Since leaving the Bone Clan District, Jian Wushang had been traveling forward.

"Jiu Xiu!!!"

Jian Wushuang's gaze was icy cold as he transmitted his consciousness into the Blood Mountain Sword. He also triggered a few Restrictions within the tip of the sword as well.

These Restrictions were brutal and could cause a lot of suffering and pain to the intended victim.

Jiu Xiu's body had already been restored, but wave after wave of Restrictions began to torture him now. The deep pain he felt caused his face to completely distort.

"I want to know everything about my mother, as well as her current location. Tell me all of it, or else..." Jian Wushuang said.

Jiu Xiu managed to squeeze out a thin smile from his contorted face upon hearing his captor's request; it looked extremely hideous. "Hehe, Jian Wushuang, are you taking me for a fool? If I tell you everything, would I still be alive?"

“You’ll still die even if you keep quiet,” replied Jian Wushuang coldly.

“Then we shall see who gets to die first,” retorted Jiu Xiu, looking very unhinged.

He was very clear that the reason he was still alive was that Jian Wushuang wanted to know about some secrets from him.

As such, there was a possibility he could survive if he refused to cooperate. After all, the Celestial Master from the Ancient Monster Clan was on the way to rescue him.

He was sure that Jian Wushuang would kill him outright without hesitation if he started speaking.

“You are indeed stubborn. I want to see how long you can withstand this torture,” Jian Wushuang said firmly in a low voice. He unleashed the power of the Restrictions again, causing the pain Jiu Xiu was facing to increase by many times.

Jiu Xiu could only try his best to withstand it. Also, there was someone else in the tip of the sword; he began shouting desperately now.

“Jian Wushuang, how you want to torture him has nothing to do with me! Absolutely nothing at all!”

“Your Restrictions are affecting me too... argh!”

“Halt, halt immediately!”

The person’s screams were pitiful and terrible. Evidently, he was undergoing huge torment.

“Oh, is that Su Ming?” Jian Wushuang sneered.

Many years ago, Jian Wushuang had trapped Su Ming, the traitor of the Bloodline of the Sword Ancestor, in the tip of his sword, torturing him as and when he liked. After so many years of continuous suffering, the traitor had long lost his temper, and Jian Wushuang had lost interest in trying to make him suffer.

Today, however, Jian Wushuang had trapped Jiu Xiu in the same sword and began to impose Restrictions again. Even though Jiu Xiu bore the brunt of it, a small portion of it was still transmitted to Su Ming.

Naturally, Su Ming hollered as he started to suffer all over again.

Jian Wushuang, however, was not bothered by him.

“There are many Restrictions in the tip of the sword that can be used to torture, and they are all very powerful. It’s a pity that I can’t trigger some of them now,” muttered Jian Wushuang to himself.

It had been many years since he obtained the Blood Mountain Sword.

It could be used to kill and suppress.

Jian Wushuang was fully aware of the sword’s usefulness in killing—it was even better than many Emperor Weapons. That said, he felt that its second function was even more exceptional. The only problem was that he was still unable to unlock the full potential of said function.

"The treasures my Teacher gave me are all unique in their own right, as if the Blood Mountain Sword," he continued muttering.

"It's indeed unique," Gu King said suddenly. "Before, I also thought of it as merely a stronger Emperor Weapon, but I soon realized that it was so special that it was beyond a magic weapon, mostly due to its suppression capability."

"Just this function alone increases its worth by a lot; perhaps, it's even as valuable as the Blood-killing Plate Armor you obtained."

Jian Wushuang could not help but laugh as he heard Gu King's comments.

"The armor is an extremely rare and wonderful Chaos Magic Treasure.

"If the sword is of about the same value as it, it must be very powerful."

In the entire Green Fire World, even some of the strongest Samsara and Void Temple Masters or Tang Emperor did not possess any Chaos Magic Treasure, but Jian Wushuang already had two. Besides, he also had an incomplete Mountain River Map, which could also be classified as a Chaos Divine Treasure.

"We shall keep Jiu Xiu in the tip of the sword for a while longer. I don't believe that he won't crack after receiving a certain amount of torture over time," thought Jian Wushuang.

"Jian Wushuang, I'm afraid things are not as easy as you think," Gu King's voice suddenly rang out.

"What's wrong?" asked Jian Wushuang, furrowing his eyebrows.

"I just noticed that Jiu Xiu had a mysterious crack on his body. If I guess correctly, it was purposely made by one of the Ancient Monster Clan's Celestial Masters. They probably will be able to sense his location from the tattoo," said Gu King.

"What?" asked Jian Wushuang, his expression changing.

Even though such a tactic was not very useful under normal circumstances, it would come in handy during emergency situations such as this.

It was exactly like the time when Tang Emperor had left a Mark on Leng Rushuang when she left. He then gave Jian Wushuang a token so that he could use it to find his wife if he went venturing in the Eternal Chaotic World.

The tattoo on Jiu Xiu worked in the same way. The Ancient Monster Clan had put it on Jiu Xiu solely to protect him.

"The Ancient Monster Clan can hunt you down easily as long as the mysterious crack exists. If everything goes according to my expectations, one of their Celestial Masters is already on his way here," Gu King said.

"Gu King, can't you get rid of it?" asked Jian Wushuang.

"I can remove it within half a day's time if he doesn't resist. If he does, it'll be much harder to get rid of it," said Gu King in a deep tone.

"It'll take half a day even if he cooperates?" replied Jian Wushuang, frowning.

It was way too long; the expert from the Ancient Monster Clan would have caught up with him long before that.

Chapter 1040: It's Worth a Risk!

"Jian Wushuang, that Jiu Xiu is acting so tough because he knows that the expert from the Ancient Monster Clan will come to his rescue. It'll be impossible for you to extract the information you need from him before they arrive, therefore I suggest you kill him outright," suggested Gu King solemnly.

"Kill him?" Jian Wushuang asked as he squinted slightly.

He was full of killing intent when faced with Jiu Xiu; indeed, he wanted Jiu Xiu dead immediately.

Before that could happen, however, he still needed to find out about his mother's whereabouts and also many secrets about the Ancient Monster Clan.

"I spent so much effort in capturing Jiu Xiu, and now that I have a chance to find out where my mother is, how could I give up so easily?" asked Jian Wushuang as he clenched his fists together, feeling increasingly indignant.

"Right, I'm indignant!" he thought.

He spent so much effort to subdue Jiu Xiu and had even given up 28 Chaos Gems just to hire the two killers from the Blood Saber Organization to help him; he did all these because he had wanted Jiu Xiu to tell him what he wanted to know.

"If I merely wanted him dead, why would I go through so much trouble?"

"Now that I've subdued Jiu Xiu, how could I allow all my effort to go to waste out of fear of the Ancient Monster Clan's expert?"

Jian Wushuang's eyes glinted with a sharp glare as he thought about the matter.

Whizz!

Jian Wushuang, who had been traversing quickly, suddenly stopped in his tracks.

His Slaughter Body had suddenly appeared.

He passed his Interspatial Ring, along with many other treasures, to the Slaughter Body.

"Have you really made up your mind, Jian Wushuang?" Gu King's voice rang in his head again.

"Right," nodded Jian Wushuang heavily. "I'll let my Slaughter Body carry my treasures, including the Mountain River Map, into hiding, so that my life will be secure. Then, my World Body will bring my Blood Mountain Sword and Blood-killing Plate Armor to engage the Ancient Monster Clan!"

"I have many tricks up my sleeve, and now that Jiu Xiu is in my hands, I can contend with and even discuss terms with the Ancient Monster Clan. Even if we end up trying to kill each other, they cannot kill my World Body."

"Also, even if my World Body is somehow destroyed by the Ancient Monster Clan, I'll just be losing the Blood Mountain Sword and the Blood-killing Plate Armor; I won't be dying there."

"I can still try to get my items back if I lose them, but if I lose this chance to interrogate Jiu Xiu, I may never get another shot at him."

"My father did not hesitate when he made the irreversible decision to become a Reincarnator, all because he wanted to have a chance of meeting my mother again, even though it was only a slight one. Today, I have the rare chance of knowing where my mother is, and it's definitely a risk worth taking."

Jian Wushuang spoke in a low tone, his expression serious; he had already made up his mind.

"In this case, go for it. With your Blood-killing Plate Armor and my restorative power, even a Celestial Master would not find it easy to kill you," said Gu King solemnly.

Jian Wushuang could not control his emotions and gave off a laugh.

His Slaughter Body immediately began hiding in a secluded spot, while his World Body carried the Blood Mountain Sword, along with Jiu Xiu, who was suppressed in it, to continue traversing forward.

Whilst doing so, he kept increasing the suffering and pressure on Jiu Xiu.

He was now in a contest with Jiu Xiu to see who could hang on for a longer time.

Either Jiu Xiu would give up trying to withstand the suffering of being restricted within the Sword Mountain and tell Jian Wushuang everything he wanted to know, or Jian Wushuang would be found by the expert from the Ancient Monster Clan and be destroyed. Whoever lasted longer would emerge as the victor.

After Jian Wushuang had finished making preparations for his risky venture, the expert from the Ancient Monster Clan was already drawing near.

"Soon, I'm already close!"

Celestial Master Winter Whistle from the Ancient Monster Clan appeared as a flash of lightning as he zoomed through the Void, his gaze fixed in front. He could sense that the mysterious crack on Jiu Xiu's body was somewhere in the distance.

"One more hour, I can catch up with him by one hour at most!"

"Nine Sword, I hope you can hold on for another hour," muttered the Celestial Master.

Just at this moment...

"Celestial Master Winter Whistle," a message suddenly came to him.

The Celestial Master's expression changed and he took out a token immediately.

"Empyrean Patriarch?" asked Celestial Master Winter Whistle, feeling surprised.

He had seen Empyrean Patriarch once before personally, but they were not really acquainted with one another. He possessed the Message Token because Empyrean Patriarch had some issues with the Ancient Monster Clan in the past.

Even so, Celestial Master Winter Whistle knew about the bounty of 20 Chaos Gems that he had placed on Jian Wushuang. He had already known what he wanted.

“Empyrean Patriarch, are you here for that Jian Wushuang?” Celestial Master Winter Whistle transmitted his reply.

“Yes,” replied Empyrean Patriarch. “He killed my son, and naturally, I have to kill him to take revenge for my son. I heard that you’re after him as well, and unless I’m mistaken, you’ve already locked on to his position, right?”

“Indeed I am,” nodded Celestial Master Winter Whistle.

“Tell me his current location. I want to cut that young fool into pieces!” said Empyrean Patriarch coldly.

“I can tell you his position, but I hope that you can assure the safety of Dao Master Nine Sword when you strike, Empyrean Patriarch,” replied Celestial Master Winter Whistle.

“Oh? He’s not dead yet?” said Empyrean Patriarch as he laughed nonchalantly, but he then nodded and continued, “I promise you!”

“That’s good. His current location is...”

Celestial Master Winter Whistle showed Empyrean Patriarch where Jian Wushuang currently was.

Empyrean Patriarch hurried to the location with a few experts.

“Haha, it just happens that the young fool is fleeing toward my current spot. If everything goes as expected, we will meet soon,” Empyrean Patriarch said in a clear voice.

“Empyrean Patriarch, please remember to ensure that Dao Master Nine Sword will be safe,” Celestial Master Winter Whistle kept reminding.

Under the infinite Void was a vast plain.

Jian Wushuang, who was wearing a blood-red long robe and carrying a longsword on his back, was traversing forward at great speed.

“I’ve lost exactly four hours since subduing Jiu Xiu. I believe the expert from the Ancient Monster Clan is nearby now,” muttered Jian Wushuang.

When he lifted his head, however, he could clearly see a headstrong old man with neat, short hair and a slender face standing at the peak of a hill at the far end of his view.

The elder was as sharp as an eagle and he looked directly toward Jian Wushuang, his sight piercing through the Void.

Just his gaze alone made Jian Wushuang feel fearful without being aware of it.

He had stopped abruptly and looked at the elder too.

“I’m... Empyrean Patriarch!”

An angry voice rang out, and it sounded like the endless rumbling of thunder bursting forth from the endless Void, passing to Jian Wushuang’s ears at the same time.

“Empyrean Patriarch?” thought Jian Wushuang as he got a huge shock.