

Swordsman 2431

Chapter 2431: The Seize

There were as many as a hundred genius disciples from various sects surrounding the white token in that area, but no one dared to take it.

Even Pang Tao, who was considered the strongest among all...

Pang Tao gathered with a few disciples from the Great Compassion Sect.

"Senior Brother Pang Tao, aren't we taking it?" asked a First-Class Divine Demon disciple.

"If we do it now, we'll immediately become everyone's target. Be patient and give it some time." Pang Tao waved his hand.

Meanwhile, Zhuo Bing, Ling Dan, Zhong Yi, and Su Tong also stood together.

"What now?" Su Tong frowned hard.

"We're obviously at a deadlock right now. No one has the guts to step up because doing so means he'll be attacked by everyone. Even Pang Tao doesn't dare to make a move," Zhong Yi gazed at Pang Tao once and said coldly.

"This can't go on forever, somebody has to break the deadlock." Ling Dan's expression turned gloomy and looked at Zhuo Bing next to him. "Junior Sister..."

Zhuo Bing could understand Ling Dan's mind through that look. She nodded slightly but still reminded him, "Be careful."

"Don't worry, worse comes to worst, I'll just use the safety token."

Ling Dan plainly smiled and suddenly dashed out.

Whoosh!

Ling Dan rushed towards the white token at breakneck speeds.

In that situation, everyone was keenly watching the white token and being very cautious of each other.

As soon as Ling Dan took action, he attracted everyone's attention.

"Kill him!"

"Die!"

A large number of the surrounding disciples, including tens of Second-Class Divine Demon and a few First-Class Divine Demons, came rushing towards Ling Dan.

At that juncture, no one cared who he was or what was his background.

So what, if he was one of the Twelve Minor Kings?

He would receive no mercy since he dared to touch the position token.

Ling Dan's expression turned gloomy upon noticing the wave of attacks rolling towards him, but he did not stop.

Just when all the attacks were about to fall on him, there was a loud ring and a thick layer of golden light rose from his body.

The golden light suddenly formed into a golden turtle, wrapping Ling Dan completely within it. All the attacks fell on the golden turtle and made continuous clashing noises. After a wave of clashing noises, the golden turtle broke apart and Ling Dan's body suffered some injuries with blood streaming down a corner of his mouth.

Even so, he had withstood the strong waves of attacks.

Zhuo Bing had also taken actions when everyone frenziedly attacked Ling Dan.

She was incredibly fast and arrived next to the white token in the blink of an eye. She swiftly waved her hand, and the white token that had been floating in the void had finally been kept in her Interspatial Ring.

That sight simply made all the genius disciples roll their eyes wide with jealousy.

"No!"

"Let go, let go of the token!"

"Drop dead!"

Ling Dan appeared next to Zhuo Bing in the first moment. The golden turtle rose from his body once again, but it was a lot dimmer this time.

Zhuo Bing had a solemn look on her face, and her body was also glowing with a layer of golden light.

They joined hands to fend off those disciples' attacks while propelling themselves towards the direction of Narcissus Island disciples.

"Friends, please give us a hand," said Ling Dan with a low tone.

"No problem." Zhong Yi and Su Tong did not hesitate.

Before the fight started, they had agreed to join hands.

After joining hands, regardless of who seized the token, the other three would do their best to give a helping hand to that person.

Zhong Yi and Su Tong would naturally do everything they could to help since Zhuo Bing and Ling Dan had obtained the white token.

Zhong Yi and Su Tong immediately made their moves.

That triggered the anger of everyone surrounding them.

"I'll be damned, Narcissus Island is joining hands with Ancient Star Temple?"

“Narcissus Island and Ancient Star Temple each have two First-Class Divine Demon. That’s a total of four and among them is Ling Dan, a Twelve Minor King expert!”

“Hmph, so what? They dared to take the token, so they deserve to die all the same!”

“Kill, kill! Don’t let them get away.”

The rest of the genius disciples from various sects agreed and surrounded the four of them.

Zhuo Bing and company made up a coalition of four First-Class Divine Demon with the Second-Class Divine Demon disciples from Narcissus Island and Ancient Star Temple were also trying their best to assist from the sideline.

In such a situation, they could more or less withstand the attacks from the rest.

Their next step was to break out from the crowd. As long as they broke out of it, the various sects’ genius disciples would find it difficult to do anything to them.

“Careful!”

“Quickly, this way!”

When the four First-Class Divine Demons joined hands and continuously withstood the crowd’s attacks, Zhuo Bing also tried getting close to the edge of the crowd.

“Here’s a chance!”

Zhuo Bing felt a little excited.

From the look of this situation, the four Divine Demons coalition could very possibly break out of the crowd.

However, all of sudden...

“Junior Sister, watch out!” shouted someone.

Zhuo Bing immediately looked ahead and saw a piercing light sweeping towards her.

That was a sword-light!

An extremely blinding sword-light.

Tracing back the source of the sword-light was Pang Tao who was projecting a strong energy tide. Together with him were another two Great Compassion Sect’s First-Class Divine Demons.

Zhuo Bing’s face changed, and the long red staff in her hand suddenly turned into a long snake, furiously charging outwards.

However, when the red staff and blinding sword-light collided, that staff which supposedly carried a heaven-shattering fury had been deflected, and Zhuo Bing had to take several steps backward. The few retreating steps caused her to fall back into the crowd.

“Kill! Kill!”

Everyone around her took the opportunity and charged towards her.

“Damn it!” Zhuo Bing could not hide her frustration.

“Pang Tao finally can’t stay still anymore.” Ling Dan’s eyes were incredibly gloomy.

Supposedly, with four First-Class Divine Demons joining hands meant that they could take over the area and had a very big chance of seizing the token, but with Pang Tao’s appearance...

The abilities that Pang Tao displayed could completely crush all four of them.

“Ice Queen, give me the token or you will die!” Pang Tao stared at Zhuo Bing coldly.

“Hmph, are you trying to scare me? Do you think I would be shaken?” Zhuo Bing humphed frostily.

She had a safety token with her. If she really came across a crisis, she could always escape directly with the safety token.

Want to kill her?

Pang Tao did not have the skills to do so.

“You’re looking for death!”

Pang Tao was furious and immediately dashed out.

Terrifying energy and power suddenly pressed against Zhuo Bing.

Although she was an extremely capable First-Class Divine Demon, when facing Pang Tao who was one of the Twelve Minor Kings, her mind still felt immense pressure.

Chapter 2432: Purple Light Phantom

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The blinding sword-light flashed again. Obviously, Pang Tao had no mercy towards a lady as he completely exerted his sword skills. His speed had reached its very limit along with his non-stop attack strokes raining down on Zhuo Bing. Facing such sword skills, Zhuo Bing could only give her all to ward off those attacks, but it was incredibly difficult.

“Junior Sister, I’ll block him.”

Ling Dan rushed over and immediately blocked Pang Tao.

“Are you sure you can?” Pang Tao chuckled, suddenly the power and speed of his hands surged even more.

Zhuo Bing and her coalition were already under immense pressure with only Pang Tao himself, not forgetting to mention that Pang Tao was not the only person she had to worry about. There were other disciples around who also wanted to take her down.

Zhuo Bing and the rest could not hold on much longer under their collective assaults.

“No, we can’t hold on much longer,” growled Su Tong quietly from the side.

“Damn! Do I really have to forgo the token that I have already acquired?” Zhuo Bing’s face turned frosty.

The position token right then was kept inside her Interspatial Ring. She would surely not want to give up something that she had already obtained.

However, the four of them had already fallen inside a deadly circle which was almost impossible to break out. In such a situation, if she did not release the token, she would perhaps have to break the safety token and leave Saint’s Tomb.

Even if they escaped, they would still have to leave the position token behind.

“We have no choice. Junior Sister, give it up for now. Let’s wait for another chance to take it back.” Ling Dan sent a message to Zhuo Bing.

He was the one who had to endure the biggest pressure among the four of them, as he had already taken some injuries when he tried helping Zhuo Bing to obtain the token. After that, he not only had to face Pang Tao, but another First-Class Divine Demon from the Great Compassion Sect was also targeting him. He was being completely overpowered and was just barely hanging on. If this continues for another short moment, he would have no choice but to break the safety token.

Seeing that was the case while still feeling extremely unwilling, Zhuo Bing gritted her teeth and made up her mind.

As long the verdant hills remained, there would be no shortages of firewood¹.

Zhuo Bing had made up her mind to let go of the Position Token.

However, just as Zhuo Bing and her coalition were being pushed to the edge, no one realized that Jian Wushuang had already disappeared from where he stood outside the battlefield.

Jian Wushuang was already in the middle of the crowd at the battlefield’s center when he reappeared, standing right behind Zhuo Bing.

“Big Sister, need help?”

Without any fair warning, Jian Wushuang’s voice sounded next to Zhuo Bing’s ear.

Zhuo Bing shuddered and looked at Jian Wushuang.

“Little Brother, what are you doing here?” Zhuo Bing was shocked.

She had advised him many times not to get involved in the fight for the positions, not to even get too close to the battlefield in order to avoid giving Pang Tao any opportunity to attack him.

Jian Wushuang promised her during that time as well.

If that was the case, Why did Jian Wushuang directly appear on the battlefield?

“Go! Leave now!” Zhuo Bing yelled.

However, Jian Wushuang did not move.

On the side, Pang Tao had also noticed Jian Wushuang's arrival.

"Haha! This kid came into the battlefield like an idiot, trying to help his big sis?" Pang Tao could not hide his excitement. "Right on! I was still wondering when I could kill him, and now he presented himself as a gift? Just as the saying goes, 'You choose not the paved path to Heaven, but break into a gateless Hell'."

Pang Tao's eyes were also shining with a thick light of greed.

He immediately made up his mind after seeing Jian Wushuang.

"You two, keep Ling Dan busy," instructed Pang Tao.

The other two First-Class Divine Demons from Great Compassion Sect immediately went up and kept Ling Dan in a tight web of attacks. With his hands being free, Pang Tao went straight to Jian Wushuang.

"Pang Tao, stop! I'll give you the position token!" Zhuo Bing shouted.

Pang Tao sneered, "Position token? The position token would need time to fight over it, but Jian Wushuang is standing right in front of me."

Pang Tao had no hesitation in his mind.

He had already calculated that there would still be enough time to fight for the position token after killing Jian Wushuang and obtaining Purple Blood Saint's relics.

"Little Brother, run! Run now!"

Zhuo Bing shouted in a frenzy after seeing Pang Tao charging at Jian Wushuang with full ferocity.

However, Jian Wushuang did not have any intention to escape. He looked straight at Pang Tao.

The Blood Mountain Sword had appeared with a flip of his palm. Jian Wushuang then immediately shifted his figure and took the initiative to charge at Pang Tao.

"You wanna die!"

Not only did Pang Tao not feel any anger, but he also laughed in return with his facial expression becoming vicious. "Boy, you're the one who's seeking death, don't blame me."

"Die!"

With a ring, a blinding sword-light lit up.

It was like a little sun, shining across the lands.

Many people around shut their eyes because of the sword's brightness.

That stroke had contained Pang Tao's killing intent and hatred, which were absolutely terrifying. Most importantly, his speed was incredibly fast.

It was so fast that nobody around could offer assistance.

"Little Brother!"

Zhuo Bing opened her eyes wide, feeling desperate.

However, Jian Wushuang who was floating calmly had also moved the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand.

Schwing~ A poignantly beautiful sword-light flashed.

The sword-light contained a mild purple that looked incomparably gorgeous as it sliced through the void.

The purple sword-light was not blinding, but incredibly demonic, as if the shadows of a purple-colored phantom flying by.

The energy from it was calm and leisurely, not as devastating as Pang Tao's stroke.

However, it was such a stroke that made Pang Tao's pupils slightly shrink when the beautiful purple light flashed by. "This stroke doesn't seem usual."

Right when Pang Tao noticed something...

Slash!

Jian Wushuang and Pang Tao had passed by each other.

Jian Wushuang stood behind Pang Tao with his sword in one hand.

"Sword like shadows. Sword like spirits."

Drive the sword with shadows. Drive the sword with spirits. So very beautiful like the shadows and spirits!"

In the Purple Blood Sword Principle that Purple Blood Saint created, the third form—Purple Light Phantom—is actually the most beautiful stroke."

Jian Wushuang wore a mild smile on his face and mumbled to himself as blood was dripping on the tip of his Blood Mountain Sword.

As if time and space were frozen.

The many genius disciples, including Zhuo Bing, Ling Dan, Zhong Yi, and Su Tong had all stopped their motions and looked at his direction.

Shocked filled their eyes.

Many people did not see clearly what actually had happened, they could only see that Pang Tao stood like a statue in one place, frozen. His eyes were hollow but filled with absolute horror and with even more disbelief.

"I, I..."

He opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but those two words were all he could let out.

Phew!

A gust of wind blew by and a sizable head went flying.

Chapter 2433: Fearful

Silence!

The huge battlefield fell into a deathly silence.

The various sects' genius disciples on the battlefield instinctively stopped dead in their tracks with all their eyes fixed on the head that flew out with astonishment.

They were stunned exactly because all of them knew full well who the owner of that head belonged.

The fight had been going on with many sacrificed and it made no difference if another person died.

However, it was still shocking that Pang Tao, who ranked sixth among the Twelve Minor Kings was dead!

"Dead! Pang Tao is dead?"

"How is this possible?"

Everyone was in disbelief.

The scene sent everyone into a state of stupor.

Countless sets of eyes turned towards the young man who walked towards Pang Tao's body.

The young man who held a sword in one hand was only exuding the divine powers of a Peak Chaotic Realm.

Nevertheless, everyone witnessed that Pang Tao was beheaded by this man in Peak Chaotic Realm.

Jian Wushuang soon arrived next to Pang Tao's headless body.

He swept his eyes over the body and noticed a token which was held tightly in his palm, that token was Pang Tao's Safety Token.

A moment ago, Pang Tao sensed danger while exchanging blows with Jian Wushuang. He reacted by taking out his Safety Token and was about to crush it.

Unfortunately, his actions were too slow.

He was just a small step away from saving himself by crushing the Safety Token in his hand.

However, he died.

Under Jian Wushuang's sword, he did not even have the chance to crush his lifesaving Safety Token before dying.

"Even having a Safety Token can't save his life."

Jian Wushuang smirked and took away Pang Tao's Safety Token and Interspatial Ring. He then waved his hand, and Pang Tao's body fell downward.

The people around had yet to recover from their daze.

Especially Zhuo Bing and Zhong Yi who was even more shocked than ever.

The disciples of the Great Compassion Sect were the ones who reacted first.

“Jian Wushuang, you... You killed Senior Brother Pang Tao! Just wait! We from the Great Compassion Sect will never let you go!” A First-Class Divine Demon from Great Compassion Sect shrieked.

Jian Wushuang raised his brows and gave the First-Class Divine Demon a side-eye and scoffed, “Life and death are normal in battles for opportunities. Are you suggesting that only the Great Compassion Sect is allowed to wantonly kill someone from other sects, but disciples from other sects aren’t allowed to retaliate?”

“If you are so free to be up there talking nonsense, you might as well avenge Pang Tao now. Of course, it depends if you can do so.”

The First-Class Divine Demon was stunned by Jian Wushuang’s rebuttal and was at a loss for words.

He indeed had no guts to fight against Jian Wushuang.

He was not alone. The genius disciples from various sects around him were terrified of Jian Wushuang.

It was no joke since even Pang Tao died in Jian Wushuang’s hands.

Pang Tao was killed almost instantly without a chance to crush his Safety Token and escape.

What kind of power was that?

Noticing the people’s expressions around him, Jian Wushuang faintly smiled and went over to Zhuo Bing. “Big Sister, you haven’t given away the position token, right?”

“No, I haven’t,” replied Zhuo Bing.

“That’s good. It’s yours since you got it. I’ll kill whoever that dares to snatch it.” Jian Wushuang was obviously saying that to the genius disciples around him.

Those genius disciples were greedy for the position token in Zhuo Bing’s hand.

After hearing Jian Wushuang’s warning, all of them were hesitating if it was worth snatching.

They were fearful of Jian Wushuang.

“Why is Jian Wushuang so strong?”

“I heard that he was able to duel Second-Class Divine Demons at the early stages of the Chaotic Realm. Now that he has reached Peak Chaotic Realm, he’s definitely stronger than before. How come he is so strong? Even Pang Tao was killed with a single wave of his sword with no chance to crush his Safety Token. How terrifying is that?”

“I also think that Pang Tao’s combat powers are a bit too much for a Peak Chaotic Realm to handle, maybe Jian Wushuang was just lucky? Could it be that Pang Tao was careless?”

“Yes, it’s possible.”

Those genius disciples were whispering.

Jian Wushuang's beheading of Pang Tao shook the world.

The sword movement was so fast that only a handful of people could see it. It was inevitable that many thought it was by mere luck that he killed Pang Tao.

Motivated by the opportunities that came along with a position token, none of those disciples wanted to give it up so easily.

After a round of discussion, many people looked at Jian Wushuang with their cold and menacing eyes.

They had to attempt...

Hum!

A dark light beam appeared behind Jian Wushuang without warning.

The dark light beam did not only strangely appear out of nowhere but was also extremely fast with overwhelming power.

That sneak attack was made by a reputable First-Class Divine Demon. He was overjoyed seeing that the dark light beam reached less than ten meters behind Jian Wushuang.

"It's done!"

That First-Class Divine Demon let out a low laugh as the dark light beam penetrated Jian Wushuang's figure.

However, there were no traces of blood after it went through the figure, and in the next moment, Jian Wushuang's figure slowly dissipated.

"No good!"

The First-Class Divine Demon's expression who did that sneak attack on Jian Wushuang turned ugly. He immediately took out his Safety Token and got ready to crush it.

Whizz!

A purple light flashed and disappeared quickly, no one knew when it appeared or where it came from.

Immediately after the purple light disappeared, another head flew out.

That First-Class Divine Demon was also too late in crushing his Safety Token.

Such a case was normal as having the Safety Token would only allow one to have a life-saving chance in the tomb but it did not guarantee that one would not die.

In the end, a few moments were needed to take out a Safety Token and crushed it. Oftentimes, crisis suddenly came so fast that one could not react in time and crush their Safety Token before being killed. In such cases, the Safety Token was left unused.

On the other hand, Jian Wushuang's sword was fast approaching.

The First-Class Divine Demon that followed Pang Tao was also killed by Jian Wushuang and both did not crush their Safety Token in time.

A First-Class Divine Demon was killed again with just a single movement of his sword. It dampened the spirit of those genius disciples around to snatch the position token.

All of them appeared to be frightened by Jian Wushuang.

If they thought Jian Wushuang was just lucky when he previously killed Pang Tao, everyone could now realize that it was not a mere coincidence with another First-Class Divine Demon killed.

Jian Wushuang had horrifying powers!

Chapter 2434: Three Tokens

“Too powerful, he is too powerful!”

“Even a First-Class Divine Demon was instantly killed. Wouldn’t I be seeking death if I go up now?”

Many genius disciples around were afraid.

They were afraid of Jian Wushuang’s power.

If one had such strong powers, no one would dare to challenge him even if he had treasures that many wanted.

Jian Wushuang was just that kind of a person.

No one dared to snatch the position token in Zhuo Bing’s hands with Jian Wushuang by her side.

Of course, they were willing to give that up to a certain extent because it was only the first position token.

There were a total of six position tokens, and the genius disciples around would have opportunities to compete for the other five tokens. There was no need to challenge that terrifying Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang noticed how the attitude of those people around him have changed. He knew that he had shown them enough to make them fearful of him and was pleased.

“Big Sister, let’s go,” said Jian Wushuang.

The surrounding crowd immediately gave way to Jian Wushuang and the others.

“Little Brother...” Zhuo Bing stared at Jian Wushuang incredulously.

She even wondered if Jian Wushuang, who was standing in front of her was really her little brother.

She was worried sick when she knew that Pang Tao had targeted Jian Wushuang before, but who knew that Jian Wushuang was not bothered at all.

Ling Dan, Zhong Yi, and Su Tong had weird expressions on their faces.

Jian Wushuang smiled helplessly. “Everyone. I know you have a lot of questions, but we have to get out of here first.”

“Yes, yes.” Zhuo Bing and the others agreed.

Jian Wushuang and his group made their way out using the path that was opened up for them.

However, someone was not going to let them leave so easily.

In that hidden independent space...

"I'm surprised by this young man. That Pang Tao guy who was killed by him had the power of Peak Divine Demon but had no chance to crush the token in his hand. Haha."

"It seems that was not enough to put pressure on Jian Wushuang. In that case..."

The Crimson Stone Saint smiled in a weird demeanor and two white tokens appeared in his hand.

Those two white tokens were instantly tossed out.

Jian Wushuang, Zhuo Bing, and the others were about to leave the crowd as those genius disciples around had suppressed the greed in them. No one was going to do anything to stop them.

At this moment...

Bang! Bang!

The ground underneath Jian Wushuang's feet suddenly cracked open and two bright white lights shot up.

The two white lights appeared right next to Jian Wushuang, one on each side. Jian Wushuang frowned and subconsciously waved his hand, catching both white tokens.

"This..."

The sudden change of events caught Jian Wushuang by surprise.

Zhuo Bing, the others next to him, and those genius disciples from various sects around were all stunned.

The first token position which appeared before that everyone was fighting for had ended up in the hands of Zhuo Bing.

No one dared to fight for that token because of Jian Wushuang.

Suddenly, two more position tokens appeared at the same time and both fell directly into Jian Wushuang's hands.

The two tokens plus the one with Zhuo Bing added up to a total of three tokens altogether. Jian Wushuang had three tokens!

Those genius disciples from various sects were consumed by jealousy.

Jian Wushuang looked at the two position tokens in his hand and frowned. "The position tokens were supposed to appear in every corner of the inner area, but now three of them appeared at the same time in the area where I'm located. It might be a coincidence for the first one, but these two... These two were sent directly to me, how could it be a coincidence?"

It looks like I was intentionally put in this situation."

Jian Wushuang seemed to have figured it out. His gaze became gloomy all of a sudden.

He knew that all of this was deliberately plotted by someone, and there could only be one person who could control when and where these tokens appear in the tomb.

Crimson Stone Saint!

"That old guy, is he targeting me?" Jian Wushuang murmured.

Those people around who had given way for Jian Wushuang and his group to leave had once again encircled them.

There were hundreds of genius disciples from various sects and all of them with their fiery eyes were staring at the two position tokens in Jian Wushuang's hands.

One of the First-Class Divine Demons said, "Jian Wushuang, you are indeed strong. We will let go of that position token with the Ice Queen, but I hope you would hand over those two position tokens to us."

The First-Class Divine Demon was quite polite, or perhaps he was just cautious and did not take immediate action to snatch it. He hoped that Jian Wushuang would take the initiative to hand the tokens over.

"Yes, the first position token is fine, but these two must be given away."

"There are only six position tokens. You already have one. You can't be too greedy."

"Jian Wushuang, give it away."

There were a few First-Class Divine Demons around who acted as representatives and all of them tried to coerce Jiang Wushuang into giving up his tokens.

Jian Wushuang's eyes were cold.

He knew that these genius disciples were horrified by his powers, hence they were willing to give up on a single token.

However, to allow Jiang Wushuang three position tokens which accounted for half of the six available seats, they were not going to let that happen.

"Little brother." Zhuo Bing and the others also looked at Jian Wushuang.

They were calm. Although Jian Wushuang had attained two more position tokens, it was not something good.

Jian Wushuang glanced at Zhuo Bing, but he was actually deep in his thoughts.

'Big Sister is very keen at getting a seat to be enlightened by Fengtian Scroll so the first position token must be hers. I also need a position token for myself. As for Ling Dan, Zhong Yi, and Su Tong, though they had not expressed their intentions, they are also extremely eager for those position tokens. Now that I have three tokens, the last token should be assigned to one of them which currently is just.'

After pondering for a moment, Jian Wushuang had made up his mind.

He needed all three tokens. How could he give them up?

“Big Sister, give me your token,” said Jian Wushuang.

Zhuo Bing did not hesitate and immediately took out her token.

Jian Wushuang took it and said, “All of you, get out of the battlefield.”

“Get out from the battlefield?” Zhuo Bing’s expression changed

Chapter 2435: Besieged

“Little Brother, are you thinking of...” Zhuo Bing frowned and looked at Jian Wushuang. She had figured out what Jian Wushuang was about to do.

“Just leave it to me and don’t worry. I know what I am doing.” Jian Wushuang gave her a reassuring smile.

Zhuo Bing contemplated and sighed. “Okay, but you must be careful. If it doesn’t work, hand over one or two of those tokens.”

“I know. I have Pang Tao’s safety token now. If there’s danger, I’ll just crush the safety token and leave,” said Jian Wushuang.

Zhuo Bing finally gave in.

“We’ll go now.”

Zhuo Bing signaled the rest and walked towards the battlefield’s edge with Ling Dan, Zhong Yi, and Su Tong.

“Let them go.”

The crowd around immediately gave way.

Those genius disciples were after the position tokens and saw Zhuo Bing giving hers to Jian Wushuang. They have decided to only deal with Jian Wushuang since all the three position tokens were with him, hence they could not wait for Zhuo Bing and the others to leave.

After Zhuo Bing and the rest walked out of the crowd, they stood at the battlefield’s edge and watched instead of leaving the area.

“Junior Sister, are we really just watching from here?” Ling Dan sought confirmation from Zhuo Bing.

“We can only place our trust in Little Brother. Besides, you’ve seen his strength and power. We may not be able to help much,” said Zhuo Bing.

“Miss Zhuo Bing is right. Junior Brother Wushuang has been hiding his true potential from the beginning. No one knows how strong he is exactly. Judging from his confident look, the many genius disciples might not be able to harm him at all. We just have to look from afar for now. Besides, Junior Brother Wushuang has Pang Tao’s safety token. He can just crush it if he senses danger,” added Zhong Yi.

Zhuo Bing and the others had left the battlefield while Jian Wushuang remained encircled by those genius disciples from various sects.

The three position tokens are in Jian Wushuang's hands.

Those genius disciples present were greedily eyeing the three tokens.

Jian Wushuang flipped his hands, and the three position tokens went into his Interspatial Ring.

That provoked those genius disciples around with their expressions turning ugly.

"Jian Wushuang, we respect your ability and have agreed not to snatch the first token from you and your group. Don't push our limits."

"Yes. Although you are capable, push past our limits and we'll go after you. When that happens, it will be your dead end."

"Jian Wushuang, I advise you not to be so full of yourself."

A few First-Class Divine Demons started yelling.

Jian Wushuang smiled faintly as he swept his gaze around. "The three position tokens are indeed in my hands, but I can't hand over the tokens for nothing. If you really want them, come and grab it from me."

"So bold!"

"Since you are so stubborn, you can't blame us."

"Let's kill him together!"

"Kill him and all the three tokens will be up for grabs!"

"Attack!"

About hundreds of genius disciples from various sects charged at the same time!

Among them, there were nearly ten First-Class Divine Demons!

They believed with their combined attacks a true Peak Divine Demons, even a top-tier one would not be spared.

"Let's do it!"

Zhuo Bing and the others were solemnly watching from outside the battlefield with some worries in their hearts.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Suddenly, an overwhelming attack came down on Jian Wushuang.

The attacks came from all directions and there were so many of them that Jian Wushuang could not avoid it all.

Nonetheless, Jian Wushuang did not intend to avoid them at all.

With the strength of his right arm, his Blood Mountain Sword hummed softly and a majestic sword essence manifested itself.

With him achieving the Complete Sword Principle Realm, Jian Wushuang's sword essence was more powerful than before.

The sword essence greatly influenced his surroundings.

Jian Wushuang himself seemed to have evolved into a black hole that was able to consume everything.

In the middle of the black hole, a bunch of sword lights came forth.

The sword lights were ferociously firing out like a rain of swords.

Those atrocious attacks that were aimed at Jian Wushuang were instantly drowned by the rain of swords.

The attacks were soon sent scattering in all directions.

That was Xuanluo Swords Principle...The Qi Coalesce!

"Did he just parry off all our attacks with a sword principle?"

"His swordsmanship is powerful."

"Be careful, don't let him escape."

The many genius disciples around began to locate where Jian Wushuang was, albeit just recovering from the shock.

After the sword rain dissipated, Jian Wushuang's figure magically moved.

Wow!

Jian Wushuang's figure appeared in a void.

Nearly 20 genius disciples in the void's vicinity immediately reacted. Rumble—a series of attacks were fired.

Nonetheless, Jian Wushuang did use any sword principle to resist these attacks. He submitted himself to the assaults instead.

The attacks shuttled past his body without touching any substance. That was obviously not Jian Wushuang's body.

"He's there!"

"No, he's there."

"There is also one here."

A series of exclamations sounded and the many geniuses who besieged Jian Wushuang discovered that five Jian Wushuangs appeared on the battlefield at the same time.

Adding in the one that they had just launched an attack on, there should be a total of six images.

Those six Jian Wushuang were exactly the same in appearance and demeanor. They could not tell which one was real.

“These are Space-time shadows. Only those who had learned and apprehended Space-time Law could do this!”

“Goodness and he can create six Space-time shadows at the same time. He must have a great understanding of Space-time Law, perhaps he’s very close to the First Stage Space-time Apparition.”

“Space-time apparitions can only trick the naked eyes, but not one’s soul. With soul power[1], you can discern which of these six are merely shadows.”

Those genius disciples released their soul powers in the direction of Jian Wushuang.

However, what their souls found...

“All six are shadows!”

“How could that be?”

“There, his real body is there!”

An exclamation sound came abruptly, and everyone looked around only to find that on a hill at the edge of the battlefield, a young man holding a sword was watching them with interest.

That person was Jian Wushuang!

While they were busy identifying which of these six shadows was Jian Wushuang, he had already broken free from their siege and went to the battlefield’s edge.

[1] Soul Power 灵魂之力: In the original text, it was written as 令狐之力 which could be translated as ‘Fox Order Power’. However, it seems inconsistent with the following sentences which mentioned soul power, hence we believed that there might have been a typo and have taken the liberty to amend this term to ‘soul power’ instead.

Chapter 2436: You’ve Pissed Me Off

“Too... Too fast!”

“Junior Brother Wushuang’s apprehension of Space-time Law has probably already been infinitely close to the first stage. None of these genius disciples could keep up with him.”

Zhong Yi and the others were shocked.

They were worried that Jian Wushuang would not be able to face so many genius disciples single-handedly, but Jian Wushuang’s speed had thrown them off by surprise.

With such terrifying speeds and such high-level apprehension of the Space-time Law, no wonder Jian Wushuang was not afraid of these disciples’ siege.

“Keep on attacking!”

“Kill him!”

Although the hundred genius disciples saw Jian Wushuang’s terrifying speed, they were not about to give up. Their attacks came firing like swarms of bees.

Previously, Jian Wushuang could easily cope with their siege. It was an extravagant hope for those people to attack him when he had already broken through their siege.

“Not giving up yet? Alright, I’ll play along.”

Jian Wushuang smirked, his figure evolved once again.

Whiff! Whiff! Whiff! Whiff! Whiff! Whiff!

Six Space-time Shadows appeared at the same time and their speeds were fast.

“Where is he?”

“Find him quick.”

The genius disciples roared and relied on their soul powers to again locate Jian Wushuang’s real body. At the same time, Jian Wushuang’s body appeared in another void some distance away from them. He was already halfway sitting down in that void with his brows jumping like he was having fun.

“Damn, he’s too fast. We can’t keep up with him.”

“No, I can’t catch up to him at all. He’s just playing with us.”

“What do we do now?”

Those genius disciples finally understood what was going on.

Among them was a First-Class Divine Demon from one of the big sects. He was a strong man with a solid back and tapered waistline.

That man was holding a giant axe while keeping an eye on Jian Wushuang with raging anger.

Despite his anger, that man kept his sense.

“He’s too fast. We can’t do anything to him at all. We can only kill him if he fights us head-on instead of avoiding us.” The strong man snorted. He turned his gaze slowly towards Zhuo Bing and the others who were not far away.

“The Ice Queen is his eldest sister. If we can capture her, we can force Jian Wushuang to face us.”

The strong man wore a cold and hard expression and had secretly made a decision in his heart.

“Everyone, let’s capture the Ice Queen first. As long as the Ice Queen is in our hands, we don’t have to worry about Jian Wushuang not handing over the position tokens.” The strong man yelled as he dashed towards the direction of Zhuo Bing and the rest.

The many genius disciples around were startled when they heard the strong man bellowed and all of them immediately reacted thereafter.

“Yes, the Ice Queen is close with this brat. As long as we capture her, we can do as we wish.”

“Haha, we can’t do anything to Jian Wushuang, but we can target the Ice Queen!”

“Hurry up, don’t let the Ice Queen escape.”

Around a hundred genius disciples turned around and zoomed towards Zhuo Bing’s direction.

They knew they were unable to harm Jian Wushuang who had a terrifying speed, but the Ice Queen was not as fast.

“Damn it!”

Zhuo Bing, Ling Dan, and the rest saw what was coming as their facial expressions drastically changed.

“Shameless!” Zhuo Bing cursed.

“Junior Sister, run quickly!” Ling Dan repeatedly cried.

Zhuo Bing turned around and left without hesitation.

She did not want to fall into the hands of those mad genius disciples to be used as a bargaining chip against Jian Wushuang.

However, while Zhuo Bing turned and fled, Jian Wushuang—who had been sitting in the void—took everything in with his cold gaze. His body instantly came sweeping down.

Hum!

In just a split second, he passed those genius disciples and first appeared behind Zhuo Bing. He stood protectively over Zhuo Bing.

“Haha. Jian Wushuang, so you have finally decided to fight?” The strong man laughed out loud.

They intended for Jian Wushuang to fight them head-on instead of avoiding them with his shadows so that they could kill Jian Wushuang together.

They had achieved their goal.

“Little Brother.” Zhuo Bing’s expression sank.

She had never expected herself to become Jian Wushuang’s burden.

If she had known any better, she would’ve listened to Jian Wushuang and went off as far as she could, away from the battlefield. Jian Wushuang had to fight head-on with those genius disciples because of their siblings’ relationship.

Just when those genius disciples were delighted by Jian Wushuang’s will to fight, Jian Wushuang raised his eyes and locked them on those disciples with a horrifying flash.

“Congratulations to guys because you have pissed me off.” Jian Wushuang’s cold voice echoed throughout the area.

His face resembled Shura ¹as he was ready to kill!

He had not intended for a massacre.

After all, there were a hundred genius disciples from various sects in the Wusha Wilderness in front of him. Most of these sects were not powerful but there were several big sects. If he had killed any of them, it could have resulted in him declaring war on those sects.

Although they were all fighting for the position tokens, being subject to the fate of life and death, they tried not to make any unnecessary moves.

Therefore, if it was not necessary, Jian Wushuang would not want to kill.

When he faced the siege of a hundred genius disciples, he had only relied on his speed to break through the circle and simply played a trick on them. He was hoping that they would just admit defeat and give up on fighting.

Jian Wushuang thought that he was being kind and merciful.

Who would've thought that those disciples took his kindness for granted and went directly for Zhuo Bing to threaten him!

Zhuo Bing was his Big Sister!

Although they had only met for the first time in Saint's Tomb, Zhuo Bing took care of him and even tried to stand up for him. She offered him her own safety token, which moved Jian Wushuang very much. That was the true affection of a family member.

Jian Wushuang would not tolerate those unscrupulous genius disciples who wanted to harm his family members. That was the last straw.

It had angered Jian Wushuang and awakened his desire to kill!

It was ridiculous that those genius disciples were blinded by their desire for the position token that they could not feel Jian Wushuang's wrath.

They would not be bothered even, even if they felt it.

"Let's fire together!"

The strong man shouted and once again, the hundred genius disciples attacked.

Chapter 2437: Massacre

There were a hundred genius disciples and among them were ten First-Class Divine Demons. With such a huge lineup, even a Peak Divine Demons would admit defeat and flee.

Due to that, those genius disciples were extremely confident in facing Jian Wushuang.

"Huh, so what if you're powerful?"

"I don't believe alone you can face off a hundred of us?" The strong man had a wide grin.

Jian Wushuang, who was standing in the void in front of him transformed into several shadows.

The strong man curled his lips. “Do you still want to run away from the fight? I’ll hunt down the Ice Queen if you run away!”

As soon as that strong man finished his sentence...

Slash!

Jian Wushuang’s figure appeared in the crowd without a warning.

Hum—the void filled with a sense of bone-chilling atmosphere that they even spotted snow falling.

At the same time as the falling snow, a dreamy sword-light lit up.

The sword-light completely integrated with the void’s snowflakes.

The first style of Purple Blood Swords Skill—Falling Snow!

Slash!

A sword-light swept across and 13 heads instantly flew out at the same time. All 13 heads still had that crazed ferocious look when they were being decapitated from their necks.

“What?”

The people around him were shocked.

There was no way that 13 heads could be thrown out at the same time, such a scene was rare.

The sword-light fell along with falling snowflakes and Jian Wushuang’s figure disappeared once again.

Slash!

When he appeared again, Jian Wushuang was still in the crowd and in front of him stood more than a dozen genius disciples including a First-Class Divine Demon.

Jian Wushuang wielded his sword.

It was just a simple front stab across with his sword and there was an instant rumbling—the void was filled with blood and the whole world seemed to have completely plunged into a Shura’s Hell with blood everywhere.

Jian Wushuang, the sword in his hand, and even the sword technique that he used were completely turned into blood.

That was the fourth style of Purple Blood Sword Technique—Blood Demon!

The First-Class Divine Demon was the first to react to Jian Wushuang’s sword.

“Hurry up, let’s act together and block his sword.”

The First-Class Divine Demon was terrified. If he was alone, he would not have dared to parry off Jian Wushuang’s sword, but it was different when there were more than a dozen of them together.

Hearing his shouts, more than a dozen genius disciples around immediately took action.

A series of brutal attacks superimposed on top of each other and bombarded Jian Wushuang's bloody sword.

Boom!

There was a loud noise when the two forces of attacks collided. The area was completely reduced to a sea of blood.

In the center of the blood sea, a defense formed by more than a dozen genius disciples collapsed. The blood-red sword-light crushed everything and penetrated into the group. Numerous smaller blood-colored sword-lights came out from the larger sword-light and formed a huge blood-colored sword net.

The net had more than a dozen genius disciples within it.

"Damn it!"

The expressions of those genius disciples drastically changed.

Swoosh!

The sound of those small sword-lights entering their body came repeatedly and more than a dozen genius disciples, except for the First-Class Divine Demon who crushed the Safety Token and escaped at the nick of time, had their divine bodies cut into several pieces or even dozens of pieces by the sword net.

Blood and flesh scattered everywhere.

Those genius disciples were ruthlessly killed in a blink of an eye.

Whoosh!

Jian Wushuang's figure disappeared again.

When he appeared again, he was in front of the strong man who shouted fiercely before.

There was another First-Class Divine Demon who stood beside that strong man.

For Jian Wushuang, there was no difference between First-Class Divine Demons and Second-Class Divine Demons.

Jian Wushuang drew out his sword.

In that second when his sword was swung across, ripples appeared in the void.

Time seemed to be completely frozen.

That was Jian Wushuang's self-invented space-time sword technique—The First Style, Cutting Snow!

That strong man had a feeling like never before. He knew that death was near.

His eyes were filled with terror and without any hesitation, he grabbed his Safety Token.

Just when he was about to crush his Safety Token. Boom!

A huge blow of soul power penetrated into his consciousness and bombarded his soul.

It was a soul attack secret technique—Three Golden Divine Light!

Jian Wushuang's soul attack skill was not strong. After all, he had yet to recover his power to the level of a Divine Demon Realm. His soul attack skill was just detrimental to ordinary Second-Class or Third-Class Divine Demons.

Luckily, although that strong man was a First-Class Divine Demon, his soul power was not strong and probably only at the level of a Second-Class Divine Demon. In addition, he was defenseless as he was not prepared for an attack on his soul.

That made him miss the opportunity to crush his Safety Token.

Swoosh!

The blurry sword-light swept across and cut that strong man's head off.

Before breathing his last, the strong man was in a state of stupor. "He's not only skillful with a sword but also good at launching soul attacks?"

The strong man died. The First-Class Divine Demon who was beside him saw that the situation was no good, hence he crushed his Safety Token and fled.

Jian Wushuang took away the strong man's Interspatial Ring before his body disappeared again.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Jian Wushuang's figure repeatedly disappeared and reappeared among the crowd.

He was too fast, making it almost impossible for those genius disciples to catch hold of him.

Every time he appeared, he was accompanied by a terrifying sword-light.

The sword-light was invincible.

No one could resist it.

Regardless of First-Class or Second-Class Divine Demons, those who had a Safety Token instantly crushed it to save their own lives. Those without one would be dead in no time.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

His repeated appearances sent heads flying.

Those headless bodies fell down like raindrops.

In an instant, Jian Wushuang had disappeared and appeared about seven times, back and forth which was enough to scare the remaining genius disciples witless.

"Run!"

"Run now!"

The genius disciples who were still alive screamed and frantically fled into the surrounding void at top speeds.

Everyone was running for their lives.

They did not stop until they were in the void, which was further away from the battlefield.

After that, with horrified eyes, they turned and looked towards the battlefield ahead.

...

Chapter 2438: Big Trouble

The battlefield looked like an inferno itself!

Blood covered the grounds, reflecting its crimson colors to the sky.

Headless bodies were scattered everywhere, and they were already considered pleasant looking. There were many other corpses that were slashed open by the sword with its blood and flesh splattered across. One could not even put their body parts back together.

The thick stench of blood filled the air, making it nauseating.

Among those who were lucky enough to have survived, there were many genius disciples who had seen a lot in their lives, but they still could not help but felt shaken by such sight.

In the center of the battlefield, Jian Wushuang was floating at a low altitude with his Blood Mountain Sword's tip pointing towards the ground as blood glided and dripped down his sword.

At that moment, he was like the God of Death's statue.

In such a short time, his figure had only disappeared and reappeared seven times. However, he had killed at least 70 or 80 genius disciples during his seven reappearances.

Bear in mind that the total number of genius disciples was only up to a hundred people.

In that brief moment, he had already slaughtered more than half of them. Only 30 to 40 lucky geniuses escaped.

"He's the Devil himself!" Someone shouted in horror.

The word 'Devil' also appeared in everyone's minds.

Some people were horrified, some were stunned, and some were almost mortally devastated.

"Junior Brother!"

"Senior Sister!"

Screams of anguish turned up one by one and the entire battlefield was filled with incomparable sadness.

"Jian Wushuang, you dare kill our disciples from Snow Sun Sect? Just you wait, we from the Snow Sun Sect will never let you get away with this!" A Second-Class Divine Demon disciple from Snow Sun Sect pointed his finger at Jian Wushuang, screaming in extreme devastation with his slightly trembling voice.

It was understandable why he felt that way. The Snow Sun Sect was a big sect after all and had eight disciples who entered Saint's Tomb, among them were two First-Class Divine Demons. However, in that short massacre carried out by Jian Wushuang, only two of them survived.

"That's right, we from Sky Shadow Sect will also avenge our dead disciples!"

"Jian Wushuang, be prepared for your death!"

"With such mindless killing of various sects disciples, not even Narcissus Island could back you up."

Growls were continuously heard. The geniuses that were lucky enough to survive stared deadly at Jian Wushuang. Due to their distance from Jian Wushuang, they were not afraid that he would come and slaughter them, hence the fear in their hearts began to disperse to be replaced with surging hatred and grudge.

Jian Wushuang raised his head slowly, looking at all those geniuses' facial expressions and hearing those words that they shouted at him. The corners of his mouth curved upwards and gave a smile of disdain—Jian Wushuang truly did not care.

"Geniuses?"

"A bunch of amateurs like that could be regarded as geniuses? What a joke!"

Jian Wushuang retracted the Blood Mountain Sword. Not wasting another moment to glance at the so-called geniuses. He turned around and walked towards Zhou Bing and the rest.

As for those disciples, although they were still yelling and shouting claiming that they wanted vengeance, none of them dared to take action or even took a step forward.

The reason being they would probably die under Jian Wushuang's sword if they went up.

Seeing that Jian Wushuang did not pay attention to them, their shouts got even more heated. It was certain that they had also reported those occurrences to their respective elders and experts.

"Little Brother."

"Junior Brother Wushuang."

Zhuo Bing, Ling Dan, Zhong Yi, Su Tong, and all the disciples from Narcissus Island and Ancient Star Temple came before Jian Wushuang. The way they looked at him was filled with respect and even fear.

The way Jian Wushuang was killing just a minute ago not only terrified those genius disciples who attacked him but also made those from his side horrified.

Even Zhuo Bing, who was Jian Wushuang's own sister, had a slight fear in her eyes at that moment.

She had only first met Jian Wushuang in Saint's Tomb. After a few days of coming in contact with him, Jian Wushuang had left her an impression of being soft-spoken, sophisticated, easy to talk to, and a very calm temperament.

Not only her, but all the disciples from Narcissus Island also felt that way.

However, who would have thought that as soon as he started killing, he could be so terrifying.

He was simply a Devil, an ultimate God of Death!

Most importantly, he had his massive abilities to rely on.

"Little Brother, are you alright?" Zhuo Bing asked carefully.

"I'm ok, just got into some small troubles." Jian Wushuang smiled. Towards those geniuses who tried to kill him, he was the ultimate God of Death or Devil, but towards Zhuo Bing and those close to him, Jian Wushuang was still as soft-spoken, sophisticated, and modest.

"Little troubles?" Zhuo Bing and the rest smiled wryly.

Zhong Yi exclaimed, "Junior Brother Wushuang, the mess you've gotten into is not little. You've got yourself in big trouble! You killed 70 to 80 people in just an instant. These people are genius disciples from various sects. I had counted. Among the ones you killed were disciples from close to 20 different sects. Although most of them are not from very powerful sects, there are still quite a few big sects among them."

Most importantly, you had killed Pang Tao!"

Zhuo Bing, Ling Dan, and Su Tong's faces turned gloomy.

Yes, Pang Tao!

That was crucial.

Pang Tao was not only one of the Twelve Minor Kings. Most importantly, he was also one of the most outstanding genius disciples from the Great Compassion Sect. His teacher was the top Elder from the Great Compassion Sect, the number one sword cultivator of Wusha Wilderness, Fan Jianxian!

Having a disciple like that died under Jian Wushuang's sword, how could the Great Compassion Sect ignore it?

How would that be possible?

"Although this is Saint's Tomb, one should not have been blamed for killing another while competing for the position token where life and death were all up to fate, what you have done is really too big of a deal. Even we of Narcissus Island, may not be able to endure pressures from so many sects including the Great Compassion Sect's fury," continued Zhong Yi.

"Besides, even if we were strong enough to bear it, the Great Compassion Sect and other sects must feel dissatisfied in their minds. They'll do whatever they can to deal with you. If they're not able to deal with you in the open, they would use all kinds of underhanded tricks. Anyway, what I wanted to say is that I'm afraid your forthcoming days will not be pleasant, Junior Brother Wushuang."

"Senior Brother Zhong Yi is right. Those sects all look holier than thou, they certainly would not let this go easily." Su Tong joined in as well.

"Perhaps, but I wouldn't be too worried. Let them come. It's useless to feel regretful now since I've already done it." Jian Wushuang smiled with a relaxed look as usual.

He never regretted killing.

Besides, killing one or many were both acts of killing. The only difference for him was whether they deserved to be killed.

In fact, he was trying to be merciful at that time, but those geniuses from various sects were seeking death. Jian Wushuang could only comply with their wishes.

Chapter 2439: Fury

Ling Dan looked at Jian Wushuang. “Junior Brother Wushuang, you don’t seem to be worried at all. If I were you and got in such big trouble, I would’ve probably been scared to death and wouldn’t dare to stay in Wusha Wilderness, let alone Ancient Star Temple.”

Jian Wushuang gave out a big laugh. “Haha! As a matter of fact, the situation isn’t as bad as you think. After all, the people that I’ve killed were those drooling over the position token in my hand. They were killed because they tried to take it from me. In Saint’s Tomb, life and death in those battles for opportunities have always been up to fate. Those sects won’t be able to point fingers.”

“However, what Senior Brother Zhong Yi just said reminded me that it’s easy to dodge an attack out in the open, but harder to prevent one in the dark. If those sects are looking for trouble with me, I’ll just endure it. There’s nothing to worry about. However, I’m more worried about them playing tricks, such as making a move on my parents just for revenge...”

“Father, Mother?” Zhuo Bing’s face changed.

Her father, Zhuo Yunfeng was only in Half-Step Divine Demon Realm and her mother Luo Xinqin was only had a common Chaotic Realm cultivation level. If those sects intended to seek revenge and sent any of their Divine Demons, the Zhuo couple would not be able to withstand them.

“Little Brother, what should we do?” Zhuo Bing looked over.

Jian Wushuang squinted. “Father and Mother live in Anjiu Commandery, it would take time for even the nearest sect to do anything to them. In a minute, I’ll request Elder Wujian to send people over to Anjiu Commandery to protect our parents. It would be best if they could relocate, or simply be brought to Narcissus Island.”

“That’s right, that’s right! They must be protected immediately.” Zhuo Bing kept nodding.

“Junior Brother Wushuang, I’m now preparing to report what happened here to the Second Elder. Why not let me make the request for you?” said Zhong Yi.

“No need to be hasty. You don’t need to report what happened to them because they will soon come over to find us.” Jian Wushuang smiled.

Zhong Yi paused for a moment and immediately understood.

At the same moment, in the wide glade outside of Saint’s Tomb...

Those leading Elders from various sects of Wusha Wilderness had gathered there and were quietly waiting.

In one of the corners...

“Haha, Linghe, looks like your Narcissus Island has produced a freak!”

“Truly, he could fight a Second-Class Divine Demon during Early Stage Chaotic Realm and now he had passed a trial bridge’s challenge in Saint’s Tomb, obtaining the relics of Purple Blood Saint. This kid, Jian Wushuang has a bright future ahead of him!”

“Wujian, I heard that you were the one who brought Jian Wushuang onto Narcissus Island. That kid was also invited to join the Great Compassion Sect at the same time and Fan Jianxian from the Great Compassion Sect had even intended to take him as his personal disciple. You are truly something to be able to bring that kid under such conditions to Narcissus Island.”

Some elders from certain sects were surrounding the three Narcissus Island elders and casually chatting with a sense of flattery in their tones.

When the word about Jian Wushuang’s background started spreading in Saint’s Tomb, the elders from various sects naturally knew about it. Such an incredible demon had inevitably become the hottest topic among those elders.

The elders from various sects felt envious, even jealous, toward Narcissus Island.

They were jealous that Narcissus Island had such an unbelievable genius in sword principles.

Given some time, this sword genius could probably jump up the ranks and hold a status among the Gods. He could even progress towards becoming an Undying Saint after that, such would obviously make those elders envious.

The two elders from Narcissus Island and Elder Wujian were delighted from listening to those various sects’ experts giving flattering words.

Elder Wujian wore an obvious pride on his face and even looked over at the Seventh Elder next to him.

Previously, the Seventh Elder had a few conflicts with him especially when he gave Jian Wushuang the Elder Token and recommended him to participate in Saint’s Tomb. The Seventh Elder made things extra difficult for him as he did not look highly upon Jian Wushuang at all at that time. However, this Seventh Elder now kept quiet, stood in, and dare not look at Wujian at all.

It was understandable, as the Seventh Elder himself felt really agonized as well.

“That kid, he’s obviously an outer disciple. Who would’ve thought that he is such a big freak? Plus, he is a low profile big freak who concealed his abilities and talents. Who would’ve known that with such terrifying talents, he was content to be only an outer disciple? If no one exposed his true background, I’m afraid all of the superiors on Narcissus Island would still be in the dark, except Wujian.”

The Seventh Elder secretly exclaimed.

He acknowledged that he had been shortsighted over the issue of Jian Wushuang and was unable to recognize his talents, hence he had nothing to say when Wujian pridefully showed off at him.

Nonetheless, he felt a sense of joy and excitement.

At the end of the day, he was an elder from Narcissus Island and thus felt happy that they had such an amazing disciple.

However, just when the three Narcissus Island elders were feeling joyful, rumbling and horrifying energy suddenly exploded on the glade.

As the energy blew up, it caught the attention of all the experts on the glade.

Various pairs of eyes looked over at the direction of where the energy exploded, and that was where those experts from the Great Compassion Sect were.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Five figures had risen from the ground.

Of those five people, four of them were elders from the Great Compassion Sect who led the disciples. The fifth person was widely regarded as the number one genius of the Great Compassion Sect, as well as Wusha Wilderness, the first-ranked Twelve Minor Kings, Tu Qiancheng!

At that moment, they looked extremely furious with horrifying energy emitting from five of them.

“Linghe, your Narcissus Island disciple has such audacity!”

That explosive shout came from a Great Compassion Sect elder whose cultivation level was at Peak Divine Demon. Following that shout, the five experts directly appeared in front of the three elders from Narcissus Island. Five bolts of Peak Divine Demon energy had completely locked-on them.

That scene had made all the experts from various sects dumbfounded.

“What’s the meaning of this?”

“Why are the experts of the Great Compassion Sect so angry at Narcissus Island?”

“Maybe It is because those Narcissus Island disciples had some run-ins with those from the Great Compassion Sect? However, it doesn’t seem like those Narcissus Island disciples would have the galls to seek trouble with those from the Great Compassion Sect.”

The experts were all puzzled.

Not only them, but even the Second Elder Linghe, Wujian, and the Seventh Elder from Narcissus Island were also completely stunned.

“My friends from the Great Compassion Sect, what has caused such anger in you? Perhaps our disciples from Narcissus Island had offended you in Saint’s Tomb?” Elder Linghe asked with a tone of modesty.

“You still didn’t know why we’re so furious?”

The experts from the Great Compassion Sect had their faces flushed red, obviously trying hard to suppress their anger.

Chapter 2440: Resolution

“Gentlemen, we honestly don’t know how we could have offended your sect. Could you please explain in detail?” Elder Linghe said.

One of the Great Compassion Sect’s old men who were in purple robe coldly said, “Hmph, your disciple from Narcissus Island killed our genius disciples in Saint’s Tomb. It would be another matter if it was only a regular genius disciple, but Pang Tao was the one who he killed!”

“What?” All of the experts from various sects were caught by surprise.

“P-Pang Tao?” Even Elder Linghe was dumbfounded.

Pang Tao was one of the Twelve Minor Kings who enjoyed great fame among the younger generation in Wusha Wilderness. Naturally, all the experts from different sects knew about him.

Elder Linghe looked at the purple-robed old man. “Mr. Hanyun, you’ve got to be joking. Everyone knows that Pang Tao is one of the Twelve Minor Kings and was ranked sixth. His battle strength is definitely not below Peak Divine Demon. Besides, such a genius disciple would definitely have a Safety Token with him. With his powerful ability and the Safety Token, who would be capable of killing him in Saint’s Tomb?”

The experts from other sects around them secretly nodded as well.

It was indeed true that based on Pang Tao’s abilities, even if he was besieged by many experts, he could always escape with his Safety Token the moment he realized he was in a life and death crisis.

Killing him within Saint’s Tomb—unless Crimson Stone Saint did it himself—was almost an impossibility.

“I’m not in a mood to joke with you. Pang Tao is truly dead and he was killed by Jian Wushuang, your genius disciple from Narcissus Island. Many people clearly saw that he killed Pang Tao with one sword stroke. Pang Tao didn’t even get the chance to break his Safety Token. If you don’t believe me, you could send a message out and ask,” the purple-robed old man, Hanyun said coldly.

“Jian Wushuang?”

Elder Linghe, Wujian, and the Seventh Elder looked at each other as their expressions changed.

Just as they were about to send a message to inquire...

“Linghe, your disciple from Narcissus Island has such a ruthless tactic!”

A furious shout broke out. Another few menacing bolts of expert energy dashed at the three Narcissus Island elders, and that was only the beginning.

“Narcissus Island! Alright! Narcissus Island!”

“We from Radiant Palace had a total of eight disciples who went into Saint’s Tomb and six of them died at Jian Wushuang’s hands! Narcissus Island, we need a resolution!”

“We from Crimson Heaven Sect also have four disciples that died at Jian Wushuang’s account.”

“We from Pinnacle Tower have also lost three disciples to Jian Wushuang.”

Those voices of fury continuously resonated one after another.

One sect came after another, the stronger ones had extremely similar stature as Narcissus Island.

The weaker ones also had a few Peak Divine Demons in residence.

At that rate, there were close to 20 sects that came directly at them. All of these experts were burning with rage while staring at the three of them.

They have all just received news about the massacre carried out by Jian Wushuang and had many disciples who died under his sword.

Elder Linghe, Elder Wujian, and the Seventh Elder were stunned beyond words looking at so many sects coming toward them together.

All those various sects' experts around them were wearing extremely strange expressions as well.

"Haha, looks like we, the Great Compassion Sect, are not the only ones who suffer a big loss to that Jian Wushuang. A great many other disciples have also died under his sword, huh?" Hanyun smiled coldly—his smile was as sharp as a blade's edge.

"Linghe, all of us need an explanation from Narcissus Island!" shouted Hanyu.

"Yes, there needs to be a resolution!"

"Our disciples cannot die in vain!"

"That Jian Wushuang is simply the Devil. He killed so many genius disciples in one go without even blinking an eye. A person such as this cannot be kept alive in the world. Otherwise, he would bring major catastrophe to Wusha Wilderness!"

The experts from multiple sects who came at them started voicing out.

Elder Linghe felt trapped.

Although Narcissus Island was a big enough sect to be listed within the top ten of Wusha Wilderness, when faced with so many sects at once was not an easy task, especially the Great Compassion Sect.

Under the continuous bombardment from those experts, Elder Linghe took a deep breath and finally spoke, "Everyone, could you please give me some time and let me inquire what just happened so that I could give everybody an answer?"

"Sure, you go and ask them yourself. It would be best to ask in detail to see if we lied about Jian Wushuang starting a massacre in Saint's Tomb and killing so many disciples from various sects," said Hanyun.

Elder Linghe did not hesitate and immediately sent an inquiry message.

Of course, the person she asked was Zhong Yi.

Zhong Yi soon answered her and explained the entire matter in great detail.

After a long moment, Elder Linghe finally gave a long exhale.

“Second Elder, is it true what they have said? Jian Wushuang really killed Pang Tao and all these genius sect disciples?” Elder Wujian and Seventh Elder both looked at Elder Linghe.

In their minds, they could not come to believe any of it.

It was not that they did not believe Jian Wushuang had the guts to do such a thing, it was really because they did not believe he had such abilities.

After all, Jian Wushuang was currently only in the Chaotic Realm.

With a heavy expression and under the scrutiny of Elder Wujian and Seventh Elder, Elder Linghe nodded. “It’s true.”

Both Elder Wujian and the Seventh Elder were dumbfounded.

“Linghe, you can finally verify it, can’t you?” Hanyun once again looked over.

Elder Linghe raised her head to look directly at Hanyun and those experts from various sects who came at them before deepening her voice and said, “Everyone, I’ve clarified what has happened. Jian Wushuang did kill Pang Tao in Saint’s Tomb, as well as many of your genius disciples. However, the issue began with them coveting those three position tokens that Jian Wushuang had obtained. They took action and besieged Jian Wushuang in order to get his tokens.”

Other than that, our disciple told me that Jian Wushuang did not intend to start a blood bath. He was only planning to avoid fighting by relying on his own speed and finesse so that your disciples would retreat from the difficulty of targeting him. However, your disciples chose to attack his Big Sister in order to force Jian Wushuang to threaten him into battle and accept their challenges. It was only at that time when Jian Wushuang started killing.”

The fights for those positions in Saint’s Tomb has always been extremely frenzied. Many genius disciples would lose their lives in every competition. Narcissus Island also suffered many huge losses over those position competitions in Saint’s Tomb. It was a fair fight after all and we left everything up to fate, hence we had never blamed it on anyone and neither had we ever thought of seeking revenge from the opposing sects.”

However, you can only blame their insufficient skills since your disciples were killed for snatching those position tokens from Jian Wushuang. How could you blame it on Narcissus Island, now? As for demanding us to offer a resolution, that’s even more laughable.”

We of Narcissus Island will not offer a resolution!”