

Swordsman 381

Chapter 381: He Is Lin Lan's Master!

Silence!

Deathly stillness!

Disciples on the Martial Arts Practice Field, including those high-ranking experts in the stands, were all shocked with widened eyes.

Such a powerful killing intent!

The more Jian Wushuang comprehended Slaughter Origin, the more aggressive was his killing intent. Fully unleashing his killing intent, Jian Wushuang could even frighten experts in Pinnacle of The Saint Realm, let alone those of the Lin family.

Even Saint Realm experts of Lin family had never seen such a powerful killing intent.

It was too powerful for them to fight.

At the moment, Jian Wushuang's eyes turned to First Madam and his cold voice drummed heavily in her heart.

"Traveling around the world, I say what I want, do what I want!"

"Can't I express my thoughts in the Lin family?"

"First Madam, I am here now, please repeat what you said just now."

Jian Wushuang said in a forceful tone.

He slowly spoke the words one by one. Each one finished with more powerful killing intent, which terrified First Madam more, and more.

When he finished saying that, the killing intent in him had risen to the peak. First Madam felt like she was on the brink of breakdown.

Eyes wide opened and her graceful face reddened, she opened her mouth to speak, but nothing came out.

It was as if she was choked.

Horror!

Covering all of her!

She suffered in the horror, every second.

However, Jian Wushuang was stern, cool and unmoved.

Lin family, a mid-sized family in Iron Saber Territory, had eight Saint Realm experts. However, the strongest hadn't reached Pinnacle of the Saint Realm yet but was just in Stage-three Domain. Therefore, Jian Wushuang didn't take them to heart.

"Mr., Mr. Swordsman."

Lin Xian said and looked at Jian Wushuang with fear.

They thought Jian Wushuang was just an ordinary young Saint Realm expert. But he was not.

"He must be an old monster, definitely old, but retaining youthful looks in some way," roared Saint Realm experts of Lin family in their mind.

They couldn't imagine how strong Jian Wushuang was.

How could he be 20 years old?

"Mr. Swordsman, forgive us, it's just a misunderstanding." Lin Xian was modest and said respectfully.

"Hum." Jian Wushuang snorted and then the explosive killing intent slowly withdrew.

Feeling the killing intent vanishing, they let out a sigh of relief.

However, First Madam's face was still red. She took a glance at Jian Wushuang in fear and dared not to say anything.

"Elder Lin Zong." Jian Wushuang looked at him and said coldly, "You said that my disciple killed those seven spirit beasts with external treasure, could you tell us what she used and how she killed the seven beasts at Peak of the Yang Void Realm in half a day!"

"You'd better tell us every detail, otherwise, I promise you won't live to tomorrow."

"It, it..." Jian Wushuang's words made Lin Zong's flesh creep. Thinking of the terrible killing intent, Lin Zong couldn't help breaking into a cold sweat and stammering badly.

"Mr. Swordsman, Please excuse Elder Lin Zong for having offended your disciple just now..." Lin Xian was defending for Lin Zong, but suddenly he realized, "Disciple?"

People on the Martial Arts Practice Field were also surprised.

"Disciple?"

"Did Swordsman say that she was his disciple?"

At the moment, Lin Lan bowed respectfully and said, "Master."

"Em." Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

Their conversation confirmed the relationship between them.

"Has Lin Lan, made Swordsman her master?"

"That's why Swordsman spoke out for her."

"Surely a Master would."

People on the Martial Arts Practice Field understood.

“Lin Lan.” Jian Wushuang called.

Lin Lan turned.

“Since they questioned your strength, prove yourself.” Jian Wushuang said in a deep voice.

“Yes.” Lin Lan nodded. Then she turned and looked at Lin Yu, who was still stunned in amazement.

“Lin Yu!” Lin Lan shot a sharp and cold sight. Immediately a strong Spiritual Power burst out.

It shocked all people at the spot.

“Peak of Yang Void Realm!”

“How could that be?”

“She had slipped back to Profound Yin Void Realm three days ago!”

“Could it be...”

One possibility came into their thought.

Which could explain it.

That was, the Witch Poison in Lin Lan’s body had been removed.

“How could that be?”

People in the stands were also in shock.

They had tried many ways to remove the Witch Poison from Lin Lan by asking for help from experts and alchemists, even experts of Pinnacle of the Saint Realm.

However, all failed.

How could the Witch Poison be removed?

Within three days, not only had the Witch Poison been removed, but her strength was fully restored.

In a mysterious way...

People in the stands, including Lin Xian and First Madam, turned to Jian Wushuang, who sat in a chair tapping his fingers on the chair with a light smile.

They knew what Lin Lan was like three days ago.

Today, however, Lin Lan regained her strength and called Swordsman Master.

They also saw the terrible killing intent Jian Wushuang released just now, all these had proved it.

It was him who removed the Witch Poison in Lin Lan’s body and brought her strength back within three days!

All this was due to Swordsman.

Chapter 382: I Don't Want to Marry Him!

"Peak, Peak of Yang Void Realm!"

Lin Yu, who had always been holding her head high in front of Lin Lan, was stunned after seeing Lin Lan regain her full Spiritual Power.

Ignoring Lin Yu's look of shock, Lin Lan went directly to Lin Yu and slapped her face fiercely.

Lin Yu instinctively wanted to dodge, but the slap, containing World Origin, was too fast and overwhelming.

Thwack!

A heavy slap turned Lin Yu's face red.

Before Lin Yu reacted, Lin Lan slapped again.

Thwack! Thwack!

Another two slaps fell on her right cheek. Three slaps in total.

After that, Lin Yu's face turned red and swollen. Blood streamed out of her mouth and her blank eyes were widely opened.

All were silent.

After she finished her slaps, Lin Lan turned and left without a word.

What a domineering demeanor!

Lin family's disciples on the Martial Arts Practice Field gazed at her figure in shock.

They knew, the peerless genius they admired two years ago had returned!

Lin Lan walked to the stands and raised her head, looking at those in the stands.

Taking a deep breath, Lin Lan said slowly, "Someone suggested or even decided to marry me to Luo Hai. I want to say..."

"I refuse!"

A simple but clear answer made all of them awestruck.

Lin Lan herself let out a long sigh of relief.

When she knew her family had decided to marry her to Luo Hai, she felt desperate.

Because she was weak and unimportant in the Lin family, no one would listen to her.

But now, things had changed!

She had regained her strength.

The peerless genius had returned.

Most importantly, she had an unfathomable and powerful master.

She was more confident because of her master's support.

In the stands, those high-ranking experts of Lin family were irritated because Lin Lan had defied their decision.

But they dared not say anything. After all, Lin Lan's Master, Swordsman was still there.

Jian Wushuang, the person they feared, stood up slowly and looked at Lin Lan with a smile. He walked slowly down the stands and went to the courtyard where he lived.

Lin Lan followed him. Soon they walked out of their sight.

As soon as they left, the Martial Arts Practice Field was in an uproar.

...

In a secret chamber of Lin family's mansion.

"Kill her, I will kill her!"

"Mother, kill the bitch, kill her!"

Lin Yu, whose face was still red and swollen, roared crazily.

Being slapped three slaps in front of so many disciples and experts of Lin family, how could she not be furious.

"Shut up!"

First Madam yelled at her.

"I didn't expect she would gain the upper hand again. If I knew this, I would have killed her rather than poisoned her."

First Madam's face was cold and venomous.

Yes, it was First Madam who poisoned Lin Lan two years ago.

But she didn't kill her out of some considerations.

Because at that time, Lin Lan had a high status in Lin family and they all treated her as a treasure. Even top experts in Iron Saber Territory said they wanted to take Lin Lan as their personal disciple.

Besides, she had little control of the Lin family at that time and dared not kill her.

That's why she waited and took action to kill her only after Lin Lan had lost her status in the Lin family. She didn't expect Jian Wushuang to save her.

"Lin Zong, what do you think about Swordsman?" First Madam looked at Lin Zong.

Lin Zong stood and frowned, after a while, he said seriously, "Madam, Swordsman... is strong!"

“Though he has not displayed it yet, his terrible killing intent proved that he is very strong.”

“Besides, he removed the Witch Poison, which so many experts, including experts at Pinnacle of the Saint Realm can’t.”

“All these prove that he is powerful, at least no one in our family can deal with him.”

Lin Zong knew this.

Lin family was just a mid-sized family in Iron Saber Territory, the strongest expert in the Lin family was at Stage-three Domain. Anyone of Pinnacle of the Saint Realm could do anything he wanted to the Lin family. Lin Zong estimated that Jian Wushuang was at least at Pinnacle of the Saint Realm.

“Bastard, who is he?” First Madam said with insidious and cold eyes.

“Madam, honestly, we, even the whole Lin family... should not provoke Swordsman.” Lin Zong said in a deep voice.

First Madam’s face fell, but she smiled coldly the next second, “Sure, Swordsman is so strong that we cannot afford to provoke him. But someone else can.”

“Huh?” Lin Zong turned to First Madam.

“Lin Lan said that she refused to marry Luo Hai in front of all of us, didn’t she? Huh, the two families had made a deal long ago. If Lin Lan refused it, do you think the playboy Luo Hai will leave the matter at that?” A sneaky smile rose on First Madam’s face.

“Madam, you mean?” Lin Zong frowned and looked at her.

“Send a message to Luo Hai immediately, but keep in mind, to Luo Hai rather than the Luo family.” First Madam ordered.

Lin Zong understood that and nodded heavily.

Snaky coldness flashed in First Madam’s eyes and a cold voice sounded.

“Swordsman, huh, we can’t provoke you, but the Luo family can!”

Chapter 383: Visiting the Luo Family!

Inside the courtyard, Jian Wushuang sat at a stone table, looking at Lin Lan, who was practicing sword arts.

Each move she brandished moved the power of heaven and earth and contained World Origin.

“Have a break.” Jian Wushuang suddenly said.

“Master.” Lin Lan stopped and looked over at Jian Wushuang.

“You’re quite good at Sword Principle but weak at offense.” Jian Wushuang said, “I know a Sword Skill of World Origin, not recorded in an origin manual. I will demonstrate this now. Look carefully.”

Jian Wushuang showed it right away.

What he displayed was a superior second-grade sword technique, called Sword World.

Jian Wushuang had been staying in the Sword Tower of Ancestor's Land for a whole year and meditated on a lot of Sword Skills, including some Sword Skills of World Origin, among which Sword World was at the highest grade.

In a moment, Jian Wushuang finished the first three movements of Sword World. He explained each move while performing, so as to help Jian Lan understand it more deeply.

"That's it. Practice and study by yourself and come to me if you have any questions." Jian Wushuang said.

"Yes." Lin Lan nodded.

While at this moment... they heard some footsteps. Lei Yun hurriedly ran in.

"Miss Lan'er, Mr. Swordsman."

Lei Yun went in the courtyard and bowed, said, "Luo Hai, of Luo family, comes!"

"What?" Lin Lan was surprised.

Jian Wushuang also frowned slightly.

Lots of footsteps and other voices came from outside.

"Master Luo Hai, it's a misunderstanding."

"Misunderstanding? She has refused in public, what do you want to explain?"

"Master Luo Hai, it's not what you think, we didn't mean to."

"Hum, I don't care. I want to know how dare she refuses the engagement."

The voices were getting louder. Soon many people rushed into the courtyard. First came an unruly, insidious and supercilious man, followed by a purple-clothed elder who had already reached the Saint Realm.

Lin families including Lin Xian and First Madam also walked in and then stood aside. Lin Xian looked embarrassed, while First Madam's face was cold with cruelty in her eyes.

As soon as he rushed into the courtyard, Luo Hai was surprised to find that Lin Lan was beautiful, "I heard you were a beauty. You really are, and you are also a genius. I like this."

Luo Hai said with an evil smile.

"What does Master Luo Hai come for?" Lin Lan asked coldly.

"Hehe, of course I came for our engagement." Luo Hai said evilly.

"Sorry, I have never promised to marry you," said Lin Lan.

"I don't care. No one can refuse me. Since your family has promised, you have to marry me." Luo Hai's face fell and said, "Elder Wu, take the girl away immediately. I'm interested to see who dares to stop me."

"Yes," nodded the purple-clothed elder beside Luo Hai.

"Master Luo Hai, you can't!" People of the Lin family were shocked. But before they stopped him, the purple-clothed elder had already taken action.

"Young lady, you'd better go with us." The purple-clothed smiled coldly and said. Then he went to Lin Lan in a blink, reached out his shriveled hand and tried to catch Lin Lan.

However, at the same time, Jian Wushuang moved too.

Before the purple-clothed elder reached Lin Lan, a black-robed young man, wearing a Long Sword on his back, stood in the way.

The cold young man waved his sleeve and said, "Scram!"

He shouted with a huge power blasting out of his sleeve.

"What?"

Feeling a huge impact force coming to him, the purple-clothed elder was attacked. Immediately he spat out blood and landed heavily on the wall. The wall was destroyed.

All experts of Lin family felt a sudden throb in their heart after seeing that.

Such an easy wave of a sleeve, seriously injuring a Saint Realm expert at Third-stage Domain.

How terrifying was his strength?

After beating back the purple-clothed elder, Jian Wushuang shot a cold sight and flashed before Luo Hai.

Boom!

An incredibly strong killing intent surrounded Luo Hai.

His brain was in a buzz, eyes opened widely and standing still in shock, he wet his pants.

"A good-for-nothing."

Jian Wushuang looked down at Luo Hai with disdain. Then Luo Hai heard a deep voice, "We did deal with the engagement in an improper way. Tomorrow, I will take my disciple to your mansion and apologize to Luo family. Now, you can go."

After saying that, the killing intent on Jian Wushuang vanished and Luo Hai came to himself.

"Go, let's go!"

Luo Hai had already been scared silly. He took the purple-clothed elder and staggered out of the Lin family at once.

Witnessing what had happened, people of the Lin family couldn't help marveling at him. Master of Lin family, Lin Xian apologized, "Mr. Swordsman, it's our fault to be thoughtless about Lan'er marriage. Sorry to bring you trouble."

"Trouble? No. I'm afraid we fell prey to a plot." Jian Wushuang's voice was cold.

"Fall prey to a plot?" Lin Xian was confused.

"The news spreads so quickly. It took Luo Hai only half a day to receive the news and arrived here." Jian Wushuang sneered and shot a cold look at First Madam.

First Madam was alarmed. Before she opened her mouth to explain for herself, a wind blew over, Jian Wushuang went to her and squeezed her neck, pulling her up.

"Mr. Swordsman!" All of them were startled.

"Hum."

Jian Wushuang snorted. He threw First Madam on a stone table, which smashed the table at once.

"Lan'er, to kill her or not depends on you!"

Looking at First Madam lying on her deathbed, Lin Lan's eyes flashed coldness but more hesitation.

She squatted, and after a wave of her hand, First Madam's Dantian was shattered.

"You have persecuted me many times and made me suffer, thinking it was better to die than to live. Today, I will pay you back by destroying your Dantian!"

Jian Wushuang didn't stop her.

"Tomorrow, I will take you to Luo family."

Chapter 384: Breaking off The Engagement

Luo family, one of the Six Families in Iron Saber Territory.

Being a large family, Luo family possessed a much richer base and greater background compared to the Lin family.

It had dozens of Saint Realm experts, even three in Pinnacle of the Saint Realm.

Two figures were approaching the Luo family's mansion, a young man and a young beauty. Each wore a long sword on his and her back. Judging from their appearance, they were about the same age.

People thought they were brother and sister at first sight, but never had imagined that they were Master and disciple.

"Master, Luo family is one of the Six Families in Iron Saber Territory. If we go inside and break off my engagement like this, it will bring shame to them..." Lin Lan frowned slightly.

"I thought you didn't care." Jian Wushuang blinked his eyes. He shook his head, smiled and said, "You have refused it in the presence of so many people, what's the difference?"

Lin Lan lowered her head.

"Let's go inside first."

Soon Jian Wushuang and Lin Lan arrived at the void in front of the Luo family's mansion.

"Swordsman, coming to visit." Jian Wushuang's voice spread.

Immediately dozens of figures flashed out in the void.

"Are you Swordsman?"

The voice of an elder who had a cold face and looked like Luo Hai said. It was the Great Elder of Luo family, Luo Shan.

Standing beside him was a middle-age man with a solemn look, Luo family's Master, Luo Hong.

Another one who drew people's attention was, a strapping man wearing a purple saber on his back, standing by Luo Hong's side.

They knew why Jian Wushuang had come, so they didn't look happy.

"Dear gentlemen, I'm here to ask for a favor. My disciple is unwilling to marry Luo Hai. Therefore, can we break off the engagement?"

"In compensation, here is an Interspatial Ring with lots of treasures and elixirs in it."

Jian Wushuang gave it to them.

Taking the Interspatial Ring, Luo Shan didn't even look at it. He said in a deep voice, "So easy for you?"

"So what do you want?" Jian Wushuang said coldly.

"Simple." Luo Shan said, "Where are the Three Protectors!"

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Three figures appeared before Jian Wushuang.

Two men and one woman, all reached the Saint Realm and the third stage of Domain. One step further, they would walk into Pinnacle of the Saint Realm.

"Strength speaks!" said Luo Shan.

"Swordsman, if you want to break off the engagement, defeat the Three Protectors first."

"Otherwise, we will not accept any compensation."

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows and a smile appeared on his face.

"Please." Jian Wushuang calmly looked at the Three Protectors.

They looked at each other, nodded secretly. The next moment, they moved towards Jian Wushuang.

Boom!

A purple Flowing Light flashed like a ghost and rushed towards Jian Wushuang's head directly.

Too fast. A normal Saint Realm expert would not be able to react to it.

Experts of Luo family stood in the void and calmly watched.

"The Three Protectors have been together for years and they cooperate very well. They can even battle an expert at Pinnacle of the Saint Realm. Therefore, it couldn't have been better to be able to test Swordsman's strength with them." Luo Hong, Luo family's master, said with a smile.

Being one large family, not only did the Luo family had deeper and stronger background, but it had a wiser and more farsighted Master than Lin family.

Actually, after hearing the news yesterday, they had discussed how to test Jian Wushuang with the Three Protectors. If Jian Wushuang defeated them, it proved that Jian Wushuang's battle strength was in Pinnacle of the Saint Realm.

And they would like to do him a favor, accepting the compensation peacefully.

However, if he was defeated, they would make it difficult. He should understand that to refuse the engagement with Luo family, one of the Six Families, one would need to pay something.

Thwack!

A loud thump sounded. Jian Wushuang attacked the purple Flowing Light.

Jian Wushuang fought back with a naked fist. After seeing this, many experts were shocked. But the strapping man standing beside Luo Hong was interested.

"Such a strong body." He gasped with admiration.

After the thump, Jian Wushuang motivated his Force of Gale and Thunderbolt. Then three residual shadows appeared in the void and beat the Three Protectors back.

Clearly, Jian Wushuang was the winner.

The Three Protectors got back on their feet and looked, aghast, at Jian Wushuang.

In a flash, he defeated all three.

Too fast. Too easy.

They were far weaker than Jian Wushuang.

"He..." Experts of Luo family were stunned.

"Stage-two!" Luo Hong, Luo family's Master, said with a grim look on his face, "Swordsman, his battle strength should be in stage-two."

"Yes." The strapping man beside agreed with interest flashed in his eyes.

Then Luo Hong said, "Your strength impressed us. I agree to break off the engagement."

"Thank you," Jian Wushuang said with a smile and felt relieved.

He thought they would tangle with Luo family and have a fierce fight with them. But it seemed Luo family was much wiser.

But at this moment...

Whoosh!

A figure suddenly showed up in front of Jian Wushuang. It was the strapping man wearing a saber on his back and standing beside Luo Hong.

"Mr. Lei Dao, what do you..." people of Luo family were confused.

Staring at Jian Wushuang, Lei Dao's battle intent slowly increased.

Chapter 385: Lei Dao

Jian Wushuang looked at the person facing him while frowning.

This man exuded an extremely violent and overbearing aura, with fanatical eyes and overwhelming battle intent.

"My name is Lei Dao, and my favorite thing in my life is to fight with real experts. In today's Iron Saber Territory, I have challenged all the experts who have reached the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm. It is rare to meet an expert like you who looks like someone at Stage Two. Anyway, we have to fight a battle." Lei Dao said.

"Stage Two?" Jian Wushuang was surprised.

"Master Luo Hong, would you mind if I fight with this Swordsman in your Luo family mansion??" Lei Dao glanced at Luo Hong.

"As long as you don't tear down my mansion, Mr. Lei Dao, just do whatever you want." Luo Hong said with a smile.

"Swordsman, please." Lei Dao cupped one hand in the other before his chest towards Jian Wushuang to show courtesy, and then directly attacked him.

A purple saber appeared in Lei Dao's hand, who had come in front of Jian Wushuang with only one single stride covering tens of zhangs. The purple saber turned into a purple thunderbolt and was cleaving towards Jian Wushuang with a shrill boom across the void.

"Expert!" Jian Wushuang's face turned gloomy.

Just watching Lei Dao's strike, Jian Wushuang understood immediately that he was facing a real expert.

When the extremely overwhelming saber approached, even Jian Wushuang felt an unusually great pressure.

The pressure was even greater than that brought to him when the four Holy Masters from the Holy Emperor Palace attacked him together at the palace.

As for the strength of this Lei Dao, it was obviously far from being comparable to that of the four Holy Masters. Even the strongest First Holy Master was much weaker than him.

While the saber was arriving, Jian Wushuang shook his body. Then, he stepped forward, with his right hand clenched tightly, and a blast of outrageous force was gathered. He directly punched forward with a boom. Rumbling ~ ~ ~ at that moment, it seemed that the heaven and earth were trembling.

Peng!

Jian Wushuang's fist collided against the purple saber with a violent crash. His body was immediately blown backward, while Lei Dao's body also trembled.

"Eh?" Lei Dao looked at Jian Wushuang in a surprise. *"He dared punch directly with his fist against my saber, and my saber did not split his palm?"*

Jian Wushuang was also shocked.

"My flesh can compare with magic weapons, but when he struck, my palm was numbed. It's my limit to accept one of his strikes with my bare hands. I could never receive a second attack." Jian Wushuang secretly thought.

"Ha ha, come again!" Lei Dao laughed. Then he strode out again. He performed another violent cleave with his saber.

This time, Jian Wushuang could not block it with bare hands. A long sword appeared in his hand.

This sword was obtained from the Holy Emperor Palace. It was a medium second-grade magic weapon named "Lonely Heart".

There was no other way. The Triple-kill Sword, as a first-grade magic weapon, was too well known. Hence, Jian Wushuang usually used this Lonely Heart Sword in public battles.

With a cold snort, the long sword in Jian Wushuang's hand turned into a Ghost Snake and swerved out.

Hua! Hua! Hua! Hua!

There were four consecutive sword moves, each of which was amazingly fast with most eccentric angles, making that Lei Dao unable to resist with all of his power.

After the four strikes, however, Jian Wushuang suddenly withdrew his body, with the sword in his hand cleaving out.

The first-grade sword technique? *"Dragon-killing Sword Technique?"* was displayed with immediately explosive power.

Lei Dao tried to defend with his saber, but found his saber was struck away violently by Jian Wushuang's sword.

"Amazing! "

Lei Dao stood up firmly and looked with excited sparkling eyes at Jian Wushuang.

“You are extremely powerful. If I want to defeat you, I’m afraid that I would have to display my most powerful techniques. Yet, that technique can only be used in life and death struggles. Now we are just sparring so it’s not necessary for me to use it.” Saying this, Lei Dao slowly sheathed his saber into the scabbard. Evidently, he had no more intent to fight against Jian Wushuang.

“Your strength is incredible. If you use your most powerful technique, I’m afraid I can not withstand it.” Jian Wushuang smiled modestly.

“Haha, Swordsman, it’s rare to meet with an expert like you. Let’s have a good talk, okay?” Lei Dao laughed.

“Ok.” Jian Wushuang nodded. He had found that Lei Dao was a bold and straightforward man with a free spirit, who was worth befriending. Anyway, he had just arrived at the Divine Land, and needed to know more. Perhaps he could get answers from Lei Dao.

“Two warriors, the Luo family has prepared wine for you. You could have a good talk here.” Luo Hong said at this moment.

“Thanks to Master!”

After thanking the Luo family, Jian Wushuang rushed to their mansion with Lei Dao, and Lin Lan obediently followed Jian Wushuang.

...

In a manor of the mansion of Luo Family, Jian Wushuang and Lei Dao were sitting together.

“Swordsman, you could block my saber with your bare fist. Your body is so strong! I have fought against countless experts in so many years in the Divine Land. There is no one, however, whose physique could compare with yours.” Lei Dao admired.

“Your saber techniques are also terrifying, powerful and overwhelming!” Recalling the saber techniques Lei Dao had wielded just now, Jian Wushuang also gasped in admiration.

“Haha, however powerful my saber techniques, you defeated me!” Lei Dao laughed. “By the way, your strength is so overwhelming. Yet, why haven’t I heard about your name in the Iron Saber Territory?”

“I come from an outside continent, and have just arrived at the Divine Land.” Jian Wushuang said.

“No wonder.” Lei Dao was silent for a while. “You cultivated in an outside continent but obtained the strength of Stage Two. You are really amazing.”

“Stage Two?” Jian Wushuang frowned. “Lei Dao, when you fought against me, you mentioned Stage Two. What does Stage Two mean?”

“You don’t know?” Lei Dao glanced at Jian Wushuang in astonishment, but he immediately understood.

“Right, anyway, you have just arrived at Divine Land. It’s normal that you don’t know this classification. Let me explain it to you.”

Lei Dao began to explain.

“You should know that there is no difference between the height of the Realms within the Saint Realm. The difference just lies in the perception of the Origin. Therefore, as long as you reach the Saint Realm, you’ll be classified into three levels of ‘Momentum’, ‘Domain’, and ‘Pinnacle’.”

“Let’s put aside ‘Momentum’ and ‘Domain’, and just talk about the ‘Pinnacle’.”

“Pinnacle refers to the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm, which means you have reached a certain level of Origin perception.”

“However, warriors at the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm also have different strengths, and the differences can be very large.”

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang nodded secretly.

Warriors at the same Pinnacle of the Saint Realm really could have huge disparity.

Just like the battle strength of the First Holy Master was far more powerful than that of the other three Holy Masters in Nanyang Continent, who was much stronger than other warriors at the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm.

As for Jian Wushuang himself, he was also at the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm, but he could very easily kill an ordinary warrior at the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm.

“Pinnacle of the Saint Realm is just a vague concept, and what really matters is the perception of the Origin!”

“The Origin of Heaven and Earth is as vast as the sea. When you comprehend one waterdrop, you are at the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm; when you comprehend one hundred waterdrops, you are still at the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm. The disparity, however, is substantial.”

“According to the disparity, the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm is divided into three stages!”

Chapter 386: Three Ultimate Stages of the Saint Realm

“Three Ultimate Stages of the Saint Realm...Stage one refers to the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm but with ordinary strength!”

“Such warriors at the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm just meet the requirements of Origin perception, and they only have mediocre manuals and techniques.”

“Like the three experts at the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm of the Luo family, they all belong to this level. In the entire Divine Land, the warriors at Stage One of the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm are most numerous.”

Lei Dao slowly narrated.

“But Stage Two is much stronger than Stage One.”

“Stage Two generally means the warriors at the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm who have reached an extremely high level of the Origin perception and have condensed their Origin Marks.”

“Origin Mark?” Jian Wushuang was stunned.

“Like this.”

Lei Dao lifted his hand. At this moment, Jian Wushuang noticed that there was a mark like a purple thunderbolt on Lei Dao’s arm.

“I perceived the Thunderbolt Origin, so I can condense the Thunderbolt Mark.” Lei Dao continued, “After condensing your Origin Mark, your power will greatly rise when you generate Origin Energy. At the same time, the warriors at Stage Two of the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm own more powerful magic weapons, manuals, or techniques.”

“Of course, this is a normal situation. Some people who have not condensed their Origin Marks, however, still possess battle strength that can compare with that at Stage two.”

“Like you, who have not condensed an Origin Mark, but still own a very powerful physique. Your battle strength is not weaker than mine, although I have the Origin Mark.”

Jian Wushuang did not know how to react.

His body was really a great advantage.

“And what about Stage Three?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Stage Three is quite incredible. The warriors at Stage Three of the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm not only own unusual magic weapons, treasures, and techniques, but also have higher perception of the Origin. Generally, they have more than three Origin Marks at least. As for their battle strength, they are more than ten times stronger than those at Stage Two.”

“I have fought against and exchanged with experts at Stage Three more than once, but we were not at the same level.” Lei Dao smiled bitterly.

“So strong?” Jian Wushuang was surprised secretly.

“Actually, above Stage Three, there is another level which is even more incredible at the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm.” Lei Dao suddenly said.

“Oh? Stronger than Stage Three?” Jian Wushuang looked towards him immediately.

“Yes, those warriors at the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm are called ‘Heaven-defying Level’!” Lei Dao said with a sense of admiration in his eyes. “The warriors at that level of the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm are really monsters at the Saint Realm. Not only in the Iron Saber Territory, but even in the entire Divine Land, they are rare.”

“Those monsters are called at the Heaven-defying Level, not only because they own extremely high perception of the Origin. What’s more important is that they have awakened another kind of unusual power, the power of Soul!”

“Soul?” Jian Wushuang was astonished. “You mean Sword Soul, Saber Soul, etc.?”

“Yes, you know about that?” Lei Dao turned to Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang replied with a faint smile. He felt very strange.

Regarding the Sword Soul, he did not only know about it. He had awakened the Sword Soul himself, and his Sword Soul was the Double First-grade Sword Soul.

“There are some experts who have awakened the Soul. Take the Sword Soul as an example. After awakening the Sword Soul, you can condense the Sword Soul Phantom, which can make your strength rise explosively, just like an expert of Stage Three. If you awaken the Sword Soul, your battle strength can dramatically rise several times with the force of the Sword soul, naturally you can be regarded as at the Heaven-defying Level.” Lei Dao said.

Jian Wushuang agreed with Lei Dao’s words to the bottom of his heart.

Having condensed the Sword Soul Phantom, he indeed could make his strength dramatically rise with the force of the Sword Soul, which was powerful and overwhelming.

“The Heaven-defying Level is the most powerful being at the Saint Realm. Above that is the higher Cloud Realm.” Lei Dao said.

“Cloud Realm.” Jian Wushuang nodded quietly.

Above the Saint Realm is the Cloud Realm. Jian Wushuang knew this.

As for the Heavenly Creation Skill, what is after Venerable Master is Flying to the Ninth Heaven.

Flying to the Ninth Heaven corresponded to the Cloud Realm.

“What a shame! Although both of us are at the level of the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm, we are far from the Cloud Realm.” Lei Dao sighed.

What he said were the facts. It seemed that the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm was just a step away from the Cloud Realm. Actually, however, this step included a lot of twists and turns. It was never easy to break through and reach the Cloud Realm.

“I haven’t condensed the Origin Mark, but I have a strong body. Due to the power given by the Heavenly Creation Skill, I can rival Lei Dao, who is at Stage Two. Yet, in fact, I still have many trump cards.” Jian Wushuang thought.

Just now when they fought, Lei Dao said he had not displayed his most powerful techniques, but Jian Wushuang had reserved even more techniques.

For example, there were his Asura Secret Skill, Multifold Realm, and a lot of Sword Skills.

Moreover, he had awakened the Double First-grade Sword Soul, which he also had not displayed.

He had not used the Triple-kill Sword, which was a first-grade weapon, either.

“According to what Lei Dao said, I own the battle strength of Stage Two just with my body and the Heavenly Creation Skill. If I applied the Asura Secret Skill, the Yellow Spring Road, and the Multifold Realm to create domain suppression, I should be able to rival those experts at the top of Stage Two. If I additionally used the force of the Sword Soul, maybe...I could compete with the experts at Stage Three.” Jian Wushuang thought secretly.

Of course, this was only based on what Lei Dao said. He had to make some guesses and judgment about his own strength. Yet, whether his current strength could really reach Stage Three could not be confirmed until he really fought a Stage Three expert.

“By the way, Swordsman, you have just arrived at the Divine Land. Have you found a place to stay?” Lei Dao suddenly turned to Jian Wushuang.

“You’re right, I haven’t.” Jian Wushuang nodded.

“Haha, so why don’t you go to the Lord of the territory just like me?” Lei Dao said.

“Lord of the territory? Iron Saber Lord?” Jian Wushuang frowned.

“Yes.” Lei Dao laughed. “The Iron Saber Lord is a top expert at the Cloud Realm. He has a good reputation in the entire Divine Land. What’s more important, he is very kind and nice, so there are a lot of experts gathered in his territory!”

“You may think the six large families, the middle families and the small families are all powerful. Actually, anyone clearly knows that the most terrifying person is the Iron Saber Lord, and his Iron Saber Army has gathered the most experts.”

“For example, in the Luo family, one of the Six Families, there are about a dozen experts of the Saint Realm, including three at the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm. It looks powerful. In fact, however, the Luo family is nothing in front of the Iron Saber Army, who can randomly send a few warriors to easily destroy the Luo family.”

“There are a lot of experts in the Iron Saber Territory, but frankly speaking, more than ninety percent of the top experts in the territory have been gathered in the Iron Saber Army. And that is where an expert like you should stay.”

Chapter 387: Iron Saber Lord

“Iron Saber Army? More than ninety percent of the top experts in the Iron Saber Territory are gathered there?” Jian Wushuang showed his interest.

“How about my suggestion? Would you consider it?” Lei Dao looked at Jian Wushuang with a smile.

“I don’t need to consider. I’ve decided. I’ll go to the Iron Saber Army!” Jian Wushuang directly answered.

He was naturally belligerent. The place where experts gathered like the Iron Saber Army was just what he dreamed of. Therefore he did not need to think about it.

“I guessed that you would be interested.” Lei Dao laughed brightly, and then he raised his glass, “Come, Swordsman! Let’s have a drink!”

Jian Wushuang also raised his glass with a smile.

And just as Jian Wushuang and Lei Dao were drinking and chatting, a strange energy fluctuation suddenly came from the nearby courtyard. Ong~~~

“Well, this is?” Both Jian Wushang and Lei Dao were surprised, then they immediately moved their bodies and appeared in the void.

Through the void, the two could clearly see Lin Lan in the courtyard, whose breath had surged up.

“Divine Transcendence?” Jian Wushuang’s eye were brightening.

“Haha, Swordsman, congratulations! You’ve accepted a good disciple.” Lei Dao congratulated Jian Wushuang at once.

Jian Wushuang responded with a smile. Actually, he was very happy to see that.

Lin Lan was extremely talented and had been qualified to pursue the Saint Realm even two years ago. However, due to the Witch Poison, she had not successfully broken through. Instead, her Realm had fallen drastically. Now, the Witch Poison had been removed by Jian Wushuang. When Lin Lan’s Realm had recovered, she was naturally closer to the Saint Realm. Actually, there was only a paper thin barrier to cross.

As soon as the thin piece of paper was broken, Lin Lan naturally passed through.

Before long, the aura of Lin Lan in the courtyard slowly calmed down, and her eyes opened. She looked up at Jian Wushuang and bowed respectfully, “Master.”

“Good.” Jian Wushuang responded with a slight smile, stepping down with Lei Dao. “I thought it would take some time for you to break through the Saint Realm again after your strength was recovered, but now it seems I have really underestimated you.”

“It’s all due to Master removing the Witch Poison for me. Otherwise, I would never break through the Saint Realm. I’m afraid it wouldn’t have been long before I fell into the Primordial Gold Core.” Lin Lan was humble but confident.

“I can only help you this time. In the future, you have to rely on yourself.” Jian Wushang glanced at Lin Lan, and said, “I have promised to Brother Lei Dao that I would go to the Iron Saber Lord and join the Iron Saber Army. What about you? What’s your plan?”

“Me?” Lin Lan frowned. And then, she relaxed and seriously said, “I intend to travel the world by myself?”

“Oh?” Jian Wushuang nodded quietly. “That’s all right. I will always be busy cultivating, and have no time to arrange for your practice. If you continue to follow me, it may not be a good thing.”

After saying that, Jian Wushuang turned his palm upside down and gave an Interspatial Ring to Lin Lan. “Inside the Interspatial Ring, there are some treasures you may use. You take it. In the future, when you travel around the world yourself, you should take care and never lose your life.”

“Thank you so much, Master.” Lin Lan accepted the Interspatial Ring, and nodded respectfully.

“Go!” Jian Wushuang waved his hand.

Lin Lan knelt down at this moment and kowtowed heavily three times towards Jian Wushang, and then directly left.

"She is such a beautiful disciple. You don't let her stay with you, but just let her leave alone?" Lei Dao playfully looked at Jian Wushuang.

"Young eagles can only fly when they spread their wings! What's more, I am a big man and if I'm always followed by a beautiful female disciple, what does it mean?" Jian Wushang spread out his hands.

"You are aware?" Lei Dao glanced at Jian Wushang, followed by a somewhat strange question, "In fact, I wonder how old you are. Your strength is so powerful, so you should be old, but you look so young!"

"This is... a secret." Jian Wushang smiled slightly and did not answer to him.

"That's ok if you don't want to say." Lei Dao curled his mouth. "Let's go! I'll lead you to see the Lord of the territory!"

Before long, Jian Wushuang set out with Lei Dao, going to the place where the Iron Saber Lord lived.

...

The Iron Saber Territory was very vast, which was somewhat larger than the Nanyang Continent.

Iron Saber Lord lived on a long mountain range, on which there were many buildings.

Jian Wushuang and Lei Dao moved at full speed, but it still took three full days before they arrived.

"Swordsman, you'll see the Lord of the territory at once." Lei Dao said.

"Iron Saber Lord." There was a sense of expectation in Jian Wushuang's eyes. "I have heard that the experts at the Cloud Realm could easily kill experts at the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm by just a lifting of his hand. In the vast Divine Land, he could be regarded as an overlord being!"

"But I've never seen an expert at the Cloud Realm."

Perhaps Iron Saber Lord would be the first expert at the Cloud Realm I would see in my life.

"That is Huoyou Palace where the Lord lives" Lei Dao pointed to a towering palace in the distance, which was almost all black. The palace was sending out golden ripples in circles, sweeping through all directions. Its pressure surprised Jian Wushuang.

"Follow me and head down." Lei Dao laughed.

Jian Wushuang nodded, and then landed in the front of Huoyou Palace following Lei Dao.

There were some guards, whose strength even astonished Jian Wushuang, in front of the Huoyou Palace.

"The Saint Realm!"

The guards were experts at the Saint Realm. In the entire Iron Saber Territory, probably only the Iron Saber Lord had the qualification to employ them.

The guards didn't stop Lei Dao and Jian Wushuang when they saw them.

"Is the Lord in the palace?" Lei Dao asked.

"The Lord is holding a meeting with two army masters and some commanders." A guard respectfully answered.

Lei Dao nodded. "Swordsman, let's come in."

Then, following Lei Dao, Jian Wushang directly stepping into the Huoyou Palace.

Huoyou Palace was extremely huge. Following Lei Dao, Jian Wushang came to the main hall of the Huoyou Palace. As soon as he entered, Jian Wushang saw several figures standing and sitting in both sides of the hall.

These people possessed incomparably terrifying aura, much more powerful than those of the ordinary Pinnacle of the Saint Realm.

"Experts. All of these people were experts. Not one of them is weaker than Lei Dao. Some are even stronger!"?Jian Wushuang was terrified.

In the entire hall, the most frightening being for Jian Wushuang was an untidy and somewhat slovenly black-haired man sitting at the top. The black-haired man was sending out waves, with the oppressive feeling just like being pressured by a whole world.

"This man is Lord of the Iron Saber Territory?"?Jian Wushuang looked at the black-haired man, just as the latter also looked at him.

Suddenly, Jian Wushuang just felt a flash of thunderbolt across his head, and his whole body was completely overwhelmed.

Terrifying! Just a look, and Jian Wushuang felt heart-stopping fear!

This was the absolute strength of an expert at the Cloud Realm!

Chapter 388: The 13th Commander

"Lord!" Lei Dao respectfully saluted and introduced, "This is Swordsman, who has just arrived at the Divine Land from the outside continent. He is here to join your army."

"Lord." Jian Wushuang also respectfully saluted.

"Before coming here, I have fought against Swordsman, and he has the battle strength at Stage Two." Lei Dao said continually.

"Stage Two?" Iron Saber Lord at the top of the hall nodded slightly. "My Iron Saber Army is a place where a lot of experts are gathered. An expert at Stage Two of the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm is strong enough to be a commander. However, whether you Swordsman really have such strength needs to be tested."

"Mo Dong!"

A cold and tough man appeared in front of Jian Wushang at once.

“Swordsman, this is a law of the Iron Saber Army. I hope you understand.” Lei Dao looked at Jian Wushuang.

“Em, I understand.” Jian Wushuang nodded.

The cold and tough man was staring at Jian Wushuang. “Swordsman, be careful!”

As the voice fell, a flush of skyrocketing power surged up from Mo Dong’s body, who appeared in front of Jian Wushuang in a flash. Then, his right hand became a claw and attacked Jian Wushuang like a lightning. The fingertips slashed across the void, causing a shrill noise.

The void seemed to be torn in half by this swift claw.

Watching this claw, the Lonely Heart Sword appeared in Jian Wushuang’s hand. Then, an extremely fierce stab was extended out.

At the moment of this thrust, a mighty killing intent swept through the whole hall. It was so strong that many experts in the hall looked askance at it.

“The killing intent is so strong. It means that his perception of the Slaughter Origin is extremely high, but he is still far from condensing the Origin Mark.”

The experts around were all peak experts above Stage Two, who had very high perceptions. In one glance, they could judge Jian Wushuang’s degree of Origin perception.

Clang!

A low and heavy sound of a collision was heard. At the same time, the point where the sword light met the claw was still faintly ablaze with flames.

“Hum!” Mo Dong coldly snorted, and then spread out his two palms at the same time, and threw himself towards Jian Wushuang like an eagle.

With a solemn face, Jian Wushuang waved his Lonely Heart Sword and directly defended.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

There were several continuous collisions, making clashing noises one after another echoing through the hall.

After the last collision, Mo Dong stretched out his claw, which Jian Wushuang had no time to block and had to respond with his left fist. As a result, both of them were explosively forced back.

“You haven’t condensed the Origin Mark, but when your strength erupts, you are much stronger than those at the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm. Moreover, your physique is incredible. Your overall strength is not weaker than ordinary Stage Two experts.” Mo Dong solemnly looked at Jian Wushuang.

When he fought against Jian Wushuang, he also felt an unusual pressure from this expert.

The experts around in the hall all laughed at this scene. Obviously, they all recognized Jian Wushuang’s strength.

At the top of the hall, Lord of the Iron Saber Territory looked at Jian Wushuang with a smile on the corners of his mouth, thinking secretly, *“Mo Dong did not do his best, but this Swordsman, I’m afraid, has all hidden his strength. If he uses all his strength, it is not a problem to have a firm foothold at Stage two of the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm.”*

“Swordsman.” Iron Saber Lord looked down.

Jian Wushuang immediately looked up.

“From today, you will be the 13th commander of the No.1 Army!” Iron Saber Lord said in a grand voice.

“Thank you so much, Lord.” Jian Wushuang said immediately.

“Qing.” Iron Saber Lord said.

Then a cyan-robed middle-aged man with steady aura walked out.

“You are the General of No. 1 Army. Now, Swordsman will be under your command. It’s your duty to tell him the regulations of the Iron Saber Army.” Iron Saber Lord ordered.

“Yes.” ‘Qing’ nodded respectfully.

“You can go.” Iron Saber Lord waved his hand, with his figure slowly became more and fainter before finally disappearing.

“Such a marvelous skill.” Jian Wushuang was shocked by this.

The commanders and experts in the hall also began to leave.

“Swordsman.” Qing walked to Jian Wushuang.

“General.” Jian Wushuang slightly opened his mouth. Through the dialogue between Iron Saber Lord and Qing, Jian Wushuang had known that Qing was the General of No. 1 Army, and he himself was No. 9 commander under Qing’s command.

“You have just arrived at the Iron Saber Army. There is something about the army I need to tell you about, but now I’ll lead you to see your people.” Qing said.

“People?” Jian Wushuang was surprised.

“Swordsman, each commander in the Iron Saber Army could command a team of warriors. The number is not large. It’s only a one-hundred-person team. Yet a single small team like this could easily destroy the Luo family, one of the Six Families.” Lei Dao smiled aside.

“Oh?” Jian Wushuang became curious.

“Lei Dao, come together with us.” Qing said, and then he left the hall.

Jian Wushuang and Lei Dao were following and talking in a low voice.

“Lei Dao, our General seems to be agreeable and modest.” Jian Wushuang said.

“Of Course.” Lei Dao smiled. “General Qing has a very high reputation and not bad temperament in the Iron Saber Army. Of course, that’s just for us. When he faces the enemy, the situation will be different.”

“What’s more, General Qing has powerful strength. He is a peak expert at Stage Three!”

“Stage Three?” Jian Wushuang was shocked. If he used all his trump cards and did his best, maybe he could rival the experts at Stage Three now.

“Actually, not only General Qing but also all the commanders in the Iron Saber Army are similar.” Lei Dao said, “After all, most experts in the Iron Saber Army are from outside the Divine Land. They have reached the peak and have no pursuit in the remote continents, and then come to the vast Divine Land.”

“In the remote continents, the cultivation conditions are not as good as in the Divine Land. That they could get to the peak there means they have experienced many years’ of cultivation. All of them are as old as monsters. They are different from the youngsters in the Divine Land, who dare to do anything relying on some strength.”

“That’s it?” Jian Wushuang smiled.

Guided by General Qing, it didn’t take long for Jian Wushuang to arrive at an army camp.

There were some Sergeants in black armor in the camp.

“Armor?” Jian Wushuang’s expression was weird.

“In the Iron Saber Army, the ordinary Sergeants need to wear armor according to the rule, while the experts above commander could wear whatever they want. There are no such rules for them.” General Qing explained aside.

When Jian Wushuang and the other two people turned up in the army camp, a call was sent out and the entire camp erupted. Numerous black-armored Sergeants walked out of their camp tents. Very quickly they stood in orderly lines on the vacant field of the Drill Ground.

Twenty black-armored Sergeants stood in a line, and there were five lines, so the number was just one hundred.

Chapter 389: Demon Heart Canyon

“Those sergeants are all experts at the Saint Realm?”

Jian Wushuang could not help but be shocked by the 100 sergeants in black armor.

Of the 100 Sergeants, who had reached the Saint Realm, five had achieved the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm.

It was no wonder Lei Dao dare say that the Iron Saber Army could casually choose a squad of 100 experts to wipe out one of the Six Families, the Luo family.

“Swordsman, now you’re the commander of this team.” General Qing glanced at Jian Wushuang. Then he looked toward the sergeants.

“Listen,” General Qing said, “This is your commander. His name is Swordsman.”

The words caused turmoil among the sergeants.

“Swordsman?”

“He is our new commander? He looks so young!”

“Too young? He might be older than us. It’s just because he retains his youthful look. To be commanders of the Iron Saber Army, they must be super experts.”

“That’s true. The minimum requirement for a commander of the Iron Saber Army is to reach Stage Two of Pinnacle of the Saint Realm. They’re much stronger than us.”

The sergeants were whispering while observing Jian Wushuang closely.

“Swordsman, you can have a chat with your people. After you know them well, you can go to Demon Heart Canyon with me,” General Qing said.

“Demon Heart Canyon?” Jian Wushuang had a look of curiosity.

“Our army’s primary task is to protect Demon Heart Canyon.” General Qing explained.

“Understood.” Jian Wushuang nodded. Then he walked toward his sergeants.

Watching their commander coming over, some of the sergeants shouted out.

“Commander, please take care of us!”

“Commander, we will follow you from now on...”

“Hehe, I pay my respects to you. I wonder whether you’re married.”

“Xie Zi, don’t flirt with our commander.”

Most of the sergeants were bold and forthright; only a few had an indifferent character.

Jian Wushuang warmly said hello to the sergeants. During the greetings, he remembered five sergeants’ names.

They were the five experts at the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm; each of them took charge of a squad of 20 members.

After half a day, Jian Wushuang knew more about his team.

“Swordsman, lead your people to Demon Heart Canyon with me.” General Qing, who had been waiting beside him, gave an order.

“OK.” Jian Wushuang nodded. He immediately set off with his team.

Demon Heart Canyon, which was located on the border of the Iron Saber Territory, was a massive canyon.

After arriving at Demon Heart Canyon, Jian Wushuang immediately saw a huge campsite, full of Sergeants. Long lines of tents were present. According to the number of tents, he estimated the Sergeants at more than 1,000.

“So many people? All of them are experts of the Saint Realm?”

Jian Wushuang marveled at the number of sergeants. At this moment, he noticed another campsite on a mountain opposite to the campsite of Iron Saber Army and their sergeants all wore silver armor.

"That is..." Jian Wushuang frowned while watching the opposite campsite.

"That's the Silver-winged Army, led by Silver Wing Lord," General Qing said.

"*Silver Wing Lord?*" Jian Wushuang raised his brows. He also knew that the Silver-winged Territory was next to the Iron Saber Territory and that Silver Wing Lord was also a top expert of the Cloud Realm, not weaker than their lord.

"Silver-winged Army camped opposite us. They are fighting with us?" Jian Wushuang asked in surprise.

"No," General Qing shook his head and said, "We all belong to Marquis Piaoxue, which means that we're the same camp. If we don't have a grudge against each other, our two armies won't fight. They're here because a cave mansion appeared in Demon Heart Canyon not long ago."

"Cave mansion?" Jian Wushuang was shocked.

General Qing continued, "The cave mansion was left by a Cloud Realm expert, who was even stronger than Iron Saber Lord and Silver Wing Lord. After the cave mansion emerged, the two Lords all came over and wanted to explore it, but they found the cave mansion being protected by a Formation.

"The Formation is powerful. The two lords tried their best, but could not break it, so they have to wait until the Formation disappears automatically.

"Since the cave mansion was found, the Formation has started quickly dissipating. It must break soon, so Iron Saber Lord asked our First Army to guard here. Once it breaks, we will immediately occupy it. Maybe we can't take it all, but at least we took the initiative."

"Ah?" Jian Wushuang immediately understood.

The Silver-winged Army must think in the same way as the Iron Saber Army.

"Swordsman." General Qing looked toward Jian Wushuang. "The power is respected in the vast Divine Land, as well as in the Iron Saber Army. There are many aggressive warriors in our army. You're the commander and will face some challenges.

"You can not refuse these challenges. It's fine if you lose to the other commanders. But don't be defeated by ordinary sergeants, or you will be laughed at by them."

"Yes." Jian Wushuang nodded while looking forward to it in his heart.

He was also keen to battle, especially when he met real experts.

The Iron Saber Army was full of experts.

"Lei Dao, the rest of things is up to you," General Qing said, and then he left.

"Haha, Swordsman, let me show you around our campsite," Lei Dao said with a smile. Then he took Jian Wushuang to the campsite.

Lots of sergeants in black armor gathered in twos and threes. Some of them were chatting; some were drinking; most of them were cultivating in the tents.

Lei Dao and Jian Wushuang attracted the attention of the sergeants

They all fixed their eyes on Jian Wushuang.

"He doesn't wear armor, but a black robe. He is a new commander!"

"He looks too young!"

"Tut, a new commander, what about his strength?"

Jian Wushuang walked forward and could notice that their eyes sparkled with eagerness.

Chapter 390: Challenge

"Swordsman, wait and see. Some of them will challenge you soon," Lei Dao said in a low voice.

Jian Wushuang wore a faint smile, with a flicker of battle intent in his eyes. He thought with eager expectation, "*Come on, the more, the better!?*"

He had lived in the Nanyang Continent. It was a remote continent, so supreme experts were limited, but that was a different situation in the Divine Land.

He was eager for this land because he desired to fight with the top experts from the Divine Land.

Since he stepped on this island, he had fought several times, but he had not used his full strength.

Furthermore, he had not experienced a really challenging fight.

Lei Dao and Mo Dong were powerful enough to be taken seriously, but the two experts had made only tentative attacks on Jian Wushuang, so they had not had all-out fights.

He yearned to fiercely battle real top experts.

While Jian Wushuang was thinking about it, a black figure appeared in front of them.

"There he is." Lei Dao's eyes lit up.

A bald man was in black armor, which meant he was just an ordinary sergeant.

"Commanders, Huangfu Hao pays my respects to you," the bald man said while bowing to them.

"What's up?" Lei Dao pretended not to know his intent.

"You are a new commander, right? May I know your name?" Huangfu Hao asked.

"I'm Swordsman. It's true that I've just become the commander of the Iron Saber Army," Jian Wushuang replied.

"Commander Swordsman, I've recently fallen into a bottleneck. I want to make a breakthrough, so I'm looking for an expert to help me. I wonder whether you would like to teach me some moves," Huangfu Hao said.

"*?Just as I expected.?*" Jian Wushuang could not help but smile.

He knew Huangfu Hao just used his bottleneck as an excuse and that his real purpose was to challenge him.

"Sure." Jian Wushuang accepted his challenge without hesitation.

"Thanks," Huangfu Hao said while raising his head. A surge of an overwhelming aura rose from his body, just a bit weaker than Lei Yun's.

"Huangfu Hao is famous in the Iron Saber Army. Though he's an ordinary sergeant at Stage One, he is still one of the strongest and almost has Stage Two strength. You should be careful. Don't lose," Lei Dao warned in a friendly manner.

"Don't worry." Jian Wushuang wore a slight smile and looked confident.

"Commander Swordsman, please." Huangfu Hao's eyes became fierce as if he were a ferocious beast.

"Show your move," Jian Wushuang said.

Whoosh!

The void before Jian Wushuang suddenly split. Huangfu Hao dashed toward him like a bull, with a heavy sword in his hand. The sword weighed over 5,000 kilograms at least.

Shua!

A streak of sword light flashed through the air, causing peculiar waves to spread out.

Jian Wushuang stood there as if he did not see it, and let it strike at him.

The sword light directly flashed through his body, but no blood flowed.

"Residual shadow." Huangfu Hao was a bit surprised. Meanwhile, a gust of wind swept toward him.

Huangfu Hao immediately turned his head and found his opponent standing beside him and striking a blow toward his face. He moved his body and suddenly opened his mouth, letting out a roar.

The roar belonged to an attack of sound waves. Though it was not powerful enough, it could stop Jian Wushuang for a second.

Then Huangfu Hao could take advantage of it to parry the attack with his heavy sword.

"*?You do possess some strength.?*" Jian Wushuang nodded in private. Then he stepped backward.

At this moment, Huangfu Hao had changed into a furious lion and darted forward. He waved his sword while chasing.

The heavy sword emitted overwhelming power.

With the Force of Gale and Thunderbolt, Jian Wushuang changed into a bolt of lightning and easily flashed across the sky. His opponents' crazy attack could not hurt him.

"Commander Swordsman, you're an expert at Stage Two. You're just running?" Huangfu Hao said angrily.

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows and laughed. "Since you said that, I won't run."

Jian Wushuang stopped. Then a surge of great power gathered in his hands and changed into a giant punch, lashing out as if a volcano which had been dormant for billions of years suddenly erupted.

Peng!

The punch collided with Huangfu Hao's sword, causing an overwhelming power to spread. Huangfu Hao's expression changed while he felt a tingling sensation in his whole arm.

Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng! Jian Wushuang launched several attacks. Each of his punches, full of billions of kilogram of strength, landed on his opponent's heavy sword and forced him to retreat.

The last punch directly blew Huangfu Hao's sword away.

"You lost." Jian Wushuang stood there while calmly looking at his opponent.

A large number of sergeants, who witnessed this fight, could not help but suck in a breath of cold air.

"How powerful!"

"He defeated Huangfu Hao only using his strength."

"He lives up to his title as a commander."

The sergeants praised Jian Wushuang.

Lei Dao narrowed his eyes while staring at Jian Wushuang. "Huangfu Hao is close to Stage Two battle strength. But Swordsman could beat him with pure strength. He is so strong? I didn't feel that when sparing with him."

He did not know that Jian Wushuang previously hid his real strength and just used the strength activated by Spiritual Power.

Though it just came from Spiritual Power, his strength was still greater than that of an ordinary expert at the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm.

But during the fight with Huangfu Hao, he not only activated strength from his Spiritual Power to its limit, but also strength from his powerful body.

Therefore, he was much stronger than experts at the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm.

That was why he could defeat Huangfu Hao only using his strength.