

Swordsman 431

Chapter 431: Chase and Kill!

"Kill me? Are you able to?" Flames of fury were surging in Deng Huo's eyes.

He was a genuine Heaven-defying expert. Even faced with an ordinary lord, he was able and prepared to fight with his strength.

In the entire Flaming Battlefield, with no lord at present, who dared to think about killing him?

Even the three Heaven-defying experts at the Drifting-blood Marquis' side did not dare to say that.

But now, Jian Wushuang wanted to kill him?

"You'll know whether I am able to immediately." Jian Wushuang did not say too much. With the Blood River suppression, the Blood Puppet had rushed in front of Deng Huo as soon as possible.

When the Blood Puppet's fist attacked him again, Deng Huo's mouth corners twitched a little, but he had to defend with his full strength.

With a huge bang, Deng Huo was forced backward by several steps. Before he obtained his balance again, however, a shadow turned up in front of him. An icy cold sword light, with a decisive and desperate intent, violently thrust at his head.

Deng Huo's face turned pale. He immediately wielded his saber, which collided against the icy cold sword light. And then, the counterforce quickly generated a distance between the two.

"This boy."??Deng Huo looked at Jian Wushuang with fear.?"His Spiritual Power was running out. In such a short period, it has almost recovered. How could that happen?"

Deng Huo was stunned.

However, he did not know that Jian Wushuang had cultivated Heavenly Creation Skill, which was originally in defiance of the natural order.

Not only was his Spiritual Power recovery speed very high, but his elixir absorption speed was also very frightening.

For elixir or Spiritual Liquid that could slowly enhance Spiritual Power, other warriors needed a long time to absorb them, but Jian Wushang could absorb them much faster with the Heavenly Creation Skill.

He had just swallowed elixir to recover his Spiritual Power. Naturally, the effect of the elixir was quickly absorbed, so in a short instant, much of his Spiritual Power had been recovered.

"Damn."

Deng Huo had an uneasy expression.

The Blood Puppet and Jian Wushuang were fighting. The worst scene appeared in front of Deng Huo.

"Run!"

Without any hesitation, Deng Huo turned around and violently rushed out of the cave mansion.

“Go!”

The killing intent was surging in Jian Wushuang’s eyes. The Triple-kill Sword in his hand was vibrating like crazy as he chased with the Blood Puppet.

...

Outside the Jiushe Cave Mansion, the fierce battle between the two camps were still going on and had turned white hot.

The situation was very horrifying.

In the Drifting-blood Marquis’ camp of the two camps, He Yunchong was the weakest one and had been slaughtered. Besides, Zhu Huo, an invited top expert of Stage Three, had also been slaughtered. Hence, two people had died.

In the Pale Moon Marquis’ camp, except for the green-clothed elder who was killed by Jian Wushuang, another top expert of Stage Three had died. Besides, two people were heavily hurt.

This fierce battle was still in a deadlock.

When fighting against Bone King, Duo Xin Marquis glanced at the entry of the cave mansion below from time to time. “All the experts of the Drifting-blood Marquis’ camp are fighting against us here, so there should be an expert deploying the Formation as well as Swordsman in the cave mansion. It should be very easy for Master Deng Huo to kill them with his strength. Why haven’t I seen him come out yet?”

Duo Xin Marquis and the other experts from the Pale Moon Marquis’ camp had full confidence in Deng Huo’s strength.

In the entire Flaming Battlefield, with no lord at present, Deng Huo, the Heaven-defying expert, was invincible.

Bone King and the others were very worried.

“The situation here is stabilized. Now the key lies in the cave mansion. I am not sure whether Swordsman can pin down Deng Huo.”?Bone King thought.

He did not expect Jian Wushuang to rival Deng Huo. He just hoped Jian Wushuang could pin down the latter, so that Lady Red would have a chance to deploy the Formation.

But right at this moment...

Bang!

A huge roar was heard from the cave mansion below, followed by a figure who violently shot out like a cannonball.

“He’s emerged?”

The battling experts from the two camps looked over across the void.

It was seen that a figure was rapidly retreating. Obviously, that man had been forced out of the cave mansion. After he was able to stand steadily, his old face became apparent with bloodstains at the corners of his mouth.

“This is... Master Deng Huo?” Having clearly seen the face, the experts from the Pale Moon Marquis’ camp could not help but feel shocked.

Suddenly, from inside that cave mansion, two figures, one after another, quickly rushed out. The figure in front was scarlet, and appeared extremely strong. He directly rushed towards Deng Huo like an ancient fierce beast. Then, a fist with the strength of billions of tons, with terrifying power surging inside it, directly struck out at Deng Huo.

Deng Huo was aware how terrifying that “scarlet figure” was, so he did not dare to resist. His figure dodged and violently retreated.

Bang!

The tremendous fist was struck the empty space, but power still exploded and shook the entire sky and earth. This then penetrated the void and passed to the ground below. Immediately, the ground was lifted into the air. Dust was flying everywhere. A huge pit covering hundreds of meters, as deep as ten meters, appeared.

Deng Huo, who had just evaded the punch of the Blood Puppet and seen the power of that punch, was not even able to feel lucky before an icy cold sword shadow, like lightning, violently flashed towards his head with decisive killing intent.

It was still that sword!

It was Jian Wushuang’s strongest unique skill.

“Damn it!”

Deng Huo cursed in his mind.

He dared not fend off the Blood Puppet’s attacks. Jiang Wushuang’s strongest sword skill, however, was also of unusual power. He could easily fend it off in normal combat, but just now he had just escaped from the Blood Puppet’s attack, with no time to use proper techniques to fend it off. He had to move aside in a ferocious struggle.

The lightening-like sword shadow penetrated the void beside Deng Huo’s body and directly hit the cliff of the mountain behind them. Chi~~ the mountain was utterly penetrated, showing a spiral cave.

Having seen the power of the sword, Deng Huo’s face could not help but twitch a little. His body crazily rushed out.

With cold eyes, Jian Wushuang did not intend to let Deng Huo go. With the help of the Blood River Realm, he rushed out to chase Deng Huo.

Quickly, Jian Wushuang, the Blood Puppet, and Deng Huo disappeared into the distant horizon.

In the void outside the Jiushe Cave Mansion, everyone was stunned.

The experts from both the Drifting-blood Marquis' camp and the Pale Moon Marquis' camp were all stunned.

"Deng Huo, Master Deng Huo... is running away and being pursued?"

"He is fleeing!"

"How, how could it be possible?"

Deng Huo, the super expert at the Heaven-defying Level, the absolute invincible being at the Saint Realm, was fleeing?

What's more, they had seen clearly that the man who was chasing Deng Huo was Jian Wushuang, together with a puppet fighter of terrifying strength.

Stunned!

Everyone was stunned.

Chapter 432: Deng Huo, You Cannot Escape!

"Swordsman..." Bone King, Xue Yang, and Beast were astonished and looked at him with widened eyes.

Before that, they had just hoped that Jian Wushuang could pin down Deng Huo, so that Lady Red would be able to deploy the Formation.

They had never expected anything else. But now... What had they seen?

Jian Wushuang was chasing Deng Huo!

Yes, he was chasing.

What's more, whether Deng Huo could escape was unclear.

"Swordsman wants to kill Deng Huo?"

Even thinking of this possibility was breathtaking for everyone.

Deng Huo was a Heaven-defying expert. In the entire Flaming Battlefield, with no lord at present, he was definitely invincible. There had been so many battles at the Flaming Battlefield. When had a Heaven-defying expert been pursued?

Today's pursuit was definitely the first time.

...

The Flaming Battlefield stretched across eight million kilometers and was very vast.

The Outer Area alone was incomparably vast. The experts from the two big camps, i.e. the groups formed by numerous experts of Stage Two, were fiercely fighting in the Outer Area.

At this moment, just in the vast void of the Outer Area, two small teams were fiercely battling.

“Kill!”

“Send them to hell!”

Their battle was extremely intense.

At this moment, however, from the distant horizon, a huge Blood River was fast “floating” towards them.

“Deng Huo, you cannot escape!”

A cold voice resounded throughout the sky, making the two teams, who were in a fierce battle, stop fighting.

Many pairs of eyes began to look over at the Blood River.

“Deng Huo? Which Deng Huo?”

All the experts from the small team of the Pale Moon Marquis’ camp were somewhat astounded. However, very soon, they saw the white-robed elder, who was crazily fleeing in front of the Blood River. The aura sent out by the white-robed elder made everyone tremble.

The experts of the small team from the Pale Moon Marquis’ camp immediately recognized the white-robed elder.

“Master Deng Huo! That is Master Deng Huo! ”

“The invincible Master Deng Huo, one of the three Heaven-defying Level experts in our Pale Moon Marquis camp!”

One scream after another was heard, astonishing the experts of the small team from the Drifting-blood Marquis’ camp.

There were not very familiar with Deng Huo, but hearing “Heaven-defying Level” was enough to astonish them.

Yet, the scene in front of them shocked everyone.

“Master Deng Huo is being pursued?”

“How could this be possible? ”

“It’s impossible! ”

The experts of the small team from the Pale Moon Marquis’ camp gave one exclamation after another to express their shock.

“Hurry up! Let’s follow them.”

The expert team from the Drifting-blood Marquis’ camp were extremely excited. They stopped the battle at once. Both teams followed them simultaneously.

Actually, the commotion of Jian Wushuang chasing Deng Huo was very disruptive. He had been chasing for tens of thousands miles from the Jiushe Cave Mansion. The expert teams they had come across were far more than just these two. Yet, everyone was shocked by this scene.

Many teams wanted to follow, but unfortunately, they could not catch up with their speed.

In the midst of the Blood River, Deng Huo's face was extremely gloomy. His aura had weakened a lot. There was no way out for him. Trapped in the Blood River, his speed was limited. However, Jian Wushuang and that Blood Puppet, who were originally very fast, were faster than him with the assistance of the Blood River, and caught up very quickly.

Every time after they caught up, he would try his best to fend them off, and then using the counterforce to generate some distance. Over and over, his wounds were adding up, and he could not repeat it anymore.

"With this Blood River, I can't escape. If it continues like this, I'll really die here. I have no other choice but can only use that." Deng Huo grit his teeth tightly. In his eyes, there was a strong sense of unwillingness.

Suddenly, Deng Huo stopped and turned around.

"Stopped running away?"

Jian Wushang and the Blood Puppet also stopped. The former shot a glance at the latter, and nodded quietly.

From the start of the attack till now, a quarter of an hour had passed, but the Blood Puppet still had some residual strength.

"Consuming one Blood Gem can only support the Blood Puppet for half a quarter. Now, I have spent three Blood Gems, not only making it more powerful, but also making it last longer."?Jian Wushuang thought secretly.

In the Blood River, Deng Huo looked a mess and was staring at Jian Wushuang with beast-like eyes.

"Swordsman!" Deng Huo shouted.

Near the Blood River, a lot of expert teams from the two big camps had caught up, observing the scene. When they heard "Swordsman", a commotion was raised.

"Swordsman?"

"The man chasing Deng Huo is called Swordsman?"

"I know about this Swordsman. It's heard that he has just arrived in the Inner Area recently. It's said that he owns an extremely powerful Realm Technique, but his own strength is not very strong. But now, it seems the hearsay is wrong. His battle strength is terrifying!"

"The scarlet figure beside him should be a puppet fighter. It is so strong?"

"The Swordsman does not only possess powerful strength and Realm, but also has an awesome puppet fighter. He is so terrifying!"

“Master Deng Huo has stopped running. He knows he has nowhere to go and plans to wage a life-and-death battle?”

The followed experts nearby were discussing in low voices.

“Swordsman.” Deng Huo stared at Jian Wushang with killing intent flashing in his eyes. “I admit, I lose this time. Don’t be smug! What has happened today will be doubled upon you when we meet next time!”

“Next time?” Jian Wushuang slightly narrowed his eyes. This Deng Huo had been forced into such a position. He wanted “next time”?

“What? You really think you can kill me?” Deng Huo sneered scornfully, and then turned his hand upside down. A token appeared in his hand, with a strange wave in it.

That wave was very familiar to Jian Wushuang. It was similar to a wormhole.

“That is...” Jian Wushang stared at the token in Deng Huo’s hand.

Deng Huo was also staring at the token in his hand, unwilling to give it up. “This Transfer Slip is the most valuable treasure I have after so many adventures in cave mansions. After so many years, no one has ever forced me to use this token, but you.”

“Swordsman...”

“You are a nobody. I have never heard of you before. Today’s battle, however, will become your stepping stone. Very soon, your name will spread across the entire Flaming Battlefield. Yet, I’ll find you very quickly. And then, I’ll slaughter you by myself!”

Chapter 433: There Is No Next Time!

Deng Huo’s words were sonorous and forceful, with towering killing intent.

The numerous experts hiding nearby couldn’t help but change their countenance.

“I thought Master Deng Huo knew he had nowhere to go, so decided to wage a life-and-death battle with Swordsman. But now, it’s not like that at all!”

“Master Deng Huo is really a Heaven-defying expert. He has so many measures. He even owns a Transfer Slip.”

“It’s a Transfer Slip! This is equivalent to a life. Such a treasure is of extraordinary value. I’m afraid Master Deng Huo will feel awful that he had to use it.”

“This Master Swordsman could force Master Deng Huo to escape with a Transfer Slip. He really has marvelous skills.”

Many of the experts were gasping in admiration.

“Transfer Slip?” Jian Wushuang’s pupil slightly shrank.

He had heard about Transfer Slips. Its nature was similar to that of the Space-travel Spell, both of which could be used to transfer people across space. However, the Transfer Slip was far more valuable than the Space-travel Spell.

The Space-travel Spell could only connect two fixed spaces, with one wormhole as the center and the token as one junction. When transferring with the Space-travel Spell, people could only be transferred to that wormhole, and at the other side of the wormhole some preparation was needed.

Besides, even if using the Space-travel Spell, the formation of the wormhole needed some time. Hence, at the crucial moment of life and death, the Space-travel Spell would not be useful.

After all, at the moment of life and death, you would have no time to wait for the slow formation of the wormhole. Besides, the connection between spaces was not steady enough. A random attack from the opponent would utterly destroy the wormhole.

Therefore, the Space-travel Spell was generally used for long-distance travel only.

However, a Transfer Slip was different. The token itself was the center, and a wormhole would be quickly formed around the token. Then, the owner of the token could freely transfer to any place within range through the wormhole.

It was equivalent to direct teleportation. In terms of escaping at the crucial moment, it was absolutely the best life-saving treasure.

A Transfer Slip was extremely valuable. In the Treasure Vault of the Drifting-blood Marquis' camp, there had never been such a treasure as a Transfer Slip.

After being stared at by Jian Wushuang, Deng Huo, who was trapped in the Blood River and had nowhere to go, directly crushed the Transfer Slip in his hand.

When the token was crushed, a strange space wave immediately rippled out. In the center of the Blood River, beside Deng Huo, a complete wormhole quickly appeared. It was so fast and so steady that Jian Wushuang could not prevent it even though he wanted to.

"Swordsman, very soon, we'll meet again."

Deng Huo's voice was cold. After which, he stepped slowly into the wormhole.

"Next time?" A cold smile appeared at the corners of Jian Wushuang's mouth.

"There is no next time!"

The chilly voice echoed between heaven and earth. Deng Huo, who was going to step into the wormhole, shot a glance at Jian Wushuang unconsciously, but found the latter's face had turned red with a sense of madness flashing in his eyes.

"Asura Secret Skill, the third move, Eighteen Levels of Hell!"

Boom! The Blood River roared.

Above the Blood River, a blood cloud swirled, forming a huge vortex. In the vortex, there was an eighteen-floor scarlet pavilion. slowly descending. Inside the pavilion, some ghost shadows were faintly visible, crazily screaming and roaring until the scarlet pavilion completely landed.

The scarlet pavilion directly pressed upon Deng Huo's body.

Buzzing!

A blast of invisible waves spread out.

Jian Wushuang had displayed the Eighteen Levels of Hell only once when he was desperate. At that time, he had to display it with the Soul-devouring Secret Skill as well as the power of elixir and blood essence.

Even though his strength had risen by several levels now, using this technique was still very difficult.

At this moment, the use of this technique had utilized all his residual Spiritual Power and forced him to swallow several elixirs again. Only then could this technique be used.

The power of this technique was incredible.

When the scarlet pavilion landed and pressed upon Deng Huo, his pupils suddenly shrank with fear and astonishment.

The Eighteen Levels of Hell were completely different from the Road to the Underworld and the Bridge of Helplessness.

What was most terrifying in the Eighteen Level of Hell was the incredible deterrence, which directly targeted a person's consciousness and could trap someone forcefully. Like now, under this huge pressure, Deng Huo's consciousness seized up, and he was unable to step into the wormhole.

Just like a fool, he stood there, looking absent-minded.

The pause was very brief and fleeting.

To an ordinary people, such a pause meant nothing. However, for someone with Jian Wushuang's strength, this brief pause was crucial.

"Blood Puppet, kill him!" Jian Wushuang angrily shouted.

The Blood Puppet beside him immediately rushed out and appeared in front of Deng Huo in an instant. It punched at Deng Huo's head.

"Em?"

After a brief pause, Deng Huo's consciousness recovered, just to find the Blood Puppet in front of him. At that moment, the latter's fist was only half a centimeter from his face.

At such a close distance, Deng Huo was utterly unable to react.

"No!!!"

With a shrill roar, Deng Huo's head completely exploded, and he died.

Before his death, one of his feet had already stepped into that wormhole, just leaving his body outside, but finally... He would never step into it.

It was silent!

The entire heaven and earth became silent at this moment.

The experts from the small teams, who were watching in the void, were all astounded.

"He is dead! Deng Huo is dead!"

"Deng Huo, the super expert at the Heaven-defying Level, the invincible expert of the Flaming Battlefield, has been killed!"

"He took out his Transfer Slip, but at the very last moment, he was unable to escape!"

The atmosphere was electric!

The entire crowd was shocked!

Totally incredible!

"What on earth was Swordsman's last technique?"

"What a terrifying technique! Did you see it? Deng Huo was made into a fool by that technique. He could not move even a little, and the puppet fighter killed him."

"Too strong!"

"Swordsman is too strong!"

Everyone was terrified, and the crowd was boiling with excitement.

In the Flaming Battlefield, there were countless deaths. The fall of an expert was usually an ordinary matter. However, the fallen expert this time was Deng Huo, one of the three Heaven-defying experts of the Pale Moon Marquis' camp!

In the Flaming Battlefield, with no lord at present, the Heaven-defying experts were invincible, and that was acknowledged to all. In the thousands of year's of battle in the Flaming Battlefield, there had been some Heaven-defying experts killed, but they were all killed by lords.

But today, the man who had killed Deng Huo, the Heaven-defying expert, was at the Saint Realm.

His name was Jian Wushuang!

Chapter 434: Made a Killing!

Buzz... The scarlet pavilion dissipated slowly, as did the mighty blood river.

The Blood Puppet powered off and remained motionlessly suspended there.

Everything finally quieted down.

Jian Wushuang looked pale. He went to Deng Huo's corpse, took the white-robed elder's Interspatial Ring, and started binding the ring to himself.

"It took me a lot of energy and three Blood Gems to kill him. I hope his Interspatial Ring won't disappoint me,"?Jian Wushuang thought with expectation.

As he checked the ring, many treasures began to appear before his eyes.

After a while, his eyes sparked with surprise and joy.

"Fantastic, he is worthy of being a Heaven-defying Level expert!" Jian Wushuang spoke.

He had never seen such a valuable ring that held so many treasures. There were hundreds of thousands of Raw Gems, lots of Natural Treasures, elixirs, magic weapons, manuals and some treasures even Jian Wushuang could not identify.

There were two treasures that delighted him the most.

The first one was a Heaven-breaking Elixir!

This elixir had the same function as the Saint Breakthrough Elixir. It could greatly increase the probability of an expert at the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm making a breakthrough to the Cloud Realm.

Like experts at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm or Half-saint level, who desired Saint Breakthrough Elixirs, many Saint Realm experts often yearned for Heaven-breaking Elixirs.

A large number of experts at Stage Three or the Peak of Stage Three would go mad for this elixir.

"He prepared a Heaven-breaking Elixir. It seems Deng Huo intended to make a breakthrough. It's pity that he was killed before his breakthrough," Jian Wushuang said with a faint smile.

The Heaven-breaking Elixir was very useful to him.

He would use this elixir for his breakthrough.

The second treasure that amazed Jian Wushuang was a token.

The token looked the same as the Transfer Slip that Deng Huo had wanted to use to escape.

It was another Transfer Slip!

"It is a second Transfer Slip!"?Jian Wushuang could not help but sigh.

A Transfer Slip was something rare and precious that could save one's life at a critical moment.

Deng Huo was unlucky.

Even if he fought against a powerful lord, he could have escaped by using the Transfer Slip, but he had bumped into Jian Wushuang.

Eighteen Levels of Hell that Jian Wushuang displayed could suppress Deng Huo's consciousness and even restricted Transfer Slip's effect, so Deng Huo ended up getting killed.

“Deng Huo said that the Transfer Slip was the most valuable treasure he got from exploring cave mansions and no one could force him to use it. Actually, he gained more than one Transfer Slip,” Jian Wushuang said and sneered.

He understood that since it was a trump card for saving one’s life, it was no wonder that Deng Huo lied and said he had only one Transfer Slip.

“I just spent some energy and three Blood Gems, but I received plenty of Raw Gems and countless treasures, including a Heaven-breaking Elixir and a Transfer Slip...

“I made a killing!” Jian Wushuang said with a hint of excitement in his eyes.

He really had earned a lot. What he gained was over 10 times what he used.

It took Jian Wushuang quite a while to calm down. Then he looked around indifferently, noticing the shocked and terrified spectators, but he ignored them. After putting the Blood Puppet back into his Interspatial Ring, he rushed toward Jiushe Cave Mansion.

The fierce fighting around Jiushe Cave Mansion had stopped.

Both sides stood opposite each other in the air, waiting quietly.

They were all waiting to learn about the outcome.

A figure glided through the area and appeared in front of them. It was Jian Wushuang.

“Swordsman!”

Bone King, Xue Yang, Beast, and the other comrades looked toward Jian Wushuang at the same time.

“Swordsman, where is Deng Huo?” Bone King asked.

Duo Xin Marquis and the other experts of Pale Moon Marquis stared at Jian Wushuang. They had previously seen Jian Wushuang chasing Deng Huo, but now Jian Wushuang had come back without Deng Huo, which was not a good sign.

Jian Wushuang coldly glanced at them, his cold voice reverberating throughout the area. “From now on, Deng Huo no longer exists in the Flaming Battlefield.”

Then he turned over his hand and revealed a token.

It was an ID token. However, it was different from an ordinary token, it was purple gold!

In the Flaming Battlefield, experts at different levels would have different ID tokens. For example, an expert at Stage Two commonly had a silver token, while an expert at Stage Three held a gold one.

Only Heaven-defying Level experts were qualified to have golden purple tokens.

Everyone present was clear about who had previously possessed this golden purple token.

Since Jian Wushuang held the ID token, it meant that its previous owner was...

“Is he dead?”

“Deng Huo, a super expert at the Heaven-defying Level, was killed?”

“A Heaven-defying Level expert is dead?”

Bone King, Xue Yang, and Beast were stunned.

The experts from Marquis Cangyue Camp also widened their eyes.

They had thought it was incredible when they saw Jian Wushuang chasing after Deng Huo. Now they had received the news that Deng Huo had been killed...

He was a super expert at the Heaven-defying Level!

In the whole Flaming Battlefield, many experts had died throughout its millennial history. Even some lords had been killed, but it was rare for a Heaven-defying Level expert to die.

An expert from Marquis Piaoxue Camp had been killed in the Flaming Battlefield, but it was a lord who killed him.

Deng Huo was the second expert at Heaven-defying Level to be killed in its millennial history.

“Let’s go!” Duo Xin Marquis shouted in a low voice.

He looked at Jian Wushuang in terror and then led his people away.

They knew that it was impossible for them to take back the Jiushe Cave Mansion without Deng Huo.

Jian Wushuang wore a faint smile while watching his opponents leave. He did not intend to go after them.

Chapter 435: Famous for the Fight

“Swordsman!”

Bone King, Xue Yang, and Beast wore complicated expressions while standing in front of Jian Wushuang.

When they met, Beast was somewhat disdainful of the young man, but now he was shocked by his strength.

“Swordsman killed Deng Huo, which means he could easily kill me if I were his opponent.”

“Marquis Cangyue’s people retreated. It’s impossible for them to return in a short period of time, so we’ve basically acquired Jiushe Cave Mansion. Let’s see how the Formation is going,” Jian Wushuang said casually with a faint smile.

“Okay.” Bone King, Xue Yang, and Beast nodded, delighted in their heart.

As of now, they had completely conquered Jiushe Cave Mansion and finished their mission.

At this moment, in the huge tent of Marquis Cangyue Camp, three tall and bulky figures sat with an angry look. They were lords in charge of the camp business.

In front of them, their experts stood respectfully in terror.

No one spoke. The whole tent was filled with an oppressive silence.

After a good while, a burly middle-aged man with purple hair, who sat on the middle throne, spoke.

“Deng Huo is dead. A man called Swordsman killed him.

“I’ve never heard of this Swordsman before, and he isn’t on the list of experts our camp needs to pay more attention to.

“But, Deng Huo, a Heaven-defying Level expert, was killed by such a nobody. He even used a Transfer Slip, but still failed to escape.

“Who can tell me where Swordsman came from?”

The angry voice of the burly middle-aged man frightened his underlings.

A green-robed elder stepped forward and said respectfully, “Lord, I’ve investigated his origin and know that he has recently arrived at the Flaming Battlefield. Over the past half a year, he became famous for his special Realm Technique in the Inner Area, but his own strength was not impressive.

“This time, when he followed Bone King to fight for control of Jiushe Cave Mansion, his strength improved greatly. According to Duo Xin Marquis’s report, Swordsman fought with two experts at the Peak of Stage Three. He killed one of them and forced the other to escape with only one stroke. His battle strength has reached the Heaven-defying Level!

“Besides his own strength, he was able to kill Deng Huo because his Puppet Fighter, which is also at the Heaven-defying Level, helped him a lot. The Puppet Fighter was terrifying indeed. It was more powerful than Deng Huo in the offense, speed, and strength. With Swordsman’s Realm Technique, Sir Deng Huo had no choice but to use the Transfer Slip.

“When Sir Deng Huo used the Transfer Slip, Swordsman displayed a special technique and caused Deng Huo to lose his consciousness for a second. At that moment, the Puppet Fighter took the chance to kill Deng Huo.

“Swordsman has awakened the Sword Soul, and his Sword Soul was a Double First-grade Sword Soul.

“In a word, Swordsman is a peerless genius who has great potential. He must have made a major breakthrough in Origin or other aspects, causing his strength to improve greatly. Though his present strength is only close to the Heaven-defying Level, he had various skills and trump cards.”

The green-robed elder clearly said everything he knew about Jian Wushuang.

“Hmph!” the burly middle-aged man snorted and said, “I don’t care what skills or trump cards he has. This time, we lost Jiushe Cave Mansion and Deng Huo was killed, both because of him.

“Jiushe Cave Mansion is very precious among the cave mansions under our control. It’s just less important than three marquis cave mansions.

“Deng Huo was one of our three experts at the Heaven-defying Level. As we all know, lords won’t join fights in the Flaming Battlefield, which means that the Heaven-defying Level experts are our backbone. Now Deng Huo is dead. Our battle strength at the Heaven-defying Level is weaker now, so we might suffer some losses in important battles.

"Moreover, Swordsman has Double First-grade Sword Souls, so he has great potential. If given several years, he will become one of our powerful enemies. We can't give him such an opportunity.

"Tell them all that Swordsman ranks first on the bounty list of our camp. Find an opportunity to kill him as soon as possible!"

The voice of the burly middle-aged man was extremely cold and his eyes were filled with killing intent.

"Yes," said the green-robed elder.

They quickly started discussing how to kill Jian Wushuang.

At the same time, the news of Deng Huo being killed outside Jiushe Cave Mansion spread through the two camps at an amazing speed.

After all, when Jian Wushuang chased after Deng Huo, they ran more than 5,000 kilometers and passed by lots of experts from both camps, so many experts witnessed Jian Wushuang kill Deng Huo. It was no wonder that the news spread so swiftly.

It caused a sensation in both camps.

Swordsman instantly became a new star in the Flaming Battlefield.

Inside Jiushe Cave Mansion, "It's done!"

As Lady Red set down the gems for the last Formation, her eyes lit up.

Behind her, Jian Wushuang, Bone King, Xue Yang, and Beast laughed.

"Finally, we finished our task!" Bone King said with a smile.

"Haha, 10,000 battle achievements," Beast added, his eyes sparkling with joy.

"10,000 battle achievement, it's a large amount for us. Of course, that could not be compared with what Swordsman received." Xue Yang looked at Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang smiled faintly.

Indeed, he gained the most from this task.

With the best move Jiushe left behind, he had comprehended the second move of Heart-killing Sword Technique, which improved his strength greatly, allowing him to kill Deng Huo. He became famous for this fight and claimed Deng Huo's Interspatial Ring. Soon he would even receive 10,000 battle achievements.

Other experts would be very envious of his gains.

"Swordsman, I heard that our camp has a special reward for those who kill a top expert!"

Chapter 436: Special Reward

"A special reward?" Jian Wushuang asked with a faint smile.

He had heard about it.

There was a group of famous top experts, such as Bone King, Duo Xin Marquis, Heaven Stone Castle Lord, Xue Luo and so on. Although they were only at the Peak of Stage Three, they were able to fight against experts at the Heaven-defying Level, so they could be considered overlords in the Flaming Battlefield.

These overlords were important to both camps.

It was said that each camp had a list of top experts from the hostile camp. Only a few powerful experts were qualified to enter the list, and if someone killed an expert from that list, he would receive various extra rewards.

Now that Jian Wushuang had killed a Heaven-defying Level expert from the Marquis Cangyue Camp, he would get a bigger reward.

"The Formation is done. Lady Red, stay here. Everyone else will go back to the camp with me," Bone King said.

Then they immediately rushed to the campsite.

The moment Jian Wushuang appeared in the campsite, a commotion arose in the camp. Countless experts looked toward Jian Wushuang.

"He is Swordsman?"

"That's him. He killed Deng Huo, the Heaven-defying Level expert."

"Amazing!"

"I wonder when I will be as strong as Mr. Swordsman."

Many of the experts around them were talking about Jian Wushuang while ignoring Bone King, Xue Yang, and Beast.

At this moment, "Mr. Swordsman, Spirit Lord asked for you to meet him now that you've returned."

"Spirit Lord?" Jian Wushuang was a bit surprised.

He did not know Spirit Lord. Since he was a lord, he must be a super expert in the Cloud Realm.

"Swordsman, there are four lords in charge of camp business. Spirit Lord is the most powerful among them," Bone King whispered to Jian Wushuang, "Now he wants to meet you. It should be related to the special reward."

With an eyebrow cocked, Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

"Bone King, Xue Yang, and Beast, thanks for your hard work. Spirit Lord said you can submit your tasks now," the purple-robed person said.

Bone King, Xue Yang, and Beast responded with a shrug as Jian Wushuang followed the purple-robed person into a tent.

It was a spacious tent with only one long narrow table. A stately man with stubble sat before the table. He was Spirit Lord.

The instant Jian Wushuang stepped inside, Spirit Lord immediately opened his eyes and looked toward Jian Wushuang.

The young man instantly felt as if he was being targeted by a viper, which chilled his blood.

"Spirit Lord." Jian Wushuang slightly bowed to show his respect.

"Swordsman?" Spirit Lord replied with a smile, which seemed to be filled with various emotions that drove the young man's fear away.

"I checked your record. You belong to Iron Saber Territory and have recently arrived at the Divine Land."

"Right," Jian Wushuang said while nodding slightly.

"When in Iron Saber Territory, you were not that powerful and just had a good Realm Technique. Then, after you arrived at the Flaming Battlefield, you started displaying the battle strength that was at Stage Three. Your strength didn't improve until you traveled to the Inner Area. Especially this trip to Jiushe Cave Mansion, your strength soared to the Heaven-defying Level.

"In just half a year, you have made great progress in such a short period of time. Even I was surprised." Spirit Lord looked toward Jian Wushuang and then asked, "By the way, where are you from?"

"Nanyang Continent," Jian Wushuang replied honestly, but he was wondering why Spirit Lord inquired about that.

"I haven't heard of it before," Spirit Lord said while shaking his head.

The Divine Land was at the center of the world and possessed countless lands, so it was normal that Spirit Lord had not heard of Nanyang Continent.

"Take it easy."

Spirit Lord said with a smile, "I just want to tell you that since our camp knows about your ability, so will the enemy camp. They will pay more attention to you. And, since you killed Deng Huo, they will try their best to kill you!

"If I didn't guess wrong, you will rank within the top three or even first on the bounty list in their camp.

"So you should be careful. Don't give them an opportunity to kill you. The lords from both sides made a tacit agreement that they won't join common fights. However, if you pose a major threat to them, I am afraid that they will break the agreement."

Upon hearing this, Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes and nodded heavily. "Thanks for reminding me."

"OK, take care of yourself." Spirit Lord smiled and said, "Marquis Cangyue Camp has a bounty list with special rewards. We also have one. Killing the experts on that list means you get a special reward.

"You killed Deng Huo, who was a Heaven-defying Level expert and ranked second on the list, so you're qualified to get a special reward."

"Finally."?Jian Wushuang thought with a hint of expectation.

He was wondering what special reward he would receive after he killed Deng Huo. He expected it to be a big reward.

"As for your special reward, you have two options."

Spirit Lord stuck out two fingers. "First, you can freely choose a treasure from our Treasure Vault."

On hearing this, Jian Wushuang's eyes lit up.

"I can choose whatever I want in the Treasure Vault?"

The Treasure Vault was filled with thousands of treasures, various Secret Skills, elixirs, and magic weapons. Even first-grade manuals, first-grade elixirs, and first-grade magic weapons could be found there.

Even lords were eager to acquire some of the treasures there.

This reward was quite amazing.

"What's wrong? The reward scares you?" Spirit Lord looked at Jian Wushuang.

As he saw the young man's eyes sparkle with surprise and joy, Spirit Lord could not help but smile.

"You probably do not know how important Deng Huo was to the Marquis Cangyue Camp. In other words, you did not know how important a Heaven-defying Level expert is to the whole Flaming Battlefield!"

Chapter 437: Beimo Cave Mansion

"In the Flaming Battlefield, we have a tacit agreement that lords won't join fights!

"Therefore, when both sides fight for control of the cave mansions or other important items, Stage Three experts and Heaven-defying Level experts mean a lot!

"Previously, each camp had three Heaven-defying Level experts, so both sides possessed equal battle strength. When fighting for control of cave mansions or important items, both camps would send their Heaven-defying Level experts to balance out the highest level battles, so they usually ended in a stalemate.

"However, now that you have killed Deng Huo, their camp has lost a Heaven-defying Level expert. You have upset the balance!"

"In the near future, if we need to fight for control of a cave mansion or some important items, we will hold the advantage because, including you, we have four Heaven-defying Level experts. Their camp will not be able to beat us, so we'll gain more benefits," Spirit Lord said with a smile.

"Got it." Jian Wushuang immediately understood.

If lords did not show up, a Heaven-defying Level expert would be the deciding factor in conflicts of interests.

“Although Deng Huo had not reached the Cloud Realm, he was still more important than a lord. After all, both sides have lots of lords, so it’s no big deal for them to lose one. However, there were only three Heaven-defying Level experts in each camp. If such an expert dies, his camp will suffer a great loss.

“You killed a Heaven-defying Level expert, so you will receive more rewards than you would for killing a lord,” Spirit Lord said.

Upon hearing this, Jian Wushuang did not know how to respond.

Since Heaven-defying Level experts were so important, it was no wonder that he would receive such a big reward.

“Spirit Lord, you just said I have two options. What’s the second one?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Our camp controls 99 cave mansions. Of course, counting Jiushe Cave Mansion, we have 100 cave mansions now. The second option is to allow you to enter one of those cave mansions,” Spirit Lord replied.

Jian Wushuang was shocked.

“You mean that I can choose a cave mansion to explore once.” Jian Wushuang clenched his hands with a gush of excitement in his eyes. Then he asked, “Spirit Lord, are the three marquis cave mansions included in 100 cave mansions?”

“Yes.” Spirit Lord nodded.

“Okay, then I will take the second option and I want to explore Marquis Beimo Cave Mansion,” Jian Wushuang said without hesitation.

Ever since he went to Treasure Vault and read the information about the cave mansions, he had been longing for the chance to enter Beimo Cave Mansion.

Marquis Beimo had comprehended World Origin to an amazing level. He left three opportunities in his mansion, and that was very attractive to Jian Wushuang.

“You really made a good choice.”

Spirit Lord looked toward Jian Wushuang and said, “Of those cave mansions, the cave mansion Marquis Beimo left is the most precious. It commonly costs 100,000 battle achievements to enter that mansion!

“As for the other two marquis cave mansions, you only need to pay 50,000 or 65,000 for each mansion.”

Jian Wushuang touched his nose. He still remembered how the cost of entering Beimo Cave Mansion had startled him at the time.

It was lucky that he received this special reward, or he might have to wait a long time to meet the requirement.

“Beimo Cave Mansion is in the Outer Area. You should know its location, so you can go there whenever you want,” Spirit Lord added.

“That’s it?” Jian Wushuang was a bit surprised. “I don’t need a token or a form of identification?”

“No, I will send a message to the experts who are guarding the mansion. They will identify you when you get there,” Spirit Lord replied.

“Understood.” Jian Wushuang nodded.

“Then you can go,” Spirit Lord said while waving his hand. Jian Wushuang immediately left the tent.

After he submitted his task and gained his battle achievements, Jian Wushuang immediately left for Beimo Cave Mansion.

He could not wait any longer.

Beimo Cave Mansion was in the Outer Area.

A few days later, Jian Wushuang appeared in front of Beimo Cave Mansion. At the sight of it, he immediately perceived the powerful Formation surrounding the mansion.

The Formation did not release any power, but it could still frighten him a bit.

Beimo Cave Mansion was heavily guarded. It had even more experts than Jiushe Cave Mansion.

Jian Wushuang slowly approached the entrance but found the Formation blocking his way.

“Who is it?” A cyan-dressed man, who was standing by the entrance with several experts, shouted.

“Swordsman,” Jian Wushuang answered.

“Swordsman?” The cyan-dressed man and the experts beside him were shocked.

The news that Jian Wushuang killed Deng Huo had spread through the whole Flaming Battlefield over the past several days, so the experts who guarded Beimo Cave Mansion had also heard about it.

“Sir, you are Swordsman?” the cyan-dressed man immediately changed his attitude and said respectfully, “I received an order and know you have an opportunity to explore Beimo Cave Mansion. I didn’t expect you to come so quickly.”

The cyan-dressed man was an expert at Stage Three, but he still called Jian Wushuang “Sir”.

“May I go inside now?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Sorry, Sir. I do believe you, but we have rules. I need to identify you before you can enter,” the cyan-dressed man said.

“How will you identify me?” Jian Wushuang replied peacefully.

“As we all know, you’ve awakened a Double First-grade Sword Soul and can display a Realm Technique... Blood River. Sir, as long as you perform one of those techniques, I can let you enter,” the cyan-dressed man answered.

Chapter 438: Lord Level Puppet Fighter

Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows. Then two towering Sword Soul Phantoms rose behind him.

Each of the Sword Soul Phantoms was almost 100 feet tall and contained a mighty Sword Essence.

The experts by the entrance could not help marveling at it.

"How about it?" Jian Wushuang asked while looking at the cyan-dressed man.

"Sir, please wait a moment." The cyan-dressed man immediately went to open the Formation.

After a while, Jian Wushuang saw a hole appear in the Formation, so he walked in through it.

The cyan-dressed man stepped forward and said, "Sir, I'm An Feng and have guarded this area for many years. If you have any problems, you can ask me."

"OK." Jian Wushuang glanced at the cyan-dressed man and nodded slightly.

"Sir, please come with me." The cyan-dressed man immediately led Jian Wushuang into the mansion.

As a marquis cave mansion, Beimo Cave Mansion covered a vast stretch of land, with a long channel connected to the entrance. Jian Wushuang was walking in the channel while inspecting some of the guards in it. Most of the guards were at Stage Two.

He even saw some experts that were at Stage Three. Obviously, the security here was much more powerful than that at Jiushe Cave Mansion.

Jian Wushuang sensed two streams of faint but terrifying auras.

Obviously, there were two lords guarding this mansion.

"It's worthy of being a marquis cave mansion. Two lords actually guard it."?Jian Wushuang sighed in private.

"Sir, we're arriving at the inner layer of this mansion. There are three opportunities in this mansion. I will show you later," An Feng said.

"Okay." Jian Wushuang nodded.

They quickly arrived at the inner layer of Beimo Cave Mansion and entered a huge secret chamber.

The chamber was as large as a small Martial Arts Practice Field, with only a statue standing on the ground.

It was like a human being, except for the fact that it had no aura.

"A Puppet Fighter." Jian Wushuang immediately knew that it was a powerful Puppet Fighter as soon as he saw it.

Behind the Puppet Fighter, there was a long narrow table with an Interspatial Ring suspended in the middle of it. The ring, which was covered by a layer of gray energy, easily drew his attention.

"Sir, this Interspatial Ring is the first opportunity in Beimo Cave Mansion!" An Feng whispered to Jian Wushuang, "The ring Marquis Beimo left is filled with countless precious treasures, most of which even lords would like to possess.

"No one knows how many treasures this Interspatial Ring holds. Ever since our camp conquered this place, we've tried to take this ring away, but even Marquis Piaoxue did not succeed, let alone binding it to himself."

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang was surprised, but he immediately understood.

According to the information he received, Marquis Beimo was extremely powerful, and much stronger than an ordinary marquis. It was not surprising that such a super expert left a special spell on his Interspatial Ring so that not even Marquis Piaoxue could break it.

"Though you can't take it away, you will be given a chance to receive some treasures from it," An Feng continued, "The only way to obtain treasures is to pass a test given by this Puppet Fighter."

"Test?" Jian Wushuang thought with some expectations.

Commonly, opportunities were accompanied by tests.

Just like the Ancestor's Land...

There were a large number of opportunities in the Ancestor's Land, but in order to get receive the benefits, one needed to pass three tests.

"As for the test, Sir, as long as you fight this Puppet Fighter for 10 breaths of time, which means that the Puppet Fighter doesn't kill you or drive you out of the secret chamber, you will have passed," An Feng said.

"Fight for 10 breaths of time?" Jian Wushuang was astonished.

"Sir, this Puppet Fighter has reached the lord level," An Feng replied.

Jian Wushuang frowned.

"There must have been other experts that came here before me and took this test, right?" he asked.

"Right." An Feng nodded. "Since the time our camp conquered this place, lots of experts have come here and passed this test. Each of them gained a treasure from the Interspatial Ring.

"However, they were all lords!"

"As I expected." Jian Wushuang smiled faintly.

Entering Beimo Cave Mansion would cost an expert 100,000 battle achievements. An ordinary Saint Realm expert could not earn 100,000 battle achievements, so it was only possible for them to be lords.

Jian Wushuang had the opportunity to come here because he received a special reward.

"I wonder if I can hold on for 10 breaths of time." Jian Wushuang thought with a hint of expectation in his eyes.

"Sir, I will wait outside of the secret chamber. Good luck," An Feng said.

Then he walked out of the secret chamber and closed the door.

The Puppet Fighter suddenly opened his eye and coldly looked at the young man.

Jian Wushuang's expression became solemn. As he watched the Puppet Fighter, which was emanating a mighty aura, he directly performed Road to the Underworld and Tenfold Realm, causing the Blood River to spread out and cover the whole chamber.

Then Jian Wushuang pointed at the edge of Blood River and the colossal Bridge of Helplessness stretched out over it.

While covered by a scarlet armor, he was standing on the bridge like a peerless Asura.

Then two towering Sword Soul Phantoms rose behind him.

"Come," Jian Wushuang said with a cold look in his eyes.

He held his Triple-kill Sword while exuding a soaring aura.

His strength had reached its peak.

The Puppet Fighter looked at the young man. He slowly lowered his crossed forearms and clenched his hands. As a streak of light flashed faintly, a surge of terrifying power began to gather in his hands.

The Puppet Fighter instantly moved!

Chapter 439: The Dragon King Bow

Boom!

A roar suddenly rang out and the whole chamber started shaking violently.

"The fight has started?"

An Feng perceived the sound and began counting. "A breath of time, two..."

Soon, 10 breaths of time passed and the secret chamber became quiet.

"It seems that he made it," An Feng said with a faint smile.

Jian Wushuang looked pale while gasping for breath. The Puppet Fighter had returned to the center of the secret chamber and closed its eyes.

"How powerful!"?Jian Wushuang sighed in private.

Although 10 breaths of time was something transient, Jian Wushuang still felt that he had just experienced a big fight.

His Saint Realm strength was nothing when compared to the battle strength of the lord level.

Fortunately, he only had to fight with a Puppet Fighter whose offensive skills were not complicated. Because of that, he was able to hold on for 10 breaths of time.

If he had to fight with a real lord, he was not sure whether he could stick it out for the 10 breaths of time.

Jian Wushuang slowly walked toward the Interspatial Ring placed at the end of the chamber.

Standing before the ring, he hesitated for a while. Then he stretched out his hand towards the ring which was surrounded by gray energy.

He immediately felt something. He did not know what it was, but he subconsciously grasped it and withdrew his hand.

A streak of gold light followed his hand out of the gray energy area.

“This is...”

Jian Wushuang stared at the object in his hand with a hint of astonishment.

It was a gold longbow with a sharp golden arrow.

“A bow?”

Jian Wushuang frowned slightly, but he immediately felt that it was an extraordinary longbow.

It was covered with many mysterious cracks, and it almost seemed as if it was alive. Jian Wushuang held the longbow and it felt like it weighed thousands of kilogram. The tip of the sharp golden arrow also frightened him.

“Let me bind it first.”

Jian Wushuang immediately used his blood to bind it to himself. After that, he felt a rush of information surge into his mind.

“The first-grade magic weapon, Dragon King Bow!”

Jian Wushuang was in a daze.

“First-grade!”

“A first-grade magic weapon?”

Jian Wushuang was totally dumbfounded.

He knew that the treasures in this Interspatial Ring would be amazing.

However, he did not expect that he would be so lucky as to receive a first-grade magic weapon!

First-grade magic weapons were rare even in the Divine Land.

Inside the Marquis Piao Xue’s Treasure Vault, there were less than 10 first-grade magic weapons. Moreover, they were all longswords, sabers, or Giant Axes, which were normally aggressive weapons. No first-grade magic weapons that were similar to this bow could be found there.

It didn't take long for Jian Wushuang to understand how powerful the Dragon King Bow was.

The Dragon King Bow was made from a Demonic Blood Dragon at the lord level.

The body of the bow and the bowstring were created by using its hardest bone and its tendon.

The sharp golden arrow, known as the Dragon King Arrow, was actually the sharpest horn on the Demonic Blood Dragon.

The Dragon King Bow had been created using the three most valuable parts of a Demonic Blood Dragon.

"A first-grade magic weapon, how about its power?" Jian Wushuang thought with a hint of expectance.

Then he began testing the bow inside the secret chamber. He gripped the bowstring with his right hand and pulled it back with his full strength.

Buzz...

The instant he began to draw the bowstring, his mighty Spiritual Power crazily surged toward the bow, but he could only draw out 10 percent of the Full Draw.

"Phew!" Jian Wushuang exhaled a breath.

Then he slowly put down the Dragon King Bow.

"It is worthy of being a first-grade magic weapon. I tried my best but could only handle 10 percent of the Full Draw." Jian Wushuang sighed in private.

He could not display its full power.

However, he felt its terrifying power while drawing the bow.

Furthermore, he had not used the Dragon King Arrow.

"Good stuff." Jian Wushuang was privately delighted.

Then an idea flashed through his mind. He immediately turned his hand over and a transparent jade bottle appeared. He opened it and let a small amount of white fluid flow out.

The white fluid was the venom Jian Wushuang had gained from refining the Icy Heart Poison.

Icy Heart Poison was the most frightening venom that Jian Wushuang had ever seen.

Now that venom was flowing towards the Dragon King Arrow, where it quickly merged with the arrow tip.

After that, the gold arrow tip became extremely white, which would terrify people.

Jian Wushuang laughed.

"Even a lord should be unable to detoxify his body if this arrow pricks his skin." Jian Wushuang thought with a flicker of craftiness in his eyes.

As a first-grade magic weapon, the Dragon King Bow combined with the Dragon King Arrow was more than powerful enough.

With the aid of the Icy Heart Poison, it could strike terror into any lords' heart.

"From now on, I have one more terrifying trump card!" Jian Wushuang was filled with excitement.

Once he calmed down, he left the secret chamber.

"Sir."

An Feng, who had been waiting outside, walked over and said, "It looks like you're very satisfied with the treasure you received."

"Yeah, not bad," Jian Wushuang replied with a faint smile, but he was actually quite satisfied in his heart.

"Please take me to the place with the second opportunity!" Jian Wushuang said.

"Okay."

An Feng led the way and they quickly arrived at a side palace.

The palace was spacious and without any decoration. There was only a Thunderbolt Pool, with a large number of Purple Thunderbolts, placed at the center of the area.

Even though he was standing so far away from the pool, Jian Wushuang still felt that those thunderbolts were terrifying.

"Sir, this is the second opportunity Marquis Beimo left, the Universal Thunderbolt Pool!"

Chapter 440: Universal Thunderbolt Pool

Jian Wushuang walked toward the Thunderbolt Pool.

The closer he moved towards it, the more he felt how powerful those thunderbolts were.

There were thousands of Purple Thunderbolts flickering in the violent Thunderbolt Pool. Each of the thunderbolts was extraordinary.

"How do I use the Thunderbolt Pool?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Sir, you might not know this, but those Purple Thunderbolts are Purple Heaven Thunderbolts. Unlike ordinary offensive thunderbolts, those are powerful but not violent. Experts can absorb them to strengthen their bodies," An Feng replied.

"Strengthen their bodies?" Jian Wushuang's eyes lit up with joy.

An Feng added, "Sir, you should know how important a powerful body is for a warrior. As experts of the Saint Realm, we might not be able to display its power, but once we reach the lord level our bodies change and become like a weapon, so the Purple Heaven Thunderbolt is very useful.

"Purple Heaven Thunderbolts are rare and precious in the vast Divine Land. Normally, it's hard for even lords to get one, but Marquis Beimo gathered thousands of Purple Heaven Thunderbolts here and created the Universal Thunderbolt Pool.

"After our camp conquered Beimo Cave Mansion, many lords have come here and tried to use the Purple Heaven Thunderbolts to strengthen their bodies. However, normally, they were only able to absorb seven or eight thunderbolts since these thunderbolts are extremely powerful.

"Black Yuan Lord has probably gained the most. He absorbed 15 Purple Heaven Thunderbolts and his body became so powerful that it is comparable to a second-grade magic weapon. With such a powerful body, he ranks third among our lords."

Jian Wushuang nodded in private.

He was very clear about how important a powerful body was for a warrior.

After all, his own body was also terrifying and extraordinary among Saint Realm experts.

His body had been improving.

"Though I'm only at the Saint Realm, my body can be compared with a medium third-grade magic weapon, much stronger than other lords'. What's more, my body is full of potential because of Heavenly Creation Skill. I wonder how many thunderbolts I will be able to absorb,"?Jian Wushuang thought with expectation.

"Sir, I'll wait outside," An Feng said and then left.

"Purple Heaven Thunderbolts!"

Jian Wushuang looked at the Universal Thunderbolt Pool with sparkling eyes. Then he flew into the pool.

He immediately sensed the Purple Heaven Thunderbolts around him. Each of the thunderbolts was powerful, but they lacked offensive power. Otherwise, he would have been smashed to pieces by these thunderbolts.

"Come on!"

Jian Wushuang immediately sat down inside the pool with his legs crossed. He closed his eyes and began operating the Heavenly Creation Skill, directly absorbing a Purple Heaven Thunderbolt.

After the thunderbolt entered his body, he immediately felt as if he had been struck by lightning. The thunderbolt crazily swept through his bones and Eight Extraordinary Meridians, finally changing into a purple power and merging with his body.

"Nice."

Jian Wushuang wore a smile. When the Purple Heaven Thunderbolt was strengthening his body, the sense of electric shock refreshed him. He did not feel any pain.

In the blink of an eye, he had completely absorbed the first Purple Heaven Thunderbolt.

"That's it?" Jian Wushuang was surprised.

He thought it would be hard to strengthen his body with the Purple Heaven Thunderbolts and that it might be accompanied by some pain, but it actually went very smoothly.

He clearly felt that his body had become stronger than before.

“Let’s do it again,” Jian Wushuang said expectantly.

He immediately started absorbing the second Purple Heaven Thunderbolt.

It was also done easily. Then the third thunderbolt...

Jian Wushuang found that it was very easy for him to absorb the thunderbolts.

Normally, lords could absorb seven or eight Purple Heaven Thunderbolts, but Jian Wushuang, a Saint Realm expert, had already absorbed 10 with ease.

It was a piece of cake for him!

Everything went smoothly while Jian Wushuang absorbed the thunderbolts.

“10 Purple Heaven Thunderbolts, but I haven’t reached my limit. Black Yuan Lord absorbed 15 thunderbolts, which was the most so far. I... I am not a lord, but I might be able to absorb more thunderbolts than him.”

He immediately continued his work.

The 11th thunderbolt, the 12th thunderbolt... the 15th thunderbolt!

He absorbed 15 Purple Heaven Thunderbolts and caught up with Black Yuan Lord, but he still felt it was easy.

Then the 16th thunderbolt, the 17th thunderbolt...

Time flies! Jian Wushuang immersed himself in absorbing the Purple Heaven Thunderbolts and lost his sense of time. He eventually opened his eyes.

“I’m full and can’t absorb anymore Purple Heaven Thunderbolts,”?Jian Wushuang thought. At this point, he exited the Universal Thunderbolt Pool.

Standing by the pool, Jian Wushuang clenched his hands and felt the mighty power flowing through it. He also looked stronger than before.

“37 thunderbolts,”?Jian Wushuang thought, with a surge of excitement in his eyes.

It was true that he absorbed 37 Purple Heaven Thunderbolts before his body finally reached its limit.

37 thunderbolts!

Jian Wushuang absorbed 37 thunderbolts, over twice as many as Black Yuan Lord.