

Swordsman 461

Chapter 461: Do it, kill Swordsman!

Boom!

Apart from Jian Wushuang, the Loftiness Lord and the Iron Saber Lord, numerous lords of the Drifting-blood Marquis camp unleashed their powerful auras. Led by the Black Yuan Lord, they slashed toward the approaching Puppet Fighters.

At the same time, many lords of the Pale Moon Marquis camp were also occupied.

With a snort, the Myriad Islands Lord launched a series of punches to set up two sets of Formation. Following this, the lords of the Pale Moon Marquis, led by the Demon Soul Lord, also fought their way out.

The lords of both camps started to do battle.

Although the lords maintained their silence and were focused on the Puppet Fighters, they had a tacit agreement. They would work together to kill the Puppet before fighting each other for those four Interspatial Rings.

The lords and the Puppet Fighters collided head-on.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

A terrifying roar reverberated through the palace. It was only for a short moment but the destruction was immense.

After all, even though there were a large number of Puppet Fighters and their battle formation was very powerful, they didn't know how to work as a team. As a result, they were unable to exploit their battle strength.

On the other hand, the lords of both camps coped well with Jian Wushuang's Realm and were supported by the Myriad Islands Lord's Formation. Although their overall battle strength was inferior to that of the Puppet Fighters, they were able to exploit different fighting tactics to prevail over the Puppet Fighters.

It did not take long for the lords to defeat a few Puppet Fighters!

Apart from the two lords, there were other lords in the different inner layers of the cave mansions. They rushed to the scene to offer them support when they felt the palace fill with their powerful aura.

Things seemed to be going downhill for the Puppet Fighters as more lords were arriving at the palace to join the battle.

It did not take long for half of the 50 gold armor Puppet Fighters to be killed. This pared their number down considerably.

As intended by the lords, none of the four Golden Purple Puppets were destroyed. This was because the Interspatial Rings were in the Puppet Fighters and the destruction of a Golden Purple Puppet would immediately result in a battle between the two camps.

The lords preferred to terminate the gold armors first, then fight for the four Interspatial Rings.

This was the obvious plan.

Swish!

Myriad Islands Lord's intentions were not apparent, but he had been fighting a Gold-armored Puppet near the Demon Soul Lord. When he noticed that few Gold-armored Puppets were left standing, he squinted and looked at the Demon Soul Lord.

"Demon Soul Lord, it's time now."

The Demon Soul Lord stared at him.

She understood Myriad Islands Lord's meaning and glanced at Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang's Realm was powerful and was the sole reason that they were able to quickly defeat and kill the Gold-armored Puppets.

However, when it came time for the two camps to fight for the four Interspatial Rings, Jian Wushuang would become a thorn in the side of the Pale Moon Marquis camp.

To draw an analogy, Jian Wushuang would be like a fish bone stuck in a throat.

If they couldn't get rid of this fish bone, the Pale Moon Marquis camp would be in torment.

Without hesitating, the Demon Soul Lord dispatched the Golden Purple Puppet she had been fighting. Inconspicuously, she flew towards Jian Wushuang.

At that same time, the Myriad Islands Lord also seemed to lean towards Jian Wushuang intentionally.

Jian Wushuang was outside the battlefield. He wasn't directly involved in the fighting and was focused on using his Realm to suppress the Puppet Fighters.

Besides, the Iron Saber Lord and the Loftiness Lord were still in front of him.

"All of those Gold-armored Puppets are almost defeated," the Iron Saber Lord said with a smile.

"After all, Puppet Fighters are not fully sentient. They don't know how to work well with others. Obviously, they're not qualified to be the opponents of our human lords. Furthermore, we have the Realm of our friend, Swordsman." Looking at Jian Wushuang, the Loftiness Lord said in admiration, "Swordsman's Realm is really the envy of us."

"It's my pleasure to have you two, the advanced lords, to be my guards," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

At this moment...

"What happened?" Jian Wushuang's expression darkened.

The Iron Saber Lord and the Loftiness Lord both noticed the danger as well.

A ghostly figure had suddenly appeared beside Jian Wushuang. Immediately, Jian Wushuang was covered by a terrible killing intent.

“Demon Soul Lord.”

The Iron Saber Lord and the Loftiness Lord instantly recognized the Demon Soul Lord and also realized her purpose.

“You want to kill Swordsman?” The Iron Saber Lord snorted. He waved his sleeve and unleashed an immaterial wave.

The Loftiness Lord held a long purple spear in his hand, but this was just a first-grade magic weapon. It was not as useful as the Dao Weapon he previously had.

“You two can’t stop me, get out of here!”

With a cold voice, the Demon Soul Lord was filled with killing intent. A strange scarlet saber chopped violently towards them.

It appeared like a curved Xue Yun in the sky.

The Iron Saber Lord and the Loftiness Lord immediately tried to parry the blow.

However, the Iron Saber Lord was only an advanced lord. Previously, he had been able to fight the Demon Soul Lord because he had the Dao Weapon in his possession. Without it now, it was difficult for him to oppose her.

It was impossible for them to stop the Demon Soul Lord who was an expert at the level of superior lord.

Clang! Clang!

A collision was heard, followed by the Iron Saber Lord and the Loftiness Lord being attacked and thrown sideways.

The Demon Soul Lord paused for a moment, then rushed towards Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang made use of the Demon Soul Lord’s pause to unleash the Triple Shift. His figure transformed into a residual shadow and retreated.

As Jian Wushuang retreated, he stared coldly at the Demon Soul Lord.

Abruptly, Jian Wushuang felt a chill. Instinctively, he turned his head and discovered that someone had appeared behind him. That person was the Myriad Islands Lord. The Myriad Islands Lord realized Jian Wushuang’s purpose, and gave him a menacing grin.

The Myriad Islands Lord stretched out his palm slowly and a flash of silver light flew towards Jian Wushuang.

“What’s that ?” Jian Wushuang was shocked.

He was soon able to see it clearly. The silver light was a bead.

“Ninth Heaven Thunderbolt ?”

The Iron Saber Lord and the Loftiness Lord also saw the silver bead and their expressions changed dramatically.

Chapter 462: Fury

Ninth Heaven Thunderbolt was a kind of thunderbolt. Its power was much greater than that of Purple Heaven Thunderbolt.

Ninth Heaven Thunderbolt was also extraordinarily violent. Usually, a single flash could eviscerate a novice lord.

Refining Ninth Heaven Thunderbolt into a bead to concentrate its power would result in even more massive destruction.

Jian Wushuang had exploited Demonic Grenade once in the Nanyang Continent. At that time, he had refined the Thunderbolt to a bead so that its power could explode instantly. However, Demonic Grenade’s power paled in comparison to Ninth Heaven Thunderbolt.

“That’s Ninth Heaven Thunderbolt!”

A few lords from both camps who were nearby also noticed it. When they realized that Myriad Islands Lord had thrown a Ninth Heaven Thunderbolt bead, they were terrified and were worried for Jian Wushuang.

A Ninth Heaven Thunderbolt bead explosion next to an advanced lord would kill him easily. Even a superior lord would suffer terrible injuries unless his physical strength matched the Black Yuan Lord’s.

However, Jian Wushuang was only in the Saint Realm. It was almost impossible for him to survive the Ninth Heaven Thunderbolt.

“Boy, you are only in the Saint Realm. You should feel lucky to be killed by a Ninth Heaven Thunderbolt bead.”

The Myriad Islands Lord smiled coldly. It seemed that he was picturing Jian Wushuang’s demise by the Ninth Heaven Thunderbolt.

Myriad Islands Lord’s move was unexpected.

The Drifting-blood Marquis camp were aware that the Pale Moon Marquis would seek a chance to attack Jian Wushuang. That was why the Black Yuan Lord, the Iron Saber Lord and the Loftiness Lord worked together to protect him. However, no one had expected that the Pale Moon Marquis would be so cunning.

They had let the Demon Soul Lord, a superior lord, distract him while the Myriad Islands Lord sneaked up on him.

This ruse had worked well.

The Demon Soul Lord had been held back by the Iron Saber Lord and the Loftiness Lord for a short moment, but no one was able to stop Myriad Islands Lord's Ninth Heaven Thunderbolt bead.

These events unfolded so quickly that Jian Wushuang wasn't able to respond immediately. When he realized the danger and wanted to escape, it was already too late.

"Go to hell!"

The Myriad Islands Lord roared. The Ninth Heaven Thunderbolt emitted dazzling silver light and exploded.

A tremendous power erupted in the palace.

The explosion rocked the big cave mansion with a deafening and terrifying noise.

The energy released was strong enough to easily outclass and kill an advanced lord.

Being less than a meter away from the explosion, Jian Wushuang was exposed to more than 90% of its power.

Boom ~~~ Visible residual waves from the explosion billowed from its epicenter and propagated through the palace, affecting most of the lords. Many had to close their eyes.

After a long time, the palace settled down.

Things came to a close.

The lords of both camps looked at the place where Jian Wushuang had been.

"Is he dead?"

Everyone was thinking the same thing.

"Swordsman," the Iron Saber Lord's face was clouded over.

"Look, look at this Blood River, it is still here," a lord of the Drifting-blood Marquis camp suddenly said.

Everyone immediately looked at the Blood River which was still there. It continued to emit the aura, which had not weakened. Instead, it was still rolling.

"What's going on here?"

"The Blood River didn't disappear? Is Swordsman still alive? He didn't die, did he?"

"Still alive?"

The lords of both camps were incredulous.

Was he still alive? Was it possible?

"Hmm?" the Myriad Islands Lord squinted.

The smoke from the explosion had cleared and a figure gradually appeared.

He carried a longsword. The clothes on his upper body were split. His skin was darkened, which gave him a wild appearance. Meanwhile, the right side of his body drew attention. It looked slightly red and there were a few tiny wounds on it, but they were obviously superficial injuries.

“How is it possible?” the Myriad Islands Lord was shocked.

“Impossible!” the Demon Soul Lord couldn’t help yelling.

All the lords of both camps who witnessed this were astonished.

He didn’t die, did he?

He wasn’t even really injured. There were only a few insignificant wounds on the right side of his body.

How was he able to do that?

“The power of Ninth Heaven Thunderbolt is intense. If I had been in Jian Wushuang’s place, I wouldn’t have been seriously hurt, it would definitely mess me up. It is impossible not to sustain any nasty injuries, but this little guy...” the Black Yuan Lord looked at Jian Wushuang in surprise as a thought suddenly appeared in his mind. *“What if his body is stronger than mine?”*

He was not aware that when Jian Wushuang was inside the Universal Thunderbolt Pool in Bei Mo Marquis Cave Mansion, he had already absorbed 37 Purple Heaven Thunderbolts. Now his body was on par with a superior second-grade magic weapon.

Even among the lords, Jian Wushuang was already incredible. Although the Black Yuan Lord was ranked first among numerous lords of the two camps, his physical strength was just good enough to reach the requirement of a superior second-grade magic weapon. Compared to Jian Wushuang, he was inferior.

In the palace, the lords of both camps were shocked speechless.

On the other hand, Jian Wushuang’s expression was glacial and he was filled with fury.

In the icy depth of his eyes, rage burned.

“Demon Soul Lord and Myriad Islands Lord!”

“You two got a good trick.”

Jian Wushuang’s voice filled the palace. Its cold tone was reminiscent of December’s frost.

The sneaky attack that the Demon Soul Lord and the Myriad Islands Lord had launched infuriated Jian Wushuang.

The Myriad Islands Lord snorted in response. “Actually, you are the good one. A Ninth Heaven Thunderbolt bead exploded near you, but it still couldn’t kill you. Little guy, you are so lucky!”

“I’m sorry that I disappointed you two,” Jian Wushuang said. “I am still alive, but I’m afraid you guys will die soon.”

As he finished his words, he suddenly waved his hand. A scarlet figure immediately popped up beside him.

The Blood Puppet had appeared.

Jian Wushuang took out ten Blood Gems and soon they were all swallowed by the Blood Puppet.

Ten Blood Gems would allow the Blood Puppet to show its full power once.

“Sword Ancestor created the Blood Puppet. I really want to know the extent of its power!” There was a severe expression in his eyes as Jian Wushuang pointed to the front.

“Blood Puppet, kill the two of them!”

Chapter 463: Kill!

As Jian Wushuang dictated the order, the Blood Puppet transformed into a flash of blood-colored Flowing Light and flew away.

He popped up in front of the Demon Soul Lord.

“A Puppet Fighter?”

The Demon Soul Lord noticed that the Blood Puppet had rushed to attack her. She frowned but was not really bothered.

She had already encountered hundreds of Puppet Fighters in this cave mansion, including a large number of Gold-armored Puppets and four Golden Purple Puppets. These Puppet Fighters had not really threatened her. Moreover, Jian Wushuang was only in the Saint Realm, so the Puppet Fighter that he owned wouldn't be that strong.

“Get the hell out of my way!”

The Demon Soul Lord chopped with her saber.

Although it was a quick chop, it still caused a blood moon to emerge and provided tremendous power.

In contrast, the Blood Puppet had only launched a punch that did not seem special.

When the two strikes collided, the power from the Blood Puppet's punch erupted.

“What?”

Her expression changed dramatically. The Demon Soul Lord could sense the power from her opponent's fist, but she was unable to defend herself against it. Her scarlet saber curved slightly from the punch. The tremendous power was transmitted from her arm to the insides of her body.

“Puff!”

The Demon Soul Lord spat out a mouthful of blood. Her aura was weakened and she sank to the ground.

There had only been one collision and the Demon Soul Lord, who was regarded as an excellent superior lord, had already received a serious injury.

“This, This is... the marquis battle strength!”

When the Demon Soul Lord was able to stand firmly, she looked up and howled violently.

The howl echoed through the palace and made the lords of both camps stare.

The marquis battle strength?

A Puppet Fighter in the marquis Level?

Everyone looked at the Blood Puppet and nodded to themselves.

One punch had seriously hurt the Demon Soul Lord. Obviously, the Blood Puppet must be at the level of marquis battle strength.

They wondered how someone in the Saint Realm could have a Puppet Fighter in the marquis Level.

Even in the two camps, no one had ever owned a Marquis Puppet!

The battle strength of a Marquis Puppet was equal to marquis Level. In both camps, only the Snow marquis and the Marquis Cangyue had such battle strength.

They didn't know that this Blood Puppet was created by the Sword Ancestor and that it was also the strongest one that he had ever made.

"This Puppet Fighter is worthy of Sword Ancestor's name. Before, the Blood Puppet had consumed only three Blood Gems, so it couldn't really exploit its power. Still, it had easily outclassed a Heaven-defying Level expert. So, if it consumes four Blood Gems, its battle strength will be on par with the regular level of a lord!"

"If it consumes six Blood Gems, it should be comparable to an advanced lord!"

"By consuming ten Blood Gems, the Blood Puppet will reach the peak of its battle strength, equivalent to that of a marquis!"

Moreover, it was the strongest Puppet Fighter made by the Sword Ancestor, it definitely wouldn't disappoint Jian Wushuang, would it?

"Demon Soul Lord, you must die today."

Jian Wushuang's eyes were full of killing intent. The Blood Puppet turned into a flash of Flowing Light once again and rushed toward the Demon Soul Lord.

At the same time, the blood river which had filled the palace flowed towards the Demon Soul Lord. The powerful pressure from the blood river limited her movement.

"Damn it!"

The Demon Soul Lord looked ferocious but her expression betrayed doubt as she looked at the Blood Puppet.

She knew that even at her optimum state, she could only flee from the Blood Puppet. Now, she had already suffered a serious injury and was also suffering the effects from Jian Wushuang's Realm. She could barely defend herself now.

“Run, Run!”

The Demon Soul Lord turned around and ran.

“Do you think you can escape?”

Jian Wushuang clenched his fist and successively launched several punches through the air. As he did so, the vast Spiritual Power that had gathered in his body exploded as well.

“Asura Secret Skill, Eighteen Levels of Hell!”

His voice echoed coldly through the palace.

Abruptly, the environment changed. A huge scarlet pavilion slowly emerged. In it, a few ghostly shadows could be seen faintly and they were howling.

When the scarlet pavilion had completely emerged, an immaterial power instantly spread out.

The Demon Soul Lord, who stood below the scarlet pavilion, felt the effects of its power immediately.

She had been making her escape, but she suddenly paused in the void. It was only a short pause, as short as the blink of an eye.

That was the extent of Jian Wushuang’s power.

After all, the Demon Soul Lord was a superior lord. Jian Wushuang’s Realm was still lower than hers. Even if Jian WuShuang exploited the Eighteen Levels of Hell to its fullest extent, it only could stop the consciousness of the Demon Soul Lord for a short moment.

Even so, Jian Wushuang had already consumed 70 percent of his Spiritual Power.

It was only the blink of an eye that was too short even for the lords of the two camps to do anything. However, it was different from the Blood Puppet.

By consuming ten Blood Gems, its battle strength was already on par with an ordinary marquis.

At marquis Level, its speed picked up as well. In just a short moment, the Blood Puppet had already caught up with the Demon Soul Lord.

The Demon Soul Lord recovered her senses in a couple of minutes, but the Blood Puppet had already arrived and punched at her head.

“Damn it!”

The Demon Soul Lord panicked and she hurriedly waved the scarlet saber to parry the punch.

Unfortunately, the serious injury she had already sustained was aggravated. Her scarlet saber was thrown off and she spat mouthfuls of blood. She involuntarily retreated. Before she was able to stand firmly, a huge scarlet palm suddenly appeared behind her.

The scarlet palm had been formed by Jian Wushuang who was driving the Road to the Underworld. The scarlet palm punched her, stopping her retreat and pushing her back toward the Blood Puppet.

“No!”

The Demon Soul Lord howled desperately. She saw the Blood Puppet clench a fist and punch toward her head.

This time, she didn't have any chance to escape.

Peng!

The Demon Soul Lord's skull was crushed by the punch.

Witnessing this, the lords from both camps were dumbfounded.

Even the Black Yuan Lord was frightened.

The Demon Soul Lord, the superior lord in the Six-cloud Realm, was very powerful. Even the Black Yuan Lord who was better than the Demon Soul Lord didn't have enough confidence to kill her.

But now, the Demon Soul Lord was dead!

Chapter 464: Myriad Islands Lord's trump card

The Demon Soul Lord was dead.

She had attempted to murder someone in the Saint Realm. Unfortunately she was killed by her opponent and his Puppet Fighter instead.

Jian Wushuang, who killed the Demon Soul Lord, looked very calm. It seemed as though it had been easy for him to kill the Demon Soul Lord. Soon, he turned his icy glare at the Myriad Islands Lord. Killing intent suffused him again.

The Demon Soul Lord and the Myriad Islands Lord had worked together catch him unaware.

The Demon Soul Lord had tried to distract him while the Myriad Islands Lord sneaked up behind him.

Compared to the Demon Soul Lord, Jian Wushuang felt more murderous intent toward the Myriad Islands Lord.

"Myriad Islands Lord, the Demon Soul Lord has already died. Now, it's your turn."

Jian Wushuang's deep and low voice reverberated coldly through the palace.

The Myriad Islands Lord's expression froze but he did not panic, nor was he terrified.

"Kill me? Only you and this Puppet Fighter?"

The Myriad Islands Lord looked disdainful. He turned his palm and soon an object showed up on it.

That was a scroll. The Myriad Islands Lord opened it. At the same time he launched several punches on it to make a few special marks. Soon, the scroll was filled with tremendous power.

Whoosh!

The activation of the scroll caused an Energy Shield to coalesce around the Myriad Islands Lord.

“Formation?”

Jian Wushuang looked at the Energy Shield and narrowed his eyes.

“Little boy, you shouldn’t underestimate me. My Formation is the best in both camps, so it’s not as simple as what you see now. It’s a pity that I rushed here and didn’t have enough time to prepare, otherwise...” the Myriad Islands Lord sneered.

Jian Wushuang was quiet. He didn’t issue any commands, but the Blood Puppet flew to the Myriad Islands Lord without any hesitation.

Boom!

The Blood Puppet had landed a violent punch on the Energy Shield, with a power strong enough to kill an advanced lord. Its punch landed on the Energy Shield surrounding the Myriad Islands Lord and dented it. The Shield trembled as it erupted with a great deal of power that caused a strong roar.

The Energy Shield was intact. It had not been smashed and the Myriad Islands Lord who was inside the shield was not hurt.

“Hmm?” Jian Wushuang squinted.

The lords of both camps were amazed.

“What a powerful Defensive Formation, even the Marquis Puppet couldn’t break it.”

“No wonder the Myriad Islands Lord’s Formation is the best in both camps.”

“This Defensive Formation could save the Myriad Islands Lord.”

“As long as the Myriad Islands Lord has this Formation, it is impossible for the Swordsman to kill him.”

Jian Wushuang and his Marquis Puppet had easily killed the Demon Soul Lord who was a superior lord. That had stunned them.

Even though the Myriad Islands Lord was not as strong as the Demon Soul Lord, he was regarded as the first master of Formation in both camps. It would be more difficult to defeat him.

“The Formation looks good.”

Jian Wushuang looked at the Energy Shield around the Myriad Islands Lord. He could tell that the Energy Shield was very unique and it could balance the energy by itself. After the attack from the Blood Puppet, the Energy Shield had consumed a bit of energy but had soon recovered.

“If I want to break the Energy Shield, I have to directly smash it with violent force. The power should only focus on one spot. However, the only person in both camps who is able to do that is the marquis Lord,” Jian Wushuang thought.

A real marquis, an expert above Seven-cloud Realm, had terrifying power and was also an expert of human being. He would be able to exploit the manual and the unique skill.

By exploiting the unique skill, consolidating all power into a single point and unleashing that power instantly, one would be able to smash the Energy Shield.

However, even though the Blood Puppet was a marquis Level Puppet Fighter and had marquis battle strength, it was still only a Puppet Fighter. He didn't know how to exploit the unique skill, wasn't able to focus all the power to one spot. He also couldn't control the timing of the explosion, so he wouldn't be able to break the Energy Shield.

"Swordsman," the Myriad Islands Lord raised his voice.

"You are only in the Saint Realm, but you have terrifying Realm and excellent strength. You are already the best of the intermediate lords. Moreover, your body is also very powerful. The Ninth Heaven Thunderbolt exploded near you, but you didn't really get hurt. Now, you show us a marquis Level Puppet Fighter..."

"We lords really envy your ability and skills."

Upon hearing this, the lords of both camps looked surprised.

Jian Wushuang's Realm, his super powerful body, and the marquis Level Puppet Fighter made them jealous.

But Jian Wushuang was only in the Saint Realm.

"However, we only envy you. After all, you are not a real marquis expert. You want to kill me but you won't be able to," the Myriad Islands Lord said with a big laugh.

"Really?" Jian Wushuang looked up and stared at the Myriad Islands Lord coldly, "I don't think so."

Jian Wushuang took something out of the Interspatial Ring.

It was a gold longbow with a sharp golden arrow. The gold longbow radiated a fierce aura.

"A bow?"

Noticing the longbow, the lords were slightly shocked.

Jian Wushuang grinned and then threw the gold longbow to the Blood Puppet.

The Dragon King Bow... It was one of the opportunities that Jian Wushuang had received in the Marquis Beimo Cave Mansion. He had kept it with him but had never used it.

The Dragon King Bow was also a first-grade magic weapon and it contained great power.

More importantly, the bow was able to focus all the power to one spot and to unleash that power in an instant.

"Myriad Islands Lord, you sure are confident about the strength of the Energy Shield. I'd really like to see if my Blood Puppet can break your tortoise shell with this Dragon King Bow."

While Jian Wushuang was speaking, the Blood Puppet was slowly pulling the bowstring of the Dragon King Bow.

While the Blood Puppet was only a Puppet Fighter and he didn't know any unique skills, he was able to follow Jian Wushuang's order to shoot an arrow.

As the bowstring was stretched, a terrifying power gathered at one point. The bowstring emitted a few flashes of dazzling golden light.

The Myriad Islands Lord who was being targeted by the Dragon King Arrow felt its tremendous power. His eyes narrowed.

Chapter 465: Dragon King Arrow, Shoot to kill!

“This bow is a first-grade magic weapon?” Myriad Islands Lord’s expression changed slightly.

The powerful Energy Shield around him was his largest trump card.

Under normal circumstances, even a marquis could not crack it unless he used his strongest skill.

Myriad Islands Lord had thought that he could not be defeated by Jian Wushuang, who only owned a Puppet Fighter of marquis level.

A Marquis Puppet would not know how to use its strongest skill, so it was impossible for it to break the Energy Shield.

But it would be different if the marquis Puppet Fighter was equipped with a first-grade magic weapon.

The bow concentrated its strength at its point. As the Blood Puppet drew the bowstring and the terrible power accumulated, Myriad Islands Lord felt its threat.

Inside the palace, lords of the two camps observed the Dragon King Bow closely.

At the moment, the Blood Puppet had already drawn the bowstring to about 80 percent of its full extent. Soon, it stretched to 90 percent.

That was the limit of the Blood Puppet. The power that had condensed on the Dragon King Arrow was astounding.

“90 percent?” Jian Wushuang nodded with satisfaction.

The drawing resistance of the Dragon King Bow was extremely high. When Jian Wushuang had just obtained the Bow, he had drawn it to 10 percent with his best efforts. Later, he had found Marquis Beimo’s opportunity which had increased his strength, particularly in the physical aspects. This had enabled him to draw it to a limit of 50 percent.

It was extremely difficult for the Blood Puppet to draw the Bow to 90 percent. Probably, only actual marquises could hold it at full draw.

With the accumulated power reaching its peak, the Blood Puppet suddenly loosened its tight palm.

CHUU!

A golden Flowing Light crossed the sky with a long tail like a comet.

Fast. It was too fast!

It was so swift that everyone present forgot to dodge.

Myriad Islands Lord knew that he could not escape from the arrow. He stood still and stared attentively at the Dragon King Arrow. Although he had full confidence in the Energy Shield around him, he felt fearful as the arrow flew toward him.

Erring on the side of caution, he operated his Spiritual Power to build another Spiritual Power Shield around his body.

The “Golden Comet” dragged its long tail and hit the Energy Shield around Myriad Islands Lord.

Boom... The terrible power that had condensed to an extreme density suddenly broke out and swept through the Energy Shield in a frenzy. Simultaneously, the Energy Shield tried to resist its advances and released vast amounts of power.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

Subtle sounds from the pressure of energies colliding reverberated through the palace.

The lords had already fallen silent. Even Black Yuan Lord and others who had been fighting the golden Puppet Fighters and Golden Purple Puppets stopped to look at them.

At the point of impact, the Energy Shield had been completely dented. At the center of the dent, a sharp light pounded heavily and drilled a tiny hole in the Energy Shield.

The lords narrowed their eyes in surprise.

Myriad Islands Lord took a deep breath and roared angrily. There was another Spiritual Power Shield formed by his own Spiritual Power around him. It helped to hold off the Golden Comet, but was eventually pierced by it.

The “Golden Comet” encountered great resistance as it pushed toward Myriad Islands Lord.

After drilling through the two Shields, the power of “Golden Comet” was exhausted. When it arrived at Myriad Islands Lord’s chest, its point merely pierced his skin and then stopped.

Myriad Islands Lord breathed heavily and his whole back was soaked in sweat. He had been really scared when the Dragon King Arrow had pierced his Shields. Fortunately, the power of the Dragon King Arrow had been depleted just as it was going to penetrate his body.

Myriad Islands Lord felt that he was at the extreme edge of survival.

Then he laughed wildly.

“Haha, Swordsman, you can’t kill me!”

“You can’t kill me.”

The broken Energy Shield began to repair itself at a surprising speed. In a blink of an eye, it was completed repaired, and the Dragon King Arrow was pushed out by the Energy Shield.

This Energy Shield had become intact again.

Seeing this, the surrounding lords all sighed.

“What a pity!”

“It was so close. He nearly killed Myriad Islands Lord.”

“Only Myriad Islands Lord can survive that arrow. If it were us, we would be dead. Even Black Yuan Lord with his strong body can’t resist that arrow.”

The lords sighed and felt pity for Jian Wushuang.

“Swordsman, I said before, you can’t kill me. No matter what aces you have, you can’t kill me, haha...” Myriad Islands Lord was still laughing hysterically.

Jian Wushuang was calm as he looked at Myriad Islands Lord with a hint of pity in his eyes.

“Myriad Islands Lord,” Jian Wushuang finally said.

Myriad Islands Lord stopped laughing and looked at Jian Wushuang with a trace of arrogance.

Jian Wushuang shook his head and sneered, “It’s too early for you to feel lucky!”

“Well?” Myriad Islands Lord was puzzled at first, but he suddenly looked down at his chest hurriedly.

The arrow had not really hurt him, but it had touched his body and pierced his skin. He looked down to inspect the wound.

He was terrified by what he saw.

“This, this is...” Myriad Islands Lord stared at his chest. A patch of white had appeared.

The white patch was spreading at an alarming speed and nearly covered his entire chest. Meanwhile, he felt a creepy chill spreading through his body and freezing his consciousness.

The patch of white continued to spread and finally covered his entire body. Click, click... As the chill condensed, Myriad Islands Lord turned into ice.

The wind blew.

Woosh! The ice sculpture shattered.

Chapter 466: An Unexpected Accident

Myriad Islands Lord died.

He died with his eyes wide open and a terrified expression on his face.

The lords of the two camps were silent and they looked ambivalent.

They had witnessed the events unfold. They were shocked to their core.

A living man had become an ice sculpture in a moment and had shattered into pieces.

It made their hair stand on end.

They knew that Myriad Islands Lord had been poisoned. When Dragon King Arrow pierced his skin, the poison on it had entered his body. But it was too ghastly.

Myriad Islands Lord, an advanced lord, had not been able to resist it and had died a swift and strange death.

Even Jian Wushuang, who had used the poisoned arrow, sighed when he saw Myriad Islands Lord's death.

"The Icy Heart Poison is much more frightening than I thought," Jian Wushuang looked at the Dragon King Arrow in his hand.

There was a hint of white on the point of Dragon King Arrow, which was the Icy Heart Poison he had deliberately used.

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

When he had helped Leng Rushuang refine the Icy Heart Poison in her body, he had obtained 12 drops of venom. He had applied one drop to the Dragon King Arrow as a secret weapon. The result was satisfying.

While Jian Wushuang was killing Myriad Islands Lord with the Dragon King Bow and Icy Heart Poison... Nobody knew that there was a magnificent hall at the bottom of the cave mansion. Inside it, a skinny elder suddenly raised his head.

"Young master's aura! Why does he have it?"

The skinny elder narrowed his eyes slightly as if he could see everything in the palace. Then he slowly stretched out his shriveled hand.

The Void beside the skinny elder tore unexpectedly like a piece of paper, revealing a huge wormhole. The skinny elder's palm stretched out of the wormhole.

In the palace.

After killing Demon Soul Lord and Myriad Islands Lord, Jian Wushuang ordered the Blood Puppet to quickly pick up their Interspatial Rings. With a wave of his hand, he summoned the Blood Puppet back, and then looked around.

He found that the lords of the two camps were staring at him with complex expressions on their faces.

Jian Wushuang took a deep breath and began to say something, but suddenly, an unexpected accident happened.

Hum... An immaterial wave came from the Void and immediately attracted the attention of everyone present.

They were stunned by what they saw.

The Void collapsed without a sign and revealed a huge wormhole. From it, a shriveled hand stretched out and slowly grew larger. Soon, it became so immense that it covered the sky.

Space and time froze.

The lords were terrified. Simultaneously, they discovered with horror that they had lost their ability to act. Jian Wushuang also could not move at this moment.

The hand seized Jian Wushuang as easily as if he were a toy. It then retreated back into the wormhole, which shrunk and disappeared.

Calm was restored to the palace.

However, the emotions of the lords present were turbulent.

When they recovered, they realized that Jian Wushuang had disappeared with the huge hand.

In the magnificent hall at the bottom of the cave mansion.

The skinny elder slowly stretched his hand and pulled Jian Wushuang into the hall. Then he loosened his grip and threw him on the ground.

Jian Wushuang struggled to stand up, still feeling dizzy.

He had been in the palace, but he had been unexpectedly grasped by a giant hand and brought to this hall.

The hand had suddenly appeared from the Void, and seized him with such ease. He had been unable to struggle and resist. Even a marquis would have been unable to that.

With mounting horror, Jian Wushuang looked around. He discovered that the palace was nearly identical to the one in which they battled for the Interspatial Rings.

This included similarities in construction structure, size and even the decorations.

The only difference was that at the top of the hall, two men sat there instead of Puppet Fighters.

They were both old men.

One old man had white hair, a white beard and an ethereal appearance. The white robe he wore was covered with dust.

The other was thin. The Thunderbolt Mark between his eyebrows stood out.

“They..”

Jian Wushuang frowned and looked at the two reclining figures. He could not feel their vitality. It was as though they had been dead for many years.

Nevertheless, the thin elder suddenly opened his eyes and looked at Jian Wushuang. His eyes were cold and held ghostly flames.

“What?”

Jian Wushuang was greatly taken aback.

He still could not feel any vitality from the thin elder. He should be dead, but now...

"It was him who seized me."

Jian Wushuang took a deep breath and immediately understood the situation. He bowed to the old man and said, "Respected Elder, I am Jian Wushuang."

The thin elder's strength was unfathomable. He was definitely an incredible superbeing. In front of him, Jian Wushuang did not dare to use the pseudonym of "Swordsman".

"Jian Wushang?"

The skinny elder stared at Jian Wushuang with his cold and strange eyes, but his voice was cordial. "I'm Di Jing!"

Hearing the name, Jian Wushuang's heart skipped a beat.

Di Jing?

Great Demon, Di Jing!

Chapter 467: War God Di Jing under the Command of Emperor Xiao!

All experts who had adventured in the Flaming Battlefield had heard of Great Demon Di Jing.

After all, the Flaming Battlefield originated from him.

A thousand years ago, he had been attacked by eight marquises and 322 lords on the Flaming Battlefield. Both sides had perished. The battle was a legend in Divine Land.

Now this skinny elder claimed that he was Great Demon Di Jing?

"He caught me easily no matter how I struggled. His strength must be beyond that of marquises. A supreme expert like him who appeared on the Flaming Battlefield... Yes, he must be Di Jing," Jian Wushuang thought quickly.

He recalled the legendary battle on the Flaming Battlefield a thousand years ago. Di Jing had been assumed dead because he had disappeared, while the eight marquises and 322 lords had died.

However, no one had witnessed Great Demon Di Jing's death and his body had never been found.

It was absolutely credible that Di Jing was still alive.

Reflecting on the skinny elder's astonishing strength, Jian Wushuang was 90 percent sure that he was Di Jing.

Knowing his identity, Jian Wushuang became uneasy.

Di Jing had been recognized as the Great Demon a thousand years ago because of the frantic slaughter he had wrought. That was why so many experts had launched a collaborative attack on him. As he stood before the Great Demon, Jian Wushuang was worried that Di Jing might kill him just because he disliked his appearance.

Or he might kill him just because he felt like it.

If Di Jing wanted to kill him, Jian Wushuang would definitely be unable to resist.

Jian Wushuang was on high alert.

As though he had read Jian Wushuang's mind, Di Jing rolled his cold, strange eyes and snorted. "Rest assured. I'm not going to kill you for the moment."

"For the moment?" Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

"Boy, let me ask you something. You must answer honestly. If I'm satisfied with your answer, I may spare your life," Di Jing said coldly.

"Please ask," Jian Wushuang calmly replied.

He knew that Di Jing had seized him from among the experts in the cave mansion for a specific reason.

"Boy, where did you get the Icy Heart Poison venom?" Di Jing stared at Jian Wushuang.

"Icy Heart Poison venom?" Jian Wushuang now understood that Di Jing's reasons for seizing him.

With this in mind, he replied truthfully, "I obtained it by refining part of Icy Heart Poison in someone's body."

"Refine?" Di Jing was a little stunned, "You know how to refine Icy Heart Poison?"

"For some special reason, I can refine it, but only a very limited part," Jian Wushuang said.

Di Jing continued to ask, "What's your relationship with the person with Icy Heart Poison?"

"Well..." Jian Wushuang hesitated before answering, "We're sort of friends. She had once helped me, and I helped her to detoxify the poison, too."

"I see," Di Jing nodded and murmured, "No wonder I can feel a young master's aura on you. I guess my young master has given you a pledge?"

"A pledge?"

Jian Wushuang immediately recalled the Jade Slip which Leng Rushuang had given him.

Leng Rushuang mentioned that he could break the Jade Slip when he was in danger.

"Young master?" Jian Wushuang looked at Di Jing with a strange expression on his face and asked, "She's your young master?"

"Yes," Di Jing nodded. A faint smile appeared on his thin and sunken face. Di Jing continued, "Boy, stand closer."

Jian Wushuang frowned and hesitated.

"Boy, don't be afraid. Since my young master gave you her pledge, she must have a close relationship with you. Naturally, I won't kill you. In any case, if I did want to kill you, I'd be able to do it?even if you're a thousand miles away," Di Jing said with a smile.

Recalling how Di Jing had seized him, Jian Wushuang forced a smile.

Indeed, with Di Jing's incredible skills, he could kill him no matter where Jian Wushuang hid.

Jian Wushuang shook off his hesitation and walked to stand in front of Di Jing.

"I haven't talked to anyone for over a thousand years," Di Jing sighed.

"Over a thousand years?" Jian Wushuang was surprised, "Have you stayed in this cave mansion for so long?"

"That's right."

Di Jing nodded and said with a sigh, "I have been meditating on Slaughter Dao. A thousand years ago, something was wrong when I comprehended it. That was why I killed so many innocent people. Without any other options, I had to cultivate it in this cave mansion. I've been here for a thousand years."

"Is that so?" Jian Wushuang was shocked.

Everyone on the Flaming Battlefield said that Di Jing was a Great Demon who had been addicted to slaughter. A thousand years ago, he had massacred innumerable innocent people. Other experts had been enraged and had decided to band together to fight against him. No one knew the reason for Di Jing's crazy slaughter.

"It's rumored that you died together with those experts who attacked you," Jian Wushuang laughed.

"Died together with them? Those bugs?" Di Jing sneered. "Though I was affected by Heart Demon and could only use one percent of my strength, a group of bugs of Cloud Realm couldn't possibly harm me."

Di Jing obviously did not think highly of Cloud Realm experts.

Hearing that, Jian Wushuang was incredulous.

"Di Jing is definitely a super expert beyond the Cloud Realm. Probably, he's even stronger than the Ten Sovereigns in Divine Land. I wonder whether he's stronger than the Three Ancestors," Jian Wushuang thought in horror.

Since Di Jing was so powerful, how about Leng Rushuang, the young master of Di Jing?

Jian Wushuang knew that Leng Rushuang's father was Di Jing's master.

What incredible strength... would Di Jing's master possess?

"Elder, may I ask who you and your young master are?" Jian Wushuang could not help asking.

"You want to know?" Di Jing glanced at him and smiled faintly.

"Listen. I am the seventh War God under the command of Emperor Xiao of Tang of the East!"

Chapter 468: Puppet Master

"The seventh War God under the command of Emperor Xiao of Tang of the East?"

Jian Wushuang was astonished.

He had heard of Tang of the East. It was a bloodthirsty kingdom on the Nanyang Continent, where Jian Wushuang had adventured for some time.

But he had never heard of Emperor Xiao of Tang of the East or the War Gods.

“Why, don’t you understand?” Di Jing looked at him with great interest.

“Respected elder, I know the Tang of the East. I’ve only heard that there is a mysterious Monarch, but I’ve never heard of Emperor Xiao or the War Gods,” Jian Wushuang frowned and said.

“The Tang of the East that you know is completely different from the one I mentioned,” Di Jing laughed. “The one you know was created by my master. As for the real one, you’ve never seen it. If you have an opportunity in the future, you’ll know the Prosperous Tang.”

Jian Wushuang was stunned speechless.

The Tang of the East on the Nanyang Continent was a Slaughterous Dynasty and Country of Death. But the Tang of the East mentioned by Di Jing was a prosperous world?

“Well, it’s useless to explain to you, boy,” Di Jing said with a wave of his hand.

Jian Wushuang stopped speaking as his attention turned to the other figure in the hall.

“Elder, who is he?”

Jian Wushuang looked at the old man with white hair and beard, who had obviously been dead for many years.

“He was the owner of this cave mansion,” Di Jing said.

“Owner of the cave mansion?” Jian Wushuang was surprised, “I thought it was constructed by you.”

“Of course not.” Di Jing said, curling his lips, “I’m going to die. Why would I construct a cave mansion?”

“He is Puppet Master. He seemed to have been famous in Divine Land. In the information he left, he claimed to be the first puppet maker in Divine Land.”

“First puppet maker in Divine Land?” Jian Wushuang was intrigued.

This was extraordinary.

“Unfortunately, no matter how strong his puppets had been, his own life was limited. When I fought those Cloud Realm experts in the Flaming Mountains, I discovered the cave mansion, so I chose this place to cultivate in seclusion,” said Di Jing.

“This hall is the real core of the cave mansion, where he left four opportunities for future experts. It shouldn’t have been discovered yet. You’re lucky that I brought you here.”

“Four opportunities?” Jian Wushuang’s eyes lit up immediately.

“Boy, it’s too early for you to get excited. The four opportunities are accompanied by tests. Three tests are about making puppets, while you... I guess you’re not good at it?” Di Jing looked at him. As a

powerful expert?who had stayed in the cave mansion for over a thousand years, Di Jing knew everything in the cave mansion.

Jian Wushuang smiled reluctantly.

Making puppets?

Not good at it? He knew nothing about it.

"That's just it. Although there are four opportunities, you can get one at most. Even then, I wonder if you're up to it," Di Jing sneered." Boy, come with me."

"At least there's still an opportunity. Half a loaf is better than no bread," said Jian Wushuang, as he shrugged. He followed Di Jing into a secret chamber next to the hall.

"The test is in the secret chamber," Di Jing said as he looked at Jian Wushuang. "If you can pass this test, you'll get a good reward. Value the opportunity."

Jian Wushuang forced a smile and stepped inside without a second thought.

He saw a vacant ground with a towering figure in the center.

"A Puppet Fighter?"

Jian Wushuang was not surprised to see it.

Puppet Master had claimed to be the first puppet maker in Divine Land and had constructed this cave mansion, filling it with Puppet Fighters. It was unsurprising that he would use a Puppet Fighter in his test.

The Puppet Fighter immediately opened his eyes and looked at Jian Wushuang.

"The Saint Realm?" The Puppet Fighter asked with a hint of surprise.

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows and said, "A Puppet Fighter with intelligence?"

There were two types of Puppet Fighters, intelligent ones, and non-intelligent ones.

They were very different.

Puppet Fighters with intelligence were as smart as human beings, but they were usually not very strong.

Puppet Fighters without intelligence were much stronger. For example, Jian Wushuang's Blood Puppet and other Puppet Fighters he had met in the inner and outer layer of the cave mansion belonged to this type.

Jian Wushuang had once met Puppet Fighters with intelligence, such as Jin Ling and Mu Shan in the Ancestor's Land.

"Human Warrior, you're just a Saint Realm expert, so I'll restrain my battle strength to the Saint Realm level. As long as you defeat me, you can get the opportunity my master left in this secret chamber," the blonde Puppet Fighter in blue robes said.

Jian Wushuang nodded slightly in acknowledgment.

“Are you ready?” the Blonde Puppet stared at Jian Wushuang. As soon as he finished his words, he paused a second and then rushed forward.

The Blonde Puppet bounced forward like a bomb. Simultaneously, a Giant Axe appeared in his hand. He swung it violently at Jian Wushuang as he made his approach.

The Giant Axe cut the air with immense power and left a bright edge in the Void.

“Nice axe skill,” Jian Wushuang smiled faintly.

He knew that Puppet Fighters with intelligence could use manual skills, unlike Puppets that could only use physical strength.

Jian Wushuang started to counterattack. He swept his sword up and blocked the Axe Shadow heading toward him.

Clang!

After the fierce collision, the Blonde Puppet continued to swing the Giant Axe in a flurry of attacks that oppressed Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang lifted his sword to resist as he thought in surprise, *“This Puppet Fighter’s power is indeed of the Saint Realm level. However, his axe skill is extremely delicate. He’s barely comparable to a novice lord.”*

It was the test of Puppet Master.

It would be impossible for a Saint Realm expert to defeat a Puppet Fighter of novice lord level. However, it was not difficult for Jian Wushuang, as he could easily fight against two intermediate lords at the same time.

Jian Wushuang quickly started to attack.

Chapter 469: Six-Story Pagoda

Swoosh!

Bright sword light flashed like lightning and penetrated the Void.

The sword movement Jian Wushuang used was Desperation. He used his force to violently break the Blonde Puppet’s axe movements and knock him backwards.

The Blonde Puppet regained his footing. There was a white mark on his body left by Jian Wushuang’s sword. If he had been an ordinary lord, he would have been dead.

“You won.”

He looked at Jian Wushuang and threw a black Flowing Light to him. He said, “This is your reward for passing the test.”

Jian Wushuang caught it. As he inspected it, a strange expression flashed on his face.

The black Flowing Light turned out to be a mini black pagoda with six stories, each of the same height.

"A pagoda?" Jian Wushuang left the secret chamber. Doubts churned in his mind as he returned to the palace to meet Di Jing.

"Not bad, boy," Di Jing smiled faintly.

"Respected elder, is this pagoda the good thing you mentioned?" Jian Wushuang asked skeptically.

"Boy, don't be too greedy," Di Jing said as he looked at him. "It's called Six-story Pagoda. It's definitely a good thing in Divine Land and it's useful to you."

"Six-story Pagoda?" Jian Wushuang whispered.

"Try to bind to it," Di Jing said.

Without hesitation, Jian Wushuang used his blood to bind to it. He met no resistance from the black pagoda at all and finished the process quickly.

"Well?"

Jian Wushuang realized the difference after binding to it.

He could clearly sense a Restriction on the first story of the pagoda.

It was very complex and enigmatic. At first glance, Jian Wushuang could feel it but not understand it.

"What a mysterious Restriction," Jian Wushuang sighed.

Di Jing said, "Boy, there is a Restriction on each story of the Pagoda. They were all Slaughter Restrictions."

"You've meditated on the Slaughter Origin, right?" Di Jing looked at Jian Wushuang.

"Yes," Jian Wushuang nodded. He mainly meditated on two types of Origin, World Origin and Slaughter Origin. In the past, his comprehension of Slaughter Origin had been higher than that of World Origin.

After adventuring in Marquis Beimo cave mansion, his comprehension of World Origin had vastly improved. He had formed four World Origin Marks and only one Slaughter Origin Mark.

"That's it."

Di Jing responded with a smile and said, "The six Restrictions are extremely profound and each contains 999 Slaughter Occults. Since you've meditated on Slaughter Origin, you can also meditate on these Slaughter Occults. The reference of the Slaughter Occults will greatly improve your speed in comprehending it."

"When you comprehend all 999 Slaughter Occults, you can unriddle the first Restriction. Then, it'd mean that you've really entered the Slaughter Dao."

Jian Wushuang was stunned, but exhilaration soon took over.

He turned to sense the first Restriction in the pagoda and felt the existence of many Slaughter Occults. Most of them were new to Jian Wushuang.

“No wonder you said that the Six-story Pagoda is useful to me. It’s such a great opportunity for me,” Jian Wushuang said in gratitude.

The first Restriction was obviously a shortcut to the Slaughter Dao.

Dao... Beyond the Origin was Dao!

When comprehension of the Origin reached the peak, the Origin would naturally transfer into Dao.

For example, Slaughter Origin would transfer into Slaughter Dao when his comprehension reached an extremely high level.

Dao was much more powerful than Origin.

That was why many experts and marquises would fight tooth and nail for the Dao Weapon. Dao Weapon was involved with “Dao”.

However, Dao was too enigmatic!

Even though the marquis experts were strong, they were not qualified to have access to “Dao”.

In Divine Land, only Ten Sovereigns and Three Ancestors had entered the level of “Dao”.

How extraordinary the Six-story Pagoda was, that its first Restriction alone could enable Jian Wushuang to enter the Slaughter Dao!

“Boy, you’ve won this advantage. Now I’ll send you away,” Di Jing said.

“Thank you, Respected Elder,” said Jian Wushuang. At the same time, he bowed to the Puppet Master.

Di Jing raised his eyebrows. He waved his hand and a huge wormhole immediately appeared in the Void in the hall.

Di Jing’s ease at creating such a huge wormhole shocked Jian Wushuang. The latter revised his estimation of Di Jing’s strength.

“Go in,” Di Jing said.

Without hesitation, Jian Wushuang stepped into the wormhole and soon disappeared.

After he had left, someone walked slowly out of the secret chamber. It was the Blonde Puppet who had fought with Jian Wushuang.

He came to Di Jing in the hall and asked, “Sir, may I ask why you said your Six-story Pagoda was my master’s fourth test?”

The Blonde Puppet was confused.

Puppet Master, the owner of the cave mansion, had only set three tests, which were about making puppets. The opportunities after passing the tests were also about making puppets. The fourth test had actually been set by Di Jing just now.

His purpose was obvious, that was, to give the Six-story Pagoda to Jian Wushuang.

Di Jing remained silent while he thought to himself.

"Young master is indifferent and doesn't trust others easily. Even I'm not qualified to get her pledge, but she gave him one... What's more, he can refine young master's Icy Heart Poison. It's so incredible."

"He's of great use to young master, but he is too weak now."

Di Jing had given the Six-story Pagoda to Jian Wushuang to help him improve his strength as quickly as possible. He had concealed the truth about the Six-story Pagoda's ownership because of his identity.

It would be better to keep Jian Wushuang in the dark.

Chapter 470: Disaster

Numerous lords from both sides had gathered in the palace.

Now, they fled in terror.

"Run! Run!"

A forlorn voice reverberated through the palace. The lords escaped in a panic, in all directions. A red-haired middle-aged man who radiated a mighty aura was in the midst of a frenzied slaughter.

He was the Puppet Fighter, who had sat on a throne at the front of the palace.

He had kept to the sidelines until the Gold-armored Puppets and four Golden Purple Puppets had lost the ground.

Now, he erupted into action with overwhelming strength and killed many lords from the two camps.

Even superior lords, such as Black Yuan Lord, were frightened of him.

The red-haired middle-aged man was a terrifying Marquis Puppet.

"Let's go! Hurry up!" Black Yuan Lord growled with a cold look.

Behind him, many lords from Marquis Piaoxue Camp were escaping swiftly. Thoughts of the Marquis Puppet's Interspatial Ring were banished from their minds.

At this moment, buzz... An immaterial wave suddenly appeared in the surrounding area. A huge wormhole materialized and a figure slowly stepped out of it.

"Swordsman?" Black Yuan Lord recognized him.

"Black Yuan Lord, what happened?" Jian Wushuang asked in surprise.

Jian Wushuang took in the situation. A red-haired middle-aged man stood in front of an advanced lord from the hostile camp. He casually slapped the lord, and the latter's head shattered.

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang was terrified. "How terrifying the Puppet Fighter is! He is much stronger than my Blood Puppet."

With 10 Blood Gems, Blood Puppet could unleash its full strength, which was comparable to the battle strength of marquis level. However, as a Marquis Puppet, Blood Puppet was weaker than the red-haired middle-aged man.

Blood Puppet's power could not hold a candle to the Puppet Fighter.

"Puppet Master placed such a powerful Puppet Fighter in this palace?" Jian Wushuang sighed to himself.

"Swordsman, run! Be quick!" Iron Saber Lord shouted.

Jian Wushuang did not hesitate. He ran out of the palace with Black Yuan Lord and his other comrades. They continued to move toward the outer layer.

Eventually, they arrived at the outer layer.

They were able to take a brief respite and calm themselves.

"The Puppet Fighter is terrifying. He's so powerful that even a marquis can't fight him." Iron Saber Lord sighed.

"What happened to this Puppet Fighter? When we were fighting the four Golden Purple Puppets, he did not move. But when we defeated them, he began to attack us," Loftiness Lord said with a frown.

"Who knows? I guess the master of the cave mansion planned this." Silver Wing Lord curled his lips.

"Shut up." Black Yuan Lord shouted frostily as he looked at the other lords.

Originally, Marquis Piaoxue Camp had more than 50 lords in the palace. When the Puppet Fighter attacked, those lords had scattered and only a dozen lords had escaped.

No one knew what had happened to the other lords.

Jian Wushuang and his other comrades waited in the outer layer for half a day. Other lords trickled out of the inner layer in succession. More than 30 lords from their camp had survived.

"I've asked Spirit Lord to tell these lords to leave immediately. Half a day is long enough to escape, so those who haven't emerged must have died in there," Black Yuan Lord said, eyes narrowed.

The other lords were filled with grief.

It was a disaster for both camps to be attacked by the Puppet Fighter. Numerous lords had died in his hands.

"What a tragedy!" Iron Saber Lord sighed as he shook his head.

Lords were rare and now they had lost dozens.

"Our camp has suffered a great loss, but Marquis Cangyue Camp did not fare better."

Black Yuan Lord looked toward the lords from Marquis Cangyue Camp, who had gathered next to them.

Less than 30 lords from Marquis Cangyue Camp had gathered in the outer layer. It was clear that they had suffered heavy losses.

“Compared to their camp, we were lucky. After all, we gained much in the inner layer. We received a Dao Weapon and grabbed four Interspatial Rings from the Golden Purple Puppets. Each ring must hold numerous treasures.” Black Yuan Lord smiled.

“Of course, it’s all thanks to you, Swordsman. If you had not killed Demon Soul Lord and Myriad Islands Lord, we would not have obtained the four Interspatial Rings.”

Black Yuan Lord looked at Jian Wushuang.

Demon Soul Lord and Myriad Islands Lord had led the lords from Marquis Cangyue Camp in battle, but they had been killed by Jian Wushuang. Without leaders, those lords had been ineffective in their fight against Marquis Piaoxue Camp.

“Right, Swordsman, you were taken away by someone, but then you returned suddenly. What on earth happened?” Black Yuan Lord asked.

The other lords from Marquis Piaoxue Camp looked at Jian Wushuang in curiosity.

They wondered where he had gone and what he had encountered after he had been unceremoniously grabbed by the giant hand.

Jian Wushuang was prepared for this question. He raised his eyebrows and answered, “I don’t know what happened. I just know that an expert grabbed me and asked me for a drop of venom that I used to kill Myriad Islands Lord. Then he let me go.”