

Swordsman 581

Chapter 581: The Strongest Killing Move!

Up in the air, Jian Wushuang was still fighting fiercely with Crystal-armored Monster Emperor, which created huge energy storms.

The ground below was full of miserable potholes, as if doomsday had arrived.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

They finally separated.

Jian Wushuang and the Golden Sword Soul Phantom behind him exuded an even stronger Supreme Sword Essence.

“Crystal-armored Monster Emperor, as one of the three Monster Emperors, is that your real strength?” Jian Wushuang said with a hint of excitement.

Crystal-armored Monster Emperor, who was covered with Amethyst Scales, stared at Jian Wushuang with his weird purple eyes.

“You’re pretty good to be able to fight with me for so long and not lose, but this is the end.”

“I’ll use my Killing Move now. Whether or not you survive depends on your luck.”

Crystal-armored Monster Emperor’s voice was cold and determined. Obviously, he had absolute confidence in his Killing Move.

“Killing Move?” Jian Wushuang stared at him.

The Temple Masters who knew a little bit about Crystal-armored Monster Emperor changed their expressions when they heard his words.

“Crystal-armored Monster Emperor’s Killing Move!”

“That move!”

“Sevenfold Demonic Killing!”

The Temple Masters all shuddered at the thought of his Killing Move.

Even Temple Master Black Spirit slightly narrowed her eyes and thought, ?? “*The Sevenfold Demonic Killing of Crystal-armored Monster Emperor is extraordinarily powerful. I wonder whether this boy can block it.*”

Crystal-armored Monster Emperor started his attack.

He took a deep breath and then...

“Howl!”

A monstrous roar broke out from Crystal-armored Monster Emperor, which shook the whole area as it swept out in all directions.

Jian Wushuang was closest to Crystal-armored Monster Emperor, so he was immediately hit by this roar.

“Sound Wave Attack!”

Jian Wushuang responded seriously but without any fear.

The Sound Wave Attack hit him directly and rushed into his body, causing his blood and aura to become turbulent.

But that was all.

After Jian Wushuang made his breakthrough to the Nine-cloud Realm, his body had improved to a superb state, causing his skin, bones, and organs to become extremely tough. Therefore, this Sound Wave Attack had almost no effect on him.

But the Sound Wave Attack was just the beginning.

The moment the Sound Wave Attack spread out, Crystal-armored Monster Emperor had already moved. He was as fast as lightning and appeared right in front of Jian Wushuang.

His hands stretched out and turned into two claws, fiercely attacking towards Jian Wushuang.

“The second killing!” Crystal-armored Monster Emperor shouted in a low voice.

Before Jian Wushuang could recover from the Sound Wave Attack, the second attack of Crystal-armored Monster Emperor had already arrived. Jian Wushuang changed his facial expression and stepped backwards quickly.

“The third killing!” Crystal-armored Monster Emperor exclaimed in a cold voice. He suddenly turned around and a long tail appeared behind him. The tail was covered with Amethyst Scales and was as sharp as a saber. It targeted Jian Wushuang and swept toward his head.

“So fast!” Jian Wushuang was greatly taken aback.

The tail was so fast that he was surprised. Fortunately, his reaction was also fast. While he was stepping backwards, he stabbed the tail with his Heart-killing Sword.

Clang!

As the metal collision sounded, the tail was hit to one side.

“The fourth killing!”

Crystal-armored Monster Emperor growled again. The Amethyst on his body trembled as it grew to cover his whole body, giving him the appearance of an Amethyst hill as he violently rushed towards Jian Wushuang.

Once Jian Wushuang steadied himself, he had to dodge to another side immediately so as to avoid the “Amethyst hill”. It was so close that he lost his calm manner.

“The fifth killing!”

“The sixth killing!”

Two fierce attacks arrived successively. Jian Wushuang struggled to resist them, but he had completely lost his balance and had no opportunity to counterattack.

“The seventh killing!”

The cold voice once again reverberated throughout the area.

As Jian Wushuang was steadying himself and preparing to attack, a huge fist suddenly came down from above him like a thunderbolt.

The huge fist came from Crystal-armored Monster Emperor, who had turned into an Amethyst covered Demonic Beast and was releasing a ferocious aura.

It was too sudden and unexpected.

Jian Wushuang did not have time to finish his sword move. He could only struggle to lift the Heart-killing Sword.

BANG!

The huge purple fist pounded down onto the Heart-killing Sword. Its terrifying power descended and forced the Heart-killing Sword to hit Jian Wushuang in the chest. The violent power passed through the sword and still managed to strike Jian Wushuang.

Immediately Jian Wushuang shot downward like a meteorite, crashing into the ground so heavily that a huge crater, several meters deep, appeared, causing broken stones and dust to blast out.

Up in the air, a figure flickered and then Crystal-armored Monster Emperor reappeared. His indifferent purple eyes looked down towards the pit below. At this moment, the whole battlefield had become quiet.

Some of the human experts looked at the bottom of the pit while others turned towards Crystal-armored Monster Emperor in horror.

“Sevenfold Demonic Killing. This is Crystal-armored Monster Emperor’s strongest killing move, Sevenfold Demonic Killing!”? Temple Master Iceberg shuddered.

His strongest Killing Move actually consisted of seven different attacks.

Each of the seven attacks were unimpressive on their own. They were actually weaker than ordinary Martial Arts Techniques since they were just simple attacks.

However, the combination of the seven attacks created a terrifying momentum.

The seven consecutive attacks were all unexpected and incredibly powerful, not giving the opponent enough time to resist.

Jian Wushuang did not know anything about the Sevenfold Demonic Killing. Even those Temple Masters who knew the secret of the this Killing Move still could not resist it.

The seven attacks seemed to be simple since they were just outrageous ways of close combat, but they were extremely frightening when used by Crystal-armored Monster Emperor!

“Is Sword Emperor still alive?”

The human experts were staring at the bottom of the pit attentively. They had seen that the last blow from Crystal-armored Monster Emperor did not land directly on Jian Wushuang because it was blocked by the long sword. However, everyone still believed that Jian Wushuang would be dead or at least seriously injured after that attack.

Chapter 582: Win or Lose

“Crystal-armored Monster Emperor’s strongest Killing Move is so powerful that only Temple Master Black Spirit in the whole Monster-exterminating League can survive. As for Jian Wushuang... In the end, he is just a Cloud Realm expert. It’s impossible for him to be alive,”?Temple Master Iceberg thought with a gloomy face.

He really hoped that Jian Wushuang would die in this battle.

although it meant that Crystal-armored Monster Emperor would get the compass, Temple Master Iceberg understood that he could not possess the compass now that its secret had been exposed.

The Temple Masters of the Monster-exterminating League also knew that the compass was priceless, but they all hoped that Jian Wushuang would give it to Crystal-armored Monster Emperor and settle the conflict. That did not mean that they had no greed for the compass. On the contrary, they were very eager to get their hands on the compass.

But similarly, they knew that they could not possess it with only their little bit of strength.

Since it was impossible for him to obtain the compass, Temple Master Iceberg naturally hoped that Crystal-armored Monster Emperor would kill Jian Wushuang.

There was already bad blood between him and Jian Wushuang, and the grudge between them was deep. The strength which Jian Wushuang displayed here filled him with an extreme amount of fear. If Jian Wushuang did not die, then he would be in great trouble.

Silence emanated from the huge pit for a while.

Suddenly, the sound of light footsteps were heard as Jian Wushuang walked out from the pit and arrived in front of the crowd once again.

Jian Wushuang’s clothes were in rags and his appearance was messy, but that was it.

His aura had not weakened at all.

It astonished all the spectators.

“How is this possible?”

“He isn’t even hurt?”

“He’s unhurt, and his aura hasn’t weakened at all.”

Even Crystal-armored Monster Emperor narrowed his purple eyes when he saw Jian Wushuang standing in front of him, completely intact.

“My strongest Killing Move didn’t even injure him?”?Crystal-armored Monster Emperor was astonished.

Jian Wushuang turned to face Crystal-armored Monster Emperor, with a smile on his face as he said, “Sevenfold Demonic Killing is indeed good.”

It really was powerful. Seven ordinary attacks combined to form an extremely terrifying Killing Move. Even he was not able to completely dodge it and was hit by the seventh move. However, because his body was so strong, it still wasn’t enough to really hurt him.

“Crystal-armored Monster Emperor.”

Jian Wushuang said coldly, “You’ve displayed your strongest Killing Move, so?now have a taste of mine.”

Upon hearing this, Crystal-armored Monster Emperor’s expression changed slightly.

Jian Wushuang started. He suddenly stretched out his left palm and clapped several times in the air.

Vast Spiritual Power began to surge.

“Asura Secret Skill, Eighteen Levels of Hell!”

A chilly cry was forcefully uttered by Jian Wushuang.

Boom... The area suddenly trembled.

Up in the air, above Crystal-armored Monster Emperor’s head, scarlet waves that were similar to whirlpools suddenly appeared.

Then, an 18-floor scarlet pavilion appeared.

It had 18 floors with ghost shadows visible on each floor, as its overwhelming power began surging toward Crystal-armored Monster Emperor.

The strongest part of the Eighteen Levels of Hell was its deterrence.

When Jian Wushuang was still in the Saint Realm he could barely use this skill and could not bring its full power. But now, after his breakthrough to the Nine-cloud Realm, the power of this move could be completely released.

The terrifying deterrence struck Crystal-armored Monster Emperor directly.

Crystal-armored Monster Emperor was caught in a haze due to the deterrence.

It lasted for an instant, which was plenty of time for Jian Wushuang to do many things.

He quickly swung his Heart-killing Sword.

The moment he swung the sword, the whole area became dark, just like a night sky.

The sword shadow became the only light in this night sky.

A mighty killing intent suddenly surged out.

The seventh move of the Heart-killing Sword Technique, Star River!

It was too fast, in addition to the fact that Crystal-armored Monster Emperor had been disoriented by the scarlet pavilion, so he did not have any initial reaction. By the time he finished struggling to recover himself, the beautiful sword shadow was already in front of him.

He could do nothing but watch the beautiful sword shadow as it continued drawing nearer.

Suddenly, it paused.

It paused when it was half a centimeter away from his throat.

"Crystal-armored Monster Emperor, you have lost," Jian Wushuang said coldly, with his Heart-killing Sword pointing at Crystal-armored Monster Emperor's throat.

Time and space seemed to be frozen.

The human experts and the countless Demonic Beasts looked at them in astonishment.

Crystal-armored Monster Emperor lost!

He really had lost!

Had Jian Wushuang not stopped, the Monster Emperor would have died.

Crystal-armored Monster Emperor's face reddened and his Amethyst covered body trembled slightly because his heart was full of anger and unwillingness.

He could not accept the fact that he was defeated by a human being, a Cloud Realm human being.

But he had to keep his anger and unwillingness under control no matter how strong they were.

After all, he lost!

"Sword Emperor..." Crystal-armored Monster Emperor stared at Jian Wushuang and said solemnly, "You've won the battle. I'll leave immediately and I won't set foot in Human Territory for a thousand years. As long as the compass is in your hands, I'll never try to obtain it again!"

Hearing that, Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

He did not kill Crystal-armored Monster Emperor directly in the hopes that Crystal-armored Monster Emperor would retreat by himself.

After all, Crystal-armored Monster Emperor had led thousands of Demonic Beasts to the battlefield. If he killed Crystal-armored Monster Emperor, the Demonic Beasts would definitely be angry and rush towards the Human Territory

Naturally, it would be good if Crystal-armored Monster Emperor would leave of his own free will.

However, before Jian Wushuang spoke, something suddenly happened.

Up in the air near them, a dozen vigorous and majestic auras suddenly appeared. At the same time, a magnificent voice echoed throughout the area.

“Crystal-armored Monster Emperor, as one of the three Monster Emperors, how could you be defeated by a human being? How shameful!”

A hint of ridicule in the voice attracted everyone present to turn around and look at it.

They were astonished upon seeing the dozen behemoths that were rushing towards them.

“Bone Dragon Clan!”

Chapter 583: Bone Dragon Clan and Second Brother?

More than ten behemoths were rushing towards them. These figures, which were covered in dark purple scales, turned out to be Bone Dragons that, when they opened their huge wings, were as large as mountains.

A magnificent and domineering aura radiated from the Bone Dragons, making it hard for the human experts and common Demonic Beasts to breathe.

The Bone Dragon Clan, one of the three overload clans among the monster population, had arrived.

“Bone Dragon Clan!” Crystal-armored Monster Emperor was surprised.

The three overlord clans were the Bone Dragon Clan, the Crystal-armored Monster Clan, and the Demonic Ape Clan.

The Bone Dragon Clan ranked first as its overall strength was higher than that of the Crystal-armored Monster Clan. What’s more, Bone Dragon Emperor was an immortal being whose age was known by nobody.

In the entire Ancient World, few people could compete with him and he was much stronger than Crystal-armored Monster Emperor.

“Bone Dragon Clan!”

The human experts became more anxious upon seeing the appearance of these Bone Dragons.

They had just managed to send the Crystal-armored Monster Clan away when an even stronger clan, the Bone Dragon Clan, arrived.

Did the Bone Dragon Clan also come for the compass?

As the giant Bone Dragons finally appeared on the battlefield, their magnificent aura oppressed the whole battlefield and quieted it down.

“Crystal-armored Monster Emperor, it’s so rare to see you face defeat,” the leading Bone Dragon, which was the largest, said in a deep voice.

“Hum, don’t be so complacent. You can try to battle with Sword Emperor. I can guarantee you that only the old devil in your Bone Dragon Clan can compete with him. I’m afraid none of your guys are qualified,” Crystal-armored Monster Emperor replied coldly as killing intent surged around him.

All the Bone Dragons in front of him were at Monster King level and possessed extraordinary strength. Nevertheless, since Bone Dragon Emperor, who was the most powerful, did not show up, Crystal-armored Monster Emperor would not give a damn about them.

Hearing his words, the leading Bone Dragon was silent for a moment before his huge eyes turned towards Jian Wushuang.

“Are you Sword Emperor?” the Bone Dragon asked in a magnificent voice that contained a trace of respect.

“I am. May I ask why the Bone Dragon Clan has come here? Are you also after the compass?” Jian Wushuang replied calmly.

“The Compass?” the leading Bone Dragon shook his head. “We’re not interested in the compass. We were ordered by one of our lords to take you to see him. Please come with us.”

The Bone Dragon replied politely.

Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows and thought, *“Is the lord he mentioned Bone Dragon Emperor?”*

Jian Wushuang did not think too much of it but shook his head. He said, “I don’t know your lord. It’s not necessary for me to meet him. If he insists, he can come to see me. I don’t have the time to go with you.”

Upon hearing Jian Wushuang’s refusal, the Bone Dragon released an oppressing aura.

A human being suddenly appeared on the huge Bone Dragon’s back and spoke in a teasing tone.

“Third Brother, I haven’t seen you for so many years. I didn’t realize that it was so difficult to invite you now.”

Jian Wushuang was shocked to hear this voice and immediately raised his head to look at the man standing on the Bone Dragon’s back.

He opened his eyes wide in surprise.

“Second, Second Brother?”

His voice revealed a little surprise, but it was mostly filled with doubt.

Jian Wushuang felt it was completely unbelievable.

The man on the Bone Dragon carried a saber on his back and he had a cold face, which had changed a little over the years, becoming even colder. But Jian Wushuang still recognized him at a glance.

Second Brother!

In this world, only one person was qualified to be addressed as Second Brother by Jian Wushuang. That was Yang Zaixuan, one of Jian Wushuang’s three brothers from the Nanyang Continent!

Yes, that man was Yang Zaixuan!

Whether it was his appearance or the cold aura, he was definitely Yang Zaixuan.

“How can it be?” Jian Wushuang couldn’t believe what he was seeing.

After he left Wang Yuan and Yang Zaixuan on the Nanyang Continent, he went to the Divine Land to adventure alone.

After that, he had never heard news about them.

But now...

He had never imagined that he would see Yang Zaixuan again on the Monster Continent, not to mention that Yang Zaixuan was standing on the back of a huge Bone Dragon.

“Second Brother, why are you here?”

Although he was confused, Jian Wushuang still glided toward Yang Zaixuan and moved to step on the back of the Bone Dragon. However, the Bone Dragon, which was a Monster King, snorted angrily, obviously reluctant to allow him to step on his back.

“Behave yourself!”

Yang Zaixuan looked down coldly. As he stamped on the back of the Bone Dragon heavily, a commanding aura that contained endless majesty burst out of him.

It swept out in all directions.

This majestic aura, which was like an emperor reigning over the world, unconsciously made the crowd want to prostrate themselves and worship him.

Around the battlefield, the human experts, as well as the thousands of Demonic Beasts, were all deeply shocked when they felt the aura.

Even Crystal-armored Monster Emperor and Temple Master Black Spirit could not help looking at Yang Zaixuan.

Both of them felt great suppression from the majestic aura.

The Bone Dragon under Yang Zaixuan’s feet trembled under the suppression and dared not to disobey any more.

Jian Wushuang mounted the Bone Dragon and stood next to Yang Zaixuan, looking at him in surprise.

When he was on the Nanyang Continent, he had known that Yang Zaixuan was predestined to be a warrior. But at that time the latter had just been in the Saint Realm.

After a few years, Yang Zaixuan’s strength had obviously improved greatly.

Even Jian Wushuang was affected by the terrifying aura suppression.

“Second Brother, we haven’t seen each other for so many years, but it seems like you’ve improved a lot,” Jian Wushuang said with a faint smile.

"You can defeat a Monster Emperor now. If I hadn't made any progress, how could I be qualified to be your brother?" Yang Zaixuan said with an indifferent look.

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

"Let's not talk about it anymore. My Master asked me to take you to see him. Come with me," Yang Zaixuan said.

"Your Master? Wine Master?" Jian Wushuang frowned. He remembered that Yang Zaixuan was the disciple of Wine Master when he was on the Nanyang Continent.

"No, another Master. You'll know when you see him," Yang Zaixuan said.

Chapter 584: Killing Temple Master Iceberg

"All right, I'll go with you," Jian Wushuang said. "But I have to settle something first."

Jian Wushuang glanced at the experts in the human camp and finally focused on one person.

Temple Master Iceberg.

"This old guy had tried to kill me several times. I wasn't strong enough before, but now things are different..."

Jian Wushuang said coldly, a faint killing intent rising from him. He suddenly moved and rushed towards Temple Master Iceberg.

Temple Master Iceberg had an uneasy feeling.

He had thought that Crystal-armored Monster Emperor would kill Jian Wushuang, so he never thought that Crystal-armored Monster Emperor would be defeated by Jian Wushuang.

"I'm in big trouble!"

"I've offended Jian Wushuang too much. In the past, he was too weak to do anything about it. But now his strength has soared so high that he can even defeat Crystal-armored Monster Emperor. There's no way he'll spare my life," Temple Master Iceberg thought in a panic. He suddenly sensed that someone was looking at him with killing intent.

Jian Wushuang was rushing toward him.

"No!" The expression of Temple Master Iceberg greatly changed.

"Jian Wushuang, what do you want?" Temple Master Iceberg exclaimed.

"What do I want? Don't you know?" Jian Wushuang replied coldly as his mighty killing intent instantly surrounded Temple Master Iceberg.

"Temple Master Black Spirit, help!"

"Help me!"

Temple Master Iceberg screamed while fleeing towards Temple Master Black Spirit at the same time.

He knew without a doubt that it was impossible for him to compete with Jian Wushuang. The only one among the humans who could do that was Temple Master Black Spirit.

Without hesitation, he tried to grasp at that straw.

Temple Master Black Spirit's face darkened slightly. She said, "Jian Wushuang."

Jian Wushuang halted to look at her, as he was quite respectful toward the latter.

"Temple Master Black Spirit," Jian Wushuang said solemnly. "When I was a Saint Realm expert, I was forced by Temple Master Iceberg to have a Life-death Duel with Emperor Golden Snake. Then, on the Blood Moon Plain, Temple Master Iceberg even tried to kill me. I would have died if you hadn't arrived at that time!"

"He has attempted to kill me several times. Can't I get revenge? I hope you will allow me to have my revenge!"

Jian Wushuang explained sincerely.

Hearing his words, Temple Master Iceberg roared impatiently before Temple Master Black Spirit could reply, "Jian Wushuang, who do you think you are? After all, you're just an outsider while I'm one of the pillars of the human population on the Monster Continent!"

"I have made great contributions to the human population, but what about you? What have you done for the Monster-exterminating League?"

"Shut up!"

Temple Master Black Spirit lower her voice and stared at Temple Master Iceberg with a hint of coldness in her eyes. She said, "Temple Master Iceberg, you have indeed made a great contribution to the League. But Jian Wushuang is also a Divine Emperor. Not to mention that his strength qualifies him to be a Temple Master."

"Since you both belong to the League, I won't be partial to anyone!"

"It's a fact that you have a personal grudge against Jian Wushuang and have attempted to kill him several times. His strength has improved and he wants to seek revenge, which is also reasonable!"

"It's unfair to allow you to kill him and forbid him to kill you."

"Since your personal grudge can't be resolved, you can solve it through a Life-death Duel according to the rules of the League."

"Why?" Hearing the words of Temple Master Black Spirit, Temple Master Iceberg's face darkened immediately.

"A Life-death Duel?"

"I must fight a Life-death Duel with Jian Wushuang?"

"Is she kidding?"

The experts of the human camp looked at Temple Master Iceberg with a pity in their eyes.

But no one dared to question Temple Master Black Spirit's decision.

She had indeed decided everything according to the rules of the League. The life-and-death grudge between Jian Wushuang and Temple Master Iceberg had to be solved through a Life-death Duel and she was partial to no one.

"Thank you!"

Jian Wushuang looked at Temple Master Black Spirit gratefully and then turned to Temple Master Iceberg.

"Temple Master Iceberg, you'll definitely die today!"

Jian Wushuang roared as he rushed directly towards Temple Master Iceberg.

The human experts watched them indifferently, no one was willing to attempt to stop Jian Wushuang.

"Run!"

Temple Master Iceberg did not want to have a Life-death Duel with Jian Wushuang at all.

As he had witnessed the battle between Jian Wushuang and Crystal-armored Monster Emperor, he knew that he could not compete with either of them at all.

There was not even a small chance that he would survive.

"Do you think you can escape?" Jian Wushuang said coldly. As the mighty killing intent burst out of him and a vast blood river gushed forward like a surging tsunami.

Now that Jian Wushuang had reached the Nine-cloud Realm, the power of his Realm was much stronger than before.

Its momentum alone was infinitely stronger than before.

The huge Realm covered the entire battlefield in an instant. Temple Master Iceberg, who was trapped in the Blood River Realm, felt like he had sunk into a mire. He struggled violently but was still greatly restrained and his speed was greatly diminished.

"This guy."

Crystal-armored Monster Emperor, who had retreated to the horde of Demonic Beasts, frowned as he saw the crazy surging Blood River in front of him.

He could feel the power of the Blood River. He was afraid that he would also be greatly suppressed if he was surrounded by it.

But Jian Wushuang had not used his Blood River Realm when he fought with Crystal-armored Monster Emperor.

"Sword Emperor still kept some of his strength in reserve when he fought with me," Crystal-armored Monster Emperor thought.

The Blood River Realm violently suppressed Temple Master Iceberg and greatly lowered his speed. On the contrary, Jian Wushuang was able to move more flexibly in it and approached Temple Master Iceberg in the blink of an eye.

“Go to hell!”

Jian Wushuang attacked him directly.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Three bright and beautiful sword moves, each of which was extremely powerful and shocking to all the ordinary Temple Masters.

Temple Master Iceberg struggled to parry the sword moves with his long spear, but... Clang! Clang! The first two successive collisions knocked his long spear away and the third sword light glided mercilessly past him.

Temple Master Iceberg, one of the top three Temple Masters in the Monster-exterminating League, died on the spot!

Chapter 585: Emperor Xiao!

As they watched Temple Master Iceberg fail to block three moves from Jian Wushuang, every Temple Master felt that their heart skipped a beat.

Temple Master Iceberg was regarded as being extremely strong among the Temple Masters. At the very least, he was much stronger than the ordinary Temple Masters. Nevertheless, even he failed to block those three sword moves. If Jian Wushuang wanted to kill them, it was likely that he only needed one move.

It was so incredible for a Cloud Realm expert to be so strong!

After killing Temple Master Iceberg, Jian Wushuang bowed to Temple Master Black Spirit and remounted the huge Bone Dragon.

“Let’s go,” Jian Wushuang said indifferently.

Yang Zaixuan faintly nodded his head.

High up in the air, ten more huge Bone Dragons turned around and flew toward the depths of the Monster Territory.

Crystal-armored Monster Emperor also led his Monster Army away.

This riot had finally come to an end.

Countless human experts sighed with immense relief.

After the battle, everyone remembered a name, Jian Wushuang, Sword Emperor!

Sword Emperor never appeared again, but the way he defeated Crystal-armored Monster Emperor and killed Temple Master Iceberg would definitely become a legend on the Monster Continent that would be passed on for generations.

In the depths of the Monster Territory, the Bone Dragons were flying forward rapidly.

"Second brother, how did you get to the Monster Continent? Who is your Master?" Jian Wushuang asked.

He had never imagined he would see Yang Zaixuan here, so he naturally had many doubts.

"Calm down. After you meet my Master, let's go meet Brother Wang Yuan," said Yang Zaixuan.

"Brother Wang Yuan is also here?" Jian Wushuang was surprised and pleased to hear that.

"He is indeed, but his days are not as good as ours," Yang Zaixuan said with a mysterious smile.

These Bone Dragons quickly arrived at a peaceful valley.

"Here we are," Yang Zaixuan said.

Jian Wushuang immediately looked down into the valley and saw a huge black castle.

"A Castle?" Jian Wushuang thought. He jumped down from the Bone Dragon with Yang Zaixuan and went toward the black castle.

It was very quiet. While following Yang Zaixuan, Jian Wushuang eventually arrived in a garden with two men at a stone table.

One of the men was sitting on a stone chair. He was a grey-robed, middle-aged man who had a handsome face and delicate short dark hair. In his dark eyes, which were as vast as the galaxy, lighting was faintly flickering.

He was reading a thread-bound book.

Once Jian Wushuang arrived in this garden, he was immediately attracted by the grey-robed man unconsciously. It seemed that he had a special magic power which drew all of Jian Wushuang's attention and made him neglect anything else.

Focus. The grey-robed man seemed ordinary, but he was the focus of surrounding energy at all times.

Jian Wushuang stood there and stared at the grey-robed man absent-mindedly. It wasn't until a while later that he recovered to himself.

"What's this technique?" Jian Wushuang thought with unprecedented shock.

After he recovered himself, he finally noticed the other man.

He was surprised again as he asked, "Elder Di Jing?"

Yes, this man was Di Jing, the man who saved his life in the Divine Land and revealed his great strength.

But he was standing next to the grey-robed man with great respect, like a servant waiting on his master.

Jian Wushuang gasped in astonishment once he figured out the identity of the grey-robed man.

In this world, only one man was qualified to be treated with such deference by Di Jing.

Leng Rushuang's father, the mysterious Monarch from the Tang of the East!

"Second brother's Master turned out to be him!"?Jian Wushuang was shocked.

It was not the first time that he heard of this mysterious Tang Monarch.

When he was on the Nanyang Continent, he had heard some stories about the mysteriousTang Monarch. Then he was told by Di Jing that he was the seventh War God under the command of Emperor Xiao from the Tang of the East!

Apparently, Emperor Xiao was the Monarch of the Tang of the East on the Nanyang Continent.

"Master, I've brought brother Wushuang here," Yang Zaixuan stood in front of the grey-robed man and said respectfully.

"Ah." The grey-robed man stopped reading and looked over at Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang immediately felt that all of his secrets had been exposed by his gaze.

The grey-robed man smiled and then said, "You two leave first. I have some things to discuss with this little boy."

"Yes," Yang Zaixuan replied and left with Di Jing.

While passing by Jian Wushuang, Di Jing even winked at him.

At this moment, only Jian Wushuang and the grey-robed man remained in the garden.

The grey-robed middle-aged man looked at Jian Wushuang with great interest. As he slowly waved his hand, a chair condensed by special energy suddenly appeared behind Jian Wushuang.

"Have a seat," he said.

Jian Wushuang took a deep breath to suppress his shock and sat down on the chair.

"Let me introduce myself. I'm Xiao Huan, but most people call me Emperor Xiao," the grey-robed man said slowly.

"Greetings, Emperor Xiao," Jian Wushuang said respectfully.

Anyone facing a stronger expert should be respectful.

Jian Wushuang had been at the top of the Ancient World in terms of his strength. Nevertheless, he understood that he was no different from a bug in front of Emperor Xiao. He could be killed countless times by Emperor Xiao as easily as blushing off some dust.

In the face of such a super expert, Jian Wushuang had to be extremely respectful.

"Boy, don't be nervous." Emperor Xiao smiled and said in a gentle voice, "By the way, I need to thank you."

"Thank me?" Jian Wushuang was in a daze.

"You removed part of the Icy Heart Poison in my daughter's body, which relieved her pain a lot. Of course, I need to thank you," Emperor Xiao laughed.

"It's no bother. She has also helped me several times," Jian Wushuang replied with dignity.

Emperor Xiao raised his eyebrows and laughed. He asked, "I guess you don't know why I invited you here."

"Yes." Jian Wushuang nodded. He was indeed full of doubts.

"Rest assured. You'll understand when you see this," Emperor Xiao said and took out something.

Chapter 586: The second gray stone bead!

Jian Wushuang appeared more relaxed after the brief exchange.

However, when Emperor Xiao produced that item, Jian Wushuang was stunned and his eyes goggled.

"This, this is..." Jian Wushuang stared intently at the object.

It was a gray stone bead.

Jian Wushuang was very familiar with it because he had one inside his body.

The bead inside his body had given him the Heavenly Creation Skill and changed his life.

Now, Emperor Xiao was showing him another gray stone bead which was exactly the same as his. The most important discovery was that when the second bead was produced, Jian Wushuang could sense the one inside his body resonating with it.

Obviously, there was a strong connection between the gray stone beads.

"Kid, you recognize this bead, right?" Emperor Xiao looked at Jian Wushuang with a smile and said slowly, "Heavenly Creation Skill!"

Jian Wushuang was taken aback. He raised his head and glanced at Emperor Xiao.

Jian Wushuang realized that Emperor Xiao was aware of his big secret regarding the gray stone bead and the Heavenly Creation Skill.

Jian Wushuang took a deep breath and said solemnly, "Senior Emperor Xiao, this gray stone bead is the same as the one inside my body, and they resonate with each other. If I'm not wrong, the bead you have should have already recorded the remaining Cultivation Method of the Heavenly Creation Skill."

Jian Wushuang felt a hint of anticipation.

The Heavenly Creation Skill was a cultivation method that was absolutely against the natural order.

But Jian Wushuang had known that his Cultivation Method was not complete.

The highest level of his Cultivation Method was Flying to the Ninth Heaven and he was already on that level.

But Flying to the Ninth Heaven could only match ordinary warriors in the Cloud Realm.

While Cloud Realm was considered an expert level in the Divine Land, it was merely average in the Monster Continent and just ordinary in the Ancient World.

There should be another level above the Cloud Realm.

Like the three tribes in the Divine Land, the Temple Masters of the human population in the Monster Continent were at levels higher than the experts in the Cloud Realm.

In the Ancient World, the Realm above the Cloud Realm was called the Skyscraping Realm!

It was above Nine Heaven.

It was possible for an ordinary warrior to be in the Skyscraping Realm. Therefore, the Heavenly Creation Skill should have another Cultivation Technique which was higher than Flying to the Ninth Heaven.

“You are right.”

Emperor Xiao confirmed Jian Wushuang’s hypothesis. “My gray stone bead does have the remaining Realms’ Cultivation Technique of the Heavenly Creation Skill.”

Having heard Emperor Xiao’s confirmation, Jian Wushuang’s excitement showed in his eyes as his gaze returned to the bead.

“Kid, take it easy, I will give you the bead eventually, but not now,” Emperor Xiao said.

Jian Wushuang tried hard to conceal his excitement. He took a deep breath and said, “Senior, may I ask if you created the Heavenly Creation Skill?”

Jian Wushuang had wanted to ask this question for a long time.

He really wanted to know who had created the Heavenly Creation Skill.

It was impressive to have created this incredible Heaven defying cultivation method!

As he considered Emperor Xiao’s strength and his possession of the gray stone bead, Jian Wushuang realized that it was likely that he had created the Heavenly Creation Skill.

However, to his surprise, Emperor Xiao shook his head. “This Heavenly Creation Skill is very occult, it’s not something that I can make. It was created by one of my old friends.”

“Old friend?” Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

Emperor Xiao started to explain.

“We’re very close, like Demon and Pythias. His strength is a bit greater than mine. This Heavenly Creation Skill was made by him!”

“He passed away after creating the Heavenly Creation Skill. What a pity.”

“Before he died, he had separated the Heavenly Creation Skill into two parts and recorded them into two gray stone beads. He gave me one and threw the other into the space. He told me to give this bead to the person who cultivates the Heavenly Creation Skill in the Nine-cloud Realm. That person would be his successor.”

“After he died, I followed the first gray stone bead to the space and arrived at the Ancient World. While waiting here, I built a Tang of the East in the Nanyang Continent. I’ve been here for thousands of years.”

“Finally, you are here and you’ve used the Heavenly Creation Skill to become an invincible warrior.”

Emperor Xiao looked at Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang felt overwhelmed.

He was well aware of the gray stone bead inside his body and the unique Heavenly Creation Skill, but he had never expected that Emperor Xiao had been waiting for him for thousands of years in the Ancient World.

“When you broke through the Saint Realm and became a Venerable Master, I had already noticed you. From that moment on, I watched you. I know all about your encounters and progress.” Emperor Xiao smiled and continued, “Previously, I thought that you would need more time to reach the Nine-cloud Realm. To my surprise, you broke through it when you got the opportunity from God Hong in the Earth Core Palace.”

Jian Wushuang was shocked.

Emperor Xiao knew about the opportunity in the Fifth Level of the Earth Core Palace.

And he also knew God Hong?

Jian Wushuang didn’t know that Emperor Xiao’s powers were god-like. He knew every single thing that Jian Wushuang did, including his encounter in the Fifth Level of the Earth Core Palace.

“Although God Hong’s strength is average, the Immortality Secret Skill is still useful for you, but just barely,” Emperor Xiao said.

Hearing that, Jian Wushuang was inwardly surprised.

God Hong in the Fifth Level of the Earth Core Palace had only displayed a fraction of his skills, but that had already terrified Jian Wushuang.

The Immortality Secret Skill was an incredible Secret Skill which had filled Jian Wushuang with incredulity.

But Emperor Xiao appeared to take God Hong’s skills lightly, and he commented the Immortality Secret Skill was just passable?

“Since you are the successor of my old friend, I will try to help you.”

“Before, I thought you would need more time to break through, so I prepared something for you. But I can save it since you’ve already succeeded. When the time is right, I will take you to join the Firmament Territory Feast,” Emperor Xiao said.

Chapter 587: Firmament Territory Feast

“Firmament Territory Feast?” Jian Wushuang asked quizzically, “Senior, what is Firmament Territory Feast?”

Jian Wushuang had not heard of the Firmament Territory Feast.

“Firmament Territory Feast is a genius feast!”

Emperor Xiao began to explain.

“Kid, you should know that both my old friend and I are from the Ancient World,” Emperor Xiao said.

“Yes,” Jian Wushuang nodded.

Jian Wushuang knew that although the Ancient World was vast, there were even larger swathes of land beyond the Ancient World.

People like Emperor Xiao, Leng Rushuang and Di Jing were all from another vast world.

“The Ancient World is a huge world on this plane. Above it, there is the Eternal World,” Emperor Xiao said.

“The Eternal World?” Jian Wushuang was intrigued.

It was his first time hearing of the Eternal World.

“The Eternal World is enormous. You can’t even imagine how huge its territory is. I’ve lived there for numerous years, but I still haven’t fully explored the area,” Emperor Xiao said.

“The Eternal World is the core of the universe. Now, you are in the Ancient World, which is only a tiny part of the Eternal World. There is only one Eternal World, but there are countless Ancient Worlds.”

“Countless?” Jian Wushuang was taken aback.

“You thought there’s only one Ancient World?” Emperor Xiao laughed. He continued, “There are lots of territories in the Eternal World. This Ancient World is under control of Firmament Territory.”

“In the Eternal World, Firmament Territory is considered a huge territory and it controls millions of Ancient Worlds.”

“Even though the Ancient Worlds are controlled by the Firmament Territory, there isn’t a direct route from the Ancient World to the Eternal World.”

“In the Ancient World, the Ancient World Token is the only one way for warriors like you to go to the Eternal World!”

“The Ancient World Token?” Jian Wushuang was in a daze.

Previously, he had received a message from Temple Master Black Spirit when he broke through the Earth Core Palace. It had told him that Crystal-armored Monster Emperor and Temple Master Iceberg were very eager to steal his compass because it was related to an Ancient World Token.

He hadn't known then the purpose of the Ancient World Token.

Now, he finally understood that the token was the only way to get into the Eternal World.

"There are many Sects in the Firmament Territory. Every three years, there is a Firmament Territory Feast where geniuses gather, including experts from the Skyscraping Realm Level. Warriors who have Ancient World Tokens in the Ancient World can also join the genius feast," Emperor Xiao answered.

"However, there are limitations. There are only five Ancient World Tokens in one Ancient World, meaning only five people can participate in the Firmament Territory Feast. If they perform well at the feast, they can join a Sect. Even if no Sect accepts them, they can still choose to stay in the Firmament Territory."

"That's it?" Understanding dawned on Jian Wushuang.

This explained why Crystal-armored Monster Emperor and Temple Master Iceberg were trying so hard to get an Ancient World Token. It was really very valuable.

Jian Wushuang realized that the Ancient World would not appeal to Skyscraping Realm experts whose strength had already reached the top. The vast Eternal World would become their new goal.

As there were only five tokens, and it was the only way to enter the Eternal World, the value of the Ancient World Tokens was tremendous.

It would not be surprising for people in the Skyscraping Realm to war over an Ancient World Token.

It represented a chance to go to the vast Eternal World, take part in the Firmament Territory and join the Sects.

"Emperor Xiao, you mentioned that you would take me to the Firmament Territory Feast?" Jian Wushuang asked in surprise.

"Yes." Emperor Xiao nodded slightly.

"But I don't have an Ancient World Token. Even I did, I am only a Nine-cloud Realm, so I don't think I'm qualified to join the Firmament Territory Feast?" Jian Wushuang was in a daze.

"Yes, you don't have any Ancient World Token now, but your ancestor has prepared one for you," Emperor Xiao answered with a smile.

"What?" Jian Wushuang was shocked.

His ancestor should be the Sword Ancestor!

The Sword Ancestor had already got an Ancient World Token for him?

"Well..." Jian Wushuang contemplated the possibilities and soon he understood.

"No wonder the Sword Ancestor got attacked by millions of experts in the Skyscraping Realm Level," Jian Wushuang sighed.

When Jian Wushuang had been in the Divine Land, he had found out that the Sword Ancestor had been attacked by many Skyscraping Realm experts because he had a treasure with a big secret.

Now, he finally understood that the Sword Ancestor's treasure was an Ancient World Token!

The Ancient World Token was the only treasure that could help him get into the Eternal World. Most importantly, there were only five in the Ancient World.

Crystal-armored Monster Emperor and Temple Master Iceberg's attitudes towards the Ancient World Token showed how important the token was. Jian Wushuang only had a compass that was related to the Ancient World Token, but Crystal-armored Monster Emperor and Temple Master Iceberg already fought for it desperately.

The Sword Ancestor had an actual Ancient World Token, so this would definitely cause a stir when the news was exposed.

"As for your Realm, you don't need to worry about it. The Firmament Territory Feast will start in another three years. During these years, you can go back to the Nanyang Continent first and deal with all the remaining stuff in the Divine Land. After that you can follow me, I can help you break through the Realm during these three years. I'll also help you to improve your strength to another new level," the Emperor Xiao answered with a confident attitude.

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

"You can leave now and find Di Jing. He will show you the tunnel that can take you back to the Nanyang Continent. Go there as fast as possible. If you get there late, I'm afraid the Sword Marquis Mansion will be destroyed," the Emperor Xiao answered.

"What?" Jian Wushuang was shocked.

If he got there late, the Sword Marquis Mansion would be destroyed?

He knew that Emperor Xiao would not lie to him.

"Senior Emperor Xiao, I'm leaving now!"

Jian Wushuang was anxious. Without any hesitation, he turned away and left.

Chapter 588: Back to Nanyang

Having left the garden, Jian Wushuang saw Yang Zaixuan and Di Jing waiting for him outside.

"Third Brother, I've asked Eldest Brother, Wang Yuan, to come here. Let's have a good drink later," said Yang Zaixuan.

"I'm afraid I can't," Jian Wushuang looked solemn. He shook his head and said, "Senior Emperor Xiao has just informed me that Sword Marquis Mansion is in danger. I have to get back immediately, otherwise, it will be destroyed."

"Really?" Yang Zaixuan frowned. "Master is omnipotent. If he's said that the Sword Marquis Mansion is in danger, you should definitely get back quickly."

“Second Brother, please let our Eldest Brother Wang Yuan know about this,” Jian Wushuang answered anxiously. He looked at Di Jing and said, “Senior Di Jing, I have to go back to the Nanyang Continent now.”

“Sure, follow me,” Di Jing nodded and took Jian Wushuang to the castle.

Soon after, Jian Wushuang arrived at a secret chamber which held a huge wormhole.

“You can get back to the Tang Dynasty in the Nanyang Continent through this wormhole,” Di Jing said as he opened the wormhole for Jian Wushuang.

“Thanks,” Jian Wushuang said and stepped into the wormhole. Waves reverberated in the space and soon, Jian Wushuang disappeared.

...

At the Nanyang Continent, a territory of Tang Dynasty.

The Tang Dynasty remained the same messy and violent Slaughterous Dynasty.

At this moment, two people were fighting to the death beside a huge nameless mountain in the Tang Dynasty.

The two people emitted Saint Realm auras, reflecting their status as Peak experts in the Nanyang Continent.

The fight between the two Saint Realm experts had attracted a large number of warriors, who stood around the battle and watched the fight intently.

No one knew of the existence of a wormhole in the huge nameless mountain. At the moment, the wormhole was aglow with light.

A short moment later, a human figure emerged from the wormhole and slowly walked forward along the tunnel.

Soon, this human figure came out from the cave.

“Nanyang Continent!”

Jian Wushuang smiled slightly, breathed the air and raised his head to look at the sky.

Suddenly...

“Die!”

A howl reverberated through the area. Jian Wushuang saw a huge blade light cut through the air. Its intended victim had been a Saint Realm elder, who had reacted quickly and avoided it. The power of the blade light had not subsided and continued to move towards Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang had only just arrived at the Nanyang Continent and he was already being attacked.

Although the attack was weak for someone at his level, it still made him a bit angry.

“Get out!”

Jian Wushuang bellowed in rage, his face purple with fury.

His bellow sounded like a thunderclap that shocked the entire area and drowned out all other sounds.

The blade light which had slashed towards him was immediately destroyed. The purple-haired man who had launched the blade light and the Saint Realm elder were attacked by the bellow. It confused them and made them bleed from their eyes, noses and mouths.

Although they survived, both of them sustained serious injuries.

The two powerful Saint Realms wilted like plants in winter. They collapsed on the ground and did not rise again.

The ordinary warriors present covered their ears and most of them were shrieking in pain.

Abruptly, silence fell.

Countless terrified looks focused on Jian Wushuang.

The two Saint Realms struggled to stand as they stared at Jian Wushuang in terror.

They were well aware of the bellow's power.

Jian Wushuang had shown them mercy. Otherwise, that bellow would have killed them.

"He, who is he?"

"His strength is so great that experts of the Saint Realm are infants compared to him. One bellow already carries enough power to seriously harm them."

"This is a real Peak expert."

The warriors present were in fervent discussion.

Jian Wushuang glanced around with an icy look and realized that the two Saint Realms had been fighting. They had not noticed his arrival, which resulted in him being inadvertently attacked.

With a better understanding of the situation, his anger dissipated. He waved his hand and gave an elixir to each of the Saint Realms. Following this, there was a flash of Flowing Light and Jian Wushuang disappeared completely.

"This speed!"

"So fast!"

"He, who the hell is he?"

The Saint Realms stared at the elixirs with widened eyes.

They hesitated for a moment, then swallowed the elixirs. Soon, they noticed that their injuries were healed. The speed of recovery was rapid and it took only a short time for them to return to their previous conditions. In fact, they were at their peak conditions, or perhaps even better than that.

The terrifying skills, incredible speed and the magic elixir were clear evidence that the two Saint Realms had met a superior.

...

Having left the mountain, Jian Wushuang flew to the Sword Marquis Mansion.

Knowing that the Sword Marquis Mansion was in danger, he did not dare to tarry.

The Sword Marquis Mansion in the Tang Dynasty was a considerable distance from the Tianzong Dynasty. However, Jian Wushuang would be able to get there in less than one hour with his speed if he did not stop during his journey.

The Sword Marquis Mansion, Bashui Commandery, Tianyan province in the Tianzong Dynasty!

The Sword Marquis Mansion had gained fame in the Nanyang Continent when it had become common knowledge that Jian Wushuang, a peerless genius, hailed from the mansion. While the mansion had not produced experts in the last couple of years, it had the full support of the royal family from the Tianzong Dynasty and the tacit support of the Alchemy School. Its overall strength was still much greater than it had been and it had become the top power in the Tianzong Dynasty.

The Sword Marquis Mansion had been thriving, but that had changed dramatically a few days ago!

A powerful, mysterious expert had broken into the Sword Marquis Mansion and captured all its clansmen.

Chapter 589: Jian Wushuang, where are you!

At Sword Marquis Mansion, hundreds of clansmen stood on the huge Drill Ground. Jian Xinhong, the Mansion Master of the Sword Marquis Mansion, led the Elder. A beautiful woman named Jian Meng'er stood among the crowd.

Everyone present shared the same pale expressions at the moment.

Looks of fear, anger and hatred were directed towards a wicked man who sat on a stage at the Drill Ground.

The wicked man was clothed in a scarlet robe and had a demonic appearance. He flew through the clansmen one by one with a playful smile.

"Jian Xinhong, three days have already passed, have you decided?"

The scarlet-robed man stared at Jian Xinhong and his voice echoed coldly through the Drill Ground, "Tell me where the Ancestor's Land is!"

Jian Xinhong took a deep breath. He raised his head, glanced at the man and slowly shook his head. Solemnly, he answered, "I don't know!"

"You don't know?"

The scarlet-robed man gave him a glacial look, boom! A monstrous aura rose and rushed towards Jian Xinhong.

This aura was only on the Eight-cloud Realm Level, but for Jian Xinhong who only just broken through the Yin Void Realm, it was overwhelming.

The scarlet-robed man had only emitted a little aura, but it was already powerful enough to make Jian Xinhong suffer.

Plop!

Jian Xinhong was unable to control the balance of his body. Unwillingly, he knelt in front of the scarlet-robed man and bowed his head low.

His mouth was full of blood and he could sense that his organs had shifted from the effects of the aura.

“Devil!”

“You are a devil!”

“Bastard!”

His clansmen were enraged when they witnessed their master suffer the humiliation.

However, reason told them that they had to endure the shame.

They could not fight him. Even if all the experts of the Sword Marquis Mansion fought him as one, they wouldn’t be able to hurt the scarlet-robed wicked man at all.

“Jian Xinhong!”

The scarlet-robed man had started to speak in a cold voice, “Sword Marquis Mansion is the only descendant of the Bloodline of the Sword Ancestor. As the Mansion Master, you really don’t know where the Ancestor’s Land is?”

“I, I...” Jian Xinhong remained in his kneeling position with his forehead touching the ground. He stuttered, “I indeed... don’t know, but... but even if I do, I will never ever tell you!”

“Really? You really have a backbone?” The scarlet-robed man sneered. In the next moment, the oppressive aura surged.

This time, Jian Xinhong lay flat on the ground and blood flowed profusely from his pores. Soon he turned into a blood person and he lost consciousness from the excruciating pain.

“Hum, rubbish! Are you really the descendant of the Sword Ancestor? I think you are just like a worm.”

The scarlet-robed man laughed coldly. He still had not exerted all of his aura. Although Jian Xinhong was unconscious, he was still alive. As the Mansion Master of the Sword Marquis Mansion, he would be the only one who knew the whereabouts of the Ancestor’s Land. That was why the wicked man had not killed him.

“You!” the scarlet-robed man pointed at an Elder and demanded, “Tell me where the Ancestor’s Land is!”

"I don't know," the Elder gritted his teeth and shook his head.

As soon as the Elder's words died, the scarlet-robed wicked man waved his hand and a greenish black 'viper' flew out.

This 'viper' was a greenish black Long Whip with hundreds of sharp greenish-black scales on its surface. As the scarlet-robed man waved, the whip hit the Elder. The Elder screamed and blood spurted from his mouth. The impact threw the Elder against a stone wall at the edge of the Drill Ground. No one knew if he was still alive.

"Elder Ying!"

The clansmen screamed.

"Bastard, I am going to kill you!"

A burly clansman had yelled out. He waved his Giant Axe and slashed violently towards the scarlet-robed man.

"Don't do it!" The people around him tried to stop him but it was too late.

As soon as the clansman started his charge, the scarlet-robed wicked man struck as well.

Chi!

The greenish black Long Whip struck through the clansman's heart and killed him instantly.

"No!"

A shrill cry issued from the crowd, but the burly man had been killed.

"You, come here!"

The scarlet-robed man pointed to Jian Meng'er.

"Didn't you hear me?" the scarlet-robed wicked man demanded.

Jian Meng'er trembled and raised her head. Her pretty face was filled with panic, anger, despair and madness. She struggled to move forward three steps, then stopped.

The scarlet-robed man stared at Jian Meng'er. He had licked his lips when he saw her beauty. He ordered, "Take off your clothes."

Jian Meng'er raised her head in horror. Her eyes reflected her roiling emotions.

The scarlet-robed man lost his patience when he saw her hesitate. He waved the greenish black Long Whip, which flew towards a female toddler standing behind Jian Meng'er.

As the whip passed over the girl's right hand, her arm was cut off.

"Wow!"

The girl shrieked in pain.

"Ling'er!"

Jian Meng'er stared at the man in fury.

That girl was her daughter!

"Take off your clothes, otherwise I'll cut her head off." The scarlet-robed man had a cruel expression on his face.

"I will! I will do it!"

Jian Meng'er had a painful smile on her face. The anger, panic and madness had vanished, replaced by deep despair.

Her hands slowly pulled her clothes down.

Her eyes were hollow. She was like a puppet.

However, a figure suddenly appeared in her mind.

That figure had haunted her for years.

As she plunged into despair, she thought about this person.

She finally broke down in despair.

"Jian Wushuang!"

"Jian Wushuang!"

"Jian Wushuang!"

"You... where are you!"

"Where the hell are you!"

Chapter 590: Return

"Jian Wushuang!"

"Jian Wushuang!"

"Jian Wushuang!"

"Where... are you?"

"Where the hell are you?"

The forlorn and shrill voice reverberated through the area.

Jian Meng'er had cried Jian Wushuang three times until her voice became hoarse.

She had hated him to the core, but now, she wished that he would appear to save them as he had done many times before in the Nanyang Continent.

Besides Jian Meng'er, many clansmen here were also fervently crying a name in their hearts.

This name was none other than Jian Wushuang!

He was their pride and joy and regarded as a legend even in the entire Nanyang Continent.

Everyone hoped that this legend would show up to protect them.

However, nothing happened even after Jian Meng'er's voice had faded.

Jian Wushuang had not appeared.

Despair!

All the clansmen fell into despair.

On the platform, the scarlet-robed man sneered as he heard Jian Meng'er's cries. He started to laugh after the cries had stopped.

"Haha... Jian Wushuang? You're thinking of a loser who was forced to escape from the Divine Land?"

"Haha! Ridiculous, very ridiculous!"

His manic laughter mocked Jian Meng'er.

The scarlet-robed man was scornful of Jian Wushuang.

He was Fire Ghost, one of the 72 Marquises in the Divine Land.

He was famous for his evil, so he had the nickname, Evil Marquis. Of course, he was very powerful.

He was known as the number one marquis among the 72 Marquises. His battle strength was comparable to the Nine Sovereigns.

A marquis of his status would not care about an escapee who was hunted by numerous Skyscraping Realm experts.

"Idiots."

Fire Ghost sneered as his laughter continued to reverberate.

There were many experts outside the Sword Marquis Mansion. Some of them came from the Alchemy School; some were from the Imperial House of the Tianzong Dynasty.

Their faces fell when they heard his laughter.

"I've heard of Evil Marquis. He is a supreme expert in the vast Divine Land. Now that he's taken Sword Marquis Mansion as his target, it's impossible for them to survive," a white-haired elder said.

Upon hearing this, Wang Yan, Di Xi, and Hong Xuzi frowned.

Jian Wushuang had requested them to help him take care of Sword Marquis Mansion, and they had fulfilled their promises. However, even the white-haired elder who was at the Cloud Realm could do nothing against the Evil Marquis Fire Ghost. So what were they able to do?"

“As for Jian Wushuang, I’ve never heard of him in the Divine Land. I’m afraid that he is not very famous and might not be very powerful. Even if he returns, it would be impossible for him to fight the Evil Marquis.”

“In that case, there is nothing we can do?” Sect Master of the Alchemy School sighed as he shook his head.

Silence descended on the Drill Ground in Sword Marquis Mansion.

All the clansmen were in complete despair.

A tragic smile appeared on Jian Meng’er’s face.

She slowly took off her clothes, revealing her pink underwear.

“Go on!” Fire Ghost’s stared at the girl with evil eyes.

Jian Meng’er’s hands shivered slightly as she slowly stretched her fingers to the silk ribbon on her underwear. Just as she was about to take off her last piece of clothing, a figure suddenly appeared in front of her.

Jian Meng’er stopped.

She had been in a daze. Now, she felt a surge of hope.

“You finally came?” Jian Meng’er murmured.

Her clansmen who had felt hopeless brightened up when they saw the figure appear.

The grim Drill Ground was suddenly infused with vitality and hope.

Fire Ghost perceived the great change.

He was surprised that they were staring at something behind him, so he turned to have a look.

“What?”

Fire Ghost was shocked when he saw the figure in front of him.

He had not been aware that the man had stood behind him for a while.

“You, you...”

Fire Ghost stared at this man.

The man was dressed in a black robe and had a longsword on his back. His beautiful face shone with a flicker of coldness.

Overwhelming killing intent radiated from him.

Although it had not erupted, his killing intent was strong enough to shake Fire Ghost.

“If I’m right, you’re the Evil Marquis, the number one marquis in the Divine Land?” Jian Wushuang said in an icy voice.

He had hurriedly returned after being informed by Emperor Xiao that Sword Marquis Mansion was in trouble. Having witnessed the scene in front of him, he was absolutely furious.

He had rarely been as furious as this.

Sword Marquis Mansion was his root!

It was the place where he had been born and raised. His clansmen were his family.

Fire Ghost was trampling on his family!

His anger blazed.

“You are Jian Wushuang.” Fire Ghost recognized him. “You dare to come back?”

Jian Wushuang did not respond but glared at Fire Ghost. The next moment, his killing intent peaked and surged towards Fire Ghost with the force of a tsunami.

The terrifying killing intent which contained Slaughter Dao instantly oppressed Fire Ghost.

The force behind the attack felt like it came from a Skyscraping Realm expert.

Peng!

A huge pit suddenly appeared on the ground. Fire Ghost lay in the pit as the sound of breaking bones rang out in succession.