

Swordsman 44

Chapter 44: Bloody-Moon Devil Wolf

“What? You are going to fight against Spirit Beasts in the Gold Core Realm!” Sima Bu looked at Jian Wushuang with astonishment.

“Yes.” Jian Wushuang nodded.

Just as water naturally runs downhill, he aspired to fight against stronger Spirit Beasts, ones in the Gold Core Realm, to practice his swordsmanship. It was a fact that Spirit Beasts in the Exceptional Transforming Sea Realm couldn't pose a threat to him.

Despite the big difference between the Gold Core Realm and Transforming Sea Realm, Jian Wushuang was still confident in his strength.

As we all know, the peak of the Ninth Heaven of the Divine Path could rival the Spiritual Power of the Exceptional Transforming Sea Realm. With his Sword Arts as well as the Sword Essences of both Gale and Earth, he had the ability to fight with Spirit Beasts in the Gold Core Realm.

“Brother Bu, don't worry about me. With my current strength, I can fight against the weaker Spirit Beasts in the Gold Core Realm. Even if I can't beat them, I can escape. If I can't escape, I can count on you,” said Jian Wushuang with a smile.

In the past one month, he got along well with Sima Bu, who always gave him references and guidance from nearby when he was fighting with Spirit Beasts. Jian Wushuang appreciated that very much.

“Alright, I still want to remind you that Spirit Beasts in the Gold Core Realm are so powerful that you may be killed by them before I can help you out. You must be careful when you confront them,” Sima Bu advised repeatedly.

“Certainly, I won't risk my life,” said Jian Wushuang while smiling. Then he began to search for nearby Spirit Beasts at the Gold Core Realm.

Spirit Beasts at the Transforming Sea Realm in the Dark Forest were everywhere, but those in the Gold Core Realm were rare. During the last month, they only met several Spirit Beasts at the Gold Core Realm, and once meeting them, they chose to escape instead of fighting.

Jian Wushuang searched for them for a long time, but he failed to find one at the Gold Core Realm on the first day. However, he found a Spirit Beast already in the Profound Gold Core Realm the next day. Even though it was barely in the Profound Gold Core Realm, fighting against it was like playing with fire, so he decided to give up.

Jian Wushuang didn't find a suitable Spirit Beast in the Gold Core Realm to fight with until the third day.

“It's a Bloody-Moon Devil Wolf!”

Staring at the more than one-meter high, dark-red Devil Wolf, whose whole body seemed to have been bathed in blood, Jian Wushuang desperately desired to fight it.

“Human beings!”

Just like Jian Wushuang, the dark red eyes of the Bloody-Moon Devil Wolf also stared at him. Stronger Spirit Beasts are also much wiser. This Bloody-Moon Devil Wolf in the Gold Core Realm was as intelligent as a human being, so it could also feel Jian Wushuang’s burning desire to fight.

“You, a small ant, who has not even reached the Gold Core Realm, how dare you fight with me? Go to hell.”

With a sudden release of all his strength, the Bloody-Moon Devil Wolf moved so fast that only a bloody shadow was left in the air.

Wearing a serious look, Jian Wushuang used his long sword against the Bloody-Moon Devil Wolf right when its shadow flashed.

Jian Wushuang used a mysterious angle to both stab and block the shadow of the Bloody-Moon Devil Wolf as soon as its dark red shadow emerged.

Immediately, an angry howl was released by the Bloody-Moon Devil Wolf, accompanied by a wave of sound, easily bouncing his long sword back.

“What?” Jian Wushuang said with astonishment.

A mere howl was able to deflect his Sword Art.

“Aurora Sword Art!”

After a cold humph, Jian Wushuang released all his strength and produced many sword shadows at almost the same time. His Sword Arts, mixed with a trace of Sword Principle of Gale, made the sword shadows flash at lightning speed.

Thump, thump, thump... The sky was almost filled with the whistling sword light.

The Bloody-Moon Devil Wolf suddenly attacked Jian Wushuang with its extremely sharp claws, which seemed to be able to split the void in two.

Peng!

Instantly, all the sword shadows disappeared. At the same time, a formidable force was released from the Bloody-Moon Devil Wolf and transmitted to Jian Wushuang through his Long Sword, causing him to shiver unconsciously.

“It’s so powerful that its force alone is enough to block me.” Jian Wushuang looked serious.

“Watch out!” yelled Sima Bu, who was watching and standing in a nearby treetop.

Jian Wushuang instantly noticed that the Bloody-Moon Devil Wolf had already opened its mouth, showing its sharp and bloody fangs, and was preparing to bite off his head.

“Fuck off!”

Along with an angry shout, Jian Wushuang moved his Triple-kill Sword to generate a kind of heavy boundlessness. He integrated Sword Essence into his attack and used the Sword Essence of Earth to angrily chop at the Bloody-Moon Devil Wolf, finally making it step back.

“Anonymous Sword Art, Blood Shadow!”

With his eyes full of killing intent, Jian Wushuang instantly performed the First Move of the Anonymous Sword Arts.

His use of the Anonymous Sword Art was more powerful after grasping Sword Essence.

The cold and sharp sword light flashed quickly as the Bloody-Moon Devil Wolf abruptly lunged at him.

Ding!

A low crash sounded. Then, Jian Wushuang tried to stabilize his body after being repelled.

“Sword-killing Movement!”

Jian Wushuang released his most powerful killing blow without any hesitation.

Showing an angry look in its dark red eyes, the Bloody-Moon Devil Wolf suddenly stretched out its cold and sharp claws.

Clang!

A low metal sound crashed, then there was a huge sword scar on the Bloody-Moon Devil Wolf’s paw, from which blood continuously poured out. After staring at Jian Wushuang with its dark red eyes, it shrank down into a blood shadow and fled directly into the jungle, where it disappeared.

“It escaped?”

While looking in the direction the Bloody-Moon Devil Wolf fled, Jian Wushuang withdrew his Long Sword and displayed a strange expression.

“Kid, are you okay?” Sima Bu came over to him and asked.

“I’m fine.” Jian Wushuang shook his head, but he couldn’t help looking at his right hand that was holding his Long Sword. Actually, he still felt a shiver in his palm.

“It is worthy of being called a Gold Core Realm Spirit Beast, it’s much more powerful than me. Though I wounded it with my Sword-killing Movement during the fight, it also hurt me with the formidable power from its paws,” Jian Wushuang murmured.

“Kid, you did quite well. You repelled it by using your Sword Arts. As a Spirit Beast at the Gold Core Realm, it is definitely more powerful than you,” Sima Bu said.

“Still not good enough!” Jian Wushuang said without any sense of satisfaction. “My swordsmanship still needs to improve, and I’m not flexible enough when using the Sword Principles of both Gale and Earth. If I could use the Third Move of the Anonymous Sword Arts, or perfectly combined the Sword Principles of Gale and Earth, integrating one into the other, I wouldn’t have panicked in that fight.”

“Alright, let’s continue like this...”

Jian Wushuang continued practicing his swordsmanship while heading towards his destination.

Time flew and three months passed in the blink of an eye.

Jian Wushuang and Sima Bu had spent four months (three months added to the previous month) walking through the Dark Forest before they finally reached the other side.

A gold dragon hovered over the rooftops of the gigantic loft, in front of which two men were standing there coldly. Then Sima Bu brought Jian Wushuang inside.

A large number of Warriors were in the loft and most of them, like Sima Bu, were wearing a gold ring, apparently symbolizing that they were Gold-Dragon Guards.

“Boy, wait for me for a while. I’m going to turn in the task.” Sima Bu said.

“Okay.”

Jian Wushuang nodded and then slightly raised his head, looking around at those Gold-Dragon Guards, who seemed to be drinking wine and chatting very casually. Yet, he could feel their subtle killing intent.

“Brother Bu was right. Gold-Dragon Guards, all of them are dangerous killers, who often engage in life-and-death struggles!” Jian Wushuang whispered.

“It took more than four months to finally fulfill the task.” Sima Bu came back to where Jian Wushuang was, carrying a pot of wine, then he said, “Boy, I took the task in the first place for the purpose of helping Ji Wuyue. As for bringing you, it was just out of convenience. Now my mission has been completed, so from here on you are on your own.”

“Thank you for all your help in these four months, Brother Bu.” Jian Wushuang nodded with gratitude deep down inside. Sima Bu really gave him a lot of assistance and Jian Wushuang secretly kept that favor in mind.

“Ha-ha, it’s nothing. Oh, yes. What do you intend to do next?” Sima Bu looked at him and asked.

“I want to be a Gold-Dragon Guard.” Jian Wushuang said directly.

“Oh?” Sima Bu smiled, and said with a raised brow, “I knew that was the choice you would make.”

“Gold-Dragon Guard is an occupation that walks on the edge of life and death, making it easier to hone real experts, dangerous as it is. Besides, judging from your actions in the Dark Forest, your craziness makes you suitable to be a Gold-Dragon Guard.

However, the Gold-Dragon Guard is divided into several different levels, such as One-Clawed Gold-Dragon Guard, Two-Clawed Gold-Dragon Guard, Three-Clawed Gold-Dragon Guard, and Golden-Dragon Ambassador, which is the highest level. Considering your current strength, at most, you can complete the task required to become a One-Clawed Gold-Dragon Guard.”

“Yes, I see,” said Jian Wushuang while nodding.

Jian Wushuang often asked Bu about a variety of things those four months in the Dark Forest. Naturally, that included questions about the Gold-Dragon Guard.

Gold-Dragon Guard was an occupation with high requirements.

To even become a One-Clawed Gold-Dragon Guard, the lowest level, one must at least reach the peak of the Profound Transforming Sea Realm.

In addition, to become a Gold-Dragon Guard, you had to complete a task assigned by Gold-dragon Palace. These tasks were extremely difficult and the chance of failure was high.

“With your current strength, as long as you are careful and not too impulsive, you have the ability to complete the task and become a One-Clawed Gold-Dragon Guard. It isn’t supposed to be difficult.” Sima Bu laughed.

Witnessing Jian Wushuang’s growth, step by step, for four months, Sima Bu was definitely aware of his strength.

“Follow me, I’ll take you to sign up and accept the task of a One-Clawed Gold-Dragon Guard,” said Sima Bu.

Jian Wushuang nodded. Then Sima Bu brought him to the counter in the attic, in front of which was a grey-robed elder with silver hair and half-squinting his eyes, who looked like he might fall asleep.

“Mr. Huo,” said Sima Bu with reverence. “My little brother wants to take on the task of a One-Clawed Gold-Dragon Guard.”

The old man in gray looked up slightly, glancing at Jian Wushuang with his half-squinting eyes, and said indifferently, “What’s your name?”

“With regard to my name...” Jian Wushuang touched his nose, the corners of his mouth curling upwards as he said, “just call me Swordsman.”

“Swordsman?” Sima Bu cast a glance at Jian Wushuang and burst out in laughter.

“Take this token and come here again three days from now.” The grey-robed elder threw a Wooden-token with a Gold-Dragon Mark to Jian Wushuang and then turned around without giving Jian Wushuang a second glance.

“Is it that simple?” Jian Wushuang took the Wooden-token with great surprise.

“What do you think? Go!” said Sima Bu, smiling as they walked back.

“This is Mr. Bu, right? Haven’t seen you for many years. I didn’t expect to meet you here today,” said someone, with a clear and unpleasant tone of voice. Hearing this, Jian Wushuang saw a black-robed man with a cold face and bird-eyes coming over, followed by a purple-haired man.

“Zhu Tao.” Sima Bu picked his eyebrow, coldly smiling as he said, “Long time no see.”

Zhu Tao, his bird-eyes flashing with a ray of coldness, then looked to the grey-robed elder by the counter.

“Mr. Huo, this is my disciple, Dongfang Yu. He is here to accept the task of a One-Clawed Gold-Dragon Guard,” Zhu Tao said humbly.

“Take this token and come back here in three days.” The grey-robed elder still spoke coldly and also gave the purple-haired man a Wooden-token with the Gold-dragon Mark.

Zhu Tao turned around and his eyes swept the room, only to see the Wooden-token in the hands of Jian Wushuang. The corners of his mouth quirked up as he said indifferently, “Mr. Bu, the one who is behind you is your disciple? It seems that he has already taken the task of a One-Clawed Gold-Dragon Guard, too. What a coincidence!”

“This is one of my little brothers, called Swordsman, not my disciple,” Sima Bu said directly.

“Is he not your disciple?” Zhu Tao was laughing, then turned around and looked at the purple-robed man, “My disciple, this is your Great Master, Mr. Bu, whom I often mentioned, and the one next to him is one of his ‘little brothers.’ You may as well say hello to his ‘little brother.’ After all, you are going to work together to accomplish the One-Clawed Gold-Dragon Guard mission. ”

“Yes.” The purple-robed man nodded, then looked directly at Jian Wushuang. The corners of his mouth at this moment quirked up as he said, “Swordsman? My name is Dongfang Yu. I wonder if you have the courage to fight with me! ”

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