

Swordsman 121

Chapter 121: The Roar From The Abyss

"All of you can go to hell!"

With a thundering sound, Jian Wushuang suddenly flitted past those six gold-masked assassins like a ghost.

Before these six golden-masked killers including Darkblader, head of them, could make a response, their throats felt stung and then there disappeared both their sound and breath.

While Jian Wushuang was using the Soul-Devouring Secret Skill, he almost beat the purple-masked assassin to death. Killing these gold-masked assassins was very easy for him.

"Do you think you can escape?"

Lin Yun took a deep breath and looked at his black robe. Then he chased after Jian Wushuang. As for the loss of those gold-masked assassins, it was not important to him.

After killing those six gold-masked assassins, Jian Wushuang fled into the woods. But Lin Yun appeared above the woods, standing in the air.

One was standing in mid-air while the other was fleeing through the woods in a rushed manner, using the trees to hide his presence.

Those two terrifying auras moved off into the distance.

Near Quiet Moon Lake, a lot of Warriors in the Gold Core Realm watched what was happening. The events they just witnessed had caused huge waves in their hearts.

What did they just see?

A total of ten gold-masked assassins came to kill Swordsman, but all of them were killed. Not a single one of them was left alive.

Then a purple-masked assassin appeared and fought against Jian Wushuang in person, but the result was that he was defeated and currently sprawled out in a huge pit on the ground. It was still unclear if he was alive or dead.

What had caused the land within a few hundred meters to dry out, become brown, and lose its vitality so easily?

Then, a second purple-masked assassin appeared, Lin Yun, who was, in fact, the Governor of Blizzard City.

Like a bomb, these scenes were exploding in the minds of these warriors, leaving them deep in thought.

There was no way.

So amazing!

Each scene was unbelievably amazing.

Even now, Lin Yun was still chasing after Swordsman.

“Hurry up! Let’s follow them.”

“Hurry up and follow! Let’s watch and see if Swordsman can escape.”

“Ha-ha, what an unprecedented battle! It was far more exciting than the battle with Xiao Mang. Hurry up so we can go.

A large number of warriors were suddenly storming out, chasing after Jian Wushuang and Lin Yun as if they were the tide.

“Wushuang, please run faster and escape! Please!” Su Rou was praying and clenching her beautiful hands as she rushed to the forefront.

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In a forest.

Swoosh!

Terrifying?spear shadows bombarded towards Jian Wushuang like thunderbolts, as he shifted his body so fast that the spears struck the tree he was standing on instead. The overwhelming power of the attack caused the big tree, together with others around it, to splinter.

His face was red, and the tendons stood out under his skin, but a strong desire for survival could still be seen in Jian Wushuang’s eyes.

“I... still have the chance to survive!”

“There is still a chance!”

Raising his head, Jian Wushuang fixed his eyes steadfastly on a majestic mountain that was not far away, behind which the Abyss was located. It was recognized as the most dangerous area in the Endless mountain range.

The Abyss may be a dead end for others, but for him it was the last chance at survival.

Jian Wushuang was crazily roaring in his heart, *“Hold on, hold on.”*

After he stopped using the Soul-Devouring Secret Skill, his aura had declined. But the damage caused by the incredibly overwhelming increase in power from using the Skill was beginning to show.

He felt like his internal organs were burning along with an unprecedented anguish.

The pain was too strong and sharp for an ordinary person to bear, even for those experts of the Yin-Yang Void Realm, who were tremendously frightening. Clenching his teeth and hands, Jian Wushuang focused on keeping himself lucid. His fingernails were already digging into his flesh as he used his last bit of strength to stagger towards the Abyss.

He eventually made it to the top of the Majestic Mountain, in front of the Abyss that lay between the two mountains.

Not until he had arrived did he stop moving.

Whoosh!

But Lin Yun also arrived, staring at Jian Wushuang with his cold eyes.

There were also many Warriors following after him, all of which had eyes that were fixed on Jian Wushuang.

They all wore complicated expressions that seemed to express their sighs, pity, and mercy above all.

Everyone was well aware that Jian Wushuang had been driven into a corner.

Behind him was the Abyss, which could frighten anyone. In front of him stood Lin Yun, a legendary expert in the Yin-Yang Void Realm.

He had no chances left.

“Ten gold-masked assassins together with two purple-masked assassins formed this group, which was enough to kill an expert of the Yin-Yang Void Realm. As a kid in the Initial Gold Core Realm, you should be proud to die at the hands of our Blood Feather Tower,” Lin Yun said while staring at Jian Wushuang with his cold eyes.

“All that remains is for you to obediently accept your death.”

Lin Yun was approaching Jian Wushuang as he spoke.

Jian Wushuang felt something surge into his throat, then he coughed up a mouthful of blood. After wiping the blood from his mouth, he looked at Lin Yun, who was closing in on him. His lips were fraught with a strange smile.

“Do you think you can kill me by yourself?”

“Hahahaha!!!”

Jian Wushuang burst into mad, almost hysterical, laughter.

“My life can be taken by heaven, earth, or anyone else.”

“But the people from Blood Feather Tower, only you will never be allowed to kill me!”

After saying that, Jian Wushuang glanced towards everyone present. Then he stepped back, rushed towards the Abyss, and jumped in.

In an instant, Jian Wushuang was overwhelmed by the cold wind from the Abyss. But he roared at it, full of unyielding will, growling at the heaven and earth.

“Even if a dragon rises out of the blue sea, I would have no good feelings for Wu Tai!”

“The day I return is the day all your demons die!”

"If I live through this, I definitely turn Blood Feather Tower upside down when I come back!"

His shout roared out, resonating with the Abyss so much that it reverberated through the endless sky, leaving a lasting echo.

Even the sky was shaking.

It resonated with the land.

All of heaven and earth was in shock!

A number of warriors gathered near the Abyss. They were pale at the moment because they could constantly hear the echoing of Jian Wushuang's words in their mind.

"The day I return is the day all you demons die!"

At that moment, everyone stopped breathing and fell into deep silence.

"Will he really come back?" One of the warriors muttered.

There was an old burly man standing next to him who shook his head and said, "If he dies, then everything will end here. But, if there is a day where he really does return, I am afraid that Blood Feather Tower will come to an end."

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Chapter 122: Insane Retaliation

Silent, the whole abyss was full of dead silence.

Lin Yun stepped forward and slowly walked toward the abyss. Overlooking the deep abyss, his eyes were cold.

"The Abyss huh. Falling into the Abyss is a death trap, even for me, let alone for you..."

"You want to survive this?"

"And come back?"

"So stupid and naive!"

Lin Yun snorted. He didn't care about what Jian Wushuang had said at all.

"Lin Yun," a cold voice suddenly spoke.

Lin Yu was filled with doubt. He turned and saw a terrifying aura radiating from the black-robed girl—Su Rou. Her beautiful and breathtaking eyes were frozen at that moment.

"Tell your master," Su Rou said coldly, with a slightly trembling voice, "from today on, Blood Feather Tower will have no peace."

Lin Yun's expression darkened.

Anyone else who said that would have instantly been killed by Lin Yun, but this was Su Rou...

Blood Feather Tower was a powerful group, but that was only in the Tianzong Dynasty. There was a vast world outside of the Tianzong Dynasty, in which there were many powers that were stronger than Blood Feather Tower.

After seeing that special aura that radiated from her, he had a faint speculation about who she was. Therefore, he dared not kill her.

Even so, he didn't care too much about what she had just said.

Su Rou really had a very strong background. However, the background of Blood Feather Tower was not that simple, was it?

"I will wait and see," said Lin Yun. Then he turned to leave.

After Lin Yun left, the area around the Abyss fell into an uproar.

The next day, news about two summit battles at Quiet Moon Lake quickly blew through the whole Tianzong Dynasty like a hurricane.

People in Tianzong Dynasty were shocked.

the Gladiator Arena, the top chamber of commerce in Tianzong Dynasty, had compiled a Millennium Chronicle since long ago. It recorded every influential event that happened in the Tianzong Dynasty for nearly a thousand years.

It was on that day, one more event was recorded in the Millennium Chronicle.

Near Quiet Moon Lake, two summit battles happened!

It not only recorded the battle for the Black Water Lotus in detail, but also the fight that happened that night.

The focus for both battles was one person—Swordsman!

In the Millennium Chronicle, this is what was written about Swordsman...

Swordsman, a warrior of the Initial Gold Core Realm and an exceptional genius who grasped three Sword Essences to an extremely high level at the same time.

In the battle for the Black Water Lotus, he fought with Xiao Mang, who ranked 22nd on the Earthly Dragon List. Finally, Xiao Mang was defeated.

That night, ten gold-masked assassins and two purple-masked assassins launched a lightning fast assassination attempt. In the end, all ten Gold Core assassins died. The right hand of a purple-masked assassin was broken, straddling the line between life and death.

Another purple-masked assassin, Lin Yun, gave chase to finish killing Swordsman. At that point, Swordsman had no choice but to jump into the Abyss.

A genius fell!

Sadly!

Unfortunately!

In the Millennium Chronicle of the Gladiator Arena, Jian Wushuang was highly praised as a peerless genius. But unfortunately, he was forced to jump into the Abyss. In everyone's opinion, falling into the Abyss meant death.

A large number of warriors in Tianzong Dynasty felt sorry about that.

At the same time, what Jian Wushuang said when he jumped into the Abyss also spread throughout Tianzong Dynasty.

"The day I return is the day all you demons die!"

Many people were shocked by his words and felt sorry for him.

Some young men who had ambitions were greatly inspired when they heard that. They even hoped that one day Jian Wushuang would return with his sword and kill all the bad men.

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Over at Dragon Palace.

Boom!

A terrifying aura was rising, while at the same time a thick stream of killing intent radiated out.

Palace Master White, a beauty in white, stood in the air over Dragon Palace. Her eyes were burning with anger.

"All the Temple Masters of Dragon Palace, come out!"

The loud voice echoed, shocking the whole Dragon Palace.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Figures swiftly appeared from all the nooks of Dragon Palace. They all used Voidwalk and quickly gathered beside Palace Master White.

As soon as the Temple Masters of Dragon Palace arrived and saw Palace Master White emitting such a strong killing intent from her eyes, they couldn't help shivering.

"Sister White, what happened?" said Palace Master Black, who also came to her.

"I have just heard news that Swordsman...died," Palace Master White said coldly.

"What?"

"Swordsman?"

"That little guy?"

Suddenly, a heated discussion began around her. The Temple Masters did not look good.

Swordsman, a peerless genius.

All the Temple Masters were shocked by Jian Wushuang's talent and huge potential when he passed through the Eleventh Level of the Dragon Gate not long ago. Palace Master Black even boldly asserted that Jian Wushuang's talent was no less than Crazy Knife's, who was the strongest on the Heavenly Dragon List for decades.

It does not need to be said how important this was, Dragon Palace thought highly of such a peerless genius.

Even a few days ago, the two Palace Masters and other Temple Masters carefully discussed how to cultivate Swordsman in the future when they discussed official business.

But now, before they could cultivate him according to their plan, they heard that Swordsman died.

How could they be not shocked?

How could?

"The ones who killed Swordsman came from Blood Feather Tower," Palace Master White suddenly raised her head and said coldly.

"Blood Feather Tower?"

"Is it them?"

"Damn it, they dare to assassinate our disciples?"

The Temple Masters were unable to restrain their fury.

Both Golden-dragon Palace and Blood Feather Tower were powerful forces in Tianzong Dynasty. The core of Golden-dragon Palace was Dragon Palace. Usually they did not interfere with each other, and Blood Feather Tower had never deliberately killed a disciple of Dragon Palace before.

But this time they did it.

Not just a normal disciple of Dragon Palace, they killed the most talented and excellent genius of this year's disciples. A peerless genius who they all had high expectations for.

"Assassinating disciples of Dragon Palace is a direct provocation towards Dragon Palace!"

"Swordsman, the strongest genius in Dragon Palace this year, with a chance at becoming someone as strong as Crazy Knife, or to even reach a higher level."

"However, Blood Feather Tower killed him. An exceptional genius is gone!"

Palace Master White's face was cold and the killing intent that surged from her was almost sharp enough to be used as a weapon.

Palace Master White was the one with the highest expectations for Jian Wushuang. Even before he passed through the Eleventh Level of the Dragon Gate. She even sought Jian Wushuang out in person when she thought he was headed down the wrong path.

However, when she discovered that Jian Wushuang was correct, she was so surprised and happy for him.

And she was also the saddest when she heard that Jian Wushuang died.

"It seems our Dragon Palace has been low-key for too long," said Temple Master Yao of Fire Temple, whose eyes were frightening.

"An exceptional genius of Dragon Palace was killed. We will be a joke in Tianzong Dynasty if we pretend that we don't know!"

"Nothing to say, we have to get revenge!"

"Yes, we have to get revenge and teach them a painful lesson!"

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Soon Palace Master White led many experts of Dragon Palace and took action. Going through the whole Tianzong Dynasty, a bloody revenge towards Blood Feather Tower took place!

Chapter 123: Ancestor's Land?

After receiving the message that Jian Wushuang had passed away, both the senior leaders of Dragon Palace and his friends were furious.

In a room of the manor where Jian Wushuang lived in.

BANG!

Wang Yuan pounded a table and the burst of his spiritual power immediately shattered the table. At the same time, waves of air rapidly swept through the surroundings.

"Third Brother!"

"How could he have died?"

Wang Yuan's fat body was trembling slightly. With rage in his eyes, his seemingly funny face had already become hideous.

"Dan Jiu!" Wang Yuan shouted suddenly.

Whoosh! A purple figure appeared in the room and stood in front of Wang Yuan respectfully.

It was obvious that this man in purple didn't come from Dragon Palace. However, he had been staying in Dragon Palace this whole time and the experts of Dragon Palace had no idea about it.

"Young Master." The purple figure, Dan Jiu, called.

"I want to make the top assassin organization of Tianzong Dynasty, Blood Feather Tower, disappear completely. Are there any problems with that?" Wang Yuan looked at Dan Jiu coldly.

"Blood Feather Tower?" Dan Jiu frowned slightly. "Young Master, Tianzong Dynasty is beyond our control."

"I don't care about this. I only want to know, can you do it or not?" Wang Yuan shouted in a deep voice.

"Yes!" Dan Jiu nodded decisively.

"Then do what I say." Wang Yuan shouted angrily again.

"Yes." Dan Jiu left immediately.

"Blood Feather Tower... My third brother!" Wang Yuan clasped his hands, but in the next moment he became quiet.

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In the cellar of a Golden Dragon Subsidiary Palace in Tiannan Province.

"Third Brother died? He jumped into the Abyss because Blood Feather Tower was chasing him?" Wearing a blood-red robe and carrying a blood-red saber, Yang Zaixuan got so angry after receiving the news that his killing intent immediately burst out and soared to the sky.

"Give me all the information you have on Blood Feather Tower." Yang Zaixuan shouted.

"Yes." The person in charge of this Golden Dragon Subsidiary Palace took the order immediately.

"Blood Feather Tower," there was a tremendous cold light in his eyes, "From now on, there is only one goal for my enhancement!"

"To kill all the assassins in Blood Feather Tower!"

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In a secret chamber.

The black-robed girl, Su Rou, looked coldly towards a golden paper that was in her hand. The paper was being burned using Spiritual Power. After the paper was completely burnt, an obscure figure appeared in front of Su Rou.

"Master." Su Rou's voice was small and awed.

"Little Rou, what happened?" The Obscure Figure said gently.

"Master, one of my elder brothers died." Su Rou said.

"Oh? Tell me about it?" The Obscure Figure asked.

Su Rou did not waste time, briefly telling him what happened.

After she finished speaking.

"So you want to take revenge for him, right?" asked the Obscure Figure.

"Yes." Su Rou nodded slightly.

"You used to be gentle, but now you are surrounded by killing intent. It's apparent that you valued your brother a lot in your heart." The Obscure Figure smiled and said, "I'll let a group of guards come and listen to you. From now on they will stay with you to protect you."

"I appreciate it a lot." Su Rou said gratefully.

The Obscure Figure smiled and then became a cloud of smoke and disappeared.

The revenge of Dragon Palace against Blood Feather Tower began quickly and swiftly, leaving no breathing space.

While Blood Feather Tower was frantically fending off the attacks of Dragon Palace, they discovered that there were two more terrifying forces, besides Dragon Palace, who also launched offensives against them.

For a time, the top assassin organization of Tianzong Dynasty, Blood Feather Tower, was teetering on the edge.

And all of this resulted from one person, Jian Wushuang.

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The entire Tianzong Dynasty was shaken by Jian Wushuang. However, at the same time, at the bottom edge of the Abyss.

A platform, completely paved with bluestone floors, was surrounded by a few clusters of flames.

Jian Wushuang was lying on this platform. Though all his internal organs were damaged, and there were some fractures in his bones, he still had a trace of life.

His consciousness had long been in a blur, and in this ambiguity, he vaguely heard the voices near him.

"Initial Gold Core Realm? With such a Realm, he dared to enter the Ancestor's Land?" It was clearly a female's voice.

"Big Sister, don't you realize that this little guy's appearance is very similar to the one who came here a few years ago?" Another voice sounded, but it was a man's hoarse voice.

"You meant Jian Nantian? Hum, when entering here, Jian Nantian had already reached the peak of the Exceptional Gold Core Realm and possessed an amazing sense of sword essence. He also passed the first test directly, which was much better than this guy."

"This little guy is not even qualified for the first of the three tests of the Ancestor's Land. If it was not for the completely awakened Sword Soul in him, I really want to throw him out now and let him fend for himself." The woman said.

"Then what do you want to do now?" the man asked.

"Serve him with a Heart-recovering Pill and then take him to the Sword Tomb. Shut him in there for two years. Alive or dead? It rests on himself." The woman said.

"Yes," said the man.

Later, Jian Wushuang was aware that someone came to him and picked him up. With this pressure and the colliding of his bones, a sudden surge of pain caused him to fall into a coma completely.

It had already been three days since Jian Wushuang regained consciousness.

In a deserted and vast open space, Jian Wushuang casually lay on the ground. He opened his eyes slowly, but the void he saw was a dark one, without any light.

He slowly lifted his fingers, then he pinched hard on his own cheeks.

Immediately, there was a burning pain in his cheeks.

"The pain is real. It seems that I am not dead yet."?Jian Wushuang smiled brightly.

He knew it. The abyss was a death trap for others, but not necessarily for him.

When he completed his enhancement in the Endless mountain range, he sensed a peculiar summons and came to the Abyss. At that time, he was curious about the Abyss, and he even guessed that the Abyss was the Ancestor's Land that his aunt had mentioned before.

The dialogue between the two people that he heard during his confusion had proven it.

Underneath the Abyss was indeed the Ancestor's Land.

The Ancestor's Land would exclude all outsiders, but it would not exclude him because he had already awakened the Sword Soul and owned the Triple-kill Sword.

"Well, weird, my body..."?Jian Wushuang moved his body slightly but he felt strange.

He had exerted all his power into operating the Soul-Devouring Secret Skill, and he knew its side effect. Not to mention that this time he used it while seriously injured. It would do more harm to him and it should take him 10 to 15 days to recover.

But now, the injuries he suffered had almost recovered during his three days in a coma.

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Chapter 124: The Sword Tomb

"Is it the effect of that Heart-recovering Pill?"?Jian Wushuang thought to himself.

He also heard in the vague conversation, that the woman said to make him take a Heart-recovering Pill.

After figuring everything out, Jian Wushuang forcefully bore the remaining pain and stood up, examining his surroundings.

"What's this?"

After seeing the surroundings, Jian Wushuang was stunned.

There were some dilapidated stone tablets standing in a boundless wasteland. But, at a glance, numerous thickly dotted sword scars could be seen on the ground.

Yes, they were sword scars.

They were deliberately left by experts in Sword Principle.

Thickly dotted, thousands of sword scars.

Jian Wushuang randomly looked at the sword scar beside him. But with this glance, he was attracted by it immediately.

It was incomparably violent and swift, containing a strong Sword Essence of Raging Fire, which made Jian Wushuang feel shocked.

"It's so strong. The man who left this sword scar had a strong and terrifying comprehension in Sword Essence of Raging Fire. The owner of this sword scar can definitely pass the 13th level of the Dragon Gate," Jian Wushuang said in a surprise.

He also grasped the Sword Essence of Raging Fire. So when seeing this sword scar, which contained a vast Sword Essence of Raging Fire, he could infer how powerful the expert who left the sword scar was.

Jian Wushuang turned to look at another sword scar beside him.

"Earth, everything contained in one stroke?"

"This Sword Essence of Earth is so awesome!"

Jian Wushuang was totally stunned again.

The Sword Essence of Raging Fire and the Sword Essence of Earth contained in two sword scars that were surprisingly strong.

But these two sword scars were the most common and inconspicuous ones among the thousands of sword scars in this open space.

Jian Wushuang raised his head and subconsciously looked again at the stone tablets standing in front of him.

In the wasteland, there were six dilapidated stone tablets standing there. Each stone tablet had a large and clear sword scar in the middle. But these six sword scars were far more powerful than the others that were on the ground of the wasteland.

Jian Wushuang looked at the sword scar on one of the dilapidated stone tablets at once.

"This, this..." Jian Wushuang was shocked by the stone tablet right in front of him.

It was quite common and dilapidated.

In the middle of the stone tablet, was a huge sword scar that was a full three meters long.

"Too, too..." Jian Wushuang looked at the huge sword scar crosscut in the middle of the stone tablet. He could even imagine that a long time ago, someone who had incredible power crosscut from it randomly with his sword drawn from the sheath.

The sword scar was left on the stone... but the stone tablet was intact. How exquisite? was the power he mastered?

"Sword Essence of Earth! This sword scar actually contains everything I can imagine about the Sword Essence of Earth. Mysteriousness, profoundness, vast and boundlessness, even inclusion. Everything is included in it."

"Sword Essence of Gale! Tear, puncture, and mistiness. Everything is also in it."

"Sword Essence of Raging Fire!"

"Sword Essence of the Waterdrop!"

Jian Wushuang was totally shocked.

In his view, this sword completely contained all the mysteriousness of four sword essences. More importantly, the four sword essences were perfectly combined.

Four sword essences... combined perfectly!

Jian Wushuang was totally obsessed. It was so amazing. Such? swordsmanship was beyond his imagination.

In his obsession, he could not help taking out his Triple-kill Sword and practicing his swordsmanship spontaneously. His thoughts and consciousness became immersed in the sword scar more deeply.

"Stop, stop it!"

Jian Wushuang shouted suddenly. Meanwhile, it was not until Jian Wushuang bit his lip and started bleeding that he was able to free himself from the obsession.

"How dangerous! How dangerous!"

Jian Wushuang bent his waist and placed his hands on his knees, breathing heavily. Cold sweat was running all over his body.

"Nearly, I was nearly bewitched." Jian Wushuang raised his head, looking at the stone tablets right in front of him again. However, he dared not meditate on those sword scars thoughtlessly anymore.

Too strong.

The few sword scars on the stone tablets were too profound and insolent. He was not qualified to meditate on them at all with his present comprehension of sword essence.

If he meditated forcibly like that, he would be completely bewitched and become lost in it. Finally, he would lose his sword essence as well as his true intention.

It was madness!

"The sword essence on the stone tablets is too esoteric and terrifying. If I meditate now, it is no different than killing myself." Jian Wushuang shook his head. Then, after a while, he recovered completely from the nearly mad situation.

After taking a deep breath, he examined the area again.

“This, is the Sword Tomb?” Jian Wushuang was full of astonishment from the bottom of his heart.

So amazing!

Thousands of sword scars. Each was left by a supreme expert of true Sword Principle.

The apprehension of the sword essence contained in each sword scar was extremely profound.

Each sword scar was profound enough for him to become immersed in studying it for a long time.

After being startled, Jian Wushuang felt a burst of ecstasy.

“This sword essence contains the Sword Essence of the Waterdrop...”

“This contains both Sword Essences of Raging Fire and Earth. It perfectly combines these two sword essences.”

“This sword scar... is arbitrary and fierce. What kind of sword essence does it contain? It does not feel like that of earth, fire, water or wind. But doesn’t the power seem to be stronger?”

Jian Wushuang stood beside these sword essences. He could not stop himself from taking out his Triple-kill Sword and practicing sometimes, losing himself in it. In Jian Wushuang’s view, these sword scars in front of him... were even more precious than the three treasure places in Dragon Palace.

It was indeed the most desirable place for warriors of Sword Principle to cultivate.

However, as Jian Wushuang was completely obsessed in meditating on these sword scars, two figures were Voidwalking and hovered above the nearby vast void of the Sword Tomb.

Of these two people, one was an absolute beauty with snow-white skin and a cold expression, while the other was a burly man with a simple and honest look.

“Hum, this guy was lucky enough to survive by taking the Heart-recovering Pill,” the absolute beauty coldly said.

“Lady, although this little guy is at a low realm, his talent is pretty good. He has already completely awakened the Sword Soul at such young age.” The honest and burly man smiled.

“Well. That’s just for the present. If it was...” The absolute beauty’s voice ceased and she didn’t continue speaking. Instead, she turned to the burly man and said, “Have you arranged the Sword Tomb guards already?”

“Yes. Everything is arranged according to your orders,” the burly man answered.

“Well,” said the absolute beauty. She nodded her head and looked down. “Hum, this guy really takes this Sword Tomb as a valuable opportunity. But he doesn’t realize that opportunity appears along with crisis. One month later, when the Sword Guard appears, he will be tortured.”

“I hope he can survive the Sword Tomb guards.”

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Chapter 125: The Sword Tomb Guard

In fact, the sword tomb was fraught with jeopardy, but Jian Wushuang had no idea about it. He was immersed in the comprehension of those sword marks which contained a profusion of mysterious sword essences for him to explore.

“This move combined the Sword Essences of Raging Fire and the Waterdrop perfectly. Though water and fire are originally incompatible, why? were these two Sword Essences able to be perfectly combined?”

“This move is so fast and sharp. The Sword Essence of Gale...”

“Darkness. Endless darkness. What is the sword essence of this sword mark?”

While probing the sword marks one by one, Jian Wushuang noticed that the sword essences of Earth, Gale, Raging Fire, and Waterdrop were the most common essences for the sword marks. However, there were also sword marks containing essences that were different from those four sword essences.

“Besides Earth, Gale, Raging Fire, and Waterdrop, are there other sword essences in the world?” Jian Wushuang couldn’t help considering this.

To observe, meditate, probe, and finally understand it slowly.

Under such circumstances, he began to improve his speed of comprehending sword essence at an alarming rate.

A month passed in the blink of an eye.

In the Sword Tomb, Jian Wushuang was sitting on the barren land with his legs crossed and there was a sword scar in front of him. This powerful sword scar perfectly combined the Sword Essences of Gale and Raging Fire.

“How do I combine two different sword essences completely?” Jian Wushuang was contemplating.

After comprehending different kinds of sword essence, it was not only possible to perfectly transition between them, but to also combine them.

When two sword essences were combined, a sword stroke could contain both sword essences while complementing each other. The power of the sword would reach an even higher level. Jian Wushuang had comprehended four sword essences and definitely hoped to combine them.

But at this moment...

Boom... The whole sword tomb shook violently.

Not far away from the Void, there was an Absolute Beauty with a cold-faced watching this scene. Suddenly, she lifted the corner of her mouth and said, “A month is up.”

“It’s the sword tomb guard,” said a sturdy and ingenious man that was standing nearby with a serious complexion, “I don’t know if this little guy can defeat the sword tomb guard.”

“Defeat?” The Absolute Beauty giggled. “It is the sword tomb guard that I arranged in person. He will be lucky if he is able to survive their attack. When it comes to defeating Sword Tomb guard, I don’t think he has what it takes.”

“Trust me.”

Obviously, the Absolute Beauty was very confident in the Sword Tomb guard.

The whole Sword Tomb was shaking violently.

“What’s the matter?” Jian Wushuang stood up, with a trace of vigilance, and began examining the area.

Crack!

One of the scars on the ground of the Sword Tomb abruptly cracked. Then that crack began expanding. After which, a giant figure slowly climbed out of that crack.

This was a nearly two-meter-tall Rock Giant.

the Rock Giant’s body was made of rocks, but he had the same form as a human in regards to the hands, feet, and head. But, there was no nose, mouth, or ears on the head, and only empty dark sockets with two red lights where the eyes should have been.

“What is this?” Jian Wushuang was shocked.

He had never seen a creature entirely made of rock.

This Rock Giant held a giant sword in his hands, which was also made of stone. Although there was no sword edge, the giant sword itself had its own strength.

After the Rock Giant appeared, the two red light in the empty eye sockets instantly locked onto Jian Wushuang. The soles of his feet kicked on the ground and the huge body rushed towards Jian Wushuang.

Holding the Triple-kill Sword, Jian Wushuang’s expression grew gloomy.

“Look, the Sword Tomb guard has begun to move.”

The Absolute Beauty hidden in the void smiled slightly and said, “Pray that the little boy can hold on for at least an hour after the Sword Tomb guard begins to attack. If he lasts an hour, he will be able to keep his life...”

Before she could even finish her words, the Absolute Beauty was suddenly stunned.

The nearby sturdy and ingenious man was shocked as well, and his expression became odd.

With a cold look in his eyes, Jian Wushuang directly and violently swung the Triple-kill Sword when the Sword Tomb guard dashed toward him in a frenzy.

The Sword Tomb guard’s body was pierced by a gloomy sword light at an amazing speed, and then the bulky Sword Tomb guard was smashed by a formidable power.

The bulky body of the sword tomb guard was scattered into a profusion of rock fragments.

It only took an instant for the Sword Tomb guard to be defeated.

“What...” The Absolute Beauty above the void was too shocked to speak.

“He killed the Sword Tomb guard in a single move?” The sturdy and ingenious man also felt it was unbelievable.

“It’s his strength.” The face of Absolute Beauty was cold. “His power is very high. He obviously just reached the Gold Core Realm. However, his strength is at least comparable to the normal warriors in the Exceptional Gold Core Realm!”

“My Lady, you miscalculated.” The sturdy and ingenious man looked at her.

“How could I know that his power was this strong?” The Absolute Beauty shouted with a low voice. “I thought he was just an ordinary warrior in the Initial Gold Core Realm. So I arranged for him to compete with a Sword Tomb guard at the same level as his. But I am surprised. He is stronger than a normal warrior at the same level, so the Sword Tomb guard was defeated in one move.”

The Sword Tomb guard was not suddenly born. It was actually arranged by this absolute beauty.

However, the Sword Tomb guard she arranged was based on the Jian Wushuang’s realm.

When Jian Wushuang came to the Ancestor’s Land, he was dying and his aura was at the Initial Gold Core Realm. Therefore, the Absolute Beauty selected a Sword Tomb guard at the same level.

If Jian Wushuang was really a normal warrior in the Initial Gold Core Realm, he would not have defeated the Sword Tomb guard so easily.

But what was the result?

The truth is that Jian Wushuang is in the Initial Gold Core Realm, but his strength is comparable to someone in the Exceptional Gold Core Realm, or maybe even someone stronger. Who could expect that?

The Absolute Beauty also did not expect it. Thus, the first Sword Tomb guard she arranged was quickly defeated by Jian Wushuang’s single move.

“He was lucky. But his luck won’t last,” said the Absolute Beauty in a muffled voice. “Regard him as a warrior of the Exceptional Gold Core Realm and change the Sword Tomb guard.”

“This...” the sturdy and ingenious man asked, “My Lady, isn’t this little guy really just at the Initial Gold Core Realm? It’s unfair to treat him the same as someone in the Exceptional Gold Core Realm.”

“Oh, unfair? Though he is in the Initial Gold Core Realm, his strength is greater than the Exceptional Gold Core Realm. It’s natural to treat him like someone in the Exceptional Gold Core Realm. You should do what I say without hesitation,” the Absolute Beauty said.

“Okay.” The robust man nodded slowly and then rearranged it.

...

Chapter 126: Increase The Difficulty

In the Sword Tomb, Jian Wushuang was standing beside the rubble. While looking at the rubble formed by the Sword Tomb guard, his eyebrows slightly crumpled.

“What the hell was that Rock Giant I just saw? Is it a test in the Sword Tomb?” Jian Wushuang muttered.

“But, it’s too weak if it is a test! The motion is quite big, and the strength is too weak.” Jian Wushuang shook his head and said.

If the Absolute Beauty heard this, she would certainly be embarrassed. The Sword Tomb guard was personally arranged by her, and she was pretty confident that Jian Wushuang would suffer miserably. Not only that, she thought he would have trouble just surviving.

However, what was Jian Wushuang’s comment about it? Too weak!

Jian Wushuang did not know that this Sword Tomb guard was arranged for him according to his Realm. They thought he just stepped into the Initial Gold Core Realm, so they arranged a weak Sword Tomb guard. But next time, they would arrange for a stronger one which would not be so easy to deal with.

...

The Sword Tomb guard that suddenly appeared had astonished Jian Wushuang, but he did not care about it too much.

He spent the following time there alone, quietly comprehending those sword scars.

A month elapsed in a flash.

Wom Bom Bom... The whole Sword Tomb shook violently again.

With the previous experience in mind, Jian Wushuang was calm this time.

Very soon, a huge Sword Tomb guard appeared in front of him.

“It has only been a month since the last time the Sword Tomb shook. That must mean a Rock Giant will appear in the Sword Tomb every month.” Jian Wushuang muttered. “How much stronger is this one compared to the last one?” he muttered.

“If one Rock Giant appears every month, then their strengths would surely increase. It would be pointless if their strength keeps same”?, Jian Wushuang thought.

Shortly after that, Jian Wushuang started fighting with this Rock Giant.

A sword shadow directly flew toward the Rock Giant. However, the Rock Giant fiercely raised his hand and slammed it toward the air, instantly splitting the air. Jian Wushuang was pushed back by this sudden burst of strength.

“Shit.” There was a slight change on Jian Wushuang’s face.

As soon as the Rock Giant displayed his first movement, Jian Wushuang immediately realized that this Rock Giant was much stronger than the one that he easily defeated last month. This one had a much higher level of power.

The one that appeared last month could easily be destroyed with just a single wave of Jian Wushuang's sword. But this one actually knocked Jian Wushuang backward...

"Interesting." Jian Wushuang said.

He smiled, and in the following moment, he released his full power and threw himself into the fight with the Rock Giant.

The atmosphere was violent as Jian Wushuang thoroughly displayed his swordsmanship.

In the Void nearby, the Absolute Beauty and a strong man were watching calmly.

"I don't believe he will defeat this Sword Tomb guard as easily as the one I arranged before," The Absolute Beauty said in a cold voice.

"But My Lady, it's obvious that this one is not Jian Wushuang's opponent either," The strong man said in a deep voice.

The Absolute Beauty watched with a stern expression. She could also tell that even though Jian Wushuang did not instantly defeat the Rock Giant, he was obviously more powerful.

"His comprehension of Sword Essence has improved a lot," The Absolute Beauty said and sighed.

Two months ago, when Jian Wushuang was meditating on the sword scars in the Sword Tomb, she could tell his level in sword essence. Now, two months passed, and his comprehension of the sword essences had obviously reached a whole new level.

In fact, only Jian Wushuang knew that his comprehension in Sword Essence had not just improved a little, it had improved significantly.

In the past two months, Jian Wushuang had been studying and comprehending essences contained in the sword scars. His understanding of sword essence had been increasing at an amazing speed, which was far faster than when he was cultivating in outside world or in Dragon Palace.

After all, neither the outside world nor Dragon Palace was like Sword Tomb, which had thousands of sword scars left behind by experts of Sword Principle.

In two months, his progress was tremendous.

Chuu!

A sword-shadow leaped out above the Rock Giant's sword, then Jian Wushuang's sword struck like a viper and directly stabbed into the Rock Giant's stout arm, causing debris to drop down from its arm. Then, with a simple strike from Jian Wushuang, the Rock Giant fell down.

"This Rock Giant's comprehension of the sword essence is average, but his strength and speed are terrible. However, he is much stronger than the average Gold Core Warrior. Just speaking on overall strength, he should be stronger than Xiao Mang," Jian Wushuang muttered.

Xiao Mang ... A person who fought with Jian Wushuang for a long time.

However, the overall strength of the Rock Giant in front of him was not weaker than Xiao Mang.

If it was two months ago, Jian Wushuang would have struggled against this Rock Giant, but now...

Swoosh!

A sword light flashed at an amazing speed, easily passing by the Rock Giant's sword. With a quick slash, the Rock Giant's whole arm crumbled. Another sword slash followed, falling directly onto the Giant's head.

Although the Rock Giant's head was very hard, it could not resist this sword, which contained Sword Essence of Earth. All of a sudden, the whole head shattered and he crumbled into a pile of rubble.

In the void nearby, seeing the Sword Tomb guard defeated, easily, by Jian Wushuang again, the Absolute Beauty immediately looked cold.

"He is very talented. In two months, he had such great progress?" The Absolute Beauty said in a cold voice.

"His progress really is substantial," The strong man nodded and said.

"Second brother, make a few adjustments to the Sword Tomb guards I arranged, and make it more difficult for him," said the Absolute Beauty.

"Increase the difficulty?" the strong man was astonished and asked. "My Lady, this little guy only has an Initial Gold Core. No matter what, it's already unfair that we are treating him like someone in the Exceptional Gold Core realm. It's too unfair if we increase the difficulty again."

"Not too much at all, just do as I say," said The Absolute Beauty.

The strong man pondered for a while, but he immediately nodded helplessly.

In the Ancestor's Land, this Absolute Beauty was the eldest sister, she had the last word for everything.

For the test in the Sword Tomb, the difficulty had been increased by a lot.

However, Jian Wushuang did not notice. He did not think about it too much after he defeated the second Rock Giant. After that, he continued to study those sword scars.

Those sword scars had helped him immensely.

His comprehension of sword essence was rising at an amazing speed.

Chapter 127: Ceasing

During the time Jian Wushuang stayed in the Sword Tomb of the Ancestor's Land, the Tianzong Dynasty was in complete chaos, bathed in a bloody rain and filled with a murderous wind.

Dragon Palace's anger was dreadful, and the revenge that Dragon Palace took on Blood Feather Tower was swift and violent.

Blood Feather Tower suffered severe damage under the maniacal attacks from Dragon Palace in merely two months. Many hidden strongholds were razed to the ground, and a great number of assassins were killed by the experts from Dragon Palace.

At the same time, other powerful and hidden forces were also crazily attacking Blood Feather Tower.

These two months were the most miserable in all of Blood Feather Tower's history. The assassins of Blood Feather Tower tried their best to hide, not even daring to show themselves and especially not carrying out any missions.

Tottering and falling, Blood Feather Tower, one of the Three Hegemonies of Tianzong Dynasty, was on the verge of breaking down.

However, just as everyone thought Blood Feather Tower was fade away like smoke and become history... Suddenly, the people seeking revenge against Blood Feather Tower quieted down in just one day.

Yes, they all stopped for an unknown reason.

Dragon Palace...stopped attacking.

Those powerful hidden forces aiming at Blood Feather Tower also stopped.

Except for a few forces that wanted to take advantage of the chaos to claim vengeance, the strongest forces, the forces Blood Feather Tower feared the most, all ceased fire.

They stopped, on almost the same day.

And soon after, Blood Feather Tower swiftly rallied its power.

So unexpected!

All of this happened so quickly, startling all the other forces and experts in Tianzong Dynasty.

The abrupt halting of the crazy vengeance toward Blood Feather Tower was quite baffling to everyone.

...

In Dragon Palace.

Many top-notch experts had returned.

In a palace, the two Palace Masters and several Temple Masters gathered around.

Palace Master White drank alone with a bottle of wine in her hand, wearing an extremely cold expression.

"Asshole!"

"I won't accept it!"

After drinking a sip of wine, Palace Master White roared in a low voice.

While Palace Master Black and the other Temple Masters remained silent.

"It's obvious that it won't take long to eliminate Blood Feather Tower entirely. Why?did that person order us to stop attacking at this exact moment? What on earth is he thinking?" Palace Master White was still complaining.

"Enough, White, you should stop complaining. Since the Temple Master gave the order in person, he must have his reasons. We only need to obey it," Palace Master Black said with a sigh.

"Obey it?" Palace Master White snorted, feeling extremely unreconciled, but also helpless.

The Temple Master referred to the Temple Master of Golden-dragon Palace.

Although being the core of Golden-dragon Palace, Dragon Palace was still subordinated to it. And the Temple Master of Golden-dragon Palace was the monarch of Tianzong Dynasty!

The monarch personally gave the order, so those experts in Dragon Palace dared not disobey.

...

Beside a stone table in a manor, Wang Yuan was holding a letter in his hand and reading it with icy-cold eyes. The more he read, the stiffer his expression became.

After finishing, Wang Yuan was so furious that he slammed the letter on the table.

"Bastard! Just a Blood Feather Tower! How come it can't be wiped out!" Wang Yuan's anger welled up in his body.

Next to him, Dan Jiu stood respectfully in a purple robe.

"Young lord, the Sect Master definitely has his own considerations by asking you to stop attacking Blood Feather Tower, so..." Before Dan Jiu finished his words, he noticed the cold stare from Wang Yuan.

Dan Jiu felt as if his heart missed a beat, and he stopped talking immediately.

Wang Yuan remained silent for a long time. He took a deep breath, lowered his voice, and said" Since my father gave this order, I have to follow his words and stop chasing Blood Feather Tower, but...Lin Yun, the man who attacked Third Brother and forced him to jump into the Abyss must die!"

"As long as you don't aim at the entire Blood Feather Tower, only one purple-masked assassin should not be a problem." Dan Jiu nodded.

"All right then, let's deal with Lin Yun. You'd better capture him alive," Wang Yuan said with a cold snort.

"Yes." Dan Jiu nodded and left immediately.

"Third brother!" Wang Yuan stood in the manor, looking up at the sky, eyes flashing, and yelled, "You can rest assured! Your big brother will avenge you!"

...

At the same time, in a secret chamber.

Several figures in bloody robes stood respectfully in front of Su Rou.

"Master really ordered me to stop attacking Blood Feather Tower?" Su Rou's face was veiled with a hint of chill. But, she also felt puzzled, "Why would a little Blood Feather Tower cause my Master to back down?"

"Since Master ordered it, I'll let it go," Su Rou sighed, but a trace of grief emerged in her eyes, "Poor Third Brother..."

Tianzong Dynasty soon calmed down again.

As time went by, Jian Wushuang slowly faded from the memories of all the forces and experts.

In the Sword Tomb of the Ancestor's Land.

It had been a year and three months since Jian Wushuang came to the Sword Tomb.

During that time, he had been obsessed with meditating on these sword scars, trying to comprehend their secrets.

Meanwhile, fifteen Sword Tomb guards had appeared during this time, one guard per month.

Among the fifteen sword guards, the first one was rather weak. But, starting with the second one, the strength of the Sword Tomb guards was generally strong, and each one was stronger than the previous one.

Fortunately, Jian Wushuang's comprehension in sword essence increased while meditating on the sword scars, so he could was able to defeat all the Sword Tomb guards in succession. If he failed to make progress for even one month, he would have been killed by the Sword Tomb guard that appeared that month.

Right now, in the open space of the Sword Tomb, Jian Wushuang was practicing swordsmanship with his eyes closed.

Streaks of sword shadows thrust out ceaselessly...

"Shapeless wind, boundless howling!"

"Swiftest fire, wildest rage!"

"Wind howls on fire, and fire rages by wind!"

"Sword Essence of Gale..."

"Sword Essence of Raging Fire..."

Jian Wushuang murmured, his sword moves were getting faster and faster.

Suddenly, a dazzling sword strike thrust out, directly and explosively piercing the void, tearing up everything in its path.

SHUA!

The Sword Edge stabbed in the void, and a flame wave spread out like a hurricane.

The Sword Essences of Gale and Raging Fire, two totally different sword essences were combined in this one sword move.

At the same time, Jian Wushuang's eyes opened, radiating an unprecedented light.

"The Sword Essences of Gale and Raging Fire have been combined together!"

"It's done!"

...

Chapter 128: Two Years

At the moment, when Jian Wushuang combined the sword essences of Raging Fire and Gale, the robust man who had been silently watching from the void above the sword tomb immediately smiled and said, "It only took him one year and three months to combine two sword essences."

"Heng, he is lucky," The absolute beauty coldly groaned.

After combining them, the sword moves Jian Wushuang executed were even more terrifying than before. Since his strength had increased again, his fight with the Sword Tomb guards became easier.

Winter came again.

The outside world was filled with drifting snowflakes, but in the Ancestor's Land, beneath the abyss, it was still dark.

It had been two years since Jian Wushuang came to the Sword Tomb.

"It's been two years. Let the boy leave," said the absolute beauty. "In addition, give him this sword skill."

"This is... Selfless Sword Technique?" The robust man had a puzzled expression.

"In the past two years, I have constantly increased the difficulty of the Sword Tomb guards. It was too harsh. This sword skill is a kind of compensation for him." After finishing her words, the absolute beauty turned around and disappeared into the void.

The robust man smiled and immediately dropped down.

Down below, Jian Wushuang had just defeated the 24th Sword Tomb guard since entering the Sword Tomb.

"Not enough. Whether it's the Sword Essence of Earth or Waterdrop, it is not enough." Jian Wushuang frowned slowly.

Nine months ago, he combined the Sword Essences of Gale and Raging Fire to form the Fiery Wind Sword Essence. After combining them successfully, he naturally wanted to combine a third sword essence. However, the combination of three sword essences was more difficult than two sword essences.

After nine months of hard work, the Sword Essences of Earth and Waterdrop were close to combining with the Fiery Wind Sword Essence. But he was unsuccessful.

"It's been two years."

Jian Wushuang sighed in silence, looking at the numerous sword scars around him.

In these two years, he studied many of the sword scars, but it was still only a small section of the whole Sword Tomb. He still could not comprehend the most exceptional sword scars, like the sword scars engraved on the six stone tablets.

Even now, the Sword Tomb was still filled with endless opportunities.

However, when he came to the Sword Tomb, he heard the conversation while he was barely conscious, so he knew he could only stay in the Sword Tomb for two years.

Now that two years was up, he should be leaving if there were no accidents.

Sure enough, just when the idea of leaving occurred to him, he saw a robust man descend and appear in front of him.

Jian Wushuang had a strange feeling as he stared at this man. There was a sense of horror that made his heart tremble while looking at this man, even though he was standing here like a normal person, with no aura.

The most important point was that no life could be felt from the robust man.

He didn't seem human, more like a puppet?

"Two years have passed. Follow me." The robust man's expression was cold.

Jian Wushuang nodded. Although he was extremely intrigued by the Sword Tomb, he had to leave.

"Sir, I want to ask some questions about the Ancestor's Land..."

On the way, Jian Wushuang also wanted to ask something. After all, he was still very confused and filled with countless questions, but he was rebuked by the robust man when he opened his mouth.

"Shut up!"

"Based on your current strength, you are not qualified to ask anything about the Ancestor's Land. You must pass a test after reaching the Yin-Yang Void Realm if you want to know."

Jian Wushuang was startled and did not dare to ask again.

"Here it is."

Not long after, the robust man and Jian Wushuang came to an empty area.

There were many mysterious cracks on the surface of this empty area. As the man put a special gem into the mysterious crack, the mysterious crack immediately burst with dazzling light. The space in front of Jian Wushuang split, and a huge crack, which could accommodate a person, appeared.

"What is this?" Jian Wushuang stared at the huge rift in shock.

He had seen plenty of huge rifts on the ground. And, with his current strength, his sword strikes could easily leave a deep crack in the ground. However, this rift in front of him was not on the ground but in the void!

It's a wormhole that can connect two different spaces," the robust man said.

"Wormhole? Connect two different spaces? There is another space?" Jian Wushuang could not help but ask.

"You will know when you get there." The robust man did not answer directly. "Since you have come to the Ancestor's Land, we can't let you go home empty handed. Now, this sword skill is yours. Though it is only the first half of the volume, it will be useful."

Then the robust man gave Jian Wushuang the sword skill.

Jian Wushuang took it and said, "Selfless Sword Technique?"

"Okay, now you have to leave." After saying this, the robust man directly grabbed Jian Wushuang by the collar and threw him straight into the rift. Jian Wushuang was thrown into the crack without resistance and disappeared.

...

In an extremely dark hidden cave.

The cave was quite old. No one had visited it in a long time, so the wall was covered with moss.

On the empty ground at the center of the cave, many mysterious cracks suddenly radiated a dazzling light. The void above the mysterious cracks was ripped apart, leaving a streak in the huge rift. Then, a figure dashed out.

BANG!

Jian Wushuang's body slammed into one of the stone walls, making the walls shake so much that gravel fell from them.

"That really hurt."

Jian Wushuang groaned because of the pain. After a while, he pulled himself together and began to look around.

"A cave?"?Jian Wushuang looked at his surroundings.*"Where is this? Am I still in the Endless mountain range?"*

Jian Wushuang immediately stumbled along the cave path, toward the exit.

The exit of this cave was blocked by a pile of stones. Seeing this, Jian Wushuang brandished his sword and directly cleave a path through those stones, then he stepped outside of the cave.

"This is..."?

When Jian Wushuang walked out of the cave and saw the vibrant primordial forest blanketed in the floating black fog, his look immediately became bizarre.

"The Dark Forest!"

"It should be the Dark Forest!"

Three years ago, the first time he was hunted by Blood Feather Tower. When he escaped from the Sword Marquis Mansion, in order to evade Blood Feather Tower, Sima Bu and he eventually decided to cross the Dark Forest. Jian Wushuang was familiar with this area because he had stayed here for four months.

But what surprised him was that the other end of the wormhole was in the Dark Forest.

The Dark Forest was adjacent to Tianyan Province and next to Bashui Commandery!

Chapter 129: Back to Tianyan Province

"It has been three years since I left Sword Marquis Mansion. I should go back." Making up his mind, Jian Wushuang went straight toward Tianyan Province.

On the way, he also began to delve into the Selfless Sword Technique.

The Selfless Sword Technique the robust man gave him only had the first half of the volume. It had a total of six sword skills.

Jian Wushuang was attracted to this volume after reading its introduction.

The Selfless Sword Technique was different from all other sword skills Jian Wushuang had ever studied.

Like Formless Sword Arts, Formless Sword Wave, Sword Skill of Blood and Fire, and Reincarnation Sword Skill. All those sword skills were only for one sword essence.

The Formless Sword Arts targetted the Sword Essence of Gale, while the Formless Sword Wave targetted the Sword Essence of Earth.

But the Selfless Sword Technique targetted four Sword Essences, not just one.

No matter which Sword Essence you comprehended, you could study and delve into the Selfless Sword Technique. Furthermore, the Selfless Sword Technique was even more suitable for warriors who had combined different sword essences.

The power of the six sword skills depended on the comprehension level of sword essence.

Jian Wushuang had now perfectly combined the Sword Essences of Gale and Raging Fire. What he needed, was a sword skill which could execute two sword essences at the same time. The Selfless Sword Technique was more or less suitable.

Jian Wushuang immediately began to delve into the first move of the Selfless Sword Technique.

The first move was called Idealistic Form.

Two days later, on his way through the Dark Forest, Jian Wushuang took out his Triple-kill Sword.

"Idealism. Solipsism..."

Jian Wushuang murmured in a deep thought. The Triple-kill Sword flew out like a streak of light and pounded on a strong tree. The sword shadow, that combined both Sword Essences of Gale and Raging Fire, exploded.

BANG!

The trunk of the entire tree was directly pierced and a circular hole with a diameter of more than 20 centimeters appeared. The center of the entire tree was completely hollowed out.

Seeing this scene, Jian Wushuang's eyes lightened.

"This is Idealistic Form, Its power is very strong." Jian Wushuang thought, "I only combine two Sword Essences, forming the Fiery Wind Sword Essence. Its power would be even more terrifying if I could combine three or four Sword Essences."

Jian Wushuang was also very excited.

The experience in the Ancestor's Land benefited him a lot.

The first was his cultivation. Although he focused his mind and body on delving into sword essences over those two years, leaving little time for cultivation, his spiritual power still increased faster than ordinary warriors simply because of the Heavenly Creation Skill.

Now, he had already broken through from the Initial Gold Core and reached the Profound Gold Core Realm.

Actually, his Supreme Golden Core was a hundred times stronger than an expert at the same level.

When he was in the Initial Gold Core Realm, the strength he could release was stronger than normal warriors in the Exceptional Gold Core Realm. Now, after reaching the Profound Gold Core Realm, his strength would be matchless among the warriors in the Gold Core realm when he released his full power.

And his progress in Sword Essence was even greater!

His comprehension in all four Sword Essences had advanced by leaps and bounds. The Sword Essences of Gale and Raging Fire had even been combined perfectly.

Now, he had also had the Selfless Sword Technique... His strength as a whole was much stronger than it was two years ago.

A few days later, Jian Wushuang walked out of the Dark Forest, and what appeared in front of him was the Tianyan Province that he was quite familiar with.

"Tianyan Province. Bashui Commandery. I am back!"

...

It was still bustling in the Bashui Commandery.

While wearing a black robe and a bamboo hat, Jian Wushuang appeared in a restaurant. Near the window on the second floor of the restaurant, having ordered a pot of wine, he drank alone with his eyes focused on the huge mansion outside of the window.

It was also bustling in the mansion, and Jian Wushuang could even see some disciples of the Marquis's mansion practicing sword skills on the drill ground.

"It is the same as before,"?Jian Wushuang secretly thought.

Sword Marquis Mansion!

His roots!

He lived there for a full sixteen years.

"Three years ago, Sword Marquis Mansion was greatly troubled because of me. Four elders also died because of me. I don't even know the current state of the Sword Pavilion." Jian Wushuang was anxious.

In the Sword Pavilion, his father had worked hard for a long time. When he was young, his aim was to inherit the position of Sword Pavilion Master.

Who could have expected that an incident would occur when he was taking pains to accomplish his goal!

After that incident, he, the future Sword Pavilion Master, had to leave the Tianyan Province, and the Four Great Elders of the Sword Pavilion were all killed. It can be said that the backbone of the Sword Pavilion was gone overnight. Therefore, Jian Wushuang was very anxious about the current state of the Sword Pavilion.

But at this moment...

Rat-a-tat! Rat-a-tat!

Heavy footsteps were heard from the outside streets, and the whole street shook slightly. People in the middle of the street scattered. Jian Wushuang looked through the window to the source of the footsteps.

What he saw were three large Wildebeests slowly coming from the end of the street.

Wildebeests were generally a spirit beast in the Spiritual Sea Realm. Their strength was normal. But they were gentle and relatively easy to tame, and their speed was amazingly fast. Therefore, some big forces would tame a few Wildebeests for riding.

On the three Wildebeests, there were three figures. Two men and a woman.

Jian Wushuang could not help but tilt his lips when he saw the woman on the middle Wildebeest.

"Jian Meng'er!" Jian Wushuang smiled slightly.

This was beyond his expectations. The first disciple of the Marquis's mansion he met after coming back was Jian Meng'er, who had tangled with him before.

"Profound Gold Core Realm? Not bad." Jian Wushuang was smiling.

He could see that the aura of Spiritual Power from Jian Meng'er had reached the Profound Gold Core Realm.

It must be noted that Jian Meng'er's age was the same as his. He was only 19 years old this year.

A 19-year-old warrior at the Profound Gold Core Realm was already very marvelous.

"When she was defeated by me three years ago, she went to the Tianyuan Sword Sect to practice with her Great Master. According to speculation, within three years, she was not allowed to leave the Tianyuan Sword Sect. She also came back today? What a coincidence!" Jian Wushuang's expression became odd.

Under his watch, Jian Meng'er and the other two people on the wildebeests entered Sword Marquis Mansion.

At the same time, Jian Wushuang heard the comments from the people around him.

"Is the girl on the Wildebeest Jian Meng'er, the exceptional genius from Sword Marquis Mansion?"

"Yes, It's her. It is said that she went to the Tianyuan Sword Sect to practice after being defeated by Jian Wushuang three years ago. She had never shown up since then. Now she finally returns after three years."

"It's normal to come back. After all, the situation Sword Marquis Mansion is terrible. If she doesn't come back, Sword Marquis Mansion will disappear."

Several warriors were talking about it. Although their voice was lowered, Jian Wushuang could still clearly hear what they said.

"*Sword Marquis Mansion will disappear if Jian Meng'er didn't return?*"?Jian Wushuang slightly narrowed his eyes and in his dark pupil as a streak of cold light flashed.

...

Chapter 130: Inside the Celestial Immortal Residence

The three warriors were still talking, and Jian Wushuang was listening carefully.

"Hei, I heard that Sword Marquis Mansion had already sent out invitations to the three chiefs of the Fierce Beast Gang to meet at Tianxianju tomorrow. I am afraid the purpose of the meeting is to fight and see who is stronger."

"One of them has been a leader in Bashui Commandery for many years, while the other one, the Fierce Beast Gang, lead by the three Xu brothers, has just appeared recently. This will be an interesting fight."

"I'm afraid that Sword Marquis Mansion will be in danger this time. Although the Fierce Beast Gang appeared not long ago, the Three Xu brothers are well-known experts in Tianyan Province, especially the eldest brother, Xu Long. who is an expert on the Earthly Dragon List! There is no one who can compete with him in the entire Sword Marquis Mansion."

“That’s right. Sword Marquis Mansion is also aware of the pressure, so they urgently requested for Jian Meng’er to come back. After all, she is a Core Disciple in Tianyuan Sword Sect, and her power is quite impressive as well.”

“Everything will be settled tomorrow.”

The three men talked casually, ignoring the people around them.

After hearing what they said, Jian Wushuang smiled slightly.

“The three Xu brothers? Xu Long?”?Jian Wushuang smiled slightly.

He knew that Xu Long ranked 91st on the Earthly Dragon List, which was even a few places higher than Su Lie.

If it was in two years ago, Xu Long’s strength was enough for Jian Wushuang to pay a little attention to him. But now, Jian Wushuang could completely ignore him.

“The Fierce Beast Gang will fight against Sword Marquis Mansion to see who is stronger tomorrow? Hum, interesting.”?Jian Wushuang smiled and then continued to drink.

The next day, inside the Celestial Immortal Residence.

The news that Sword Marquis Mansion would meet the Fierce Beast Gang at Celestial Immortal Residence today had already spread throughout the entire Bashui Commandery. So, the original lively Celestial Immortal Residence was empty and lonely today.

Everyone knew that there might be a fierce battle at Celestial Immortal Residence today. Naturally, ordinary warriors didn’t want to get involved.

Of course, there was one exception. It was a black-robed man with a bamboo hat and a long sword. He had been drinking alone in the corner of the second floor of the Celestial Immortal Residence since early morning. The waiters there came to persuade him to leave, but he didn’t say a word and remained sitting there.

At noon, footsteps could be heard from the stairs, followed by a large group of people.

Those people came from Sword Marquis Mansion, and Jian Wushuang knew some of them. The leader of them was Jian Xinhong, who was the Sword Marquis Mansion Master.

Jian Xinhong’s cultivation exuded the aura of the Exceptional Gold Core Realm. In regards to spiritual power, he was obviously the strongest present.

And next to Jian Xinhong, there were three others in the Primordial Gold Core Realm.

It was Jian Meng’er and the two core disciples of Tianyuan Sword Sect.

“It should be a while before the Three Xu brothers arrive, so let’s sit down first,” said Jian Xinhong. Then he, Jian Meng’er, and two other disciples of the Tianyuan Sword Sect sat down at the table. The other warriors of Sword Marquis Mansion stood next to them.

“Meng’er, today’s meeting is up to you three,”?said Jian Xinhong while frowning, full of worries.

“Our Sword Marquis Mansion never thought to throw the Three Xu brothers out of Bashui Commandery. Instead, we were willing to make concessions and give them Bashui Commandery’s leadership. We can even give them some other benefits, as long as they stop attacking.”

Jian Xinhong spoke in a hopeless manner.

Before, Sword Marquis Mansion was indeed the overlord of Bashui Commandery. But since the Fierce Beast Gang appeared, they had suffered suppression from the Fierce Beast Gang in all aspects, not even having the strength to fight back.

They had no choice since strength determined everything.

The three leaders of the Fierce Beast Gang, which were the Three Xu brothers, all possessed excellent strength. The eldest brother, Xu Long, was even on the Earthly Dragon List. An expert like him was not someone that Sword Marquis Mansion could compete against.

“Mansion Master, don’t worry. As long as we three are here, Xu Long won’t dare to go too far. After all, behind us is the Tianyuan Sword Sect. He should at least care about the reputation of Tianyuan Sword Sect. What’s more, even if it really comes down to a battle, the two of us and Meng’er could defeat Xu Long together,” said the purple-haired disciple with a laugh.

“Experts on the Earthly Dragon List are indeed very powerful, but his strength is also limited. Moreover, Xu Long is only ranked 91st, and his strength should only be a little stronger than the average warrior in the Exceptional Gold Core Realm. Both Meng You and I are also in the Exceptional Gold Core Realm. Together, with Menger, whose strength is comparable to the Exceptional Gold Core Realm, we can easily deal with Xu Long,” said the other disciple of Tianyuan Sword Sect.

These two disciples, of the Tianyuan Sword Sect, were named Meng You and Zhu Yu. Both of them were in the Exceptional Gold Core Realm, and they were pretty confident in their strength.

“Don’t be too confident. The experts on the Earthly Dragon List are not simple,” Jian Xinhong shook his head and said. He had personally faced Xu Long, but had to run away after just three moves.

He knew clearly that there was a huge gap between the experts of the Earthly Dragon List and the ordinary warriors of the Exceptional Gold Core Realm.

Every expert on the Earthly Dragon List was able to defeat a group of warriors in the Exceptional Gold Core Realm alone. This was a fact.

“Unfortunately, Senior Brother Ling Feng went out to travel. Otherwise, with him here, Xu Long would not dare to be so unbridled,” Jian Meng’er said in a low voice.

Ling Feng was the strongest among the young generation of the Tianyuan Sword Sect. He was the strongest genius that Jian Meng’er had ever met.

He was only 23 years old, but he had already ranked 41st on the Earthly Dragon List. He was the only person that was listed on the Earthly Dragon List in the entire Tianyuan Sword Sect. Ling Feng had a good relationship with her, and they already shared some special feelings.

“Meng’er, the Three Xu brothers are not qualified to compete with Senior Brother Ling Feng. Besides, we three can defeat him easily,” Meng You and Zhu Yu said without taking it seriously.

“Meng’er, I heard that you were defeated by a person in Sword Marquis Mansion three years ago. Where is that person? Now that Sword Marquis Mansion is in danger, why is he not here?” Meng You asked suddenly.

“*Jian Wushuang?*”?Jian Meng’er thought, with a slight cold expression on her face.

The words of Jian Wushuang had left a scar in her heart. And. even after three years, it was still there.

She would never forget that three years ago, the useless person that she looked down upon had surpassed her in only two months, causing her to trip at the last step of her plan.

During these three years, she did her best to cultivate and improve her strength while in the Tianyuan Sword Sect. She put in more effort than ordinary people. The most important reason for her to do so was that she wanted to compete with Jian Wushuang again. She wanted to erase the humiliation she suffered three years ago and extricate herself from the nightmare brought on by Jian Wushuang.

She thought she could meet Jian Wushuang and fight with him again when she returned to Sword Marquis Mansion this time. However, she did not expect that when she returned, she would hear that Jian Wushuang had left Sword Marquis Mansion three years ago, and no one knew where he was.