

Swordsman 161

Chapter 161: Ouyang Haotian

"Just as I expected. To deal with such a speedy and agile spirit beast, Waterdrop Sword Essence is the most suitable way." Jian Wushuang smiled slightly.

Raising the sword and churning up a wave, Jian Wushuang appeared right in front of the Demonic Cloud Leopard.

The Demonic Cloud Leopard's maroon eyes fiercely shrank. It waved its claws, barely managing to block the sword. But the sword move suddenly changed, using Fiery Wind Sword Essence and fiercely stabbing right through its body at an amazing speed.

"Puff!"

The Demonic Cloud Leopard's body hit the ground with its aura fading. It was already dead.

This caused a large uproar up in the air.

"Waterdrop Sword Essence?!"

"That boy has such high comprehension in Waterdrop Sword Essence?"

"He has shown his comprehension in the Earth, Gale, and Raging Fire Sword Essences, even managing to combine the Gale and Raging Fire Sword Essences. But who could have expected that he also comprehended Waterdrop Sword Essence?"

"Mastering four kinds of sword essence at the same time?!"

Even those top-class experts were a little stunned.

Mastering two Essences is usually the limit for most warriors. Mastering three is considered the true limit. Then what does mastering four essences mean?

"This kid comprehended four sword essences. So bold." Palace Master White repressed a sigh of admiration, with no hint of blame in her eyes.

She had recognized long ago that Jian Wushuang was a super genius who was far beyond the average. Thus, he could not be judged using ordinary standards.

"His comprehension of Waterdrop Sword Essence is so profound that he was able to transition from it to the Fiery Wind Sword Essence. He could have killed that Demonic Cloud Leopard earlier. So, why did he wait until now?" Palace Master Black asked, then shook his head while smiling.

At the top of the mountain.

Right after killing the Demonic Cloud Leopard, Jian Wushuang squatted down to collect the core. But right when he squatted down...

"Clap! Clap! Clap!"

The sound of clapping rang out abruptly. Jian Wushuang's face stiffened. He looked over to where the sound was coming from and saw two figures walking slowly towards him.

"It's them."?Jian Wushuang's eyes constricted.

He knew the two men. He had encountered one of them before.

"It's Ouyang Haoyue and his big brother, Ouyang Haotian"??Jian Wushuang scratched his nose.

The two men coming towards him were exactly Ouyang Haotian and Ouyang Haoyue.

Ouyang Haoyue had been holding a grudge against Jian Wushuang.

The reason why Jian Wushuang ranked tenth on the Earthly Dragon List, so to speak, was that he defeated Ouyang Haoyue.

At that moment, Ouyang Haoyue had said that when the selection of battle began, he would return twice the disgrace he got from Jian Wushuang.

"The Three-striped Demonic Cloud Leopard had battle strength close to the Profound Yin Void Realm. And you killed it by yourself. Your strength really is outstanding," said Ouyang Haotian, who wore a gloomy smile with coldness in his eyes.

"What do you want?" Jian Wushuang looked at Ouyang Haotian, with a frosty expression on his face. He directly ignored Ouyang Haoyue.

"With your strength, I wouldn't normally be interested in fighting with you for that core. But, there is bad blood between you and my little brother, and I can't pretend I don't know about you bullying him," Ouyang Haotian said.

"Jian Wushuang, I told you over a month ago, that I will return what I got from you that day twofold. And the time for that is today," Ouyang Haoyue roared with hatred.

"You'll return it to me twofold? With just the two of you?" Jian Wushuang looked indifferent.

"Not the two of us. I alone am enough," Ouyang Haotian said, with a hint of absolute confidence in his smile.

Jian Wushuang looked over at him.

Not long ago, Ouyang Haotian had defeated Mu Yingying, who ranked 3rd on the Earthly Dragon List, and took her place on the list. His strength was undoubtedly formidable.

But Jian Wushuang wouldn't bare him in mind with such a battle record.

What surprised him was, why is Ouyang Haotian so confident?

"Why don't you come and try." Jian Wushuang's voice was cold, and the sword essence that once ceased was explosively surging from his body again.

"Hehe, I won't let you down", just as Ouyang Haotian's voice spread out, his figure rushed forward.

He appeared in front of Jian Wushuang, with a streak of ice-cold light suddenly shining. He was holding a long pitch-black spear, its head glittering with a metallic luster under the sunshine, incomparably dazzling. Soundlessly, the long spear thrust towards Jian Wushuang.

“Waterdrop and Earth Essences...” Jian Wushuang squinted his eyes.

He recognized the Waterdrop and Earth Essences. Not only that, they were combined together.

Obviously, Ouyang Haotian was also an absolute genius who could combine two essences.

Among the 68 geniuses who participated in the selection competition, there were no more than five who had achieved the combination of two essences. Ouyang Haotian was one of them.

“Humph!”

Jian Wushuang sneered and chopped out with his Triple-kill Sword, straight from the sheath near his shoulder.

SHUA... It cut through the air.

The sword’s edge landed directly on the ice-cold spearhead, with the Fiery Wind Sword Essence bursting to its limit.

Pia!

A blast roared. The long pitch-black spear tilted, but it quickly thrust out like poisonous snake’s tongue. Shiu! Shiu! Shiu!

Whips of spear shadows stabbed toward Jian Wushuang in rapid succession, with each of the shadows aimed directly at his throat.

Jian Wushuang, leisurely and unhurried, fended off the spears with the Reincarnation Sword Skill.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!...

The sound of continuous clashes burst out. The spear shadows were extremely fast and attacked at tricky angles, forcing Jian Wushuang to keep retreating.

Dozens of spears thrust out. Although all of them were blocked by his Reincarnation Sword Skill, Jian Wushuang has forced back tens of feet, until he finally crashed into a giant tree on the mountaintop.

Crack!

The giant tree, tens of meters high, exploded from the center.

Jian Wushuang managed to regain his balance, then brushed the wood chips off his shoulder. He roused his strength, instantly causing the muscles and bones in his body to make loud cracking sounds. Then, Jian Wushuang looked toward Ouyang Haotian, his voice was cold and hard as he said, “Ouyang Haotian, please don’t tell me this is all you’ve got.”

“Oh?” Ouyang Haotian raised his brows and said, “It’s true that the strength I just showed is not a threat to someone like you, who killed a Three-striped Demonic Cloud Leopard by himself, so...”

And intense light flashed in Ouyang Haotian's eyes, then his body rushed forward like lightning.

The ice-cold spear shadow pierced through the air like an electric drill, instantly appearing in front of Jian Wushuang.

"The same spear move?" Jian Wushuang looked indifferent.

It seemed to be the same as the first move Ouyang Haotian demonstrated just a moment ago because the essence comprehension in the move was being suppressed.

While, still being cautious, Jian Wushuang immediately chopped toward the spear shadow with his Triple-kill Sword.

However, when the spear shadow collided with the Triple-kill Sword...

"What?"

Jian Wushuang's face changed immediately.

Chapter 162: Half Step Yin-Yang Realm

It seemed like the same spear move, but when the spear clashed with the Triple-kill Sword, Jian Wushuang sensed a tremendous power pass through his hand, instantly numbing his arm, and forcing him to quickly retreat.

Jian Wushuang hit the trees behind him again. But this time, he didn't stop until he had smashed three giant trees.

Jian Wushuang's forehead knotted as he frowned, and the blood in his body was slightly turbulent.

"His strength suddenly increased so much?" Jian Wushuang looked towards Ouyang Haotian again, noticing a dramatic change in his spiritual power.

"His aura..." Jian Wushuang's eyes froze.

He could feel that the aura given radiating from Ouyang Haotian was far beyond the Exceptional Gold Core Realm, but still slightly below the Yin-Yang Void Realm.

It seemed like something between the Gold Core Realm and the Yin-Yang Void Realm.

"Half Step Yin-Yang Realm!" Jian Wushuang understood immediately.

The realm between the Gold Core Realm and the Yin-Yang Void Realm was the Half Step Yin-Yang Realm.

It resulted when a Gold Core Realm warrior forcibly repressed his realm when it was breaking through to the Yin-Yang Void Realm.

But under normal circumstances, no one would choose to do so. After all, a Gold Core Realm warrior would naturally strive to break through. Who would repress his own realm instead of ascending to the next level?

Therefore, the Half Step Yin-Yang Realm was rarely seen in the Tianzong Dynasty.

Ouyang Haotian was obviously in the Half Step Yin-Yang Realm.

“Hmm, you noticed?” Ouyang Haotian sneered while looking at Jian Wushuang, then said, “If it wasn’t for the Easternmost Hunt happening so soon, I would have been in the Yin-Yang Void Realm half a year ago. But I suppressed my realm so I could join the hunt.”

“Jian Wushuang, you do not understand the pain of suppressing your cultivation when you are able to break through to a higher level, do you?”

“I sacrificed so much, just to perform better in the Easternmost Hunt. And you will be my first stepping-stone. After killing you, my next goal will be Xue Yun.”

Ouyang Haotian’s voice rang out coldly as he was slowly walking toward Jian Wushuang.

Up in the air, those top experts were also in a tumult.

“Half Step Yin-Yang Realm?”

“Is it the Half Step Yin-Yang Realm?”

“This little guy from the Ouyang clan is amazing.”

These experts were quite shocked.

The Half Step Yin-Yang Realm, although not a complete Yin-Yang Void Realm, was much stronger than the Gold Core Realm.

“Brother Ouyang, this time the Ouyang clan has trained an extraordinary little guy, congratulations!”

“With a cultivation at the Half Step Yin-Yang Realm and the combined Earth and Waterdrop Essences, Xue Yun may be the only one with enough strength to overshadow him amount the Gold Core Realm warriors in this selection battle.”

“There should be a place for this little guy in the 15 geniuses from this selection battle. He should also perform very well at the Easternmost Hunt. He might even be picked up by those old sects. If so, the entire Ouyang clan would gain great benefits.”

All these experts were complimenting him.

The person receiving their compliments was a white-haired old man, the present Master of the Ouyang clan, who was smiling from ear to ear while listening to their flattery.

If a great genius from a clan joined an old sect, the whole clan would gain huge influence.

The core disciples of those old sects will even be sought after by small empires like the Tianzong Dynasty.

On top of the giant mountain, Jian Wushuang was still struggling in his fight against Ouyang Haotian.

Shoop! Shoop! Shoop! Shoop!

Streaks of spear shadows thrust coldly toward Jian Wushuang, each shadow piercing the air with immense power. Jian Wushuang could only fend off these spears by using the Reincarnation Sword Skill to the limit of his ability, but the gap between their strengths was slowly exhausting him.

"My cultivation, which is in the Profound Gold Core Realm, is only on par with the Exceptional Gold Core Realm because my Supreme Gold Core can enhance my power by a hundredfold, but it still can't compare with the Half Step Yin-Yang Realm."?Jian Wushuang shook his head.

His current level of cultivation was not strong enough.

If he could reach the Exceptional Gold Core Realm, with the support of his Supreme Gold Core, he could match a normal Yin-Yang Void Realm, which was stronger than Ouyang Haotian.

But for now, he was still weaker than Ouyang Haotian because he was in the Profound Gold Core Realm.

"Since I can't defeat him with strength, I'll have to depend on my comprehension."?A billowing battle intent flashed in Jian Wushuang's eyes.

In seven days there would be a life and death battle between Xue Yun and him, and Xue Yun was far stronger than Ouyang Haotian.

If he could not defeat Ouyang Haotian, then fighting Xue Yun would be the same as putting his head on the chopping block.

"Haha, go to hell."

Ouyang Haotian laughed as the spear in his hand began to change its movements.

The spear sometimes slashed out, swung up, pounded down, and thrust forward with a cold light from time to time.

The spear moves, perfectly combining?the Earth and Waterdrop Essences, was incredibly powerful.

"Hum?"

As he struggled to fend off the attacks, Jian Wushuang's face suddenly changed. Then he stared at the movements Ouyang Haotian displayed, and his eyes flashed as he sensed the realm embedded in the spear moves.

"This spear move..."

"Waterdrop Essence! Waterdrop Essence can be used this way?"

At this moment, Jian Wushuang had an epiphany.

In the two-years he meditated in the Sword Tomb, it took him only one year and three months to combine the Gale and Raging Fire Sword Essences. He spent the remaining time trying to combine a third sword essence.

He had experienced some enlightenment during the following months.

But, regardless of whether it was the Earth Sword Essence or the Waterdrop Sword Essence, He was missing something crucial that prevented him from combining either of them with the Sword Essences of Gale and Raging Fire.

It was indeed the little things that he missed that troubled him for a long time.

But now, seeing the endless Waterdrop Essence that was bursting from Ouyang Haotian's spear moves, Jian Wushuang was inspired, and the thing he was missing gradually became clear.

Boom!

The long pitch-dark spear struck out like a majestic mountain, which Jian Wushuang barely managed to ward off with his sword. A loud bang rang out as the power exploded, and then Jian Wushuang's entire body sank down into the ground.

"Prepare to die, you little brat!" Ouyang Haotian laughed and then pierced forward with his spear, directly toward Jian Wushuang's heart.

But, Jian Wushuang suddenly hacked out with his sword, making Ouyang Haotian immediately withdraw.

"What?" Ouyang Haotian looked at Jian Wushuang in surprise.

At this moment, Jian Wushuang had already struggled out from where he had sunk into the ground and lifted his head. A touch of a weird smile emerged on his cold face.

"I have to thank you, Ouyang Haotian!"

"If it were not for you, I would not have broken through so quickly."

Jian Wushuang's eyes sparkled. At that moment, the Triple-kill Sword in his hand had... The Sword Essences of Gale, Raging Fire, and Waterdrop perfectly combined together!

...

Chapter 163: The Combination of Three Sword Essences

"Breakthrough?"

Though Ouyang Haotian's face changed, he still sneered and said, "It won't be enough to save your life."

As soon as the words finished, Ouyang Haotian launched another attack. A spear shadow immediately struck out like a flickering serpent's tongue.

While watching this with cold eyes, Jian Wushuang clenched his Triple-kill Sword and combined the Sword Essences of Raging Fire, Gale, and Waterdrop. The Long Sword instantly turned into a Flowing Light, slashing forward through the air.

Selfless Sword Technique, the First Move!

Bang!

The sword light collided with the spear shadow, splitting the inky long spear in half. Then the powerful sword light continued, hacking straight through Ouyang Haotian.

Whoosh!

Jian Wushuang appeared beside Ouyang Haotian at the same time. Speaking slowly with a cold voice, he said, "This is the first time I have used this move in the selection battle. Consider it your honor to be killed by it."

After hearing what Jian Wushuang said, Ouyang Haotian widened his eyes with an unbelievable expression, then his body slowly collapsed.

It was not until Ouyang Haotian landed on the ground that his blood began flowing from the center of his forehead. Looking closely, there was a huge sword scar that ran from the center of his eyebrows to the lower half of his body. This sword scar ended his life.

Ouyang Haotian, ranked 3rd on the Earthly Dragon List, in the Half Yin-Yang Realm, was killed by a single move.

In the air above the Cloud mountain range, there was a tense atmosphere surrounding the many experts that were watching this battle.

As they watched Jian Wushuang and Ouyang Haotian continue fighting, they began talking and laughing.

"Look! Those two guys are still going at it."

"Haha! Still? But it's obvious that Jian Wushuang is being completely suppressed."

"It's normal. In this selection battle, Xue Yun is the only one who is stronger than Ouyang Haotian. As for the others, there's no one who could be his equal. Not the second on the Earthly Dragon List, Baili?Chen, and not Jian Wushuang either."

"This guy is really impetuous. It was understandable for him to have a fierce battle with Demonic Cloud Leopard if you consider it's strength. However, there is a distinct gap between them in the strength. He is just being foolish by fighting with Ouyang Haotian. Does he want to die?"

"Haha. He is a little silly."

These experts continued talking casually, but Palace Master Black and Palace Master White showed unnatural expressions while listening to them.

"What the hell is he doing? Why isn't he escaping? He is obviously unable to compete with Ouyang Haotian." Palace Master White's forehead scrunched up tightly.

Then suddenly, something strange happened on the battlefield.

Jian Wushuang forced Ouyang Haotian to retreat with a sudden outburst from a single move...

When such a fantastic move was displayed, those experts watching from above were all attracted by it.

The sword light fell and Ouyang Haotian died instantly.

Silence!

Dull!

Dozens of experts had been watching this battle from above, and all of them were stunned at this moment.

A few minutes ago, some of them regarded Jian Wushuang as foolish and impetuous, but now...

Ouyang Haotian had been killed in a single move.

Was he really impetuous?

Foolish?

"The combination of three sword essences."

Seeing that, even the Emperor, Di Xi, who sat in the center on a throne, couldn't help standing up with a bright light flashing in his eyes.

"Three sword essences?"

"Exactly. That move didn't just contain three sword essences, it combined all three of them perfectly."

"He actually combined three sword essences in such a perfect way. It's no wonder he was able to increase his strength in such a short period."

Those experts exclaimed in surprise.

When combining sword essences, the power naturally became stronger.

The power of two combined sword essences was much stronger than only one sword essence.

As for the combination of three sword essences, the strength would increase explosively.

Jian Wushuang used to conjecture that if he combined three sword essences, his fighting strength would at least triple. But, his strength had actually increased by a factor of five.

This rapid improvement in strength made it possible for him to kill Ouyang Haotian, who was in the Half Step Yin-Yang Realm.

"It's extraordinary for a warrior in the Gold Core Realm to combine two Essences. No more than five people in this selection battle can combine two Essences. Someone who can combine three Essences is more truly an exceptional genius."

Di Xi said in a low voice and then he looked at Palace Masters Black and White, then asked, "How old is he?"

"Your Majesty, Jian Wushuang is 19 years old this year," Palace Master White directly responded.

"Only 19 years old? Not even 20 years old?" Even Di Xi couldn't help exclaiming after hearing his true age.

The other experts were also shocked.

Was it possible for a 19-year-old kid to combine three sword essences?

"This young guy definitely has a promising future," Di Xi said.

Hearing this, Palace Master Black smiled. It reminded him of what he had said when Jian Wushuang challenged the Dragon Gate.

"He is very promising. If we give him chance to grow, he'll definitely become a top expert in Dragon Palace, even ascending the Heavenly Dragon List will not be a question. However, as such an exceptional genius, he faced several assassination attempts from Blood Feather Tower," Palace Master White said in a cold voice, involuntarily looked at Grayrobe.

"Assassination attempts?" Di Xi's face fell as he looked at Grayrobe.

"Your Majesty. The assassination was ordered by the Tower Master, and it's a Scarlet Kill Command. If there are any questions or issues, Your Majesty, you would have to speak directly with Tower Master," Grayrobe replied.

Di Xi's pupil slightly shrunk.

Although he was the Monarch of the Tianzong Dynasty and the strongest expert ranked on the Heavenly Dragon List, he was unwilling to make contact with that Tower Master unless he had to. Simply put, the mysterious Tower Master of Blood Feather Tower was an insurmountable person.

Two years ago, when Dragon Palace crazily seeking revenge on Blood Feather Tower, that mysterious Tower Master personally went to Di Xi and convinced him to order Dragon Palace to stop.

"Leave it alone." Di Xi waved his hand and then sat down again.

But the other experts in the area were still having trouble recovering completely.

At this moment, Palace Master Black and the Palace Master White were laughing loudly and feeling very delighted.

Some people were happy but others were distressed. Like the elder of Ouyang clan. This white-haired old man turned his face away with an extremely gloomy expression.

His heart was full of joy just a moment ago. But the most excellent person in the Ouyang clan, the one that most likely to be accepted as an exceptional genius by those ancient Sects, was killed in front of him.

How could he not be angry?

His heart was bleeding.

Now, those experts who flattered and envied him before were all looking at him with pity.

Chapter 164: Seven Days

At the summit of the mountain, while watching Ouyang Haotian's body fall down, Ouyang Haoyue's original cold-smiling face instantly turned pale.

"Bro, brother... How could it be possible? How? "

Ouyang Haoyue couldn't believe it.

Just now, his brother completely overpowered Jian Wushuang. But in a matter of seconds, it had been reversed.

His brother had died by Jian Wushuang's sword.

"Your brother is dead. Now it's your turn." Jian Wushuang's cold eyes suddenly looked towards Ouyang Haoyue.

That look was enough, Ouyang Haoyue was scared out of his wits.

He attempted to flee, but he was much slower than Jian Wushuang.

A beam of sword light flashed past Ouyang Haoyue's body, instantly killing him.

After combining three sword essences, Jian Wushuang could already kill Ouyang Haotian, who was in Half Step Yin-Yang Realm, with one move. Killing Ouyang Haoyue was a piece of a cake.

The moment Ouyang Haoyue was killed by Jian Wushuang, a chair suddenly cracked up in the air. The leader of the Ouyang clan stood up, with his hair and long beard billowing out, generating an overwhelming aura.

And his eyes were burning with fury.

Seeing this, everyone understood why this white-haired old man was so angry, and they didn't say anything.

Seriously.

Though the Ouyang clan was one of the seven top clans in Tianzong Dynasty, it was rare for such a genius to appear.

They were lucky enough to have two genius born in this generation, and they were brothers. However, both of them were killed by the same person in this selection battle. If it was anyone else, they would definitely be angry as well.

If it was anywhere besides the selection battle, the white-haired old man would have already killed Jian Wushuang.

At the summit of the mountain.

Jian Wushuang directly sat cross-legged on the ground and started recovering his spiritual power after killing the Ouyang brothers.

These two successive battles had consumed a lot of his spiritual power.

"How are Second Brother and Fourth Sister doing?" Jian Wushuang wondered, but he was not actually worried about it.

With his strength, Zaixuan could rank in the top ten or above on the Earthly Dragon List.

Even without being reckless, with his strength, it would not be difficult for him to get a core.

After all, only those who ranked in the top five could threaten him.

Among the top five, Xue Yun, an exceptional genius, ranked first, and no one dared to challenge him. Therefore, as soon as he got a core, he would stop fighting.

Baili Chen was a disciple of Dragon Palace and ranked second, he would definitely not challenge Yang Zaixuan.

Ouyang Haotian, who ranked third, was killed by Jian Wushuang.

Mu Yingying and Feng Yutian, ranking fourth and fifth respectively, could threaten Yang Zaixuan. However, even if Yang Zaixuan couldn't defeat them in a head-on competition, he was able to save his own life.

As for Su Rou...

Jian Wushuang knew Su Rou had many secrets, and she was also full of tactics.

All the warriors in the selection battle, even the strongest, Xue Yun, might be unable to truly kill her.

"I already have a core. I need to use the next few days to prepare for the battle with Xue Yun."?Jian Wushuang's eyes were shining.

The selection battle lasted for seven days, and today was only the first day.

Before the selection battle ended, he would definitely confront Xue Yun. Therefore, he needed to be well-prepared.

For that reason, he stayed on the top of the mountain and made his preparations for the battle with Xue Yun.

Throughout the Cloud mountain range, the fighting and killing continued.

On the first day in the Cloud mountain range, 68 Gold Core Realm experts experienced the fiercest and craziest fights over the 15 beast cores.

Of the 15 spirit beasts, three of them almost reached Profound Yin Void Realm, while the other 12 were in the Initial Yin Void Realm. However, they were all killed within half a day.

After the spirit beasts were killed, the Gold Core Realm experts fiercely fought with each other.

Among the 15 mountains, fierce fights happened on the top of almost every mountain.

In a single day, all 15 cores had been claimed and less than 30 Gold Core Realm experts were still alive in Cloud mountain range.

68 Gold Core Realm experts joined the selection battle. However, only a day later, more than half of them had been eliminated.

Among those who were eliminated, 90 percent of them were killed in a fierce battle. Only a few of them left the Cloud mountain range, realizing that the selection battle was horrifying and because they lacked confidence.

The remaining Gold Core Realm experts who didn't get cores lingered on, looking for opportunities.

After all, the selection battle would last for seven days.

On the second day, it was quiet during the day. But during the night, a fierce fight took place again, after three experts joined together and sneak-attacked another expert who possessed a core. Though it was not as fierce as the first day, several experts were eliminated.

On the third day, there was a fierce fight in the Cloud mountain range that caused a lot of noise.

It was the battle between Yang Zaixuan and Ling Xue'er.

Ling Xue'er, ranked eighth on Earthly Dragon List, had once competed with Jian Wushuang for a short time.

While Yang Zaixuan, who was unknown before and was not even on Earthly Dragon List, made his name known to all after this battle.

During the battle, Ling Xue'er tried her best to keep the beast core. However, Yang Zaixuan directly killed her with a thunderbolt attack.

After the battle, the experts who were watching from the air thought Yang Zaixuan was qualified to rank in the top five.

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On the sixth day.

The last day was almost here. All the Gold Core Realm warriors who did not have a core could not wait any longer, so they all acted.

So did Su Rou.

Su Rou had kept a low profile during the selection battle. It was not until the sixth day that she joined with some others and killed a warrior with a core. Then they fought for the core, which was taken by Su Rou.

Then she was besieged by several Gold Core Realm warriors. However, even after they used all their skills, they could do nothing to her.

She was like a ball of cotton which could not be crushed or smashed. In the end, she succeeded in getting a core.

On the same day, Qing Cang, the disciple of Dragon Palace who ranked sixth on the Earthly Dragon List, was sneakily attacked by several Gold Core Realm warriors and eventually killed.

Other disciples of Dragon Palace could only feel sorry for him.

Finally, it was the last day of the selection battle.

After sitting at the top of the mountain for six days, Jian Wushuang opened his eyes, with a sharp light shining in them.

“It’s the last day.”

“Come on! ”

After saying that, a sharp sword essence radiated from his body, soaring into the sky.

Chapter 165: The Soaring Sword Essence

It has completely calmed down in the Cloud mountain range.

Everything was silent.

Suddenly, an incredible sword essence rose like a giant dragon that has been sleeping for millions of years.

The sky discolored and the earth instantly began to shake.

Throughout the Cloud mountain range, Gold Core Realm warriors who had a core and those would do not, were both alarmed at this moment.

“This sword essence...”

“What a terrifying Sword Essence. This simple sword essence frightens me to the core. It’s so strong!”

“Right now, among the people still alive in the Cloud mountain range, there is only one person can release such a powerful sword essence, Jian Wushuang!”

The warriors were frightened, but at the same time, they also understood what Jian Wushuang wanted to say.

“With a sword in hand, no one is my match!”

Indeed, he had the strongest understanding of Sword Principle in history!

“Haha, it begins.”

Those experts who had gathered together in the air were now in an uproar.

“The battle between Jian Wushuang and Xue Yun will be exciting!”

“Before, Jian Wushuang had absolutely no chance to win against Xue Yun. But now it’s a different story.”

“The combination of three sword essences qualifies him to fight against Xue Yun. Not only that, the outcome is unpredictable.”

These experts were discussing it.

Before the selection battle, Jian Wushuang had met with Xue Yun once. But they were just greeting each other and Xue Yun did not use his full strength. At that time, people knew the two would have a fight, but no one had faith in Jian Wushuang.

After all, Xue Yun was too strong.

However, on the first day of the selection battle, Jian Wushuang's strength greatly improved when he combined three sword essences together. Moreover, he killed Ouyang Haotian who was at the Half Step Yin-Yang Realm with one sword move, which made everyone realize that his strength was strong enough to fight against Xue Yun.

Today was the last day of the selection battle.

This day only belonged to Jian Wushuang and Xue Yun.

A battle between peak geniuses, that rarely appeared each decade in the Tianzong Dynasty, was about to start.

After the incredible sword essence soared toward the sky, creating a loud booming sound, a terrifying aura rose from the peak of another mountain.

This aura was cold and dark!

It seemed that this aura could swallow everything in the universe.

The instant that the aura rose, the world turned dark. The master of this aura naturally became the king in this world of darkness.

A sword essence that could control the world.

An aura that could swallow everything.

They rose and confronted each other from a great distance...

The whole world became silent, and all the warriors in the Cloud mountain range were holding their breath. Staring at the soaring sword essence and the terrifying dark aura, no one dared to say anything.

No one dared to move at all, for they were afraid that the slightest movement would make them a target for the soaring sword essence and the dark aura.

When the sword essence and aura finally reached their peaks.

Dung! Dung!

Deep footsteps were heard. Although the sound was very low, within the silent Cloud mountain range it was like a huge drumstick beating on the hearts of everyone, making every warrior's throat go dry.

"The Summit Battle!" Standing at the peak of one of the mountains, Yang Zaixuan watched everything with great intensity. Although he was supercilious, when he saw the soaring sword essence and dark aura, he did not dare to get involved with them.

"This is the battle between the greatest geniuses in our Tianzong dynasty."?Baili Chen also sighed.*"Unfortunately, the one fighting against Xue Yun isn't me."*

The moment that Jian Wushuang's soaring sword essence was released, he knew that Jian Wushuang was stronger than him.

"Third brother."?Standing on a high place, Su Rou frowned slightly. There was a little expectation but even more worry in her eyes.

Outside the Cloud mountain range, near to the edge of the mountains, a large number of warriors was gathered.

The last few days, these warriors had been standing here watching the Cloud mountain range. Although there were few things they could see, they were still very excited, and their enthusiasm was not reduced at all.

When the soaring sword essence and the dark aura suddenly appeared, the crowd became excited.

“That’s Jian Wushuang and Xue Yun!”

“Haha, the last day, on the last day, these two monsters are finally going to fight.”

“The Summit Battle, this is the battle between two peak geniuses of the Tianzong dynasty. This battle is bound to be written into the Millennium Chronicle of the Gladiator Arena.”

“I have been waiting so many days for this unprecedented battle!”

Numerous warriors were shouting in excitement and shock.

This was a battle that would shock the world.

Even if the battle had not yet begun, the soaring sword essence and the dark aura that could swallow everything were enough to make them crazy and excited.

“It remains unknown who will have the last laugh.” Ling Feng, looking a little pale, was also standing at the edge and staring forward.

He was also one of the Gold Core Realm warriors who participated in this selection battle. However, he only spent one day in the Cloud mountain range before giving up without any hesitation. He understood the horror of this selection battle very well.

Now, the two strongest candidates were going to fight.

“Senior brother.” Next to Ling Feng, Jian Meng’er clenched her teeth, her heart filled with unwillingness.

One of the participants that drew everyone’s attention at this moment, was the person that she had once looked down upon from the bottom of her heart.

She even thought he was trash and would never have any good prospects in his lifetime.

But now?

This man had already gone somewhere far beyond her reach.

Even if it was Lin Feng, who she adored, he was far from being able to compare with that person, let alone her.

“If, if I had left him some leeway at that time...”?Jian Meng’er thought of this, but she did not dare to think further.

She knew that Jian Wushuang had a trace of affection for her when they were young.

If she was not so self-conceited at that time, or she left a little leeway for Jian Wushuang, perhaps they would be together right now.

But now, everything was gone.

...

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

The footsteps were heard constantly. Under everyone's gaze, two figures slowly walked out from two different directions.

One of the figures had turned into a sharp sword, shattering the earth and flying to the Ninth Heaven.

Another figure was just like a behemoth from legends that could swallow everything, overwhelming everything in the universe.

The two people had already become the focus of everything.

With only a kilometer between them, the two appeared in the vast plain in front of the Cloud mountain range.

At this moment, they both looked up at nearly the same time, as if their real eyes collided in the air.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, Jian Wushuang's body disappeared.

Zoom!

Xue Yun's body disappeared at the same time too.

"Where are they?"

All the warriors watching this incomparable battle were confused. but suddenly, at the very center of the plain...

A terrifying sword light that could tear apart the heaven and earth collided with a blood-red blade that could swallow the universe.

Suddenly, the sky split and the ground cracked!

...

Chapter 166: The Unprecedented Battle

Those warriors who were still in confusion could only hear a loud deafening roar, which almost broke their eardrums, and then everyone immediately looked towards the source of the sound.

A Long Sword could be seen in a violent confrontation with the blood-red blade, causing the whole area to vibrate. A surge or ripples radiated out, immediately spreading to the surrounding area.

Rumbled ~~~ Everything was swept away by the blast, even the dirt was being carried away with the gusts of wind.

As for the warriors that were far away from the Cloud mountain range, they felt a raging wind sweeping past them, while some warriors with weak strength were even pushed around by the blast of wind.

The edge of the Cloud mountain range, where they stood, was a kilometer away from the place where Jian Wushuang and Xue Yun were fighting. Yet, the energy fluctuation generated by their confrontation could even knock some of them down from such a great distance.

If they were within a hundred meters or even closer, what would be this scene look like?

In the place where the battle was taking place, Jian Wushuang looked cold and his sword essence was soaring. At the same time, his sword arts were being released with his full strength.

Shoop! Shoop! Shoop! Shoop!

The sword shadows contained great power because the Raging Fire, Gale, Waterdrop essences were combined in every sword shadow. Within an instant, Jian Wushuang slashed out with his sword, releasing more than a dozen moves.

Each sword light could easily kill warriors on the Earthly Dragon List.

“Hum?”

Xue Yun also felt that Jian Wushuang’s strength had improved a lot. At that moment, facing the continuous sword shadows, even he had to be cautious.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

The continuous sound of clashes rose and Xue Yun was forced back about ten meters. With a sudden flash of seriousness in Jian Wushuang’s eyes, the power of the Triple-kill Sword quickly rose and another sword move struck out.

Xue Yun frowned, and then his figure shifted to the side, immediately dodging the sword move.

The great sword light missed Xue Yun, continuing to sweep out towards a mountain a hundred meters away.

SHUA!

The fierce sword light swept toward the side of the mountain, immediately creating a sound like crashing thunder. A diagonal sword scar suddenly appeared, running from the upper side of the mountain, and then racing towards the other side of the mountain peak, causing the upper portion of the mountain to slowly tumble down.

Boom!

Half of the mountain crumbled to the ground as the whole area shook.

The people who saw this scene were all dazed.

What did they just witness?

A majestic mountaintop was easily sliced off with a sword move?

A sword move transected the mountain?

Xue Yun also saw this scene and his pupils shrank.

“Within just a few days, you have made such great progress?” Xun Yun commented while still smiling.

“If I did not have enough strength, would I be foolish enough to fight against you?” Jian Wushuang said coldly.

“Haha, it seems that you are confident. Then, try my sabre.” Xue Yun smiled, but his figure suddenly turned into mist and rushed forward.

“Darkness, fall down!”

Along with the shout, Xue Yun suddenly struck out with the blood-red blade.

The whole world suddenly fell into darkness.

With a rising sword essence that radiated three essences, Jian Wushuang looked up and hacked out with the Triple-kill Sword.

Clang!

The blood-red blade collided with the Triple-kill Sword head-on, boom~~~ The ground trembled ferociously and then collapsed in an instant.

The dust in the surrounding area was blown away. Within a moment, a giant circular hole with a diameter of more a hundred meters appeared where those two stood. This huge hole had a depth of three meters.

Jian Wushuang and Xue Yun were standing right in the center of the giant pit.

Seeing the sudden appearance of this giant pit, everyone watching the battle couldn't help but draw a nervous breath.

Just a moment ago, a sword move transected a mountain.

Now, the power of a saber created a circular pit with a diameter of a hundred meters and a depth of three meters?

How could their strength be so incredible?

“Are they really only in the Gold Core Realm?”

Many warriors were whispering amongst themselves.

Was that terrifying release of power, the fierce attacks, and the scene after their fight, really caused by two people who were only in the Gold Core Realm?

“Monsters, they are both monsters!”

Even the experts of the Yin-Yang Void Realm, watching from up in the air, couldn't help marveling while witnessing this unprecedented battle.

Among them, only a few had reached the Yang Void Realm. Most of them were merely in the Yin Void Realm, and not many of them had reached the Exceptional Yin Void Realm.

From their perspective, the unprecedented battle below had already surpassed the Gold Core Realm. Not just the Gold Core Realm, even in the Yin Void Realm, if two experts in the Profound Yin Void Realm fought against each other, they would not be able to cause such alarming destruction.

In other words, although Jian Wushuang and Xue Yun were only in the Gold Core Realm, their strength had already surpassed many experts in the Profound Yin Void Realm.

They were stronger than most of the experts gathered here!

On the battlefield, the fierce battle still continued.

A steady stream of spiritual power radiated from the Triple-kill Sword, suddenly rushing out with great force to fight against the blood-red blade. But Jian Wushuang's face turned dark at this moment.

"This essence..."

Jian Wushuang noticed that the sword essence Xue Yun comprehended was very unique.

That unique sword essence could engulf all the other sword essences, and it didn't belong to the four normal essences of Gale, Earth, Raging Fire, or Waterdrop.

The sword essence was hard to describe, so it was currently being called Darkness Essence.

"Yes, it has a dark feeling, like boundless darkness." Jian Wushuang stared with eyes fixed.

In the Sword Tomb, there were thousands of sword scars, like a river of swords, containing many different sword essences. Among those sword essences, Jian Wushuang had realized there were more than just the four normal sword essences of Gale, Earth, Raging Fire, and Waterdrop. There were also some other strange sword essences that he had never seen before.

Those sword essences were both unique and powerful.

At that time, Jian Wushuang thought that the world only contained Gale, Earth, Raging Fire, and Waterdrop Sword Essences.

But now he understood, there were some unique sword essences.

Currently, Xue Yun had comprehended one of those unique sword essences, Darkness Essence.

Not only could it engulf everything, it was both boundless and powerful.

What's more, Xue Yun had not only comprehended Darkness Essence. He had also comprehended Gale essence and combined the two essences together.

"He combined Gale Essence and Darkness Essence, with a high level of comprehension in both of those essences. No wonder he's so strong." Jian Wushuang was shocked.

Only now did he finally understand why Xue Yun was so terrifying.

Fortunately, he made a breakthrough and combined three essences during the selection battle. If not, with his previous strength, he would have had to depend on the Soul-Devouring Secret Skill to have any chance of victory.

...

Chapter 167: Collision of the Strongest

In the air above the area, those Yin-Yang Void Realm experts were also looking at this battle carefully. All of them had discerned the essence Xue Yun had comprehended.

“The Essence Realm is as vast as the ocean. Earth, Fire, Water, and Wind were just the most common essences. Besides those, there are many devious and unknown essences. Darkness Essence, which Xue Yun has comprehended, is one of those.”

“Though comprehending those devious and unknown essences is harder, their power is also stronger.”

“Comprehending Darkness Essence means that the owner could become darkness incarnate and devour everything. With only this, it’s already stronger than those four common essences.”

“What’s more, Xue Yun combined the Darkness and Gale Essences, which is even more terrifying.”

These experts, in the Yin-Yang Void Realm, could not help asking themselves if any of them could compete against Xue Yun in comprehending essences.

Xue Yun was excellent, but Jian Wushuang was no less impressive.

After all, Jian Wushuang combined three essences.

On the battlefield, the fight had already become white-hot.

“Go to hell!”

A strange stab from Jian Wushuang’s Triple-kill Sword pierced the air, brushing past Xue Yun. The sword light hit the ground, immediately creating another crater.

“Buzz off!”

Xue Yun thundered, immediately brandishing the blood-red blade, which seemed random but contained a power that could devour the heaven and the earth. Even Jian Wushuang had to hold his breath when faced with this attack.

“Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!”

The intense sound of fighting echoed through the whole area, over and over again.

The entire Cloud mountain range suffered an unprecedented bombardment. Huge craters, more than a meter deep, could be seen everywhere. The strong blasts created when they crossed swords swept over the area continuously.

The eyes of all the warriors in the area were full of shock, and their hearts were shuddering in fear.

The sounds of the fighting were loud enough to shake the entire area

The collisions were so powerful that the experts on the Earthly Dragon List were afraid to get within a couple hundred meters of those two. The repercussion of their collisions could easily kill anyone on the Earthly Dragon List.

Boom!

Another fierce roar was heard. At that moment, the area seemed to be eclipsed.

Then, finally, these two ferocious figures, who had already fought for over a quarter-hour, separated.

Then, the turbulence in the air and the trembling of the land slowly began to calm down.

Countless eyes were still firmly locked on these two.

But the powerful sword essence and the devouring darkness didn't show any sign of abating.

"What a surprise! I have never someone at the Gold Core Realm in Tianzong Dynasty could fight with me like this, and you are just at the Profound Gold Core Realm. Your cultivation is actually weaker than mine," Xue Yun said while staring at Jian Wushuang with cruel eyes.

"What a pity! If we met one or two years from now, after you cultivation had reached the Exceptional Gold Core Realm, I would not be able to contend with you. But now, as things are, your only choice is to die at my hands."

"Really?" Jian Wushuang sneered, "It's not certain who will die."

"It isn't?" Xue Yun's mouth curled up slightly, "Jian Wushuang, you have to be careful of this next move."

"It's my first time using this move since I started learning this knife technique. Even three years ago, when I was fighting with Baili Chen and Qing Cang, I didn't use it. But now, you are qualified to see it."

"Earthsplitter is the name of this move."

Following Xue Yun's voice, the blood-red blade in his hands was lifted up slowly. At the same moment, a terrifying darkness radiated from him again, as that blood-red blade was raised over his head.

"Suddenly, the darkness fell, and the entire sky lost its light."

While only a scarlet light sparkled in the endless dark.

This scarlet light was the blood-red blade of Xue Yun.

A shocking and dreadful power gathered in this blood-red blade. The countless warriors outside the Cloud mountain range were alarmed when they felt this power.

Even the experts of the Yin-Yang Void Realm up in the air felt a shudder of horror. They felt that this move Xue Yun was about to use could easily kill them as well.

"This power..."

“Fearsome!”

Standing side by side with grave faces, Yang Zaixuan and Su Rou felt this dreadful power. Su Rou’s eyes were full of worry.

While this frightening power was fermenting, as the target, Jian Wushuang felt an unprecedented pressure surging toward him. Under this pressure, instead of being in a panic, he seemed to be inexplicably excited.

A towering battle intent raged in his eyes. At this moment, the invisible Sword Soul in his mind trembled tempestuously and a series of powerful sword essence erupted, shocking all living beings in this world.

As Jian Wushuang held his Triple-kill Sword above his head, he seemed like an ancient peerless Sword Master.

This sword essence suppressed all living things.

“Only the idealism, only the solipsism...”

“I’m the king of this world!”

“I grasped the second move of the Selfless Sword Technique just now. Let me test its power on you!”

A gleaming light flashed in Jian Wushuang’s eyes. The sword, which had already gathered enough power, furiously chopped out without warning.

Meanwhile, the only light in the darkness, the blood-red blade, immediately hacked out as well.

Instantly, two massive and horrifying forces, which could easily kill those in the Profound Gold Core Realm, fiercely collided in the air.

It felt like a collision between two stars.

All of a sudden, the entire world began to swing violently. With a rumbling noise, landslides occurred on more than ten of the mountains in the Cloud mountain range, with tons of debris flooding the area.

At the place where the forces had collided, the energy formed a substantial Blast Wave, shooting out all directions, at a visible speed, extending to the border of the Cloud mountain range.

“Oh, no.”

The numerous warriors on the border of the Cloud mountain range changed their countenance when they saw the terrifying Blast Wave, containing a horrendous power, that was coming towards them.

“Hurry! We have to stop this Blast Wave!”

A captain of the Royal Guards shouted, then dozens of Royal Guards, who maintained order around the outskirts of the Cloud mountain range, immediately took action.

Though these Royal Guards were only in the Exceptional Gold Core Realm, they had a tacit understanding with each other. If dozens of them worked together, a common attack from the Initial Yin Void Realm could easily be stopped.

But the result was...

That terrifying Blast Wave swept over those Royal Guards in an instant, without any resistance.

“Puff! Puff! Puff! Puff! Puff!”

At this time, dozens of Royal Guards spat blood, immediately retreating. In the end, this Blast Wave was stopped by the Golden-armored General in the Yang Void Realm.

Chapter 168: You're Done

Shocked!

Almost 100,000 startled warriors were gathered at the edge of the Cloud mountain range.

The mere wave generated by the collision could easily sweep away tens of Royal Guards!

What did that mean?

In the Cloud mountain range, when the two overwhelming attacks collided with each other, the two people involved in the head-on collision instantly bore the huge impact but were immediately knocked back.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Jian Wushuang's figure flew through the air, like a meteor, at an amazing speed while tumbling, smashing against the ground four times in a row.

Every time he smashed into the ground, it cracked, but his figure was still crazily hurtling. Finally, he heavily smashed into the side of a mountain which was hundreds of meters away from his original position.

Bang!

The mountain abruptly shook, causing a small landslide.

Jian Wushuang was embedded in the mountain, with a thick mouthful of blood quickly spurting out.

On the other side, Xue Yun also suffered. He was also thrown hundreds of meters back, sliding to a stop, on the ground, due to the gravel. He also spit out blood, with a completely pale complexion.

How severe!

The collision resulted in them both suffering injuries and neither one of them gaining an advantage or feeling good about the outcome.

Up in the air, the Yin-Yang Void Realm experts suddenly became quiet.

They looked down at the two injured people with astonished eyes.

“What they displayed just now were Original Sword and Sabre Techniques, right?” A purple-robed woman, who had reached the Exceptional Yin Void Realm, asked startingly.

Original Blade Techniques...

After hearing those words, these experts couldn't calm down anymore.

This was different from those ordinary sword skills. Original Sword Techniques involved the legendary Origin!

Even these Yin-Yang Void Realm experts were unlikely to comprehend the Origin.

Thus, the power of an Original Sword Technique was far stronger than that of an ordinary Sword Skill.

Like the Formless Sword Art. Why was it known as the top Sword Skill in Tianzong Dynasty?

Because the Formless Sword Art was the only Original Sword Technique in Tianzong Dynasty.

It was common knowledge that the Formless Sword Art contained nine moves. Actually, those who learned the history of Formless Sword Art knew it contained ten moves. The tenth move was the strongest and most terrifying because it involved the Origin.

But, just now, what had they seen?

They saw two different Blade Skills involving the Origin, used at the same time.

Both, the amazing sword skill displayed by Jian Wushuang just now and the devastating saber move displayed by Xue Yun, were obviously Blade Skills involving the Origin.

How could they not be shocked?

"Hum?"

Sitting at the center of these experts, Di Xi suddenly mumbled and then looked down at them immediately.

"These two little guys should compete again!"

Exactly!

Again.

Jian Wushuang's battle intent didn't weaken at all.

And Xue Yun's overwhelming aura didn't weaken at all either.

Although they received serious injuries in the collision, they were able to continue fighting.

At that time, they stood up again and slowly walked toward each other.

They kept walking, then halted at a distance of a hundred meters away from each other.

While preparing to fight again, they didn't say anything and just glanced at each other.

At this point, Xue Yun became startled and attached more importance to dealing with Jian Wushuang. He didn't expect both he and Jian Wushuang to suffer a lot of injuries after he used his strongest move.

"Come on," Jian Wushuang growled in a low voice and strode forward.

He had to admit that Xue Yun's strength was definitely fierce.

Xue Yun was an exceptional genius as well as a peerless expert.

However, Xue Yun came from Blood Feather Tower with which he had a blood feud with.

Thus, there was no room for him to compromise with Xue Yun.

One would live, one would die.

Boom!

In an instant, a terrifying roar sounded again as they attacked.

The sword shadows rushed forward, one after the other, and each of the blade flashes were swallowing everything, which were both displayed in a perfect way.

The violent, frantic, and fierce battle shocked everyone who was watching.

"Are they still fighting?"

"How can they continue fighting like this?"

"Both of them are lunatics! Total lunatics, monsters!"

With a number of astonished eyes watching, they kept fighting for another half-hour.

After fighting for a while, Jian Wushuang and Xue Yun separated again. At this moment, the calmness and confidence had already disappeared from Xue Yun's face. The disdain had also vanished from his eyes, leaving him with only fear, curiosity, and puzzlement.

Now, his whole body was soaked with sweat, and even his hands were slightly trembling. His overwhelming aura had weakened greatly.

"How is this possible?"

"How can this be?"

Xue Yun fiercely stared at Jian Wushuang.

Standing in front of him, Jian Wushuang also looked exhausted. But compared to Xue Yun, Jian Wushuang was obviously more energetic, still radiating a vigorous sword essence.

"So, are you feeling curious and puzzled? Why am I still so energetic after such a long period of fighting?" Jian Wushuang said while wiping the sweat off his forehead and coldly looking at Xue Yun.

There was a dark cloud cast over Xue Yun's face.

This was exactly what he wanted to ask.

The long period of battle between them consumed their physical strength, as well as a massive amount of their Spiritual Power.

But he had reached the peak of the Gold Core Realm, and he cultivated a special and extraordinary cultivation method that made his spiritual power twice as strong as other warriors in the Gold Core Realm.

That was why he had been willing to continue fighting so fiercely with Jian Wushuang.

He believed that, by extending the fight for a long period, he could make Jian Wushuang expend his spiritual power and then kill him.

But what was the result?

In the long period of battle, Xue Yun consumed eighty percent of his spiritual power while Jian Wushuang was still in good condition, even though his aura had greatly weakened.

"You are only a warrior in the Profound Gold Core Realm. How can your Spiritual Power be so strong?" Xue Yun thundered in a low voice.

"More than one person has asked me that." Jian Wushuang looked at Xue Yun calmly and said, "The answer is simple. My Cultivation Method is more terrifying than you can imagine."

"Although I'm a warrior in the Profound Gold Core Realm, I have much stronger Spiritual Power than you, a Peak Gold Core Realm warrior."

"Now, you have consumed at least eighty percent of your Spiritual Power, but I have used no more than thirty percent. Your power will run out soon. Therefore... You're doomed."

Chapter 169: Prevention

You're doomed!

It was a simple statement, but it seemed to sentence Xue Yun to death.

"Hum, you want to kill me?" Xue Yun sneered and continued, "I admit that I have lost, but who can prevent me from escaping if I want to?"

Having finished his words, Xue Yun leapt up and was about to glide towards the border of the Cloud mountain range.

"He's running away!"

"Xue Yun is escaping?"

Seeing this, the Warriors who witnessed the battle were all shocked.

Xue Yun escaping in public meant he lost this battle. He had been ranked 1st on the Earthly Dragon List for several years, which could be called a myth of invulnerability, but now it had been broken by Jian Wushuang.

"Escaping?" Jian Wushuang sneered, "You think I didn't expect that before I started?"

"You are right. With your strength, I can't stop you if you want to escape, but there is a person who can."

"Fourth Sister!"

Jian Wushuang shouted with a low voice, and then an emascuate girl immediately appeared in front of Xue Yun.

"Her?" Many people already knew she was Su Rou.

In this selection battle, there were several experts, who were never on the Earthly Dragon List, that suddenly appeared and displayed astonishing strength.

Such as Yang Zaixuan.

Su Rou was another one who performed excellently in the selection battle.

At this moment, Su Rou was blocking Xue Yun's escape.

"You think you can stop me on your own?" Xue Yun sneered, and then unrelentingly slashed his blood-red blade towards Su Rou.

"Go to hell!"

Xue Yun looked diabolic. The slash he just displayed made the whole world darken again.

However, Su Rou stood in front of Xue Yun with a solemn look on her face. The moment Xue Yun slashed out with the blood-red blade, there was a terrifying aura released from her body.

Regarding the level of power, the aura was as high as the dark aura released from Xue Yun at his peak.

A light suddenly flashed in Su Rou's eyes.

Rumble~~~

A surging aquamarine energy formed into a torrent, then fiercely rushed forward with an incredible force.

Xue Yun slashed towards the torrent with his blood-red blade, but there was no place for the blade to focus its attack. Instead of colliding with the torrent, it was like the blood-red blade was aiming at a ball of cotton.

It only took a moment for the power released by the blood-red blade to dissipate. However, the torrent activated by Su Rou continued surging towards Xue Yun without losing any speed.

"How is this possible?" Xue Yun darkened his face.

Xue Yun was surrounded by the torrent. He tried his utmost to resist it but still ended up retreating backwards ten meters.

If he running for his life, retreating would not be a big deal for him.

But now, this opponent blocked him and forced him to retreat.

What was going on here?

“No way!”

“Who is that lady? How did she push Xue Yun backwards?”

Seeing this, the Warriors were all shocked.

How terrifying was Xue Yun’s strength?

It was obvious from the fierce fight that took place, that it would be hard for the experts who ranked in the top ten of the Earthly Dragon List to resist one move from Xue Yun. But Su Rou resisted his blade and even pushed him back?

Seeing this, a smile grew on Jian Wushuang’s face.

He understood long ago that Su Rou had secrets and extraordinary means. So, before the selection battle started, he asked Su Rou if she had the ability to block Xue Yun.

Su Rou replied in the affirmative, “As long as his battle strength has not reached the Yang Void Realm, even if he is at the peak of the Yin Void Realm, I should be able to stop him for a moment. Of course, I can only block him.”

Hearing Su Rou’s response, Jian Wushuang was a little bit shocked. He instantly asked Su Rou to help him stop Xue Yun from escaping when he fought with him on the last day.

Now Su Rou helped him. She blocked Xue Yun from escaping and even pushed him back.

Xue Yun was retreated, and then Jian Wushuang immediately slashed towards him.

“Xue Yun, I said you are doomed! You will definitely die here!”

Killing intent was surging in Jian Wushuang’s eyes. He released an unbridled slash with his Triple-kill Sword, without any commiserations. The sword shadows flew continuously, without leaving Xue Yun a chance to breathe.

Finally, Xue Yun began to panic. He was crazily resisting the attacks from Jian Wushuang and looking for a way to escape.

But he soon realized that the torrent of energy, released from the effeminate lady who just blocked him, had enveloped the area around him. No matter which direction he chose to escape, he would be blocked by her.

“I can’t escape!”

“If I continue to fight with Jian Wushuang, I really will die once my Spiritual Power is exhausted.”

“Help me, Grayrobe, please help me!”

Xue Yun twisted and roared his face like a crazy man.

The sound was loud and carried for a long distance.

“Crap!”

Grayrobe was sitting on a throne up in the air. After hearing Xue Yun's roar, his face darkened and he prepared to rush over.

"Whoosh!"

Suddenly, two figures appeared in front of him. They were Palace Masters Black and White from Dragon Palace.

"Mr. Grayrobe, what do you trying to do?" said Palace Master White smilingly, with a cold voice.

Grayrobe looked upset, and said with low voice, "Xue Yun is the top genius in Blood Feather Tower, and he is the personal disciple of the Tower Master. He can't die here. "

"Oh? So you're going to save him?" Palace Master White smiled coldly.

"Grayrobe, are you planning to violate the rules of the selection battle?" Palace Master Black looked at him coldly and said, "Xue Yun is the top genius in Blood Feather Tower. Aren't the other Gold Core Realm experts who died in this battle the top geniuses in their own Sects?"

"Ten geniuses from Dragon Palace participated in the selection battle.?Up til now, five have died, including Qing Cang!"

"Clan Elder Ouyang is another example. Ouyang Haotian and Ouyang Haoyue from the Ouyang clan both died in this selection battle."

"All of them are top geniuses, who doesn't feel bad?"

"However, nobody stepped out to help. No matter if it's our Dragon Palace, or Clan Elder Ouyang, or the top experts in other Sects."

The experts all discontentedly looked towards Grayrobe.

It was true that many experts died in the selection battle, and most of them were elite disciples in their Sects.

They could do nothing but feel sad about the death of their disciples. Afterall, they were not strong enough.

Nobody stepped forward to rescue their disciples throughout the whole battle. It all depended on the strength of the disciples.

But now, Grayrobe wanted to rescue his disciple?

Why?

Frowning tightly, Grayrobe knew he was not being reasonable. But Xue Yun was a key disciple in Blood Feather Tower.

"Grayrobe." A cold voice sounded out from Di Xi, who was sitting at the very center.

"Your Majesty." Grayrobe said respectfully, "Xue Yun is the personal disciple of my Tower Master, and he will be the next Tower Master of Blood Feather Tower. The position he holds in Blood Feather Tower is too important. So please allow me to save him, Your Majesty."

Chapter 170: I'm Taking You Down with Me!

"Oh, Xue Yun is the next Tower Master of Blood Feather Tower? Then why did Blood Feather Tower attempt to assassinate Jian Wushuang two years ago even though they knew that he would be the next Dragon Palace Master?" Palace Master White sneered.

"Grayrobe," Di Xi responded, with his eyes downcast. "The selection battle rules were made long ago. No one can disobey them or obtain concessions. Though Xue Yun has a special status in Blood Feather Tower, he chose to participate in the selection battle and will be subjected to its rules. You should have expected the worst."

"But Your Majesty..." Grayrobe wanted to say more.

"All right." Di Xi waved his hand and interrupted him. "Let's resume the selection battle. I will take action against anybody who interferes."

Hearing this, Grayrobe's face immediately turned pale. He acknowledged Di Xi's comment and sat down listlessly.

He felt helpless.

"Xue Yun's fate is in his own hands."

...

At the battlefield.

"Grayrobe, Grayrobe!"

Xue Yun had been shouting for some time. He was beginning to despair as Grayrobe had still not appeared to rescue him.

Despair!

Fear!

He had not felt this way since he became the mysterious Tower Master in Blood Feather Tower several years ago.

Now, these emotions came flooding back as Jian Wushuang's onslaught continued.

His Spiritual Power continued to be depleted, ebbing away by eighty percent... then ninety percent... Finally, Xue Yun had only a small amount of Spiritual Power left.

Xue Yun's eyes shone with unprecedented madness.

"I'm taking you down with me!"

Roaring with anger, Xue Yun abruptly turned his hand, producing a scarlet elixir on his palm. This elixir emitted a malodorous odor, but Xue Yun swallowed it without any hesitation.

As soon as the elixir was consumed, Xue Yun's dying breath was instantly revived, and his energy reached a new peak.

This energy completely surpassed the effects of Primordial Gold Core and was more powerful than the ordinary Yin Void Realms.

"That's... Scarlet Elixir?" Jian Wushuang asked, face darkening.

He was certainly not unfamiliar with the Scarlet Elixir.

When he had been attacked by the Mansion of Sword Marquis three years ago, the four Sword Pavilion Elders had risked their lives to save him by ingesting the same elixir.

Scarlet Elixir burned vitality to greatly increase strength over a short period of time.

It was an elixir that could only be taken once.

Because death was inevitable once the elixir had been taken.

Knowing that he would die and had nothing to lose, Xue Yun took the Scarlet Elixir to take Jian Wushuang down with him.

After taking the Scarlet Elixir, Xue Yun's strength reached a new height, far exceeding his strength at peak condition.

"Go to hell bastard!"

Xue Yun's face was distorted with ferocity. He aggressively slashed his blood-red blade at Jian Wushuang.

This was Xue Yun's strongest movement, Earthsplitter!

This movement was Origin Sabre Skill, which Xue Yun had used in his earlier fight with Jian Wushuang in a shocking display of might.

Having taken the Scarlet Elixir, Xue Yun's increased strength allowed him to display incredible power in his use of the skill.

"Crap!"

Above the Void, Palace Master Black and White's expressions changed.

Grayrobe had almost given up hope. Now, he held his head up, eyes glistening. *"Good, kill him. Even if you have to give your life for it, kill him!"*

Many top experts looked on in horror.

Right before the blood-red blade slashed out, Su Rou gave a low hum and conjured an Aquamarine Torrent in front of Jian Wushuang.

The blood-red blade hit the Aquamarine Torrent as soon as it slashed out.

The immense power activated by the blood-red blade suddenly exploded. Although the Aquamarine Torrent was able to resist the blade initially, it was ultimately cleaved by the blade, which then continued its path towards Jian Wushang.

At this moment, fear suffused Jian Wushuang's every pore. But in the next moment, he activated his Spiritual Power to its maximum level.

He lifted his sword to resist.

Bang!

A thunderous noise sounded and Jian Wushuang's body flew out, blood spurting from his mouth. Soon, his breath weakened.

Despite his diminishing breath, he did not die from this attack.

"Still alive?"

Xue Yun stared at Jian Wushuang with crazed eyes. He stepped forward, and tried to slash his blade at Jian Wushuang again.

But suddenly a golden figure appeared in front of him.

Boom!

The figure punched Xue Yun without hesitation. The strength of the punch was strong enough to pulverize a mountain.

The intensity of the attack destroyed Xue Yun's internal organs. His breath slowly dissipated.

As Xue Yun lay dying, his eyes were filled with unwillingness and hatred as his gaze remained fixed on Jian Wushuang.

Finally, Xue Yun collapsed.

Xue Yun, who continually ranked first on the Earthly Dragon List, a myth and a complete monster in the eyes of many warriors of the Golden Core, had died!

Quiet!

At the edge of the Cloud Mountains, there were nearly 100,000 Warriors gathered, but at this moment there was complete silence.

Too fast, this happened too fast.

Xue Yun's desperate action of taking the Scarlet Elixir and his death had happened so quickly that the warriors were stunned.

Soon after, their attention was diverted to the golden figure who had appeared and killed Xue Yun.

Undoubtedly, the golden figure was Golden-armored General, who presided over the selection battle.

Golden-armored General had been stationed outside Cloud Mountains. When Xue Yun had produced the Scarlet Elixir, he had reacted immediately. But he was only able to reach Xue Yun and kill him right before his second attempt at attacking Jian Wushuang.

“Before the selection battle started, I had stressed...” Golden-armored General’s voice was sonorous. His voice echoed through the Cloud Mountains, propagated past the Void above the mountain, and finally reached the ears of the Peak experts.

“All stratagems can be used in the selection battle, except elixirs that enhance the Cultivation of Spiritual Power or greatly increase strength in a short period of time. Anyone who violates this rule shall be put to death!”

“Xue Yun swallowed the Scarlet Elixir in violation of this rule. So he had to be killed!”

Hearing this, all the warriors were shocked speechless.

Having said his piece, Golden-armored General bounded up and appeared in front of Jian Wushuang.

“Young man, are you okay?” Golden-armored General asked.

“I am fine. I won’t die for now.”

Jian Wushuang’s voice was weak. As he struggled to stand up, his pale face and blood-stained lips gave away his poor physical condition.

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