

Swordsman 181

Chapter 181: Spirit Locking Spell

"Blood debts must be repaid in blood!"

The cold words made Jian Wushuang look awe-inspiring.

"Master Wushuang," Dan Jiu suddenly said in the courtyard, "several assassins from Blood Feather Tower have called for help with Symbiotic Insects just now. It won't take long for a large number of experts from Blood Feather Tower to arrive, so we'd better leave as soon as possible."

"You are right." Jian Wushuang nodded and immediately looked at Jian Nantian, "Father, let's go."

"Go?" Jian Nantian shook his head slowly, "You can go, but I won't."

"What?" Jian Wushuang was astonished.

Dan Jiu, Yang Zaixuan, and Su Rou were also astonished.

They came to save Jian Nantian, and now they had managed it. However, Jian Nantian didn't want to leave.

"Father..." Jian Wushuang was just about to say something, but he was interrupted by Jian Nantian.

There was a bitter smile on Jian Nantian's face, "It's not that I don't want to leave, but I can't."

After that, Jian Nantian rose to his feet and walked towards the gate of the courtyard. He stopped at the gate, and then slowly touched the space in front of him.

There immediately appeared several transparent ripples in the area he touched.

"What's this?" Jian Wushuang frowned.

"Spirit Locking Spell!" Dan Jiu immediately exclaimed.

"Oh?" Jian Nantian looked at Dan Jiu, and then said with a smile, "Yes, it's the Spirit Locking Spell, so I can't leave."

"Huh ~ ~" Dan Jiu breathed lightly and said lowly, "I never thought that the Blood Feather Tower paid so much attention to you, Mr. Jian Nantian. They not only arranged so many Yin Void Realm experts to watch over you, but even used the Spirit Locking Spell on you!"

"What is this Spirit Locking Spell? What the hell is going on?" Jian Wushuang asked in succession.

"Master Wushuang, I'm afraid that you can't take your father away this time," Dan Jiu said solemnly, "It seems that this courtyard is a common one, but it is surrounded with a Spirit Locking Spell, which is used to detain those who have special positions."

"Spirit Locking Spells can be started with just a drop of blood. Once initiated, it will restrict the owner of the blood. Unless the Spirit Locking Spell is removed, anyone trapped by it is unable to leave its scope."

“Bluntly, it is same as any other trap. But, in other traps, once it is activated, no one can enter or leave. This trap is different in that the Spirit Locking Spell only aims at one person...”

“Us, those of the Nine Emperors Sect, and the experts of Blood Feather Tower can enter and leave the Spirit Locking Spell whenever we want. Only your father is trapped. Because Blood Feather Tower evoked the Spirit Locking Spell with his blood, your father is restricted by the spell and unable to leave.”

“So that’s it.” Jian Wushuang immediately got it.

No wonder his father was trapped in this courtyard, instead of secret chambers or jails. This courtyard was ever harder to escape from than a jail.

“Mr. Dan Jiu, you said that the Spirit Locking Spell can be deactivated just now. How can it be deactivated?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“A Spirit Locking Spell can indeed be deactivated, but it requires great strength. Normally, only supreme experts who have reached the legendary realm can deactivate a Spirit Locking Spell,” Dan Jiu said.

“What’s the legendary realm?” Jian Wushuang was puzzled.

“Divine Transcendence!” Dan Jiu said directly.

Jian Wushuang was immediately shocked.

The Way of Martial Arts, the Seven Steps of the Spirit Path, The Spiritual Sea, The Gold Core Realm, The Yin-Yang Void Realm, and Divine Transcendence!

Among them, the Yin-Yang Void Realm was regarded as the peak level in Tianzong Dynasty. However, there was a higher level above the Yin-Yang Void Realm, which was the legendary Transcendental Realm.

That Realm was Divine Transcendence.

However, supreme experts were rare!

Tianzong Dynasty had undergone thousands of years of history, but there was only one who had truly reached the level of Divine Transcendence.

He was the founding emperor of the Tianzong dynasty, and the creator of the Formless Sword Art.

But the founding emperor vanished shortly after founding the Tianzong Dynasty. Even now, no one knew whether he was dead or alive.

Could this Spirit Locking Spell only be deactivated by a supreme expert at the legendary level of Divine Transcendence?

“How could this be?”

“How could this be?”

Jian Wushuang’s expression immediately became pale, and his figure trembled slightly, with an unwilling look in his eyes.

Of course, he was quite unwilling.

Since his father went missing, he had been eager to find his father's whereabouts. Seven years had passed, he finally found his father, and he immediately invited experts from everywhere to come help rescue his father.

They even defeated the Nine Emperors Sect.

And they also stopped the assassins from Blood Feather Tower with the help of Wang Yuan.

He finally saw his father. But he did not expect that his father still couldn't leave because of the Spirit Locking Spell.

"No wonder that the Blood Feather Tower assassins said that Master Wushuang was doomed to return without accomplishing anything. It turns out they were right." Dan Jiu sighed secretly.

"Wushuang."

Yang Zaixuan and Su Rou also looked at Jian Wushuang with a sort of frown at this moment.

"Shuanger."

Jian Nantian appeared at the side of Jian Wushuang, patting his shoulder, and said, "Glad to see you today. I'm very satisfied with your progress. But if you want to rescue me, your current strength is not enough."

"Come to rescue me after you break through to the legendary realm."

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang was in a shock.

"Reach that step?"

Seeing this, Ma Qinghai and his son Ma Changfeng couldn't help sneering, "Jian Wushuang, you attacked my Nine Emperors Sect with your comrades. Indeed, the experts of the Nine Emperors Sect and Blood Feather Tower couldn't stop you, but if you want to rescue your father, it is impossible."

"Asshole!" Jian Wushuang looked at Ma Qinghai coldly, with a rising killing intent.

Now he really wanted to kill this person.

However, when he was about to fight, Jian Nantian stopped him.

"Let me deal with these two," Jian Nantian said calmly.

"Father?" Jian Wushuang was astonished.

While Jian Nantian standing in front of the stone table, he picked up the wooden sword lying on the table, and then slowly walked towards Ma Qinghai and Ma Changfeng.

This scene astounded not only Jian Wushuang, but also Dan Jiu, Yang Zaixuan, and Su Rou.

"What does he want to do?" Dan Jiu couldn't help murmuring.

It seemed that Jian Nantian was going to fight.

But Jian Nantian's Dantian had been destroyed. Without a Dantian, he would have no spiritual power. Now he was just an ordinary person who had no Spiritual Power at all.

However, between Ma Qinghai and Ma Changfeng, one was at the Exceptional Gold Core Realm, which was almost strong enough to be on the Earthly Dragon List, and the other one was a powerful warrior in the Initial Yin Void Realm.

At this moment, Jian Nantian just took an ordinary wooden sword and walked towards the father and son.

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Chapter 182: Jian Nantian

"Jian Nantian, what are you going to do?" Ma Qinghai frowned and looked over at him.

"Ma Qinghai, don't you always want me to teach your son swordsmanship?" Jian Nantian said in a deep voice.

"Hum?" Ma Qinghai was stunned.

"Ma Changfeng, watch carefully! I'll teach you a move." While saying that, the wooden sword in Jian Nantian's hand was wielded lightly.

With no spiritual power, only sword light.

The sword light was beautiful, sharp, and charming!

Its beauty was intoxicating.

When the sword light rushed forward, everyone present, including Jian Wushang and Dan Jiu, were deeply attracted by it and could not take their eyes off of it.

"*This move...*?" Dan Jiu widened his eyes.

Meanwhile, in the sword light, there was an unprecedented killing intent that froze the surrounding air.

CHUU!

The sharp and beautiful sword light appeared in front of Ma Qinghai.

With a terrified face, Ma Qinghai hurried to ward it off, only to astoundingly realize it was so fast he couldn't even react to it. He could only helplessly watch the sword light rushing towards him, and then relentlessly passing through his neck.

After that, the sword light went on flying towards Ma Changfeng without decreasing in power.

Ma Changfeng's eyes were round with fear, but he did not have the power to resist, either. The sword light passed through his neck as well.

Chi! Chi!

After two consecutive sounds of the sword edge passing through flesh, the entire yard became completely quiet.

Silent in death.

Jian Wushang, Dan Jiu, Yang Zaixuan, and Su Rou all witnessed this in astonishment.

While Jian Nantian, whom they were staring at, acted as if nothing had happened. He sheathed his sword, and then casually and slowly walked towards that stone table.

Plop!

Two bodies fell down upon the ground without a life aura. Even in death, Ma Qinghai and his son could not believe what was happening.

Let alone them, even Jian Wushuang's party, including Dan Jiu, who had an unusual background and great experience, felt it was totally unbelievable.

What did they see?

Only with one single sword move, two warriors, one in the Initial Yin Void Realm and the other in the Exceptional Gold Core Realm were instantly killed?

If the man who wielded the sword was an expert in the Yin Void or Gold Core Realm, they would not be astonished at all.

But the man who wielded the sword was Jian Nantian!

His Dantian had been destroyed, and he had no spiritual power at all.

In other words, Jian Nantian was just an ordinary person.

But what was the result?

The sword move, that incomparably marvelous move, did not use any spiritual power at all, but it killed Ma Qinghai and his son, Ma Changfeng, using only the wielder's swordsmanship and his comprehension of Sword Principle.

Moreover, it was a wooden sword!

What did that mean?

"What a monster!"

Dan Jiu shouted at the bottom of his heart, *"It was ridiculous enough that Master Wushuang reached such a level at 19 years old. It's unbelievable that his father could be even more monstrous than his son!"*

"With a destroyed Dantian, he could still kill a warrior in the Initial Yin Void Realm with one single sword move, with only his swordsmanship and Sword Principle comprehension? Oh my god!"

Both Yang Zaixuan and Su Rou also crazily swallowed, with their minds going totally blank.

Only Jian Wushuang was extremely excited, with flames burning in his eyes at that moment.

"This man... is my father, whom I adored from childhood."

Jian Wushuang clenched his fists tightly.

He had been worshiping his father since long ago.

In Sword Pavillion, his father was a legend.

Even today, Jian Wushuang's worship towards his father had not even decreased a little, especially now... He witnessed the sword move his father wielded, that startling move. His admiration towards his father became even stronger.

This was his father!

Even though his Dantian had been destroyed, and his spiritual power had dissipated, he was still qualified to be a top expert in the Tianzong Dynasty, just by his swordsmanship and Sword Principle comprehension.

"I have combined three sword essences. In other people's eyes, my achievements are defied common sense. However, compared with my father, my talent is nothing at all,"?Jian Wushuang said to himself.

He completely understood that if his Dantian had been destroyed and he had no spiritual power, he might be able to kill a common warrior of the Gold Core Realm with only his swordsmanship and sword essences. Even so, it would be a tough fight, even though he used a wonderful weapon like the Triple-kill Sword.

To kill a warrior of Initial Yin Void Realm with only a wooden sword was impossible for him.

In Sword Principle, his father was far stronger than him.

At this moment, Jian Nantian had sat down on that stone bench and was drinking wine again. He shot a glance at Jian Wushuang and distantly said, "Go. Enhance your strength. The current you still have a long way to go."

Jian Wushuang took a deep breath and barely calmed down. Then, he immediately kneeled down and respectfully presented Jian Nantian three loud kowtows. After that, he stood up and solemnly said, "I'll come back to rescue you soon. Then I'll have a good drink with you, father."

Jian Nantian slightly smiled and waved his hand, "Go."

"Go."

Jian Wushuang just turned around and left with absolute determination.

Dan Jiu, Yang Zaixuan, and Su Rou closely followed him.

Only Jian Nantian was left, quietly sitting on the stone bench and drinking alone, but his eyes became gloomy and faint.

"Wumeng, Can you see? Our son... Hehe, he has grown up!"

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After leaving that yard where Jian Nantian was imprisoned, Jian Wushuang's face became cold. He said nothing, while none of the three people following him, Dan Jiu, Yang Zaixuan, and Su Rou, said anything. The atmosphere was a little dreary.

They quickly appeared again at the battlefield of Nine Emperors Sect.

But the fierce fighting in Nine Emperors Sect had already finished.

Among the eight Yin Void experts from the Nine Emperors Sect, five were already dead, and three were seriously injured. Only that Upper Elder still had a little power remaining, the other two were crippled.

As for the six purple-masked assassins, they were surrounded by the purple-robed people and were unable to do anything.

When Jian Wushuang returned to the battlefield, Ghost Tiger, the leader of the purple-masked assassins, immediately laughed, "I said you were doomed to be unable to rescue your father this time. What about now?"

Jian Wushuang stared at Ghost Tiger with an icy face, "Who destroyed my father's Dantian?"

"Dantian?" Ghost Tiger coldly laughed and said, "Haha, of course I destroyed it myself. There was no other way. When I caught your father, he had broken through to the Yin Void Realm. What's more important, his comprehension of sword essence was too high. His strength was far stronger than yours today."

"If I didn't destroy his Dantian, I was afraid that even I could not easily get close to him, so I had to do it."

"You are called Ghost Tiger, right?" Jian Wushuang gazed at Ghost Tiger.

"Yes," Ghost Tiger nodded.

"I will kill you the next time we meet." Several cold words came out of Jian Wushuang's mouth.

A cold light flashed in Ghost Tiger's eyes, but he only coldly smiled.

"Let's go!"

Jian Wushuang waved his hand and the surrounding Golden Dragon Ambassadors nodded, then they all rushed out of the Nine Emperors Sect.

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Chapter 183: Two Months

In the air outside of the Nine Emperors Sect.

"Young Master!"

A purple-robed figure suddenly appeared beside Wang Yuan and respectfully said, "Grayrobe from Blood Feather Tower is coming in person, and he will arrive here in several minutes."

“So fast?”

With a frown, Wang Yuan casually threw away the fruit he had been eating, and ordered, “Dan Wu, go stop them. I’ll go after my Third Brother.”

“Yes,” The brown-haired elder beside Wang Yuan answered, and then his figure instantly disappeared from the air.

“Little Condor, let’s go.” Wang Yuan patted the Purple Cloud Condor under him.

The Purple Cloud Condor flapped its wings and flew towards the Nine Emperors Sect.

Jian Wushuang and his comrades had just come out of the Nine Emperors Sect.

“Third brother.” Riding on the Purple Cloud Condor, Wang Yuan turned up in front of Jian Wushuang.

“Eldest Brother,” Jian Wushang said with a forced smile.

“Where is your father? He isn’t in the Nine Emperors Sect?” Wang Yuan was puzzled.

“Young Master,” Dan Jiu said, “Master Wushuang’s father is in the Nine Emperors Sect, but he is trapped in a Spirit Locking Spell, so...”

“Spirit Locking Spell?” Wang Yuan widened his eyes. With his background, of course he knew about the Spirit Locking Spell. He realized right away why Jian Wushuang had not successfully rescued his father.

“The experts from the Blood Feather Tower are coming. Let’s leave first,” Jian Wushuang said.

“Er, we must leave right now,” Wang Yuan seriously said and nodded. Then, they left the scope of Nine Right Mountain very quickly.

Soon after they left, Grayrobe arrived with as many as ten purple-masked assassins.

Naturally, they found nobody.

When Grayrobe saw Jian Nantian was still imprisoned in that yard, he breathed a sigh of relief.

“Jian Nantian is extremely important to our Blood Feather Tower. Tower Master specially paid a high price to get a Spirit Locking Spell at that time to imprison him. Now it looks like Tower Master is really farsighted,” Grayrobe conceitedly replied and laughed.

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Soon after leaving Nine Ring Mountain, Jian Wushuang and others stopped in the air.

Jian Wushuang thanked the seven Golden Dragon Ambassadors, “Thank you for your help this time. Although I was unable to save my father in the end, I will still remember this debt of gratitude.”

“Brother Wushuang, we weren’t actually of any help this time,” said Ye Rufeng, while spreading out his hands.

“Yes. We fought against the experts of Nine Emperors Sect, but we failed to rescue your father in the end,” Shui Minghao also said.

They exchanged courteous words. After all, these Golden Dragon Ambassadors also felt regret.

Although they had put forth their strength, they did not really rescue Jian Wushuang's father. Hence, they could not receive Jian Wushuang's full gratitude. At most, they would get a small debt of gratitude.

"Since the matter has passed, we'll leave now."

The seven Golden Dragon Ambassadors quickly left, one by one.

Having said goodbye to the Golden Dragon Ambassadors, the four siblings, Jian Wushuang, Wang Yuan, Yang Zaixuan, and Su Rou, went back to the Dragon Palace.

Soon after they arrived, Palace Master White came to talk with Jian Wushuang.

"I have heard the story. I never thought Blood Feather Tower attached such great importance to your father. They not only secretly arrange six powerful purple-masked assassins to guard your father, but also use the Spirit Locking Spell to imprison him," said Palace Master White.

"I did not expect that either." Jian Wushuang frowned.

"It's troublesome," Palace Master White slightly narrowed her eyes and continued saying, "Only a legendary expert that has reached Divine Transcendence could break the Spirit Locking Spell. In the entire Tianzong Dynasty, only one man has actually reached that level."

Jian Wushuang's expression darkened.

He also knew that, so he felt worried at the bottom of his heart.

"I'm cultivating the Heavenly Creation Skill, and it's possible to reach that level one day. However, it's just a chance, and it might take a very long time," Jian Wushuang thought solemnly.

"Actually, Jian Wushuang, if you want to rescue your father now, there might be a way," Palace Master White suddenly said.

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang looked over at Palace Master White.

"Don't forget that the Easternmost Hunt will begin in two months. All 12 Northwestern Dynasties will participate in the hunt, and many experts from those old sects will be there," said Palace Master White.

"Perform well in the Easternmost Hunt and attract the attention of the old sects, there should be someone who has reached Divine Transcendence in the old sects. As long as you become a disciple of an old sect, you'll have a chance to approach those transcendental beings."

"If you are lucky to become a personal disciple of a transcendental being, it will be easy to ask your Master to help save your father, won't it?"

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

"That's true!"

"There must be some experts who have reached Divine Transcendence in those old sects. As long as I perform excellently in the Easternmost Hunt, I'll get the chance to enter those old sects and even become a disciple of one of those supreme experts."

Jian Wushuang's eyes were sparkling with a dazzling light.

Previously, he was looking forward to this Easternmost Hunt, but he did not yearn for it so strongly.

But now, things had changed.

During the Easternmost Hunt in two months, he would do his best to perform well.

"It's good that you've come around to the idea. There are still two months before the Easternmost Hunt. Prepare well in these two months. Anyway, the Easternmost Hunt is not the same as the selection battle," Palace Master White warned.

"Although you have incomparable talent, it is only in Tianzong Dynasty. In the Easternmost Hunt, there are other exceptional geniuses from as many as eleven other dynasties. At that time you will meet them."

"I understand." Jian Wushuang tightly clenched his fists and heavily nodded.

Palace Master White departed shortly after that, leaving Jian Wushuang standing there with unprecedented determination in his eyes.

"Two months..."

"I still have two months. In these two months, I have to improve my strength as much as possible."

Having decided, Jian Wushuang immediately fell into earnest cultivation.

However, it was not practical for the current Jian Wushuang to greatly improve his strength in such a short period. He knew that himself.

After all, his strength was already very terrifying, and there were only two ways to enhance it further.

Either a breakthrough to the Exceptional Gold Core Realm.

Or in sword essence comprehension, combining the Sword Essence of Earth with the other three sword essences, combining all four sword essences together. Then, his strength would achieve a whole new level.

In both spiritual power and sword essence comprehension, he had found himself stuck at a bottleneck. It would not be easy for him to make a breakthrough.

Having a breakthrough depended on opportunity and timing, so it was impossible to guess when it would happen.

When the timing was right, he would naturally make a breakthrough.

Since his cultivation of spiritual power and the comprehension of sword essence were both hard to enhance, Jian Wushuang spent all his energy on his swordsmanship...

Chapter 184: The Hunt Begins

As for his swordsmanship, all Jian Wushuang could do now was to improve his understanding of the Formless Sword Art and Selfless Sword Technique.

The ninth move of the Formless Sword Art had high requirements for Sword Essence comprehension. Jian Wushuang was at the threshold of understanding it based on his comprehension in Fiery Wind Sword Essence. What he needed to do now was meditate on the ninth move.

The Selfless Sword Technique originated from the Ancestor's Land, so it was high-level sword skill. Although he only had the first half volume, with only six of the sword moves, the power was still extraordinarily powerful.

He had fully mastered the First Move, Idealistic Form, and the second move, Solipsistic Form.

As for the third move, Sky Isolating Form, more studying was needed.

In the following two months, he spent all his time meditating these Sword Arts.

Two months passed in the blink of an eye.

Over ten griffins flew through the air at an amazing speed, quickly halting and then hovering above a vast plain.

"Is this the Easternmost Plain?" Jian Wushuang asked as he raised his head and looked at the endless plain in front of him.

The Easternmost Plain was a vast area located at the center of the Twelve Northwestern Dynasties. It bordered the Twelve Dynasties. The Easternmost Hunt was held here every decade.

Beside Jian Wushuang were the other 14 warriors who were attending the Easternmost Hunt.

These geniuses looked at the Easternmost Plain with expectations.

"Baili Chen, I heard that you made a breakthrough, congratulations," A beautiful and mischievous girl spoke while looking at Baili Chen. She was Mu Yingying, who was ranked third on the Earthly Dragon List.

"Haha, a stroke of luck," Baili Chen said while smiling modestly.

During the last two months, all the geniuses who were qualified to attend the hunt had been trying their best to enhance their strength. Among them, Baili Chen improved the most because he had a breakthrough in Spiritual Power in the last two months.

In the end, he chose to suppress his realm, but his strength had reached Half Step Yin-Yang Realm, the same as Ouyang Haotian.

However, Baili Chen's essence comprehension was much greater than Ouyang Haotian's. Now that he had reached Half Step Yin-Yang as well, Baili Chen was much stronger than Ouyang Haotian.

"Your real strength must be close to Jian Wushuang's now that have reached Half Step Yin-Yang, right?" Mu Yingying said smilingly.

"You are flattering me!" Baili Chen shook his head and said, "I know my strength clearly. Though I'm much stronger than before, I am still much weaker than a monster like Jian Wushuang."

Baili Chen knew himself well enough.

He couldn't forget the amazing battle between Jian Wushuang and Xue Yun two months ago.

Even though he made a breakthrough, he knew that he still couldn't win against Jian Wushuang or Xue Yun.

Moreover, even though his breakthrough greatly enhanced his strength during the last two months, Jian Wushuang should have improved as well.

The fifteen geniuses who were attending the Easternmost Hunt were chatting.

Suddenly, a golden figure landed in front of them. It was the Golden-armored General who hosted the selection battle.

"Greetings Sir," Jian Wushuang and other fourteen geniuses shouted together.

With a cold look on his face and a frightening aura radiating from his body, the Golden-armored General said, "In one more hour the Easternmost Hunt will begin. I am here to tell you the rules before then."

"The Easternmost Hunt has two phases."

"The stage one is the hunt, and stage two is the Point Battle in Sky Valley!"

"First, I will tell you about stage one, the hunt..."

Jian Wushuang and other fourteen geniuses listened carefully.

The Golden-armored General continued, "Since it's a hunting competition, it means that you are hunters. But your target is human warriors instead of spirit beasts!"

"The vast plain in front of you is located on the border of the twelve dynasties. Because the Easternmost Plain connects the twelve dynasties, so a lot of merchants pass through here."

"Many traders from the twelve dynasties have to pass through the Easternmost Plain. It attracts criminals who setup bandit gangs and rob the caravans that come through."

"The Easternmost Plain is full of bandits, including many criminals who fled here because they were wanted by the twelve dynasties."

"This time, those fugitives are your targets."

"Fugitives?" Jian Wushuang and the others changed their expressions a little.

In this world where the stronger dominate, it's normal for warriors to fight with each other. Therefore, it's also common for warriors to kill each other during fierce battles."

Jian Wushuang, as young as he was, had already killed many warriors.

But the battles that occurred among warriors didn't cause them to be wanted by the dynasties.

Only crazy and cruel people who committed a flagrant crime would be wanted.

Such as... killing lots of civilians!

Anyway, anyone who was wanted by the dynasties was thoroughly covered in sin.

"The Easternmost Plain is vast and the number of fugitives who flee here from twelve dynasties to become bandits is quite large. But they all have one thing in common, they all wear armlets with 'Kill' written on them," the Golden-armored General said.

"Armlets with Kill on them?" Jian Wushuang was stunned.

"The Kill Armlet exposes their identities," the Golden-armored General said, "So they don't dare to wear the armlets in the twelve dynasties, but they do in the Easternmost Plain."

"There are a lot of bandits in the Easternmost Plain. They are the worst-of-the-worst fugitives who cause chaos. What's more, they are proud of being fugitives. Therefore, many of them possess high status in bandit gangs."

"That's it?" Jian Wushuang immediately understood.

They were proud of being fugitives, that's why they wore the Kill Armlets at all times.

"The hunt will last for five days. You have to try your best to kill the fugitives and grab their armlets in these five days. In five days, the quantity of armlets and their levels will decide whether you are qualified to proceed to stage two, the Point Battle," the Golden-armored General said.

"Sir, how many armlets do we need to continue on to the second stage?" Jian Wushuang asked.

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Chapter 185: The Rampant Bandit

"There are four kinds of Kill Armlets, arranged according to the fugitive's strength and the crimes they have committed. Black Iron, Silver, Purple Gold, and Blood Jade," the Golden-armored General explained.

"Different armlets represent different points. For example, a Silver Armlet is worth several Black Iron Armlets."

"As for how many points are needed, I'm sorry, but I can't tell you that."

"You can't tell us?" Jian Wushuang and others were stunned.

"Yes," the Golden-armored General said.

"The twelve dynasties do not want you to know the required amount. They wanted you to know nothing, that way you will try your best to get as many armlets as possible."

"Got it." Jian Wushuang nodded slightly with a serious expression.

“Besides that, there is one more thing you need to know.” The Golden-armored General continued, “The hunt is a personal fight, which means you have to act alone and are forbidden from joining together. Also... the armlets you get cannot be given to others.”

“From the very beginning of the Easternmost Hunt, the whole Easternmost Plain will be under strict surveillance by experts from the twelve dynasties. If anyone tries to give their armlets to someone else, both people will be eliminated.”

“That’s all. Am I understood? If you have any questions, ask me now.”

The Golden-armored General looked at them.

Jian Wushuang and other fourteen geniuses looked serious.

In the hunting phase, they had to act alone and their armlets couldn’t be given to others...

“Sir, will we come across other top geniuses of the twelve dynasties in these five days?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“You shouldn’t.” The Golden-armored General shook his head and said, “The Easternmost Plain is vast and the warriors from the twelve dynasties set off from their own dynasties. It’s hard to come across them since they all came here from different directions.”

“Surely, we can’t exclude the possibility that some geniuses might purposely come looking for you.”

“And what about the Sky Valley Point Battle in stage two?” Mu Yingying asked.

“Sky Valley Point Battle... You will find out after you pass the first stage. It’s pointless to tell you now.” The Golden-armored General waved his hand, making it clear that he wasn’t going to explain.

All of them felt great pressure.

One hour passed quickly.

“Time is up.”

The Golden-armored General looked up into the air and then looked at Jian Wushuang and the others before saying, “the Easternmost Hunt starts now. Keep in mind, you are the top geniuses of Tianzong Dynasty. Put on a good show for yourselves as well as for Tianzong Dynasty.”

“Go!”

The fifteen griffins immediately flew out like fifteen streams of flowing light, rushing towards the endless plain.

“Second Brother, Fourth Sister, take care.”

“Guys, good luck.”

Jian Wushuang said.

“Good luck!”

Said the other geniuses, then they separated and started their own hunting trip.

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In the vast plain, Jian Wushuang hopped off from the Griffin and landed on the ground. He raised his head and looked off into the distance.

"This is like the middle of nowhere in the Easternmost Plain. The bandits should all gather somewhere here." Jian Wushuang slightly smiled, "when will I meet you..."

Unlike the caravans, who prayed not to meet bandits when they passed through the Easternmost Plain, Jian Wushuang was hoping to meet them.

He walked alone in the plain with his long sword on his back.

At the same time, several figures gathered together and talked in a grassy area not far away.

"Wow, you know, the Second Leader's wife is so beautiful, with her sparkling eyes and slim waist. I have been in the mountain stronghold for such a long time, but I have only seen her twice, and each time I could not help but drool."

A fat, middle-aged, bare-armed man, was chatting with several bandits.

Hearing what he said, the bandits around him could not help but swallow.

"And of course, beautiful as she is, she can not be compared to White Lady," the fat middle-aged man said.

"White Lady?"

"The greatest beauty recognized in the Easternmost Plain, White Lady?"

"I heard the White Lady was strong and that she was also the leader of a bandit gang."

Other bandits sitting nearby were talking about the same thing.

"Right, that is her. I met her once and I fell in love with her at first sight. I swear I will not marry anyone but her," the fat middle-aged man said.

"Really? You sure you are not exaggerating?"

"Is she such a beauty?"

"Haha, I also met her once. She really is a beauty, and I also want to marry her."

"Go away! She is mine." The fat middle-aged man was displeased.

At this time...

"Brother Tang," a bandit rushed forward and told the fat middle-aged man, "Someone is coming."

"Oh?" The fat middle-aged man changed his expression slightly, then immediately stood up and asked, "How many people? Is it a caravan?"

"No, it is only one person in the Profound Gold Core Realm," The bandit answered.

"A single warrior in the Profound Gold Core Realm?" The fat middle-aged man apparently lost interest, but he still said, "A small sparrow still has feathers that can be plucked. Hurry up, surround him and make sure he can't escape."

The bandits moved quickly and soon caught sight of Jian Wushuang walking alone in a casual manner.

"It's really only one person." The fat middle-aged man's face showed an interesting smile, "a warrior in the Gold Core Realm dares to come to the Easternmost Plain alone. You truly are reckless and blind."

"Guys, go, let's teach him a lesson."

The bandits who followed the middle-age man were excited.

"You, stop!" A shout was heard.

Jian Wushuang stopped and looked toward him. When he saw the fat middle-aged man moving in his direction, he smiled to himself.

"The first group of bandits has come."

"But they are too weak, and none of them are fugitives."

Jian Wushuang shook his head secretly, he had noticed that no one, among the almost ten bandits, wore an armlet.

Without armlets, it was pointless for Jian Wushuang to kill them.

"Maybe I could get an armlet for killing them, but I might gain some useful information if I let them talk."

Thinking that, Jian Wushuang walked directly towards the fat middle-aged man and the others.

...

Chapter 186: Could he be cooler?

"Hey, kid!" The fat middle-aged man shouted to Jian Wushuang, "Where are you from?"

Jian Wushuang stood in front of the fat middle-aged man indifferently, saying nothing.

"Don't want to speak? Hum, it seems like you don't belong anywhere." The fat middle-aged man smiled coldly and said, "Hey, listen up. I will give you two choices. One is to let me kill you and take your Interspatial ring, and you try to perform better in your next life."

"The other is to go back with me and meet our First Leader. First Leader may be willing to keep you there to serve him tea since your appearance is not bad. Even if he doesn't like you, you could stay in the Purple Fire Gang and offer us massages. That would also be great!"

"Haha..." Hearing that, the bandits behind the fat middle-aged man all began to laugh.

"Kid, these are your only two choices, so pick one," The fat middle-aged man said coldly.

“Serve tea? Offer massages?” Jian Wushuang touched his nose without saying anything. But the Long Sword behind him was already out.

CHUU!

When Jian Wushuang moved, sword lights rushed directly towards the bandits.

The bandits were immediately annoyed.

“You are courting death!”

“He dares to attack us alone. He’s so uppity. Let’s kill him!”

“Kill!”

These bandits had killed many people, making them cruel and fierce. Now that they started to attack, they wouldn’t show any mercy.

Jian Wushuang’s eyes were cold. When his figure was about to clash with the bandits, his swordsmanship burst out directly.

A cold sword shadow could be seen lighting up suddenly, then the light instantly overshadowed all the other lights in the area.

“This sword move!”

The moment Jian Wushuang’s Long Sword slashed out, the bandits’ faces turned pale, and then...

Chi!!!

The cold sword light swept through the bandits, and the Sword Edge slit their throats.

With just a single exchange, all of the bandits except the leading fat middle-aged man had died and were laying in a pool of blood.

Next, the Sword Edge of the Triple-kill Sword appeared on the fat middle-aged man’s shoulder.

“You, fat man, did you mention earlier that you wanted to teach me the ways of the world?” Jian Wushuang looked at the fat middle-aged man coldly and at the same time, he clapped his Long Sword.

Plop!

The fat middle-aged man knelt down without hesitation and begged, “Sir, I failed to recognize how powerful you are and I deserve to die. But I need to support the children and elderly in my family, may I beg for your mercy?”

Hearing that, Jian Wushuang went into a daze.

He had seen many people who were afraid of death, but he never saw anyone like this fat man.

“Sir...” The fat man was still crying with his nose running.

“Shut up,” Jian Wushunag shouted angrily.

The fat middle-aged man was frightened and dared not speak anymore, but he kept looking at Jian Wushuang pitifully.

"I will ask you something, and you need to answer truthfully," Jian Wushuang said coldly.

"Of course I will. No matter what you ask, I won't hide anything. I swear! I only want to beg for your mercy," The fat middle-aged man said.

"You mentioned the First Leader and the Purple Fire Gang just now. So you are a member of the Purple Fire Gang. What is its overall strength?" asked Jian Wushuang.

"Our overall strength?" The middle-aged man was puzzled at first, but he immediately answered the question.

"Sir, there are several hundred people in the Purple Fire Gang and many of them are in the Gold Core Realm. We have two leaders and both of them are in the Initial Yin Void Realm. In the whole Easternmost Plain, the Purple Fire Gang is a famous gang."

"Gang?" Jian Wushuang could not help laughing as he asked, "Aren't you just bandits?"

Hearing that, the fat middle-aged man smiled awkwardly.

"Are there any fugitives that are wanted by the surrounding Twelve Dynasties in the Purple Fire Gang?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Fugitives? Yes." The fat middle-aged man nodded, "The Second Leader of the Purple Fire Gang is a Silver level fugitive. Other than him, we have four more who are at the level of Black Iron. It is easy to tell them apart since they are always wearing an armlet."

"One at the Silver level and one at the Black Iron?" Jian Wushuang smiled and said, "Take me to the stronghold of the Purple Fire Gang."

"Now, with you alone?" The fat middle-aged man stared at Jian Wushuang stunningly.

"Shut up, just lead the way," Jian Wushuang said with a serious look.

Naturally, the fat middle-aged man dared not say more and immediately led the way for Jian Wushuang.

Actually, the stronghold of the Purple Fire Gang was located on a hill in the Easternmost Plain, composed of simple houses and tents. At that moment, the stronghold of the Purple Fire Gang was very boisterous.

Many bandits were busy enjoying meat and alcohol.

Abruptly, a fat figure was thrown like a cannonball, landing on the floor and shaking the whole area.

Obviously, the fat figure was the fat middle-aged man who had been caught by Jian Wushuang.

"Fat Tang, what the hell are you doing?"

Many bandits of the Purple Fire Gang looked towards the fat middle-aged man.

The fat middle-aged man struggled to stand up, without saying anything, he looked over his shoulder.

Jian Wushuang, who only carried his Long Sword, folded his arms and slowly walked forward.

The bandits immediately looked at Jian Wushuang, including the two people at the forefront, who were the two leaders of the Purple Fire Gang. One of them was a cold man with braids, wearing an armlet with the word "Kill" written on it.

Jian Wushuang's eyes lit up when he saw the armlet.

"Are you the Second Leader of the Purple Fire Gang? I want the armlet on your arm."

As his voice faded, the Triple-kill Sword behind Jian Wushuang was already out.

Hum... A horrifying sword essence instantly began radiating from him.

Without speaking any nonsense, Jian Wushuang immediately attacked the cold man with braids.

The Purple Fire Gang instantly fell into turmoil.

"A little fellow who's only in the Profound Gold Core Realm wants to kill me?" The cold man with braids said while smiling disdainfully.

"I don't know where this reckless and stupid guy come from, but send him away immediately," A purple-haired old man said while frowning. The purple-haired old man was the First Leader of the Purple Fire Gang.

The two sat in front of the table and drank, paying no attention to Jian Wushuang. However, many bandits around them were preparing to fight against Jian Wushuang.

The fat middle-aged man who led the way for Jian Wushuang was stunned at this scene.

"This guy..."

"A brat who just reached the Profound Gold Core Realm actually dared to come to the stronghold of the Purple Fire Gang alone."

"What's more, he immediately attacked without even speaking any nonsense. Did he intend to kill our Second Leader?"

"Dared he to be cooler?"

The fat middle-aged man shouted in his heart, but a hint of astonishment instantly appeared in his eyes.

Chapter 187: Tang Wuji

"What?"

Sitting by a long narrow table, the lukewarm man with a whip did not take Jian Wushuang seriously at first, but he immediately noticed the cold radiance of the sword that appeared in front of him.

"Bro, watch out," the purple-haired elder next to him shouted aloud, looking completely shocked as well.

Jian Wushuang had taken action just now while surrounded by a crowd of bandits that were trying to kill him.

However, how could he appear in front of them so suddenly?

“This is...” Although still in amazement, the lukewarm man with a whip noticed more than ten bandit corpses out of the corner of his eye.

Did this Profound Gold Core Realm warrior really kill all those bandits in an instant?

Bang!

After a cold hum, the long narrow table in front of the man was instantly ground into dust. At this point, he immediately stood up and thrust his palm directly towards Jian Wushuang.

His palm was surrounded by a brown halo which was the substantiation of the Earth Essence that he had comprehended.

A fierce slap rushed forward, full of spiritual power from an Initial Yin Void Realm warrior.

Normally, this slap could have easily killed someone at the Peak Gold Core Realm, let alone the Profound Gold Core Realm. However, when the cold radiance of the sword reached him...

Shua!

The sword directly pierced the man’s palm without any resistance, slicing his palm in half before it went through the lukewarm man’s neck, while maintaining a constant radiance.

The lukewarm man glared, with eyes that were full of amazement, but his figure was slowly falling backward.

“Damn it! Wushuang.”

As soon as the purple-haired elder, the head of the Purple Fire Gang, saw this, a stunningly large axe appeared in his hand and a giant axe shadow cleaved towards Jian Wushuang in an overwhelming way.

“Go away.”

Even without looking at the purple-haired elder, Jian Wushuang waved his sword, which made the elder feel a strong power, causing his breath and blood to be in disorder. Feeling embarrassed, he finally retreated.

After retreating, he hurried to jump up into the air. Then he looked at Jian Wushuang again from a relatively high position.

His eyes were full of panic, and he did not dare to stand on the ground anymore.

“Voidwalk?” Jian Wushuang smiled slightly.

A Yin Void Realm warrior could not be killed as long as he used Voidwalk. But the purple-haired elder was originally not his target. From the beginning, he wanted to kill that lukewarm man, and he had.

“Silver Armlet.”

Jian Wushuang only waved his hand, taking away the man's armlet and Interspatial Ring. Then he started to look around.

"There are still four more..." Wearing a sardonic grin, Jian Wushuang went directly towards them.

Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!

This slight sound was heard four times in succession. Those four bandits with Black Iron Armlets were killed by Jian Wushuang, leaving behind their armlets for him.

From the very beginning to the end, the First Leader of the Purple Fire Gang was standing in the air, not daring to get involved.

A large number of bandits surrounded Jian Wushuang, watching him in total horror but not daring to take action.

However, Jian Wushuang did not care about these bandits at all, including the purple-haired elder of the Yin Void Realm, whom he did not even take seriously.

When he got all the armlets, he sheathed the Triple-kill Sword. Then Jian Wushuang turned around with all the bandits staring at him.

When he passed the fat middle-aged man, he suddenly halted. Looking at that man, he said with a smile, "Fat man, why don't you run away? Aren't you afraid that I will eat you alive?"

After finishing his words, Jian Wushuang left.

The middle-aged man glared and then spontaneously looked up at the purple-haired elder, only to find that his eyes were full of endless killing intent.

The bandits around him were also staring at him.

The fat middle-aged man's throat began swelling, then he scratched and scrambled towards Jian Wushuang without hesitation.

"Sir, Sir!"

This fat middle-aged man yelled in anxiety, but he quickly changed how he addressed him, "No, Boss. Please wait."

Jian Wushuang and this man quickly left the residence of the Purple Fire Gang.

...

In the boundless plain, Jian Wushuang was moving slowly, with a fat man following him.

"Fatty, what is your name?" asked by Jian Wushuang.

"Tang Wuji," the man answered.

"Where are you from?"

"From Tianzong Dynasty," Tang Wuji gave an honest reply.

"Tianzong Dynasty?" Jian Wushuang's expression changed slightly, but there was a more apparent grin on his face.

"I come from Tianzong Dynasty as well. Since you have reached the Exceptional Gold Core Realm, you are supposed to be an expert in the Tianzong Dynasty. So, how did you become a bandit in Easternmost Plain?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"I had no choice," Tang Wuji helplessly said, "A group of my enemies was trying to kill me, so I had to leave."

"I had planned to travel to another Dynasty, only to run into the bandits of the Purple Fire Gang when I arrived in Easternmost Plain. Fortunately, I have a silver tongue and tried my best to please them so that I could keep my life. Since then, I have been staying with the Purple Fire Gang."

"Is that true?" Jian Wushuang frowned and said, "You mentioned that you were faced with a group of enemies, I wonder who they were or which group they belonged to."

"It was the Nine Emperors Sect," Tang Wuji said. When he mentioned it, his voice instantly became cold and there was a sharp light shining in his eyes, which made him look totally different from his previous image, when he was mortally afraid of dying.

"The Nine Emperors Sect?" Jian Wushuang became more astonished.

What a coincidence!

When he came to hunt in the Easternmost Plain, the first person he met was this fatty. Not only were both of them from Tianzong Dynasty, but more importantly, they had the same enemy.

After all, the Nine Emperors Sect was complicit with the Blood Feather Tower, which made them enemies with Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang quickly came to a conclusion.

Tang Wuji belonged to the Pavilion of Raindrops, from Tiannan Province.

The Pavilion of Raindrops was known for its ability to collect news from every corner of the city, which made it reputable in Tiannan Province. As for Tang Wuji, he must be the young master from the Pavilion of Raindrops.

Three years ago, the Pavilion of Raindrops and the Nine Emperors Sect fought each other because of some benefits, leading to their destruction by the Nine Emperors Sect. Then, the young master was chased by the Nine Emperors Sect, forcing him to become a bandit in the Easternmost Plain.

"Tang Wuji, since you have stayed in the Easternmost Plain for almost three years, you must be very familiar with these bandit groups, right?" asked by Jian Wushuang.

"Of course," Tang Wuji nodded with certainty and said, "I, as the young master of the Pavilion of Raindrops, which was best at intelligence, received strict training. Although my power isn't the best, when it comes to intelligence there is no bandit in the whole Easternmost Plain that is better than me."

"Good," said Jian Wushuang with a grin, "So you can just stay with me for the following days."

...

Chapter 188: Provocation

In the coming days, Jian Wushuang continued to hunt in the Easternmost Plain while Tang Wuji sincerely followed him and provided him with information about the other bandits.

It should be mentioned that Tang Wuji was a worthy member of the Pavilion of Raindrops, who was very good at collecting information.

What he provided was amazingly precise.

Jian Wushuang dealt with the gangs of bandits one by one according to Tang Wuji's information.

He directly broke into the dens of those bandits, killed the fugitives who had armlets in a simple and brutal way, and then left.

Among the many bandits in the Easternmost Plain, only a few of them were able to threaten Jian Wushuang. With his strength and precise information, he didn't need to be so cautious.

Four days passed in the blink of an eye.

At night, the stars were glowing, shining on the boundless plain.

Jian Wushuang casually sat cross-legged with a slightly serious expression.

"Tomorrow is the last day of the hunt, but I don't know if I have enough armlets," Jian Wushuang muttered to himself.

The toughest part was the unclear specification of the hunting in stage one.

No matter how many armlets you had, you would attempt to kill more fugitives and get more armlets so that you could feel relieved.

"Tang Wuji." Jian Wushuang looked over at the man who was snoring in his sleep.

Tang Wuji instantly woke up with a start and asked, "Boss, is there anything I can do for you?"

"Today, you mentioned that there is a gang of bandits which are led by a Blood Jade fugitive, is that right?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Exactly." Tang Wuji nodded and said, "I heard this from the First Leader of the Purple Fire Gang. That man is named Gu Changsheng, a high-profile person who always invites famous bandits to his feasts. The First Leader of the Purple Fire Gang had ever been to the feast and knew Gu Changsheng was a Blood Jade fugitive."

Jian Wushuang slightly narrowed his eyes and said, "Generally speaking, Blood Jade fugitives reach the Profound Yin Void Realm, with only a few of them reaching the Exceptional Yin Void Realm. But what level is Gu Changsheng at?"

"The Peak of the Profound Yin Void Realm," Tang Wuji answered.

Jian Wushuang's eyes suddenly lit up as he said, "All right. Tomorrow, Gu Changsheng is our target."

"Okay." Tang Wuji immediately nodded with excitement.

An ordinary person would definitely think Jian Wushuang had gone mad when he, a warrior at the Profound Gold Core Realm, vainly attempted to deal with a warrior at the Peak Profound Yin Void Realm.

But Tang Wuji didn't.

After all, while following Jian Wushuang these last four days, he had witnessed Jian Wushuang kill many strong bandits one by one, even though he was only in the Profound Gold Core Realm.

The bandits in the Initial Yin Void Realm were almost killed by Jian Wushuang with a single move.

Even counting warriors in the Profound Yin Void Realm, Jian Wushuang had killed three in these last four days.

Moreover, he directly broke into their dens and killed them under the siege of a large number of bandits.

Since he was able to kill warriors of the Profound Yin Void Realm, even while surrounded, he was also able to kill those warriors in the Peak Profound Yin Void Realm.

...

The next morning.

There were a lot of bandits gathering around the villiages in the Easternmost Plain.

Good liquor and gourmet food were placed on the long narrow tables. Several beautiful women who were caught were dancing in the center of the room.

"Come on. White Lady, a toast to you since it is so hard to meet you," said a strapping and intelligently dressed elder, with a smile, who held a bowl of liquor.

"First Leader Gu, I should toast to you," said the absolutely beautiful lady in white, as she slightly smiled and picked up the bowl. Many bandits had been charmed by her every movement.

However, suddenly...

"Bang!"

The door of the village was kicked open and a middle-aged man with a round belly entered.

That was Tang Wuji.

As soon as he entered the village, he directly yelled in a swaggeringly way, "Where is Gu Changsheng? My boss asks me to leave you a message."

Many bandits in the village immediately looked towards Tang Wuji, including Gu Changsheng and White Lady.

“What?” While looking at Gu Changsheng, Tang Wuji instantly grinned and said, “Gu Changsheng, my boss is interested in your head and would like to compete with you in the ten-mile plain. He is already waiting there. If you are afraid of death, you can stay here.”

After finishing his words, Tang Wuji paid no attention to their responses as he immediately turned around and left.

The atmosphere of the village instantly became depressing.

“Humph!”

Gu Changsheng looked gloomy. Spiritual Power burst from his palm that was holding the bowl, immediately causing the bowl to crack.

“I’m going to see who the hell he is.”

Then, Gu Changsheng immediately Voidwalked and violently rushed in the direction which Tang Wuji left.

White Lady and many other bandits immediately followed him.

In a vacant field, not far away from the village, sat Jian Wushuang, who carried the long sword.

Shortly afterward, Tang Wuji came trotting and yelling, “Boss, he is coming. Gu Changsheng is coming.”

Jian Wushuang opened his eyes. When a giant figure rushed toward him from the front air, he spontaneously showed a cold smile.

Jian Wushuang stood up while Tang Wuji dodged behind him.

“Whoosh!”

It was Gu Changsheng, the giant figure, suddenly descended with many bandits following.

“Fat guy, where is your boss?” Gu Changsheng coldly looked at Tang Wuji.

“My boss is right here.” Tang Wuji pointed to Jian Wushuang.

“Hum?” Gu Changsheng then looked over at Jian Wushuang. After observing that the aura from Jian Wushuang was of the Profound Gold Core Realm, his bleak eyes suddenly lit up.

“How dare you fool me?”

“Gu Changsheng,” Jian Wushuang started to speak, in an icy voice, “He did not fool you. It is I that wanted to compete with you. And I’m really interested in taking your head.”

The Triple-kill Sword had been drawn from behind Jian Wushuang and an overwhelming sword essence was slowly being released.

Having seen this, the gang of bandits following Gu Changsheng wore an awkward look.

Tang Wuji was at least a warrior in the Exceptional Gold Core Realm. However, Jian Wushuang was only in the Profound Gold Core Realm?

Was a warrior of the Profound Gold Core Realm interested in the head of an expert who reached the Peak Profound Yin Void Realm?

Had he gone crazy?

However, Jian Wushuang didn't care about it at all. With a flash of icy-cold sword light, he had taken action.

"Go to hell!"

Gu Changsheng kept still with a bleak face. But his Spiritual Power had transformed into a sharp blade, violently rushing toward Jian Wushuang.

...

Chapter 189: Sky Valley

The flashing cold sword light crashed against the virtual blade flash that was formed using Spiritual Power.

The cold sword light instantly crushed the blade light as easy as stepping on dead grass.

"What?" a surprised gleam appeared in Gu Changsheng's eyes, "This Gold Core..."

He was a warrior at the Peak Profound Yin Void Realm. To resist his blade light, an ordinary warrior in the Initial Yin Void Realm would need to use their full strength.

For warriors beneath the Yin Void Realm, they wouldn't even be able to survive.

But this Gold Core Realm warrior not only warded off, but also smashed his blade light in only an instant.

CHUU!

The sword shadow appeared in front of Gu Changsheng like a sinister viper.

Gu Changsheng sneered, and a cyan saber suddenly appeared in his hands. A strong Raging Fire Essence radiated from the saber and then slashed towards Jian Wushuang.

Clang!

During this violent fight, he had used his full power.

"What?" Gu Changsheng was shocked when he realized that he was being dominated in this fight. He was even forced to retreat several steps by the counterforce of the attack.

At the same time, Jian Wushuang quickly brandished his longsword again, as the shadow of his sword turned into a ray of flowing light.

"Selfless Sword Technique, Idealistic Form!"

Shua!

A glaring and flowing light appeared in front of Gu Changsheng, drifting through the air like a whisper. Gu Changsheng didn't dare belittle Jian Wushuang again, continuously swinging his saber in an attempt to strike back.

However, it was already too late to force Jian Wushuang back.

Bang!

With the collision of these terrifying powers, Gu Changsheng grunted and stepped back awkwardly.

Killing intent flashed in Jian Wushuang's eyes.

Shua!

A streak of sword light quickly swept forward.

It moved at an incredible speed.

The move Jian Wushuang displayed just now was the ninth move of the Formless Sword Art.

Though his overall strength had not improved too much in the past two months, his level of swordsmanship and sword skill still improved, and he had already grasped the ninth move of the Formless Sword Art.

Now, the ninth move flew towards Gu Changsheng's throat at an amazing speed.

Gu Changsheng's eyes were full of unwillingness.

He didn't want to lose like this, because he had not displayed his full strength yet, and he hadn't even had a chance to.

If he could get one more chance, even if it was a straightforward battle with Jian Wushuang, he would not be afraid. But it was already too late.

Plop!

Gu Changsheng's body dropped to the ground, while Jian Wushuang looked at his body with ice-cold eyes.

"You are so cocky, so you didn't take me seriously." Jian Wushuang shook his head with a smile.

With Jian Wushuang's true strength, he could just barely fight against someone in the Exceptional Yin Void Realm, but Gu Changsheng was at the Peak Profound Yin Void Realm. Jian Wushuang's strength was just a little bit stronger than his.

Jian Wushuang believed that he could suppress him but couldn't kill him in a head-on battle.

After all, once a warrior in the Yin-Yang Void Realm chose to Voidwalk, Jian Wushuang would be unable to fight with them.

However, Gu Changsheng looked down on him from the beginning. He did not use his full strength to resist Jian Wushuang's moves, and Jian Wushuang took advantage of this by using his full strength.

In just a few moves, Gu Changsheng had been killed by Jian Wushuang before he had time to show his true ability.

After killing Gu Changsheng, Jian Wushuang bent over and took the Blood Jade Armlet.

After taking the Blood Jade Armlet, Jian Wushuang smiled and muttered, "With this Blood Jade, my armlets should be enough to meet the requirement!"

"Tang Wuji, let's go."

Jian Wushuang just turned around and left, with Tang Wuji rushing to follow him.

They left the cold body of Gu Changsheng lying on the ground, surrounded by a group of shocked bandits.

Even the beautiful face of White Lady was full of panic.

"That was the combination of three sword essences, Gale, Raging Fire, and Waterdrop."

"A Profound Yin Void Realm warrior was just killed by someone in the Profound Gold Core Realm!"

"That exceptional genius should be from one of the 12 Dynasties who joined the Easternmost Hunt."

...

After claiming Gu Changsheng's Blood Jade Armlet, Jian Wushuang believed he had reached the requirement for passing the first stage, so he didn't want to fight with fugitives in the little bit of time that remained.

Night time quickly arrived.

"Tang Wuji."

Jian Wushuang looked at Tang Wuji, threw him an Interspatial Ring, and said, "I've killed many Yin Void warriors these last few days. Everything I got from them is in that ring I just gave you."

"Boss, what do you want me to do?" Tang Wuji looked at Jian Wushuang curiously.

"I have other things to do so it is not convenient to take you with me. Take this stuff and go back to the Tianzong Dynasty. You don't need to worry about the Nine Emperors Sect. They just suffered a big loss, so they don't have the energy to try and kill you," Jian Wushuang said.

Tang Wuji furrowed his eyebrows and looked at Jian Wushuang seriously, then he nodded his head heavily and left.

Not long after Tang Wuji left.

A Griffin landed in front of Jian Wushuang, with a black-armored sergeant riding on its back.

"Tianzong Dynasty, Jian Wushuang."

"The five days are up and your hunting time has ended. Now, come with me," the black-armored sergeant said in a cold voice. The aura of this sergeant was obviously in the Yin Void Realm.

“Okay.” Jian Wushuang got on the griffin’s back without any hesitation. Then he rushed toward the center of the Easternmost Plain together with this black-armored sergeant.

Though the Easternmost Plain was a boundless prairie, there were still some mountains and rivers.

At the center of the Easternmost Plain laid a vast rift called Sky Valley!

It was called Sky Valley because it was a place where people could ascend to a new level.

The black-armored sergeant led Jian Wushuang to one of the entrances of Sky Valley.

“That’s the gathering place of for Tianzong Dynasty’s geniuses, please go down,” the black-armored said.

Jian Wushuang nodded and then jumped down.

A few geniuses were already waiting at the entrance of the rift, including Su Rou.

As Lu Xuan showed up at the entrance, all of them looked at him.

“Third brother.” Su Rou immediately went to stand beside Jian Wushuang.

“Fourth Sister, how many armlets did you collect during the hunt? Are you sure you have enough to pass the first stage?” Jian Wushuang asked.

Su Rou shook her head and said, “I’m not sure. I only have a few armlets.”

Jian Wushuang’s complexion changed slightly.

He had enough armlets to meet the requirement. But, unfortunately, he couldn’t give his spare armlets to Su Rou.

“The ones who have arrived shall wait here. After the geniuses of your Tianzong Dynasty have all arrived I will announce the required armlet quantity,” said a purple-robed elder who was coldly standing at the entrance.

Obviously, this elder was not from Tianzong Dynasty but from another dynasty. Otherwise, his attitude towards them would not have been so indifferent.

But Jian Wushuang and his comrades were not angry. They just waited quietly.

Soon after, all those Tianzong Dynasty’s geniuses of this hunt were gathered here.

Chapter 190: 1388 Points

“Now that everybody is here, I will announce the requirement for passing the first stage,” the purple-robed elder said.

Jian Wushuang and his comrades were slightly stunned.

15 people participated in the hunt, but only 13 of them were here now, yet the purple-robed elder said everybody was here.

Jian Wushuang and his comrades immediately realized that the missing two might have died during the hunt.

"I was not in danger during the hunt because my strength is greater than my comrades. In addition, I knew the strength of the bandits thanks to Tang Wuji's detailed information. But they..." Jian Wushuang sighed with helplessness.

Life and death were decreed by fate.

For most geniuses, the Easternmost Hunt was not only a great opportunity, but also a great peril.

Opportunity and danger always went hand-in-hand.

"Hand over your armlets," the purple-robed elder said.

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang and other participants immediately took out the armlets they had gained during the five days of difficult hunting.

"We will use points to measure the result of the hunt this time," the purple-robed elder narrated.

"The armlets are divided into four levels, they include Black Iron, Silver, Purple Gold, and Blood Jade. Each level has corresponding points."

"A Black Iron Armlet equals 1 point."

"A Silver Armlet equals 10 points."

"A Purple Gold Armlet equals 100 points."

"And A Blood Jade Armlet equals 1000 points."

"100 points are needed to pass this stage."

Hearing this, many of those 13 geniuses present looked embarrassed.

"Now, everybody step forward and pass me your armlets," the purple-robed elder continued.

Shortly after saying that, a genius, with an agonizing look on his face, stepped forward and passed his armlets to the purple-robed elder.

"Hum," the purple-robed elder put a cold smile on his face after he counted the armlet, "You have 20 armlets, but 18 of them are Black Iron Armlets and only 2 are Silver Armlets. 38 points in total. So you are not qualified to participate in the Point Battle."

The grey-robed elder announced it openly, making this genius' complexion turn pale.

Then another genius stepped forward.

"You got 84 points, much more than the last one. But unfortunately, you are not eligible to participate in the second stage either."

"61 points, not qualified!"

"21 points, trash!"

...

There were several geniuses who stepped forward in succession, but none qualified for the Point Battle in the second stage.

At this moment, Feng Yutian, who was from the Gladiator Arena, stepped forward.

Feng Yutian was ranked 4th in the updated Earthly Dragon List in the Tianzong dynasty.

"124 points. Finally, there is someone who can participate in the second stage. But with so few points, you will be one of the weakest among the top geniuses in the second stage. You may easily lose your life," the purple-robed elder said. Then he gave the armlets back to Feng Yutian.

What the purple-robed elder said made Feng Yutian look bad, but he was not angry. After taking the armlets, he quietly stood aside.

The remained geniuses stepped forward one by one, and the corresponding results came out.

Mu Yingying got 136 points.

Baili Chen got 349 points.

Yang Zaixuan got 275 points.

Su Rou got 115 points.

Except for them, no other disciples surpassed 100 points.

"Yang Zaixuan, how did you get two Purple Gold Armlets?" Baili Chen looked at Yang Zaixuan in surprise.

Both Mu Yingying and Feng Yutian also stared at Yang Zaixuan.

Both Mu Yingying and Feng Yutian were ranked higher than Yang Zaixuan.

But, in the end, Yang Zaixuan got twice as many points as they did.

How could they not be shocked?

Yang Zaixuan looked indifferent. He was just standing there like a stone, not explaining anything.

As for Su Rou's points, people thought it was reasonable because Su Rou had pushed Xue Yun back during the selection battle.

All the geniuses of Tianzong Dynasty who participated in the hunt already knew their points except for Jian Wushuang. At this point, he stepped forward as well and walked towards the purple-robed elder.

Jian Wushuang took out the armlets he gained during the five days of hunting.

"Huh?" After seeing Jian Wushuang take out over ten armlets in succession, the purple-robed elder was in shock.

Among these ten or so armlets, the Black Iron and Silver Armlets could be neglected. But there were three Purple Gold Armlets and one Blood Jade Armlet.

"Blood Jade Armlet?" The purple-robed elder looked at Jian Wushuang with astonishment.

Normally the beasts that owned the Blood Jade Armlet had at least reached the Peak Profound Yin Void Realm. However, one of these warriors was killed by a genius who was only in the Gold Core Realm. This rarely occurred in the Twelve Dynasties.

Normally, such super geniuses only existed in the two large Empires and few middle-sized Empires. But now, unexpectedly, a small Empire produced one!

"In total 1,388 points. Well done, young man," the purple-robed elder said while looking at Jian Wushuang. The way he looked at Jian Wushuang was obviously different from the other geniuses.

After all, a genius who could get more than 1,000 points in the hunt was at the pinnacle of all Twelve Dynasties.

After hearing Jian Wushuang's points, the other geniuses were all stunned.

"So many points?"

"His points are more than 1,000 higher than Baili Chen."

"How could he kill a beast that owned a Blood Jade Armlet? He's a real monster."

The geniuses were all looking at Jian Wushuang, especially those who were not qualified to participate in the second stage. Their eyes were filled with envy and jealousy.

Unfortunately, even though Jian Wushuang gained so many points, he couldn't share them.

"All right, I have recorded everyone's score. The geniuses who are not qualified for the second stage can leave now," the purple-robed elder said.

Hearing this, the geniuses who did not have enough points sadly left, one after the other.

Among the thirteen geniuses who survived, only six had enough points and were entitled to attend the second stage.

They were Jian Wushuang, Yang Zaixuan, Su Rou, Baili Chen, Mu Yingying, and Feng Yutian!

"You six already did a good job by passing the first stage. Next, I will tell you guys the rules for Stage Two," the purple-robed elder said.

"The goal in Stage Two is actually very simple, it's point stealing!"

"The armlets you collected during the hunt, which can represent your points, have been returned to you. Over the next ten days, you will enter Sky Valley and battle with the warriors from the other dynasties for the armlets!"

"After ten days, a ranking will be created according to the points you collect!"

"In the end, geniuses who rank in the top ten will be rewarded by the twelve dynasties."

"The higher the ranking is, the greater the rewards."