

## Swordsman 201

### Chapter 201: Be My Protector

“Gu Yan, Zhang Kong, you two have been in discord for a long time, and this time, in the Sky Valley Battle, you two also led two different teams and took separate actions. But now, you’ve gathered together. Something must have happened... just tell me!” Ling Xueyu walked towards them with a slight smile.

Gu Yan and Zhang Kong looked at each other and smiled with resignation. Then they briefly told him the identity of Yang Zaixuan.

“Yang Tian?”

“You mean Yang Tian who ranks first in the Bounty List?”

Ling Xueyu was also astonished at first, but then he smiled, “No wonder you chose to join together. But it seems that you didn’t get much from the team of the Tianzong Dynasty?”

Both of Gu Yan and Zhang Kong countenance’s turned serious.

“Hmm, it is quite a shame that the combination of the two teams from our Cosmos Empire could do nothing to a team from a small empire.” Ling Xueyu sneered. “But that’s okay; it provides me with a chance to perform.”

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Above the void, the monarchs from the 12 dynasties and the experts from the old sects were discussing the previous battle.

“The breath that woman burst out... Is she from that place?”

“It seems she is. Only people from that place can use such a special skill. What’s more, from the strength of her breath, she has a high position there.”

“Why did she, someone from that place, take part in the Easternmost Hunting of our Twelve Northwestern Dynasties?”

“Who knows?”

Knowing Su Rou’s background, the experts were all surprised.

“This time, Tianzong Dynasty’s disciples are at a rather high level. One owns the High Heaven Technique and can drive Heavenly Qi, and another one comes from that place... Both of them can be considered true, peerless geniuses!”

“Compared to them, their leader, Jian Wushuang, performed quite ordinarily in the Sky Valley battle.”

“Yes, the battle had lasted for so long, but Jian Wushuang showed no improvement in his strength!”

"I used to be optimistic about him as he's still very young, but now... Compared with those two geniuses, he's much weaker."

"Mr. Ling Tian, you are so visionary."

"Yes, Mr. Ling Tian looked down on Jian Wushuang since the beginning."

Some experts from the old sects were flattering Mo Lingtian.

Glancing down at Jian Wushuang, Mo Lingtian sat on the chair and sneered coldly.

*"Other geniuses mostly gained a few improvements as the battle went on. In his team, all the members except him gained improvements in both Essence Realm and Cultivation after the continuing slaughter; however, his strength remained the same."*

*"He made no progress after the continuing slaughter. Is it really that he's a genius?"*

*"Ridiculous!"*

*"In our Wilderness Sword Sect, even a disciple whose job is to sweep the floor is much more talented than him."*

Mo Lingtian kept being dismissive of Jian Wushuang all along.

During the whole battle, the only one he appreciated was Ling Xueyu.

*"He's not bad."?Mo Lingtian looked down at Ling Xueyu.? "He was able to comprehend three sword essences at the same time and what's more, one of them was the Sword Essence of Brightness, which is very rare. It's quite good for him to combine the three sword essences at this age. In our sect, he can be considered barely qualified to be a core disciple ."*

At first, Mo Lingtian didn't intend to choose any disciples for the Wilderness Sword Sect, but recently, after watching Ling Xueyu's performance in the Sky Valley, he slightly changed his mind.

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In Sky Valley, after fighting with the experts of the Cosmos Empire, all members of Jian Wushuang's team sat down on the ground to restore their spiritual power.

"Little sister," Jian Wushuang looked at Su Rou and said, "Thanks a lot. If it weren't you, we would have had no hope in surviving under the siege of the two teams from the Cosmos Empire."

Yang Zaixuan, Baili Chen, and the other members also looked at Su Rou with gratitude.

Just now, Su Rou did save them.

"It's not a big deal." Su Rou looked pale. It was apparent that it also consumed a lot of her energy just now. "Third Brother, if I were not there, you would also still have led us out of that mess."

Su Rou looked at Jian Wushuang without any suspicion.

Jian Wushuang smiled and then he looked around.

"Everybody..." Jian Wushuang said in a low voice. "These days, it is our cooperation that has led us here. As a leader, actually, I didn't lead you that much.

"Though I am ashamed, I have a presumptuous request."

Hearing this, the five members around Jian Wushuang were all surprised as they looked at him.

"I request all of you to be my protectors," Jian Wushuang said directly.

"Protector?" Yang Zaixuan and other members were all amazed.

"Third Brother, are you going to make a breakthrough?" Su Rou looked at Jian Wushuang surprisingly.

"I fought with Gu Yan just now and gained a few insights. It seems that I'm going to make a breakthrough." Jian Wushuang smiled with gratification.

Finally... he was going to make a breakthrough!

It was known that he had waited for this day for a long time.

Since combining three sword essences in the selection battle, he had met a huge bottleneck in improving his strength.

Although he tried many times to break through the bottleneck, he failed.

From the beginning of Easternmost Hunting to now, with the continuing battles and slaughter, the geniuses from other dynasties and even the geniuses in his team all made a breakthrough in their strength.

People like Yang Zaixuan and Feng Yutian had made even greater improvements in their strength.

How about Jian Wushuang?

From the beginning to now, he had made no progress.

It was not because Jian Wushuang was not talented enough, but rather because the bottleneck interfering with him was too huge.

The bottleneck stopped him from making any progress.

Once he broke through the bottleneck, his strength would reach a new and prominent level.

Now, the breakthrough he longed was coming!

"That's so great!"

"Haha, Jian Wushuang, are you going to make a breakthrough?"

"Finally, you are going to make a breakthrough?"

Yang Zaixuan, Su Rou, Baili Chen, Feng Yutian, and Mu Yingying were all surprised.

They knew Jian Wushuang's strength well and they all knew how amazingly talented he was.

Before the breakthrough, Jian Wushuang's battle strength was far beyond theirs and he also ranked top among the geniuses of the 12 dynasties. Once he made the breakthrough, his strength would reach new and prominent heights.

"Everybody, I promise..." Jian Wushuang said confidently, while looking at his team members.

"I request you to be my protectors, and after the breakthrough, I will lead you to sweep over the Twelve Northwestern Dynasties and create a brand new legend!"

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## **Chapter 202: Fight to the Death**

What Jian Wushuang said completely exhilarated his present comrades.

Sweeping over the Twelve Northwestern Dynasties and creating a new legend!

But what was a legend?

A small dynasty making its way upstream and destroying the middle-sized empires or even the two large empires... This was supposed to be a legend!

Now Jian Wushuang said that he wanted to lead them to create a new legend. How confident of him to say that...

"I believe you." Su Rou solemnly looked at Jian Wushuang without any doubts in her eyes.

Yang Zaixuan looked at Jian Wushuang as a smile slowly grew on his cold face.

Baili Chen, Feng Yutian, and Mu Yingying smiled as well after they glanced at each other. Their smiles were full of expectations.

After a while, Jian Wushuang sat down on the field with his legs crossed. He closed his eyes, and then engaged himself in the breakthrough.

Yang Zaixuan, Su Rou, and the other three comrades stationed themselves around him quietly. They had to ensure that nobody disturbed Jian Wushuang until he completed the breakthrough.

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By then, geniuses of the Cosmos Empire were quietly waiting in the jungle, which was not far from Jian Wushuang and his comrades. Among them, there was a black-robed woman trying her utmost to hatch an insect.

Soon after, the hatching was complete and a winged insect emerged in people's visions.

"Done," the black-robed woman held her head up and said.

"Is it finally done?" Ling Xueyu smiled coldly and said. "Then lead the way."

The black-robed woman nodded, and then everybody followed behind the insect and walked directly toward where Jian Wushuang and his comrades were.

This was seen by the monarchs of the 12 Dynasties and the experts of the old sects, who were levitating above the Void.

“Bloodarmor Bug? It seems that the Cosmos Empire have targeted the young men of the Tianzong Dynasty.”

“It’s unbelievable that they raised a Bloodarmor Bug! To raise a bug like that, they need to feed it their own blood since its birth. The geniuses in the Cosmos Empire seem a motley crew.”

“With the Bloodarmor Bug leading the way, the group from the Cosmos Empire can find the group from the Tianzong Dynasty soon. This fight may leave Tianzong Dynasty with no chance to even struggle!”

“Exactly. After all, Ling Xueyue is in the group. Even if a genius of the Tianzong Dynasty was from the same place, he would only be able to barely survive when confronting Ling Xueyu, even when trying their utmost”

“Ling Xueyu is an exceptional genius who is ranked second place on the standings. He is a monster. Meng Wutian, who is ranked first on the standings, is also a monster. Their strengths are far more powerful than those of other geniuses.”

Those top geniuses were casually talking. All of them believed that the Tianzong Dynasty had no chance to win this time.

Even Di Xi was now worried as he frowned.

He was unwilling to retreat, but he knew that their group might have no way to resist the enemies, because the group from the Cosmos Empire gathered their top geniuses and even Ling Xueyu was with them as well.

The outcome, then, would be Jian Wushuang’s group being killed.

“Look at the young man called Jian Wushuang. He is sitting on the field while the geniuses from the Cosmos Empire are approaching. It seems he is comprehending something!” an expert from an old sect suddenly said.

“Oh?” The other experts looked toward Jian Wushuang as well.

“Ha-ha, he is!”

“He has not achieved comprehension until now? It’s too late!”

“The geniuses from the Cosmos Empire will confront them in a while. At this point, even if he has a breakthrough in his strength, the result won’t change!”

The experts from the old sects were talking and laughing.

In the first day of the Grabbing Battle, Jian Wushuang attracted the eyes of the experts from the old sects. This was mostly because he was young, as well as the fact that he had incredible strength.

However, as a few days passed, Jian Wushuang made no progress, which made them completely lose interest in him.

Even though it seemed that Jian Wushuang had been comprehending something, how much he could improve himself now?

The experts from the Cosmos Empire would arrive soon and, by then, they would outclass Jian Wushuang and his companions.

"Hmph, a good-for-nothing from a small empire." Mo Lingtian totally ignored Jian Wushuang. The only person he was interested in was Ling Xueyu.

In the blank field center of a lush jungle in Sky Valley.

Yang Zaixuan, Su Rou, and the other comrades were maintaining sharp vigilance, but they were disrupted by successive whoosh sounds.

With the sounds of a few sharp winds, several figures with violent breath instantly appeared in front of them.

"Everybody from the Tianzong Dynasty, here we meet again," Gu Yan said with a smile.

Seeing that the geniuses from the Cosmos Empire appeared in front of them again, Yang Zaixuan's and his comrades' faces instantly darkened. By then, they already noticed the young man who was standing ahead and carrying a Blood Sword on his back. He looked icy, and his glance was fixed on Jian Wushuang and his comrades.

"Ling Xueyu!"

"It's him!"

"The monster ranked second place on the rankings!"

Yang Zaixuan's and the other four comrades' faces darkened further.

It should be known that the alliance between the two groups of Gu Yan and Zhang Kong had left them with no chance to stand against them. Worse still, the two groups arrived simultaneously, together with the well-known monster Ling Xueyu. How was it possible for them to resist?

"What we should do? Should we just escape?" Mu Yingying couldn't help but ask.

"No, we shouldn't," Su Rou directly shook her head and said. "It's the crucial moment for Wushuang to complete his breakthrough. We can't let anybody disturb him. Otherwise, he won't be able to breakthrough. What's worse is that he will turn berserk."

"We can't escape... Then we have to fight to the death!" Baili Chen said coldly.

"There's no other choice except to fight," Yang Zaixuan said flatly. Not soon after he had spoken, golden Spiritual Power surged from his body. A horrible breath suddenly burst out.

"Ha-ha, High Heaven Technique." Seeing the golden Spiritual Power surging around Yang Zaixuan's body, Ling Xueyu looked excited. He instantly bounded up and directly levitated towards Yang Zaixuan.

"I will take care of Yang Tian. You guys handle the rest."

Hearing what Ling Xueyu said, Gu Yan and Zhang Kong frowned. However, they did not dare to violate Ling Xueyu's instruction. So each led a group and then directly glided toward Su Rou and her comrades.

"Go to hell!"

Gu Yan fiercely hacked his giant axe, which seemed to be able to split through the sky and earth.

Zhang Kong held a long spear in his hand. The long spear was dark and violently pierced through the Void like an awl.

By then, the remaining geniuses from the Cosmos Empire each aimed at an enemy as well.

Everybody was trying their utmost.

"Stop them from moving close to Wushuang," Su Rou snarled. A vast breath could be seen instantly raising up from her body, followed by the Aquamarine Torrent surging out. The torrent was even stronger than before.

The Aquamarine Torrent filled the entire sky and earth, covering all geniuses from the Cosmos Empire.

Subsequently, several aquamarine long spears appeared in the Aquamarine Torrent.

"Here we are again!"

"This lady is really hard to deal with!"

"Be careful, the power from these spears is more powerful than the sharp barbs from before."

### **Chapter 203: Breakthrough! Four Sword Essences Were Combined! Exceptional Gold Core Realm!**

Facing the fierce attacks from the long spear, the geniuses from the Cosmos Empire were hastily trying to stop and resist it, including Gu Yan and Zhang Kong.

At the same time, Baili Chen, Feng Yutian, and Mu Yingying directly glided out, with a slightly frenzied glistening in their eyes.

Boom!

The terrible thundering sounds were suddenly heard in the Void. Yang Zaixuan had already engaged himself in a confrontation with Ling Xueyu.

Rumble...

The energy waves were violently rolling. However, when the waves were about close in on Jian Wushuang, they were stopped by an Aquamarine Torrent.

The confrontation between the geniuses from the Tianzong Dynasty and the Cosmos Empire was extremely fierce as soon as it began.

Yang Zaixuan directly engaged himself in the slaughter with Ling Xueyu.

Ling Xueyu was called a monster. Sure enough, his strength was stronger than the geniuses from other Dynasties. Even Gu Yan, who was ranked third place on the standings was not his match.

However, having broken through to the Half Step Yin-Yang Realm, Yang Zaixuan greatly enhanced his strength. In addition, he cultivated the High Heaven Technique. Once he fully displayed this technique, the Heavenly Qi would transform his strength to be extremely overwhelming. Thus, Yang Zaixuan was absolutely powerful enough to engage in a fierce fight with Ling Xueyu.

As for the other geniuses of the Cosmos Empire, they already engaged themselves in the fight with Su Rou and her other three comrades.

With the monstrous aura, Su Rou displayed Aquamarine Torrent one more time. Additionally, Baili Chen and the other two comrades were around supporting her. As a result, they successfully resisted the attack from the Cosmos Empire geniuses in a short time.

It seemed that the situation in the battlefield remained a stalemate, for nobody was willing to give up.

But the truth was that the geniuses of the Tianzong Dynasty could not maintain this for a long time. Everybody was aware of this fact.

Even though Yang Zaixuan could confront Ling Xueyu, he was barely making it. Ling Xueyu had yet to display his full power, yet he already held the advantage. Eventually, Yang Zaixuan would be defeated.

Su Rou was in the same situation. It was not easy for her to display Aquamarine Torrent, so she could not maintain herself for a long time either.

But Jian Wushuang knew nothing about it.

At this moment, his eyes were closed and he completely engaged himself in his breakthrough.

Four sword essences could be seen slowly rising up around his body.

Yang Zaixuan and his other comrades were clear that Jian Wushuang had almost broken through. They thought the breakthrough was just in Cultivation of Spiritual Power, which was simply from the Profound Gold Core Realm to the Exceptional Gold Core Realm.

But in fact, the breakthrough Jian Wushuang was experiencing was not what they had thought.

It was a breakthrough in sword essence!

By now, Jian Wushuang activated the four sword essences that he already comprehended. Among the four sword essences, three were combined long ago, which were the Sword Essence of Gale, Sword Essence of Raging Fire, and Sword Essence of the Waterdrop. The only one that he could not combine was the Sword Essence of Earth.

The Sword Essence of Earth was the earliest and the finest one that Jian Wushuang comprehended among the four sword essences.

However, Jian Wushuang was unable to combine it with the other three sword essences ever since he had comprehended it.



But he received a chance to breakthrough during the fight between him and Gu Yan a while ago. The chance could make the Sword Essence of Earth combine with the other three sword essences.

At this moment, the Sword Essence of Earth and the other three sword essences converged. Within seconds, the four sword essences had completely merged.

Thereafter, Jian Wushuang had fully merged and comprehended the four sword essences.

The Sword Essence of Earth, the Sword Essence of Raging Fire, the Sword Essence of the Waterdrop, and the Sword Essence of Gale!

The four sword essences were perfectly combined.

A combination of four sword essences!

At the right moment when the four sword essences combined together, a shock echoed throughout Jian Wushuang's body. In the past several months, his Cultivation of Spiritual Power was not activated at all, neither had it been enhanced. But now, the power was suddenly and fiercely activated as Jian Wushuang completed his breakthrough. Originally, he was at the peak of the Profound Gold Core Realm, but now he directly achieved the Exceptional Gold Core Realm. The whole process happened naturally.

Once the sword essence broke through!

The Cultivation of Spiritual Power broke through as well!

After the breakthrough was over, Jian Wushuang suddenly opened his eyes, burning with rage.

On the battlefield, the geniuses were still fiercely fighting.

Su Rou's face had turned pale and wan already, but she did not give up. She was exerting her utmost strength to manipulate Aquamarine Torrent and block Gu Yan and his comrades.

Baili Chen, Feng Yutian, and Mu Yingying were the same. They had already suffered terrible injuries, but they were still risking their lives in resistance.

"Ha-ha, the power of the torrent has been greatly weakened. This lady is about to surrender. Let's defeat the torrent together." Gu Yan laughed as he violently hacked the Giant Axe towards Su Rou.

The Giant Axe could activate a huge thunderbolt and now the strength landed directly on Aquamarine Torrent. In no time, the torrent retreated.

Having spurted blood from her mouth, Su Rou's consciousness began to waver and her vision became blurry; however, she did not forget her mission. "I can't, I can't let anybody get close to the third brother. Nobody is allowed to!" she muttered.

Wa!

Su Rou spurted blood one more time. By then, her breath was barely perceptible. At the same time, the power for Aquamarine Torrent was greatly weakened.

Su Rou struggled to hold up her head. She wanted to fight again, but the slight patting on her shoulder stopped her.

She was shocked and naturally turned around. What she saw was Jian Wushuang, who was standing behind her with a grateful smile on his face. Seeing this, Su Rou was happy and then she smiled as well.

“Wushuang, you finally achieved a breakthrough!”

Su Rou’s voice was extremely weak. Soon after she uttered those words, she closed her eyes and her limp body fell to the side.

Jian Wushuang was stunned, and then he immediately stepped forward and held Su Rou in his arms. At the same time, he took out several healing elixirs and helped Su Rou swallow them down.

Having swallowed the elixirs down, Su Rou’s breathing became more stable. Seeing this, Jian Wushuang felt relieved.

Soon after, Jian Wushuang looked around. His eyes were sweeping over the battlefields and the geniuses on them.

He first fixed his eyes on Baili Chen, Feng Yutian, and Mu Yingying.

The three just engaged in a fierce fight, and now all were grievously injured. Their breathing was weak, but they did not pass out like Su Rou. They still had slight consciousness.

Having noticed Jian Wushuang’s eyes, the three struggled to hold their heads up and looked at him.

Their eyes were filled with mixed emotions.

Seeing the three, Jian Wushuang half closed his eyes and then he gave Yang Zaixuan a glance.

The glance was enough for him to be stunned.

There, flashing into Jian Wushuang’s eyes, was Yang Zaixuan lying in a giant hole in the field center, with blood spewing out of his mouth. On his side, there was an arm.

That was a severed arm!

A severed arm that was just cut off by someone!

One glance was enough for Jian Wushuang to recognize that the severed arm was Yang Zaixuan’s.

“One of my second brother’s arms was cut off!”

Seeing the broken arm, Jian Wushuang’s body was shaking. Rumbling... his mind was wild with rage as if there were hundreds of millions of thunderbolt roaring.

Jian Wushuang’s eyes were coldly fixed on the experts from the Cosmos Empire in the front. Moments later, a monstrous, murderous intent fiercely burst out from his body. The murderous intent formed a sturdy roar, and in no time it flew to the Ninth Heaven.

“All of you have to die!”

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**Chapter 204: All of You Have to Die!**

"All of you have to die!"

The roar was so loud that it resounded throughout the entire Sky Valley, causing the faces of the top experts from the Cosmos Empire to suddenly change.

After gently putting Su Rou down on the ground, Jian Wushuang got up. With a sound of 'Chuu', the Triple-kill Sword was already in his hand, and then he walked toward the geniuses of the Cosmos Empire in front of him, step by step.

"Third Brother," Yang Zaixuan called.

Jian Wushuang stopped and looked at Yang Zaixuan.

A smile appeared on Yang Zaixuan's face, but it was rather miserable, and then he said, "Next, we will all rely on you."

"OK." Jian Wushuang nodded slowly, and then he continued to walk forward.

Every step he took was very slow. After stepping on the ground, he stepped into the Void.

"Huh?" The geniuses of the Cosmos Empire were shocked by his movement.

"Voidwalk?"

"Yin-Yang Void Realm?"

"No, he hasn't reached the Yin-Yang Void Realm yet. He is just in the Exceptional Gold Core Realm!"

"Should a man of the Primordial Gold Core Realm be able to have a Voidwalk?"

The geniuses of the Cosmos Empire were astonished.

However, Jian Wushuang raised his eyes and looked at these geniuses. The first person his eyes locked onto was Ling Xueyu.

"Is it you that chopped off my second brother's arm?" Jian Wushuang said in a cold voice devoid of emotion.

"Yes, it was me. What do you want to do?" Ling Xueyu raised his mouth slightly as though he did not care about Jian Wushuang at all.

He was proud and arrogant.

Among the 12 dynasties participating in the Easternmost Hunting, only Meng Wutian from the Angel Empire had the qualifications for Ling Xueyu to care about him.

As for others, he did not pay any attention to them.

"OK, it's you."

Jian Wushuang said indifferently before he then stepped forward.

"Whoosh!"

Jian Wushuang's figure suddenly appeared beside Ling Xueyu within just a few moments.

"You chopped off one of my second brother's arms, so it isn't too much to chop off your two arms to avenge him." Jian Wushuang's chilly voice sounded around Ling Xueyu's ears.

At this moment, Ling Xueyu, who just had an evil smile on his face and was previously acting supercilious, suddenly widened his eyes.

Lowering his head with difficulty, he discovered that a cold sword shadow had flashed through him, yet he had no idea when this happened.

This sword shadow was extremely sharp, so as soon as it passed through him from both sides, his two arms were chopped off simultaneously!

"How could this be possible?" Ling Xueyu was momentarily dumbstruck.

He could not believe what happened.

Who was he?

He was Ling Xueyu!

He was one of the two exceptional genius acknowledged by the public in this Easternmost Hunting, but both of his arms were chopped off by a nobody from a small empire.

Too fast!

This sword shadow was too fast!

It was so fast that before he could react, his two arms had already been chopped off.

Jian Wushuang then clenched his left fist and directly punched forward.

Bang!

This fist struck heavily at Ling Xueyu's stomach. The power was so terrifying that it directly obliterated his Dantian into powder.

"Puff!"

Lots of blood spilled from Ling Xueyu's mouth and his face instantly turned pale.

"My, my Dantian..." Ling Xueyu roared in a low voice with great pain, while fresh blood constantly spilled from his mouth.

However, Jian Wushuang's hands stretched out to Ling Xueyu again. As his arms were chopped off and his Dantian was destroyed by Jian Wushuang, he had no ability to offer any resistance or even struggle, thus Jian Wushuang picked him up by his throat.

Then Jian Wushuang swung his arm and Ling Xueyu, just like a dead dog, was vigorously thrown onto the open space near Yang Zaixuan.

Ling Xueyu's body fell onto the ground in front of Yang Zaixuan, which caused the earth to shake upon impact.

“Second Brother, it’s up to you whether this guy should be cut into pieces or be dismembered.” Jian Wushuang’s cold voice sounded.

At this moment, the whole battlefield was silent.

Looking at Ling Xueyu who was thrown on the ground like a dead dog without any battle strength, Yang Zaixuan took a deep breath and nodded at Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang no longer paid any attention to Ling Xueyu, and his eyes turned to the 14 other geniuses of the Cosmos Empire.

These 14 geniuses included Gu Yan and Zhang Kong: two of the top 10 peak experts on the standings.

But at this moment, these 14 geniuses looked at Jian Wushuang as though they were staring at a demon they had never seen before.

In their eyes, Ling Xueyu was at the level of monsters.

However, he was easily destroyed by this guy in front of them in no time.

How powerful was his strength?

“The Cosmos Empire is one of the two large empires among the Twelve Northwestern Dynasties!”

Jian Wushuang looked at the 14 geniuses of the Cosmos Empire coldly.

“I wonder what kind of scene that would be if the geniuses of your Cosmos Empire who participated in this Easternmost Hunting were all to die in Sky Valley.”

Jian Wushuang smiled coldly and began to wave the Triple-kill Sword in his hand.

Idealistic Form, the First Move of the Selfless Sword Technique!

Although it was the same Idealistic Form, after Jian Wushuang combined the four sword essences with this move, its power was much stronger.

CHUU!

A cold and bright sword light directly swept out momentarily.

Where this sword light traveled, there was silence.

It seemed as though the time of the universe stopped at this moment.

The moment these 14 geniuses of the Cosmos Empire saw the sword light, their faces changed greatly, and they tried to escape from the sweeping of this sword move, but before long they found...

Their speed was too slow!

Compared with the cold and shining sword move, they were vastly slower!

They were directly pierced through by the sword light before they had the chance to lift up the weapons to resist.

Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi...

The sound of the sword piercing into bodies rang one by one, and altogether there were 14.

The 14 geniuses of the Cosmos Empire still stood there, but they were at a loss, with eyes full of horror and despair!

Then... Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng! Peng!

14 bodies simultaneously fell onto the ground powerlessly.

14 geniuses of the Cosmos Empire, who could be regarded as the top talents by the public, had been killed with one sword move!

Quiet!

The silence was akin to death in the earth and heavens.

Even Jian Wushuang's teammates including Baili Chen, Feng Yutian, and Mu Yingying who still had consciousness were greatly shocked by what had happened in front of them.

As for Yang Zaixuan, his expression was still extremely indifferent.

After Jian Wushuang killed all 14 geniuses of the Cosmos Empire, he did not stop his actions, and his cold eyes turned to a forest not far from him.

"After watching us for such a long time, it's time to reveal yourselves."

As soon as he finished uttering those words, Jian Wushuang lifted his arm and hacked his sword toward the forest.

With the flash of the sword light, tens of huge trees fell forthwith onto the ground, and then figures appeared one by one. With a scarlet-robed youth as their head, these figures' breaths were uncommon.

However, no matter whether it was the scarlet-robed youth or the others, they all looked at Jian Wushuang with great fear.

"Immortals-killing Empire?"

Seeing these figures, Jian Wushuang smiled coldly. "The geniuses of the Cosmos Empire have all died, and I don't mind erasing your Immortals-killing Empire from this battle for points!"

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## **Chapter 205: Invincibility**

Jian Wushuang said in a cold voice.

Upon hearing this, the group of geniuses from the Immortals-killing Empire, who had hidden in the dark, became awfully frightened.

His words struck terror and shock into their hearts.

They had never thought that they would be afraid of a genius from a small empire to such an extent.

However, they had reasons to be terrified.

After all, having arrived here early and then hiding in the dark, they had witnessed what just happened.

They saw Jian Wushuang cut off Ling Xueyu's two arms with a single stroke.

They also witnessed Jian Wushuang strike a blow that killed 14 top geniuses of the Cosmos Empire, without giving his opponents the opportunity to fight back.

The geniuses of the Cosmos Empire were as strong as those of the Immortals-killing Empire. Since he could kill the former with only one stroke, Jian Wushuang could definitely kill the latter.

They now regretted passing by this place.

"You."

The scarlet-robed youth, who led the other geniuses of the Immortals-killing Empire, suddenly spoke.

The youth carried a blood-red saber on his back, with a faint killing intent between his eyebrows and a roaring aura around his body.

The youth was called Meng Wutian. He and Ling Xueyu were known as "the two exceptional geniuses" in the Easternmost Hunting.

Being ranked number one in the standings, he was stronger than Ling Xueyu.

"We're just passing through here. There's no conflict between our Immortals-killing Empire and your team, so you don't have to kill all of us, right?" Meng Wutian stuck out his tongue to lick his lips, staring at Jian Wushuang.

He put nothing in his eyes.

He was number one on the standings of Easternmost Hunting.

None of the geniuses was his match in the Twelve Northwestern Dynasties.

At this moment, Jian Wushuang, who was standing in front of him, did not even move, yet he made him feel an unprecedented pressure with his cold stare.

The pressure was even greater than what Meng Wutian had felt when facing an expert at the Peak of the Yin Void Realm.

Jian Wushuang squinted at Meng Wutian but immediately nodded. "You're right. I don't have to kill all of you, so... all of you give me your armlets, and I'll let you go."

"Give our armlets?" The expressions of the geniuses of the Immortals-killing Empire suddenly changed.

Armlets represented points.

The aim of this battle in Sky Valley was to earn points.

Now all of them would give their points to Jian Wushuang?

The geniuses of the Immortals-killing Empire were somewhat reluctant, but they acquiesced with a tight smile when thinking about how Jian Wushuang had killed 14 geniuses of the Cosmos Empire with one stroke.

“Jian Wushuang.” Meng Wutian looked serious.

He had seen the standings before, so he knew Jian Wushuang.

“I admit that you’re very strong, at least much stronger than me,” Meng Wutian said in a low voice. “But it’s not my style to give away my points without a fight. Anyway, I will be convinced as long as you fight with me and defeat me.”

Meng Wutian then ignored the surprised expressions of the onlookers from the Immortals-killing Empire. He drew out his blood-red saber and a powerful aura gushed out from his body.

“Let’s fight.”

With a loud cry, Meng Wutian directly lifted up his saber mixed with Raging Fire, Gale, and Destruction Essence Realm. The last realm seemed to be able to destroy everything.

Meng Wutian’s spiritual power reached its peak at this moment.

He launched an attack with his saber.

Boom!

In the blink of an eye, the air ahead of him was cleft in two. The heaven and the earth shook and everything shivered.

A huge flash of the saber shadow instantly swept out.

The stroke seemed to tear heaven and earth.

The onlookers of the Immortals-killing Empire looked frightened when seeing the saber shadow.

Meanwhile, they felt fortunate that they were not the target. Otherwise, they would have died under the streak of the blade light.

However, faced with the terrifying and dazzling blade light, Jian Wushuang was still calm.

While slowly raising his head and staring at the streak of light coming toward him, Jian Wushuang casually struck a blow with his sword.

The casual stroke did not display any swordsmanship, but there was a streak of sword light coming out.

The streak of sword light was a perfect combination of four kinds of sword essence: Earth, Raging Fire, Waterdrop, and Gale.

Shua!

With a sudden faint sound, in the brilliant streak of blade light appeared a crack. It was a cold streak of the sword shadow.



The streak of the sword shadow completely penetrated the blade light as soon as the two of them collided.

Then the sword shadow continued to move forward. In the blink of an eye, it arrived at Meng Wutian.

Chuu!

The cold sword shadow was suspended half of a centimeter away from Meng Wutian.

Jian Wushuang lifted the long sword up and pressed the sword shadow against Meng Wutian. Once he used more strength, the sword edge could easily pierce through Meng Wutian's throat.

Grunt.

Meng Wutian swallowed his saliva with a blank look.

The other geniuses of the Immortals-killing Empire sucked in a breath of cold air momentarily.

With a stroke, Jian Wushuang had cut off Ling Xueyu's two arms and killed 14 geniuses of the Cosmos Empire.

Now, it was also another single stroke—an ordinary stroke that Meng Wutian had executed his strongest unique move to fight against, with full power.

The stroke obviously displayed no swordsmanship.

But still, he was outclassed and defeated by Jian Wushuang with that stroke.

There was a huge gap between them.

"You lost."

Jian Wushuang coldly stared at Meng Wutian.

He did not want to kill Meng Wutian directly because he thought Meng Wutian had a good character. Meng Wutian seemed to be somewhat arrogant, but he hid his conceit and was not as supercilious as Ling Xueyu.

"I lost," Meng Wutian said with a rueful smile. Then he gave an Interspatial Ring to Jian Wushuang.

"All the armlets I've got are in this Interspatial Ring." Meng Wutian spoke.

After he accepted it, Jian Wushuang glanced at the other geniuses of the Immortals-killing Empire. All of them were scared and took out all their armlets without hesitation.

"Here are all of our armlets."

"Here you are."

These geniuses were still quite frightened.

Jian Wushuang nodded and said, "Leave all your armlets and then you can go."

All the geniuses of the Immortals-killing Empire, including Meng Wutian, had to leave helplessly despite their reluctance.

## Chapter 206: Real Exceptional Genius

In the Void over Sky Valley, the Monarchs of the 12 Dynasties, as well as experts of old sects, kept an eye on what happened below.

When they saw the geniuses of the Cosmos Empire engage in a fierce fight with the team of the Tianzong Dynasty, they could not help but sigh.

“The Tianzong Dynasty is over!”

All of them thought it would happen.

But just a moment later, everyone above the Void became as silent as the grave.

“This is...”

It was hard for them to believe what they had seen.

Just now, they saw Jian Wushuang suddenly erupt with great power, cut off Ling Xueyu’s two arms, and immediately launch another attack with a brilliant strike.

14 geniuses of the Cosmos Empire were killed by that strike.

Shock!

Everybody was shocked.

“How, how could it be possible?”

“Why is Jian Wushuang so strong?”

“Oh God, he killed 14 geniuses of the Cosmos Empire with only one strike?”

The Monarchs from the 12 Dynasties could not help but widen their eyes.

The Monarch of the Cosmos Empire, a weathered elder, had just shown a smiling face, but now it flushed red with anger.

Bang!

The elder stood up while patting the chair into dust.

He looked extremely angry as killing intent roared around his body.

The other Monarchs were a little surprised, but they could understand him.

The Cosmos Empire was one of the two large empires, but now all the geniuses from it had been killed by the same person in this Point Grab Battle. It was impossible for their Monarch not to be furious.

The experts of old sects gathered with a complex look.

Especially Mo Lingtian.

Mo Lingtian had thought highly of Ling Xueyu and judged that he was qualified to be a disciple of his Wilderness Sword Sect.

As for Jian Wushuang...

Mo Lingtian had not put him in his eyes.

However, Mo Lingtian was stunned at this moment.

*"It's impossible!"*

Even Mo Lingtian could hardly believe that what happened below was real.

*"The kid has surpassed himself, but even if he broke through, how could he improve his strength to such an extent?"*

Unimaginable!

Mo Lingtian could not understand.

As for his previous strength, Jian Wushuang could only reach top 10 in the standings, but now his strength had improved to such an inconceivable level where he could kill 14 geniuses of the Cosmos Empire with only one strike.

*"This kid, how did he achieve it?"* Mo Lingtian roared in mind.

He was oblivious to Jian Wushuang's true strength.

Jian Wushuang had improved his strength from the peak of the Profound Cold Core Realm to the Exceptional Gold Core Realm.

It looked like an ordinary breakthrough, but Jian Wushuang had been cultivating Heavenly Creation Skill—the Heaven defying cultivation method.

It was a Supreme Gold Core that he had.

He had been at the peak of the Profound Cold Core Realm. As a result, his eruption of power could only be considered close to Half Step Yin-Yang, even if it was a Supreme Gold Core that triggered the outburst.

But now, he had reached the Exceptional Gold Core Realm, thus his power could exceed the Gold Core Realm and reach the Initial Yin Void Realm with the help of the Supreme Gold Core.

He could outclass any genius of the 12 Dynasties with the strength.

More importantly, he made a major breakthrough in the enlightenment of his sword essence.

Four kinds of sword essence combined...

The more closely four kinds of sword essence combined, the greater his strength would improve.

When he had combined two kinds of sword essence, Jian Wushuang improved his complete strength to a normal degree.

After he had combined three kinds of sword essence, his complete strength was at least five times greater than before.

Now after combining four kinds of sword essence, Jian Wushuang was quite clear that his complete strength was at least 10 times greater than before.

Moreover, the combination of them not only helped to improve his swordsmanship but also brought him a kind of new power...

With all of them coupled together, Jian Wushuang became extremely strong after the breakthrough.

Subsequently, he could cut off Ling Xueyu's two arms and could kill 14 geniuses of the Cosmos Empire with one strike.

"I thought Meng Wutian and Ling Xueyu were exceptional geniuses and didn't expect that Jian Wushuang was much stronger than the two of them."

"They're not on the same level."

"Such a peerless genius..."

Experts of old sects stared at Jian Wushuang with a feverish look.

They were different from Mo Lingtian, who followed his Sect Master's order to come here and just pretended that he would choose several disciples for the Wilderness Sword Sect.

The experts of the other old sects came for these geniuses.

If they were satisfied with someone, they would offer them an opportunity to join their old sects.

Now they knew that Jian Wushuang was the most outstanding genius in this Easternmost Hunting, as he had proved himself through his strength and talent.

He was a much more terrifying monster than Meng Wutian or Ling Xueyu.

The experts of old sects naturally wanted him.

"Mr. Ling Tian, I remember that you said that you were not interested in Jian Wushuang and that we could accept him as a disciple if we wanted him?" an expert of an old sect said while looking toward Mo Lingtian.

"Haha, Mr. Ling Tian comes from the Wilderness Sword Sect, one of top eight sects in Nan Yang. He is demanding. How could he be satisfied with such a kid?"

"Right, Mr. Ling Tian might not be satisfied with him, but we don't mind accepting Jian Wushuang as our disciple."

"Mr. Ling Tian, you will keep your promise, right?"

The experts of the other old sects watched them with interest.

All of them eagerly wanted Jian Wushuang to be their disciple, therefore their biggest competitor was the Wilderness Sword Sect.

The Wilderness Sword Sect was one of the top eight sects, so it was more powerful than the other sects.

Moreover, the Wilderness Sword Sect was famous for Sword Principle, and Jian Wushuang was also a Warrior of Sword Principle.

Therefore, the conditions which the Wilderness Sword Sect could offer were much better than that of the other old sects.

If they gave Jian Wushuang an option, he might choose the Wilderness Sword Sect without hesitation.

The experts of the other old sects reminded Mo Lingtian of what he said because they wanted him to give up on Jian Wushuang.

Mo Lingtian understood their intentions and immediately snorted. "Hmph, I'll keep my promise. Jian Wushuang might be slightly talented, but our Wilderness Sword Sect is full of geniuses who are more excellent than him. It's fine without him.

"Since you want him, I'll quit.

"It's not a big deal."

Mo Lingtian seemed unconcerned, but he was somewhat upset about it.

After all, Jian Wushuang showed his talent. What an exceptional genius he was!

## **Chapter 207: Catastrophe**

The experts of the other old sects smiled after hearing Mo Lingtian's words.

They now needed to consider what price they would pay to attract Jian Wushuang.

Except for the Wilderness Sword Sect, which would not step in, the other old sects must be unwilling to give up. There was no doubt that the one who offered the best condition could get Jian Wushuang.

The experts of the other old sects started to ponder.

Another event was occurring in Sky Valley.

Jian Wushuang bumped into the geniuses of the Immortals-killing Empire after killing the geniuses of the Cosmos Empire.

It caused the Monarch of the Immortals-killing Empire to become a bit anxious. He finally breathed a sigh of relief when he saw that Jian Wushuang did not kill Ling Xueyu.

Then all of the Monarchs' face turned somewhat stiff because of what happened next.

All the geniuses of the Immortals-killing Empire handed over their armlets and left.

From now on, the team from Tianzong Dynasty possessed the armlets of all the geniuses of the two large empires.

"It's interesting now. The small team of the Tianzong Dynasty has all the armlets of the two large empires. Armlets represent points, thus that team has most of the points for now. If there's no accident, those from the Tianzong Dynasty will rank from number one to sixth in the new standings after this battle is over."

"A small empire will take top six in the standings!"

"This..."

All the Monarchs were overwhelmed.

"The Tianzong Dynasty is really a small empire?"

This time the small team of the Tianzong Dynasty performed incredibly well.

As for the previous Easternmost Hunting, the top 10 normally came from the two large empires in the revised rankings after the Point Grab Battle.

Even some powerful middle-sized empires, like the Ziyi Dynasty, could hardly reach top 10 in the standings, let alone those small empires.

However, this time all of those in the top six would come from the Tianzong Dynasty.

What did it mean?

A miracle!

As a small empire, the Tianzong Dynasty had really created a miracle in this Easternmost Hunting.

It was a miracle that no other small empires had ever achieved before.

Di Xi, the Monarch of the Tianzong Dynasty, momentarily had a dazzling smile on his face.

"Good! Very Good!"

"Good boy, I'm proud of you!"

As a Monarch, Di Xi laughed hysterically like a fool. His laughter aroused the other Monarchs' attention. They enviously looked at Di Xi.

"What? What's that?" a Monarch suddenly exclaimed.

Upon hearing this, the other Monarchs looked down and their expressions suddenly changed.

"What?"

"What happened?"

"Who are they?"

All the Monarchs of the 12 Dynasties became furious.

Di Xi felt shocked when he saw several black figures rush toward where Jian Wushuang stood at an amazing speed in Sky Valley.

“The black robe... purple mask.”

“Blood Feather Tower!”

Boom!

Di Xi immediately stood up as a terrifying aura gushed out of him.

As the first one of Tianzong Dynasty to be on the Heavenly Dragon List, Di Xi himself was very strong.

“Bastard, how dare you mess up the Easternmost Hunting.”

“How did they get in?”

“The experts guarding Sky Valley haven’t blocked them?”

Every Monarch’s expression turned cold.

It was unexpected that a group of experts directly intruded into Sky Valley when the Point Grab Battle had not ended yet.

Boom... With a terrifying aura rising up, the experts of the 12 Dynasties were ready to kill the intruders in black.

However, at this moment...

Whoosh!

A figure showed up like a ghost and immediately stood in front of them.

The experts held their stances and looked at the figure.

The man wore a gray robe.

“The 12 Dynasties, and the experts from old sects, nice to meet you all. I’m Grayrobe from Blood Feather Tower,” the man said kindly.

“Blood Feather Tower?”

All the Monarchs of the 12 Dynasties frowned slightly.

Some of them had heard about Blood Feather Tower, but most of them knew nothing about it.

Blood Feather Tower was just a small force in the Tianzong Dynasty. It did not deserve to be mentioned in the 12 Northwestern Dynasties.

Therefore, the experts of old sects had never heard about it.

“You ordered them to intrude into Sky Valley?” The Monarch of the Immortals-killing Empire, a frivolous young man, stared at Grayrobe as if he was watching a small ant.

“Yes.” Grayrobe nodded.

“Grayrobe, your Blood Feather Tower must have some guts. In order to kill Jian Wushuang, you dare to mess up the Easternmost Hunting?” Di Xi spoke with a cold look.

“Our Blood Feather Tower always has the guts.” Grayrobe smiled and then looked around. “Everyone, please wait here until we finish our task. Then Easternmost Hunting can continue.”

“Hehe, you should be clear about who you’re talking to before you talk.” The Monarch of the Immortals-killing Empire slowly stood up, with his killing intent fixed on Grayrobe. Grayrobe immediately felt a shiver.

“You must be the Monarch of the Immortals-killing Empire. You are really powerful!” Grayrobe glanced at the Monarch of Immortals-killing Empire in terror, and then he smiled again.

“Our Blood Feather Tower is bold indeed, but we’re not impetuous. Without any special reason, how dare we come to kill people in the Easternmost Hunting?”

Then Grayrobe turned over his hand and took out a light golden token.

A character “Holy” on the token attracted their attention.

“This is...”

As soon as they saw the token, the Monarchs of the 12 Dynasties, as well as experts of old sects were terribly shocked.

Obviously, they recognized the token and knew what it represented.

“Now, you should understand why I dare say this,” Grayrobe said with a faint smile. Then he put it away and looked at the Monarch of the Immortals-killing Empire.

With cold eyes, the Monarch of the Immortals-killing Empire gradually calmed his roaring killing intent. After giving Grayrobe a meaningful glance, he finally sat down again.

The other Monarchs looked at each other and then sat down one after another.

The experts of the old sects were clearer about the token than the Monarchs of the 12 Dynasties. They knew that the token represented a kind of extremely horrific power.

They could only shake their heads with resignation.

## **Chapter 208: Purple Fire Body Shaping Elixir**

Not long ago, these old sect powerhouses were very interested in the extraordinary exceptional genius, Jian Wushuang. Even experts of several old sects had pondered over what they could offer to attract him.

But now, after seeing Grayrobe and especially the token, they all gave up.

They knew what his token implied: the people being preyed on by this horror force seldom escaped from the entire Nanyang Continent.

“Hmm, that guy can be proud of it. He should have the qualification to be preyed on by the horror force.” Mo Lingtian sneered at this moment.



Experts of the 12 Dynasties and other old sects thereupon felt pity for Jian Wushuang and his adversity right now, but only Mo Lingtian was taking pleasure in his misfortune.

Nearby people shook their heads with resignation.

At this moment, all of them were sympathetically looking at Jian Wushuang who stood in the limelight.

Grayrobe saw all of the experts' expressions, as was expected. He sneered, and then looked at Di Xi.

"Your Majesty, what do you think?"

"If you want the Tianzong Dynasty to be history, you can set about rescuing that guy."

Hearing that, Di Xi was temperamental.

In his eyes, there was a little craziness and also a little rationality, but the rationality prevailed in the end.

Di Xi clenched his hands tightly, letting out a sigh, and then he collapsed onto the chair and closed his eyes without saying anything.

"Hmph, it's great you know your place."

Grayrobe sneered at Di Xi and then traveled down to Sky Valley.

Everyone was staring at Sky Valley. They had noticed that those purple-masked killers from Blood Feather Tower were nearing closer and closer to Jian Wushuang.

In Sky Valley.

Everything had calmed down. Only the corpses of the geniuses from the Cosmos Empire were messily lying around.

As for Ling Xueyu, whose arms were cut off and Dantian was destroyed, Yang Zaixuan did not torture him any longer but directly killed him.

Although the Tianzong Dynasty made a clean sweep in this fierce battle, they also suffered great losses.

Except for Jian Wushuang, Baili Chen, Feng Yutian, and Mu Yingying who were mortally wounded. Their faces were currently as pale as death.

Su Rou was more severely wounded.

Even if she took several high-grade healing elixirs, she would only be able to recover consciousness.

What they received were just physical wounds. Though these were severe, they could recover.

While Yang Zaixuan...

"Second Brother."

Jian Wushuang stood in front of Yang Zaixuan, looking at his broken arm with self-accusation and guilt in his eyes.

*"If, if I could have completed the breakthrough earlier..."*?Jian Wushuang thought secretly.

"Only the left arm was cut off. I'll be fine." Yang Zaixuan took a look at Jian Wushuang and comforted him.

However, Jian Wushuang was silent.

"The broken arm is not beyond recovery." Mu Yingying's voice sounded.

"Hmm?" Jian Wushuang and Yang Zaixuan looked at Mu Yingying immediately.

Mu Yingying said, "You know that I come from Mu clan, which is very good at alchemy. Once, I had heard from one of the clan's elders that there is a kind of organ-neogenesis elixir, named Purple Fire Body Shaping Elixir."

"Purple Fire Body Shaping Elixir." Jian Wushuang was surprised.

He didn't know much about elixirs, so he had never heard of the Purple Fire Body Shaping Elixir.

"This kind of elixir can regenerate broken limbs, thus it also can absolutely recover Yang Zaixuan's broken arm. But the level of Purple Fire Body Shaping Elixir is quite high. Even people in the Mu clan merely hear about it but no one can refine it," Mu Yingying said.

"Purple Fire Body Shaping Elixir, I've heard of it as well." A soft voice sounded. It was from the nearby Su Rou who was still lying on the ground weakly.

"As long as the elixir is obtained, it would be able to recover Lao Er's arm. Unfortunately, it's very difficult to refine this kind of elixir. Few people can refine it on the whole Nanyang Continent, so it is hard to obtain it."

"It is hard to obtain, but that's provided it does exist," Jian Wushuang said.

"Hmm." Yang Zaixuan also forced a smile.

"Alright. Let's just move on. All the geniuses of the Cosmos Empire are killed, and the armlets from the geniuses of the Immortals-killing Empire have been taken by me. Let us six divide these armlets equally," Jian Wushuang said suddenly.

Hearing that, the five people nearby all smiled.

"Haha, all the armlets from the geniuses of two large empires. How many points will this be!"

"There's a plethora of points. If we divide them equally, without exception, we will take up the top six on the new standings after Point Grab Battle."

"This time, our Tianzong Dynasty will be famous in the Twelve Northwestern Dynasties."

Yang Zaixuan, Su Rou, Baili Chen, Feng Yutian, and Mu Yingying were all surprised. Then the five people's eyes simultaneously focused on Jian Wushuang.

They all knew that it was because of Jian Wushuang that they could reach this step.

Because of his world-shaking strength after he broke through.

That opportunely verified what Jian Wushuang said before he had broken through.

“After the breakthrough, I will lead you to sweep over the northwestern dynasties and create a new legend!”

A smile appeared on Jian Wushuang’s face.

Sweep over the northwestern dynasties!

Create a new legend!

He did it!

However, at this point...

Jian Wushuang suddenly felt alarmed, and the hairs on his skin erected.

“This feeling!” Jian Wushuang’s eyes shrunk slightly.

It was not the first time that he had experienced this feeling.

“Blood Feather Tower!”

Jian Wushuang yelled, and then a killing intent immediately erupted from him.

Chuu!

A shadow and cold blood-red blade appeared behind Jian Wushuang.

The blood-red blade directly stabbed at Jian Wushuang in such an unusual and odd way.

It instantly pierced Jian Wushuang.

But no blood flowed out after his body was pierced, and there wasn’t even the sound of a blade piercing him.

“Residual shadow?”

The fighting purple-masked killer felt frightened, and soon he saw Jian Wushuang appear beside him.

Chuu!

Jian Wushuang was filled with such murderous intent that he directly stabbed at that purple-masked killer with rage.

The purple-masked killer raised his blood-red blade in order to fend off the attack.

Bang!

The purple-masked killer was knocked back immediately because of a fierce explosion and then powerfully struck a tree, causing it to become seriously cracked.

At the moment when this purple-masked killer was repulsed...

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Several ghostly figures appeared around Jian Wushuang in succession, with innumerable eyes filled with killing intent gazing at him.

Glancing around, Jian Wushuang saw that there should be 11 people as well as the person beaten back by him earlier, thus it totaled to 12 killers.

What's more, all of these killers wore purple masks with powerful auras exuding from them.

## **Chapter 209: A Battle Rose Again**

Glancing at these 12 purple-masked killers surrounding him, Jian Wushuang's face was cold.

The breaths of the twelve purple-masked killers were extremely violent. Among them, eight had reached the Exceptional Yin Void Realm, and the other four had reached the Peak of the Yin Void Realm.

"Eight in the Exceptional Yin Void Realm and four at the Peak of the Yin Void Realm. Hmm, Blood Feather Tower really thinks highly of me." Jian Wushuang smiled coldly.

"Jian Wushuang, I didn't expect that your strength would improve again in such a short period." The purple-masked killer, who had been beaten back and struck a tree, currently walked again towards Jian Wushuang and stared at him with cold eyes.

"You're... Ghost Tiger?" Jian Wushuang's eyes turned cold.

He once met Ghost Tiger in the Nine Emperors Sect and knew that it was him who destroyed his father's Dantian.

He said at that time that he must kill him if he saw him again. Now it was that time.

"How dare Blood Feather Tower send killers to Sky Valley to kill me?" Jian Wushuang was a little bit astonished and looked up to the vast upper void.

Not surprisingly, many experts from the 12 dynasties must have gathered in the upper void and kept watch over Sky Valley. Therefore, they should stop the intruding killers of Blood Feather Tower.

However, they easily approached him and had already gone through a round of slaughter, yet the 12 dynasties didn't react at all.

It made Jian Wushuang feel astonished.

"Are you wondering why no one has come to help you?"

Ghost Tiger sensed what Jian Wushuang was thinking and smiled coldly. "Stop thinking, we were fully prepared in order to kill you during the Easternmost Hunting. This time, you must die and no one can help you."

"Kill me? You?" Jian Wushuang looked indifferent.

"Haha, isn't it enough?" Ghost Tiger laughed, then he winked at the purple-masked killer beside him.

"Action!"

Ghost Tiger took the lead and the reopening 11 purple-masked killers also burst forward and rushed toward Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang was stony-faced. Having glanced at Yang Zaixuan and the other four people, he took out his Triple-kill Sword and said, "Take care of yourselves."

Having said that, Jian Wushuang directly met the killers head-on.

"Third Brother!"

Yang Zaixuan, Su Rou, and Baili Chen looked at Jian Wushuang with concern, but they were helpless to do anything.

After all, they had just gone through a fierce fight and had been seriously wounded. They had little battle strength now and thus they were of little help to him.

"Go to hell!"

Ghost Tiger and the purple-masked killer at the Peak of the Yin Void Realm besides him took the lead, rushing toward Jian Wushuang.

Two dazzling black lights burst out simultaneously: one rushed directly to Jian Wushuang's throat and another one went to his heart.

"Get out of my way!"

Jian Wushuang thundered and his Triple-kill Sword burst out suddenly. With four sword essences combined together, he precisely played Idealistic Form of the Selfless Sword Technique.

A cold flowing light swept over overwhelmingly and, in the turn of a hand, the flowing light crashed with those two black lights.

Once its terrible power exploded, those two black lights dimmed. Even Ghost Tiger and the purple-masked killer of Yin Void Champion were fought off instantly.

One movement simultaneously forced back two at the Peak of the Yin Void Realm!

The attack of the left 10 purple-masked killers fell at the same time.

Jian Wushuang's face changed a little, but the next moment, his figure turned into a phantom and he brandished the Triple-kill Sword as quickly as ghosts!

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

10 running crashes sounded. Jian Wushuang's body shook heavily, and the ground under his feet cracked. He took several steps back with each step falling on the ground heavily and loudly.

Coming to a stop, Jian Wushuang raised his head and looked at the purple-masked killers with a grin. "You're too slow!"

The purple-masked killers narrowed their eyes.

“This guy is strong in offense and he forced back two at the Peak of the Yin Void Realm with one movement. Unexpectedly, he’s also strong in defense as he managed to reflect back that attack of ours.”

“Hmm, he might be able to resist one attack, but maybe not the second one.”

“Come on. Kill him!”

The purple-masked killers unhesitantly took action again.

However, Jian Wushuang smiled coldly and brandished his Triple-kill Sword freely.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The running crashes rose again.

The 12 purple-masked killers had tried their best and each one played their trump card. However, what about Jian Wushuang...

His overall strength had improved a lot after he combined four sword essences and his Cultivation of Spiritual Power had reached the Exceptional Gold Core Realm. Now, his battle strength was much higher than a normal expert at the Peak of the Yin Void Realm.

More importantly, he had comprehended four sword essences, which were the Earth, Raging Fire, Waterdrop, and Gale.

It made Jian Wushuang be skillful in every aspect.

No matter in attacking, or defending, or a battle of attrition.

He was good at all these.

It could be said that he had no weakness.

The 12 purple-masked killers circled him, but he moved freely among them like a fish. With his skillful swordsmanship, he defended against all of their attacks easily.

Even he didn’t show any panic.

Seeing what happened under the void, the experts of the 12 dynasties and the old sects were shocked and their expressions were humorous.

“Eight in the Exceptional Yin Void Realm and four at the Peak of the Yin Void Realm, such a powerful team jointly attacked him, but could do nothing?”

“It, it...”

“How could he be this strong?”

“The guy is really in the Primordial Gold Core Realm? How could one in the Primordial Gold Core Realm be so strong?”

All of them were perplexed.

The gap between the Primordial Gold Core Realm and Yin-Yang Void Realm was huge.

Some super geniuses might kill normal warriors in the Initial Yin Void Realm or Profound Yin Void Realm easily, which could be considered normal.

It's nothing to rank-skip and challenge someone if one was a super genius with a high comprehension of sword essence.

But to skip this much was incredibly unusual.

If a genius of the Initial Yin Void Realm killed one in the Initial or Profound Yin Void Realm, they could understand it.

If he could kill one in the Exceptional Yin Void Realm, then that would be amazing!

Such a genius was rare in Nanyang Continent, let alone in the Twelve Northwestern Dynasties.

But now, Jian Wushuang, one in the Primordial Gold Core Realm, could fight against eight in the Exceptional Yin Void Realm and four at the Peak of the Yin Void Realm simultaneously and had even kept fighting until now.

What did that mean?

"It's impossible," an expert from one old sect couldn't help but say.

At the same time, when the experts were talking about it, Grayrobe's face fell.

"What are you doing, you idiots?" Grayrobe cursed and snorted.

His snorting sound resounded throughout the whole Sky Valley.

## **Chapter 210: What an Extraordinary Surprise!**

"Hurry up! Kill him!"

Grayrobe's shouting was loud and reverberated throughout Sky Valley.

The 12 purple-masked killers who were fighting with Jian Wushuang heard it.

"Quit dawdling and attack in full force. Also, swallow the Purple Coagulation Elixir immediately if you have one," Ghost Tiger shouted lowly, then he turned over his hand and promptly swallowed a purple elixir.

Among the other 11 killers, there were seven who momentarily swallowed their elixirs.

Eight people swallowed elixirs in total and their strength rapidly increased.

Jian Wushuang was stunned at this scene.

*"Purple Coagulation Elixir?"*

Jian Wushuang knew the Purple Coagulation Elixir. It was usually used by experts of the Yin Void Realm and it could improve one's strength in seconds with almost no side-effect, for the improvement was limited.

Once these eight people swallowed the Purple Coagulation Elixirs, their strength improved a lot.

*"It seems that I should go all out,"*?Jian Wushuang thought with the corners of his mouth quirked up.*"Alright, I don't want it to last long."*

*"After I combined four sword essences, my strength was greatly improved. What's more, I gained a special power..."*

*"I had never known this special power before. But now, let me test it with these purple-masked killers of Blood Feather Tower."*

Jian Wushuang's eyes were cold and at this moment he just glided out.

"Kill!"

All the 12 purple-masked killers moved again. The swallowed Purple Coagulation Elixir generated for them a great enhancement in their breath. Ghost Tiger stabbed his blood-colored red blade toward Jian Wushuang.

At the same time, Jian Wushuang also waved his Long Sword.

The third move of Selfless Sword Technique: Sky Isolating Form!

This was the same Sky Isolating Form, but its power was totally different because of the combination of four sword essences.

A golden flowing light crossed the sky like a shooting star.

In a second, it appeared in front of Ghost Tiger.

The golden, flowing light with great strength was immersed with a special power and instantly its light became much more dazzling.

It crashed with the blood-red blade... bang! The blood-red blade in Ghost Tiger's hands became crooked and the bones of his one arm, which was holding the blood-red blade, were cracked.

"How..." Ghost Tiger's eyes were full of astonishment. But the golden flowing light turned slightly and then pierced through his head!

Puff!

After the golden flowing light shoot through Ghost Tiger's head, the power didn't weaken but rushed directly to another purple-masked killer at the Peak of the Yin Void Realm.

"What's the hell." The purple-masked killer had no time to react but rashly resisted it with his blood-red blade.

Clang!

Puff!

The strong and attacking golden flowing light struck the blood-red blade away overwhelmingly, then shot through the purple-masked killer's head.



“Jesus!”

“It’s so strong!”

The other purple-masked killers who rushed to Jian Wushuang from around were shocked and their faces changed a lot.

One movement killed two purple-masked killers in succession. Moreover, they were at the Peak of the Yin Void Realm and had swallowed Purple Coagulation Elixirs.

Before they recovered from their shock, Jian Wushuang appeared in front of three purple-masked killers with a simple turn.

The dazzling and golden flowing light flew out again.

The three purple-masked killers opened their eyes and tried to stop it desperately, but...

Chi! Chi! Chi!

The golden, flowing Light swept over their necks and instantly cut off their heads.

Jian Wushuang then moved again.

“Run!”

The purple-masked killers of Blood Feather Tower tried to flee away at once.

They feared so much.

The strength displayed by Jian Wushuang was so horrible and they couldn’t help but feel frightened.

They had already forgotten to kill Jian Wushuang. Instead, they were hoping not to be killed by him.

Though they fled to the east and the west, Jian Wushuang wouldn’t let them off.

“All of the people belonging to Blood Feather Tower have to die!”

The killing intent in Jian Wushuang’s eyes was strong and after killing five purple-masked killers in succession, he moved again along with the golden, flowing light.

Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!

One by one.

These purple-masked killers, who approached Jian Wushuang quite directly just now, had no time to flee away from his long sword in such a short time because they were so close to him.

Just in an instant, the 12 purple-masked killers were all killed. No one was escaped.

After killing them, Jian Wushuang raised his head and looked toward the upper void.

For Grayrobe’s voice coming from the upper void, he heard it. Therefore, he rose in the air and flew directly to the upper void.

The upper void was in dead silence at this moment, though there were a great number of experts gathered there.

All of them were shocked by what happened under the void.

“The special power contained in his swordsmanship, is it... the Origin?”

The words exploded in the upper void.

“Origin!”

“Sword Way Source!”

“Source Energy!”

“He comprehended the Sword Way Source? Unbelievable!”

“How is it possible? ”

All the people who were sitting in their chairs stood up; all of their eyes were full of astonishment.

The monarchs of the 12 dynasties and experts of the old sects were stunned.

Even Mo Lingtian, who had always looked down upon Jian Wushuang before, was shocked as well.

“Origin? It was Origin!”

Mo Lingtian was also totally shocked.

Origin!

Above the Essence Realm of Heaven and Earth.

For a warrior when he cultivated, improving the Spiritual Power was only one aspect. The most important aspect was the comprehension of the essence of Heaven and Earth cultivation.

The comprehension was firstly reflected in essence realm.

After thoroughly understanding, they would combine them together.

That was the end of comprehension of essence realm, but not the comprehension of the Heaven and Earth.

Above the essence realm was the Origin!

Those powerful Original Sword Techniques... such as Formless Swordsmanship.

It was recognized as the most outstanding, finest swordsmanship in the Tianzong Dynasty because it was an Original Sword Technique that required comprehension of the Origin!

The Selfless Sword Technique was also an Original Sword Technique which required comprehension of the Origin.

The Origin was much more powerful than the essence realm. It was because it was so strong that it was abstruse and difficult to comprehend.

It was easy for warriors to comprehend the Essence Realm of Heaven and Earth. In general, warriors of Primordial Gold Core Realm could try to comprehend essence realm, and some geniuses' comprehension of Essence Realm of Heaven and Earth would reach a high level when they were in Level of Transforming Sea.

But the origin... a warrior in the Yin-Yang Void Realm, even at the peak of Yang Void Realm, who could comprehend it was rare.