

Swordsman 211

Chapter 211: Give me an explanation!

The Origin, is very enigmatic!

There were many powerhouses with Yin-Yang Void Realm at the present, including a lot of powerhouses who reached the top of Yang Void Realm.

But none of them comprehended the Origin.

Now, Jian Wushuang, a guy just in the Primordial Golden Pill Realm, comprehended the Origin.

The people stared at the figure below with fear who was slowly flying towards them.

Despite seeing Jian Wushuang walking on air, they didn't feel surprised.

After all, Jian Wushuang was able to comprehend the Origin, even though he was on the level of Golden Pill, it is believable for him to be able to fly due to it.

The next moment, he had already appeared in front of the top experts.

Jian Wushuang, with an indifferent expression, floated on the void, staring at the experts from the Twelve Northwestern Dynasties and the old sects.

"Your Excellencies of Twelve Northwestern Dynasties, I demand an explanation." Jian Wushuang said in an extremely cold voice with fierce fire burning in his eyes.

The Easternmost Hunting was held in Sky Valley by the Twelve Northwestern Dynasties, so Jian Wushuang knew that experts of the Twelve Northwestern Dynasties must watch it in the Void nearby.

At this time, killers of the Blood Feather Tower intruded on the battlefield of the Easternmost Hunting to assassinate him, yet the experts of the Twelve Northwestern Dynasties did not react to this intrusion.

How could Jian Wushuang not be angry?

The Twelve Northwestern Dynasties held the Easternmost Hunting in this way?

They really could not protect the geniuses attending the Easternmost Hunting and let them be killed by others freely?

After hearing what Jian Wushuang said, the monarchs of the Twelve Northwestern Dynasties looked embarrassed. They even didn't dare to look straight at Jian Wushuang, because they clearly knew that they should be responsible for it.

They should give Jian Wushuang an explanation indeed.

"Jian Wushuang."

A mighty voice sounded. It was the monarch of the Immortals-killing Empire, the frivolous man. However, he was not as arrogant as before, looking toward Jiang Wushuang apologetically at this moment.

“For what happened today, we, the Twelve Northwestern Dynasties, apologize wholeheartedly, but we must explain that we had nothing that we could have done to prevent this.

“We can’t give you an explanation that would satisfy you!

“What I can tell you is, the force that wanted to kill you is far beyond our endurance range. The Twelve Northwestern Dynasties are like ants in front of that force. It can make us perish without a sweat.

“The force wanted to kill you and we weren’t capable to stop it.”

After saying that, the flippant man let out his breath and directly closed his eyes.

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang could not help but squint.

He understood something from what the monarch of the Immortals-killing Empire said.

It was not only the Blood Feather Tower who wanted to kill him but now another force, a much more dangerous one had the same goal.

The force was so horrible that the Twelve Northwestern Dynasties were extremely frightened by it. Therefore, even though the Blood Feather Tower intruded on the field of the Easternmost Hunting to assassinate him, they did not dare to stop the event.

“There really is a more horrible force behind Blood Feather Tower,” Jian Wushuang muttered to himself.

He had guessed that Blood Feather Tower was not as simple as it had appeared.

His guess was now finally confirmed.

However, what Jian Wushuang didn’t expect was that the force behind Blood Feather Tower was so powerful.

Even the Wilderness Sword Sect, one of the eight top sects in Nanyang, could not frighten the Twelves Northwestern so much that they were incapable to retaliate.

After thinking about that, Jian Wushuang understood why the Twelve Northwestern Dynasties didn’t help him. He turned his sight towards Di Xi.

Di Xi still sat on the seat, looking at Jian Wushuang. His eyes were full of apologies and embarrassment.

Jian Wushuang nodded at Di Xi slightly.

He knew that Di Xi was forced not to help him.

“Apparently, there are so many people in the world wanting to kill me,” Jian Wushuang sneered and said.

“Hmm, did you realize that only now?” A cold voice came from the void beside him. It was Grayrobe who was speaking.

Jian Wushuang looked over at the man in a gray robe, narrowing his eyes and said, “If I didn’t guess wrong, you are Sir Grayrobe of Blood Feather Tower?”

Grayrobe said coldly, "You flatter me. Jian Wushuang, it was out of my expectation that your strength had advanced to such a high extent. Even though we had sent all the elite killers, they collapsed at the first blows.

"If I have known that you would reach such a level, I wouldn't have underestimated you and killed you personally."

"Hmm, well it's too late to be regretful now," Jian Wushuang said.

"Not too late. I can get rid of you right now." When Grayrobe said that, a blood-red blade appeared in his hand. Meanwhile, a blast of aura of the Yang Void Realm burst out strongly.

The soaring aura spread out.

The Yang Void Realm was much stronger than the Yin Void Realm.

Jian Wushuang perceived the blast of aura, the battle intent rising in his cold eyes.

"Good, I want to see how strong an expert in the Yang Void Realm is."

After finishing his words, Jian Wushuang stepped forward fiercely. He had combined four kinds of sword essence and simultaneously comprehended Sword Way Source. Therefore, he emanated the roaring sword essence at this moment.

The fearful sword essence formed a huge storm between the sky and ground, not scattering for a long time.

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While the fighting in the battlefield of the Easternmost Hunting had only started raging on, dozens of purple-robed figures spared no efforts to rush from the void of the Easternmost Plain to the Sky Valley.

At the center of these purple-robed figures, a man sat on a Purple Cloud Condor. It was Wang Yuan.

"Wretch! The force behind Blood Feather Tower is so powerful. I should have known that they won't easily let off the third younger brother.

"Indeed, Blood Feather Tower has taken action, and chose to kill him in the Easternmost Hunting.

"But it's lucky that the killers are from Blood Feather Tower and experts of that force haven't stepped in this battle. The third younger brother has a chance to survive.

"I hope the third younger brother can hold on."

Wang Yuan looked worried.

He originally stayed comfortably in Dragon Palace, but suddenly received a message that a large number of experts set out for the Easternmost Plain. Wang Yuan immediately presumed that Blood Feather Tower was aiming at Jian Wushuang.

Therefore, he brought his experts over here at once.

"I don't know why Holy Emperor Palace wants to kill the third younger brother.

“The third brother is just a warrior in the Primordial Gold Core Realm now. What’s more, his ancestors were born in the Mansion of Sword Marquis in the Tianzong Dynasty. How did he offend Holy Emperor Palace?”

Wang Yuan murmured confusingly to himself.

He clearly knew that the horrible force behind Blood Feather Tower was Holy Emperor Palace.

Even he and his sect were exceedingly fearful of Holy Emperor Palace.

“How could such a horrible overlord want to kill Jian Wushuang, a man just of the Primordial Gold Core Realm?”

“It’s unreasonable.”

No matter how confused Wang Yuan was, that was what Holy Emperor Palace did.

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Chapter 212: Fighting against Grayrobe

Rumble...

A terrible breath of Yang Void Realm burst from Grayrobe while an overwhelming sword essence exuded from Jian Wushuang.

They stared at each other.

The moment their aura reached the peak, they disappeared at the same time.

When they appeared in the Void, the two scary attacks were colliding on-head.

The movement Jian Wushuang displayed was Idealistic Form, the first move of the Selfless Sword Technique.

Combining four sword essences, and most important, containing a stream of Origin, the strike was powerful.

On the other side, the blood-red blade Grayrobe struck was perfectly combined with Drip Sword Essence and Dark Sword Essence.

When it came to the comprehension of sword essence, Jian Wushuang, who grasped the Origin, was much better than Grayrobe.

But Grayrobe, an expert of the Yang Void Realm, was much stronger than Jian Wushuang in Cultivation of Spiritual Power.

Bang!

After the crash, Jian Wushuang shivered and his right hand, holding the long sword, became numb.

“Go to hell.”

With a sudden shout, Grayrobe turned his blood-red blade into a blood shadow of a ghost, appearing in front of Jian Wushuang soundlessly.

Hua! Hua! Hua! Hua!

He consistently hacked four times, and each time, the blood-red blade was as fast as lightning striking down the earth.

Jian Wushuang fended against them successfully, but his body was beaten back.

“Star Destroying!” Grayrobe shouted.

With just a shout the whole vicinity started to rumble.

With a sudden outburst, a horrible breath gathered in Grayrobe, and then the blood-red blade slashed in Jian Wushuang direction.

A blood shadow flew across the Void.

Even the air was split without mercy. As far as eyes could see, a giant blood shadow like a crescent blood moon which carried unparalleled power suddenly showed up over Jian Wushuang’s head.

Jian Wushuang made a slight pupil constriction, and he could only raise his Triple-kill Sword to withstand the attack.

Bang!

Whoosh!

After a thud, Jian Wushuang was absolutely hit and fell down on the plains of the Sky Valley beneath.

Like a meteorite falling, Jian Wushuang slammed into the ground, which immediately shook the earth. All at once, a giant hole turned up.

Even when it came to this point, the battle wasn’t over at all. Grayrobe showed up above the giant hole.

“Go to hell!”

With the roaring killing intent in his eyes, Grayrobe waved his blood-red blade and stabbed along the Void.

There were ripples floating in the Void and they eventually turned into a crazy rotating bloody rainbow, which, like an electric drill, struck toward Jian Wushuang who was in the hole.

Rumble...

The whole earth was frantically quivering. A mass of gravel and dust scattered everywhere, forming an awful storm.

However, a giant spiral cave appeared on the ground when everything dissipated.

A cave around dozens of meters deep.

But there was nothing at the bottom of the cave, even not a hint of any existence of a human being.

“How could he avoid this?” Grayrobe looked aghast.

By consistent attacks, he wanted to make sure not to give Jian Wushuang any chance to endure it and recover. But, Jian Wushuang somehow avoided his attack, making his plan fall apart.

“Is this the real strength of an expert of the Yang Void Realm?” Standing in the Void, Jian Wushuang stared at the giant cave with his cold eyes and said, “It is true that you are much stronger than the experts at the Peak of the Yin Void Realm just by strength alone.”

“However...”

Jian Wushuang raised his head and looked straight at Grayrobe. His cold voice echoed between the heaven and the earth.

“Merely using strength to get rid of me, how could you have even thought that would be enough to kill me?”

“You are not qualified.”

As soon as Jian Wushuang got his last word out, he made a flash move and then appeared in front of Grayrobe.

He moved so fast that it seemed like teleportation.

Then Jian Wushuang raised his sword, a strike lashing out.

The first move of the Selfless Sword Technique, Idealistic Form.

As the sword shadow swept through it, the power of the Origin reached the apex instantaneously.

Wearing a sullen look, the Grayrobe snorted and waved his blade whose power had also reached an overpowering amount.

But when they had a head-on collision this time, Grayrobe was startled that he could not gain the upper hand at all.

Then Jian Wushuang started to perform his swordsmanship again.

But this time it was the second move of the Selfless Sword Technique, Solipsistic Form.

As an Original Sword Technique, the Selfless Sword Technique had the most horrible power if the Origin was applied to it.

In addition, the latter one was naturally much more powerful than the former in the upper six moves.

Solipsistic Form was more powerful than Idealistic Form.

Confronted with this strike, Grayrobe hurried to block it at once.

Just a moment later, he felt a great force passing through his arms, which made him feel a sharp pain in the arms and he could not help but stagger and step back.

Right after that, Jian Wushuang continued to display Sky Isolating Form, the third move of the Selfless Sword Technique.

This move was the strongest that he had at present.

Due to the quality of his preparation of the move, he was able to efficiently show the extent of his strength.

A stunning glowing golden light lashed out with great power, eventually hitting the blood-red blade of Grayrobe violently.

Even the universe was shocked by it.

Then people could see the blood-red blade in the Grayrobe's hand drastically shaking and even starting to curve.

That horrible power passed into the Grayrobe's body from the arms down.

Grayrobe lost hope. His body could not help but retreat.

"Excuse me, you said you wanted to kill me?" Holding his Triple-kill Sword, Jian Wushuang stood in the Void with a cold look on his face. There was an overwhelming sword essence around him, and his cold words echoed between the heaven and earth, which made him seem like a matchless blademaster.

Grayrobe fell into total astonishment.

In the Void, the experts from the twelve dynasties and the old sects could not help but suck in a breath of cold air.

As an expert such as Yang Void Realm, he was repelled by Jian Wushuang with merely three moves!

Although he was only repelled instead of being defeated or killed, it still proved that Jian Wushuang was no worse than the Grayrobe, or even better than him according to their real strength.

How could one of the Primordial Gold Core Realm repel an expert of the Yang Void Realm?

Everyone was dumbstruck.

Grayrobe's look at present was extremely sullen.

He had never thought that Jian Wushuang, who was in the Primordial Gold Core Realm, could have so much battle strength to rival him.

"Origin! It must be the Origin!"

"The legendary Origin was so horrible."

The Grayrobe could not help thinking of it.

The experts of the twelve dynasties and the old sects also supposed that Jian Wushuang was so strong because of the Origin.

But in fact only Jian Wushuang himself knew that powerful as the Origin could be, it couldn't make one of Primordial Gold Core Realm fight against an expert of the Yang Void Realm.

Despite the benefit of the Origin, the victory against Grayrobe can be more attributed to the Heavenly Creation Skill.

A Cultivation Method which defied the natural order.

Indeed, he was in the Exceptional Gold Core Realm, but when his Spiritual Power erupted with the help of Supreme Gold Core, he was not weaker than experts in the Initial Yin Void Realm.

As a result, they should not regard him as a normal expert of the Exceptional Gold Core Realm.

Instead, he should be treated as an expert of the Initial Yin Void Realm.

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Chapter 213: Shameless

An expert of the Primordial Golden Pill Realm able to contend with an expert of the Yang Void Realm, was indeed unbelievable.

If Jian Wushuang was an expert of the Initial Yin Void Realm, it would be acceptable that he could fight against the experts of Yin Void Realm.

Jian Wushuang was an ostensible expert of the Primordial Gold Core Realm already, but his strength was not weaker than that of the expert of the Initial Yin Void Realm on every aspect.

At that moment, the Grayrobe's face was totally distorted.

He definitely hadn't thought that despite the fact that he spared no effort to attack Jian Wushuang, he failed to achieve anything. That the end result made him end up on the losing side.

"What should I do next?" Grayrobe's eyes became bleak.

He led a great number of elites from Blood Feather Tower to attack Jian Wushuang but those elite purple-masked killers were all killed by Jian Wushuang.

Such a huge loss. If Jian Wushuang was not killed now...

It should be known that he had already tried assassinating Jian Wushuang twice but both of those times failed.

A third failure was always not allowed in Blood Feather Tower.

Therefore, he had to kill Jian in the third assassination. If it failed, as the leader, he surely would be killed according to the Blood Feather Tower's rules.

But he didn't want to die.

"This guy now is strong enough to fight with me openly. I can't kill him alone, unless..." Grayrobe slightly squinted his eyes and then looked toward the experts of the 12 Dynasties as well as the old sects.

"Gentlemen, is there anyone who would like to help me kill him? Blood Feather Tower promises to repay the favor," Grayrobe said in a resonant voice sounding around the whole Void.

Hearing this, every expert above the Void showed strange expressions.

“Oh. Since he is incapable of killing Jian Wushuang, should he expect us to help him?”

“Grayrobe is cunning.”

“Hum. I’m not willing to deal with the little guy since we don’t have any hatred between us.”

“Jian Wushuang has marvelous talent, which makes me admire him even more so. For that, I won’t attack him.”

The experts from the 12 Dynasties and the old sects didn’t take action as Grayrobe had hoped.

Meanwhile, those experts all looked at Grayrobe with sarcastic eyes.

Who was Jian Wushuang? He was the peerless genius joining the Easternmost Hunting.

In the Easternmost Hunting, what Jian Wushuang performed was very stunning.

It shocked everyone.

When Blood Feather Tower directly tried to assassinate Jian Wushuang in the Easternmost Hunting, all 12 Dynasties felt guilty for that they couldn’t help Jian Wushuang because they feared the force behind Blood Feather Tower.

At that moment, how should Grayrobe expect them to kill Jian Wushuang?

The face is as important to a man as the bark is to a tree!

Those experts from the 12 Dynasties were all monarchs, and how could they have no sense of shame?

“Jian Wushuang...” the Monarch of the Cosmos Empire, that weathered elder, said it in a low voice at this moment.

Monarchs from other dynasties all looked over at the weathered elder.

Among those 12 Dynasties, he was the only one that had a reason to deal with Jian Wushuang.

At that time, the weathered elder slightly raised up his head and solemnly looked at Jian Wushuang, firmly saying, “Although, in the Easternmost Hunting, this guy has killed many talents from my empire, which humiliates me greatly.

“But... the Easternmost Hunting is originally a fierce competition between talents from the 12 Dynasties. Talents from my Cosmos Empire are only to blame themselves for their death because of their weak abilities.

“So, I have to bear their fault alone. But now, there is a chance to fight with this guy, why not have a try?”

The weathered elder glimpsed Grayrobe with disdain.

None of the monarchs from the 12 Dynasties were willing to take any action and neither did the experts from the old sects.

All of them disregarded what Grayrobe said.

The Grayrobe's face turned pale and yelled immediately, "Gentlemen, you should know that it is 'that force' that wants Jian Wushuang to be dead, not the Blood Feather Tower. Who helps me kill him will be repaid by 'that force'. It is the best chance to get in touch with 'that force'. Don't you want to get their favor?"

Now, what he said did intrigue the experts present that they would perhaps even consider the offer.

However, the 12 Dynasties and the experts from the old sects still kept calm.

The only one who was considerably swayed at the moment was Mo Lingtian, who came from the Wilderness Sword Sect.

Mo Lingtian originally disliked Jian Wushuang.

Seeing Jian Wushuang being at the center of an assassination even brought him pleasure.

But now...

What Grayrobe said indeed motivated him.

It should be known that 'the force' was Holy Emperor Palace.

He clearly knew that Holy Emperor Palace's power should never be underestimated.

"In recent years, the integral status of our Wilderness Sword Sect has been in a decline. There are less talented disciples and experts in the sect. They gradually fell in rank and now are the last in the top eight Sects and some smaller sects even want to remove us from their current position."

"If I can have something connected with Holy Emperor Palace, the Wilderness Sword Sect would undoubtedly have a much higher status due to the influence that Holy Emperor Palace wields."

"And personally, I would have made an immeasurable contribution to the Sect!"

"The contribution would be immeasurably unique and influential. Making me, the Law-enforcing Elder, one of the top leaders of the sect. In decades, perhaps my name also will appear on the election of a new Sect Master."

When Mo Lingtian thought about it, his eyes became soldering-hot. Gleaming with the future he had envisioned.

Whereafter, he directly he rushed towards Grayrobe.

"Haha. Mr. Grayrobe, right? I'm Mo Lingtian from the Wilderness Sword Sect. I'm willing to help you!"

Chipper laughter spread. Then Mo Lingtian appeared beside Grayrobe.

Seeing Mo Lingtian, Jian Wushuang's face changed.

On the nearby Void, 12 Dynasties and those experts from the old sects couldn't help being stunned and angry.

"Mr. Ling Tian, don't you think this is overdoing it to deal with a guy in the Golden Core Level."

"Mr. Ling Tian, please behave yourself!"

“Mo Lingtian, you are the Law-enforcing Elder of the Wilderness Sword Sect, one of the Eight Sects of Nanyang. Should you do such dishonor to yourself and your Sect, bullying someone lesser than you?”

Many experts stood up to rebuke him. Although they called him Mr. Ling Tian to show a hint of respect to him, they actually despised him from the bottom.

“Shameless!”

“Too shameless!”

Di Xi couldn’t help scolding him angrily.

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Chapter 214: Elevate Strength Again?

“Shameless!”

Indeed shameless.

The experts from the 12 dynasties and the old sects were all glaring at Mo Lingtian.

“Those idiots...”? Mo Lingtian didn’t care those gazes and sneered in mind. *“In the presence of huge interests, I prefer to be brazen. That’s a little cost as long as I could connect our sect with Holy Emperor Palace.”*

Jian Wushuang also looked at the abruptly emerging Mo Lingtian.

“Wilderness Sword Sect?” A solemn look appeared on Jian Wushuang’s face.

Before the Point Grab Battle in the Sky Valley, he heard that although there were lots of experts from the old sects, the most flamboyant sect was the Wilderness Sword Sect and it was one of the top Sects.

The sect was one the most suitable sects for Jian Wushuang due to it focused on the Sword Principle. Therefore, Jian Wushuang originally was full of expectation for the Wilderness Sword Sect.

But now... Jian Wushuang rejoiced at not joining the Wilderness Sword Sect.

“Are you Mo Lingtian from the Wilderness Sword Sect?” Jian Wushuang looked at Mo Lingtian.

“Yes,” Mo Lingtian nodded and said, “little guy, you should call me Master Ling Tian. So unmannered, is that what your parents teach you?”

“Heh, my parents didn’t teach me how to be a shameless man like you.” Jian Wushuang’s voice was cold. “I originally wanted to join the Wilderness Sword Sect. But now I will pass. The Wilderness Sword Sect seems to cultivate shameless experts.”

“Ridiculous! Compared with numerous geniuses in our Wilderness Sword Sect, you are nothing.” Mo Lingtian sneered.

“Mr. Ling Tian, it’s not imperative to tell him so much. Kill him right now,” the gray-robed man shouted.

“Take it easy. He will die beyond any doubts.” Mo Lingtian was confident.

After all, his confidence was based on the fact that he was a real expert at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm.

Compared with Grayrobe who was merely at the Initial Yang Void Realm, Mo Lingtian was three levels stronger.

Mo Lingtian began to have a gait, and his aura was emanated. The aura was stronger than before when he took another step.

The terrific aura overwhelmed Jian Wushuang and made him harder to breathe.

“Peak of the Yang Void Realm.” Jian Wushuang’s face fell. Then he raised his head and roared. “Mo Lingtian!”

Mo Lingtian looked up at Jian Wushuang again.

Jian Wushuang’s eyes were imbued with terrific killing intent. “You have chosen who to side with and your decision is set in stone in my eyes.”

“Today, it may impossible for me to hurt you. But there will be a day when you will be laying down on the ground motionless!”

“Ha, in the future? I think you should focus on surviving right now.” Mo Lingtian was laughing and didn’t care what Jian Wushuang said. Mo Lingtian’s figure burst out.

During the burst, the terrific aura was condensed to an extreme amount and the surrounding air was solidified completely because of it.

When Jian Wushuang saw Mo Lintian dashing towards him, he shrank his eyes and turned around to run away.

“Escape?” Mo Lingtian smiled coldly and continued chasing Jian Wushuang.

As an expert at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm, his speed was faster than Jian Wushuang’s. It would not take him much time to catch up with Jian Wushuang.

However, he did not know that Jian Wushuang chose to run in the opposite direction not because he wanted to escape but because he was executing a secret kill.

“A secret skill, that takes one’s soul.”

A glimpse of madness flashed in Jian Wushuang’s eyes and the Soul-taking Secret Skill was executed.

Executing the Soul-taking Secret Skill needed some time, therefore, he had no choice but to get some distance. In the process of escaping, he executed the secret skill.

With executing the Soul-taking Secret Skill, a horrible engulfing power burst out from Jian Wushuang immediately and began to engulf the surrounding area, taking anything that was alive.

Jian Wushuang escaped inside the jungle in the Sky Valley. The effect that the skill had on the environment was horrifying.

The surrounding trees, which he passed by, began to dry up instantly and then become deadwood.

The below ground also turned yellow and became dried as if a drought has been in place for decades.

Abundant living Qi flowed into Jian Wushuang's body and it made Jian Wushuang's aura surge up immediately.

Initially, his aura was at the level of the Exceptional Gold Core Realm. But in a short time span, the aura was at the Peak of the Gold Core Realm. Subsequently, it was still surging up to break through the Gold Core Realm and reach the Initial Yin Void Realm.

After reaching the Initial Yin Void Realm, the surging aura had ceased.

"Just the Initial Yin Void Realm?" Jian Wushuang frowned.

He had reached the Exceptional Gold Core Realm, but now he merely reached the Initial Yin Void Realm after executing the Soul-taking Secret Skill. He was not gratified with the improvement of only one level.

"Only the first volume of the Soul-taking Secret Skill is less useful than before for me," Jian Wushuang said secretly.

The Soul-taking Secret Skill was divided into three volumes.

He only had the first volume.

The first volume was useful for him previously because his battle strength could be improved several levels after executing it. However, with the improvement of his Realm, it was apparent that merely having the first volume was limiting him.

"Despite only going up by one level it's better than nothing."

The killing intent flashed in Jian Wushuang's eyes. Detecting the sound of wind behind him, he knew that Mo Lingtian had caught up to him.

Without hesitation, Jian Wushuang turned around and his Triple-kill Sword was trembling in his hand. With a lugubrious echo of the sword, the Long Sword burst out directly.

Selfless Sword Technique, Sky Isolating Form!

A combination of four sword essences!

Sword Way Source!

The Cultivation of Spiritual Power was comparable to the Initial Yin Void Realm after executing the Heavenly Creation Skill, plus the 100-fold strength because of the surging Supreme Gold Core Realm.

Complete activation.

Boom!

A streak of shining golden flowing light appeared in this world.

The golden flowing light caught everyone's eyes instantly.

The golden flowing light was brutal, overbearing, and irresistible.

“Go to hell!”

At that moment, Mo Lingtian waved a Long Sword and chopped casually.

Although the swordsmanship was normal, the Cultivation of Spiritual Power at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm burst out.

Thud!

A huge roar resounded through the sky.

When the two horrible attacks interacted, the void formed a blast wave, which even naked eyes could see, creating ripples throughout the exchange of attacks.

Huahua... Many surrounding trees were immediately cracked from their trunks and in a short time, more than 100 trees had collapsed.

After the confrontation, Jian Wushuang moved back, but so did Mo Lingtian retreated three steps.

“What?” After standing firm, Mo Lingtian looked at Jian Wushuang anew and his complexion was filled with aghastness.

“This move didn’t kill him?”

Mo Lingtian was surprised because he was an expert at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm. Logically speaking, an expert at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm could outclass a man at the Initial Yang Void Realm easily.

However, Jian Wushuang did not die and he even was able to withstand the attack.

“His battle strength, improved?”

Even Mo Lingtian felt sincerely astonished.

Chapter 215: You Must Die!

Boom!

Jian Wushuang hit three trees successively like shells. The trees collapsed?and then his body came to a halt.

“An expert at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm is powerful indeed.”?Jian Wushuang’s eyes were slightly cold and he was imbued with helplessness.

An expert at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm was much stronger than Grayrobe in the Initial Yang Void Realm.

Although his strength surged after executing the Soul-taking Secret Skill, it still was lacking in power to fight Mo Lingtian.

Mo Lingtian's casual move, which didn't require that much effort apparently, could still outclass him easily.

"I cannot defeat him."

Just in a single encounter, Jian Wushuang realized how far apart are his and Mo Lingtian's capabilities. There was no choice but to escape.

But before leaving...

Whoosh!

Suddenly, Jian Wushuang turned around and dashed out.

"Little guy, do you still want to escape?" Mo Lingtian was roaring with anger and he didn't want to let Jian Wushuang slip away at all.

But Jian Wushuang only took a few steps before he changed direction.

"What?"

Mo Lingtian was stunned for a second and then he realized that the direction Jian Wushuang was dashing towards was where Grayrobe was located.

"Does he want to kill Grayrobe?"

"Oh no!"

Realizing that, Mo Lingtian became much more serious and dashed towards the same direction.

Above the void, Grayrobe gave a treacherous smile thinking that Jian Wushuang would be killed by Mo Lingtian.

Suddenly, he saw Jian Wushuang dashing toward him.

"Huh?!" A flicker of fear appeared in Grayrobe's eyes.

He saw the entire process that Jian Wushuang fought with Mo Lingtian. Although Jian Wushuang was outclassed, Jian Wushuang's outbursting strength was stronger than his.

Now, Jian Wushuang was dashing toward him with pure killing intent.

Grayrobe felt a slight tremble of fear within his heart, but quickly enough he calmed himself down.

"After all, he was only at the level of the Primordial Gold Core. I don't think he will make it."

Grayrobe was roaring and his blood-red blade flashed a chilly light in his hand. Then he started levitating.

Jian Wushuang was filled with killing intent as he stared at Grayrobe.

"Other than you, everyone present can leave unharmed!"

The killing intent was roaring. The Triple-kill Sword lashed out and the golden Flowing Light swept again in a short time.

"Insect, go to hell!" Grayrobe was roaring and his blood-red blade stabbed towards Jian Wushuang.

Slam!

With a loud voice, the terrific power was sweeping around crazily.

Grayrobe's pupils dilated at this time. He lowered his head and saw a bowl-like gaping hole in his chest. The gaping hole went through his body and punctured his heart.

Grayrobe's eyes still revealed a gleam of disbelief. However, his breath began to dissipate and his body shortly thereafter fell down on the ground.

He was too arrogant.

He had never thought that a warrior at the Primordial Gold Core Realm could kill him.

However, even before performing the Soul-taking Secret Skill, Jian Wushuang was on equal grounds with the Grayrobe in terms of power. Grayrobe did not expect that Jian Wushuang became much stronger than him with the help of the Soul-Devouring Secret Skill.

Had the Grayrobe turned around to escape when he saw Jian Wushuang dash towards him instead of confronting him, he might have had a chance to live.

His arrogance had cost his life.

"Damn it!"

Seeing Grayrobe's death, Mo Lingtian gave a solemn look.

He wanted to connect to Holy Emperor Palace via Grayrobe. But now, Grayrobe was killed by Jian Wushuang.

"Little guy, you should die without mercy!"

The aura from Mo Lingtian had surged to a shocking level.

After killing Grayrobe, Jian Wushuang immediately continued to run, but he was much slower compared to Mo Lingtian.

"There is no obstacles above the void. It's easy for him to chase me at this speed unhindered. But as long as I run into the jungle, I may escape successfully." Jian Wushuang thought secretly.

Even in this time, he could still keep level-headed and search for a way to escape.

However, at this point...

Whoosh!

A purple-robed figure appeared behind him without any notice.

"Huh?"

Jian Wushuang was surprised by this as he did not expect anybody other than Mo Lingtian to follow him.

But it was obvious that the purple-robed person did not want to fight with him because he was blocking Mo Lingtian.

“This person...”

Mo Lingtian also saw the person and was confused by the sudden appearance.

But the purple-robed person had said nothing since his appearance. The individual was only standing in between Mo Lingtian and Jian Wushuang. Soon enough the person clenched his right palm into a fist and then began to attack Mo Lingtian.

“What?” Mo Lingtian was not only surprised but confused as well.

The moment the purple-robed person gave the first punch, Mo Lingtian felt a terrific power instantly.

Although he did not have this power, he was familiar with it.

“Origin!”

After letting out a scream of terror, Mo Lingtian’s Long Sword was taken out without any indiscretion. This time, he performed the strongest move in his life.

A streak of the sword shadow drew a special ring, just like a thunderbolt, and then burst out swiftly and violently at the unknown individual.

The sword shadow appeared in front of the purple-robed person directly.

Instantly, the punch the purple-robed person gave became more powerful.

Bang!

With a loud noise, the void seemed to be distorted.

Many streaks of intangible ripples were waving. In the beginning, it was very quiet, but then, the ripples formed into a terrific salvo of a power storm. The power storm was sweeping above the void without any obstruction.

Likewise, above the void, the experts from the 12 dynasties and the old sects all became the storm’s target indiscriminately. All of them could not help but close their eyes.

The two terrifying power were crashing into each other.

However, suddenly...

Hearing the fracture of his bone, Mo Lingtian widened his eyes and only felt that the enormous power was transmitted through his right hand. In an instant, all the bone in his right arm fractured. Then he started to feel blood in his throat, making him vomit a mouthful of blood, before violently retreating.

One punch!

Mo Lingtian who was at the expert at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm suffered serious injuries due to a single punch!

Above the void, everything became still and silent.

The experts from the 12 dynasties and the old sects were all staring at the purple-robed person with pure shock.

They all found that not only the purple-robed person reached the Peak of the Yang Void Realm, but also comprehended the Origin!

Such experts stood at the top of the pyramid in the Nanyang Continent. They were only weaker than the legendary experts who were Divine Transcendence.

Now, such an expert appeared before them.

Chapter 216: Wang Yuan's Identity

"You are?" Jian Wushuang stopped in his tracks and gave a look of surprise at the purple-robed figure.

At once, several purple-robed figures appeared in the void.

Amidst the purple-robed figures was a Purple Cloud Condor in the middle and a man sitting on it.

"Third Brother." Wang Yuan looked over at Jian Wushuang.

"Eldest Brother," Jian Wushuang could not help but smile as he realized who the purple-robed person was.

Donning a purple robe, it was certain that he was one of Wang Yuan's people.

As soon as Wang Yuan got news that a number of killers from Blood Feather Tower had gone to the Easternmost Plain, he hurriedly came over, arriving just in time.

"I'm not late, am I?" Wang Yuan said with a smile.

"No, right on time." Jian Wushuang grinned and instantly stopped his Soul-taking Secret Skill.

The Soul-taking Secret Skill would be of too much harm to Jian Wushuang's body. The longer he used it, the weaker he would get.

He felt a sharp pain as if his body was about to collapse.

"Come on, come on to the condor," Wang Yuan said.

Jian Wushuang leaped onto the back of the Purple Cloud Condor and sat down.

"Those killers of the Blood Feather Tower were targeting you. Where are they now?" Wang Yuan asked curiously.

"I killed them all," Jian Wushuang said coldly, "the only one left alive is from the Wilderness Sword Sect."

"The Wilderness Sword Sect?" Wang Yuan glanced over at Mo Lingtian.

Mo Lingtian's breathing weakened drastically. He was badly wounded after the run-in with the purple-robed person.

Seeing the purple-robed figures, Mo Lingtian's eyes darkened. He said coldly, "I am the Law-enforcing Elder of the Wilderness Sword Sect. Who are you? How dare you hurt me? How dare you!"

"Hurt you?" Wang Yuan sneered and said, "Not only can I hurt you, I can also kill you!"

"Dan Yi, kill him." Wang Yuan ordered.

"Yes," the purple-robed person who had fought with Mo Lingtian replied. He then raised his head and locked his eyes with Mo Lingtian.

Mo Lingtian suddenly felt great panic.

"I'm the Law-enforcing Elder of the Wilderness Sword Sect, how dare you kill me?"

"Kill me, and none of you can get away!"

Mo Lingtian exclaimed wildly.

But Wang Yuan was unfazed by his threat.

The Wilderness Sword Sect was only a small fry to him.

"Eldest Brother." Jian Wushuang suddenly called.

"What is it?" Wang Yuan looked over at him questioningly.

"I want to kill him," said Jian Wushuang.

"You? Are you able to do it this instant?" Wang Yuan looked at Jian Wushuang, surprised.

Judging from Jian Wushuang's appearance, Wang Yuan knew he was in a bad state now. Even if he were alright, he would be no match for Mo Lingtian.

"Of course I'm not in the best state to kill him now, but I will do it eventually." Jian Wushuang smiled.

He did not want to use others to kill his enemies. Wang Yuan was his brother and unless necessary, he hoped that he could kill all the enemies by himself.

"Are you sure?" Wang Yuan said with a deep look in his eyes.

"Yes." Jian Wushuang nodded seriously.

"Fine, I will keep him alive for now. But even if he's not killed just yet, he should still be taught a lesson." Wang Yuan turned his eyes coldly.

"Dan Yi!"

After a shout from Wang Yuan, Dan Yi got the hint and immediately moved to Mo Lingtian.

What followed was a slap on Mo Lingtian's face.

Too fast!

Though both of them were at the peak of the Yang Void Realm, Dan Yi was much stronger because he understood the Origin.

Without giving Mo Lingtian a chance to react, Dan Yi slapped him across the face.

Puff!

Mo Lingtian spat out a mouthful of blood and rolled dozens of meters away. When he finally stood up, a red palm was seen on his face.

Feeling the fiery pain on his cheek, Mo Lingtian felt ashamed and resentful.

An expert at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm was slapped in front of so many people. How could he not feel ashamed?

“You, you...”

Mo Lingtian stared at Dan Yi, Wang Yuan, and the others.

“What did we do?” Dan Yi glanced at him coldly.

Mo Lingtian was stunned and did not dare say another word.

Dan Yi had two shots and with successive blow, he inflicted greater fear.

“You said none of us could get away if you killed us?” Dan Yi stared at Mo Lingtian with cold eyes.

“Hmph, I’m afraid your Sect Master would dare not admit that, you, a Law-enforcing Elder?”

“Even if our young master of the Alchemy School killed you, so what?”

“The Wilderness Sword Sect dare not express any dissatisfaction.”

Hearing that, Mo Lingtian was shocked and he began to shudder.

“Alchemy, Alchemy School!”

Mo Lingtian looked at Dan Yi with fearful eyes, and turned to look at Wang Yuan who was sitting on a Purple Cloud Condor. For a moment, his head was a blank.

The experts of the 12 dynasties and the old sects around also gave a gasp of shock at this moment.

“Alchemy School!”

“Could they be from the Alchemy School?”

“The Alchemy School, a force that can stand up against the Holy Emperor Palace as an equal!”

“Mo Lingtian should provoke the Alchemy School.”

Many experts present were knowledgeable.

They knew what a horrible force Holy Emperor Palace was.

Naturally, they knew that the Alchemy School was also a powerful force that could be a match for the Holy Emperor Palace.

That was why they were shocked.

Meanwhile, they all turned to Wang Yuan sitting on the Purple Cloud Condor.

“He is young master of the Alchemy School!”

At once, their expressions showed respect.

Wang Yuan, seated on the Purple Cloud Condor, seemed like a normal fat man with weak Spiritual Power of the Initial Gold Core Realm.

His identity shocked them all.

The young master of the Alchemy School!

Standing in front of such a noble person, what could the Law-enforcing Elder of Wilderness Sword Sect do?

As Dan Yi had said, nothing would happen even if he killed Mo Lingtian.

The Wilderness Sword Sect would not dare to complain.

It seemed that the Wilderness Sword Sect would not seek revenge for him but had to calm the young master’s anger.

“Mo Lingtian!”

Jian Wushuang’s voice called out suddenly and people around looked over in an instant.

“I, Jian Wushuang, have always given kindness for kindness and hatred for hatred. Today, although the experts of the 12 dynasties and the old sects have treated me unfairly, I know they have their difficulties. I am understanding and do not hate them.

“But you, you are different!

“I say it again, there will be a time for that!

“From now on, we are at deep enmity with each other!”

Chapter 217: Things Have Come to A Close

“Eldest Brother, let’s go.” Jian Wushuang said.

“OK.” Wang Yuan nodded. “Let’s take Second Brother and Fourth Sister first.”

After he spoke, Wang Yuan patted his Purple Cloud Condor and went to the Sky Valley.

Upon taking them along, they all left Sky Valley.

Above the Void, experts from the 12 dynasties and the old sects were gloatingly looking at Mo Lingtian.

Mo Lingtian’s face had turned pale.

“Alchemy School...” Mo Lingtian murmured as if in a trancelike state.

“By the way, the Grab Battle, what should we do?” a monarch suddenly asked.

“What else can we do?”

“This can’t go on any longer, it needs to be stopped.”

The other monarchs agreed.

“Let’s end it,” the monarch of the Cosmos Empire said, “this year’s Easternmost Hunting is ended and the standings will be ranked according to their current points.”

“Alright.”

“I agree!”

“Let’s run with that.”

Supported by most of the monarchs, the Easternmost Hunting was stopped at once. Those geniuses who were still in Sky Valley were called back and a new list was made according to their current points.

The rankings were as follows:

“In first place, Tianzong Dynasty, Jian Wushuang!”

“In second place, Tianzong Dynasty, Yang Zaixuan!”

“In third place, Tianzong Dynasty, Su Rou!”

“Coming in fourth, Tianzong Dynasty, Baili Chen!”

“Coming in fifth, Tianzong Dynasty, Feng Yutian!”

“Coming in sixth, Tianzong Dynasty, Mu Yingying!”

“In seventh, Ziyi Dynasty...”

Amongst the standings, the top six were all from the Tianzong Dynasty.

This was of no doubt.

The following positions were filled by the Ziyi Dynasty and the East Hill Empire.

The Cosmos Empire and The Immortals-killing Empire, the two largest empires in the 12 dynasties, had no one who ranked in the top 15.

This was because the geniuses from the Cosmos Empire were all killed by Jian Wushuang and the points of the geniuses from the Immortals-killing Empire were all grabbed by him.

It could be said that both largest empires were defeated by Jian Wushuang in the Easternmost Hunting.

With the new standings were published, this year’s Easternmost Hunting came to the close.

Near a lake in the vast Easternmost Plain, Jian Wushuang and the others stopped.

"Eldest Brother, the elixir you gave me was quite effective." Jian Wushuang smiled, feeling that the pain in his body had been eased significantly.

The elixir which Wang Yuan gave him on the way was really effective.

"Of course, don't you know who I am? How could the elixir I offer just be ordinary?" Wang Yuan smiled, patting his chest.

"It's a pity that both you and Fourth Sister were severely injured, otherwise you might have been back in shape within a half day after taking them. But now, you should be fully recovered in two or three days."

Jian Wushuang looked at Su Rou who was beside him, beaming.

Su Rou's face turned ruddy and restored some breath. Though she was still weak, she was much better than before.

This was owed to the elixir that Wang Yuan had given her.

"As for Second Brother, you..." Wang Yuan looked at Yang Zaixuan.

Though he was not so badly injured, his left arm was cut off, which was much worse than Jian Wushuang and Su Rou!

"It's a pity I couldn't refine the Purple Fire Body Shaping Elixir to help grow back limbs, otherwise I would have given you one," Wang Yuan said with a faint smile, "but you can be rest assured that though I can't give you one now, I will try to ask my father for one after I go back to Elixir School."

Yang Zaixuan's expression changed a little after hearing that.

The Purple Fire Body Shaping Elixir was a high-level elixir. Few alchemists in the Nanyang Continent could refine it. But it seemed that it may not be so hard to get one according to what Wang Yuan said.

"Right, Second Brother. Between you and the Cosmos Empire, what's going on? Why did those from the Cosmos Empire crazily try and kill you?" Jian Wushuang asked.

He had wanted to ask him when they were in Sky Valley. But since they were in battle, he had no chance to ask.

"It..." Yang Zaixuan's face fell slightly.

"Second Brother, if you are not willing to say, I will explain for you. I know it," Wang Yuan said.

Yang Zaixuan nodded gently, and Wang Yuan continued.

"Second Brother comes from the Cosmos Empire and his identity is special!

"He is the son of King Yang, the younger brother of the Cosmos Empire's current monarch. Years ago, King Yang and the monarch of Cosmos Empire fought for the succession to the throne. Finally, King Yang was defeated and killed by the monarch. Since then, Second Brother is a wanted man, No. 1 on the wanted list.

"This time, those geniuses from the Cosmos Empire came to him in the Easternmost Hunting because they wanted a handsome reward."

After speaking, Wang Yuan fell silent.

"Get it." Jian Wushuang's face changed slightly and he looked over at Yang Zaixuan.

Yang Zaixuan frowned but did not say a word.

"Being born into a royal family, it's hard to get away from things like this. To be wanted is something he cannot control. The monarch of the Cosmos Empire is pretty kind to have made Second Brother a wanted man only in the Cosmos Empire rather than in all the 12 dynasties," Wang Yuan said.

Jian Wushuang let out a heavy sigh and shook his head slightly.

He did not understand it for he was not born in a royal family.

"What Second Brother faced was not so troublesome. The one who got into real trouble was you, Third Brother." Wang Yuan suddenly turned to him. "You are in great danger now for you are targeted by that place."

"What place?" Jian Wushuang was stunned. Then he turned over his hand and took out a light golden token, with the word "Holy" carved on it.

He received a token from Grayrobe's Interspatial Ring after killing him.

"Eldest Brother, the place you referred to is the owner of the token, right?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Right." Wang Yuan nodded. "It is one of the overlords in the Nanyang Continent, Holy Emperor Palace!"

"The Holy Emperor Palace?" Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes and kept it in his deep heart.

"Third Brother, you were born in a small empire and I'm afraid that you have never left it. You know little about the Nanyang Continent. I will tell you more in detail," Wang Yuan said.

Jian Wushuang nodded slightly, and listened carefully.

Chapter 218: Lord of Nanyang, Holy Emperor Palace!

"The Nanyang Continent covers a vast, boundless land."

"There are thousands of Dynasties in the huge territory, but the most powerful forces come from the old sects."

"There are different old sects. Some are strong; some are weak."

"Quite a few sects joined the Easternmost Hunting. Most of them are very strong enough for an empire, but they still don't deserve a mention in the Nanyang Continent."

"The Wilderness Sword Sect might be the only sect worth mentioning." Wang Yuan said with a smile.

On hearing this, Jian Wushuang gave a strange look.

Many of the geniuses from the 12 Dynasties, who attended the Easternmost Hunting, desired to join the old sects.

In Jian Wushuang's eyes, the old sects were attractive, but now, Wang Yuan gave him a different perspective.

"Except for the Wilderness Sword Sect, did the old sects deserve a mention?"

Jian Wushuang could not help but sigh. He felt his status was far from Wang Yuan's.

He had limited experience because he was born in the Tianzong Dynasty, and never even stepped out of it. However, as the young master of the Elixir School, Wang Yuan held a different vision.

Wang Yuan continued, "Third Younger Brother, let me tell you the whole makeup of the Nanyang Continent.

"The whole thing can be summarized in one sentence."

"One palace, one school, three valleys and four temples, eight sects, as well as thousands of Dynasties."

"Needless to say, thousands of Dynasties refer to those Dynasties in the Nanyang Continent."

"Speaking of 'three valleys and four temples' and eight sects, the eight sects refer to the eight top sects. The Wilderness Sword Sect is one of them, but in recent years, the Wilderness Sword Sect has not made any progress and their experts become less and less. It won't take long before it will be replaced with other sects."

"As for 'three valleys and four temples', the seven forces were stronger than the eight sects, but three valleys were much more powerful. Our fourth younger sister is from one of them, the Ice Nether Valley."

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang looked toward Su Rou in surprise.

He had been curious about Su Rou's origin. Now he finally knew where she was from.

It turned out that she came from the Ice Nether Valley, which was quite powerful and much stronger than the Wilderness Sword Sect.

"As for one palace and one school..." Wang Yuan had not yet finished what he was saying.

"Holy Emperor Palace and Elixir School?" Jian Wushuang asked, facing Wang Yuan.

"Right." Wang Yuan nodded. "Holy Emperor Palace and Elixir School are the two most powerful overlords in the Nanyang Continent. They control countless Dynasties and various Sects, and rule the endless territory."

"Now you're targeted by Holy Emperor Palace, one of the two overlords."

Jian Wushuang's face fell.

In the Sky Valley, he had realized the force he faced was extremely powerful. So much so, the 12 dynasties, as well as the old sects, became frightened.

He had not expected that he was targeted by Holy Emperor Palace, which was known as the overlord in Nanyang.

Since it was one of the most powerful forces, Jian Wushuang could not figure out why he could be its main target.

"Why would I attract such attention?"

Wang Yuan continued, "Third Younger Brother, since you were chased by experts of the Blood Feather Tower and had to jump into the abyss, I became furious and wanted to exterminate Blood Feather Tower to avenge you. It was going smoothly for two months, but my father suddenly ordered me to stop seeking revenge against the Blood Feather Tower..."

"I felt strange at that time!"

"I finally realized that Holy Emperor Palace turned out to be the backer for the Blood Feather Tower.

"It is Holy Emperor Palace that has been trying to kill you!"

"I was petrified," Wang Yuan sighed. "Third Younger Brother, are you so strong that you're the target of the Holy Emperor Palace?"

"I haven't figured out why Holy Emperor Palace wants to kill you."

"I've checked your record and know your life experience. I've also checked information about your parents, but I haven't found any evidence that you or your father have provoked Holy Emperor Palace.

"Your father has been targeted by Holy Emperor Palace. In order to catch him, it dispatched some experts to slaughter Ji Clan with the help of the Blood Feather Tower.

"There must be a major reason why they eagerly want to kill you both."

Wang Yuan turned to Jian Wushuang expectantly for his reply.

Yang Zaixuan and Su Rou also turned towards Jian Wushuang.

"Um..." said Jian Wushuang, frowning.

"It's fine if you're unwilling to tell us," Wang Yuan said casually.

"It's not like that. In fact, I'm not quite clear about it myself." Jian Wushuang shook his head, looking upset.

What he said was the truth.

Though he had been hunted down by the Blood Feather Tower and the Holy Emperor Palace, he could not quite put a finger on why they were after him.

He could only suspect that it might be related to the awakening of Sword Soul as well as Ancestor's Land.

However when it came to the exact reasons why, he did not know.

He had thought hard about it, but it was never certain.

"You don't even know why you became the Holy Emperor Palace's target either?" Wang Yuan asked in astonishment.

Jian Wushuang shrugged his shoulders with resignation.

While the four of them were chatting, a figure suddenly showed up above the Void nearby.

It was a white-haired elder, who was standing with his hands crossed. He looked downwards, his robe fluttering in the wind.

Strangely, the white-haired elder came from nowhere, without any aura emitted.

These group of purple-robed people stood beside Wang Yuan. Dan Yi, who was an expert at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm and understood the Origin, was usually vigilant. Yet they did not notice when the white-haired elder showed up.

One of the purple-robed people finally noticed the white-haired elder when he happened to look towards the Void.

“Who is that?”

Finally realizing the white-haired elder’s presence gave the purple-robed person a shock.

The other purple-robed people all looked toward the elder.

Dan Yi instantly shifted his feet and stood in front of the white-haired elder.

Taking a closer look at the white-haired elder, Dan Yi was in shock.

Although the white-haired elder looked ordinary with no aura emitted, Dan Yi knew that only a top expert could control his Spiritual Power to such an extent.

The white-haired elder quietly stood there, but Dan Yi felt an unprecedented pressure.

Dan Yi immediately recognized the white-haired elder.

“Divine Transcendence!”

...

Chapter 219: The Wine Master

Jian Wushuang and the three others immediately noticed the white-haired elder.

“*This man...*”?Jian Wushuang looked at the white-haired elder in astonishment.

He felt as if the white-haired elder merged into nothingness, because he could not sense the elder’s existence if he closed his eyes.

It was the first time that he had encountered such a strange feeling.

The elder’s identity was soon confirmed.

“The Divine Transcendence!”

“*This is the legendary master?*”?Jian Wushuang had a serious look on his face.

The Divine Transcendence was known to be a legend.

This legendary expert was a rare sight even amidst the Nanyang Continent. But there was one now, right before their eyes.

The white-haired elder above the Void smiled and slowly took a step forward. With only one stride, he had covered hundreds of feet across the Void. He landed on the ground, standing before the four of them.

Dan Yi and the group of purple-robed people immediately stood beside Wang Yuan, lest the white-haired elder hurt Wang Yuan.

"Old guy, who exactly are you?" Wang Yuan spoke with a hint of caution.

Only Wang Yuan, of prominent status, dared to call the legendary master "old guy".

"I am the Wine Master!" the white-haired elder answered.

"Wine Master? You are Elder Wine Master?" Wang Yuan's eyes flashed with a hint of surprise. Dan Yi was also shocked.

"You have heard about me?" Wine Master looked at Wang Yuan with a faint smile.

"I've heard my father mention Elder Wine Master several times. He said that you were a close friend of his. You had even asked my father to help you refine elixirs," Wang Yuan changed his tone of voice and said the last point rather respectfully.

"That's true," the Wine Master said with a smile. "I travel around the world and have a few friends, including your father."

"Why do you come here, Elder Wine Master?" Wang Yuan asked.

The others let out a sigh of relief.

They thought that the Wine Master would not hurt Wang Yuan since he was their Sect Master's good friend of many years.

"I came here not for you, but for him," Wine Master replied while pointing his finger at Yang Zaixuan.

"Me?" Yang Zaixuan said slightly taken aback.

He had never met the Wine Master. Moreover, there was a huge gap between their ranks so it was impossible that he would have anything to do with Wine Master.

He could not figure out what Wine Master would want with him.

"Young man, what's your name?" Wine Master looked at Yang Zaixuan and asked.

"I'm Yang Zaixuan," Yang Zaixuan answered.

"Yang Zaixuan?" Wine Master repeated in a quiet voice, and continued, "I'm carefree and live without being tied down anywhere. I always travel around the world alone with my wine pot and my saber. I passed by Sky Valley and saw you."

“You have good talent and your bladesmanship is the same as mine. I want you to be my personal disciple. Would you like to accept it?”

“Oh?” Yang Zaixuan stared at the Wine Master.

Jian Wushuang and Su Rou also looked at Yang Zaixuan in astonishment.

“The super expert comes here to call for a disciple?”

“He will take on Yang Zaixuan as his personal disciple?”

If news that a legendary master of Divine Transcendence was recruiting disciples spread, countless other experts would immediately rush over. However, this time, the Wine Master came to invite Yang Zaixuan personally.

This special treatment...

Even Jian Wushuang looked at Yang Zaixuan with somewhat, an envious look.

This was an expert of Divine Transcendence. From what Wang Yuan said, they knew that the Wine Master must be extraordinarily powerful.

How lucky it was to become the legendary expert’s disciple!

However, Yang Zaixuan frowned slightly with a flicker of hesitation in his eyes.

Wang Yuan spoke anxiously. “Second Younger Brother, why are you hesitating? Accept it quickly. Elder Wine Master is the top expert in the Nanyang Continent. Even my father thinks highly of him.

“Elder Wine Master is righteous and straightforward, and always lives up to his word. He wants you to be his personal disciple, which is equal to getting pennies from the heaven! Accept it quickly!”

“Second Younger Brother,” Jian Wushuang cried.

No one would miss such a great opportunity. It did not make sense for Yang Zaixuan not to accept the chance.

“Elder,” Yang Zaixuan said in a low voice. “To be honest, My name is Yang Tian. I rank number one on the bounty list of the Cosmos Empire. I afraid that I’ll get you into trouble with the Cosmos Empire if I become your disciple.

“Moreover, I have one broken arm...”

“Haha, I thought you had graver worries. That is your main concern?” Wine Master said with a faint smile.

Wang Yuan had an odd look on his face.

He had heard the story about the Wine Master. Although it was a large empire, the Wine Master would not put the Cosmos Empire in his eyes.

The Wine Master said with a smile, “Kiddo, listen, don’t worry about being my disciple. As for the Cosmos Empire, don’t think so much about them. They don’t have guts to piss me off. If you want

revenge on Cosmos Empire, you can wait until you achieve more. You can do whatever you want, and I won't stop you.

"As for the severed arm, a Purple Fire Body Shaping Elixir can fix it. Though I don't have it now, I can go to ask the Elixir School to give me one."

Upon hearing this, Yang Zaixuan immediately knelt down and respectfully kowtowed to the Wine Master.

"Disciple Yang Zaixuan pays my respects to Master!"

"Stand up," Wine Master said with a slight smile. Yang Zaixuan instantly followed the order.

"Since you are my disciple, you have to travel around with me. Would you be willing?" Wine Master asked.

"Your disciple is willing." Yang Zaixuan nodded without hesitation.

"Good, do you still have anything to settle? Do it as soon as possible. Once it's done, you can go with me," Wine Master said.

"I have nothing else, so we can leave now," Yang Zaixuan replied.

"Then let's go," Wine Master said, with his body slightly floating.

Yang Zaixuan turned to look at Jian Wushuang, Wang Yuan, and Su Rou.

"I will be going. Let us get together again when I come back," Yang Zaixuan said seriously.

"Please go," Wang Yuan spoke casually.

"Second Elder Brother, congratulations," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

"Congratulations to you," Su Rou repeated.

Yang Zaixuan nodded in response and left with the Wine Master.

Jian Wushuang and the other two stood there, heaving a sigh.

"A while ago, he was just talking with us. The next moment, he becomes Wine Master's disciple. How lucky he is!" Jian Wushuang smiled.

"A lucky guy. The Wine Master is the top expert. Countless geniuses are eager to be his disciple. Once Second Younger Brother became his disciple, he must've been over the moon," Wang Yuan said.

Chapter 220: Back to the Ancestor's Land

"Third brother, you actually have more talent than Zaixuan. It's possible if you want to be a disciple of an expert at the level of the Divine Transcendence. Do you want me to introduce you to some of the great experts in Alchemy School? We also have a couple of experts of Divine Transcendence," said Wang Yuan with a smile.

“Ha-ha.” Jian Wushuang smiled vaguely. “I guess I don’t need it presently.”

Wang Yuan raised his eyebrows, not saying anything.

“By the way, Third Brother, Fourth Sister, what are your upcoming plans?” Wang Yuan asked again.

“I’m preparing to go back to the Ice Nether Valley,” Su Rou answered softly.

Jian Wushuang and Wang Yuan immediately looked over at Su Rou.

“I’ve been gone for too long and Master has urged me more than once to go back,” said Su Rou.

“Master?” Jian Wushuang was shocked.

“Ye Chen has a good reputation, but I always think that he is hypocritical.” Wang Yuan pursed his lips.

“He is a good person.” Su Rou argued timidly.

Wang Yuan didn’t comment much, but turned to Jian Wushuang. “What about you, Third Brother? How about going back to the Alchemy School with me? The Holy Emperor Palace may be strong, but the Alchemy School is capable of protecting you.”

“Protect me?” Jian Wushuang shook his head slightly. “I will pay a visit to the Alchemy School in future, but I’m afraid I won’t go with you now.”

Jian Wushuang didn’t want to seek shelter under someone else’s roof.

He might find Wang Yuan at the Alchemy School one day, but for now, things were not that bad.

“Well, there’s one place I’d really like now,” said Jian Wushuang.

“Where?” Wang Yuan asked.

“The Innumerable Huge Mountains,” Jian Wushuang said.

“I’ll send you off,” Wang Yuan said.

“Alright,” Jian Wushuang didn’t refuse him this time.

Then they set off again. Su Rou parted from them in the Tianzong Dynasty.

Meanwhile, Jian Wushuang, Wang Yuan, and his attendants headed to the Innumerable Huge Mountains. Soon after, they appeared above the mountains.

“Third Brother, I’ll see you off here. I will go back to the Alchemy School. If you’re in need of any help, you can go to the place where I locked up Lin Yun. It’s one of the contacting points of the Alchemy School. The people on guard can contact me,” said Wang Yuan.

“Okay,” Jian Wushuang said and nodded slightly.

“I shall go now.” Wang Yuan patted the Purple Cloud Condor he was riding as he finished speaking. The Purple Cloud Condor flapped its wings, and soon disappeared from Jian Wushuang’s sight with the group of purple-robed people.

After Wang Yuan left, Jian Wushuang took a breath and had a focused look in his eyes.

"Previously, I thought my enemy was only the Blood Feather Tower. But now I know the Blood Feather Tower is nothing more than a decoy. The Holy Emperor Palace is the monster manipulating them."

"After all, my strength is too weak. I initially wanted to be admitted by those old sects in the Easternmost Hunting. However, none of the old sects may even accept me since they knew that the Holy Emperor Palace wanted to kill me."

"As for the Alchemy School... it is true that they can act as a counterweight to the Holy Emperor Palace, but I have to bother Wang Yuan if I want to seek for a shelter there. Even if I do enter the Alchemy School, I have to spend the rest of my life hiding there, which is definitely something I do not want."

"Therefore, it seems that I have to depend on no one but myself!"

"The only place that can strengthen my skills is the Ancestor's Land!"

Jian Wushuang stared at the abyss in the Innumerable Huge Mountains, with a shimmer in his eyes.

Thereafter, he headed for the abyss.

The abyss was known as the first Impasse in the Innumerable Huge Mountains.

Jian Wushuang also knew underneath the abyss was the Ancestor's Land.

The last time Jian Wushuang entered the abyss was to escape the haunt of the Blood Feather Tower. He had no choice but to jump in the abyss for survival.

Now Jian Wushuang looked at the dark abyss that appeared so deep that he could not see the bottom. Streaks of cold wind swirled inside the abyss, fierce and strong.

He jumped off without hesitation.

As he jumped into the abyss, a chilling wind swept over him. At once, a layer of Spiritual Shield emerged from his body, blocking the cold wind with easiness.

He kept hurtling downwards, and eventually landed at the bottom of the abyss.

After regaining his balance, Jian Wushuang looked up dizzily.

"The abyss is badly perceived by many, but in fact, I meet no danger except for the chilling wind. Perhaps any Yin Void expert is able to easily come here," Jian Wushuang murmured.

Just as he finished speaking...

"Hum."

A cold sneer rang out abruptly. The next moment, Jian Wushuang saw the honest strong man who had given him the Selfless Sword Technique at the Sword Tomb and a beautiful woman who stood next to him.

The woman was beautiful but kept a cold face.

The two people walked towards him slowly.

“Thanks to the Triple-kill Sword, you didn’t meet any trouble along the way in the abyss. As for others, even a Yang Void Realm warrior, would find it extremely dangerous to get to the bottom. Even if they got here, we would kill them right away,” the absolute beauty said in a cold voice.

Seeing the stunning beauty and the strong man, Jian Wushuang bent himself a little. “Glad to meet you again.”

“Little boy, you’ve come here again?” The woman looked over at Jian Wushuang indifferently.

“I remember telling you to come back only if you break through to the Yin-Yang Void Realm. But now you are only in the Exceptional Gold Core Realm. So what are you doing here?” said the strong man.

The beautiful woman and the strong man were a little frustrated.

Previously when Jian Wushuang was here, he was quite weak, only in the Initial Gold Core Realm. Since he came to the abyss with no other choice, they did not hold it against him and even gave him some gifts.

However, they warned him the last time not to come back until he reached Yin-Yang Void Realm.

But Jian Wushuang came here with only Exceptional Gold Core Realm.

“I come here to take the trial of the Ancestor’s Land,” Jian Wushuang said directly.

“Take the trial? You?” The beautiful woman looked down at him with a hint of scorn in her eyes.

“Boy, don’t you know that only an expert of the Yin-Yang Void Realm was qualified to take the simplest first trial of the three trials of the Ancestor’s Land?” The strong man yelled.

“I know.” Jian Wushuang nodded. “But I also know that my father took the trial with the Exceptional Gold Core Realm, and he passed it.”

“You are not your father. He was extremely talented and he had extraordinary strength in battle at that time. That’s why we broke the rule and let him take the trial, but you... Do you think you can compare with your father?” the beautiful woman said in a low voice.

“I can!”

Jian Wushuang nodded without hesitation.