

Swordsman 261

Chapter 261: I Just Need Five Years!

Besides his father Jian Nantian, Jian Wushuang cared for his brothers most in this world.

Jian Wushuang regarded Su Rou as his biological sister.

No matter who would harm Su Rou, he would defeat him first.

"I can see that the little girl you mentioned possesses a special constitution," Jian Nantian also looked over and said indifferently, "generally, the more special a constitution, the greater possibility of being used."

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang's face sunk suddenly, looked to Wang Yuan and said, "Wang Yuan, you are the young master of the Alchemy School. Could you manage to protect the fourth sister in secret?"

"Although Ice Nether Valley cannot yet be compared with my Alchemy School, it also is a large sect in the area. Su Rou stays in the Ice Nether Valley, but the experts of our Alchemy School have no chance to enter, how could I protect her?" Wang Yuan shook his head. "But I will try my best to supervise Ye Chen. Once I find that he mistreats Su Rou, I will instantly take action. It's no big deal to look for an opportunity to kill him."

Jian Wushuang couldn't help shrugging.

As Su Rou was staying in the Ice Nether Valley now, he was unable to help her and had to depend on Wang Yuan.

"Dad, what are you going to do next?" Jian Wushuang looked at Jian Nantian again.

"I'm going to do one thing," Jian Nantian said directly.

"What is it?" asked Jian Wushuang.

"This thing is related to your mother," said Jian Nantian.

"Mom?" Jian Wushuang felt rather surprised, and merely said, "didn't mom... die?"

His mother, Ji Wumeng, was killed by the experts of Blood Feather Tower many years ago.

"It's Wuyue who told you that your mother died, right?" Jiang Nantian looked at Jian Wushuang and said.

"Yes," Jian Wushuang said and seriously nodded.

This thing news, including the genocidal killing of Ji Clan, was heard from his aunt, Ji Wuyue.

"It's understandable." Jian Nantian shook his head and smiled. "At that time, Ji Clan was implicated due to me and involved in genocidal killing. But Ji Wuyue was not there, so she didn't witness the disaster, which made her think that all clansmen of Ji Clan, including your mother, were killed by the Blood Feather Tower. However, your mother didn't die."

“What?” Jian Wushuang was astonished.

His mother was still alive?

“Mom...” Jian Wushuang felt overwhelmed and murmured.

He had never seen his mother since he was young. Therefore, he always felt curious about his mother. At that time, when he heard the news from Ji Wuyue that his mother died, he was upset and indignant.

But now Jian Nantian told him that his mother, who he had never seen, was still alive?

“Wumeng is really alive.” Jian Nantian was narrating. “Originally, in the massacre, a lot of experts and clansmen of Ji Clan were killed. However, only your mother survived and was caught by a young man.”

“A young man?” Jian Wushuang was shocked.

“I will never forget that man.” Jian Nantian’s indifferent gaze suddenly became a little ruthless. A heavy killing intent appeared around him, which made the whole room become cold.

“The young man, with a golden robe, looked gentle and cultivated. There was a horrent and bloody red scar between his eyebrows, which might be a sword scar.”

“He is very strong.”

“The original Ji Clan was one of the eight top clans in the Tianzong Dynasty and ranked high. Even though the Blood Feather Tower took a long time and paid a high price to destroy Ji Clan. But it was this man who killed all the high-ranking members of Ji Clan without any effort, leaving only your mother who was taken away by him.”

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang was shocked.

“Killing many high-ranking members without any effort? Someone with such a strength might be an expert of the Saint Realm at least. Who is he?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“I don’t know.” Jian Nantian shook his head. “His identity was very special. Even the Tower Master of Blood Feather Tower didn’t know his true identity. However, I met him again half a year ago.”

“Half a year ago?” Jian Wushuang was intrigued by this information.

Half a year ago, he stayed in the Ancestor’s Land and received the first test of the Ancestor’s Land.

“When I met him at that time, his exposed strength made him unfathomable. I don’t know how he took away my Sword Soul,” Jian Nantian said seriously.

“What is this?” Jian Wushuang was shocked.

“Sword Soul? Dad, your Sword Soul was taken away by him?”

Jian Wushuang was really shocked.

He and his father both awakened Sword Soul. When in the Ancestor’s Land, he knew from Jin Ling that only the real genius of Sword Principle would be qualified to awaken the Sword Soul.

Jian Wushuang believed that someone would be able to destroy the Sword Soul, but it was much harder to take it away.

It was just like that the Cultivation of Spiritual Power a warrior gained with great efforts was completely stolen and transplanted into another man. Such a method was incredible.

"The means of that man was really extraordinary, and his strength was even more unfathomable," Jian Nantian said seriously, "I'm afraid that I will fail when fighting him, but I must find out his identity and your mother's whereabouts!"

"I don't feel guilty about anything, except for your mother and Ji Clan. I will try my best to find your mother!"

"I see." Jian Wushuang wore a serious look. "Dad, I will go with you."

"You?" Jian Nantian looked at Jian Wushuang, shook his head and smiled. "You are too young and weak to help me."

"But dad..." Jian Wushuang was anxious. When he opened his mouth, Jian Nantian interrupted him suddenly, and then said with a grin, "As long as you withstand three strikes from me, you can go with me."

Jian Wushuang was shocked.

Even Lin Xiaonan who reached Divine Transcendence and formed a saintly body could not withstand a strike from Jian Nantian. It was impossible for Jian Wushuang to survive three strikes.

Jian Nantian said with a smile, "Shuang'er, if you really want to help me, cultivate yourself and leave the Tianzong Dynasty to go to the vast expanse of the world. Only in this way could the nestling become an eagle, and you have a long way to go.

"The Holy Emperor Palace, I left it for you. That's your first target.

"If you could destroy the Holy Emperor Palace within 10 years, you are really qualified to help me."

"Destroying the Holy Emperor Palace within 10 years?" Jian Wushuang's eyes turn cold. "10 years is too long. I just need five years!"

Chapter 262: Tang of the East

"Five years?"

Jian Nantian looked at Jian Wushuang. After perceiving the determination in his gaze, he could not help but nod. "I'm looking forward to it."

On hearing this, Wang Yuan could not help but acclaim. *"In the whole Nanyang Continent, I'm afraid that only Jian Wushuang and his father dare to say that they would trample Holy Emperor Palace underfoot in five years."*

Jian Nantian turned over his hand and took a manual out of his Interspatial Ring. "Here you are."

"This is...?" Jian Wushuang took it with a hint of curiosity in his eyes.

"A top expert kept a record of some tips about the Origin. I found it when traveling around. Now it's useless for me, but will be helpful for you," Jian Nantian said.

Jian Wushuang nodded slightly and immediately accepted it.

Jian Nantian brought a pot of wine and said, "Shuang'er, let's have a drink."

"OK." Jian Wushuang nodded and took the wine pot.

After drinking a pot of wine, Jian Nantian smiled slightly and said, "Shuang'er, you need to depend on yourself from now on. I hope you will trample Holy Emperor Palace underfoot in five years. I'll wait for you."

Then his body flashed, and he left with the wind.

Jian Nantian desired freedom.

He was destined to rove the world.

Jian Wushuang stood still in the room and watched his father disappear with tears in his eyes.

"I'll catch up with you in five years."?Jian Wushuang thought secretly, with his hands clenched.

After a while, Jian Wushuang and Wang Yuan sat down at the same time.

"Third Younger Brother, what are you going to do?" Wang Yuan asked.

Jian Wushuang's face fell and answered, "I originally planned to look for a strong sect to improve my strength, but now I have offended Holy Emperor Palace. I'm afraid few sects will accept me in the Nanyang Continent."

He spoke the truth.

Holy Emperor Palace was known as the overlord of the Nanyang Continent, so few sects dared to protect the person that was being hunted by Holy Emperor Palace.

"Alchemy School was able to protect you, but it's up to my father. I've mentioned you to him, yet he just smiled, without saying a word," Wang Yuan said discontentedly.

Jian Wushuang kept silent.

"Third Younger Brother, you can not enter those sects, but I know a place where you can practice. It might be not worse than those sects you want to join," Wang Yuan suddenly said.

"Where?" Jian Wushuang immediately looked toward him.

"Tang of the East, the first empire in the Nanyang Continent," Wang Yuan replied seriously.

"The first empire?" Jian Wushuang asked with a doubt.

"The Tang Dynasty was known as the first empire in the whole Nanyang Continent. It covers a vast land, which was over 10 times larger than any other large empires. Moreover, it's full of experts, so it's much stronger than the other old sects.

"The forces of the Nanyang Continent belonged to one palace, one school, three valleys and four temples, eight sects, and thousands of Dynasties. In fact, as for the overall strength, the Tang Dynasty is definitely superior to the three valleys. Even our Alchemy School and Holy Emperor Palace hold the Tang Dynasty in awe," Wang Yuan said.

"It's so strong?" Jian Wushuang was surprised secretly.

"The Tang Dynasty has another two names, the Slaughterous Dynasty and the Country of Death!" Wang Yuan said in a low voice.

He continued, "The other empires of the Nanyang Continent follow the law of the jungle, but they have a bottom line and set some rules for themselves. In contrast, there are no rules or bottom lines in the Tang Dynasty. The strong have all the say.

"As long as you are strong, no one cares even if you slaughter in the palace of the Tang Dynasty.

"If you're strong enough, you can slaughter thousands of Warriors or wipe out cities one by one as you like.

"No rules or constraints. It's up to your strength.

"Therefore, it could be compared to Shuraba.

"The more chaotic a place is, the more appealing it will be for militant warriors. A large number of warriors go to the Tang Dynasty every day. Many warriors die there, so it's known as the Country of Death.

"It's a paradise for killers and hell for the merciful."

A glimpse of crazy battle intent flashed in Jian Wushuang's eyes.

"The Slaughterous Dynasty?"

"The Country of Death?"

"It's a paradise for killers and hell for the merciful?"

"There exists an empire like that in the Nanyang Continent?"

"It's crazy and horrible in the Tang Dynasty. With countless experts, it would be the most suitable place for cultivation. The second younger brother has been brought there by Wine Master," Wang Yuan said.

"The second younger brother has gone there too?" Jian Wushuang raised his brows. In fact, he was already at fever pitch.

He was adept at Sword Principle. Sword Principle was used for killing.

He also comprehended Slaughter Source.

He was born to be a fighter.

The place might be unacceptable for ordinary warriors, but it was a place he was longing for. Without the threat from Holy Emperor Palace, he would desire to go there. Now since he was completely targeted by Holy Emperor Palace and places for his practice were limited, the Tang Dynasty would be his best choice.

"I have decided to go to the Tang Dynasty," Jian Wushuang said seriously.

Wang Yuan shrugged his shoulders, as he knew Jian Wushuang would go.

"Third Younger Brother, if you go to the Tang Dynasty, you'll pass by the Northern Region. I happen to have one thing that needs your help. I believe you won't refuse my request," Wang Yuan said with a smile.

"Oh? Say it." Jian Wushuang looked toward Wang Yuan.

Wang Yuan began to narrate the whole story.

"You must know the whole setup of the Nanyang Continent. Our Alchemy School has kept a delicate relationship with Holy Emperor Palace. We've never started a war, but we have an explicit or implicit contest with each other. The Wilderness Sword Sect, one of the top sects...

"The disciples of the Wilderness Sword Sect have been disappointing these years. The sect has declined, so it will be expelled from the eight sects, but during this period, it seems that the Wilderness Sword Sect got support from Holy Emperor Palace because of you.

"Our Alchemy School doesn't want to see the Wilderness Sword Sect become the Holy Emperor Palace's affiliate, so we want to remove it using special tactics. We'll take action in a month, so I need your help.

"Do you want to go against Holy Emperor Palace? You can wipe out the Wilderness Sword Sect first at your convenience."

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Chapter 263: A Spar

"Wilderness Sword Sect?" Jian Wushuang smiled.

He might hesitate to launch an attack on other sects.

But he had a grudge against the Wilderness Sword Sect. During the Easternmost Hunting, Mo Lingtian wanted to strike him to death. Then in the Heartless Island, the experts of the Wilderness Sword Sect wanted to kill him. Now this sect followed Holy Emperor Palace.

Therefore, Jian Wushuang was willing to attack the Wilderness Sword Sect.

"Well, I'm in." Jian Wushuang nodded with a smile. "But what can I do?"

"This is a token. Take it and go find the Daluo Heaven Sect in the Northern Region in a month. You need to give the token to the Ninth Elder Ling Han. Then he'll tell you what to do." Wang Yuan smiled.

“Daluo Heaven Sect?” Jian Wushuang nodded slightly. “OK.”

“When are you going to leave?” Wang Yuan asked.

“I’ll wait until I get better,” Jian Wushuang answered.

“It’s OK. You just need to reach there in a month. I’ll order someone to give you a map of the Nanyang Continent. You might need it,” Wang Yuan said with a smile.

After staying in Mansion of Sword Marquis for a day, Wang Yuan left for Alchemy School with his underlings.

Jian Wushuang left the Tianzong Dynasty and started his real trip to train after a few days.

The young eagles spread their wings to travel into the vast sky.

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A month later, it was still chilly, while snow covered the ground.

The Northern Region was located in the north of the Nanyang Continent and covered a vast land.

There were more than 100 Dynasties in the Northern Region. More than 10 of them were large empires. The Northern Region also had a powerful sect. This was one of the eight top sects, the Wilderness Sword Sect.

In recent years, experts and disciples from the Wilderness Sword Sect had not made any progress, so the strength of the sect had been going backwards, its position hanging by a thread.

In the Northern Region, there was another sect which could fight against the Wilderness Sword Sect. That was the Daluo Heaven Sect.

The Daluo Heaven Sect was at the peak of the mountains. Jian Wushuang with a Long Sword on his back was walking slowly on the road to the Daluo Heaven Sect. Deep footprints were left behind him in the snow.

“Momentum... lift heavy weights easily and shake heaven and earth.” Jian Wushuang was studying the manual his father gave him while walking.

The manual provided some tips about the Origin written by a top expert.

The manual mentioned Source Enlightenment was divided into three levels.

The first level referred to “Momentum”.

The second level referred to “Domain”.

The third level referred to “Pinnacle”.

Jian Wushuang started to comprehend World Origin and Slaughter Origin, so he had not reached the first level “Momentum” yet.

Suddenly, Jian Wushuang stopped walking, with his Triple-kill Sword out of the sheath. Then he began to practice swordsmanship alone in the snowfield.

Shua!

The sword light was waving slowing, with little strength.

Every streak of sword light lashed out and made the snowflakes drift beside him.

At this moment, two figures were just flying over his head.

One of the two women looked less than 30 years old.

"We're going back to the sect. You'd better behave yourself after returning. Although you didn't make a big trouble this time, you've caused our sect some trouble. You'll be punished, but it won't be severe," the white-clothed woman said.

"I know, senior sister. I'll accept my punishment after returning to our sect. You've said many times along the road." the green-haired maiden, less than 20-year-old, said and stuck out her tongue. Suddenly, she glanced at the ground and happened to see Jian Wushuang who was practicing swordsmanship in the snowfield.

"Senior sister, look, there's a man who's practicing swordsmanship." The green-haired maiden cried out.

The white-clothed woman looked downward and could not help but raise her brows.

"Emm, the man looks very young. His swordsmanship is quite slow. I haven't studied swordsmanship, but I know it's quite ordinary." The green-haired maiden curled her lip.

"Shut up." The white-robed woman rebuked her. "You don't understand. His swordsmanship looks slow, but every stroke is very delicate. I'm afraid that his strength is higher than mine."

"What?" the green-haired maiden asked in surprise.

"It's not far from our Daluo Heaven Sect. This man practices swordsmanship here. Does he want to come to learn kung fu?" The white-robed woman could not help but think.

She thought the young expert of Sword Principle must want to join the Daluo Heaven Sect.

"Senior sister, this man's Cultivation of Sword Principle is not weaker than yours?" The green-haired maiden looked toward her senior sister.

"I don't know, but why not have a try?" The white-robed woman laughed and then moved downwards.

Jian Wushuang was absorbed in practice for a while, and then he stopped.

"Shake heaven and earth. How does it work?" Jian Wushuang withdrew his sword and was still puzzled at it. The moment he raised his head, he just saw two women landing on the ground.

They were quite pretty, especially the white-robed woman. She was a great beauty, with black brows, big eyes, red lips, white teeth, and fair skin. Even Jian Wushuang could not help but praise her to the bottom of his heart.

Jian Wushuang was more surprised at their Cultivation.

The green-robed maiden was around 20-year-old and had reached the Initial Yin Void Realm; the white-robed woman was less than 30-year-old, but Jian Wushuang was not sure about her Cultivation, at least the Profound Yang Void Realm.

In the Tianzong Dynasty, it was almost impossible to see someone that had such Cultivation of Spiritual Power at her age.

"I've been a person living at the bottom of a well."?Jian Wushuang could not help but sigh.

"I'm Jun Yi from the Daluo Heaven Sect." The white-robed woman stood in front of Jian Wushuang and introduced herself modestly.

Jian Wushuang touched his nose and smiled slightly. "I'm Swordsman."

"Swordsman?" Jun Yi frowned, but immediately said with a smile, "I saw you perform swordsmanship. You must be adept at Sword Principle and I've also studied Sword Principle, so I want to learn some moves from you. Would you like to spar with me?"

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Chapter 264: Throw him out

"Spar with me?" an interested smile showed on Jian Wushuang's face.

Jun Yi explained, "Take it easy, I just want to have a competition with you in martial arts, nothing to do with Cultivation of Spiritual Power."

"Ok." Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

Sparing when one ventured outside was normal. Besides, the white-robed woman—Jun Yi—standing in front of him was humble. It was hard to refuse her.

"Okay, please." a cyan long sword showed in her hands.

"Sir, be careful!"

After she had said that, wow! In a second her figure turned into a sharp sword, breaking through the void and hurtling at Jian Wushuang. The sword light seemed to penetrate everything.

Seeing that, Jian Wushuang couldn't help marvelling at Jun Yi's outstanding mastery of Sword Principle.

He moved and brandished his Triple-kill Sword casually. An ordinary move hit right on the sword edge of Jun Yi's long sword and deflected her attack instantly.

Then three more moves went towards Jun Yi?in succession.

It horrified Jun Yi. She brandished her long sword and barely managed to block those attacks, while her body took a few steps backward.

"His swordsmanship is so fast." Stabilising herself, Jun Yi looked over at Jian Wushuang, "I have to go all out to beat him."

As soon as she finished saying this, a mighty sword essence burst from her. It turned into a fog, coming at Jian Wushuang.

“What’s this?” Jian Wushuang looked at the grey fog with confusion. The next moment he felt traces of killing intent from it, but he found that he was trapped and couldn’t move.

“Such a strange skill.” Jian Wushuang was shocked by this.

Jun Yi attacked again, bang! Her body suddenly flew at Jian Wushuang, then her long sword turned into a flowing light rushing towards him at an amazing speed.

Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes slightly and lifted up his long sword, in which a trace of the Origin of the World was contained.

Clang!

Jun Yi’s cyan long sword was knocked off, and her body was also beaten back.

Coming to a stop, Jun Yi looked at Jian Wushuang with shocked eyes, “Though I have used Sword Realm, I still lose completely. His swordsmanship is so strong!”

“What’s the skill of turning sword essence into fog?” suddenly Jian Wushuang asked her.

“Sword Fog.” Jun Yi told him, “one move of Sword Realm, which is a Sword Principle secret in Daluo Heaven Sect.”

“Sword Realm?” Jian Wushuang felt curious.

It was so special. Trapped in the fog, he found it hard to move. If he didn’t use his Origin power, he could not defeat her so easily.

“You said that you were a disciple of Daluo Heaven Sect. I am just about to go there, would you mind leading the way?” Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

Both Jun Yi and the green-haired maiden behind her smiled.

They thought Jian Wushuang was going to Daluo Heaven Sect to learn and it was a good thing especially after they saw that he was quite good at Sword Principle.

“We welcome you, please follow us.”

Jun Yi said this, then she and the green-haired maiden led Jian Wushuang along. Soon they came to an old sect.

Located at the top of a mountain, the old sect was magnificent, much larger and awe inspiring than those Jian Wushuang had seen before.

Led by Jun Yi, Jian Wushuang wasn’t stopped by the gatekeepers of Daluo Heaven Sect. They came to a hall.

“Please wait here for a minute.”

After saying this, Jun Yi and that green-haired maiden left. A while later, Jun Yi and a black-haired elder came.

“Jun Yi, is he the one you told me who is much stronger than you in Sword Principle?” the black-haired elder looked at Jian Wushuang.

“Yes.” Jun Yi nodded, then she said to Jian Wushuang, “Swordsman, this is our Law-enforcing Elder, Elder Qiu Ying.”

“Oh, Law-enforcing Elder?” Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

He knew there were Law-enforcing Elder in older sects, such as the Law-enforcing Elder in Wilderness Sword Sect. They were more like senior servants dealing with affairs of the sect, but they were actually not the top executives of the old sects.

There was House of Elders in these old sects, and these elders were top powerhouses and the core of an old sect.

“Nice to meet you, Elder Qiu.” Jian Wushuang said politely.

“Make yourself at home.” Qiu Ying waved his hands and sat on a chair in front of him casually, “Jun Yi said that your swordsmanship was good, judging from your age, you came here for a coach, right?”

“No,” Jian Wushuang shook his head and replied.

“No?” Jun Yi was surprised, and Qiu Ying frowned as well.

“What are you coming for?” Qiu Ying asked.

“I was asked by someone to visit Ling Han, the Ninth Elder of Daluo Heaven Sect. Is he here?” Jian Wushuang said.

“The Ninth Elder?” Qiu Ying’s face changed, looking Jian Wushuang up and down, then sneered, “young man, is Elder Ling Han someone you can see if you want to? Even it were me, I see him only a few times every year.”

“I was asked to see him, besides, he would have been told that I would come.” Jian Wushuang said with a calm voice.

“Enough!” Qiu Ying shouted in a deep voice, he sneered, “young man, how could you boast without shame at such a young age, Elder Ling Han does not know you and apparently, you are here to make trouble. Throw him out!”

“Elder Qiu.” Jun Yi was a little worried.

Jian Wushuang squinted his eyes slightly.

Qiu Ying was kind before he knew that he didn’t come here for a teacher but was looking for Elder Ling Han.

Two disciples outside the gate came in.

Seeing that, Jian Wushuang's face turned cold, then he sneered, "I didn't expect that the Daluo Heaven Sect would treat a guest like this, I will leave."

Jian Wushuang wasn't in the mood to explain. He stopped just before leaving.

"By the way, this is the token, proving that I have come and kept my promise, but you didn't believe it."

Jian Wushuang threw the token which Wang Yuan gave him to Qiu Ying, then he left directly.

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Chapter 265: An Apology

After Jian Wushuang left,

"Elder Qiu, Swordsman might really come to visit Elder Ling Han. Isn't it a little overbearing to throw him out without checking?" Jun Yi said in a low voice.

"Jun Yi, you think highly of him. He is so young, how could he have a relationship with Elder Ling Han. It must be because he heard about Elder Ling Han and came here to acknowledge Elder Ling Han as a master. Many came for that each year." Qiu Ying didn't take it seriously.

"Besides, Elder Ling Han and other Daluo Heaven Sect Elders are busy in an event. Even it was me, having no chance to see him, let alone him, how is it possible?"

"As for the token..."

Qiu Ying glanced at the token Jian Wushuang threw on the ground with disdain. While he looked at the token more carefully, his face changed at once.

"The token..." Qiu Ying stared at it, "is the Grand Elixir Token!"

Qiu Ying was struck dumb with amazement.

No matter Holy Emperor Palace or Alchemy School, they had their own token as a pledge. There was a special mark on it, no one dared to counterfeit it. Holy Emperor Token represented Holy Emperor Palace and Grand Elixir Token represented the Alchemy School.

"Could it be the Grand Elixir Token?" Qiu Ying was shocked with mouth and eyes opening wide.

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A moment later, dozens of roars in Daluo Heaven Sect rose to the sky.

"Hurry up, act separately, find him!"

They were led by a silver-robed and grey-haired elder, who was the Ninth Elder of Daluo Heaven Sect—Ling Han, however, his face was filled with sadness now.

"Hum, you were so overbearing to throw him out without asking clearly. When did the people of Daluo Heaven Sect become so rampant?"

“Qiu Ying, you better pray he hasn’t gone far, so that Daluo Heaven Sect could make up for this. Otherwise, you will be sacked from the Law-enforcing Elder position.” Ling Han scolded him with a raspy voice, “such a good-for-nothing.”

Scolded by Ling Han heavily, Qiu Ying lowered his head and dared not to look at him at all.

He knew he was in trouble this time.

He had never thought that such a young man who was about 20 years old at most could have such a background.

“Elder Ling Han, there he is.” Jun Yi, who followed as well, shouted suddenly.

Ling Han immediately looked down and found a black-robed man with a long sword on his back sitting quietly at the top of a mountain, who seemed to be waiting for them.

“Thank god, he is waiting for us, things aren’t going so bad.”

Ling Han breathed a sigh of relief when he saw Jian Wushuang, then he and others landed slowly in front of Jian Wushuang.

“Fellow Swordsman, I am Ling Han.” Ling Han said with a humble voice.

Jian Wushuang, sitting cross-legged on the ground, opened his eyes slowly. Then he closed his eyes again after glancing at them, saying, “Such an arrogant Daluo Heaven Sect, it’s hard to imagine what would become of you if you are one of the eight top sects in Nanyang Continent.”

“I must give you an apology for the oversight.” Ling Han played up to Jian Wushuang with a smile, then he glanced at Qiu Ying next to him, “come over here.”

Qiu Ying walked to Jian Wushuang in dejection and apologized, “Mr. Swordsman, please excuse me for having offended you just now, I’m so sorry.”

Jian Wushuang opened his eyes, glanced at Qiu Ying, “Daluo Heaven Sect is big and well-off and will soon replace Wilderness Sword Sect as one of the eight top sects in Nanyang Continent, how could you care about a young man?”

“Er...” Qiu Ying was embarrassed.

“Qiu Ying.” Ling Han looked at Qiu Ying and shouted, “From now on, you are removed from Law-enforcing Elder and will be punished by sweeping the floor in front of the mountain gate. Even if a normal Gold Core disciple comes to learn, you have to lead him into the sect respectfully. If you do it well, in three years, I will consider reinstating you, understand?”

Hearing this, Qiu Ying stood in astonishment, then he nodded vigorously.

After punishing Qiu Ying, Ling Han turned to Jian Wushuang with a smile, “Fellow Swordsman, what do you think now?”

Jian Wushuang raised his head, looked at Ling Han in surprise and then nodding slightly, “you are a reasonable elder in Daluo Heaven Sect.”

“Haha, since we have cleared the air, would you like to come over to have a chat.” Ling Han invited him.

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

Led by Ling Han, Jian Wushuang went to the Daluo Heaven Sect and walked into the same hall.

In the hall, Ling Han and Jian Wushuang sat on two chairs respectively. Qiu Ying, Jun Yi and others were waiting outside the hall.

“Swordsman, you are the one Alchemy School sent to give Daluo Heaven Sect a helping hand, aren’t you?” Ling Han looked at Jian Wushuang with a smile.

“Yes,” Jian Wushuang nodded, “but what can I do?”

Jian Wushuang was curious about that.

Daluo Heaven Sect, which was strong enough to be a match for Wilderness Sword Sect, had lots of powerhouses including some in the Saint Realm. Is there anything which they could not do that needed his help?

“Here is the thing,” Ling Han explained to him.

“You might know that this time Daluo Heaven Sect and Alchemy School are going to root out Wilderness Sword Sect together. However, not only does it require absolute power, but also a reasonable excuse is needed, after all, it is one of the eight top sects.”

“An excuse?” Jian Wushuang frowned, “Alchemy School and Daluo Heaven Sect could root Wilderness Sword Sect out directly, why would you need an excuse?”

“Haha, you might not know that the eight top sects in Nanyang Continent were a group. If Daluo Heaven Sect and Alchemy School rooted Wilderness Sword Sect out without any excuse, the Daluo Heaven Sect would be expelled by the other seven top sects and cannot rank among the eight top sects.”

“Besides, Wilderness Sword Sect is backed by Holy Emperor Palace, if we attack Wilderness Sword Sect without any reason, Holy Emperor Palace will not leave the matter at that.” Ling Han explained.

“So is that it?” Jian Wushuang understood, “but how do you find an excuse?”

Chapter 266: Questioning

“It’s quite easy to find an excuse.” Ling Han said with a smile, “In three days, Wilderness Sword Sect and Daluo Heaven Sect and many other old sects in Northern Region will hold a competition for disciples.”

“It’s held every year, and disciples of these sects under 30 years old are qualified. This year, the best genius of Wilderness Sword Sect is called Chen Feng, son of Wilderness Sword Sect Master.”

“Oh?” Jian Wushuang realized what Daluo Heaven Sect needed him to do.

“Wilderness Sword Sect Master is strong and steady, but his Achilles’ heel is his son. Once his son dies, he will go mad.” said Ling Han.

Jian Wushuang asked, "So you want me to kill him in the competition?"

"Yes," Ling Han nodded, "it happened in the past that some disciples were killed during battles, they didn't mind too much. Therefore, if you kill Chen Feng accidentally, you will not be blamed."

"Don't worry about your identity. There are so many disciples in Daluo, it's normal for a genius appears. What we only worry about is Chen Feng's strength."

Ling Han stopped, then he continued, "Chen Feng has great talent and his Cultivation of Spiritual Power has reached Peak of the Yang Void Realm. Only one in Daluo Heaven Sect could be a match for him, but he is incapable of killing him, that's why we sought help from Alchemy School."

"I understand," Jian Wushuang nodded.

Daluo Heaven Sect needed an excuse to deal with Wilderness Sword Sect. If Chen Feng was killed in the competition, Wilderness Sword Sect Master would go mad and do something crazy. Therefore, Daluo Heaven Sect would have a good excuse to fight back.

"Do you agree?" Ling Han looked over at him.

"I have one condition," replied Jian Wushuang.

"What is it?" Ling Han didn't turn a hair.

"On my way here, I was curious about a Sword Skill called Sword Realm which Jun Yi brandished when we fought with each other. I study Sword Principle, so I want to have a look, could I?" Jian Wushuang said.

Jian Wushuang was curious about it and at the same time he looked forward to it.

"Sword Realm?" Ling Han raised his eyebrows, "it is an extraordinary Sword Skill of high third grade and even could be a match for a low second grade, which is a high level Sword Skill in Daluo Heaven Sect. In general, outsiders could not get it, but..."

In the next breath, Ling Han said, "you are not an outsider strictly, if you promise to help us kill Chen Feng in the competition, what will a Sword Skill of third grade be?"

"Okay, no problem." Jian Wushuang agreed.

Ling Han smiled, and then he asked in an intentional way, "by the way, you look very young, how old are you?"

"My age... 21 years old." answered Jian Wushuang.

He was over 20, certainly he could say he is 21 years old.

"21?" Ling Han frowned.

How strong could he be at such a young age?

"May I know your Cultivation of Spiritual Power level..." Ling Han asked.

Though Ling Han was the Ninth Elder of Daluo Heaven Sect, his Cultivation was at Half-saint and did not reach the Saint Realm yet. Besides, Jian Wushuang was good at hiding his level because he cultivated Heavenly Creation Skill. So he couldn't tell which level Jian Wushuang was at.

Jian Wushuang didn't answer him, but his spiritual power spread after a quick action.

As soon as his power was unleashed, Ling Han perceived it.

"Initial Yang Void Realm?" Ling Han frowned more.

Chen Feng was at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm!

"Does Elder Ling Han think I am not strong enough?" Jian Wushuang looked over at him with a smile.

"No," Ling Han shook his head, smiling, "since you are recommended by Alchemy School, there must be a reason."

"Okay." Jian Wushuang smiled and didn't say more.

"Friend, let me take you to the place you shall live in." Ling Han brought Jian Wushuang to a courtyard.

...

In the night there was a full moon.

The main meeting hall of Daluo Heaven Sect was closed. Daluo Heaven Sect's Master and many Elders gathered here, among whom four were experts of the Saint Realm.

"Everything is ready and experts of the Saint Realm of Alchemy School will arrive in two days, waiting for the start." Daluo Heaven Sect's Master, a handsome middle-aged man said in a deep voice.

Elders in the hall were all excited at hearing that.

They had waited for this day for so long.

"Elder Ling Han, did the genius sent by Alchemy School arrive?" the middle-aged man looked over at Ling Han.

"He has come, but..." though Ling Han nodded, his expression was strange.

"What?" the middle-aged man asked.

"The genius called Swordsman, he is only 21 years old, more importantly, his Cultivation of Spiritual Power is at Initial Yang Void Realm." Ling Han said.

"Initial Yang Void Realm?" the middle-aged man's eyes turned cold.

Most of the Daluo Heaven Sect's Elders presented were also dissatisfied with it.

"What the hell is Alchemy School is doing, sending one of Initial Yang Void Realm?"

"There are many of Initial Yang Void Realm in Daluo Heaven Sect, why would we seek for one more from them?"

“Initial Yang Void Realm, no matter how strong he is, how could he kill an expert at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm?”

Hearing their questioning, Ling Han frowned because he also doubted Jian Wushuang’s strength.

A powerhouse in Initial Yang Void Realm, even if he is an exceptional genius, how strong could he be?

While Chen Feng, not only was he in Peak of the Yang Void Realm, but he was also a nurtured genius in Wilderness Sword Sect.

“We have prepared so much for this day, any failure is not allowed in the final push.” the handsome middle-aged man said with a cold voice, “Elder Ling Han, try to figure out his real strength, you can send some geniuses to test him, openly or secretly.”

“Figure out whether he is really in defiance of the natural order, otherwise, we have to make other plans as soon as possible.”

“Yes.” Ling Han nodded and left immediately.

...

Chapter 267: Potential!

Dim moonlight shone over the earth.

Ling Han came to the courtyard where Jian Wushuang lived, followed by a noble and dignified young man.

“Listen, Ye Se, try your best to make that man battle with all his strength, you can invite him to fight with you, if he doesn’t agree, you can force him to do so, but do not hurt him too badly, understand?” looking at the young man, Ling Han warned.

The young man was called Ye Se, the strongest among the young generation in Daluo Heaven Sect.

In the young generation of Daluo Heaven Sect, he was the only one who was capable of fighting with Chen Feng.

“I got it.” Ye Se nodded slightly. As he was talking, he was ready to go to the courtyard.

“Em, wait a minute!” suddenly Ling Han shouted to stop him.

“What happened?” Ye Se looked over at him.

Ling Han didn’t say anything, but his eyes had turned to the courtyard.

They could see Jian Wushuang, wearing black, practicing swordsmanship alone.

There was nothing special before, but when Ling Han saw Jian Wushuang practicing swordsmanship, his eyes narrowed by instinct.

“That is...the Origin?” Ling Han was shocked.

As a powerhouse of Half-saint Level, he had comprehended the origin and he was familiar with it.

He was not shocked that Jian Wushuang had comprehended the Origin, but that while Jian Wushuang was practicing swordsmanship, the Origin had inspired the force of the heaven and the earth.

In the courtyard, Jian Wushuang was brandishing the sword freely. The sword light was sparkling under the moonlight. Those normal sword shadows seemed to shake the heaven and the earth.

Each move inspired the Source of Heaven and Earth.

“Motivating the heaven and the earth, this is potential!” Ling Han’s eyes were full of astonishment.

“It’s weird.” seeing Jian Wushuang practicing swordsmanship, Ye Se also narrowed his eyes.

“Ye Se, go to the hall immediately, bring the Sect Master and Elders here.” Ling Han told him.

“What?” Ye Se was shocked.

“Hurry.” Ling Han spoke seriously.

“Yes.” Ye Se left, soon Daluo Heaven Sect’s Master and Elders came to Ling Han. When they arrived, they were attracted by what was happening in the courtyard.

“This is...”

“Motivating the Source of Heaven and Earth?”

“Potential, the first level of Source Enlightenment!”

“How old is he, how could he reach such a level of Source Enlightenment?”

The Sect Master and Elders were all shocked.

There were three levels of source enlightenment, the first one was “potential”.

Even though it was the first level, it was hard to reach. It would take a normal expert of the Saint Realm dozens of years to reach it.

If one reached it, he would be recognized as a powerhouse in the Saint Realm.

But now, they saw a young man, who was about 20 years old and his Cultivation of Spiritual Power was in the Initial Yang Void Realm, who had reached such a level of source enlightenment.

“Ling Han, he is the genius invited by Alchemy School?” An elder asked directly.

“Yes, he is.” Ling Han nodded seriously.

“He is just 21 years old, how could he reach such a level of source enlightenment?” the elder sighed with emotion.

Among these people, Sect Master and two Elders, who were in Divine Transcendence, both the two elders had not reached the potential level of source enlightenment.

That is to say, Jian Wushuang’s level in source enlightenment was higher than them both.

"While I'm just getting Ye Se to sound out his real strength, I saw that. Therefore, I let him bring you here." Ling Han said.

"Well done." the Sect Master nodded, "even though his Cultivation of Spiritual Power was in Initial Yang Void Realm, he could fight with one in Peak of the Yang Void Realm with his source enlightenment. Maybe he has other cards, perhaps he could really kill one at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm."

Hearing that, elders around him all agreed.

"Haha, I thought he was a normal person of Initial Yang Void Realm, it turns out that I am wrong."

"Thinking about this carefully, it's beneficial for the Alchemy School to wipe out Wilderness Sword Sect, how could they send a normal Initial Yang Void Realm here."

"Though his Cultivation of Spiritual Power is a little bit low, it's hard to judge his real strength."

After seeing Jian Wushuang's performance in source enlightenment, those elders who were not satisfied with Jian Wushuang's low Cultivation of Spiritual Power changed their attitude.

It was incredible for a 21-year-old youth to reach the "potential" level in source enlightenment.

Compared with that, it was easier for one in Initial Realm of Yang Void Realm to kill one at Peak of the Yang Void Realm.

"By the way, did the young man request for something when he promised to give us a helping hand?" the Sect Master asked.

"Yes, he asked for the Sword Realm." Ling Han replied.

"Give it to him." the Sect Master said smilingly, "give it to him now, the competition will start in three days, if he could comprehend the Sword Realm, his strength will improve and he would be much more capable of killing Chen Feng."

"Yes, Master." Ling Han nodded. After taking the Sword Realm, he went to Jian Wushuang.

In the courtyard, Jian Wushuang had stopped practicing, he stood there, closing his eyes.

"Potential... lift the heavy as if it is light, motivate the heaven and the earth. I was wondering how it motivated, now I know it is the Origin that motivates the Source Energy." Jian Wushuang opened his eyes with a smile.

These days he was studying the first level of source enlightenment, "potential".

Just now, something flashed in his brain, it happened.

People would be jealous if they knew how he got it. After all, so many powerhouses, including some experts of the Saint Realm, went to great pains but failed. However, Jian Wushuang reached it by random inspiration.

Of course, this was because Jian Wushuang had great talent in meditation. But partly also because of his Sword Soul!

Sword Soul, not only made it easier for him to comprehend Sword Essence.

But also played an incomparable role in origin comprehension.

...

Chapter 268: Let the Games Begin

"I'll prove myself to be worthy of Sword Soul!"

The corners of Jian Wushuang's mouth raised, "Originally during the destruction of the Bloodline of Sword Ancestor and all of its extreme power, none of the ordinary disciples paid any mind to the Mansion of Sword Marquis. However, when the awakening of a genius with Sword Soul appeared, they immediately sent someone to dispose of him."

"Sword Soul truly is extraordinary."

Sword Soul not only allowed him to grasp Sword Essence faster than ordinary people, but he could also sense the Origin at a similarly fast rate as well.

It wasn't surprising then that when that mysterious man had been sent to seize his mother and father, he had used the Sword Soul's Jian Nantian to wrest them away.

"He's grasped the Origin up to this level, however my strength has also increased by no small amount." Jian Wushuang thought. Suddenly, as he raised his head he saw a figure descending into the courtyard.

"Swordsman, my friend." Ling Han said with a smile.

"Elder Ling Han, what have you come at such an hour to find me for?" Jian Wushuang glanced over.

Just then as he had been practicing his swordsmanship, he had faintly sensed that someone was around. Now he could see that this had been the case.

"Does my friend the Swordsman not want my Daluo Heaven Sect's Sword Realm? I've come here just for this purpose." As he spoke, Ling Han took a tome out from the Interspatial Ring and handed it to Jian Wushuang.

"Sword Realm?" Jian Wushuang's eyes lit up, but then he laughed, "I thought that the Daluo Heaven Sect would hand me this only after the task was completed."

Ling Han laughed, but inwardly he felt embarrassed.

Previously they indeed had planned to hand him the Sword Realm after Jian Wushuang had completed the task of beheading Chen Feng. However, just a moment ago they had seen Jian Wushuang's understanding of the Origin, causing them to temporarily change their minds.

"My friend Swordsman, there are still three days remaining. You can take this Sword Skill and study it well, perhaps it will have numerous benefits for you. I won't bother you any further today and take my leave." Ling Han left immediately after he was finished speaking.

Jian Wushuang immediately began to flip through the tome.

After some time, Jian Wushuang closed the tome.

“Sword Realm, not bad.” Jian Wushuang said with a grin.

Sword Realm truly was a rather unique sword skill. It would propel the Sword Essence into becoming a small-scale Realm of Sword Essence, and would constantly attack and hinder the opposition. Even though it was quite difficult to accurately read an opponent, with this you could exert a tremendous influence over them.

That time when Jian Wushuang had fallen into Jun Yi’s Realm of Sword Essence, it was if he had fallen into a deep quagmire, and it had become significantly more difficult to move.

Also, the Sword Realm had three types: Sword Fog, Sword Tide, and Sea-like Sword Form!

As Jun Yi had implemented the Sword Fog, it was only the first move of the Sword Realm. Grasping this first move was not difficult at all.

However, the second move Sword Tide and third move Sea-like Sword Form were not as simple. Once in the Daluo Heaven Sect there were quite a few people studying these sword skills, but the majority of them could only reach the level of Sword Fog. Very few could reach Sword Tide, and as for Sea-like Sword Form...the Daluo Heaven Sect had never had any person who was studying the Sword Realm reach that stage.

“I’m afraid the reason that the Daluo Heaven Sect has given me this Sword Realm tonight is that they want me to grasp this move sword fog within these three days. After three days when I battle Chen Feng, he’ll have grasped some higher level moves.” Jian Wushuang sneered.

He also guessed there existed some doubt amongst the people in the Daluo Heaven Sect in regards to his power, but he didn’t care.

He would handle this. After three days, he would kill Chen Feng and with the matter settled he would leave. As for how the people in the Daluo Heaven Sect saw him, he couldn’t care less.

...

Three days time passed quickly.

Every year all of the old sects in the Northern Region would hold the first meeting of the disciples, and it had begun.

In the early morning as the sky glimmered with the first light of dawn, a few genius disciples from the young generation of the Daluo Heaven Sect as well as Jian Wushuang arrived at the giant Martial Arts Practice Field, Ling Han craning his neck to see all the way.

The Martial Arts Practice Field was already packed with spectators who had come to see this coming together of so many experts.

The geniuses from the Daluo Heaven Sect sat down in the seats at the top row of the Martial Arts Practice Field, but Ling Han had left for the moment.

Jian Wushuang was also close behind as he sat down in the back row, his eyes slightly closed. The genius disciples from the Daluo Heaven Sect that were around would glance at him from time to time, odd expressions on their faces.

“Senior Brother Ye Se, who is this? Is he also a disciple of our Daluo Heaven Sect? Why have I never seen him before?” a disciple couldn’t refrain from inquiring.

“Shut up, don’t ask questions.” Ye Se chided and said no more.

As the Daluo Heaven Sect had been planning this matter, only the Elders of the highest level were aware. Ye Se was the first person amongst the younger generation of disciples and the only person who was qualified to contend against the genius Chen Feng. He knew about this matter and knew all about Jian Wushuang’s identity.

As for the other geniuses however, including Jun Yi, they knew nothing.

Just then, a row of a dozen or so people slowly came out of the void and onto the Martial Arts Practice Field. When these people appeared they immediately drew the attention of all the experts of all the sects in the Martial Arts Practice Field.

These dozen or so people, they came from the Wilderness Sword Sect!

Even though the Wilderness Sword Sect had declined much in recent years, they were still overlords in this Northern Region and were still number one of the top eight sects. Even though the Daluo Heaven Sect’s strength was sufficient to go up against the Wilderness Sword Sect, when faced with the might of their reputation, it started to feel like they were a bit inferior to them.

Due to this, the Daluo Heaven Sect always wanted to take the place of the Wilderness Sword Sect.

This group of people was headed by a baby-faced purple-haired man. He had a slender frame, and there seemed to be some arrogance in his appearance. After he had sat down and seen the geniuses from the Daluo Heaven Sect, the corners of his mouth had perked up.

“Ye Se, long time no see.” the purple-haired man said with a smile, but as he raised his head, you could sense that he was looking down on them.

“Chen Feng.” Ye Se raised his head and glanced at the purple-haired man, “It has been a long time.”

“It seems that the two of us have never fought either. In today’s match, you must lose too terribly.” Chen Feng said as if he was joking.

Ye Se’s eyes narrowed, and he didn’t respond.

Chen Feng also didn’t press. Afterwards his gaze moved and concentrated on Jun Yi. Seeing Jun Yi, a look of surprise spread across Chen Feng’s face, “Jun Yi, it’s been a long time for the two of us as well. I heard that you were outside training and in the course of your training you ran into a conflict with a middle-sized empire. What’s wrong, did you sustain any injuries?”

“What middle-sized empire would dare disrespect you. Tell me, I’ll send someone to take care of them and give them a taste of your wrath!”

“It’s just a misunderstanding between me and that middle-sized empire, there’s no real conflict at all. I can only express my appreciation for your kind gesture.” Jun Yi sat with an ice-cold expression, appearing utterly detached and indifferent.

"Oh, so it's like this?" Chen Feng nodded, but then smiled, "Then you should be careful. If you run into any issues, let me know directly."

"If I run into any trouble, I have my own sect's Senior Brothers or Elders. I won't cause you any trouble." Jun Yi said coldly.

Hearing this, Chen Feng's face brightened like before and seemed full of delight, but there was a certain foreboding in his eyes. After he turned around, his face changed and became distorted. He cursed quietly, "Filthy bitch, sooner or later there will be a day where I'll make you kneel down in front of me and obey."

...

Chapter 269: Chen Feng

"He... he's Chen Feng?"

Sitting in his chair, Jian Wushuang had also seen the purple-haired man.

However, Chen Feng only had eyes for Ye Se and Jun Yi. He hadn't paid him any mind at all.

The gathering would begin soon.

The process for this gathering between the disciples of the various old sects was exceedingly simple. They would simply go out onto the Martial Arts Practice Field, and every sect's genius disciple could make contact with whomever they wished. Whoever you wanted to fight with, you would step in front of them and ask for a fight. For the most part none of them would refuse.

They quickly went out onto the Martial Arts Practice Field and each match began amongst the disciples.

In the beginning, Jian Wushuang watched with keen interest.

He had to say, the theory and power of these old sect geniuses was not ordinary. Whether it was their Cultivation of Spiritual Power or realization of various concepts, they were all significantly stronger than the geniuses of the Twelve Northwestern Dynasties.

However, after watching three matches, he lost interest.

The reason was simple; in all of the fights between the disciples, they pulled their punches. It was merely an ordinary battle in order to compare notes with one another, none of them were true life-or-death brawls.

When he had been a part of the Easternmost Hunting in the beginning of the Tianzong Dynasty, the selection battles were all life-or-death struggles from the start. For the sake of gaining the favor of the old sects, everyone used every last ounce of their strength in order to attempt to kill their opponent. A great number of experts perished.

The cruelty of the Easternmost Hunting was extreme compared to this so-called gathering of disciples.

In comparison to the Easternmost Hunting, even though the level of power of the disciples in this gathering between the old sects was quite high, the nature of the whole event was completely different.

“Swordsman, my friend, what do you think of these sects’ geniuses?” Ling Han glanced over.

“They’re alright.” Jian Wushuang responded unenthusiastically.

Ling Han raised his eyebrows and said no more.

Half the day passed quickly.

During this period of time, there were no less than a dozen of these matches where the old sect disciples took notes and learned from one another. However, despite the fact that there were so many confrontations, the most disastrous event was merely that one genius sustained an injury. In all of the other matches, they pulled their punches and didn’t overdo it.

“Every sect’s disciple has come out, all that’s left is our Daluo Heaven Sect and the Wilderness Sword Sect.” Ling Han’s eyes narrowed, “Ye Se, it’s almost time!”

Ling Han looked at Ye Se, who immediately nodded his head in understanding and then stood up.

As he got up, nearly all eyes in the entire Martial Arts Practice Field were on him.

“Ye Se’s coming out to the arena.”

“Haha, finally the climax of this gathering of disciples has arrived.”

“We’ve been here all day, finally there’s something worth seeing.”

All of the sect experts in the arena sighed.

After Ye Se stood up, he quickly walked into the center of the Martial Arts Practice Field and directed his gaze towards the Wilderness Sword Sect.

“Chen Feng, come out. Out of all of the young generation disciples in all of the sects of the Northern Region, only you can battle with me.” Ye Se’s voice carried forward, echoing throughout the interior of the entire Martial Arts Practice Field.

Even though his words were somewhat arrogant, there was no expert from any sect in the entire arena who was rubbed the wrong way. After all, Ye Se spoke the truth.

After hearing Ye Se’s words, that baby-faced purple-haired man who was in the midst of the Wilderness Sword Sect stood up.

“Chen Feng.”

Beside him, a voice rang out. It came from the tall and sturdy middle aged leader of the Wilderness Sword Sect. The cultivation of this tall and study middle aged body was at the half-saint level, and he was an Elder of the Wilderness Sword Sect as well.

This Gathering of the disciples would happen once every year. It was just an ordinary occasion to exchange ideas and compare notes, so many of the sects from the Northern Region didn’t attach a great

deal of importance to it. The Wilderness Sword Sect was like this as well, so ordinarily an Expert of the Saint Realm would not make an appearance.

“Be careful, and for the honor of our Wilderness Sword Sect, defeat this Ye Se!” the tall and sturdy middle-aged man said.

“Elder Li, you can rest easy.” Chen Feng said confidently. Soon after he appeared atop the Martial Arts Practice Field.

In merely an instant, Chen Feng and Ye Se were trading blows.

The power of these two was far stronger than the rest of the geniuses in the Gathering. As they fought, the activity was enormous and it attracted the gaze of everyone. Even Jian Wushuang looked over in this moment.

“Not bad.” Jian Wushuang watched the fierce battle between the two of them.

The two of them had already been fighting for some time. They had fought to a standstill, and Jian Wushuang had a definite understanding of their strength.

“Either of these two is much stronger than Mo Lingtian whom I killed. However, power has its limits, and even though their realization of some concepts are exceptionally high, neither of them has comprehended Origin.” Jian Wushuang said inwardly.

Origin was far greater than any high-end concept. In the entire Nanyang Continent, the amount of those who had grasped the Yin-Yang Void Realm’s Origin was incredibly scarce.

It seemed in the Ancestor’s Land, the first trial was to allow him to grasp the Origin of the Yin-Yang Void Realm.

Even though Chen Feng and Ye Se could be considered first class geniuses in the Nanyang Continent, the distance between their grasping of the Origin still left them coming up short.

“Swordsman, my friend, what of Chen Feng’s strength? Are you sure you can face him?” Ling Han looked towards Jian Wushuang.

“I’ll kill him, I’m sure.” Jian Wushuang replied with indifference.

He spoke the truth.

At Peak of the Yang Void Realm Cultivation, but to still have not yet grasped Origin...even if it had been a month ago it wouldn’t have been hard for him to kill this Chen Feng. However, now that he had attained the level of Source Enlightenment, his power has increased exponentially. Killing him would be even easier.

“Eh?” Ling Han furrowed his brow and a smile revealed itself on his face.

At this moment, in the middle of the Martial Arts Practice Field, the battle had reached a fever pitch. There was the sound of a violent clash, and in the wake of it there was finally an outcome in this confrontation between the two of them. Ye Se’s face was pale as he stood there, and remnants of blood were on the corners of his mouth.

“Haha, Ye Se, your strength...is that all you’ve got?” Chen Feng stood tall and upright, as arrogant as he had seemed before in the void. He looked at Ye Se with a high and mighty air.

“Hmph, you got lucky.” Ye Se feigned anger as he snorted coldly, then turned and walked back towards the direction of the Daluo Heaven Sect.

“Senior Brother Ye Se.” Jun Yi stood up and came over, astonishment in his eyes, “How could you lose to Chen Feng? Your finishing blow obviously still hasn’t come to full fruition.”

“Don’t ask so many questions.” Ling Han immediately chided.

Jun Yi was startled, and his brow furrowed more deeply.

Ye Se glanced at Ling Han, who nodded, “Relax.”

Ye Se sat down and lightly let out a breath of air. He aimed his gaze at Jian Wushuang.

At this moment, Ling Han also looked towards Jian Wushuang.

“Swordsman, my friend, you’re up!” Ling Han began to speak.

“I’m a man of my word, and I keep my promises!” Jian Wushuang stood up.

“Be careful, Chen Feng’s power isn’t so simple. Even though just then I didn’t do my utmost, I could sense that if I had it still wouldn’t be easy to defeat him.” Ye Se warned.

“I’m not you.” Jian Wushuang laughed insipidly, then strode towards the Martial Arts Practice Field.

Chapter 270: Jian Wushuang Displays His Moves!

“Ye Se is defeated!”

“Chen Feng is definitely the number one among the young disciples in the Wilderness Sword Sect. His strength is really powerful.”

“Before, I had been thinking that Ye Se would win. However the result is...What a disappointment Ye Se is!”

“I don’t know what’s wrong. But I have the feeling that Ye Se didn’t seem to have tried his utmost.”

At the exchange meeting, the experts from different Sects were casually talking about the fight between Ye Se and Chen Feng a while ago. But no matter how they analyzed, the fight was over, and Ye Se had lost.

The disciples in the Wilderness Sword Sect were all pleasantly surprised. The heavily built, middle-aged man who seemed the leader even laughed out brightly.

“Who else present wants to step up and take the challenge?” Standing at the center of the Martial Arts Practice Field, Chen Feng looked across, with a slight sneer flashing across his eyes.

The disciples who were standing around the Martial Arts Practice Field looked at each other in dismay, with their heads secretly shaking.

Even Ye Se was defeated by Chen Feng. How would the disciples in these Sects have the courage to fight with Chen Feng?

However at this moment, a black figure stood up from the disciples of the Daluo Heaven Sect. He then slowly walked towards the center of the Martial Arts Practice Field.

Suddenly, a large number of eyes moved upon the black figure from across the Martial Arts Practice Field.

Everybody was staring at Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang ignored their eyes, and walked to the center on the Martial Arts Practice Field. Looking at Chen Feng who was in front of him, a clear and cold voice suddenly spewed out of his mouth, "I am Swordsman from the Daluo Heaven Sect. Please enlighten me!"

The Martial Arts Practice Field was in tumult at once.

"Swordsman?"

"Who is Swordsman? I have never heard of you?"

"Daluo Heaven Sect? Is there a disciple named Swordsman in the Daluo Heaven Sect?"

The genius disciples of the old sects all looked odd. Being the two strongest Sects in the whole Northern Region, the Wilderness Sword Sect and the Daluo Heaven Sect were naturally very attractive. So people knew how many disciples these two Sects had and who they were.

However, they had never heard that there was a genius disciple called Swordsman in the Daluo Heaven Sect.

"Where are you from? I have never heard of you, and you want to fight with me? Get out of here," Chen Feng snarled. He then lifted his hand and slashed his sword directly towards Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang shifted his body, and warded off this sword easily. Finally the sword light landed on the Martial Arts Practice Field, and suddenly there came to a huge sword scar on the ground; the sword scar was more than a half meter wide.

Although Jian Wushuang was warding off the sword. However, at the same time while he was warding off, he was activating his Spiritual Power. By then, his Spiritual Power broke out, and then his Cultivation was naturally revealed in public.

Noticing the Spiritual Power and breath spread out from Jian Wushuang, the experts on the whole Martial Arts Practice Field were stunned. Followed by an outburst of laughter!

"Haha, is this person kidding us?"

"What did I see? An Initial Yang Void Realm?"

"Where is the idiot from? How dare an Initial Yang Void Realm challenge Chen Feng?"

"Does the Daluo Heaven Sect have no experts now? Why they send a young man who just achieved the Initial Yang Void Realm to challenge?"

Numerous eyes around the Practice Field were fixed on Jian Wushuang with contempt and arrogance.

The disciples from the Daluo Heaven Sect who were standing aside also darkened their faces.

“Elder Ling Han, what’s going on?” a disciple from the Daluo Heaven Sect asked.

It was known that among the disciples from the Daluo Heaven Sect who were at the meeting, the weakest one was in the Exceptional Yang Void Realm level. No matter who stepped on the Practice Field, he might fail in defeating Chen Feng, but at least he wouldn’t cause laughter from the different Sects.

A disciple with Initial Yang Void Realm level from the Daluo Heaven Sect, and he attempted to challenge Chen Feng who was at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm level. If this got out, the Daluo Heaven Sect would be a joke.

“Shut up, just watch. Don’t ask too much,” Lin Han snarled, without explaining too much.

Standing on the Martial Arts Practice Field, Chen Feng also noticed Jian Wushuang’s Cultivation of Spiritual Power. He was extremely stunned, but followed by his laughter, “Haha, are the experts in the Daluo Heaven Sect all thoughtless people like you?”

Hearing this, the genius disciples from the Daluo Heaven Sect all felt shame. They even wanted to find a rock and hide themselves under.

However, Jian Wushuang’s face was extremely cold.

“No need to talk nonsense. Just display your moves and show me your full strength. Otherwise...You will have no chance,” Jian Wushuang said coldly.

“I won’t have a chance? It’s you who won’t have a chance.” Chen Feng’s face was cold. “Hum, what an ignorant idiot. Since you are looking for a death, then I will help you out.”

No sooner had he uttered this, that Chen Feng suddenly moved his body.

With a gliding move, Chen Feng appeared in front of Jian Wushuang. At the same time, he fiercely stabbed his Long Sword, and an overpowering Wind Thunder Essence Realm suddenly broke out. The sword essence broke through the Void, and caused a burst of crackling sounds on the Void.

This sword was full of monstrous power. Chen Feng had apparently activated his full strength.

“How come Chen Feng dealt with an Initial Yang Void Realm with his full power?”

“Does he want to...?”

“He didn’t spare his strength. Is he trying to kill that young man?”

“Hum, even if that fellow is killed, so what? He is just Initial Yang Void Realm, and he dares to challenge Chen Feng, which was very arrogant. It’s reasonable if he gets killed by Chen Feng. And the Daluo Heaven Sect can’t say anything afterwards, since their disciple is over-confident.”

Everybody was looking at them.

"It's unbelievable that Chen Feng wants to kill me!" Jian Wushuang sneered. "Well, it saved me a lot of trouble."

A second later, Jian Wushuang moved his body.

Chen Feng's eyes turned cold. He almost slashed his sword out with his utmost, which was even difficult for an expert at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm to block. Chen Feng indeed wanted to kill Jian Wushuang. He didn't worry about the Daluo Heaven Sect giving him trouble, since Jian Wushuang was too over-confident."

His sword had reached near Jian Wushuang, and was about to stab into Jian Wushuang's body.

However at this moment, Jian Wushuang suddenly looked up, and gave Chen Feng a cold glance. The glance freaked Chen Feng out, and Chen Feng felt an unprecedented sense of crisis.

Instantly... Jian Wushuang disappeared from Chen Feng's view. Jian Wushuang just disappeared in front of Chen Feng's eyes.

"What?" This caught Chen Feng by surprise. He had not reacted before he noticed a strong wind blowing from the side. Chen Feng struggled to turn around, and happened to see a cold sword light gliding to him and it glanced off his neck.

Chi!

There came the sound of a Sword Edge stabbing into the body. Followed by a huge head flying off.

Chen Feng remained with his eyes widened. He felt a spell of dizziness, and with his fading vision, he saw a black figure in front of him.

"What is that?"

Chen Feng subconsciously thought. But soon after, he saw it clearly that the black figure was his body!

"I..." Chen Feng tried to say something. However he could only utter a word. A second later, his head just fell on the ground. It rolled on the ground for a few circles, and then no more movements were heard.