

## Swordsman 311

### Chapter 311: Upgrade, A First-grade Magic Weapon!

"You practiced your swordsmanship, I played my zither. There is nothing to thank me for." Glancing at Jian Wushuang, Leng Rushuang said in a cold voice, "You should thank it."

Leng Rushuang turned her hand over and a long sharp sword appeared.

"Triple-kill Sword." Once it appeared, Jian Wushuang stared at it.

It was his weapon, so he certainly recognized it.

To survive Tan Feng's chase, he had abandoned the Triple-kill Sword and all of his belongings. He planned to take them back when he was strong enough to defeat Tan Feng. He didn't expect the Triple-kill Sword to be in Leng Rushuang's possession.

"I took it back from Tan Feng for you." After saying that, Leng Rushuang threw it to Jian Wushuang.

After catching it and gripping it firmly, Jian Wushuang began stroking the cold sword edge. At the same time, the Triple-kill Sword seemed to be shaking violently, in a cheerful manner. Suddenly, Jian Wushuang's face changed, "Its power..."

After holding it, he felt that the Triple-kill Sword's power had increased by a large margin!

It was originally a medium second-grade magic weapon, but now...

"It is a good sword. Since it's the embryo for a Sword of Killing, it still has room for improvement." Leng Rushuang glanced at Jian Wushuang and said, "I noticed Sword Spirit was damaged when I took it back, so I restored its power using some special means and... it upgraded."

"Now it is a first-grade magic weapon."

She spoke like it was something simple, but Jian Wushuang was shocked when he heard what she said.

"First-grade, a first-grade magic weapon?"

Feeling the power of the Triple-kill Sword, Jian Wushuang was dumbstruck.

Weapons are classified into three grades!

The third grade is normal, the second grade is spiritual, while the first grade is masterful!

On the Nanyang Continent, even a third-grade magic weapon is rare. Even experts of the Saint Realm would be eager to get one. The Holy Emperor Palace offered a superior third-grade magic weapon as a reward for capturing Jian Wushuang and Jian Nantian, which attracted a lot Saint Realm experts.

There were only a few second-grade magic weapons on the Nanyang Continent. Only top sects like the Alchemy School and the Holy Emperor Palace might have them.

As for first-grade magic weapons... They only existed in legends on the Nanyang Continent!

Even the Alchemy School or the Holy Emperor Palace might not have one.

But now, Jian Wushuang's Triple-kill Sword had upgraded to a first-grade magic weapon?

Within only a month, Leng Rushuang had restored the Triple-kill Sword's full power and even upgraded it to the first grade?

Jian Wushuang took a deep breath, then he looked at Leng Rushuang earnestly.

The longer he stayed with Leng Rushuang, the more unfathomable he felt she was.

Whether it was the incredible melody she played that could speed up comprehension of Origin and Spiritual Power, or her ability to upgrade the Triple-kill Sword, both implied that Leng Rushuang had exceptional strength.

He was curious about Leng Rushuang's background, but he knew better than to ask.

"Your sword had been upgraded to a powerful first-grade weapon, so you need to be careful. If it's not necessary, do not use it." Leng Rushuang's voice was still cold as she said, "I will give you a sword. Although it is only a superior third-grade magic weapon, it's enough for daily use."

Moving her hand again, a purple flowing light appeared.

It was a purple longsword that resembled the Triple-kill Sword in both shape and size. However, it was far less powerful.

While looking at the purple longsword, Jian Wushuang thought it was strange.

Not the purple longsword, but the person who gave it to him, Leng Rushuang.

She has been giving him the cold shoulder from the very beginning. Yet now, she is suddenly treating him so well. Not only did she reclaim his Triple-kill Sword and upgrade it, she also gave him another magic weapon?

When did this lady, that causes everyone else to feel fear, become so nice?

Though he was confused, he took a deep breath and said seriously, "I owe you a favor. If you need my help someday, I will do my best."

During this month of cultivation, he had improved a lot while listening to her play the zither. Now, she even gave him the Triple-kill Sword and the purple longsword. Though he didn't know what she wanted, he still felt grateful.

"I do need your help, but not now. You are not strong enough yet. I will look for you once you meet the requirement. At that time, you will definitely help. After all, I rarely need help from others," Leng Rushuang said coldly.

"Sister, send him away."

Leng Ruxue quickly walked out of the room.

"Big Brother Wushuang, follow me," said Leng Ruxue as she led Jian Wushuang out.

Jian Wushuang followed Leng Ruxue and walked out of the woods. Once they made it to the perimeter, Leng Ruxue took out a jade token and handed it to Jian Wushuang.

"Big Brother Wushuang, take it. Maybe you will need it," Leng Ruxue said.

"What's this?" Jian Wushuang looked at it curiously. He got along with Leng Ruxue during his month-long stay in the Nature Residence, so he had no longer had any prejudice or dissatisfaction with these sisters.

"You will understand," Leng Ruxue said and smiled.

Jian Wushuang shrugged, then he folded his hands, bowed, and said, "See you."

Afterwards, Jian Wushuang quickly disappeared in the void out of the woods.

Leng Ruxue returned to the woods and went to Leng Rushuang.

"Hehe, sister, you played the Nature Melody for a whole month, and you even played the Icy Heart Melody once. Many supreme experts have offered a high price, but they didn't even get to hear it once."

Leng Ruxue smiled lightly, then asked in a joking voice, "Are you interested in him?"

"You're thinking too much." Leng Rushuang glanced at Leng Ruxue and then coldly said, "He has a special Cultivation Method that can devour my Icy Heart Force. He is the first person to be able to do that. I might need his help to control the Icy Heart Poison in my body one day. That's why I helped him."

## **Chapter 312: Asura Secret Skill**

What Leng Rushuang said was true. She helped him because she might need his help one day in the future.

It's total nonsense to think that she was interested in him.

"I did it for a reason. However, you stole our father's *Asura Secret Skill* and gave it to him. You thought I didn't know, didn't you?" Leng Rushuang looked over at Leng Ruxue.

Leng Ruxue stuck out her tongue.

She did steal the jade token from her father and give it to Jian Wushuang.

"The Asura Secret Skill is powerful and tyrannical. He is only in the Yang Void Realm, yet you gave it to him not knowing whether he will be able to use it. Such a..." Leng Rushuang sighed and shook her head at her naughty sister.

They were sisters, but their personalities were completely opposite.

Leng Rushuang was as cold as frost and treated everyone coldly.

Leng Ruxue was naturally lively and naughty. She was enthusiastic and dealt with people according to her feelings.

Jian Wushuang helped her before, so Leng Ruxue treated him enthusiastically.

“Our father will finish his retreat soon, so you’d better stay here. Otherwise, once he returns and finds out about the trouble you caused, he will punish you,” Leng Rushuang said.

Leng Ruxue stuck her tongue out. Apparently she really did fear being scolded by her father.

...

After leaving the Nature Residence, Jian Wushuang traveled at his fastest speed for half a day before he stopped and landed heavily on the ground below, with a surprised look on his face.

“This feels great!”

Jian Wushuang was excited. A terrifying force surged through him as he clenched hands and released an attack towards the woods near him.

Rumble... lots of trees were uprooted or broken.

Such a terrifying force would be enough to defeat any Half-saint and even many true Saint Realm experts.

One month ago, when he was being chased by Tan Feng, he had only been in the Profound Yang Void Realm, and he had just made his breakthrough. With the help of the Heavenly Creation skill, his cultivation could reach the Peak of the Yang Void Realm at most.

However, after staying in the Nature Residence for one month and listening to the zither, he had improved immensely. Now his cultivation had reached the Peak of the Yang Void Realm!

His power had increased by two levels!

*“Now that I’m at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm, and since I cultivate the Heavenly Creation Skill, my full power should be about the same as a Saint Realm expert.”* Jian Wushuang marveled at it.

Leng Rushuang helped him a lot, and that help was not less than what he received in the Ancestor’s Land.

He kept it in mind.

Jian Wushuang then took out the jade token which Leng Ruxue had given him.

*“This jade token...”* Jian Wushuang looked at the jade token and focused as he began to examine it with his mind.

Suddenly, a rush of information flowed from the jade token and into his mind.

*“Asura Secret Skill?”* Jian Wushuang was stunned.

He didn’t expect to find a secret skill in it.

On the Nanyang Continent, Cultivation Methods and manuals were normally recorded in books. Many of the sword techniques Jian Wushuang learned were recorded in books.

But this Asura Secret Skill was hidden in the jade token and the information was directly transferred to his mind.

It reminded him of the Heavenly Creation Skill.

It was hidden in a grey bead. When the bead disappeared, information on the Heavenly Creation Skill was instantly transferred into his mind, staying there forever.

The Asura Secret Skill was the same, which showed that it was also an exceptional secret skill.

Jian Wushuang immediately read through it carefully.

Asura Secret Skill, a special attack skill that contained three moves.

The first move, Road to the Underworld!

The second move, Bridge of Helplessness!

The third move, Eighteen Levels of Hell!

All three moves were powerful. Even the first move required the user to be in the Saint Realm.

*"The cultivation requirement is so high?"* Jian Wushuang was shocked.

That was just a brief introduction. Jian Wushuang didn't really know how strong it was. But judging from the required cultivation level, Jian Wushuang could tell it wasn't weak.

Only an expert in the Saint Realm was qualified to practice the first move. Jian Wushuang guessed that the Asura Secret Skill was a first-grade secret skill, or maybe even higher!

*"Leng Ruxue really gave me something good."* Jian Wushuang smiled lightly. *"Asura Secret Skill, the way of killing. It would perfect to use with Slaughter Origin. Normally, a warrior needs to reach the Saint Realm before practicing Road to the Underworld, but that might not be true for me."*

Jian Wushuang stayed in the plain and immediately began studying the first move of Asura Secret Skill, Road to the Underworld.

He had to admit that it was a profound technique. Even with Jian Wushuang's talent, it still took him seven days to comprehend Road to the Underworld.

Even the Soul-Devouring Secret Skill only took him several days.

In a vast area somewhere, Jian Wushuang was standing quietly while looking forward.

Suddenly, a terrifying killing intent radiated from his body.

"Asura Secret Skill, Road to the Underworld!"

A sudden and deep shout was heard as the terrifying killing intent was released. At the same time, a vast flow of Spiritual Power also rushed forward, gathering together to form a bloody river.

A long Blood River, like a road to the underworld, stretching a thousand miles long.

The Blood River surged forward, cold and stifling.

*"This is Road to the Underworld."*?Jian Wushuang looked at the Blood River that was flowing in front him and was shocked by the power it released.

He could tell that just the power radiating from the Blood River was enough to easily kill experts at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm.

This Blood River was much more powerful than his Domain.

As the owner of the Blood River, while standing in it, he could release more battle strength.

Not only that, the Blood River could be used along with Domains!

"Domain!"

Immediately, an invisible wave Origin Energy spread out and a huge Slaughter Domain formed, overlapping with the Blood River.

...

### **Chapter 313: It's Time for Revenge!**

"Sword Realm!"

Suddenly, Sword Essence erupted from Jian Wushuang's body, forming a horrifying Sword Realm, which superimposed with the Blood River.

The combination of Road to the Underworld, Slaughter Domain, and Sword Sea!

Rumble ~ ~ ~ The Bloody River surged up, in all directions, with a terrifying and overwhelming force.

*"This..."*??After feeling the power of the Blood River, even Jian Wushuang couldn't help shuddering with fear.

*"What terrifying power! The power alone can prevent common Saint Realm experts from exerting even one-tenth of their power while trapped in the Blood River."*?Jian Wushang exclaimed. But he also noticed that more than one half of his Spiritual Power had already been consumed. He immediately stopped applying the Road to the Underworld out of fear.

The surging blood river slowly disappeared and the world became peaceful once again, leaving Jian Wushang standing there with a sweaty forehead.

*"The Road to the Underworld really is a secret art that exceeds first-grade techniques. Its power is very strong, but at the same time it consumes a huge amount of Spiritual Power,"*?Jian Wushuang said to himself.

He finally understood why this secret art had such a high cultivation requirement. Generally, it could only be reluctantly exerted by experts in the Saint Realm.

That was because it consumed too much Spiritual Power.

From the time he activated it until just now, which covered only a dozen breaths, more than half of Jian Wushang's Spiritual Power had been consumed. If he continued to use it, his Spiritual Power would have been completely exhausted.

Moreover, it was only because of the Heavenly Creation Skill, which granted him ten times more Spiritual Power than other experts at his rank, that he could sustain it for so long. If Jian Wushuang was just a common warrior at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm, even consuming all of his Spiritual Power wouldn't be enough to display the Road to the Underworld.

*"With my current Spiritual Power, if I do my best to exert the Road to the Underworld while combining it with the Slaughter Domain and the Sword Sea, I could sustain it for twenty breathes at most,"*?Jian Wushuang told to himself.

Just twenty breathes was too short.

*"Since it consumes so much Spiritual Power, I'd better not use the Road to the Underworld unless it is completely necessary. In an ordinary fight, I should only depend on my Domain and the Sword Sea. That should be enough."*?Jian Wushuang thought deeply.*?"After all, I still have the Triple-kill Sword."*

Jian Wushuang turned his palm upwards, and the Triple-kill Sword appeared in his hand.

After upgrading to a first-grade magic weapon, the Triple-skill Sword radiated hostility that was several times stronger than before. Now, this sword in Jian Wushuang's hand was surging with a level of hostility that was hard to ignore.

*"The Triple-skill Sword is of too high a grade and too powerful, and it should be my trump card in the future. As for ordinary fights, the Purple Sky Sword is enough."*

At this moment, Jian Wushuang was carrying a purple longsword on his back, the sword that was presented to him by Leng Rushuang. It was also a superior third-grade magic weapon, so It was strong enough to deal with most normal opponents or experts.

The Triple-skill Sword and the Road to the Underworld would become Jian Wushuang's trump cards in the future.

Just like the Soul-Devouring Secret Skill, they were all trump cards.

*"Now everything is ready. Next, it's time for revenge!"*?Jian Wushang's eyes became cold as killing intention surged through his heart.

He was a man who believed in "an eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth." He made sure to do things vigorously and effectively.

Once it's time for revenge, never postpone!

As for the Holy Emperor Palace, he had to tolerate them temporarily because he was not powerful enough.

But Tan Feng... A month ago, that guy had chased him and wanted to kill him in such a horrible fashion. Now, Jian Wushuang's strength had increased, and the first thing he intended to do was to kill that guy!

*"With my current strength, I'm confident I can kill him!"*

Having made up his mind, Jian Wushang immediately set off.

...

Tan Feng, who ranked 9th on the Bloodmoon list, was quite famous in the Tang Dynasty. Not only that, he was also the Mansion Master of the Ninth Heaven Mansion, which was one of the 21 large prefectures in the Tang Dynasty.

Tan Feng was earnestly cultivating every day in the Ninth Heaven Mansion, so it was very easy to locate him.

After traveling for three days, Jian Wushuang arrived at the Ninth Heaven Mansion, but his current appearance was different.

A figure wearing a blood-red robe, a wicked blood-red mask, and carrying a long sword on his back, appeared at the void above the Ninth Heaven Mansion. An overwhelming killing intent was radiating from the figure.

"Who is that?"

The incredibly killing intent caused a commotion inside the Ninth Heaven Mansion. After which, one figure after another rushed into the sky.

Among them, the leader was a brown-haired man carrying a giant axe on his back, whose cultivation had reached the Half-saint level.

Yet, the Mansion Master, Tan Feng, had not appeared.

*"This man has such a strong killing intent."*?The brown-haired man carrying the Giant Axe looked at Jian Wushuang. After narrowing his eyes, the man asked, "Who are you?"

"Nan," Jian Wushuang said in a cold voice.

"Nan, No. 36 at the Bloodmoon List?" The face of the brown-haired man slightly changed.

Previously, when Jian Wushuang was earnestly cultivating inside the Heartless Sect, Nan, his Slaughter Doppelganger, had been roaming around the Tang Dynasty and fighting. So, he had also become quite famous, ranking 36th on the Bloodmoon List.

The brown-haired man, as well as the other experts in the Ninth Heaven Mansion, had certainly heard of Nan.

"Mr. Nan, why are you here at our Ninth Heaven Mansion?" The brown-haired man asked coldly.

"I come here for Tan Feng. Bring him out!" Jian Wushuang directly answered.

The face of the brown-haired man changed at once. "Our Mansion Master is an important person! How dare you ask to see him?"

Jian Wushuang's eyes were ice cold as he glanced at the brown-haired man and said, in a low voice, "You just need to tell him that I'm here to claim his life!"



After hearing Jian Wushuang's word, the brown-haired man and the many experts of the Ninth Heaven Mansion were immediately stunned.

That brown-haired man instantly became enraged.

"What a reckless bastard, where are you from? You dare to challenge our Mansion Master??Get lost!"

With a furious shout, the thick giant axe appeared in his hand. Then, a harsh air bursting sound was suddenly heard as a humongous axe shadow appeared in front of Jian Wushuang.

An axe shadow, which seemed like a small mountain, rushed forward in an attempt to directly suppress Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang slightly raised his head and glanced at the mountainous axe shadow with cold eyes. Then, crack!

The longsword was unsheathed and a flash of sword shadow instantly swept out.

So fast!

It was so fast that nobody there had seen the sword's path. After which, Jian Wushuang resheathed the purple long sword. He was still standing there with little movement.

In front of him, the figure of the brown-haired man began to slowly descend. The brown-haired man's eyes were wide open and there was a very clear line of blood on his face, extending from the center of his eyebrows to his jaw.

In the next instant, the cold corpse of the brown-haired man began falling towards the ground below.

The experts from the Ninth Heaven Mansion were stunned.

A Half-saint expert, who also ranked very high on the Bloodmoon List, was killed by a single sword move?

After killing that brown-haired man, Jian Wushuang's eyes were still incredibly cold as he suddenly released a furious shout that echoed throughout the whole sky.

"Tan Feng, come out!"

### **Chapter 314: Fighting Against Tan Feng Once More**

"Come out!"

"Come out!"

Jian Wushuang's shout echoed throughout the whole area, causing astonishment and fear from the numerous nearby experts.

Tan Feng, the Mansion Master of the Ninth Heaven Mansion?

He was the expert ranked 9th on the Bloodmoon List. Who dared to challenge him?

In a very large secret chamber, inside the Ninth Heaven Mansion, the old bald elder, Tan Feng, was surrounded by flashes of Gale and Thunderbolt.

Woosh! Woosh! Woosh!

Tan Feng's figure constantly moved around the secret chamber, forming flashes of Gale and Thunderbolt, with numerous shadows erupting outwards.

Shortly after that, Tan Feng's figure condensed.

*"No, it's not like this."* Tan Feng slowly shook his head and exclaimed in his heart, *"No wonder the Wrath of Gale and Thunderbolt is a superior second-grade manual. I have meticulously studied for one month, just to find that I have not yet grasped the primary technique."*

The Wrath of Gale and Thunderbolt was the superior second-grade manual the Holy Emperor Palace had given to Tan Feng after he killed "Jian Wushuang".

It is a manual related to a movement technique. But the superior second-grade manual was too profound. Although he had earnestly studied for one month, there was still a long way to go before he grasped it.

Just then...

"Tan Feng, come out!"

Jian Wushuang's furious shout echoed throughout the area, so it was also heard in this secret chamber, which caused Tan Feng's expression to become gloomy.

"Whoosh!"

Suddenly, Tan Feng's figure appeared in the air above the Ninth Heaven Mansion. Immediately, he noticed Jian Wushuang, who was wearing a blood-red robe and a wicked blood-red mask, standing in front of him. Meanwhile, he also saw the corpse of the brown-haired man below.

"What's wrong?" Tan Feng glanced at an expert from the Ninth Heaven Mansion beside him. He looked dignified rather than angry.

"Mansion Master, this man is Nan, ranked 36th on the Bloodmoon List. As soon as he arrived here, he said he was here to claim your life. Lord Long Xing infuriated, so he tried to drive him away. But, instead, he was killed with a single sword move," An expert from the Ninth Heaven Mansion said respectfully.

"What?" Tan Feng narrowed his eyes and looked at Jian Wushuang. "A man who is only at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm boasted so much and even dared to kill one of my men? You really want to die!"

Tan Feng didn't waste any more words.

An expert of the Saint Realm, especially a warrior like him, who had grasped a Domain, would generally keep his dignity and wouldn't casually fight against weaker opponents, unless there was a huge benefit.

But, if someone actively come and challenged him, the situation would be different.

"Little guy, go die!"

Tan Feng glanced at Jian Wushuang as he slowly reached out his hand. A rush of overwhelming force erupted from his fingertips, forming an invisible power that instantly rushed towards Jian Wushuang.

With a cold face, Jian Wushuang waved his right hand and a similarly powerful force erupted.

A suffocating sound was heard and then the two forces separated and disappeared.

“What?” Tan Feng glanced at Jian Wushuang in astonishment. “It’s no wonder you were able to kill Long Xing with a single sword move! It seems that you really are qualified to challenge the mansion masters. But it’s a shame, you have chosen a wrong opponent!”

“There are 21 mansions in the Tang Dynasty, and also 21 mansion masters. Yet, you chose me! How stupid you are!”

“You will know if I’m stupid once we fight,” said Jian Wushuang. After which, he wasted no more words and began moving.

Tens of meters were passed in an instant. Jian Wushuang stood in front of Tan Feng with the Purple Sky Sword in his hand as a flash of sword light silently struck outwards.

When the sword light appeared, the whole world began trembling.

“Momentum? You’ve even comprehended it to the limit and can activate its full strength?” Tan Feng’s expression changed, but he was still smiling as he said, “However, it’s still not enough.”

Tan Feng just stood there as streaks of invisible waves radiated from him. The invisible waves covered everything for nearly 1000 meters, including Jian Wushuang. A great power immediately began suppressing him.

One month ago when Jian Wushuang had been trapped in Tan Feng’s Domain, the result had been very bad, but now...

Streaks of waves also erupted from Jian Wushuang’s body, containing an incredible killing intention that crazily spread out and instantly formed a Slaughter Domain.

“Domain?” Tan Feng began to feel astonished.

He had never thought Nan, who was wearing a wicked blood-red mask in front of him, could have comprehended a Domain while only at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm.

Both of them had comprehended a Domain. Both Domains crazily suppressed the enemy, so they were in a deadlock for some time, with neither one of them being able to defeat the other.

“You really do have some ability. It’s a shame though, you are still just a joke in front of me,” Tan Feng said with a sneer, then he finally began to move.

With only a single stride, he appeared in front of the flash of sword light. His palm, which looked like withered wood, slowly struck out. In that instant, the Domain he had spread began to shrink at incredible speed. And then, the power of the whole Domain gathered into his palm.

Boom!

The force from the sharp palm shattered the space and crashed head-on against the sword light from Jian Wushuang.

Peng!

Thump! Jian Wushuang was immediately forced to retreat nearly 100 meters before he could regain his balance.

“Stage two Domain?” Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

Even for the same Domain, the level of comprehension could be different.

“Momentum” only required one-tenth of the Origin to be activated. Yet, activating nine-tenths or the full power of an Origin would still be called “Momentum.” However, their strengths were definitely different.

This was also true with Domains.

Domains had three levels. The first level was what Jian Wushuang had used. A Domain that could spread out and suppress the opponent.

The second level required gathering all the power of the Domain to one point and then endowing every move with the power of that Domain.

As for the third level, it required extreme comprehension of the Domain. A single thought was enough for the Domain to forcefully suppress the opponent’s spirit and consciousness. That was really horrifying! His father, Jian Nantian, was at that level. He could kill an expert of the Saint Realm with a single sword move by activating his Domain, only because he had comprehended the Domain to such a high level.

*“Stage two Domain. His every posture and movement carries the power of his Domain. If I do not use my trump cards, it will be very hard to kill him.”* Jian Wushuang thought to himself. He had an idea.

*“In this case, let me directly use my trump cards and slaughter him!”*

Jian Wushuang’s eyes became cold. In the next instant, a blast of unprecedented killing intent abruptly erupted from his body.

Meanwhile, vast Spiritual Power began to surge.

“Asura Secret Skill, Road to the Underworld!”

With a low shout, a rolling killing intent and vast Spiritual power radiated from his body, directly transforming into a Blood River, silently rolling and surging. Gradually, streaks blood-red fog began to float by, like flickering ghost shadows. This Blood River appeared just like a road to the underworld.

The Blood River had covered the entire area, with Jian Wushuang and Tan Feng standing at the center of it.

“The loss of Spiritual Power is very rapid. My Spiritual Power will be exhausted in only twenty breathes.”

Feeling the fast consumption of Spiritual Power inside his body, Jian Wushuang turned up his hand and the Triple-kill Sword appeared. His eyes were so cold that he looked like a Death Shura.

*"Twenty breathes is long enough to kill him!"*

### **Chapter 315: Impossible!!!**

Thump... A boundless Blood River surged forth, forming waves that rippled along the surface of the river.

Tan Feng was surrounded by the Blood River and felt an astonishing killing intent from all directions. His complexion changed slightly.

But at this time, while holding the Triple-kill Sword, Jian Wushuang gave him a cold look. Meanwhile, his Slaughter Domain and Sword Realm also began filling the area.

The combination of Road to the Underworld, Slaughter Domain, and Sword Sea.

"Suppress!" Jian Wushuang shouted in a low voice.

Rumbling... The boundless Blood River surged and began to suppress Tan Feng, directly and crazily.

Tan Feng also released his Domain. However, the suppression from the Blood River was pushing him backward. He felt an unprecedented effect on him and was even out of breath.

*"What?"* Tan Feng's eyes dilated as he sensed how difficult it was for him to move. He could no longer remain calm.

*"60 percent, my strength was suppressed by 60 percent! How is this possible?"*

Tan Feng gave an astonished look.

He was a top expert who mastered his Domain. Yet his strength was being suppressed by 60 percent, even when he used his Domain at full power. Without his Domain, he might not even have 10 percent of his strength.

*"What on earth is this Blood River? How can it be so powerful?"* Tan Feng was astounded.

However, he had no idea that the power of the Blood River was the combination of Road to the Underworld, Slaughter Domain, and Sword Sea.

One of them was a secret skill, while the others were an Origin Domain and a Sword Skill.

All three were Domains. Therefore, their power could be superimposed.

Among them, the strongest was Road to the Underworld, followed by Slaughter Domain, with Sword Sea being the weakest.

Road to the Underworld was powerful enough to shatter Tan Feng's Domain and suppress his strength. Now, with the combination of the three, its power was unstoppable and suppressed 60 percent of his strength even when Tan Feng executed his Domain.

Boom!”

A series of blasts were heard. Jian Wushuang held the Triple-kill Sword, while radiating a dense killing intent, like a Shura from the boundless Underworld. His eyes contained a glimmering red light when he appeared in front of Tan Feng. With an overwhelming power, the Triple-kill Sword slashed through the air at an odd angle, stabbing towards Tan Feng.

The moment the sword light struck outwards, the Triple-kill Sword’s strength surged and it began radiating the power of a first-grade magic weapon.

Surrounding Blood River crazily churned and an intangible power reinforced Jian Wushuang’s strength, causing the power of the sword light to surge once again!

A gloomy dignity appeared in Tan Feng’s face. Seeing the exceedingly powerful sword light piercing towards him, he was no longer being careless. He waved his withered palms and focused the power of his whole Domain towards his palms. At the same time, the center of his palms began gleaming with a dazzling golden light.

“Mountain Crusher!” Tan Feng roared.

His palm surrounded by the dazzling golden light slapped against the space in front of him.

The whole area jolted and the space his palm passed through was shaking crazily.

Then, there was a collision.

Bang!

A loud thundering sound was heard throughout the whole area. Then, there was a subtle sound, at which time Tan Feng’s eyes immediately widened.

The dense golden light from his palms formed crack that began to rapidly grow larger. An instant later, the golden light disappeared and the sword light continued forward without losing any power.

Tan Feng had a frightened look. The next moment, he covered his body with the Force of Gale and Thunderbolt.

Swoosh... Tan Feng seemed to turn into a lightning and then he disappeared.

“Hum?”

Jian Wushuang frowned because his sword lost its target. While looking around, he noticed a lightning flashing through the Blood River, rushing towards the perimeter of the Blood River.

“You want to escape?”

Then the Blood River rose and formed a blood-red palm before the lightning. The blood-red palm contained a mighty power as it slammed down towards Tan Feng, just like swatting a mosquito.

“What’s this?”

The sudden change caused Tan Feng’s expression to changed sharply. He had no time to parry the bloody palm and was forced to move backwards.

While moving, Tan Feng did his best to maintain his balance. However, he suddenly sensed an unprecedented danger coming towards him. He turned his head and realized a cold sword light had appeared behind him.

Bang!

The sword light contained an explosive force that easily pierced his body, leaving behind a hole that ran straight through him.

"I, I..." Tan Feng murmured unwillingly. Before he died, he firmly stared at Jian Wushuang's longsword. He knew the sword.

"That sword..."

"That sword... should belong to Leng Rushuang."

Tan Feng's eyes were empty as he thought about that.

Jian Wushuang coldly stood in the center of the Blood River, watching as Tan Feng's life faded. Jian Wushuang had a peculiar smile on his face. Then he said, in a relaxed manner, "A month ago, I was completely miserable as you chased me. Your death at my hands today was fate."

Hearing this, Tan Feng was shocked.

A month ago, wasn't it Jian Wushuang that he had chased so miserably?

With his strength, he would seldom chase someone. This year, he had only chased two people. And a month ago... what was his identity?

"Impossible!"

"Impossible!"

Tan Feng crazily shook his head and roared furiously from the bottom of his heart.

Impossible! He had no reason to believe that this person was the man he had chased to death a month ago!

He had definitely killed that man a month ago and his corpse had been handed over to Holy Emperor Palace.

How could he still be alive?

Jian Wushuang said nothing as he stretched out his hand to take off his wicked blood-red mask. Then a young and handsome face appeared.

Seeing this familiar face, Tan Feng was utterly muddled.

"Yes, it's him!" Tan Feng muttered. Although his breath grew weaker, he was still shocked.

He definitely remembered killing Jian Wushuang and handing over his body. However, he was still alive?

Not only did Jian Wushuang not die, he had also killed him today!

It had only been one month!

A month ago, Jian Wushuang was thoroughly defeated, even after desperately executing the secret skill which could devour natural power.

But now... with only the strength of one person and one sword, Jian Wushuang absolutely overpowered Tan Feng, without even executing his trump card. Tan Feng was unable to escape and was eventually killed.

"One month..."

Tan Feng closed his eyes and a self-deprecating smile appeared on his face. The bottom of his heart was filled with one sentence.

*"?What kind of monster did I provoke a month ago??"*

### **Chapter 316: Divine Wood of Gale and Thunderbolt**

The battle between Jian Wushuang and Tan Feng was striking and had attracted the attention of many warriors surrounding the Ninth Heaven Mansion.

When those warriors saw Tan Feng lose his life, and watched as his body slowly fell down, they all felt astonished.

After the astonishment, loud shouts were heard.

"Tan Feng actually died?"

"Nan killed Tan Feng!"

"It's a big event, a big event."

The numerous surrounding warriors were extremely excited.

However, Jian Wushuang appeared very calm.

A month ago, in Jian Wushuang's eyes, Tan Feng was so strong that Jian Wushuang was unable to counter him even with his full strength and the Soul-Devouring Secret Skill.

But a month later, his strength had made major progress.

Once his cultivation reached the Peak of the Yang Void Realm, Jian Wushuang was no longer weaker than an average Saint Realm expert, regarding the sheer power he could release.

The combination of Road to the Underworld, Slaughter Domain, and Sword Sea suppressed Tan Feng and routed his Domain. Tan Feng could only display 40 percent of his strength, but Jian Wushuang was actually strengthened by the power of Road to the Underworld.

Tan Feng's loss and Jian Wushuang's gain.

In addition, as a first-grade magic weapon, how incredible was the power released by the Triple-kill Sword?



All those resulted in... Tan Feng being overpowered by Jian Wushuang, even though his Domain was at the second stage, which was a powerful skill that concentrated the power of the whole Domain.

Tan Feng was overpowered, surrounded by Road to the Underworld with no chance to escape, and then he was killed by Jian Wushuang in the end.

...

After killing Tan Feng, Jian Wushuang discontinued Road to the Underworld. After all, the skill consumed too much Spiritual Power. After which, he donned the wicked blood-red mask again before appearing beside Tan Feng's body.

With only a wave of his hand, Tan Feng's Interspatial Ring floated toward Jian Wushuang. He skimmed through the contents and smiled.

A month ago, he had no choice but to discard all his treasures and his second body, to gain a sliver of a chance to live.

But now, after killing Tan Feng, he not only regained his treasures, he also gained plenty of Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid and treasure that Tan Feng spent his whole life collecting.

Tan Feng's corpse was also stored in the Interspatial Ring by Jian Wushuang.

After all, it was the corpse of a Saint Realm expert. Tan Feng had already formed a saintly body, so his body would not be rot after he died. Jian Wushuang might have a use for it in the future.

After completing those, Jian Wushuang turned around and headed towards the Ninth Heaven Mansion.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

A mass of experts from the Ninth Heaven Mansion appeared beside Jian Wushuang. One of them, a black-clothed woman at the Half-saint level, said, "I am Hei Lin, Mansion Master. We will go to great lengths to do whatever you order."

The other experts from the Ninth Heaven Mansion were all kneeling in front of Jian Wushuang.

Tan Feng was the Ninth Heaven Mansion master. Now, Jian Wushuang killed him, so he was the new Ninth Heaven Mansion master. Those experts from the Ninth Heaven Mansion would follow his commands.

Jian Wushuang nodded slightly and waved his hands, gesturing for them to disperse. Then he entered into a secret chamber in the Ninth Heaven Mansion alone and Hei Lin stood guard outside respectfully.

In the secret chamber, Jian Wushuang sat with legs crossed. A black long spear and a manual appeared in his hands.

He got Tan Feng's Interspatial Ring, which contained many treasures, including Cultivation Methods, manuals, and elixirs.

Several of the treasures were so valuable that Saint Realm experts would be willing to battle for them.

But Jian Wushuang did not care for those treasures. What he valued were the two things in his hands.

This black long spear was a superior third-grade magic weapon with great power.

As for the manual, it was a superior second-grade manual.

*"Those two things should be the reward from Holy Emperor Palace that Tan Feng received for handing over my second body."*?Jian Wushuang smiled secretly. Not only Tan Feng, even the Holy Emperor Palace believed he had been killed. But, he was still alive.

Now, the two treasures had become his for such a cheap price.

*"Though the long spear is powerful, it's useless to me, so I will swap it for other treasures."*?Jian Wushuang looked at the black long spear. After waving his hands, Jian Wushuang placed the spear into his Interspatial Ring.

Then, Jian Wushuang looked at the manual.

Wrath of Gale and Thunderbolt?

Jian Wushuang was startled.

It was a superior second-grade manual, which was appealing enough to make many experts of the Saint Realm crazy in the Nanyang Continent.

Then Jian Wushuang began to flip through the manual. One hour later, he had an astonished expression after closing the manual.

The manual contained a body skill called Wrath of Gale and Thunderbolt. When it was used, the Force of Gale and Thunderbolt were combined, and its speed was like lightning.

*"The lightning Tan Feng displayed should be from the manual."*?Jian Wushuang secretly thought.

The speed of the thunder light Tan Feng formed when escaping was so fast that it surprised Jian Wushuang.

Most importantly, when Tan Feng was being suppressed by the Blood River formed from Road to the Underworld, his speed could only reach 30 percent at most. However, the speed of the thunder light form was still astonishing.

If the skill was used while not being restricted, how fast would it be?

*"The manual is really nice, but I don't quite meet the requirements."*?Jian Wushuang frowned.

After carefully reading through it, he understood that Wrath of Gale and Thunderbolt was most suitable for experts who comprehended Gale Origin or Thunderbolt Origin. If not satiate one of them, it was hard to master the manual unless the assistance of Divine Wood of Gale and Thunderbolt.

Jian Wushuang had comprehended both World Origin and Slaughter Origin, with World Origin including everything between Heaven and Earth. However, it was not the same as comprehending Gale Origin and Thunderbolt Origin.

*"If I want to cultivate this skill, I will have to get a Divine Wood of Gale and Thunderbolt."*?Jian Wushuang secretly thought.

Divine Wood of Gale and Thunderbolt was a really rare Natural Treasure that was highly valued.

Divine Wood of Gale and Thunderbolt was the only treasure that could help an expert who comprehended other Origins learn Wrath of Gale and Thunderbolt.

“Hei Lin,” Jian Wushuang said, spreading his voice over the area.

Hei Lin stopped guarding outside and came into the secret chamber. She said respectfully, “Master, what can I do for you?”

“Did Tan Feng order you to search for information regarding Divine Wood of Gale and Thunderbolt?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Divine Wood of Gale and Thunderbolt?” Hei Lin nodded slightly and said, “A half month ago, Tan Feng asked us to find some Divine Wood of Gale and Thunderbolt.”

“Have you uncovered anything?” Jian Wushuang asked again.

“Yes.”

Hei Lin replied, “It’s said that the Lord of Ditian Prefecture found a Divine Wood of Gale and Thunderbolt many years ago. After hearing that, Tan Feng met the Lord of Ditian Prefecture and attempted to trade for it. But something went wrong and Tan Feng failed to get it. He was even thrown out by the Lord of Ditian Prefecture.”

### **Chapter 317: Senior, Is It You?**

Kicked out?

Jian Wushuang was startled.

21 large prefectures, 21 Mansion Masters with great strength. As for the Lord of Ditian Prefecture, Jian Wushuang knew he was indeed a super expert who ranked third on the Bloodmoon List.

Even though Tan Feng had mastered a Second stage Domain, he only ranked ninth on the Bloodmoon List. So, the Lord of Ditian Prefecture, who ranked third, was definitely much stronger.

Jian Wushuang deduced that the Lord of Ditian Prefecture was likely to have reached the pinnacle of the Origin he comprehended.

*“As long as I’m alive, Holy Emperor Palace will spare no effort to kill me. Although I am quite powerful, I’m still not strong enough to protect myself. But the Wrath of Gale and Thunder is of great use, so I want to learn it.”* Jian Wushuang looked dignified. “It seems that I must visit the Lord of Ditian Prefecture in person.”

“Are you going to visit the Lord of Ditian Prefecture?” Hei Lin asked in a surprise.

“Can’t I?” Jian Wushuang asked indifferently.

“It’s nothing. But it is said that the Lord of Ditian Prefecture has an odd temper. Be careful when you meet him, Mansion Master,” Hei Lin said.

“An odd temper?” Jian Wushuang smiled slightly, showing that he did not care.

The next day, Jian Wushuang left for Ditian Prefecture.

...

Ditian Prefecture was one of the 21 large prefectures, but it had an extremely high status among them.

the Lord of Ditian Prefecture was recognized as a super expert who ranked top three in the whole Tang Dynasty, which caused other experts to revere him.

Dressed in a bloody robe and wearing a wicked bloody mask, Jian Wushuang appeared in the air above the Ditian Prefecture.

“Stop.” Several shadows appeared in succession above the Ditian Prefecture, headed by a young man with bloody hair.

“Would you please tell your lord that Nan has come to visit him?” said Jian Wushuang.

“Nan? The one ranked ninth on the Bloodmoon List, who killed Tan Feng and took his place as the Ninth Heaven Mansion.” The young man with bloody hair was shocked.

News that Jian Wushuang killed Tan Feng and became the new Ninth Heaven Mansion Master had already spread throughout the Tang Dynasty. His new rank was updated on the Bloodmoon List. So it was only natural that the guards in the Ditian Prefecture knew about it.

“Please wait a moment, Sir. I will inform the Mansion Master right away.” The young man with bloody hair slightly saluted him and went to deliver the message.

A few moments later.

“Sire, come in and have a talk.” A vigorous and forceful voice was heard coming from the mission.

Jian Wushuang smiled and strode forward without any hindrance from the guards. Jian Wushuang quickly made his way to the meeting hall.

In the main position of the hall, a white-haired elder stood calmly with his arms folded. He stood there like a sculpture, motionless and with no breath.

a light flashed through Jian Wushuang’s eyes as soon as he entered the hall and saw the back of this white-haired elder. It reminded him of someone he had seen before.

At that moment, the sculpture-like white-haired elder began to move and turned around.

Once Jian Wushuang was able to see the real appearance of the white-haired elder, his eyes suddenly widened in astonishment.

“Senior, is it you?” Jian Wushuang asked with a hint of surprise.

“Senior?” The white-haired elder stroked his white beard while smiling, then said, “Have you met me before?”

Jian Wushuang smiled and said nothing. After remembering that he was wearing the wicked bloody mask, Jian Wushuang took the mask off and revealed his own appearance.

“Junior Jian Wushuang greets Senior Wine Master!” Jian Wushuang saluted solemnly.

Wine Master!

The elder in front of Jian Wushuang was the Lord of Ditian Prefecture who ranked top three in the Tang Dynasty. Jian Wushuang had only seen him once, when the elder took Yang Zaixuan as his personal disciple.

Wine Master left a deep impression on Jian Wushuang, not only because he was the first expert of the Saint Realm that Jian Wushuang met, but also because he was the master of Yang Zaixuan.

What he didn't expect was that Wine Master was the Lord of Ditian Prefecture.

“Oh?” Wine Master looked at Jian Wushuang and instantly remembered Jian Wushuang once he heard his name.

“Jian Wushuang? Nan?” Wine Master smiled and said, “Several days ago, I heard that Tan Feng was killed. I was curious about who did it, but I never thought it was you.”

“The first time I met you, you were merely a young guy in the Gold Core Realm. You have made great progress in such a short time. Compared to you, that disciple of mine is far behind.”

“You flatter me, Senior.” Jian Wushuang was very modesty and asked, “Where is Yang Zaixuan?”

There was a hint of expectation deep in Jian Wushuang's heart.

Jian Wushuang hadn't seen Yang Zaixuan for a long time. Previously, in the Easternmost Hunt, Yang Zaixuan's arm was chopped off. Jian Wushuang wondered whether he had taken the Purple Fire Body Shaping Elixir and recovered.

“A few days ago, he was bitterly defeated by someone. After recovering from his injury, he immediately went into seclusion. He might finish it in several days,” Wine Master answered.

“Yang Zaixuan was defeated by someone? Who was it?” Jian Wushuang asked with curiosity.

“Haha, the one that defeated him was the same Tan Feng who you just killed,” Wine Master laughed.

“What?” Jian Wushuang was really surprised, “Yang Zaixuan had a competition with Tan Feng?”

“Senior Wine Master, what the hell is going on?” Jian Wushuang immediately asked.

“Some time ago, that Ninth Heaven Mansion Master, Tan Feng, came here to meet me and wanted to trade for the Divine Wood of Gale and Thunderbolt, but I refused.”

Jian Wushuang listened to him seriously.

“The reason I refused was not that I was reluctant to part with the Divine Wood of Gale and Thunderbolt, nor was his treasure not valuable enough. On the contrary, he was sincere enough to bring very valuable treasures. They were definitely worth exchanging for a piece of Divine Wood of Gale and

Thunderbolt. In truth, it was my disciple, or to be precise, you, that caused me to refuse.” said Wine Master.

“Because of me?” Jian Wushuang was shocked.

“The news that the Holy Emperor Palace offered a reward for your arrest was spread throughout the whole Nanyang Continent. I couldn’t possibly don’t know about it. However, one month ago, I heard that Tan Feng killed you and he got the reward from the Holy Emperor Palace.” Wine Master looked over at Jian Wushuang.

“My disciple is close to you. When he heard Tan Feng was here, he immediately tried to take revenge. It was a pity though, he was not strong enough and was defeated by Tan Feng. Because of my disciple, I naturally can’t give the Divine Wood of Gale and Thunderbolt to Tan Feng, so I kicked him out.”

“That’s it?” Jian Wushuang asked while smiling faintly.

He had heard from Hei Lin that Tan Feng failed to exchange for the Divine Wood of Gale and Thunderbolt in the Ditian Prefecture, and was kicked out by the Lord of Ditian Prefecture. At first, he was very curious why. But now, he realized that he himself was the reason.

“And my disciple suffered a lot after being defeated by Tan Feng, so he immediately entered seclusion. But I arranged it for him. Not surprisingly, after he finishes his seclusion, he will barely be able to contend with Tan Feng,” Wine Master said confidently.

### **Chapter 318: Wrath of Gale and Thunderbolt**

“He’ll barely be able to contend with Tan Feng?” Jian Wushuang felt both surprised and frightened.

They had been apart for no more than two years. During this period, Jian Wushuang made great progress in such a short time because of the Heavenly Creation Skill and opportunities from the Ancestor’s Land and Nature Residence.

But Yang Zaixuan had also made frightful progress.

“Truly worthy of being my Second Brother.” Jian Wushuang laughed, feeling proud of Yang Zaixuan.

Yang Zaixuan was inherently a peerless genius with an impassive character and an indomitable spirit.

Previously, in the Tianzong Dynasty, which was just a weak and small Dynasty, he had cultivated by himself with very little guidance. Thus, his talent could not be completely revealed. It was not until he acknowledged Wine Master as his master that his true potential talent had been realized.

“So, why are you here today?” Wine Master asked as he sat down on the chair, smiling and looking at Jian Wushuang.

“Senior Wine Master, why I am here today is for the same reason Tan Feng came that day. I want the Divine Wood of Gale and Thunderbolt,” Jian Wushuang said directly.

“Hum.” Wine Master nodded slightly and was not surprised. “Tan Feng got the Wrath of Gale and Thunderbolt, so he needed the Divine Wood of Gale and Thunderbolt to assist him in cultivating it. Now,

you have killed Tan Feng and his Wrath of Gale and Thunderbolt belongs to you. It seems that you are quite interested in that superior second-grade manual."

Jian Wushuang smiled faintly and said, "I sincerely hope Senior can help me!"

"It's just a piece of Divine Wood of Gale and Thunderbolt. It is not of great use to me. If not for my disciple, I would have exchanged it with Tan Feng when he brought those treasures here." Wine Master smiled and said, "You can have it."

"Thanks a lot," Jian Wushuang said with surprise, "I will also give you plenty of treasures."

Wine Master frowned, then he suddenly lowered his voice and said, "Yesterday I was informed that the Alchemy School has something urgent to consult with me and my disciple about. In a few days, Alchemy School experts will pay a visit here."

"It is normal for them to consult me. After all, their master and I are good friends. I have turned to the Alchemy School for help several times and I owe the Alchemy School. It is natural for the Alchemy School to ask me for help when something inconvenient happens."

"But it also involves my disciple, which is interesting."

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang could not help smiling.

The Alchemy School had a good relationship with Wine Master, but not with Yang Zaixuan. But now something out of the ordinary was happening, so there was only one answer.

This implied that Wang Yuan was involved in it and he was coming here with Alchemy School experts in several days.

"Wang Yuan has something urgent to speak about with Yang Zaixuan?" Jian Wushuang asked while touching his nose.

"Young guy, stay at the Ditian Prefecture for a few days. My disciple will finish his seclusion in two days," Wine Master said.

"It would be my pleasure," Jian Wushuang said and nodded seriously.

That day, Wine Master gave the Divine Wood of Gale and Thunderbolt to Jian Wushuang in exchange for some treasures.

It would be much easier to cultivate Wrath of Gale and Thunderbolt with the assistance of the Divine Wood of Gale and Thunderbolt.

Jian Wushuang also had found a secret chamber to begin his comprehension.

Three days later, in the center of a huge Martial Arts Practice Field of the Ditian Prefecture, Jian Wushuang calmly stood, surrounded by a heavy Force of Gale and Thunderbolt, as well as a vague cracking sound. A hint of sharp light was shining in Jian Wushuang's eyes as he suddenly moved.

Shua!

A flash of lightning flashed and appeared at the end of the Martial Arts Practice Field. But, in the very next moment, it came back to its original position.

There was a 1,000-meter distance between the starting point and the ending point, but the lightning finished its journey there and back within the blink of an eye.

“How fast!”

“It’s so fast!”

Jian Wushuang was very excited.

The Wrath of Gale and Thunderbolt was worthy of being a superior second-grade manual. It was very powerful.

Although Jian Wushuang only had an initial mastery of it, his speed after transforming into the lightning was threefold faster than his normal peak speed.

Threefold.

That was a huge gap.

Because of this, Jian Wushuang realized that Tan Feng hadn’t mastered the Wrath of Gale and Thunderbolt previously. If he had, he would have been much faster. Even with the suppression from Road to the Underworld, Jian Wushuang might not have been able to kill him

“Wrath of Gale and Thunderbolt is a body skill. The greatest advantage is not the instantaneous speed but the flexibility of movement.” Jian Wushuang looked up and released the Force of Gale and Thunderbolt again.

Woosh! Woosh! Woosh! Woosh! Woosh!

A lightning flashed in quick succession and changed directions several times. For a moment, weird shadows clothed in lightning appeared on the Martial Arts Practice Field. All of them were residual shadows caused by Jian Wushuang’s speed.

In an instant, hundreds of residual shadows appeared on the Martial Arts Practice Field.

Those residual shadows were all the same, making it impossible to figure out where Jian Wushuang was.

Boom... A thick cloud of thunderbolt landed on the ground of the Martial Arts Practice Field, immediately causing the ground to crack. Jian Wushuang finally appeared from inside the lightning.

*“Wonderful. The feeling is wonderful.”* Jian Wushuang clenched his hands.

It really was quite wonderful.

When a person zoomed through an area and made a sudden pause or changed their direction, their speed would normally slow down a little. But, by using the Wrath of Gale and Thunderbolt, he would not suffer any obstructions. His movements were as smooth as a fish swimming in water.

Instant speed!



Instant change of direction!

Instant deceleration!

No obstructions. Everything was smooth!

*"If, in the future, I meet an expert who is stronger than me, and I can't defeat them, at least I will be able to flee or fight with him using the speed from the Wrath of Gale and Thunderbolt."*?Jian Wushuang felt secretly happy.

At that exact moment...

Boom!"

An aura abruptly surged toward the sky from inside the Ditian Prefecture.

The aura possessed a force that seemed to look down on everything and contain an overwhelming pressure.

It seemed that the owner of this aura was an immortal king who could impose his will on everything.

"That's..." Jian Wushuang immediately looked towards the source of that terrifying aura.

*"What an imposing aura!"*?Jian Wushuang thought while gazing.

Imposing?

Generally speaking, only those with a high-status, like the monarch of a dynasty, some Sect Masters, or some powerful leaders, would naturally have such an imposing pressure.

But this pressure didn't usually come from someone's aura.

Now, this rising aura possessed an overwhelming pressure!

It was really amazing.

"Is Yang Zaixuan about to exit his seclusion?"

Jian Wushuang was looking forward to it.

## **Chapter 319: The Reunion of Brothers**

The dreadful blast of wind ceased slowly soon after it erupted.

A secret chamber's gate of Ditian Prefecture was opened abruptly, and a cold-faced young man who wore a blood-red saber on his back walked out slowly. Just after he walked out, he saw Jian Wushuang standing in front of him at the Martial Arts Practice Field, staring at him.

"Second brother, it's been a long time since I saw you. Your arm has recovered!" Jian Wushuang scratched his nose, and couldn't help but smile after seeing the repaired left arm of Yang Zaixuan.

"Third brother?" Meeting Jian Wushuang, Yang Zaixuan was surprised at first but soon turned indifferent again, "I thought you were killed by Tan Feng."

"A warrior like Tan Feng could never kill me." Jian Wushuang said.

"So confident huh?" Yang Zaixuan looked at Jian Wushuang, "I suppose your strength has improved a lot in the last two years?"

"Why not give it a try?" Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows. The two brothers looked at each other, and smiled.

Strangely, Yang Zaixuan's figure disappeared from right where he stood, and when he appeared again, he was already right in front of Jian Wushuang. Meanwhile, the blood-red saber on his back chopped out silently, stirring up heaven and earth the moment it flew.

Jian Wushuang smiled slightly, and soon the Purple Sky Sword appeared in his hand, sweeping out a blast of sword light which also moved the entire heaven and earth.

Clang!

The saber and the sword clashed at each other, and instantly caused two huge cracks on the center ground of the Martial Arts Practice Field, both of which were over a hundred meters long. And then...SHUA! SHUA! SHUA! The figures of the two brothers flashed in the void simultaneously, along with the deafening sound of clashes.

In the Ditian Prefecture, Wine Master sat decorously in an attic, cooking wine. The wine jug and bowl were trembling slightly along with the loud sounds of clashes out there.

"Are the two boys trying to tear down my Ditian Prefecture?" Wine Master took a glimpse at the void outside, shaking his head and smiling, and then continued to cook his wine.

About an hour later, the huge sound of collisions that rang over the whole Ditian Prefecture and the two crazy powers that clashed against each other gradually subsided.

In the Martial Arts Practice Field, Jian Wushuang and Yang Zaixuan sat there at ease.

"Your strength developed a lot after near two years. Wine Master said you can almost defeat Tan Feng after you finished your cultivation. I didn't believe this at first, but now I think you do have the strength," Jian Wushuang smiled and said.

"So do you," Yang Zaixuan looked over to Jian Wushuang, "if I'm not wrong, you would have still hidden much of your real strength."

"Ha-ha, you would not have used your full strength as well," Jian Wushuang said.

The two men lay there at ease, talking and commenting on each other's strength.

The battle that happened just now was only a simple spar after their reunion, so both of them held back their strength.

Especially for Jian Wushuang, because he hadn't even demonstrated his Domain...

"Let's go and have a drink," Yang Zaixuan said.

"Don't hurry, big brother Wang Yuan will be here in a few days. We can drink together when he arrives," Jian Wushuang said.

"All right," Yang Zaixuan nodded.

They two waited for Wang Yuan at the Ditian Prefecture. During this period, they still challenged each other frequently.

Although they reserved their strength, every battle they fought still caused a great commotion and scars on the ground.

Yang Zaixuan also heard from Wine Master that Jian Wushuang killed Tan Feng, and knew that right now Jian Wushuang's strength should be more powerful than his.

He fought with Tan Feng before, so he knew that even now he could barely compete with Tan Feng using his full strength. However, Jian Wushuang could kill Tan Feng, so Jian Wushuang's battle strength must be superior to his.

Jian Wushuang also had a general understanding of Yang Zaixuan's strength.

"A Predestined Warrior!"

That was Jian Wushuang's commentary to Yang Zaixuan.

With real strength reserved, Yang Zaixuan's battle strength was at best equal to a normal expert of the Saint Realm, but once he used his full energy to demonstrate High Heaven Technique, his strength would rise up to a brand new level with the heaven breath's blessing, and surely could confront with those experts that mastered the Second Domain like Tan Feng.

Two days later, when Jian Wushuang and Yang Zaixuan were exchanging their thoughts and experiences on the Martial Arts Practice Field, a huge figure stepped across the courtyard and ran in. Just after entering the Martial Arts Practice Field, his hearty laughter sounded out.

"Ha-ha, second brother, third brother, it's been a long time since I saw you! I missed you guys so much," Wang Yuan rushed to Jian Wushuang and Yang Zaixuan.

"Big brother," Jian Wushuang and Yang Zaixuan stood up, with a hint of smile on their faces.

Wang Yuan ran over to them, and gave both Yang Zaixuan and Jian Wushuang a big hug.

"Second brother, how does your repaired arm feel?" Wang Yuan looked at Yang Zaixuan and asked.

"Not bad," Yang Zaixuan moved his left arm.

His left arm had been cut off. Later Wine Master obtained a Purple Fire Body Shaping Elixir from Alchemy School and repaired his arm with it. The repaired arm was almost the exact same as the original one.

"Third brother," Wang Yuan looked over to Jian Wushuang, "one month ago, I heard that you were killed by a man named Tan Feng, and he took your body to the Holy Emperor Palace for a reward. I didn't believe it at that time. I would never believe that you would die so easily. Looks like I'm right."

“Ha, it was just a cover,” Jian Wushuang smiled, “Tan Feng has already been killed by me.”

“Oh?” Wang Yuan’s expression changed, “I heard that Tan Feng was an expert of the Saint Realm with great strength, and even mastered Domain. You could kill him, my brother? Gee, that’s awesome.”

Jian Wushuang shrugged casually, “well, we can hardly get together, so we must have a drink today.”

“I was going to drink with third brother before, but he said we need to wait for you to drink together.” Yang Zaixuan said.

“I’m afraid we don’t have time to drink,” Wang Yuan shook his head, and his face stiffened, “the reason why I came here today is to discuss something really urgent with you and Wine Master. It is better since third brother is also here.”

“What is the matter?” Jian Wushuang and Yang Zaixuan looked at Wang Yuan immediately.

“It is about little sister,” Wang Yuan said with a low voice.

“Little sister?” Jian Wushuang’s eyes turned cold immediately.

When he was still in Tianzong Dynasty, Jian Wushuang had heard from Wang Yuan that Su Rou was in a very special position in Ice Nether Valley. The Master behind her might do something harmful to her. Jian Wushuang was very concerned about it.

But at that time his strength was too weak and he was not certain whether Master would be against little sister, so he could do nothing but let Wang Yuan take care of Su Rou.

Now, since Wang Yuan came to them for Su Rou, something must have happened to her.

“Not long ago, Ye Chen, the Master of Ice Nether Valley, sent invitations to all the powerful forces in Nanyang Continent...Ten days later, he and little sister will hold their wedding ceremony in Ice Nether Valley!”

## **Chapter 320: Destroy! Kill! Eliminate!**

“What?”

“Wedding?”

Jian Wushuang and Yang Zaixuan were both startled.

“This is the invitation card that Ye Chen sent to all the sects. You can have a look,” Wang Yuan took out an invitation card.

Jian Wushuang and Yang Zaixuan gave it a quick browse.

Sure enough, it was an invitation for the experts of all the clans to attend the wedding ceremony in ten days.

“Little sister is marrying Ye Chen? Is she doing this willingly?” Jian Wushuang asked.

"I suppose she is." Wang Yuan nodded. "You guys may not know yet, but little sister is an orphan. Her clan was massacred when she was very little, and she was taken by the enemy. The Ye Chen happened to pass by and rescued her, and even avenged her by eliminating the people that killed her family."

"Ever since then, little sister has been with Ye Chen. Before she met us, she considered Ye Chen as her only family, and no one could take his place from little sister."

"So if Ye Chen said that he wanted to marry her, she would probably not reject him."

Jian Wushuang and Yang Zaixuan both frowned.

Since little sister was willing to perform the wedding without being threatened, they could not do anything other than send their blessings.

"If that's all, I wouldn't say anything, as long as he treats little sister well with all his heart. However, I found out something strange not long ago," Wang Yuan said solemnly.

"Something strange? What is it?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"I performed some investigations and found out that the force that destroyed little sister's whole clan had been in contact with Ice Nether Valley previously," Wang Yuan said.

"What?" Jian Wushuang and Yang Zaixuan looked at Wang Yuan immediately.

"I looked into it and found out that Blissful Island, the power that eliminated little sister's clan, had been in close contact with Ice Nether Valley, and both little sister's clan and Blissful Island were in a middle-sized empire. Why would a person with such a prominent status like Ye Chen go there for no reason and happen to rescue little sister?" Wang Yuan narrated.

"I felt that this was strange at that time, and so I asked my people to investigate it. I finally received some information a few days ago."

"What is it?" Jian Wushuang said in a low voice.

"The result is...Blissful Island was an affiliated power with Ice Nether Valley. It was Ice Nether Valley that ordered Blissful Island to eliminate little sister's clan, and the one who gave the order was probably Master Ye Chen!" Wang Yuan said.

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang and Yang Zaixuan were both astonished.

"Is this true?" Jian Wushuang's eyes turned cold immediately.

"I confirmed it over and over, and it was really an order given by Ice Nether Valley," Wang Yuan said.

"As far as I know, our little sister has a very special body attribute and can achieve great things. Ye Chen may be interested in this, so he asked Blissful Island to slaughter little sister's family and saved little sister?himself. He also performed revenge for her to make her deeply grateful to him so that she would obey anything he said. What a good strategy!"

"And what it cost him was not much—just Blissful Island, a little force."

Jian Wushuang's and Yang Zaixuan's eyes turned cold in an instant.

"Brother Yuan, do you have any evidence of this?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Of course I have the evidence," Wang Yuan smiled coldly, and then he waved his hand to reveal a stack of information reports gathered by Alchemy School.

Jian Wushuang and Yang Zaixuan looked through these reports, and Jian Wushuang's face became sullen instantly.

There was indeed actual evidence. It was confirmed that Ice Nether Valley gave the order to eliminate little sister's clan, and that Ye Chen was definitely involved with it.

"Finding out this matter is the reason why I called and informed you," Wang Yuan said.

"Little sister doesn't know this, does she?" Jian Wushuang asked coldly.

"Of course she doesn't. How could she want to marry Ye Chen if she knew this?" Wang Yuan said.

"Third brother, what are you going to do?" Wang Yuan looked over to Jian Wushuang.

"What am I going to do? It's simple, I will stop the wedding and kill Ye Chen, if Ice Nether Valley stands in my way, I will eliminate it too!" Jian Wushuang's voice was frozen with a frightening coldness in his eyes.

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

Jian Wushuang regarded his little sister Su Rou as his biological sister, so how could him let her be bullied like this?

"I'm also going to follow you," Yang Zaixuan nodded, also with great coldness in his eyes.

"He-he, we think the same. We brothers must cause chaos on the wedding ten days later for little sister," Wang Yuan smiled, and stretched out his fist.

Jian Wushuang and Yang Zaixuan looked at each other, and then also put forward their fists. The three fists bumped together.

...

In an attic in Ditian Prefecture.

"You are planning to destroy the wedding in Ice Nether Valley in ten days? And you want my help?" Wine Master raised his eyebrows, and looked over at Jian Wushuang and his brothers.

"Yes, we really hope you can give us a hand, Master!" Yang Zaixuan said solemnly.

Wang Yuan and Jian Wushuang also looked at Wine Master with expectation.

After all, Ice Nether Valley was one of the three valleys in Nanyang Continent, which was even more powerful than Wilderness Sword Sect and Daluo Heaven Sect. Only Alchemy School and Holy Emperor Palace could possibly defeat it in the whole Nanyang Continent. So it was impossible to cause trouble at the Sect with merely Jian Wushuang and Yang Zaixuan.

And Wang Yuan... Although Wang Yuan was the young master of the Alchemy School, there were too many restrictions in Alchemy School, so he couldn't bring many experts.

Therefore, they could only use their own influence to invite some experts, and the first person they invited was Wine Master.

Holding a pot of wine and swirling it slowly, the Wine Master murmured, "Ice Nether Valley—one of the three valleys, and the strongest of them, is not easy to be messed. But it will really be interesting if we can stop the wedding and humiliate them."

"So you agree to help us?" Wang Yuan quickly asked.

Wine Master smiled slightly, but looked over to Yang Zaixuan, "My disciple has never asked anything from me since he called me Master, so how can I say no? However, Ice Nether Valley has great strength, so only counting on us to create chaos at the wedding is not enough. We have to find other people for help."

No sooner had Wine Master finished his words...Whoosh! Whoosh! Two figures suddenly appeared in the attic.

One of the two figures was a strong and handsome middle-aged man, and the other was a woman with a natural and graceful appearance.

"Wind and Rain Immortals? "

Looking at the two people who appeared in the attic, a slight smile emerged on Wine Master's face.

"Wine Master," the middle-aged man and the graceful woman said.