

Swordsman 321

Chapter 321: The Six Experts of the Saint Realm

"They are the Wind and Rain Immortals."

Wang Yuan introduced the two newcomers to Jian Wushuang and Yang Zaixuan, "They two have ascended to transcendence for a long time and mastered Domain. Their skills are so strong that they can rank in the top 10 of the Bloodmoon List in the Tang Dynasty."

"?Oh??" Jian Wushuang was shocked.

"Experts of the Saint Realm who have mastered Domain can be at the peak of the whole Nanyang Continent." He thought.

"The Wind and Rain Immortals owe our Alchemy School a favor, so I let my father invite them here after some difficulties," Wang Yuan said helplessly, "the relationship between our Alchemy School and the Holy Emperor Palace is like fire and water. Thus the Holy Emperor Palace would not offend Ice Nether Valley just for me, the young master of the Alchemy School. I had my father invite these two to help in the current situation, which is a good result for now."

Jian Wushuang nodded gently to show his understanding.

"The Wind and Rain two Immortals, me, together with you two young guys, are still inadequate in scale," the Wine Master said quietly, "I have a good friend. She is an unrestrained solitary expert. I'll try to send messages to her and see whether she will join us."

"Thank you, Master." Yang Zaixuan expressed thanks immediately.

"We're very grateful for your help." Jian Wushuang and Wang Yuan also expressed their gratitude.

"But even if I invite that good friend of mine here, we are still a little weak," the Wine Master said pensively.

"This is the Tang Dynasty. There are numerous outstanding experts fond of killing. As long as you can afford the price to invite one or two experts, there would be no big difficulty with this plan," the Wind Immortal said in a solemn way.

"Speaking of treasures, I have one here." Jian Wushuang opened his hands, and a long pitch-black spear appeared in his hands immediately.

The long pitch-dark spear was held in the hand of Jian Wushuang, vaguely releasing formidable energy.

"Superior third-grade magic weapon?"

Seeing the long pitch-dark spear, the people around showed surprise in their eyes.

A superior third-grade magic weapon would capture the hearts of many experts of the Saint Realm.

“Nice.” The Wine Master nodded slightly. “I know a powerful person who is good at spear techniques. He has been looking for a suitable magic weapon. If we invite him at the cost of this superior third-grade magic weapon, I think he would agree to come help.

“In addition, you have Wrath of Gale and Thunder...

“On the Bloodmoon List of the Tang Dynasty, the sixth-ranked Old Weirdo Yunyuang has lived for many years. He has aspired to obtain the most powerful skill manual which would help him perform formidable skills. What he most yearned for is Wrath of Gale and Thunder in the Holy Emperor Palace. As long as you gave him this manual, I can assure you that he would absolutely try his best to assist you.”

A joyful expression appeared on the face of Jian Wushuang.

The Wrath of Gale and Thunder is a superior second-grade manual, so the Holy Emperor Palace valued it highly. When the Holy Emperor Palace handed it to Tan Feng, they had made an agreement that Tan Feng could not impart this manual to anyone else.

But now Tan Feng was killed by Jian Wushuang, and this manual fell into his hands. He could do whatever he wanted, without caring about the Holy Emperor Palace.

“I have no problem giving him the Wrath of Gale and Thunder,” Jian Wushuang said without any hesitation.

“With the help of those two, our force is strong enough. Although we cannot wipe out the entire Ice Nether Valley, it should be enough for us to create a mess there,” the Wine Master said with a smile.

“In that case, we will rely on you to invite them, Senior,” Jian Wushuang said.

The Wine Master nodded gently, and then he left immediately to send the invitations.

...

Three days later, the Six Experts of the Saint Realm gathered together in the Ditian Prefecture!

The Six Experts of the Saint Realm sat on the chairs of the lobby respectively, and at the top sat the Wine Master impressively.

The Wine Master was well-known in the Nanyang Continent for hundreds of years. He even ranked third on the Bloodmoon List of the Tang Dynasty. It was said that he had attained the “Pinnacle” in his comprehension of Origin many years ago. He was strong enough to be considered one of the top experts in the Nanyang Continent.

Beside the Wine Master sat a black-clothed woman. She looked old with wrinkles on her face, but her eyes were clear and bright. With a faint smile on lips, she sat there at ease, and looked quite affable.

This black-clothed woman was actually the good friend of the Wine Master, known as “Lady Black” in the Nanyang Continent.

Lady Black was renowned for a long time. Although she was slightly less mighty than the Wine Master, the gap between them was quite small. She had already mastered the third stage of the Domain, just a step's distance from the Pinnacle.

Below the Wine Master and Lady Black sat the Wind and Rain Immortals.

They were qualified enough to rank the top 10 on the Bloodmoon List, and they were not weaker than Tan Feng who was killed by Jian Wushuang.

As for the last two experts of the Saint Realm...

One was an old fellow. His messy hair and sackcloth made him look quite haggard. This elder was actually Old Weirdo Yunyang. He was a real old monster, for he had lived longer than all the people there.

However, the skills of this old monster were unfathomable. Although he just mastered Second-stage Domain, it was said an expert who had mastered Third-stage Domain could not defeat him.

Now, on the Bloodmoon List of the Tang Dynasty, the Old Weirdo Yunyang ranked the sixth.

The other one was a red-haired old man, who looked cold. The most eye-catching characteristic was his red eyebrows.

Chi Mei was not very famous on the Nanyang Continent, but he was renowned in the Tang Dynasty and ranked 13th on the Bloodmoon List. Although his rank was a little lower, he was still an expert who had mastered the Domain.

The Six Experts of Saints, together with Jian Wushuang and Yang Zaixuan, made up the battle formation for the plan.

This battle formation could be said to be very formidable.

"Distinguished guests, I think you know the plan." Jian Wushuang mainly set his eyes on the Old Weirdo Yunyang and Chi Mei when he said these words.

In the heart of Jian Wushuang, four of the Six experts of Immortals could be seen as teammates on his own side. But, the other two were different, for they were only here for the superior third-grade magic weapon and Wrath of Gale and Thunder, thus the relationship between them and him was just like an employer and employee.

"I know." Old Weirdo Yunyang nodded his head carelessly.

"Aha, Ice Nether Valley, one of the Three Valleys, I thought you were mad when I heard you were going to attack? Ice Nether Valley. But now it seems a little interesting," Chi Mei said with a somber laugh. Meanwhile, his eyes glanced at the experts one by one. "Wine Master, Lady Black, the Wind and Rain Immortals, and even Old Weirdo Monster are here. What a magnificent scene!"

"Without a strong team, how would we dare to challenge Ice Nether Valley?" Jian Wushuang said in a piercingly cold voice.

They three brothers were the leaders in the plan. Due to the special identity of Wang Yuan, it was inconvenient for him to appear personally. Yang Zaixuan was cold in temperament and not fond of talking. Naturally, all the things in this plan would be decided by Jian Wushuang himself.

“Little guy, who are you? So many experts are here, so who gave you, a little guy of the Yang Void Realm, permission to speak?” Chi Mei glanced at Jian Wushuang while emanating an overwhelming aura.

Facing the suppression of the aura, Jian Wushuang showed an indifferent expression, as if the aura were a cool breeze.

Chapter 322: Overawe

“Oh?” Chi Mei could not help but be surprised.

He was an expert of the Saint Realm. Faced with his powerful aura, even an expert at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm or the Half-saint Realm would shiver in horror. At this moment, even though Jian Wushuang was suppressed by his aura, he was still as cool as a cucumber.

“Mr. Chi Mei, you don’t need to know who I am. You only need to know that what you want is in my hands.” Jian Wushuang turned his hand over, taking out the long pitch-black spear and the Wrath of Gale and Thunderbolt Manual.

The eyes of Chi Mei and Old Weirdo Yunyang both lit up.

They came here for those two treasures, so they attached great importance to them.

“I’ll give you the two items after everything is done, as long as both of you follow my orders during this trip to the Ice Nether Valley... Do you have any problem with that?” Jian Wushuang said coldly.

“Fine.” Old Weirdo Yunyang nodded without hesitation. He had been longing for the Wrath of Gale and Thunderbolt Manual, so he cherished this rare chance.

Chi Mei twitched his eyebrows. After thinking for a while, he casually said, “What I want is in your hands, so it’s only natural that I have to follow your orders.”

Hearing what Chi Mei said, Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes and noticed a hint of disdain flash through Chi Mei’s eyes. Jian Wushuang speculated that Chi Mei might only be pretending to agree. He was not sure whether Chi Mei would obey his orders once they arrived at Ice Nether Valley.

“?Chi Mei must think I am young, so he’s unwilling to follow a boy’s order.” Jian Wushuang sneered in his heart. Then he said, “Mr. Chi Mei, I heard you rank 13th on the Bloodmoon List?”

“So what?” Chi Mei replied and shot a glance at Jian Wushuang.

“I’ve been looking forward to fighting with some experts who are ranked close to the top. Elder Wine Master and Elder Yunyang rank too high. Mr. Chi Mei, only you happen to meet my requirement. I don’t know whether Mr. Chi Mei would like to teach me some moves?” Jian Wushuang said indifferently.

“You want to fight with me?” Chi Mei was a bit surprised.

"It's just a small request. I don't think Mr. Chi Mei will refuse, right?" Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

Chi Mei replied coldly, "Refuse? Of course I won't refuse." He sneered while thinking in his heart. *"The boy is too reckless. If not for the superior third-grade magic weapon, I wouldn't pay him any mind. He hasn't even reached the Half-saint level. How could he be qualified to speak to me? Now he dares to challenge me?"*

"Fine, let me teach him a lesson so he understands his position."

Chi Mei had made up his mind to give him a heavy blow.

"Since it's decided, please come with me," Jian Wushuang said. Then they walked outside.

The experts in the hall all had an odd expression on their faces.

"Wine Master, who is that little guy? He dared to challenge Chi Mei?" Lady Black asked slowly.

"I saw Chi Mei's expression. I'm afraid the little guy is going to suffer a lot."

"Chi Mei probably wants to give him a heavy blow."

The Wind and Rain Immortals spoke.

"A heavy blow? Hehe, it's uncertain who will deliver the heavy blow," the Wine Master said with a smile.

"Oh?" Lady Black, the Wind and Rain Immortals, and Old Weirdo Yunyang all looked toward the Wine Master.

"Let's go have a look." With an enigmatic expression, the Wine Master moved and appeared up in the air outside.

"Wine Master, what did you mean?" Lady Black and others immediately followed him.

"Watch carefully." The Wine Master did not explain. Instead, he wore a slight smile.

Lady Black, the Wind and Rain Immortals, and Old Weirdo Yunyang did not know Jian Wushuang's real identity, but the Wine Master and Yang Zaixuan were very clear about it.

They knew that Jian Wushuang killed Tan Feng and that Chi Mei, who ranked 13th on the Bloodmoon List, was weaker than Tan Feng.

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Jian Wushuang and Chi Mei stood up in the air, hundreds of feet apart.

"Boy, come on, show me your strength," Chi Mei shouted with a careless look.

Jian Wushuang smiled slightly, but thought. *"In this world, no matter where you are, powerful people will be respected. I'm paying a lot to invite them, but if I am not strong enough, it will be hard for me to control them."*

"This trip to Ice Nether Valley is quite different. There will be lots of accidents. If we are not careful, we might lose the whole game. I have to convince them to follow my orders, so I need them to be overawed by me."

Thinking of this, Jian Wushuang launched an attack with an enormous amount of Spiritual Power crazily gushing out.

“Asura Secret Skill, Road to the Underworld!”

Jian Wushuang wanted to shock them, so he had to use his full strength. With that in mind, he didn’t waste time and performed Road to the Underworld directly.

The blood-red river spread out. At the same time, his Slaughter Domain and Realm of Sword Essence instantly formed as well.

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

“Go!” Jian Wushuang shouted.

The blood-red river moved to cover Chi Mei and suppress his body.

Chi Mei was originally standing there with a casual look.

He did not put Jian Wushuang in his eyes, because he thought the little boy was just in the Yang Void Realm.

He did not take this fight seriously.

However, when the blood-red river surged toward him...

Boom!

Chi Mei suddenly lost his balance and nearly fell down.

“What?” Chi Mei’s expression changed immediately.

He felt the scary pressure from the blood-red river. In an instant, it suppressed 90 percent of his strength.

“Domain!”

Shocked, Chi Mei immediately performed his own Domain.

Though it helped relieve some pressure, 70 percent of his strength was still suppressed.

Meanwhile, Jian Wushuang began to move.

A streak of light suddenly flashed through the Blood River, flying across the hundreds of feet between them. Jian Wushuang appeared in front of Chi Mei and slashed at him with his powerful purple longsword.

Chi Mei was surprised. A long scarlet spear appeared in his hand and quietly lashed out. He pushed the power of the spear to its limit and tried to block the stroke.

After they collided with each other...

Peng!

Chi Mei suddenly fell down like a shooting star. He smashed into the Martial Arts Practice Field, causing a huge hole to appear, that was dozens of meters deep. At the bottom of the hole, Chi Mei spent quite a while standing up.

“Mr. Chi Mei, do you want to continue the fight?”

Jian Wushuang stood at the center of the Blood River. With his roaring killing intent, he was just like Shura from hell as his voice resounded through the area.

Chi Mei failed!

Chapter 323: Ice Nether Valley

Upon hearing this, Chi Mei blushed. He eventually calmed down and reacted with a wry smile.

Whoosh!

Chi Mei flew out of the huge hole. After landing on the ground, he looked up towards Jian Wushuang and slowly bowed to him. “You’re powerful. I am not your match. If I offended you, I hope you can forgive me. As for this trip to Ice Nether Valley, I’ll do my best and follow your orders.”

Jian Wushuang grinned and the Blood River started to dissipate.

Lady Black, the Wind and Rain Immortals, and Old Weirdo Yunyang were all astonished.

They did not expect that Jian Wushuang, an expert at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm, could completely defeat Chi Mei with such overwhelming power.

They were surprised at the power of the Blood River.

“The Blood River. How could it be so powerful?” Lady Black asked and frowned.

“It should be a high-level skill.” Wine Master smiled and continued, “If my guess is right, it should be a combination of three different techniques.”

The Wine Master added, “The first one is Slaughter Domain.”

“The second is the Realm of Sword Essence. I’ve heard about it from the Daluo Heaven Sect, and I’ve seen an expert of the Daluo Heaven Sect perform it before. It’s a special type of Sword Skill.

“As for the last one, it’s the most powerful, but I have no idea what it was.”

Although Jian Wushuang and Chi Mei had only fought for a short while, the onlookers had noticed something unusual.

They all knew that Jian Wushuang was able to defeat Chi Mei because of the Blood River.

The Blood River destroyed Chi Mei’s Domain and suppressed 70 percent of his strength.

They had never seen such a terrifying skill. Except for Wine Master, they thought that if they were stuck in that Blood River, they would have the same ending as Chi Mei.

“Wine Master, you already knew about his strength, right?” Lady Black looked toward the Wine Master and asked.

“I didn’t know his real strength, but I know about his battle results. Have you heard of Tan Feng?” Wine Master asked with a smile.

“Tan Feng? I know of him.” Old Weirdo Yunyang spoke first. “He ranked ninth on the Bloodmoon List and had reached the Second-stage Domain. He was powerful. I fought with him previously, but I barely had the upper hand. I heard that he was killed by an expert called ‘Nan’.”

“That boy is Nan!” Wine Master said with a smile.

Old Weirdo Yunyang was shocked. The Wind and Rain Immortals and Lady Black looked at each other. They immediately understood why the Wine Master was so confident about this fight.

Jian Wushuang killed Tan Feng, who was stronger than Chi Mei, so it would be easy for him to defeat Chi Mei.

Yang Zaixuan, who had been silent, looked serious.

He had fought with Jian Wushuang several times in Ditian Prefecture, but he had not seen his real strength, because Jian Wushuang restricted his own strength.

“Third Brother’s strength has reached such a high level?”

“Right now, I’m a bit weaker than him, but... in the future...”

At that moment, Jian Wushuang and Chi Mei came over.

“Nan, you’re so powerful. It’s a real eye-opener,” Old Weirdo Yunyang looked toward Jian Wushuang and said with a smile.

“Nan?” Chi Mei was surprised and immediately recalled the name that was spreading across the Tang Dynasty. He immediately understood and looked toward Jian Wushuang with a hint of respect.

It was normal. The powerful would be respected.

He thought Jian Wushuang was a boy of the Yang Void Realm, so he was unwilling to obey his orders. However, now he knew Jian Wushuang’s identity and his real strength, so he did not dare to disrespect him.

Moreover, He was being offered a reward, so he had no reason to disobey the young man.

“You can call me Swordsman,” Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

“Swordsman?” Old Weirdo Yunyang nodded slightly.

“This trip to Ice Nether Valley is very important. If we go there together, we will attract too much attention, so we’d better go there separately,” Jian Wushuang continued.

“That’s what I thought too,” the Wine Master said and nodded.

Jian Wushuang asked Chi Mei to go with him, and the other six could set off by themselves.

Jian Wushuang was worried that the irritable Chi Mei would cause some trouble on the way, so he wanted to keep an eye on this expert.

If he was accompanied by Jian Wushuang, Chi Mei would behave himself.

With that, they left for Ice Nether Valley.

Ice Nether Valley was located at the peak of the mountains. Surrounded by the many giant mountains, it looked as if the moon was being embraced by a myriad of stars.

At the peak of the giant mountain, a black-robed girl sat alone, looking at the vast sky with a hint of puzzlement in her eyes. It seemed that she wanted to find her answer somewhere in the sky.

"Little Rou."

A gentle voice came from behind her. A handsome young man in beautiful clothes walked over. He was followed by a black-clothed elder, who looked like a servant.

"Master." Su Rou stood up and spoke.

"Still calling me Master?" Ye Chen wore a faint smile and said in a loving tone.

Su Rou lowered her head. She looked shy.

"A few days later, we will be married. You should have a good rest. Don't think too much," Ye Chen said.

"OK," Su Rou responded unenthusiastically.

"It's cold here. You'd better go back now," Ye Chen added.

Su Rou bowed slightly and then left.

Only Ye Chen and the white-haired elder were left. Ye Chen's expression changed and he began to look somewhat maniacal.

"Eight days!

"Eight more days, then her Extreme Yin Body will be mine!

"I have waited for this day for a long time," Ye Chen roared hysterically. It was true. He had waited for more than 10 years.

A dozen years ago, he met Su Rou for the first time and recognized Su Rou's unusual constitution. It was similar to the Extreme Yin Body that he read about in an ancient book. After several tests, he eventually confirmed that Su Rou had an Extreme Yin Body.

It was a legendary and miraculous constitution.

Chapter 324: The Tricolor Hyaline Vine

The legendary Extreme Yin Body was extremely powerful. Once it took form, it would have the power to destroy the world.

But it had a disadvantage. It could not bear even a hint of Yang Qi. Therefore, the owner of the Extreme Yin Body had to ensure that she remained a virgin. Once she had sex with someone, her Extreme Yin Body would immediately ruin her, and she would be doomed to die.

The one who had sex with her would gain a lot.

Ye Chen used some tricks to get Su Rou to join their valley. Then he spent a lot of energy looking after Su Rou so that she would be loyal to him. Everything he had done was aimed towards getting Su Rou's Extreme Yin Body.

"I have raised and pampered her for more than 10 years. In only Eight days, it will be time for her to repay me." Ye Chen stood there with a distorted smile.

The white-haired elder beside him wore a faint smile, without saying a word.

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As the young master of Ice Nether Valley, Ye Chen was the most outstanding genius among this year's disciples. The news that he invited experts from every force or sect to his wedding had spread throughout the whole Nanyang Continent.

Ye Chen had a good reputation in the Nanyang Continent. Moreover, he was the young master of Ice Nether Valley. Thus, the experts from each force or sect would give him face and attend his wedding.

Though many solitary warriors did not receive the invitation, they could still come to the wedding. Ice Nether Valley spread the news that they would welcome everyone on the wedding day.

That was why a large number of warriors traveled to Ice Nether Valley.

There was a city near the mountain gate of Ice Nether Valley.

The gate would be opened on the day before the wedding. Many solitary warriors, who arrived ahead of time had gathered in this city. Jian Wushuang and Chi Mei arrived here two days in advance.

They were sitting by the window in a hotel.

"A lot of people came here."

Jian Wushuang looked at the crowd in the street. There were some powerful experts and they all came for this wedding.

"Hum, a crowd of people who just came here for fun," Chi Mei, who sat opposite Jian Wushuang, snorted and said, "Ice Nether Valley invited all the powerful forces to the wedding. Many experts only came here in hopes of catching a glimpse of some powerful experts."

Jian Wushuang could not help but smile.

For some weaker warriors, it would be good luck to see the legendary top experts who had reached the Half-saint level or Divine Transcendence. They rarely had the opportunity to meet those top experts, but this time they would see many of them on the wedding day.

"Swordsman, let's go to the market," Chi Mei suddenly said.

“Market?” Jian Wushuang asked in surprise, “Is there anything good there? Are you interested?”

“Hey hey, you don’t know that. Some treasures might not be in the top experts’ hands. Sometimes, if they are lucky, some weak people can get invaluable treasures that even I would be envious of,” Chi Mei replied with a mysterious smile.

“This time, lots of experts have gathered in this city. Some of them will sell their treasures. If we’re lucky, we might find something good.”

“Oh?” Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows and showed interest.

Then they left the hotel and walked along the street towards the market.

Jian Wushuang wore a bamboo hat, to cover his face, and withdrew his aura.

Chi Mei also hid his aura at the request of Jian Wushuang. His ability to restrict his aura was marvelous. Even experts who had mastered Domain would not be able to recognize his strength. They might think he was an ordinary servant or a steward.

Both of them walked down the street without arousing any attention.

Soon they arrived at the market.

“You’re right. It’s quite lively here,” Jian Wushuang said with a smile, while noticing lots of people crammed in the market.

The market was quite crowded, and some warriors were selling their treasures.

Jian Wushuang and Chi Mei roamed freely, looking at the treasures once in a while. Most of the treasures were quite normal, so Jian Wushuang and Chi Mei were not interested. After an hour, Jian Wushuang still had not seen a treasure that he even slightly cared about.

At this moment...

“Hum?” Chi Mei’s eyes lit up. He pulled Jian Wushuang’s sleeve and said, “Swordsman, look at that.”

Jian Wushuang saw a half-naked strong man standing there with a Three-colored Spiritual Vine in his hands. The man was surrounded by many warriors.

“That is...” Jian Wushuang looked toward the Three-colored Spiritual Vine and asked.

“If I am not wrong, it should be a Tricolor Hyaline Vine,” Chi Mei licked his lips and replied, “It is a rare Natural Treasure and used widely. It is often used to refine high-level elixirs, such as the Purple Fire Body Shaping Elixir and the Saint Breakthrough Elixir. They all need the Tricolor Hyaline Vine.

“But the Tricolor Hyaline Vine is rare and invaluable. We’re lucky to see it here.”

Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

He did not know how precious the Tricolor Hyaline Vine was, but it was an ingredient in the top elixirs, so it must be priceless.

“Let’s have a look.”

Jian Wushuang and Chi Mei walked forward.

The strong man shouted. "Three Divine Power Elixirs and one million drops of Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid. No bargaining. I spend a lot of effort to get this Tricolor Hyaline Vine. If not for an emergency, I wouldn't be selling it here."

"Three Divine Power Elixir and one million drops of Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid?" Jian Wushuang and Chi Mei were surprised.

Divine Power Elixir was used to improve a Yang Void experts' cultivation. It was effective and its price was high. A Divine Power Elixir cost a million drops of Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid.

"If the Tricolor Hyaline Vine is put up for auction, it would sell for 10 million drops of Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid. But he only wants three Divine Power Elixirs and a million drops of Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid. It's a bargain," Chi Mei said with a faint smile. Then he walked forward.

"I want this Tricolor Hyaline Vine." Chi Mei spoke. "But I only have two Divine Power Elixirs. I can use a million drops of Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid instead and give you two Divine Power Elixirs with two million drops of Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid. How about it?"

The strong man frowned.

Before the strong man could think, a light voice suddenly was heard. "Ha-ha, a Tricolor Hyaline Vine, good stuff. I want it!"

Chapter 325: Conflict

Just then, a scarlet-robed figure went forward.

It was a young man who gave off an evil impression, followed by a strong and unusual man with purple hair.

"A Tricolor Hyaline Vine."

The scarlet-robed youth's gaze sharpened when he saw the Three-colored Spiritual Vine in the big man's hand. Immediately he took out an Interspatial Ring and said, "Here are three Divine Power Elixirs, one million Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid."

The big man was tempted. After glancing over the Interspatial Ring, he smiled.

But Chi Mei's face fell. He looked over at the scarlet-robed youth and said in a deep voice, "Young man, I was here first."

"And?" The scarlet-robed youth sneered and said, "So what? He didn't promise to give it to you, did he?"

"Young man, you want to play with fire, right?" Chi Mei was angry. Cold light flashed in his eyes.

"Oh?" The scarlet-robed youth sneered and looked at the strong man with purple hair behind him, "Chao, get this old man out of my face."

“Yes.” The strong man with purple hair looked over at Chi Mei and shouted, “Old man, do you want to leave on your own or do I have to use force?”

Immediately, brutality and unreasonableness spread from the purple-haired man.

“The Half-saint Realm!”

“He is a Half-saint expert!”

“I heard that a lot of experts would gather in the Ice Nether Valley this time, including a few Half-saints even experts of the Saint Realm, but I didn’t expect to see one here.”

The strong man with purple hair had caused a stir among warriors on the street.

“Haha, I’d like to see you try,” he said and laughed, while filled with anger.

“Hum.” The strong man with purple hair snorted without saying anything. Instead, he quickly gathered his power, which turned into a phantom and then rushed out.

Chi Mei stood still with a cold and calm face, but in his eyes, killing intent was gathering.

He promised himself that as soon as the strong man with purple hair made his move, he would kill him.

However, right as the strong man with purple hair was about to attack...

“Wait!”

A deep shout was heard. It seemed to possess a magic power, causing the strong man with purple hair to stop unconsciously.

Of course, it was Jian Wushuang.

He stood in front of Chi Mei and looked at the scarlet-robed youth. Then, with a smile on his face, he said, “Master, please forgive my steward’s hot temper.”

“Oh?” The scarlet-robed youth’s eyes turned to Jian Wushuang slowly, but he couldn’t see his face because Jian Wushuang had pulled his bamboo hat down.

“Rats.” The scarlet-robed youth sneered with scorn.

“Since you want the Tricolor Hyaline Vine, we will not fight for it. We’re leaving.” After saying that, Jian Wushuang turned and motioned for Chi Mei to leave.

Chi Mei was unwilling to leave, but he had to because of Jian Wushuang.

The scarlet-robed youth just sneered because he had never taken Jian Wushuang and Chi Mei seriously.

Jian Wushuang and Chi Mei walked down the street. However, Chi Mei’s face was sullen.

“That was humiliating!”

“I haven’t been insulted like this since I reached the Saint Realm.” Chi Mei complained, “Swordsman, why did you save their lives?”

Yes!

If Jian Wushuang hadn't stopped Chi Mei, the strong man with purple hair would have died.

And surely, Chi Mei would kill the scarlet-robed youth as well.

But he had been stopped by Jian Wushuang.

"We are at the entrance to Ice Nether Valley, and they are watching everything we do. Besides, those two people should have backgrounds. Once you display your strength, you will definitely attract the Ice Nether Valley's attention."

"However, we are here to make trouble for the Ice Nether Valley. Therefore, it's better to be low-key before we act." Jian Wushuang's voice was cold and calm, "Those two people also came to attend the wedding. You can deal with them after we take action."

Chi Mei went blank. Then he looked at Jian Wushuang, nodded unwillingly, and said, "You are stronger and the magic weapon is still in your hands, so you are the boss. But once this is done, I will kill him no matter who he is."

"After we finish our business here, you can do whatever you want to," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

Jian Wushuang and Chi Mei lost their interest because of what happened, so they went back to their rooms.

The next day, which was the day before the wedding ceremony, Ice Nether Valley opened its door to welcome all the incoming experts.

Both Jian Wushuang and Chi Mei went to the entrance of Ice Nether Valley. Unfortunately, they met the scarlet-robed youth and the strong man with purple hair at the door.

"Haha, our young master will be very happy when he hears that Master Wuxin came." An expert from Ice Nether Valley enthusiastically welcomed the scarlet-robed youth.

"I haven't seen brother Ye Chen in a long time, could you lead me to see him?" The scarlet-robed youth said.

"My pleasure." The expert from Ice Nether Valley led him, in person, into Ice Nether Valley.

It attracted lots of attention at the door.

"Who is he? Why do they treat him so politely? Besides, it sounds like he has a good relationship with Ye Chen."

"Hehe, I know him. He is the young sect master of Magic Cloud Sect, Nie Wuxin. People call him Master Wuxin. The Magic Cloud Sect is an affiliate of Ice Nether Valley, so they follow Ice Nether Valley's lead. Master Wuxin also has a good relationship with Ye Chen."

"He is Master Wuxin?"

Soon everyone knew who the scarlet-robed youth was.

"Magic Cloud Sect, Master Wuxin?" Jian Wushuang smiled slightly, looked at Chi Mei, and said, sarcastically, "Did you hear that? The young man we met yesterday is a young sect master."

"Hum, Magic Cloud Sect?" Chi Mei sneered, "I have heard of it. Though I don't know the Sect Master, I know the Upper Elder. He started comprehending domain not long ago, but his strength is weaker than mine. How could a two-bit sect be so arrogant! How ignorant they are!"

Chapter 326: The Treasure Auction

Jian Wushuang and Chi Mei entered Ice Nether Valley as solitary experts, so they were given a room.

That night, the moon was dimmed by clouds.

"Tomorrow is the wedding day, Second Brother must have arrived at Ice Nether Valley."

Jian Wushuang and Chi Mei sat at a table, drinking tea and chatting.

"Hehe, I'm so excited at the thought of tomorrow," Chi Mei replied and laughed in a strange way.

"Ice Nether Valley is too big and I don't know the way. Otherwise, I could look around and try to find Fourth Sister. That would be better."?Jian Wushuang secretly shook his head.

He planned to explore Ice Nether Valley tonight, but he finally gave up because it was too big.

"It all depends on tomorrow."?A light of firmness flashed in Jian Wushuang's eyes.

At the moment... Knock, Knock! Someone knocked on the door.

"Come on in." Both Jian Wushuang and Chi Mei looked at the door.

The door opened. A disciple of Ice Nether Valley walked in and told Jian Wushuang and Chi Mei, "Sir, there is a treasure auction in Dongling Pavilion, many people will be there to bid, so I came here to inform you."

"A Treasure Auction?" Jian Wushuang and Chi Mei looked at each other.

"It's being hosted by Ice Nether Valley. Many treasures will be auctioned, and our young sect master personally picked three valuable and rare treasures in honor of the guests who traveled so far," the disciple said.

"Really?" Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows and asked.

"You can go if you are interested. Sorry to bother you." After saying that, the disciple left and went to inform the other guests.

"We have had rotten luck with treasure yesterday, and today there is a treasure auction. 'Treasure' again?" Chi Mei said and sneered.

"Come on, let's have a look," Jian Wushuang said and smiled slightly, then they left for the Dongling Pavilion.

The Dongling Pavilion was a two-story pavilion, that currently had many warriors gathered inside.

"So many people."

Jian Wushuang and Chi Mei went to a corner on the second floor. They looked around, but they were unable to find Yang Zaixuan and his companions.

At the center of the pavilion's first floor, the treasure auction was already in progress, and many treasures had been auctioned off.

Currently, an Origin manual was being auctioned. However, Jian Wushuang and Chi Mei looked down on the level of this Origin manual. Still, there were many experts who were interested in bidding for it.

Jian Wushuang and Chi Mei watched them indifferently.

But he had to admit that there were many treasures. They were nothing to Jian Wushuang, or to experts of the Saint Realm such as Chi Mei, but they were valuable to experts in Yin-Yang Void Realm.

More than an hour later, nearly one hundred treasures had been auctioned off, and it was finally time for the main attraction, the final three treasures.

At this point, Jian Wushuang and Chi Mei became curious.

"Let's see what Master Ye Chen has picked," Jian Wushuang said and smiled.

Among the final three treasures, the first one was a pure golden elixir, that had been placed inside a jade box and gave off a fragrant smell.

"It's... a Paleopole Elixir?" Chi Mei was surprised.

Jian Wushuang was also a little bit surprised.

He had heard of it.

The Paleopole Elixir was "analogous" with the Saint Breakthrough Elixir, which meant it functioned similarly to a Saint Breakthrough Elixir. It boosted the breakthrough to the Saint Realm, but its effect was much weaker than the Saint Breakthrough Elixir.

A Saint Breakthrough Elixir would increase the odds of success by 20%, but a Paleopole Elixir would only increase the chance by 5% at most.

Still, it was enough to draw in experts at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm and even Half-saints.

As expected, the Paleopole Elixir caused a stir in the Dongling Pavilion. Many burning eyes focused on it.

As soon as the elder announced the start of the auction, they immediately started bidding on it.

"Though the Paleopole Elixir's effect is much weaker than Saint Breakthrough Elixir, it still helps. Swordsman, aren't you even slightly interested in it?" Chi Mei looked at Jian Wushuang with interest, since he hadn't reach Divine Transcendence yet.

"Less than 5%, it's not worth much to me." Jian Wushuang shook his head.

Actually, he believed he could reach the Saint Realm without a boost. A Saint Breakthrough Elixir might slightly interest him, but he would not go crazy over it, let alone a Paleopole Elixir.

The fierce bidding war, for the Paleopole Elixir, continued for 15 minutes. In the end, it was finally auctioned off for 8 million Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid.

8 million Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid wasn't a small number.

It might be the total assets of an average Saint Realm expert.

Once the first item was sold, the second item immediately appeared. It was a manual, a second-grade Origin manual.

"A second-grade manual?"

"Second-grade!"

"My God!"

The whole Dongling Pavilion became frenzied.

On the Nanyang Continent, only the eight top sects had second-grade manuals, but those weak old sects didn't. At most, they had superior third-grade manuals.

Now, a second-grade manual showed up in the auction. Surely, it would cause a ruckus.

"Ye Chen really brought out a big surprise." Chi Mei smiled and said, "Unfortunately, it's useless for me."

Jian Wushuang was still indifferent, showing no interest in the Origin manual.

Finally, it was sold for 19 million Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid.

Finally, the last one appeared.

It was.... a leaf!

"A leaf?"

Many warriors in the pavilion were stunned while looking at the leaf on the exhibition stand.

Even Jian Wushuang felt weird as he looked at it.

Chapter 327: I Will Give You A Chance

Both the first two treasures, the Paleopole Elixir and the second-grade Origin manual, were precious.

And the final item should be even more valuable. However, when the leaf appeared, no one could judge its real value.

"That leaf..." Jian Wushuang frowned, but he could tell that this item was out of the ordinary.

Though it looked like a common leaf, he had a strange feeling that the leaf was like a world.

Yes, that's it. This leaf contained a perfect world.

"Gentlemen, this is the finale, a leaf." The expert of Ice Nether Valley said, "It belongs to a legendary tree, the World Tree."

"World Tree?" Many Warriors were confused.

"It's normal for you to not know about it. After all, it exists in legend, but has never been seen on the Nanyang Continent. The Ice Nether Valley learned about it from an ancient book," The expert said.

"The legendary World Tree contains two worlds. One world that surrounds the tree, and another world that is inside the tree itself. Such an amazing tree is a divine treasure for those who meditate on World Origin!"

"Even a branch or a leaf is precious for them, let alone the whole tree."

"Anyone who is meditating on or going to meditate on World Origin should try their best to buy it."

His words caused a stir.

"A leaf from a World Tree? A treasure for meditating on World Origin?" Jian Wushuang was surprised. While looking at the leaf, the desire in his eyes was getting stronger.

But right at that moment...

"Brother Ye Chen really gave us a 'big' surprise, a leaf from a World Tree. Luckily, an elder in our sect meditates on World Origin, so I bid 1,000 purple gems."

An evil voice was suddenly heard from somewhere in the pavilion. Everyone turned towards the voice, where they saw a towering scarlet-robed youth, who had a cold smile, standing in a corner on the second floor, and a strong man with purple hair.

"He is the young master of Magic Cloud Sect, Nie Wuxin!"

"Master Wuxin!"

"I heard the Magic Cloud Sect master meditated on World Origin."

Everyone recognized the scarlet-robed youth immediately.

"It's him." Jian Wushuang's face changed.

"Hum, that guy." Chi Mei had a somber look, but killing intent was secretly surging inside him.

They had some tension with Nie Wuxin yesterday on the street. If Jian Wushuang hadn't stopped him, Chi Mei would have killed Nie Wuxin. Now, they had met each other again.

Unfortunately, the leaf that Nie Wuxin was bidding on was also something Jian Wushuang wanted.

Opponents always meet.

"1,000 purple gems, quite a big offer," Jian Wushuang said and sneered.

A purple gem was refined from a large amount of Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid, so it was more valuable than Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid.

In general, the market price for a purple gem was 10,000 Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid.

Therefore, 1,000 purple gems equaled 10 million Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid, which was nearly all the assets of a normal expert in the Saint Realm.

There were lots of experts there, but few of them could offer 1,000 purple gems. Even if they could, they were not interested in it. Therefore, after Nie Wuxin offered his price, no one bid against him.

However, the silence was quickly broken.

“1,200 purple gems.”

Jian Wushuang said in a deep voice.

Immediately, everyone turned to look at Jian Wushuang.

“Oh?” Nie Wuxin hardened his eyes and looked at Jian Wushuang as well.

“Them?” Nie Wuxin recognized Jian Wushuang and Chi Mei, but he despised them.

He had made them “bow” to him on the street yesterday. Today they met again, so he definitely looked down upon them.

“1,500 purple gems.” Nie Wuxin bid again.

“2,000 purple gems.” Jian Wushuang followed without hesitation.

He had killed so many experts. More importantly, he killed the lord of Skywave Prefecture, Man Yan, and Tan Feng. As two overlords in the Tang Dynasty, they possessed a large amount of assets, much more than what a normal expert in the Saint Realm had. Among them, there were even a few special treasures.

Therefore, 2,000 purple gems was a small number to Jian Wushuang.

When the price was increased to 2,000 purple gems, Nie Wuxin changed his expression. He snorted and said, “2,100 purple gems, that’s my final offer. I will give up if there is a higher bid.”

However, as soon as he finished speaking, Jian Wushuang said, “2,200 purple gems.”

He bid again, without any hesitation.

To get what he wanted, he was willing to fork over all his assets. 2,000 purple gems was nothing to him.

Nie Wuxin’s face fell. He glanced coldly at Jian Wushuang and said, in a deep voice, “Kid, congratulations.”

After that, Nie Wuxin turned and left.

“I didn’t expect him to give up so easily,” Chi Mei said while smiling.

Jian Wushuang had an indifferent look in his eyes. He didn’t care at all.

Soon an expert of Ice Nether Valley sent the leaf to Jian Wushuang and Jian Wushuang paid him the 2,200 purple gems.

With the final item sold, the Treasure Auction also came to an end. Many warriors went back to their rooms. So did Jian Wushuang and Chi Mei.

However, as soon after they left the Dongling Pavilion, two figures blocked their path. They were Nie Wuxin and the strong man with purple hair.

"I told you." Upon identifying the people in front of them, Chi Mei smiled.

Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes slightly and looked at Nie Wuxin, "Why are you standing in our way, Master Wuxin?"

Nie Wuxin's face was cold and his words were also cold, "I will give you a choice, let me buy the leaf from you for 1,000 purple gems. Or..."

Chapter 328: The Wedding Ceremony

"Or what?" Jian Wushuang stared at Nie Wuxin with a calm face.

If he had been threatening someone else, it might have worked. But it didn't work on Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang stopped Chi Mei on the street before because he didn't want to draw attention. In fact, both he and Chi Mei looked down upon Nie Wuxin.

Even if it was the whole Magic Cloud Sect, Jian Wushuang wouldn't care.

"Kid, I wouldn't mind killing you!" Nie Wuxin said coldly.

"Oh? Do you plan to kill us inside Ice Nether Valley?" Jian Wushuang said. He had nothing to fear and didn't worry about drawing Ice Nether Valley's attention.

After all, they were inside Ice Nether Valley. They were all guests. He wouldn't do it unless he was out of mind. Therefore, Jian Wushuang didn't worry at all.

"Fine." Nie Wuxin smiled coldly and said, "You're right. We're inside Ice Nether Valley right now, so I can't do anything. But you can't stay here forever, can you? After tomorrow's wedding, you have to leave, and then there will be no one to help you."

After saying that, Nie Wuxin snorted and left with the strong man with purple hair.

"Swordsman, how could you not be angry? If I were you, I would have killed him," Chi Mei stood beside Jian Wushuang and said with an interesting smile.

"He's a contemptible scoundrel, why should I care?" Jian Wushuang said with a smile, "We should pay more attention to tomorrow's wedding, Ye Chen, and Ice Nether Valley."

After coming back to the room, Jian Wushuang sat cross-legged on his bed and took out the leaf.

"You cost me over 2,000 purple gems. Don't let me down."

Jian Wushuang had a slight expectation.

...

Early the next morning, before the sun had even risen over the horizon.

After sitting on the bed for the whole night, Jian Wushuang opened his eyes and took a breath as a smile spread across his face.

"It really is a treasure for comprehending World Origin. A leaf which seems plain but contains the power of a whole world, as steady as the Nanyang Continent."

"Unbelievable!"

"Mysterious."

Jian Wushuang was happy. After meditating with the leaf for one night, he had a greater understanding of World Origin.

The world in the leaf inspired him a lot.

It's just one leaf. Jian Wushuang couldn't help wondering, what about the whole World Tree?

At this moment...

Rat-a-tat! Rat-a-tat! Rat-a-tat!

One by one, the bells tolled in a deep and resonant voice, reverberating through the Ice Nether Valley.

"Is the wedding beginning?"

Jian Wushuang raised his head with a firm and cold light sparkling in his eyes.

When the bell tolled, the experts of all forces, sects, and solitary experts, who had come to Ice Nether Valley, began gathering toward the huge platform at the center of Ice Nether Valley.

Jian Wushuang and Chi Mei went there as well.

Lots of people had gathered there, but they were separated into two groups.

One was for experts from forces and sects of the Nanyang Continent.

Almost all the famous sects of the Nanyang Continent had sent representatives. Those who stood at the foremost were from Holy Emperor Palace and Alchemy School, followed by the Two Valleys, Four Temples, and Eight Sects.

Among the eight sects, the Daluo Heaven Sect had replaced the Wilderness Sword Sect as one of the top eight sects after the fight half a year ago.

Those who stood behind them were from old sects of some renown on the Nanyang Continent.

Compared with the top sects, those old sects were much weaker. Magic Cloud Sect was one of the old sects, and Master Wuxin led the representatives from the Magic Cloud Sect.

The other group was the place where solitary experts gathered.

The wedding in the Ice Nether Valley attracted lots of solitary experts. Jian Wushuang and Chi Mei stood with them. However, the people surrounding them stared at them from time to time.

“Are they the men who bought the leaf from the World Tree at the Treasure Auction last night?”

“I heard that Master Wuxin asked to buy the leaf for 1,000 purple gems after the Treasure Auction, but they refused.”

“If I were him, I would refuse too. The leaf is valuable and he paid 2,200 purple gems for it. However, Master Wuxin wants to buy it for only 1,000 purple gems. He must be kidding.”

“No, that was a threat. Wait and see, Master Wuxin can do nothing to them while they are in the Ice Nether Valley, but once they leave, Master Wuxin will go after them.”

Many people were secretly discussing Jian Wushuang and Chi Mei while looking at them with pity in their eyes.

However, Jian Wushuang and Chi Mei were calm and unruffled.

Jian Wushuang looked directly at the place where the experts from those powerful sects gathered.

First, he looked at Holy Emperor Palace.

Holy Emperor Palace had sent three men to attend the wedding. The leader was a strong elder, who seemed like an ordinary man, but he was actually an expert of the Saint Realm. The two others were just Half-saints.

It was normal.

Experts of the Saint Realm had a high-ranking and were core warriors in a sect. Holy Emperor Palace and Alchemy School only had a few of them. It was quite an honor for Holy Emperor Palace to send one to attend the wedding.

The people standing next to them were from the Alchemy School. They were led by Wang Yuan. Jian Wushuang didn't know the two others, but he could tell that they had already reached Divine Transcendence with a single glance!

Except for Holy Emperor Palace and Alchemy School, Jian Wushuang only glanced at the other sects, paying little attention to them.

Then his eyes turned towards the area with the solitary experts. His eyes immediately focused on a man with a cold face, wearing a blood-red saber on his back.

Chapter 329: Blocking the Glazed Carriage

Naturally, the cold man was Yang Zaixuan.

He stood there cold and alone, attracting no attention.

Jian Wushuang glanced through the crowd, only taking notice of Yang Zaixuan. He thought that Wine Master, Lady Black, and others were probably hiding.

Dung!

A deep and grave bell sounded. Many figures slowly walked toward the platform from off in the distance. They were experts from Ice Nether Valley, led by the Valley Master.

"Is that Ye Chen?" Jian Wushuang noticed a figure in the crowd.

He was a young man in a light golden formal dress and looked dignified and handsome. He wore a gentle smile that left a kind and polite impression on people. At that moment, like Jian Wushuang, countless people on the platform stared at the young man.

After all, the young man was one of the main characters of this big wedding.

"Haha, I'm sorry to have kept you waiting," the Valley Master of Ice Nether Valley said in a clear and loud voice, "Here, serve the wine."

Immediately, a lot of disciples from Ice Nether Valley came forward with wine jars, pouring wine into the experts' glasses.

Although Jian Wushuang was in the solitary expert region, he still received a bowl of wine.

"Thanks a million for coming. Please allow me to make a toast to all of you with this bowl of wine." Ye Chen was the first one to stand up, raising up his bowl and showing a modest pose as he drank the bowl of wine.

Giving face to Ye Chen, the experts on the platform also drank the wine.

Except for Jian Wushuang, who directly poured his wine on the ground.

"Aha. It's a pity to waste such good wine," Chi Mei, who was beside him, laughed and said.

"I'm not willing to drink his wine," Jian Wushuang said in a low voice.

Chi Mei frowned, but didn't say anything.

"Master Ye Chen, why are you the only one at your wedding? Where is your wife?" a purple-haired elder in the Sect region asked with a bright laugh.

"Exactly. Ye Chen, you should invite your wife here." Nie Wuxin also commented and laughed.

Hearing this, Ye Chen revealed a smile on his face and glanced at the Ice Nether Valley Master. After seeing the latter nod, he stood up again and then clapped.

Clap! Clap!

The clapping sound echoed. Then, the next moment... Dung! Dung! Peng! Peng! Boom!

The deep and grave bell, a thick and vigorous drum, the hint of a fierce gong, as well as the long and long soulful sound of an Amphion lyre, abruptly sounded throughout the area.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Suddenly, several sounds of monsters sounded and four huge monsters entered everyone's sight.

Each of them was over three meters high, and the four monsters looked like four mountains.

These four huge monsters were a kind of spirit beast that was similar to a rhino. They had rough and thick skin with sharp horns on their forehead. They pulled a carriage made of colored glass while walking forward, through the air.

“Unicorn?”

“The extremely rare Unicorn, well-known for its dignity, is a beast at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm.”

“He actually has four Unicorns pulling the carriage. How glamorous!”

“What a grand and impressive wedding!”

Immediately, people were overjoyed and shocked by what they saw.

Inside of that carriage sat Su Rou.

Today, Su Rou was in a light pink dress, that trailed behind on the ground, with a cloud belt tightened around her slender waist, which made her seem very lithe. Her hair was tied up into a bun with a coral hairpin, which caused her gorgeous face to look even more beautiful, like a blooming flower.

Her beauty was intoxicating.

All the people had been attracted by Su Rou’s beauty.

On the forefront, stood Ye Chen, smiling. His heart was full of excitement as he looked at the absolute beauty in the Glazed Carriage.

“I have been waiting for 10 years. This day is finally here.”

“It’s almost time.”

A hint of craze spontaneously appeared in Ye Chen’s eyes.

The reason he was feeling so impatient was not that he was marrying Su Rou, but because of Su Rou’s virginity.

The Extreme Yin Body of a virgin was an absolute treasure.

While all the people on the platform were busy staring at Su Rou, Jian Wushuang and Yang Zaixuan looked at each other, then slightly nodding their heads. The next moment, they slowly strode forward and quickly arrived at the center of the platform, blocking the path of the Glazed Carriage.

“What?” All the warriors were confounded and looked at the two in surprise.

“What are they trying to do?”

Curiosities emerged from the bottom of everyone’s heart.

“Fourth Sister, why didn’t you tell us about your wedding? That’s not very nice, is it?” Jian Wushuang’s voice echoed.

It was not until Su Rou heard this that her cold expression and the blank look in her eyes changed.

Su Rou recognized Jian Wushuang's voice immediately, even though he covered his face with a bamboo hat.

"Wushuang? Zaixuan?" Su Rou felt astonished.

Jian Wushuang raised his head and looked at Su Rou while smiling.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The two figures blocking the Glazed Carriage instantly moved, rushing toward the Glazed Carriage.

"What?"

"Oh no!"

All the experts in the area were shocked.

Many experts from the Ice Nether Valley stood up, and the Valley Master's face instantly became gloomy.

"They are courting death!"

There was a man sitting on the back of one of Unicorns that was pulling the Glazed Carriage. He was the driver of the four Unicorns. When he saw Jian Wushuang and Yang Zaixuan rushing toward the Glazed Carriage, he snorted coldly.

The Four Unicorns possessed intelligence, so they became fierce. They raised their four single horns and violently dashed toward Jian Wushuang and Yang Zaixuan.

They were all spirit beast at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm. Not only did they have the sharpest horns, they also possessed great power.

"Evil monsters, get out of my way!"

Jian Wushuang's voice thundered, instantaneously radiating a mighty killing intent.

The dashing Unicorns stared with their huge eyes, but their steps instantly paused in the air and they made no further movements.

Jian Wushuang and Yang Zaixuan appeared in front of the carriage with no one blocking them. After chopping off the chains connecting the four Unicorns and the Glazed Carriage, Jian Wushuang and Yang Zaixuan stood on opposing sides of the Glazed Carriage and quietly began floating in the air.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

In the area surrounding them, a large number of figures appeared in quick succession.

Jian Wushuang and Yang Zaixuan had been completely surrounded by many experts from Ice Nether Valley.

Chapter 330: A Bitter Scold!

The atmosphere of the whole Drill Ground gradually grew tense.

Jian Wushuang and Yang Zaixuan were surrounded by experts from Ice Nether Valley, who were all prepared to kill Jian Wushuang and Yang Zaixuan as long as the Valley Master gave the order.

But Jian Wushuang and Yang Zaixuan had a fearless look in their eyes, as if they didn't care about those Ice Nether Valley experts at all.

"Wushuang, Zaixuan, what are you doing?" Su Rou asked from inside the Glazed Carriage while frowning.

"Just keep waiting," Jian Wushuang replied with a faint smile, not explaining anything.

"You must be Su Rou's sworn brothers, right? Su Rou has mentioned you." Ye Chen took one step, looked at them and smiled, then said, "Please forgive me. It was because of my thoughtlessness that you were not invited to our wedding."

"Em?" Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes.

Ye Chen didn't rage, even though Jian Wushuang had almost ruined the wedding.

The experts on the Drill Ground nodded their heads and admired him furtively. *"He is worthy of the title as a Master Saint."*

Ye Chen was known as a Master Saint in the Nanyang Continent. It meant that he was perfect in behavior, character, dealing with affairs, and many other aspects, including generosity.

The way Ye Chen behaved now obviously displayed his generosity.

"Hum. He's so hypocritical." Jian Wushuang laughed at him furtively.

"Gentlemen," Ye Chen said again, "it's my fault that I failed to invite you to attend our wedding in time. It is normal that you feel dissatisfied, but your way of appearing here is quite special."

"Special?" Jian Wushuang grinned slightly and said, "You will see something even more special soon."

Just as Jian Wushuang finished his sentence...

Boom!

A vigorous boom abruptly sounded from somewhere inside Ice Nether Valley, as if the sky was falling and the ground was cracking. Meanwhile, many violent auras were furiously radiating from the area where the booming sound came from.

"What happened?" The Ice Nether Valley experts were startled and looked in that direction.

A figure rushed forward at an amazing speed and flashily arrived in the air above the Drill Ground. This dirty man with shaggy hair was Old Weirdo Yunyang. After arriving at the Drill Ground, he directly looked at Jian Wushuang.

"Swordsman, I think I have done what you entrusted me to do," Old Weirdo Yunyang smiled and said.

"Thank you so much, Senior." Jian Wushuang showed a delightful expression.

Everyone on the Drill Ground was still startled.

“Old jerk!”

Suddenly, the sound of raging thunder echoed throughout the area. Immediately after that, a man and a woman hurriedly rushed out.

“Elder Ying, what the hell is going on?” The Ice Nether Valley Master instantly looked at the woman.

“Master...” Elder Ying had extreme rage in her eyes as she pointed at Old Weirdo Yunyang and said, in a low voice, “That old jerk caught me off-guard and ruined the Protective Array Core of our Ice Nether Valley!”

“What?” The complexion of the Ice Nether Valley Master greatly changed.

The Ice Nether Valley experts were also instantly filled with shock and anger.

The Drill Ground was suddenly in turmoil.

The Array Core had been ruined?

For a great Sect, the Protective Array was not only the strongest defense method, it was also their greatest trump card.

When there was a crisis, they depended on the Protective Array to protect them.

But now, someone had ruined Ice Nether Valley’s Protective Array Core without making a sound?

“What are they trying to do?”

“You’re quite bold!”

A vast and fierce aura radiated from the Ice Nether Valley Master. He seemed like a furious lion, with raging flame burning on his eyes, as he looked at Jian Wushuang.

“Bold?” Jian Wushuang sneered and then he said coldly, “You should be rejoicing. Su Rou hasn’t been hurt in your Ice Nether Valley, otherwise, there would be no need for Ice Nether Valley to continue to exist.”

There was no need for Ice Nether Valley to exist?

When the sentence sounded in their ears, everyone was shocked.

Countless eyes, filled with astonishment, were looking at Jian Wushuang.

Everyone was in disbelief.

“That man... is challenging Ice Nether Valley.”

“In the Ice Nether Valley, in front of all the Ice Nether Valley experts, he dares to say this. He really is bold!”

“He has ruined the Protective Array Core of Ice Nether Valley, and then said that. Is he purposely trying to make trouble for Ice Nether Valley?”

“Who the hell is he?”

“He, is he?” Nie Wuxin was staring at Jian Wushuang at that moment.

He had conflicts with Jian Wushuang twice, so he was definitely able to recognize Jian Wushuang. He had planned to kill Jian Wushuang and grabbed his World Tree leaf after the great wedding. But now...

“Who the hell is he? How dare he say those things? Such a lunatic,” Nie Wuxin said furtively.

The whole Drill Ground was in a turmoil and everyone was discussing it.

However, inside Ice Nether Valley, many experts’ faces had become sullen.

Ye Chen stepped forward immediately and said coldly, “Sir, I respected you as Su Rou’s sworn brothers and treated you frankly and honestly. But what you have done is too excessive. You show no respect for our Ice Nether Valley. Everyone has witnessed what you have done. If our Ice Nether Valley is to kill you now, it’s also reasonable, right?”

“Master...” Hearing this, Su Rou immediately felt anxious.

But Jian Wushuang laughed coldly. “What you said sounds reasonable and just, but you are just a hypocrite. You’ve done so many bad things, but you still want to pretend you are a good person.”

“What are you talking about?” Ye Chen couldn’t help being shocked and angry.

“Want me to say it again?” Jian Wushuang coldly looked at Ye Chen and said, “Ye Chen of Ice Nether Valley, a perfect and famous Master Saint in the Nanyang Continent, is the meanest and most hypocritical man. What a shitty Master Saint!

“I have met so many shameless people in the world. But to be honest, it is my first time meeting a man as shameless as you.”

Jian Wushuang didn’t lower his voice at all. With the help of Spiritual Power, his voice spread out and kept echoing around the Drill Ground for a long time.

Many experts on the drill ground were astonished.

A bitter scolding!

In front of so many people, Ye Chen was scolded bitterly.

Hypocritical?

Shameless?

Ye Chen’s face grew dark and then pale; a cold light began crazily shining in his eyes.

“Hum. You are more than shameless...” Jian Wushuang’s voice was still cold, and it seemed like he was going to continue scolding Ye Chen.

At this moment...

“Third Bro, enough!”

Suddenly, he heard Su Rou's voice.

Jian Wushuang turned towards Su Rou and glanced at her. When he saw Su Rou's complex expression, Jian Wushuang was a bit shocked.

He could tell that Ye Chen occupied an extraordinary place on Su Rou's heart.