Swordsman 841

Chapter 841: The Divine Sea

In the Treasure Vault, Jian Wushuang had paid 100 million Divine Gems for this item.

Not long after, he received the Yin-Yang Mirror and blended it into his body.

He had gained the treasure he wanted most, so he didn't stay. He turned around and left straight away.

The scarlet-robed elder and Asura had been waiting outside for him.

"How is it going?" the scarlet-robed elder asked, looking at the boy.

"Not bad." Jian Wushuang smiled faintly.

"What you received in the Treasure Vault is your second special treatment as a Blood Eagle Guard. What I'll give you next is the third special treatment, which is also the most appealing one of the three."

"The Divine Sea!" The scarlet-robed elder became more serious.

"The Divine Sea?"

Jian Wushuang seemed puzzled about it, but Shura could not help but clench his fists while hearing the two words.

"Finally?"?Asura's eyes brimmed with excitement.

"Asura, it looks like you've heard about it before?" The scarlet-robed elder looked over at Asura with interest.

"Right."

Shura nodded. "I've heard of it. The Divine Sea is equivalent to a kind of fortune. Any Blood Eagle Guard is allowed to enter it for free and stay for a month. After one month, no matter who you are, your strength will make a big breakthrough!"

"Big breakthrough?" Jian Wushuang was intrigued.

The scarlet-robed elder smiled, and then slowly started to explain. "You are right, this Divine Sea is a sort of fortune.

"Blood Eagle Guards enjoy three special treatments. In fact, the Divine Sea is the most important and valuable.

"Tang of the East used every resource to build the Divine Sea. It was built at a huge cost.

"In the Tang of the East, there are not many people qualified to enter the Divine Sea. Blood Eagle Guards are, after all, one of the trump cards of the Imperial House. Therefore, any Blood Eagle Guard is entitled to stay in the Divine Sea for one month. "Don't underestimate this month. In normal cases, if a Blood Eagle Guard wants to stay there for a month, he has to pay a large sum of money. This sum is much more than all the possessions of an expert at Step Six of the Eternal Realm. It truly is an astronomical sum.

"In that month, ordinary Blood Eagle Guards will make great progress in their strength. Some powerful experts could gain even more in that month!

"Only Divine Realm experts like you can enter the Blood Eagle Guard. With such talent, you could certainly make unimaginable gains in the Divine Sea."

Hearing this, Asura's eyes shone with eagerness.

Jian Wushuang knew nothing about Divine Sea before, but now the elder's introduction had ignited his expectations.

He did not expect that the Blood Eagle Guard would offer such a great opportunity.

"If ordinary Blood Eagle Guards will make great progress in one month, how much progress could I make?"

Thinking of this, Jian Wushuang's eyes sparkled with excitement.

Under the guidance of the scarlet-robed elder, Jian Wushuang and Asura came to a wormhole.

"This wormhole links to the Divine Sea. I've already sent a message to the commander. This wormhole will open soon. Make sure to make the most of your month there. As for how much you improve, that will depend on your own luck," the elder said.

Jian Wushuang and Asura nodded.

They certainly would not miss such a rare opportunity.

It was not long before the wormhole opened. Jian Wushuang and Asura immediately stepped into it and were headed straight into the Divine Sea.

Buzz...

The light flashed. Then Jian Wushuang appeared over the vast sea.

Jian Wushuang stood in the void, taking in the scene from above. He saw a splendid sea with scarlet water, full of a rich, bloody smell.

This was a blood sea!

The blood was bubbled and rolled continuously, and an immense vapor was rising.

"This is the greatly auspicious Divine Sea?" Jian Wushuang frowned.

With the naked eye, he could see how peculiar this sea was.

"I wonder how the Imperial House of Tang of the East made this blood sea. Anyway, I don't care as long as it can greatly improve my strength." Jian Wushuang took a slight breath and glided straight into the Divine Sea. The moment he entered the sea, he sensed a scalding energy surging toward him.

The energy was incomparably mild, as if his mother embraced him, and then it gradually poured into his body through his pores.

"Huh?"

Jian Wushuang could not help but shiver.

He sensed the peculiarity of the scalding energy. Stimulating his Eight Extraordinary Meridians, bones, joints and even his pores, it even rushed into his sea of consciousness to nourish his sword heart.

"This feels so good ... "

Jian Wushuang relaxed. He knew that the scalding energy did not cause any harm to his body, and that it was actually nourishing him.

His sword heart and body were starting to be enhanced.

His affinity for World Dao and Slaughter Dao also improved greatly, which surprised him the most.

His enlightenment of Dao was advancing at an amazing speed.

He was making rapid progress in every respect without using much effort.

In addition, his comprehension ability seemed to be infinitely magnified at this moment.

"Unbelievable!"

"The Divine Sea is incredible!"

Jian Wushuang widened his eyes in shock.

He was not clear about how the Divine Sea was made, but after he had really experienced it, he was certain that this Divine Sea promoted great fortune.

Jian Wushuang used his mind to call his Slaughter Body, and it appeared next to him.

The two Original Bodies, not wanting to waste a second, began their cultivation.

Chapter 842: Soaring Strength

To say that cultivation in the Divine Sea yielded twice the result with half the effort was an understatement.

Jian Wushang's two Original Bodies worked separately. The World Body concentrated on the Three Secret Skills of the Ancient God while the Slaughter Body studied the Boundless Heaven Sword Art.

Soaking in the scalding energy, his sword heart and body were naturally elevated.

At the other end of the Divine Sea, Asura was also completely immersed in his cultivation.

The seconds and minutes passed by.

For Jian Wushuang and his silently increasing strength, the one-month cultivation finished in the blink of an eye.

When his time ran out, a huge wave emerged in the Divine Sea and instantly swallowed him before he had time to react.

When he opened his eyes again, he had already appeared outside the wormhole.

"One month, did it pass so soon?" Jian Wushuang sighed with regret, but at the same time, he was delighted.

The one-month cultivation was a great fortune for Jian Wushuang.

He had made great progress.

His Sword Heart had reached the Peak of Level Three under the one-month nourishment, and he was just a step away from reaching Level Four.

Notably, Jian Wushuang had not long entered Level Three, either.

He had thought that it would take him dozens of years to reach the peak, but in the Divine Sea, it only took him one month.

The Sword Heart had greatly improved, so he was able to activate more of its power. His swordsmanship had also improved.

His body had also strengthened massively, and he became tougher and more powerful. The effect was just like that of the Immortality Secret Skill he had continuously used to cultivate his physical strength. Within a month, he had reached the peak of Armor Technique, and his body was now superior to that of most Eternal Realm experts.

If he turned into an Ancient God, his body would be more terrifying.

Over the past month, he had not spent too much time on Dao Enlightenment, so his World Dao and Slaughter Dao did not make a big improvement.

Jian Wushuang's greatest progress was that he had mastered more Secret Skills.

Like the Star-river Secret Skill, he had reached Level 13 and 14 over the past month, so now if he used his full strength, his strength would increase by 42 times!

42 times!

Compared with ordinary warriors, whose strength was improved by 10 times, his strength was improved 32 times more than theirs. What a huge advantage!

He also made a new breakthrough in the Boundless Heaven Sword Art.

In just one month, he had truly made amazing progress in the Divine Sea.

His strength soared!

"Before entering the Divine Sea, even though I turned into an ancient god and tried my best to activate the Blood Mountain Sword, I was only able to grapple with ordinary experts at Step Six of the Eternal Realm. But now my strength has improved greatly. Even without my Blood Mountain Sword, I could now defeat them with ease."

"If I use the Blood Mountain Sword, very few experts at Step Six of the Eternal Realm could match me."

Jian Wushuang clenched his fists and sensed his strength with a flicker of joy in his eyes.

"Blood Mountain."

A frosty voice was heard before Asura was seen approaching. He had just come out of the Divine Sea.

Jian Wushuang was shocked at the sight of him.

He could see that Asura had undergone great changes, particularly in the aura emanating from his body.

His previously recognizable Divine Realm aura had turned into an overwhelming Eternal Realm aura.

Obviously, Asura had made a breakthrough in the Divine Sea.

"Congratulations." Jian Wushuang smiled.

"Haha, the same as you." Asura shrugged and said with a smile on his face.

"Hrm, right." Jian Wushuang touched his nose.

Since he left the Divine Sea, he had activated the Yin-Yang Mirror to transform his aura. Now he was exuding Eternal Realm aura, and had also reached the Eternal Realm Level.

Therefore, Asura thought that Jian Wushuang had broken into the Eternal Realm, just as he did.

In fact, Jian Wushuang was still just a Divine Realm expert.

"Have both of you come out?"

A voice rang out, and the scarlet-robed elder landed in front of them.

The elder smiled at the two boys and asked, "How do you feel?"

"I feel very good. I thought that it would take some time for me to make it to the Eternal Realm, but aided by the Divine Sea, I've made a breakthrough and improved greatly in many respects," Asura said earnestly.

"So did I." Jian Wushuang responded with a faint smile.

"Both of you can go to the Divine Sea once for free, but it will be difficult to enter it again," the elder sighed.

"What do I need to do if I want to go there again?" asked Jian Wushuang.

Indeed, he wanted to spend another stint in a place like the Divine Sea.

"100,000 points, and it can only be paid in points, not Divine Gems," the elder replied.

"100,000?" Jian Wushuang was astonished.

In the treasure volt, he only needed to exchange 10,000 points for the unique Yin-Yang Mirror.

100,000 points could be exchanged for 10 treasures equivalent to the Yin-Yang Mirror. It was equal to one billion Divine Gems, almost comparable to the Dao Master's entire possessions.

"In the Blood Eagle Guard, to complete a relatively simple task, you can get 1,000 or 2,000 points. For more difficult tasks, you can receive 4,000 or 5,000 points. But for most Blood Eagle Guards, even if they saved for tens of thousands of years, they could not afford 100,000 points." The elder shook his head with a smile. "But there is another way."

"The Divine Sea is exotic but it also has some flaws."

"Firstly, it costs too much."

"An ordinary Blood Eagle Guard would have to spend an astronomical sum to spend one month cultivating in there."

Chapter 843: The Death Level Task

"Besides, the Divine Sea is only useful to the warriors below the Dao Master level. Powerful Dao Masters can gain almost nothing there, even if they have been practicing in there for several years," the scarlet-robed elder said.

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang nodded secretly, but immediately asked with curiosity, "Right, so the Divine Sea is really special, but who made it?"

"Its creator is our mysterious National Master," the elder replied. "He not only invented the Divine Sea but also the blood eagle armor."

"National Master?" Jian Wushuang was surprised.

He had just arrived in the Tang of the East, so he knew little about it. He only knew of its founder Tang Emperor and the four other emperors of the golden age. He had not heard of this mysterious National Master character before.

"It is said that National Master, with his extraordinary origin, has incredible skills and high status in the Tang of the East. Even the current ruler Empress Leng is particularly respectful to him," the elder said.

Upon hearing this, Jian Wushuang frowned.

Not only did he create the Blood-eagle Armor and the Divine Sea, this National Master even earned the respect of Empress Leng?

Where did this National Master come from?

"Well, I've given you your third special treatment. Now, I'll take you to your residence. You can go by yourselves to the Eagle Hall where you can undertake and submit tasks."

After the elder led Jian Wushuang and Asura each to their own living quarters, he waved and left.

Three days passed.

In these three days, Jian Wushuang had had a new understanding of life inside the Blood Eagle Guard lair.

The Blood Eagle Guard had a strict hierarchy, with very little crossover.

Many Blood Eagle Guards had the same repetitive life for months on end: taking a task, completing it, and handing it in.

Of course, after completing the task, they would obtain the corresponding points which they exchanged for treasures in the Treasure Vault to improve their strength.

In addition, the points for completing the task would continue to accumulate. When their points reached the threshold, the Blood Eagle Guards would get a promotion.

For example, once a One-clawed Blood Eagle Guard had completed enough tasks, and his points reached the level of a Two-clawed Blood Eagle Guard, he would naturally become a Two-clawed Blood Eagle Guard.

The higher the level, the greater authority a Blood Eagle Guard had. Then they would have higher-level tasks and encounter more powerful experts.

"I'm only a One-clawed Blood Eagle Guard, the lowest rank. According to my current status, the highest level of tasks that I can reach is a 'death level' task with limited opponents!"

"If I want to meet Leng Rushuang as soon as possible, I have to climb as fast as I can!"

"The higher I reach, the greater chance I have."

Jian Wushuang clenched his hands. He had made up his mind.

"Let's start!"

That same day, Jian Wushuang went to the Eagle Hall to undertake a task.

The first task he received was a "Death Level" task.

The Eagle Hall was huge.

There were many tables in the hall. Many Blood Eagle Guards were sitting in bloody eagle armor, gathered in twos or threes, casually chatting and drinking.

Jian Wushuang sat in a corner, drinking alone.

"Blood Mountain."

Asura walked over, sat down in front of him and then picked up a wine cup.

"I heard that you've taken a task today?" Asura looked at Jian Wushuang.

"Yeah, I did." Jian Wushuang nodded.

"What level?" asked Asura.

"Death Level," Jian Wushuang replied in a flat toneless voice.

Pfft! Asura spat out the wine he had just drunk.

"Blood Mountain, what did you say? You took Death Level task?" Asura ignored his own gaffe, and stared at Jian Wushuang.

"Yes." Jian Wushuang nodded again.

"Are you going to look for someone to help you?" asked Asura.

Many tasks in the Eagle Hall could not be completed alone. It was necessary for several or even more Blood Eagle Guards to work together.

Jian Wushuang said coldly, "No, I'll deal with it alone."

"This..." Asura looked at this boy in shock.

He would carry out the Death Level task alone?

The tasks issued by the Eagle Hall were divided into five levels: General Level, Difficulty Level, Death Level, Catastrophe Level, and Hell Level!

The highest level task a One-clawed Blood Eagle Guard could undertake was a Death Level task. But in most cases, the Death Level task was carried out by a Two-clawed Blood Eagle Guard and several One-clawed Blood Eagle Guards.

To complete the Death Level mission alone? Only extremely confident Two-clawed Blood Eagle Guards dared to do so.

Jian Wushuang was a One-clawed Blood Eagle Guard and still a fresh recruit.

"The newcomer, I heard that he has only just made a breakthrough to the Eternal Realm in the Divine Sea, and he has taken on Death Level task. He is really courting death!"

"A Death Level task? Tsk, to complete this level of task, he needs the Step Six strength at least. Even a Two-clawed Blood Eagle Guard wouldn't dare take it."

"When he joined the Blood Eagle Guard, he was only a Divine Realm expert, and should have had Step Four battle strength. It's amazing indeed. After one-month cultivation in the Divine Sea, his strength has risen sharply, and he made the breakthrough to the Eternal Realm. I guess he must already have reached Step Five or even Peak Step Five by now, but he is still not qualified to finish a Death Level task alone."

"Haha, he is so confident. What can you do?"

"Hmph, confident? I think it's stupid!"

Many Blood Eagle Guards glanced at Jian Wushuang from time to time with all kinds of emotions in their eyes.

Some laughed at him, some gloated over his insanity, some only sighed with complicated feelings.

But no matter what these people thought of it, Jian Wushuang had already taken on this Death Level task.

"Blood Mountain, do you need my help?" Asura threw him a solemn glance.

Although Asura was not very close friends with Jian Wushuang, they joined the Blood Eagle Guards together, so he would try his best to help him if he needed it.

"No, it's OK."

Jian Wushuang looked gratefully at Asura, and said nothing else. After drinking a few cups of wine, Jian Wushuang set off.

Chapter 844: Promotion!

In the An Yong Prefecture, one of the 36 prefectures of Tang of the East, there was a huge mansion in the center of a city. The mansion's owner was called Master Han.

He was powerful with a great reputation throughout the prefecture.

Under the dim moonlight, a figure in a scarlet cloak appeared in the void near this huge mansion.

This scarlet cloak had been transformed from Blood-eagle Armor, and its owner, naturally, was Jian Wushuang.

He stood in the void and took out his task scroll.

"There are total of 10 targets, each of whom is an expert at Step Six of the Eternal Realm. I only need to think of a way to kill three of them, then my mission is done." Jian Wushuang clenched his fists.

It was extremely difficult to kill experts at Six Steps of the Eternal Realm, but Jian Wushuang had to kill three such experts by himself.

"The so-called Master Han in this mansion is not weak, but his life-saving ability is not good. I do have an opportunity to kill him!"

As he thought, Jian Wushuang turned over his hand, and in it appeared his Emperor Sword.

At the same time, he had activated his Bloodline Power and instantly turned into a 15-meter-tall Goldarmored Ancient God.

Now his terrible, irrepressible aura spread out, causing commotion around him.

"Who is that?"

A burst of shots rang out from the mansion.

"First, I'll use the Emperor Sword to grapple with him for a while and then use the Blood Mountain Sword to kill him," Jian Wushuang thought, his eyes sparkling with killing intent.

"Kill!"

He shouted and then glided toward the huge mansion.

Soon, a terrible battle broke out.

After a month's cultivation in the Divine Sea, Jian Wushuang had improved dramatically. Even without the Blood Mountain Sword, he was powerful enough to fight against an expert at Step Six of the Eternal Realm, like now...

With his swordsmanship, Jian Wushuang had managed to keep Master Han down right from the beginning. After fighting for a while, he had the advantage. Then he easily killed his mighty opponent with his Blood Mountain Sword.

After finishing the first target, Jian Wushuang immediately headed for his second one.

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A month later, when Jian Wushuang in Blood Eagle Armor appeared in the Eagle Hall, the other Blood Eagle Guards could not help but stare at him.

"That Blood Mountain, I heard that he took the Death Level mission alone, how is it going now?"

"Not bad, he's managed to survive. As for the task, let's see how it goes. In any case, the time limit for a task is generally very long. He can wait until he gets stronger in the future."

"But our rule is that if a task has not been done, there is no way for him to take other tasks, right?"

"It's true, but who is to blame for this? He can only blame himself for being too arrogant."

Even though they were very quiet, Jian Wushuang clearly heard the surge of jeering voices.

Jian Wushuang ignored them and walked straight to the counter.

"I'm here to submit my task," Jian Wushuang said indifferently.

"What?"

"Submit his task? Did I hear correctly? Did he say he will submit his task, and not abandon it?"

"He's here to submit the task, which must mean he has already finished his Death Level task?"

The other Blood Eagle Guards were shocked.

Jian Wushuang quickly submitted the mission. After receiving the corresponding points for the mission, he took the second Death Level task and left.

It caused a commotion in the Eagle Hall.

"Really? Is this for real?"

"Blood Mountain actually finished a Death Level mission alone? And it only took him a month?"

"One month? How is it possible?"

"Even a Two-clawed Blood Eagle Guard is unable to complete a Death Level task in just one month, right?"

"Maybe it's luck?"

These Blood Eagle Guards marveled at this.

But Jian Wushuang did not care at all what these guys thought of him. He immediately went to carry out the second Death Level mission, and like just before, by himself.

Autumn arrived. It had been a year since Jian Wushuang joined the Blood Eagle Guard.

Over the past year, Jian Wushuang had taken on three Death Level tasks by himself.

It was difficult for an ordinary Two-clawed Blood Eagle Guards to complete a Death Level task. If he carried it out alone, there was a 50 percent probability that he would make it, and it was still fraught with danger. However, it was easy as pie for Jian Wushuang.

The three Death Level missions were completed by him alone.

Each Death Level task was accompanied by rich rewards. After he completed all three missions, he had enough points to become a Two-clawed Blood Eagle Guard.

Therefore, Jian Wushuang was naturally promoted to Two-clawed Blood Eagle Guard. His status and authority had greatly improved.

When he was only a One-clawed Blood Eagle Guard, the highest level of task he could take on was only Death Level. However, now as a Two-clawed Blood Eagle Guard, he was able to take on Catastrophe Level tasks.

Jian Wushuang carried on this way for a while: taking on a task, completing it, and handing it over.

He had still taken on Death Level tasks, but now he had to deal with harder and more demanding Death Level tasks, and he still carried out them alone. What was more, he still had an astounding completion rate.

Of course, some tasks were great challenges for him. Sometimes, it took him several years to achieve a goal, and several times he was even put in danger after something unexpected had happened.

But in the end, Jian Wushuang kept his head and turned the tables by using his skills.

Time passed by as Jian Wushuang continued his crazy task escapade.

Before he knew it, Jian Wushuang had been a Blood Eagle Guard for 15 years.

Chapter 845: The Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guard

In the center of a long mountain range was the headquarters of a clan. Although the clan was weak, it had deep foundations.

At this moment, the mountains were almost in ruins, with a large number of pits in them. Numerous buildings had collapsed while countless corpses were spread everywhere. The ground was dyed with blood, which looked extremely dazzling in the dark.

Jian Wushuang was standing quietly in the void, wearing a scarlet cloak and with his hands behind his back.

Not long after, a blond elder came over and said respectfully, "Sir, as you ordered, the Luo Clan and its core disciples have been killed. From tonight, there is no Luo Clan in the Tang of the East."

"Good." Jian Wushuang stared at the gruesome scene without any compassion.

The Luo Clan was a supporter of a top clan of the Tang of the East. They had committed a lot of sinful crimes in private, so they were far from innocent.

Except for their ordinary clansmen of low status, the core disciples of the Luo Clan should indeed have been killed.

"The Luo Clan has been destroyed. I have spent three full years on this task, and it's finally over." Jian Wushuang sighed. "Now my points should meet the threshold for me to become a Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guard, right?"

That night, Jian Wushuang sorted through his war spoils, and then returned to the Blood Eagle Guard lair that very night.

In the Eagle Hall, a few Blood Eagle Guards gathered in twos and threes.

"Did you hear? Blood Mountain actually finished a Catastrophe Level mission alone!"

"Catastrophe Level? How is it possible?"

"It's true. He has submitted the task here today. Many people saw it clearly."

"The good man. It has been only 15 years since Blood Mountain joined us, right? But what has he been doing over these past 15 years?"

"He's been accepting tasks, madly accepting tasks. He always took them alone and completed them. He has now finished 14 Death Level tasks."

"Of the 14 Death Level missions, there are six simple tasks worth 5,000 points and eight difficult ones worth 8,000 points. And now, he has actually completed a Catastrophe Level task alone?"

"Oh my God!"

"Madman, madman, he is totally insane."

"He is really crazy, a terrible madman."

The other Blood Eagle Guards marveled.

They were stupefied.

They sighed in admiration.

When Jian Wushuang first accepted the first Death Level mission and was about to carry it out alone, the other Blood Eagle Guards all sneered at him and made fun of him. They did not think much of him.

But it only ended up taking him a month to complete the Death Level task by himself.

At that time, the other Blood Eagle Guards still had some doubts about his strength and thought that it was good luck. However, Jian Wushuang had finished three Death Level missions in his first year and got a promotion to a Two-clawed Blood Eagle Guard, so finally, they believed in his strength.

It was possible to complete a Death Level task alone with some luck, but finishing three tasks alone within a year was not due to luck.

Over the past 15 years, Jian Wushuang had crazily accepted one task after the next that terrified the other Blood Eagle Guards, but in the end, he had succeeded.

Now he had completed a Catastrophe Level task alone.

That was Catastrophe Level!

Generally, it was hard for Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards to finish a Catastrophe Level task alone, but Jian Wushuang had made it.

Jian Wushuang had proved his strength.

The other Blood Eagle Guards regarded Jian Wushuang with admiration and awe.

"He has finished so many Death Level missions, and received all the points. Now he has completed a Catastrophe Level mission alone and gained more points. So his total points must have reached the requirement for Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guard, right?"

"Well, according to the points, he has achieved it indeed."

"We only have 17 Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards. It seems that we'll soon have the 18th one. Blood Mountain is rising so fast!"

"Too fast, his progress is really fast."

"Blood Mountain is really a monster."

Many Blood Eagle Guards marveled at his performance, while in the towering blood palace, Commander Hong stood on the steps with his hands behind his back. He also received the message that Jian Wushuang had completed a Catastrophe Level task alone.

"No one below Peak of Step Six could hope to finish Disaster-level tasks, but Jian Wushuang has done it," Commander Hong sighed to himself.

"Jian Wushuang defeated Xia Yan when he was a Divine Realm expert, so his battle strength should be above Step Five of the Eternal Realm. After joining the Blood Eagle Guard, he broke through into the Eternal Realm. He benefitted a lot from the Divine Sea. I thought that his battle strength had barely reached Step Six, so I did not expect that he would improve at such a ridiculous speed!"

"15 years, even considering his many training opportunities and many treasures from the Treasure Vault, it is still incredible for him to have made so much progress in 15 years."

"This boy is a real monster!"

"In the history of my Blood Eagle Guard, there has never been such a peerless genius. Even in the entire Eternal World, there are only a few. As far as I know, the only one that is stronger than him is the Big Young Master of the Xia Clan."

After a few rueful words, he sent a message straight to Commander Hong, ordering him to send the third-rank armor to Jian Wushuang.

"From now on, the young man is a Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guard." Commander Hong smiled faintly.

Suddenly, Commander Hong turned his hand and took out a token. From that token came a message.

After seeing the message, Commander Hong, who had been in a good mood, became solemn.

"Order all Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards who are currently on their missions to stop immediately and return to the lair!"

Chapter 846: Emergency Meeting

"Sir, this is your armor." A scarlet-robed elder handed a new set of Blood-eagle Armor to Jian Wushuang in his residence.

The scarlet-robed elder knew Jian Wushang from when he led him and Shura into the Blood Eagle Guard. He had also heard about him from his third special treatment.

At that time, the scarlet-robed elder had treated Jian Wushuang casually. However, now he became extremely respectful to the boy.

He had to. Jian Wushuang was now a Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guard, second only to Commander Hong. So the scarlet-robed elder and the One-claw and Two-claw Blood Eagle Guards had to address him as "Sir".

"Third-rank armor?"

Seeing this scarlet armor with a bloody eagle pattern, Jian Wushuang's eyes lit up.

Not only did the Blood-eagle Armor have a strong defensive capability, but it also greatly improved its owner's offensive power.

When Jian Wushuang was still a One-clawed Blood Eagle Guard, his first-rank armor only improved his offensive power by about 20 percent. Then, when he was promoted to a Two-clawed Blood Eagle Guard, his offensive power increased by 50 percent with the second-rank armor.

Now, he had become a Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guard, so he was qualified to own a set of third-rank armor.

Jian Wushuang quickly put on the armor. As he clenched his fists, the terrifying strength broke out.

This force was amplified by the armor's restriction, and no less than doubled in an instant.

"Sure enough, it's doubled." Jian Wushuang's eyes shone with excitement.

Doubled?

It was not like the double effect of the Star-river Secret Skill.

The Star-river Secret Skill was a Power Amplification Secret Skill. If Jian Wushuang employed this skill, his strength would be improved but limited to his own level, the Divine Realm.

Therefore, even if Jian Wushuang had mastered Level 15 of Star-river Secret Skill and his offensive power was tripled, his overall strength would not have improved greatly.

However, this Blood-eagle Armor was able to help him enhance the power of all his skills, which meant that his overall strength doubled!

Amazing!

"My strength has also improved a lot over my 15 years in the Blood Eagle Guard. Now that I have this third-rank armor, my overall strength will be upgraded to a new level. Now I don't have to be afraid of anyone I meet except Dao Masters,"?Jian Wushuang thought while clenching his fists.

The news Jian Wushuang had received a third-rank armor and became a Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guard soon spread throughout the lair.

Jian Wushuang and Shura sat together by a table near the wall of the Eagle Hall, drinking and chatting.

Jian Wushuang's frantic task-taking over the past 15 years was known to all.

Asura, who had joined the Blood Eagle Guard with Jian Wushuang, also performed well, but he was far inferior to him.

Asura had not gained enough points, so he was still a One-clawed Blood Eagle Guard, and there was still a certain way to go before he was a Two-clawed Blood Eagle Guard.

"Blood Mountain, have you heard of it? A few days ago, the commander personally ordered all the Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards to come back, including those who were carrying out tasks," Shura whispered.

Jian Wushuang nodded slightly. "Yeah, I've heard of it."

Commander Hong had urgently summoned Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards back, which caused an uproar throughout the entire lair, so naturally, Jian Wushuang had heard of it.

"Aside from you, there are 17 Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards here who I have never met before. It's said that most of them have been performing secret missions outside, and rarely returned to our lair. I wonder, why did the commander actually ask them back in such a hurry?" Shura sighed.

Jian Wushuang was also curious.

Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards were the experts at the Peak of Step Six, so each had incomparable strength.

Their tasks were certainly very important, but now, Commander Hong had made Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards leave their tasks and rush back, so it was definitely because of something extraordinary.

While Jian Wushuang was deep in thought, an ordinary Blood Eagle Guard walked inside and bowed to him respectfully, "Sir, the commander ordered you to meet him immediately."

"The commander wants to meet me?" Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes, drank up the wine, and then left.

The towering scarlet palace was entirely covered by a powerful restriction, so no one was able to break in without permission.

The handsome, indifferent man Commander Hong in a scarlet cloak sat majestically on the largest throne at the front of the palace. More than two meters tall, he looked down at the crowd of figures congregated in the middle of the hall.

Jian Wushuang was also standing among the crowd.

"These guys..."

Jian Wushuang looked around indifferently at the surrounding figures. Each one of these had a mighty aura, making him feel a lot of pressure. There were quite a few, exactly 17 in total.

"They must be the 17 Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards? And with me, that makes 18."?Jian Wushuang thought.

When he looked around, Jian Wushuang noticed that they glanced at him from time to time.

"Gentlemen. Most of you were undertaking tasks outside. After receiving my messages, you immediately came back. Thank you."

After some courtesy words, Commander Hong continued, "Right, this is Blood Mountain. He joined us 15 years ago and is also a Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guard. Let's welcome him."

The other Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards immediately turned to look at Jian Wushuang, but did not say anything.

Jian Wushuang responded with a slight nod.

"Well, let's get down to business. The reason I'm so anxious to call you back this time, is this..."

Commander Hong took out a scroll as he spoke.

This scroll had the same shape and size as a regular one. The only difference was the color.

The scroll was entirely scarlet as if it were dyed with blood.

"The scarlet task scroll?"

The 18 Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards, including Jian Wushuang, were completely shocked.

The task scrolls released by the Eagle Hall had different colors representing different task levels.

For example, the Catastrophe Level task that Jian Wushuang had finished several days ago was printed on a jet black scroll.

The scarlet scroll meant the level of the task was...

Hell Level!

Chapter 847: Hell Level!

"Hell Level!"

"It's actually a Hell Level task?"

"No wonder the commander urgently called us back."

The palace was in turmoil.

Blood Eagle Guard's tasks were divided into five levels: General Level, Difficulty Level, Death Level, Catastrophe Level, and Hell Level.

In normal cases, a Catastrophe Level task was performed by a Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guard. A more difficult Catastrophe Level task required several Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards to deal with it.

The Hell Level tasks were harder than Catastrophe Level tasks, and were considered the ultimate mission!

In the Blood Eagle Guard, the Hell Level task was almost legendary.

It was rare to encounter a Hell Level mission.

Sometimes, there was not even one for thousands of years.

The Hell-level tasks were hard, beyond the ability of Eternal Realm experts. Even if top Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards accepted such a task, they would face a deathly crisis, and sometimes death was even certain.

They were horrific tasks.

The Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards would even go pale with terror when they learned of their tasks.

"Hell-level mission, I haven't received it, but I've heard of it. Since the Blood Eagle Guard was set up in Tang of the East, there have been four Hell Level tasks," a Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guard clenched his hands and said with a solemn look.

"Five Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards took the first Hell Level task, they all got killed and the mission failed!"

"Only two Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards accepted the second Hell Level mission. In the end, one died and the other survived because of Doppelganger Secret Skill, but was seriously injured. They failed."

"As for the third Hell Level mission, as many as 11 Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards set out, but only two of them survived by the skin of their teeth. Luckily, they finished the task."

"Eight Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards carried out the fourth Hell Level mission, but the moment they arrived at the destination, they were exposed and all killed by a Dao Master."

"Hell Level tasks usually involve Dao Masters."

"Of the four Hell Level missions in our history, only one was barely completed, while the other three ended in failure. Each time they went to perform the Hell Level task, most of them died."

"Now, we are facing the fifth Hell Level mission of the Blood Eagle Guard!"

The Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards looked up at the scarlet scroll with a grim look.

Jian Wushuang had just joined the Blood Eagle Guard, so he was not familiar with this Hell Level mission, but he was still shaken after hearing what the Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guard said.

Of the four Hell Levels in Blood Eagle Guard history, only one was completed.

And the Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guard who completed them ended up in a miserable state.

There was no doubt that the Hell Level tasks were extremely terrifying.

"Gentlemen, you are all aware of how dangerous Hell Level tasks are. But since there is a task to be done, someone has to take the risk. Go and fight, and seek wealth in the danger. Although this mission will be dangerous, you will certainly gain a lot if it's done."

"Just for completing this mission, you will be rewarded with 300,000 points!"

"And there will be many extra rewards from Empress Leng."

Commander Hong's voice echoed through the palace.

Upon hearing this, some Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards' eyes lit up.

300,000 points was a huge sum of money.

Generally, a difficult Catastrophe Level task in the Eagle Hall was valued at 10,000 to 20,000 points at most.

300,000 points were comparable to gains from a dozen Catastrophe Level tasks.

In addition to this, Empress Leng would offer extra rewards.

Who was Empress Leng?

She was the real ruler of the Tang of the East.

As one of the four emperors in the heyday of the Tang of the East, she was the absolute supreme expert.

Her extra reward? Even if it was just a casual reward, it was precious enough to make them go crazy.

"Commander, what does this Hell Level task involve?" a Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guard asked, unable to hold back his excitement.

"As for what it involves ... "

Commander Hong shrugged. "Although I have the Hell Level task scroll in my hand, I'm not clear about it. I only know that Empress Leng, the ruler of the Tang of the East, personally released it, and that it's related to Her Majesty the Princess."

Upon hearing this, two of the Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards raised their heads at the same time.

One was a young man who looked somewhat pale. When he heard "Her Majesty the Princess", his eyes sparkled with eagerness.

The other person, naturally, was Jian Wushuang.

"Her Majesty the Princess?" Jian Wushuang's face fell.

There was only one Princess of the Tang of the East, and that was Leng Rushuang!

"This Hell Level task is related to Leng Rushuang?" Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes. He was unable to keep calm at the thought of it.

If he were faced with other dangerous Hell Level missions, Jian Wushuang would consider it for a while. However, if this task had something to do with Leng Rushuang, he would take it without hesitation.

"As for the specifics, I will take you to meet Empress Leng who will give you an answer. But for now, make your choice. Those willing to accept this task, step forward," Commander Hong said.

The Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards started to consider it.

This Hell Level mission was more dangerous than any missions they had received. It was near certain death.

Nevertheless, dangers were accompanied by opportunities. The guards would gain amazing rewards if they completed the task.

Because of this, these Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards were somewhat hesitant.

But soon, someone stepped forward.

The first person was the young man with a pale face.

Commander Hong smiled. Obviously, he was not surprised.

"Jiu Zui, I knew that you would come out as long as this matter is related to Her Majesty the Princess," Hong Tong said with a faint smile.

The young man called Jiu Zui shrugged his shoulders. He looked relaxed but there was an undisguised fever of excitement in his eyes.

Then four other guards came forward in succession, including Jian Wushuang.

Chapter 848: Zi Diao

Commander Hong saw the five guards come forward and said with a frown, "This task is not a trivial matter. I don't want more Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards to sacrifice themselves for it, so the number of people on this mission is limited to four."

Upon hearing this, some Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards gave an odd expression.

Five guards were willing to accept this mission, but only four of them had an opportunity to perform this task.

"Jiu Zui definitely wants to go. What about the others?"

"Ling Long?"

Commander Hong smiled at a beautiful woman with long aquamarine hair. This woman looked gorgeous and had a perfect figure.

She was Ling Long and she had gained a great reputation among the Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards.

"I have been taking Catastrophe Level missions. It's utterly boring. I have rarely encountered a Hell Level task. How could I miss it?" This glamorous lady laughed with tinkling, bell-like voice.

"Zi Diao, Shui Jin, what about you?" Commander Hong asked.

Zi Diao, looking indifferent, stepped forward and said in a low voice, "Seek fortune in danger. Since this is such a great opportunity, I have to try."

"Right." Shui Jin also nodded in agreement.

Commander Hong nodded slightly, and then faced the last of the five.

This man was Jian Wushuang.

"Blood Mountain, will you also take this Hell Level mission?" Commander Hong frowned.

"Yes." Jian Wushuang nodded respectfully but confidently.

"Do you know how dangerous the Hell Level mission is? You have not joined us for long, but you improved greatly. As long as you keep going at this rate, you'll have a brilliant future. Why do you want to take such a dangerous mission?" Hong Tong asked seriously.

"Commander, it is just like you said, why did I join the Blood Eagle Guard in the first place? Honestly, I should have stayed in the Dragon Guard and keep order in the imperial palace. Wouldn't it be more comfortable?" Jian Wushuang replied.

Commander Hong was stunned but shrugged his shoulders with resignation. "You're right. Joining our Blood Eagle Guard means adventure."

"But now all five of you want to take this hell-level mission, but this task is limited to four people. So one of you has to give it up. What shall we do?"

"Commander, it's simple."

The cold and stern Zi Diao suddenly spoke in a resonant, frosty voice. "The Hell Level mission is dangerous. Those who are not strong enough will die, so naturally, the stronger ones would be qualified to go, and the weaker should remain."

Upon hearing this, the other Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards nodded to themselves.

No matter where they were, those who were powerful should be respected.

"Blood Mountain."

Zi Diao looked over at Jian Wushuang and said in his icy voice, "You've just become a Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guard. You haven't encountered any difficult Catastrophe Level missions. Are you qualified to go with us?"

"So... be tactful and stand back. Don't disgrace yourself."

Zi Diao's sonorous words were full of contempt for Jian Wushuang.

Zi Diao was the elder of the Blood Eagle Guard.

He had been in the guard for such a long time, and and the time he spent in the Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guard was much longer than any of the other Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards present.

But his strength was not good and he barely ranked in the middle of them. This really upset him. He was jealous of the other Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards who were less experienced than him but stronger.

He was a narrow-minded man.

It was surprising that such a man could be so conceited.

Because of this, he had almost no friends among the Blood Eagle Guards.

But usually, no one dared to offend him at will.

Jian Wushuang had risen so fast. It only took him 15 years to become a Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guard. In the guard, this was almost considered legendary.

Zi Diao had also heard of Jian Wushuang's meteoric rise, so he envied the boy too.

Upon hearing this, Jian Wushuang stayed looking indifferent. He glanced around and found the other Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards were staring at him with interest.

The experts should be respected in the Blood Eagle Guard.

Most of the Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards had been in the Blood Eagle Guard for a long time and had completed numerous tasks, so they had proved their strength.

Jian Wushuang had just become a Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guard, so they were not familiar with him, and only heard that he had been finishing tasks alone like crazy over the past 15 years.

Based solely on this, these three-claw blood eagle guards did yet not truly believe in his strength.

Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes and said unhurriedly, "You're right, the weak can't participate in this mission. But, how do you know that I am the weakest one, and not you?"

"Boy, what do you mean?" Zi Diao responded with cold eyes, like a raging lion.

"What do I mean?" Jian Wushuang grinned.

A flicker of killing intents flashed in his eyes. Buzz. An invisible sword shadow materialized in the void, and then slashed at Zi Diao's head.

This sword shadow moved so fast that an ordinary Eternal Realm expert would have been unable to parry it in time. However, Zi Diao, at the Peak of Step Six of the Eternal Realm, reacted with ease. He let out a shout, and the shockwave it dispersed shattered the sword shadow.

"Kid, how dare you!"

Zi Diao's eyes were blazing with fury with his hair on his body stood up. At the same time, a Purple Thunderbolt Saber appeared in his hand.

Zi Diao held his saber, radiating a mighty aura. Then he stepped forward and appeared in front of his opponent.

Jian Wushuang had already activated the Bloodline Power. In a split second, he had turned into a 15meter-tall Gold-armored Ancient God.

Fortunately, the scarlet palace was huge enough to hold his body.

His aura burst out as a 12-meter longsword appeared in his hand.

Chapter 849: Lost!

The scarlet sword looked like as endless sea of blood. It was the Blood Mountain Sword.

His current opponent was actually a real expert who has mastered the peak of Step Six, so he did not dare to take him lightly and naturally used his full strength.

Seeing Jian Wushuang fighting Zi Diao, Commander Hong frowned but he did not stop them. The other Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guard tacitly left a space for them.

"Die!"

Zi Diao was a hard and cruel man. As he gritted his teeth, his eyes burst out his hidden intent to kill. When he appeared in front of his opponent, Zi Diao swung his saber.

Hiss... The blade light easily tore the void and caused a huge rift of space.

The speed was even more incredible.

Faced with the strike, Jian Wushuang was composed as he moved his wrist to block the blade light with his Blood Mountain Sword.

Clang!

A loud boom was heard. Two powerful strikes crashed head-to-head.

"He actually blocked my attack?" Zi Diao showed a hint of surprise.

His Saber Technique was famous for its speed and fierceness. At that moment, he had used his full strength to unleash the blade light which moved so fast that an ordinary expert at Step Six of the Eternal Realm found it hard to deflect it, but Jian Wushuang had succeeded in blocking it.

Of course, Zi Diao did not take it seriously. With a snort, his fierce Saber Technique broke out directly.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Streaks of blade light flashed like lightning. It moved so fast that people could not see it clearly.

In a short span of time, Zi Diao launched a frenzied saber attack, unleashing hundreds of fast and violent strikes

Jian Wushuang remained indifferent despite having faced an extremely offensive attack. He?naturally picked up his longsword and defended himself.

Zi Diao attacked furiously and Jian Wushuang defended itself

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

Within a short breath of time, the two guards had already fought hundreds of times. Each time they had caused a huge roar, which shattered the decorations in the palace. Fortunately, this palace was refined by Commander Hong, so they were unable to destroy it.

Amidst high speed collisions, the fierce battle continued.

Zi Diao had already tried his best, but all his attacks were easily resisted by Jian Wushuang.

"Boy, how is this possible?"

Zi Diao shot Jian Wushuang an astonished glance but soon, the rage in his eyes soared.

"Eagle Killing!"

A spiritual force gushed out.

Shua! A blade light suddenly appeared as if an eagle opened its wings and rushed to its prey. It ruthlessly lashed out, leaving a huge crack in the sky.

It was so fast that many of the other Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards in the surrounding area were surprised.

This strike was brilliant.

Seeing this blade light coming over, Jian Wushuang casually loosed his hand. Then his longsword streaked out and collided with the blade light.

Jian Wushuang still parried Zi Diao's strongest move using his strongest sword with ease.

"It's impossible!"

Zi Diao was finally shocked, but this shock quickly turned into madness.

"I don't believe it!"

Zi Diao growled as his eyes became scarlet. He stepped forward and planned to attack again.

But at this time...

Jian Wushuang, who had not taken the initiative to strike a blow, suddenly raised his head to throw his opponent an icy glance.

The next moment, a weird force swept out.

The Ancient God Secret Skill, Magical God!

The Magical God skill that targeted at one's consciousness.

After it was reinforced by the Divergent Blood Stone, the consciousness attack became more powerful.

This strike, like an immaterial sharp spike, thrust at Zi Diao.

Zi Diao, who still wanted to fight with Jian Wushuang, had not noticed it at all.

Whoosh!

The immaterial sharp spike hit Zi Diao's consciousness as if someone knocked his head with a huge drumstick. Zi Diao shivered before his eyes immediately became hollow.

His consciousness was caught in chaos that was unprecedented, although it only lasted for a second.

But in such an instant, Jian Wushuang actually attacked.

He waved the longsword to unleash a strike.

Strike with the sword. Keep the sword.

It was done smoothly.

Zi Diao's head had already been cut off.

His gaze was still empty. When his head landed on the ground, he finally regained his consciousness.

Buzz... A lot of spiritual power gathered wildly and Zi Diao's body was combined with his head again.

Although Jian Wushuang cleft his head, Zi Diao's Life Core had not been crushed. As an Eternal Realm expert, Zi Diao would not really die.

Come to this moment, this fierce battle had ended finally.

"How, how is this possible?"

Zi Diao widened his eyes and stared at Jian Wushuang while he murmured.

The other Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guard all looked at each other with an odd expression.

Zi Diao had obviously looked down on Jian Wushuang and thought that the new Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guard was definitely not powerful. As a result, Jian Wushuang chopped off Zi Diao's head, which embarrassed the latter.

"Boy, you actually have the skill to directly attack people's consciousness? You're sinister." Zi Diao's voice echoed in the palace. "I can't accept it. Without your insidious methods, you should have lost the fight."

"You can't accept it?" Jian Wushuang face became frosty.

He had shown his mercy, but Zi Diao remained somewhat unappreciative.

"Enough!"

A shout was heard before the entire hall immediately became quiet.

Zi Diao still wanted to say something and immediately stopped. He turned his head and looked at Commander Hong. "Commander, I am not convinced. Blood Mountain, he just relied on the insidious consciousness attack, but his strength cannot be compared to mine."

"Oh?"

Commander Hong threw an icy stare at Zi Diao, saying, "If Blood Mountain had used his full strength, do you think that you will still be alive?"

Chapter 850: Four

"If Blood Mountain had used his full strength, do you think that you are still alive?"

Commander Hong's words tingled Zi Diao's heart.

"I, I..." Zi Diao hemmed and hawed for a while, but could not say half a word at all.

Even if he was unwilling to accept it, he was unable to deny what had just happened.

If Jian Wushuang had not shown any mercy, Zi Diao would have died already.

"Humph!"

Commander Hong snorted and yelled, "lost is lost, but you still want to defend yourself? Do you think that you'll win if Blood Mountain didn't use a consciousness attack skill?"

Zi Diao was stunned and immediately looked over at his opponent.

Jian Wushuang still looked indifferent.

The other Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guard shot a scornful glance at Zi Diao.

All of them were experts at the Peak of Step Six, so they had seen this fight clearly.

Jian Wushuang had always been resisting Zi Diao's attack in a calm manner.

They all knew that Jian Wushuang had not used his full strength.

Jian Wushuang seemingly won the fight because of the consciousness attack. In fact, he was unwilling to expose too many skills, so he chose the simplest way.

Even if Jian Wushuang had not done consciousness attack, Zi Diao was still unable to defeat him.

"Blood Mountain is very powerful!"

"He is strong indeed. In fact, he has been defending in the fight, and have not shown all his strength. But he easily defeated Zi Diao with a casual attack. I'm afraid, his real strength ranks in the top five among us."

"Top five. I don't think so. Maybe top three."

"Zi Diao lost, but he is not convinced? It's ridiculous."

Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards chatted freely, so Jian Wushuang and Zi Diao were able to hear them.

Zi Diao flushed, his face turning pig liver color.

Jian Wushuang still had an indifferent look.

It was not a big deal for him to defeat Zi Diao.

15 years ago, he was able to compete against experts at Peak of Step Six using the Blood Mountain Sword, after a month of cultivation in the Divine Sea.

Over the past 15 years, his strength greatly improved through the task training.

His Sword Heart had reached Level Four.

Even without the Blood Mountain Sword and the Mind-controlling Secret Skill, Jian Wushuang was confident enough to fight against Zi Diao. Therefore, he easily won this fight.

"All right." Commander Hong spoke.

The entire hall became quiet.

"As you said, those who are powerful should be respected and qualified to take the Hell Level mission. Now you have now lost to Blood Mountain, but if you are not convinced, you can go to challenge Jiu Zui, Ling Long, Shui Jin. As long as you can beat any of them, you still have the opportunity to perform this Hell Level mission," Commander Hong said indifferently.

Upon hearing this, Zi Diao's face started to twitch.

The 17 Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards had also sparred with each other, so there was also a general ranking of strength about them. Zi Diao ranked 11th while Jiu Zui, Ling Long, and Shui Jin...

Jiu Zui ranked first.

The other Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guard had to confessed that they could not match him.

Ling Long ranked third, and she was known as the most horrible one as she had countless skills. Even Jiu Zui did not dare to challenge her.

Shui Jin ranked eighth, three levels higher than Zi Diao.

Five guards stood out at the same time. The reason why Zi Diao let Jian Wushuang give up was that the other three were stronger than him, so he had to bully Jian Wushuang.

He did not expect that Jian Wushuang was a tough one.

In that case, Zi Diao had no opportunity to take this task.

"So, you are not going to challenge them?" Commander Hong stared at Zi Diao while asking.

Zi Diao gritted his teeth, but eventually, he shook his head with a wry smile.

"In this case, the four people who will perform the Hell Level mission this time have already been determined, Jiu Zui, Ling Long, Shui Jin, and Blood Mountain." Commander Hong announced the result. "As for the other guards, go to carry out your previous tasks."

"Yes, I do."

The Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards who did not accept the Hell Level mission quickly left.

Commander Hong stood on the steps while looking at the four guards. "This mission is not the same as before. Four of you have good strength, but you'd better do mental preparation for it."

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang and the other three guards became serious.

Commander Hong glided forward and waved at them. "Follow me."

"Commander, where are we going?" Jiu Zui could not help but ask.

Commander Hong replied, "This Hell Level mission is personally released by Empress Leng. I don't know the content of the mission. Therefore, I'll take you to see Empress Leng."

"Empress Leng?"

Four of them were all struck dumb.

Empress Leng?

One of the four emperors in the heyday of the Tang of the East?

The real ruler of the Tang of the East?

Empress Leng who had great fame and deterrence in the Eternal World?