

Swordsman 171

Chapter 171: Earth Dragon List's Number 1

With the death of Xue Yun, this unprecedented battle was finally over.

Jian Wushuang had not delivered the killing blow, but he had pushed Xue Yun over the edge. Left with no other options, Xue Yun had resorted to taking the Scarlet Elixir so that he could take Jian Wushuang down with him.

So it could be said that Jian Wushuang was responsible for Xue Yun's death.

With Xue Yun's passing, the Spirit Beast Core in his possession was liberated, drawing covetous looks from the experts of Cloud Mountains who did not have a Core.

Immediately, a fierce war began.

Of course, this war had nothing to do with Jian Wushuang.

Soon, the seven-day deadline was around the corner.

At high noon, the experts of Gold Core emerged from the Cloud Mountains. Those experts who had obtained Cores handed them over to the Golden-armored General, while those who had not could only stand aside and hide their disappointment.

They had tried to win a Core, but their skills had been found lacking.

Among the powerful sects, Dragon Palace emerged as the biggest winner in the selection battle.

The Dragon Palace had sent ten Gold Core masters to participate in the selection battle. Only five had survived, with four of the survivors obtaining the Core.

They were Jian Wushuang, Baili Chen, Yang Zaixuan and Su Rou.

Dragon Palace had accomplished a rare feat by winning four out of fifteen available spots to compete at the Easternmost Hunting.

The fifteen masters who had obtained the Cores and passed the selection battle stood at the center of the arena under the gaze of the warriors gathered there.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Many figures descended from the upper Void. These were the powerhouses from peak of the Yin-Yang Void Realm who had watched the battle from the Void.

Di Xi led the descent, followed closely by Palace Master White and Black, as well as others.

Clothed handsomely in imperial robe and emanating an air of benevolence, Di Xi's eyes swept over the fifteen warriors.

The fifteen warriors, including Jian Wushuang, were taken aback.

"This has to be the Tianzong Dynasty emperor? His strength is immense."?Jian Wushuang thought.

He had seen many powerhouses from the Yang Void Realm, including Palace Masters Black and White, as well as the golden-armored general who had killed Xue Yun.

While they were strong, he only felt slightly threatened by them.

But this imperial-robed man...

Just a glance from him gave Jian Wushuang an urge to surrender.

This thought was transient but struck terror in Jian Wushuang's heart.

"Congratulations for passing the selection battle! In two months, you will represent the Tianzong dynasty in the Easternmost Hunting – a major event for the entire northwestern region." Di Xi said with a clear voice.

"In the next two months, you'll have to practice hard to improve your skills and become stronger. I hope you give even more stunning performances at the Easternmost Hunting."

Di Xi paused and turned his attention to the Yin-Yang Void Realm experts behind him.

"I want to make things clear. During these two months, I will not tolerate any attack on these warriors... otherwise..."

Di Xi's words seemed to be directed at Grayrobe.

Grayrobe's face fell.

Di Xi's meaning was clear. This was a warning to Blood Feather Tower to stay away from Jian Wushuang in the next two months. Everyone knew that Di Xi had high hopes for an outstanding performance by Jian Wushuang at the Easternmost Hunting.

Grayrobe had to take the warning seriously.

Although the Blood Feather Tower had special status, it dared not disobey the wishes of the Tianzong dynasty monarch.

"You're all dismissed," said Di Xi.

The Yin-Yang Void Realm powerhouses trickled out of the arena, and the fifteen top warriors who would be participating in the Easternmost Hunting returned to their homes.

It was over!

The fierce selection battle that had lasted for seven days finally came to an end.

The warriors who had waited for seven days at Cloud Mountain's edge also left.

As the warriors left, they discussed the battle between Jian Wushuang and Xue Yun.

That battle had been shocking to all spectators.

This battle would be written in the Millennium Chronicle.

This battle would also be praised by all the experts of the Tianzong Dynasty.

The end of a legend marked the beginning of another!

Jian Wushuang was now legendary among Gold Core warriors in the Tianzong Dynasty.

A new legend!

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Returning to Dragon Palace.

There was an uproar in Dragon Palace when the disciples learned that Jian Wushuang had defeated and killed Xue Yun in the selection battle.

On the following day, Tianzong Dynasty's authoritative Earthly Dragon List was updated.

Many ranked experts had fallen in the selection battle, and previously unknown experts had emerged winners. Naturally, there were many changes in the Earthly Dragon List.

Now, the highest ranked person on the Earthly Dragon List was... Jian Wushuang!

"Earthly Dragon List's Number 1, Dragon Palace disciple – Jian Wushuang!"

"Ha-ha, the third brother, it's awesome that you're first on the Earthly Dragon List!"

The four brothers were gathered at the manor. Wang Yuan laughed heartily while holding his recently acquired, updated Earthly Dragon List.

Beside him, Jian Wushuang, Yang Zaixuan and Su Rou smiled.

"As expected." Yang Zaixuan said calmly.

Jian Wushuang's previous ranking at the tenth spot on the list had raised doubts from the Golden Pill Realm experts.

But his current ranking at the top would not surprise anyone.

His showing at the selection battle had demonstrated his real strength and achievements, silencing all nay-sayers!

Jian Wushuang had defeated and killed Xue Yun, who had been ranked first on the Earthly Dragon List. Many warriors had witnessed this moment and were convinced of Jian Wushuang's prowess. His rank at the top of the list could not be disputed.

It was perfectly justifiable!

He was at the top of the Earthly Dragon List!

"There really are many changes on the new Earthly Dragon List." Jian Wushuang said, looking at the new list.

The rank on the Earthly Dragon List was as follows...

"No. 1, Jian Wushuang, a disciple of the Dragon Palace!"

“No. 2, Baili Chen, a disciple of the Dragon Palace!”

“No. 3, Mu Yingying, from the Mu clan!”

“No. 4, Feng Yutian, from the Gladiator arena!”

“No. 5, Yang Zaixuan, a disciple of the Dragon Palace!”

“No. 6, Peng Wudao, solitary expert”

...

“No. 10, Su Rou, a disciple of the Dragon Palace!”

Chapter 172: Startling News

“Second brother, little sister! Third brother did well, but both of you had excellent performances too and ranked in the top 10!” Wang Yuan was effusive in his praise.

Both Yang Zaixuan and Su Rou had been outstanding in the selection battle and gained recognition for the strength they exhibited during the event.

Yang Zaixuan had single-handedly killed Ling Xue’er, who ranked 8th in the previous Earthly Dragon List. Yang Zaixuan had defeated him so effortlessly that no one doubted that he deserved his 5th rank on the Earthly Dragon List.

Su Rou’s performance in the selection battle had been even more astounding.

Su Rou had deflected Xue Yun’s blade attack and forced Xue Yun to retreat.

Without Su Rou’s interference, Jian Wushuang might not have been able to defeat Xue Yun. This made Su Rou’s strength clear to all who were present.

While Su Rou had amply demonstrated her skills in defensive methods, her limited ability with attack methods resulted in her merely replacing Jian Wushuang’s old rank at the tenth place on the list.

“Our little sister and I are merely supporting players in the Earthly Dragon List. We can’t compare our strength to the third brother who ranks first!” Yang Zaixuan said.

“My sentiments exactly.” Su Rou nodded earnestly.

“Then you two should work harder in the next two months. The Easternmost Hunting will be tougher than the selection battle you just experienced, and the opponents you face will also be different.” Wang Yuan cautioned.

“That’s right. The Easternmost Hunting is different from the selection battle. We may be the top experts in the Tianzong Dynasty but that may not be the case in the Easternmost Hunting.” Jian Wushuang felt slightly pressured.

After all, Tianzong Dynasty was a small empire.

The twelve Northwestern Dynasties would be participating in the Easternmost Hunting. Six of these were middle-sized dynasties and two were large empires.

These middle-sized and large empires would have territorial areas and warrior numbers far surpassing that of Tianzong Dynasty.

A small empire like Tianzong Dynasty had been able to produce many experts, and even an exceptional talent like Xue Yun. That meant that larger empires would have many talents of their own.

"I don't know about other dynasties, but I'm familiar with the Cosmos Empire, one of the two large empires." Yang Zaixuan said.

"The Cosmos Empire has more talents than Tianzong Dynasty and their skills are superior to ours. Cosmos Empire has its own list of top Gold Core experts. Any of the top 50 warriors on that list would easily rank in the top 10 or even in the top 5 on the Earthly Dragon List."

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang responded, eyebrows raised.

Anyone in the top 50 on Cosmos Empire's list could make it to the top 10 on the Earthly Dragon List? Maybe even top 5?

"Second brother, why do you know so much about Cosmos Empire?" Jian Wushuang asked, frowning.

Yang Zaixuan's face darkened and didn't answer. Jian Wushuang decided not to press him.

"Anyway, we'll do our best." Jian Wushuang said.

"Yeah." Yang Zaixuan and Su Rou also nodded.

The four brothers were drinking and chatting in a majestic manor in the Dragon Palace.

Palace Masters Black and White were playing chess casually.

Suddenly the door was pushed open and a purple-robed servant entered.

"Your Excellencies, Golden-dragon Palace sent a classified letter." The purple-robed servant handed them the letter.

"Classified?" Palace Master White and Black were surprised. Palace Master White took the letter and dismissed the servant with a wave of his hand. The servant departed immediately and closed the door after him.

Still seated in front of the chessboard, Palace Master White opened the classified letter and read it together with Palace Master Black.

Their faces turned grave after reading the contents of the letter.

"The Easternmost Hunting will be held in two months, so he should focus on improving his strength to prepare for it. This is an unexpected turn of events."

Palace Master White frowned and turned to Palace Master Black. "What do you think? Should we tell him right now or keep it a secret until the end of the Easternmost Hunting?"

Palace Master Black mulled it over and said, "Just tell him. Let him make the decision."

"I'll let him know since I'm closer to him." Palace Master White rose from his seat and left.

Soon, Palace Master White arrived at the manor where Jian Wushuang and his friends were drinking together.

"Jian Wushuang." Palace Master White appeared.

"Palace Master White." The four of them stood up immediately.

"Follow me, I have something to tell you," said Palace Master White.

Jian Wushuang nodded and followed Palace Master White to a quiet open field.

"This is a classified letter from Golden-dragon Palace. Take a look." Palace Master White handed the letter to Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang was puzzled, but his eyes widened when he opened the letter and saw its contents.

Only a short paragraph was written in the letter.

"We have found out that Jian Nantian has been detained at... Tiannan Province, Nine Ring Mountain!"

It was a short paragraph, but it was enough to agitate Jian Wushuang.

"That's where my father has been!"

"My father is being held at Nine Ring Mountain!"

Jian Wushuang's face reddened with fury and he emanated an aura of uncontained rage.

"Jian Wushuang, keep your cool!" Palace Master White shouted.

But Jian Wushuang didn't seem to be listening.

Keep calm?

That was his father!

Although he hadn't seen his father for many years, scenes of his father teaching him swordplay when he was a child remained deeply etched in his mind.

When his father had gone missing, Jian Wushuang had tried all means to find him but had failed as his spiritual power was lacking at the time.

He could only fulfill his father's wishes that he takes charge of Sword Pavilion, and he had been striving to do just that since then.

Not long ago, he had been surprised to learn from his aunt that his father was still alive.

Now that he finally knew where his father was, how could he not be worked up?

"Jian Wushuang, calm down first!" Seeing Jian Wushuang's state, Palace Master White shouted again with a special force, causing Jian Wushuang to shudder and calm down immediately.

“Palace Master White.” Jian Wushuang could not help looking at Palace Master White.

“I came to you immediately after receiving this classified letter. Now that you know where your father is, I know it’s difficult for you to calm down and that you’d want to figure out how to rescue your father.” Palace Master White said solemnly.

“I understand all these things!”

“However, before rescuing your father, you should have a clear understanding of the opponents’ strength. Take action with certainty. You wouldn’t want to fail in your rescue attempt and perhaps, even lose your life.”

Chapter 173: Looking for Help

Jian Wushuang took a deep breath and tried to calm down.

“The Palace Master is right. I must save my father, but not in a reckless way.” Jian Wushuang said.

“It’s good that you’ve calmed down,” Palace Master White said, nodding. “Your father remains in custody in Nine Ring Mountain where there is a strong Sect, called Nine Emperors Sect.”

“The Nine Emperors Sect?” Jian Wushuang asked and raised his eyebrows.

“Since your father is imprisoned in the Nine Ring Mountain, he must be in the custody of the Nine Emperors Sect.” Palace Master White said solemnly.

“I checked your background and know that you’ve only dealt with Tianyuan Sword Sect, one of the five grand Sects in Tianyan Province. There are indeed several Superiors of the Yin Void Realm in the Tianyuan Sword Sect, but their skills are all at average level. In Tianzong Dynasty, Tianyuan Sword Sect can only be considered a first-rate Sect.”

“Nine Emperors Sect is much more powerful and despotic than Tianyuan Sword Sect, and is considered a top Sect, even for the whole Tianzong Dynasty.”

Jian Wushuang looked grave, thinking that obviously, the strength of the top Sect in Tianzong Dynasty could never be poor.

So it seemed like an insurmountable task to save his father from the clutches of the Nine Emperors Sect, where he was in custody.

“As far as I know, there are a total of eight experts of Yin Void Realm in the Nine Emperors Sect,” Palace Master White continued,

“including three at Initial Yin Void Realm, two at Profound, two at exceptional and one Upper Elder, who has been cultivated in seclusion in the Nine Emperors Sect and has already reached Peak of Yin Void Realm.”

On hearing this, Jian Wushuang frowned even more.

A good eight experts of Yin Void, all with powerful strength.

At his present strength level, he could pay little attention to the three at Initial Yin Void Realm. He could even defeat or kill those at Profound Yin Void Realm with ease. However, Jian Wushuang did not have the confidence to defeat the expert of Exceptional Yin Void Realm.

As for the Peak of the Yin Void Realm, Jian Wushuang would only stand a chance against him if he used the Soul-Devouring Secret Skill.

In Nine Emperors Sect, there were already two Powerhouse at Fulfillment, and on top of that, the Upper Elder who had reached Peak of the Yin Void Realm after his cultivation in seclusion.

With Jian Wushuang's present strength, it was totally a daydream for him to save his father alone.

"Apart from the eight experts of the Yin Void Realm that we know of, the fact that the Blood Feather Tower imprisons your father under the custody of the Nine Emperors Sect proves that there is a more complicated relationship between them. It's possible that the Nine Emperors Sect has already yielded to the Blood Feather Tower. So there may be some killers of Blood Feather Tower's people in the Nine Emperors Sect." said Palace Master White.

"Yes, it is possible." Jian Wushuang nodded.

He knew well that Blood Feather Tower regarded his father as a highly valuable prisoner.

In order to arrest his father, the Blood Feather Tower had risked the extermination of one of the greatest clans — Ji Clan. So it was not surprising that the Blood Feather Tower would dispatch reliable experts to guard such an important person.

Jian Wushuang asked, "Are there any experts of Yang Void Realm in the Nine Emperors Sect?"

"Yang Void Realm?" Palace Master White shook her head and said, "There are not many experts at the level of Yang Void Realm in the entire Tianzong Dynasty. Yang Void Realm experts are highly valued by all sects. Although the Blood Feather Tower has staggering strength, they won't expend a Yang Void Realm Powerhouse just to guard a person, even if the person is extremely important."

"That's good. At least, there is a little hope left for me." Jian Wushuang nodded to himself.

It would be even more difficult to save his father if he was being guarded by a Yang Void Realm Powerhouse.

Although he knew well that there was a large number of Powerhouses in the Nine Emperors Sect and even in the Blood Feather Tower, there was still some hope of him being able to save his father.

"Jian Wushuang, there is something you must know first." Palace Master White looked at Jian Wushuang and said seriously, "the Dragon Palace has reached an armistice with the Blood Feather Tower, so it is absolutely unreasonable for us to fight them. If you go to rescue your father, the experts of the Dragon Palace would not be able to offer help."

"I understand." Jian Wushuang nodded. He had not intended to ask the Dragon Palace experts for help.

"Though we can't help, the Golden-dragon Palace can do that." Palace Master White said.

Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows and asked, "The Golden-dragon Palace?"

"There are many powerhouses in the Golden-dragon Palace. Since the Golden-dragon Guards and Ambassadors are not strictly restrained, their intentions and actions have no bearing on Dragon Palace. So... perhaps I can help you contact some reliable Ambassadors and get their support," said Palace Master White with a smile.

Jian Wushuang's eyes lit up immediately.

"Thank you so much, Your Excellency Palace Master." Jian Wushuang said with appreciation.

"Ha-ha, take it easy. I will personally select the Golden Dragon Ambassadors who won't let you down. I promise," said Palace Master White with a smile.

"Thank you so much." Jian Wushuang expressed his gratitude again.

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Jian Wushuang went back to the manor, but this time, he didn't smile and wore a serious expression.

"Third brother, what happened?"

The three people, including Wang Yuan, who had drunk with Jian Wushuang in the manor noticed the change in his facial expression.

"Big brother, second brother and little sister, I need your help." Jian Wushuang said without preamble.

"We're brothers. Just tell us." Wang Yuan said frankly and readily.

Yang Zaixuan and Su Rou looked at Jian Wushuang.

They knew Jian Wushuang well and were aware that he who would never ask for help unless it was something important.

"I want to rescue my father," said Jian Wushuang.

"What?" Wang Yuan and the other two immediately asked, eyes widened.

To rescue his father?

Jian Wushuang gave his brothers and sister a succinct explanation of the situation, telling them about the location where his father was held and the strength of the Nine Emperors Sect. He trusted his brothers and sister absolutely, and did not withhold any information from them.

"The Nine Emperors Sect has so many experts that it is impossible for us to rescue anyone by ourselves." Yang Zaixuan said in a low voice.

"Of course it won't be possible with just the four of us. I have requested Palace Master White to help me invite several reliable and strong Golden Dragon Ambassadors to join the rescue mission," said Jian Wushuang.

"The Golden Dragon Messengers? Not bad." Yang Zaixuan nodded and said, "I will do you a favor."

"Third brother," Su Rou looked at Jian Wushuang and said, "You almost lost your life to win me the Black Water Lotus. I'll definitely give you any help you need."

Smiling at Su Rou, Jian Wushuang then looked at Wang Yuan.

“Hey, don’t look at me.” Wang Yuan waved his hands.

“You three rank within the top ten on the Earthly Dragon List and are strong enough to kill any normal experts of the Yin Void Realm, so you’re skilled enough for the rescue. As for me, I just reached the Initial Gold Core Realm. My strength is ordinary and any powerhouse from the Nine Emperors Sect could kill me easily. It seems that I’d be courting death if I go.”

Jian Wushuang gave Wang Yuan a look but held his tongue.

Not long after inviting Yang Zaixuan and Su Rou for the rescue mission, they heard from Palace Master White.

Chapter 174: Seven Great Golden Dragon Ambassadors

Outside the imperial palace, in the Cloud Mountains.

A fierce selection battle had just taken place, leaving devastation everywhere.

At that moment, seven strong figures with overwhelming auras stood at the summit of one of the lofty Giant Mountains, waiting silently.

Suddenly, three dark spots appeared on the horizon and swept towards the figures.

“Here they come.”

The seven figures lifted their heads.

As the dark points grew closer, it became apparent that there were three Griffins on which Jian Wushuang, Yang Zaixuan and Su Rou rode.

When they got close to the mountain summit, they jumped off the Griffins.

“Haha. Wushuang.” A cool and charismatic middle-aged man welcomed Jian Wushuang with a smile.

“Your Excellency Ye?” Jian Wushuang’s eyes lit up.

He had known that there would be experts invited by Palace Master White and that they would be waiting for him here, but he had not known who they would be.

He recognized the middle-aged man as Ye Rufeng, whom he had previously dealt with several times.

It was Ye Rufeng who had sent him to the Dragon Palace.

“Wushuang, we meet again.” With a smile, Ye Rufeng said, “About two years have passed since our last meeting. As for that moment, I have to thank you again. Without you, I’m afraid my daughter would have been killed.”

Back then, Jian Wushuang had run into Ye Rufeng while on assignment by the Dragon Palace. Jian Wushuang had helped Ye Rufeng take care of his daughter, Ye Mei, by helping her complete the task of catching the Two-Claw Marked Golden Dragon Guard.

Ye Rufeng had been apprised by Ye Mei about what had happened during the mission and was therefore aware that Jian Wushuang had saved his daughter's life.

"Let it go," Jian Wushuang smiled.

"You saved my daughter's life. I have to thank you," Ye Rufeng said solemnly.

"I believe in showing gratitude through my actions. You did me a huge favor by saving my daughter's life and I want to repay that debt. When I heard that you needed help, I came here without any hesitation."

"Haha, thank you so much, Your Excellency Ye," Jian Wushuang said.

"Don't call me Your Excellency. If you don't mind, call me Brother Ye," said Ye Rufeng.

"Brother Ye," Jian Wushuang didn't refuse.

"All right. Let me introduce..." Ye Rufeng brought Jian Wushuang before the other experts.

"This is Shui Minghao, the Golden Dragon Ambassador of the Golden-dragon Palace."

Jian Wushuang looked at the well-groomed man whose eyes seemed to possess an unusual magic to make people like him at first sight.

"Mr. Shui," Jian Wushuang said modestly.

"Jian Wushuang, the first on the Earthly Dragon List, the recognized first genius in the whole Tianzong Dynasty. After the selection battle, people were discussing you everywhere and I have already heard so much about you. Today, I'm finally able to see you in the flesh." Shui Minghao said and laughed.

"Those are..." Ye Rufeng introduced the other powerhouses to Jian Wushuang one by one.

Jian Wushuang soon realized something about the experts invited by Palace Master White.

Seven experts were invited by Palace Master White.

All of them were Golden Dragon Ambassadors from the Golden-dragon Palace and had marvelous strength.

Among them, three were warriors of the Profound Yin Void Realm, two were warriors of Exceptional Yin Void Realm and two were warriors of Peak of the Yin Void Realm.

Ye Rufeng and Shui Minghao were the two warriors of the Peak of the Yin Void Realm.

Jian Wushuang was delighted when he realized the strength of the seven experts and felt gratitude towards Palace Master White who had invited so many strong experts for him.

Even though the Nine Emperors Sect was the top Sect in Tianzong Dynasty, they had eight warriors of the Yin Void Realm, with only one of them being a Peak of the Yin Void Realm. As for battle formation, just Ye Rufeng and the other six experts would be enough to suppress the eight Yin Void Realm experts of the Nine Emperors Sect.

In addition, there were Jian Wushuang, Yang Zaixuan, and Su Rou, all of whom were in the top ten on the Earthly Dragon List. All three possessed great battle strength comparable to the level of Profound

Yin Void Realm. Furthermore, Jian Wushuang's skills were well-matched to those of the warrior of the Exceptional Yin Void Realm.

It was enough to ruin the Nine Emperors Sect with such a battle formation.

The only thing they had to be wary of was the experts hidden in the Blood Feather Tower.

"Gentlemen, I'm sorry that I can't tell you what you are going to do yet. I'll let you have all the details once we get to the destination," said Jian Wushuang.

Hearing that, seven Golden Dragon Ambassadors frowned but they didn't mind.

"So, let's go."

Jian Wushuang, Yang Zaixuan and Su Rou departed the mountain summit on their Griffins, while the seven Golden Dragon Messengers walked on air. The group moved directly towards the Nine Ring Mountain where the Nine Emperors Sect was located.

Nine Ring Mountain was located in the Tiannan Province.

It was well known that the Nine Ring Mountain was the foundation of the Nine Emperors Sect.

The Nine Emperors Sect was a genuine old sect, which had a very good reputation in Tiannan Province.

It was said that there were three Clans and four Sects, which represented the seven strongest forces in Tiannan Province. And the Nine Emperors Sect was one of the four Sects.

Ten dark spots silently floated on the Void outside the Nine Ring Mountain, overlooking the old sect which was not far off.

"That is... the Nine Emperors Sect?"

The invited Golden Dragon Ambassadors looked grave.

"Gentlemen, that's our destination — Nine Emperors Sect," Jian Wushuang said in a serious voice, "According to reliable news from the Golden-dragon Palace, the man who's imprisoned in the Nine Emperors Sect is my father."

"Ah?" All seven Golden Dragon Ambassadors looked at Jian Wushuang.

"I need your help to rescue my father," Jian Wushuang said, "There is no doubt that the Nine Emperors Sect's strength is very strong. Besides, it has a connection with the Blood Feather Tower. So, some top experts from the Blood Feather Tower may be hidden in the Nine Emperors Sect."

"The Blood Feather Tower?" The Golden Dragon Ambassadors' expressions changed.

They would have been able to manage if it were merely a fight with the Nine Emperors Sect.

Although the Nine Emperors Sect was strong, it just a first-class Sect in the region and the strongest expert in the sect was just a Peak of the Yin Void Realm.

However, circumstances would be different if Blood Feather Tower was involved. Blood Feather Tower was the greatest killer organization in the Tianzong Dynasty. The horror that this organization was capable of causing was known to all.

Anyone who crossed the Blood Feather Tower would be targeted by the organization and assassinated. Even experts of the Yin-Yang Void Realm could not escape death by Blood Feather Tower's hands.

Apart from Ye Rufeng, the Golden Dragon Ambassadors looked hesitant.

"Gentlemen."

Jian Wushuang observed their expressions, then said, "I know what you are worried about. If you don't want to provoke the Blood Feather Tower, I won't force you to do so. If there's anyone here who wants to quit, you can leave now."

"Of course, I will be deeply indebted to anyone who stays to help me rescue my father. I will try my best to repay your help in future."

Several Golden Dragon Ambassadors who had hesitated brightened at Jian Wushuang's words.

Earlier, Palace Master White had promised to gift them with items such as elixirs and tomes, in exchange for their help. Although those items were welcome, they would not have insisted on getting those items.

But getting the favor of Jian Wushuang was totally different.

Chapter 175: Nine Emperors Sect

That's Jian Wushuang, the best and peerless genius on the Earthly Dragon List!

If everything went well, he would attain the level of the Yin-Yang Void Realm in future. Once he reached the Yin-Yang Void Realm, he would rank on the Heavenly Dragon List. His future looked promising if he was given more time to improve himself.

How precious was the favor of such a peerless genius?

It was more valuable than those treasures promised by Palace Master White, at least as far as these Golden Dragon Ambassadors were concerned.

"Wushuang, my friends, you can rest assured that we won't give up now that we're invited here," Shui Minghao said and smiled. In fact, he had hesitated when he first knew that he might have to fight with the Blood Feather Tower. Now, his expression showed that he seemed to have calmed down.

"Yeah! Now we're here, how could we give up so easily?"

"Though the Blood Feather Tower has incredible skills, we, the Golden Dragon Ambassadors, aren't weak either."

Other Golden Dragon Ambassadors also started to say something.

"So now, we have to discuss what we should do next," Jian Wushuang said, taking out a datum.

This was the most detailed datum about the Nine Emperors Sect collected by the Golden-dragon Palace, including the environmental structure of the Nine Emperors Sect and the basic information of its powerhouses.

After a simple discussion, they made a decision.

“The Upper Elder who always practices alone in the Nine Emperors Sect is the strongest one among all the elders. Since he seldom goes out, his response would be slower. Let’s sneak up on him. We’d better kill one or two superiors of the Yin Void Realm before they react,” Jian Wushuang said.

“Brother Ye, Mr. Shui, you’re the strongest among us. You hide secretly until we complete the sneak attack. Once the Upper Elder of the Nine Emperors Sect shows up, Brother Ye, you stop him. Mr. Shui will continue to hide himself, just in case reinforcements are needed.”

“After all, some experts from the Blood Feather Tower are likely to be hidden here, we have to do something to keep us safe.”

“Got it!” The seven Golden Dragon Ambassadors, Yang Zaixuan, and Su Rou agreed with him.

Once they had decided on the strategy, they took action.

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The Nine Emperors Sect had numerous followers. In the sect, there was boisterous atmosphere everywhere.

There was a courtyard near the mountain wall of the Nine Emperors Sect, where the perimeter was heavily guarded. Only the leaders from the core of the Nine Emperors Sect were qualified to enter this place.

At this moment, a young man in an elegant robe was brandishing his Long Sword at the center of this courtyard. His motions were continuous, causing light to be reflected from the blade and showing immense power.

The young man was using the Sword Essence of Raging Fire. His comprehension of this essence showed that his skill was great enough to challenge the Seventh Level of Dragon Gate. In addition to his Cultivation of Spiritual Power of the Exceptional Gold Core Realm, his actual strength was comparable to a Powerhouse of the Earthly Dragon List.

Suddenly, that young man struck his sword aggressively towards a wooden stake which had been erected in the yard.

Crack!

The seemingly sturdy wooden stake disintegrated instantly with wood chips flying in every direction.

On seeing the destruction of the wooden stake, the young man looked gloomy.

If he had truly mastered that skill, the stake should have been split cleanly into two halves instead of disintegrating into wood chips. Obviously, he had a long way to go before truly grasping the skill.

“Damn it!”

"I've already spent more than half a month on this, but there's no progress! Old geezer, have you been genuinely teaching me or are you deliberately leading me on?" the young man shouted.

The so-called geezer was the white-haired man who sat on the stone bench, drinking alone.

This white-haired man was not that old in terms of biological age, in fact, he was middle-aged. However, he had messy white hair and a face filled with melancholy, deep wrinkles. Along with the beard he kept, it was easy to mistake him as an old man at first glance.

He held the flagon with his right hand, which was covered in calluses. This showed that he had been using the sword for a long time. There was a wooden sword on the stone table in front of him.

Hearing what that cold-faced youth said, the white-haired man looked at him with dark eyes and said in an icy voice, "Cause you are too stupid."

"Stupid?" That cold-faced youth was enraged. He rushed towards the white-haired man and grabbed the flagon from him.

Pia!

The flagon was thrown to the ground and broke into pieces.

The cold-faced young guy pointed to the white-haired man and shouted, "Geezer, remember where you are now. I'm warning you, if you withhold anything when you teach me swordsmanship, you'll never get a good day ever!"

Though the white-haired man frowned slightly as he heard those words, his eyes maintained their cool gaze. He picked up another flagon with his hand and continued to drink. He was not in the mood to talk to him anymore.

The cold youth became angrier and shouted, "You! Geezer!"

At this moment...

"Changfeng." Suddenly a voice was heard and then a gray-robed elder walked slowly into the yard.

"Father," the cold youth said respectfully.

The cold-faced young man was named Ma Changfeng and his father was that grey-robed elder, the Third-Elder of Nine Emperors Sect, an expert of the Yin Void Realm. Though Ma Qinghai was just at the level of the Initial Yin Void Realm, his status was highly respected in the Nine Emperors Sect.

Ma Qinghai looked at his beloved son, "What's wrong?"

He had become a father at an old age so he spoiled his son and would try to satisfy all his whims.

There were few Powerhouses who had mastered Sword Principle in the Nine Emperors Sect. But his son loved Sword Principle, so he had used his status to allow his son to freely enter the courtyard to consult that jailed white-haired man on Sword Principle problems.

"Father, I've endeavored to perfect the swordsmanship before but I couldn't make it. Now, under the teaching of this elder, I've still made no progress, even after half a month! He must be fooling me!" Ma Changfeng said gloomily.

"What?" Ma Qinghai looked at that white-haired man, "Mr. Jian Nantian, how could this be?"

"I've said it before." The white-haired man said in a deep voice and glanced at Ma Qinghai, "I've taught him, but hopelessly, he's too stupid to understand it."

Ma Changfeng shouted indignantly, "Bastard!"

Ma Qinghai's face darkened. He said, "Jian Nantian, watch your attitude! You just need to do what my son asked you to! You shouldn't complain, or you will suffer from the Bone Dissolving Powder again."

...

Chapter 176: Taking Action

Bone Dissolving Powder was a poison which could make a person's bones limp and numb so that he hardly wished to live. This poison would not kill, but it could cause a lot of pain and suffering.

The white-haired man had continued to drink alone during the confrontation. When threatened with the Bone Dissolving Powder, his eyes flashed with transient fear. But soon, he regained his calm.

"Hum." Ma Qinghai snorted and looked at his son with coddling eyes again, "Changfeng, the Earthly Dragon List has changed a lot after the selection battle of Tianzong Dynasty. I bring you a new one."

Ma Qinghai gave Ma Changfeng the updated Earthly Dragon List.

Ma Changfeng took it and leafed through it.

"Oh? The No.1 on Earthly Dragon List now is Jian Wushuang!" Ma Changfeng was a little bit surprised, "Shouldn't it be the big monster Xue Yun? How could it be Jian Wushuang?"

"Jian Wushuang?" The white-haired man's expression changed subtly.

"Xue Yun has been killed by Jian Wushuang. You can read the details about the battle between him and Xue Yun," Ma Qinghai said.

Ma Changfeng continued reading just a moment later.

"That's impressive! He left Xue Yun no options but to swallow a Scarlet Elixir. Jian Wushuang is really something. Besides, he is also a master of Sword Principle!" Ma Changfeng clenched his hands and a scarlet light flashed in his eyes.

"Unfortunately, there are no real masters of Sword Principle in Nine Emperors Sect. The old man is the only one who is good at it, but he doesn't teach me sincerely. Otherwise..."

"I certainly would win a place on Earthly Dragon List with my talent. It is also possible to replace Jian Wushuang as No.1 on Earthly Dragon List."

Ma Changfeng looked over at the white-haired man with hatred.

“Jian Nantian, I heard that Jian Wushuang combined three sword essences at a young age. What do you think about his talent?” Ma Qinghai asked.

“Combined three sword essences? Not too bad.”

The white-haired man was still drinking wine and seemed indifferent. No one noticed a subtle and meaningful smile on his face, *“Combined three sword essences and the No.1 on the Earthly Dragon List, that’s pretty impressive...”*

“Not too bad?” Ma Qinghai sneered, “right, his talent is pales in comparison to yours when you were young. In the battle of Qinling several years ago, you killed three purple-masked killers of Blood Feather Tower simultaneously with one move, and one of them was in the Profound of Yin Void Realm.”

“At that time, you were just in Exceptional Gold Core Realm. You were stronger than Jian Wushuang!”

“But unfortunately, your Dantian was destroyed. Such a super genius is now a good-for-nothing. Besides teaching young men swordsmanship, what else can you do?”

Hearing this, the white-haired man’s face fell.

Yes, the white-haired man was Jian Nantian, Jian Wushuang’s father...

Before, he was a super genius who had possessed immeasurable potential, just as Jian Wushuang now did. But now, Jian Nantian was in bad shape. His Dantian had been broken into pieces, so he had no Cultivation of Spiritual Power at all.

In this world where Cultivation of Spiritual Power was highly valued, he could be called a useless person.

And at this moment, Jian Wushuang and his comrades were walking towards the Nine Emperors Sect.

Five people and three Griffins were levitating above the Void, and three people rode on the three Griffins.

These eight people honorably appeared above the Void in Nine Emperors Sect (Ye Rufeng and Shui Minghao hid themselves).

Boom!

With a Golden Dragon Ambassador showing his strength in Exceptional of Yin Void Realm, the Nine Emperors Sect under the void was in turmoil.

“Who has come to Nine Emperors Sect?” A hearty laugh sounded, then five people flew out from the Nine Emperors Sect to the void.

Among the five people, one was Exceptional Yin Void Realm, two were Profound Golden Core Realms and the remaining two were Initial Gold Core Realms.

The Exceptional Yin Void Realm was middle-age and clothed in purple robes. He was the current Sect Master in Nine Emperors Sect, Qu Nan.

“Sect Master Qu, we come from Golden-dragon Palace and we seek help from Nine Emperors Sect. Would you do us a favor?”

Jian Wushuang and his friends had hatched a plan earlier. Now the Golden Dragon Ambassador who had just spoken was following the script.

“Golden Dragon Ambassador?” Qu Nan looked around and found that they all wore Golden-dragon Rings. The rings on the Yin-Yang Void Realm experts bore the sign of Golden Dragon Ambassador.

Golden-dragon Palace was a hegemon and the strongest one in Tianzong Dynasty. Plus Golden Dragon Ambassadors enjoyed high status in Golden-dragon Palace, so all sects would maintain friendly relations with them.

It certainly included the Nine Emperors Sect.

“Haha, so it is.” Qu Nan laughed, “We’d love to help you since you’ve come to us. But what we can do for you?”

“It’s a long story. If Sect Master Qu don’t mind, could we go inside and discuss the details?” the Golden Dragon Ambassador said.

“Of course, please follow me.” Qu Nan smiled and led them slowly towards the ground.

Soon they all landed.

As soon as they landed, Jian Wushuang patted his Griffin and the Griffin flew away immediately. Jian Wushuang signaled his friends with a look and all the Golden Dragon Messengers, Yang Zaixuan, and Su Rou took the hint.

“You guys accepted a task from Golden-dragon Palace?” Qu Nan and other experts of Nine Emperors Sect didn’t notice anything abnormal and they were still talking with the Golden Dragon Ambassadors.

They walked to the meeting hall and as soon as they stepped up the stairs...

“Action!” Jian Wushuang shouted.

Primed for action, the eight people moved immediately.

Among those five Golden Dragon Ambassadors, the two in Exceptional Yin Void Realm moved quickly and both of them targeted Qu Nan!

The three Golden Dragon Ambassadors of Profound Yin Void Realm also acted and they targeted the two Profound Yin Void Realms next to Qu Nan.

Yang Zaixuan and Su Rou jointly attacked one in Initial Yin Void Realm.

And Jian Wushuang... at this moment, he was full of murderous intent. He unsheathed Triple-kill Sword from his back, unleashing a stream of terrible sword essence towards the sky.

Light reflecting from the blade, Jian Wushuang brandished his sword with great ease. It was the First Move of Selfless Sword Technique—Idealistic Form.

Combining three sword essences and exploding his power, he headed to another one in Initial Yin Void Realm.

“What the hell?”

Facing unexpected attacks, all the powerhouses of Nine Emperors Sect were astonished.

“Oh, no!” Realizing that they had fallen prey to a plot, Qu Nan’s countenance changed immediately. In a split second, a terrible breath burst forth, but it was too late for him to unsheathe his weapon. Instead, he tried to ward off the sudden attack from the two Golden Dragon Ambassadors with his palm.

The other experts of Nine Emperors Sect also reacted immediately to fend off the sudden attacks.

Chapter 177: Attack and Kill

Boom!

Like a roaring dragon, the sword light rushed towards the warrior of Initial Yin Void Realm.

There was a significant change in the warrior’s expression as he hurried to block the attack.

Jian Wushuang had been capable of killing Ouyang Haotian who had ranked third on the Earthly Dragon List with a single sword move. His real battle strength was even comparable to that of the experts of the Exceptional Yin Void Realm. Thus, a surprise attack against a warrior of the Initial Yin Void Realm was rather easy for him.

Naturally, the outcome would not deviate from expectations.

The sword light easily penetrated the body of the Initial Yin Void Realm and killed him instantly.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Several dramatic roars sounded successively and Qu Nan and other experts of the Nine Emperors Sect were beaten back.

Qu Nan was thrown heavily against the wall, smashing it to pieces. A mouthful of blood spurted from his mouth.

As for the other experts of the Yin Void from the Nine Emperors Sect, one was killed by Jian Wushuang, while another warrior of the Initial Yin Void Realm was killed by Yang Zaixuan and Su Rou. Another two warriors of the Profound Yin Void Realm were badly, but not fatally, injured.

Among the five experts of the Yin Void Realm from the Nine Emperors Sect, two were dead while three were heavily hurt in this sneak attack.

“You are so powerful.” The Golden Dragon Ambassadors looked at Jian Wushuang’s trio.

Jian Wushuang gave a small smile. He knew that although these Golden Dragon Ambassadors had not killed any of the experts of the Nine Emperors Sect, it did not mean they were useless.

After all, the stronger the warriors was, the harder it would be to kill them.

It was easy to kill ordinary experts of the Initial Yin Void Realm, but it would be rather difficult to kill them after they reached the Profound Yin Void Realm.

“Go on,” Jian Wushuang groaned, and then immediately headed towards the oncoming experts of the Nine Emperors Sect.

This group of experts were mostly at the Primordial Gold Core Realm. Although their strength was ordinary, there was a great number of them.

In order to save his father, Jian Wushuang would not show any pity to these experts, let alone show any mercy.

“Kill!”

Yang Zaixuan, Su Rou, and the Golden Dragon Ambassadors also rushed out.

“You guys...” Qu Nan was struggling to stand up. On seeing the scene in front of him, his face turned grim.

“Ha-ha, Sect Master Qu, I’m sorry. Once entrusted by others, we will be loyal to them.” One of the Golden Dragon Ambassadors of the Exceptional Yin Void Realm laughed and came directly to Qu Nan.

Qu Nan reacted immediately.

However, as he was seriously injured from the sneak attack, he was severely disadvantaged and could only resist the Golden Dragon Ambassador’s attacks with great effort.

The other Golden Dragon Ambassador and Jian Wushuang’s team were attacking with ease, almost like tigers running into a flock of sheep.

For a moment, blood mist was suspended in the air and stained the horizon.

A fierce battle had already broken out.

Several brutal and dreadful breaths had rushed towards the sky. The breaths and spiritual power released from the battle were naturally spreading to the courtyard near the mountain.

“What happened?” Ma Qinghai’s face changed suddenly. He levitated off the ground and looked in the direction of the battle. Seeing the fierce battle in front of him, he was shocked.

“Has a large number of experts broken into our the Nine Emperors Sect?” he said hurriedly, “changes are occurring in our sect. Changfeng, you just stay here, and don’t go anywhere.”

Then Ma Qinghai rushed to the fierce battle field at the fastest speed.

In the courtyard, Ma Changfeng also felt a terrible Spiritual Power Wave that was not far away, and his face changed.

“The Yin Void Realm, is there a group of experts of the Yin Void Realm who have come to the Nine Emperors Sect?”

“Nine Emperors Sect is the first-class Sect of the Tianzong dynasty. Who in the Tianzong dynasty would dare to kill our warriors here?” Ma Changfeng frowned.

As a first-class Sect, it had a deep foundation and had always been extremely strong.

Throughout the Tianzong dynasty, there were only seven top clans and three Hegemons that the Nine Emperors Sect were fearful of.

The Nine Emperors Sect had always been very humble and respectful to the top seven clans and the Three Hegemons. As the Nine Emperors Sect had never provoked them, these clans and hegemons would not look for any trouble in the Nine Emperors Sect for no reason.

"Nine Emperors Sect hasn't provoked any strong enemies during this period, so we shouldn't have been hit by other sects unless..."?Ma Changfeng thought of a possibility, and immediately looked at the white-haired man next to him.

"Old man, are these experts coming here for you?"

Glancing at Ma Changfeng, Jian Nantian did not answer him and kept drinking.

"Hum, they must come for you." Ma Changfeng snorted coldly. "But unfortunately, they can't save you. Not only do we have lots of experts in the Nine Emperors Sect, just this courtyard..."

"This courtyard is a huge and impenetrable prison. From the moment that you were imprisoned here, it was destined that they can not save you."

Hearing that, Jian Nantian's gaze froze slightly, but he still said nothing.

The fierce battle had reached a key moment in the Nine Emperors Sect.

Numerous cold corpses were lying in a disorderly manner on the ground or on the roof. These bodies belonged to the warriors of the Gold Core Realm from the Nine Emperors Sect.

In terms of the battle formation, Jian Wushuang's team was stronger than that of the Nine Emperors Sect.

The Nine Emperors Sect had lost two warriors of the Initial Yin Void Realm and two of the Profound Yin Void Realm. Qu Nan had also been seriously injured in the sneak attack.

Jian Wushuang's side already had an advantage based on battle strength at the level of the Yin Void. As for the ordinary warriors of the Gold Core Realm, even if their numbers were huge, they could only buy a little time but not turn the tides of the battle.

However, at this moment...

"Hum!"

With a cold hum suddenly sounding through the Void, a black-clothed elder with a lean face appeared, emanating tyrannical aura.

"How dare you break into the Nine Emperors Sect and kill my warriors?"

There was rage in the black-clothed elder's eyes, and his clothes and hair were flapping around even though there was no wind.

This man was the Upper Elder of the Nine Emperors Sect who had reached the Peak of the Yin Void Realm and had sequestered himself to practice all the time.

“Upper Elder!”

“Upper Elder has shown up.”

“Now that Upper Elder has shown up, this group of intruders means nothing. Kill them all!”

Seeing the arrival of the black-clothed elder, the experts of the Nine Emperors Sect immediately beamed with excitement.

But as soon as this black-clothed elder appeared, a loud laughter suddenly sounded. “Ha-ha, old man Mo, haven’t you died yet?”

A handsome middle-aged man appeared in front of the black-clothed elder and the same breath of the Peak of the Yin Void Realm was emanated, which was stronger than that of the black-clothed elder. Naturally, this man was Ye Rufeng who had hidden in the dark.

“Ye Rufeng?” The black-clothed elder’s face changed slightly. “Our Nine Emperors Sect hasn’t offended the Golden-dragon Palace.”

“Yes, you didn’t offend us, but this time we are on a mission entrusted by others,” Ye Rufeng said with a smile.

“Are you going to stop me?” The black-clothed elder shouted coldly.

“What do you think?” Ye Rufeng laughed. “Perhaps I may not be stronger than you in direct slaughter, but since I am here, don’t even think about taking action.”

“Try me!” The black-clothed elder stopped talking and took action.

Ye Rufeng reacted to his move with a smile.

Two experts of the Peak of the Yin Void Realm fought against each other in the void right above Nine Emperors Sect.

With the roaring aura, terrible power crashed together.

Chapter 178: Six Purple-masked Killers

Ye Rufeng blocked the way of Upper Elder in Nine Emperors Sect, leaving him no chance to help. Meanwhile, inside the Sect, the situation was still one-sided.

“Go to hell!”

With towering sword essence, Jian Wushuang’s Triple-kill Sword formed a flowing light and fiercely pierced towards an expert of the Profound Yin Void Realm in the Nine Emperors Sect.

This expert had been badly wounded during the sneak attack. Now, only 70 percent of his strength was left.

However, when he saw Jian Wushuang's attack coming towards him, his eyes glistened coldly.

"You are just of the Primordial Gold Core Realm! How dare you fight with me! Go to hell."

While shouting, the expert of the Profound Yin Void Realm made a vast current of Earth Essence Realm issue from the raven-black long spear he held in his hand. He then aggressively jabbed the spear towards Jian Wushuang.

It seemed that even the void was pierced.

The power was monstrously strong.

The flowing light formed by the sword essence also violently slashed forward.

Clang!

The two horrible strengths collided and did battle. But it was obvious that the flowing light of sword essence had the absolute advantage, completely outclassing the other.

"What?" The warrior of the Profound Yin Void Realm was stunned, and he retreated awkwardly.

"Be careful. The fellow you were fighting with should be Jian Wushuang, who performed excellently in this year's selection battle. He has been ranked first on the Earthly Dragon List." Qu Nan, who was engaged in battle with two Golden Dragon Ambassadors beside him, couldn't help shouting.

The Nine Emperors Sect had not participated in the selection battle this time, due to the lack of disciples ranking on the Earthly Dragon List.

Qu Nan had not recognized Jian Wushuang earlier. But he had heard about him before, and now that he had witnessed Jian Wushuang's strength, he realized who he was.

"No.1 warrior on the Earthly Dragon List?"

The warrior of the Profound Yin Void Realm, who had been defeated by Jian Wushuang, looked cold with violent killing intent. "The first place on the Earthly Dragon List? So what? He is just of the Profound Gold Core Realm. I don't believe that I can't kill him."

With a cold snort, this warrior of the Profound Yin Void Realm fiercely glided towards Jian Wushuang again.

Jian Wushuang curled the corners of his lips, sneering. Three sword essences were combined on the Triple-kill Sword and the strength suddenly burst out.

"The second move of Selfless Sword Technique!"

"Solipsistic Form!"

Boom!

Jian Wushuang had just displayed his strongest unique skill.

A fierce sword light raged out with overweening and monstrous momentum.

The man of the Profound Yin Void Realm pierced through the Void with his dark long spear and ruthlessly jabbed towards Jian Wushuang again.

But the disparity in strength was more obvious this time.

The sword light landed on the dark long spear. Horrible strength burst out, causing the spear to fly off. The sword light did not diminish, and continued its ruthless slash towards the body of the warrior of the Profound Yin Void Realm.

This man of the Profound Yin Void Realm was killed without even having a chance to struggle.

“Profound Yin Void Realm?” Jian Wushuang coldly sneered.

Normally, the top 20 geniuses on the Earthly Dragon List were on par with warriors of the Initial Yin Void Realm. The top 10 had battle strength near the Profound Yin Void Realm. An example was Ouyang Haotian who had battle strength matching that Profound Yin Void Realm.

But Jian Wushuang had killed Ouyang Haotian with a single slash.

Although the warrior of the Profound Yin Void Realm in front of him was more powerful than Ouyang Haotian, Jian Wushuang has still killed him with ease.

“What an idiot...”

Seeing these events unfold before him, Qu Nan could not help cursing secretly.

He had already warned the warrior of the Profound Yin Void Realm to be careful, but he had not heeded his advice and had ended up dead.

There were not many Yin Void experts in Nine Emperors Sect. Now, one more had perished. This made their situation worse. They were getting nearer to collapse.

Above the Void, the black-clothed Upper Elder of Nine Emperors Sect saw the events that had transpired below. He frowned and shouted in a deep voice. “Mr. Ghost Tiger, please take action, or our Nine Emperors Sect is over.”

“Ghost Tiger?” Jian Wushuang’s face darkened. At the same time, he noticed several vigorous breaths suddenly rising from the direction of the Nine Emperors Sect.

“Jian Wushuang, you chose to break into hell where there is no gate, when there were roads in heaven that you could have taken instead. Don’t think about going back alive today.” The cold laughter echoed. Six black spots suddenly appeared on the Void not far away.

The six black spots glided quickly and soon appeared in front of everybody.

The six figures were in black robes, and were wearing purple masks.

Undoubtedly, they were purple-masked killers from Blood Feather Tower.

With the appearance of the six purple-masked killers, Jian Wushuang, Yang Zaixuan, Su Rou, and several other Golden Dragon Ambassadors visibly paled.

“Six purple-masked killers, five of whom have reached the Exceptional Yin Void Realm, and there is one of the Peak of the Yin Void Realm.” Jian Wushuang frowned.

Jian Wushuang was aware that Blood Feather Tower valued his father and would have secretly dispatched many experts to guard him, so he was not surprised to see them.

However, he had not expected that their strength was so immense!

Among the six people, one was at the Peak of the Yin Void Realm, and the remaining five were all of the Exceptional Yin Void Realm!

Such a battle formation, together with the remaining Yin Void experts of the Nine Emperors Sect, could completely outclass them on overall strength.

The six purple-masked killers were standing on the Void with violent killing intent. Among them, the leader Ghost Tiger, who was at the Peak of the Yin Void Realm, looked below coldly. Finally, he fixed his eyes on Jian Wushuang.

“Jian Wushuang... and Golden Dragon Ambassadors, none of you can get away today!” Ghost Tiger said coldly, “Kill!”

Once he gave the order, the six purple-masked killers took action.

At this moment, a giant hand condensing vast power suddenly slapped towards the six purple-masked killers.

“Huh? There is a hidden expert?” Ghost Tiger was stunned, and then he sneered. “You are just at the Peak of the Yin Void Realm.”

On finishing his words, he thrust out a bloody light. The giant hand was broken into pieces.

“Go, go!”

Shui Minghao suddenly appeared above the Void. The giant hand had been created by him just now to hinder the six purple-masked killers.

“Jian Wushuang, the opponents’ strength is greater than we thought. We should retreat right away,” Shui Minghao shouted without stopping.

The Golden Dragon Ambassadors agreed and violently nodded.

They had wanted to retreat as soon as they saw the experts from Blood Feather Tower.

Yang Zaixuan and Su Rou looked at Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang would decide whether they should retreat or continue to fight.

At this moment, Jian Wushuang’s eyes were icy.

“Six purple-masked killers, one at the Peak of the Yin Void Realm, five of the Exceptional Yin Void Realm...”

"With my current Cultivation of Spiritual Power at the peak of the Profound Gold Core Realm, I could enhance my power to the Initial Yin Void Realm if I use Soul-taking Secret Skill. Together with Supreme Gold Core, my strength will be powerful enough to match the Exceptional Yin Void Realm. In addition, my comprehension of sword essence is...Matching or outclassing an ordinary man at the Peak of the Yin Void Realm won't be a problem."

Jian Wushuang pondered over his options and made a decision.

Chapter 179: The Strong Rescue

Retreating now was certainly not what Jian Wushuang wanted.

Moreover, although those six purple-masked assassins had a powerful battle formation, they were not strong enough to make him give up without even fighting.

"Soul-Devouring Secret Skill..." Jian Wushuang looked cold. He had already decided to fight against these six purple-masked assassins via Soul-taking Secret Skill.

However, suddenly...

Whoosh~

Several figures appeared almost simultaneously in front of Jian Wushuang.

"Hum?" Jian Wushuang winced.

"What?" The six purple-masked assassins also looked at them.

Nine people suddenly appeared, all wearing purple robes and standing side by side in the air. At that moment, nine violent aura radiated from them without scruple, covering the whole area in an instant.

At this moment, the entire Nine Emperors Sect completely quieted down. Everybody was astonished, staring at those nine figures who suddenly appeared.

Among the nine vast auras, eight had obviously reached the Exceptional Yin Void Realm, and the other one was a Yin Void Champion!

This terrifying group was even stronger than the six purple-masked assassins of Blood Feather Tower.

"Purple robe?" Jian Wushuang was a little bit excited.

He seemed to have seen the same purple robe before.

Among the nine figures, the leading heavily built middle-aged man looked towards Jian Wushuang with a smile on his face and said, "Master Wushuang, my name is Dan Jiu, and my Young Master ordered me to help you."

"Dan Jiu? Young Master?" Jian Wushuang grinned. He already knew who they were.

"Big Brother Wang Yuan."

Jian Wushuang tightly clenched his fists, with a flicker of delight on his face.

When he first returned to the Dragon Palace, Wang Yuan had given him a big gift, Lin Yun.

Although Lin Yun was a purple-masked assassin from Blood Feather Tower, he was quietly captured by Wang Yuan and tortured in a secret chamber for quite a long time. Wang Yuan's ability was pretty frightening. Inside the secret chamber, even the guards were experts in the Yin Void Realm.

Jian Wushuang was very curious about Wang Yuan's real identity. He believed Wang Yuan must have a strong background.

Before Jian Wushuang left to rescue his father, he asked Wang Yuan if he would help. However, Wang Yuan said he couldn't because he was too weak. But now, it seemed that even though he didn't come with them, he still dispatched his experts to help in secret.

"Big Brother Wang Yuan, your friendship will be remembered in my heart no matter what," Jian Wushuang thought to himself.

While the fierce battle was taking place at the Nine Emperors Sect, a huge Purple Cloud Condor was levitating in the air not far away, with its wings flapping. Riding on the Condor, was a fat man who was eating fruits.

This fat man was naturally Jian Wushuang's good brother, Wang Yuan!

"I thought Wushuang and his comrades could definitely defeat the Nine Emperors Sect with their battle formation, but I did not expect Blood Feather Tower to dispatch so many Yin Void Realm experts," Wang Yuan muttered while eating fruits.

He had been waiting outside the Nine Emperors Sect for a long time, but he had not taken any action since Jian Wushuang and his comrades possessed the advantage. He had not needed to do anything. But when the assassins of Blood Feather Tower appeared, he immediately sent his experts to support them.

"Young Master, didn't the Sect Master personally command you not to fight against Blood Feather Tower?" a brown-haired elder, who was levitating beside Wang Yuan said. The elder looked like he had experienced many of the vicissitudes of life. He had several freckles on his forehead, and it seemed like he had already reached his declining years.

"I didn't. I just had Dan Jiu and several other people block the assassins from Blood Feather Tower instead of killing them, so I did not violate my father's order. What's more, it's just Blood Feather Tower. Even if they are destroyed, what can they do? I don't think they would dare to revolt," Wang Yuan scornfully said.

Hearing this, the brown-haired elder next to him shrugged without saying any more.

Inside the Nine Emperors Sect.

"You guys again!"

Ghost Tiger, the leader of the six purple-masked assassins, stared at Dan Jiu and his comrades, who suddenly appeared, with a ferocious light in his eyes.

These purple-robed people were by no means unfamiliar to Blood Feather Tower.

Just two years ago, Blood Feather Tower forced Jian Wushuang to jump into the abyss, and then they suffered a furious revenge.

That was definitely the most malicious revenge that Blood Feather Tower had suffered since they were established. At that time, they were indeed about to collapse.

However, it was not Dragon Palace that launched this revenge!

Although Dragon Palace was strong, they couldn't represent the entire Golden-dragon Palace. While Blood Feather Tower was one of the Overlords in Tianzong Dynasty, along with Golden-dragon Palace. However, they did not have an obvious disparity in overall strength. So even if Dragon Palace tried their utmost to seek revenge, Blood Feather Tower could surely handle it.

The key reason the revenge was so miserable was the two forces who secretly supported them. Between those two forces, the purple-robed people were most malicious, and Blood Feather Tower had no way to resist them.

These purple-robed people fought fiercely and resolutely, and they had fathomless strength. They made Blood Feather Tower suffer an unprecedented loss just in two months. Blood Feather Tower would be completely destroyed if the purple-robed people had not stopped.

Now, after two years had passed, facing these purple-robed people again, how could the purple-masked assassins not be terrified and fearful?

After all, what they suffered two years ago seemed to have just happened yesterday.

"Oh, Blood Feather Tower, it has been two years since we last met," Dan Jiu said, smiling lightly with a calm tone.

"Don't be afraid. We were only instructed to block you. We do not plan to kill you this time. So you guys had better stay where you are without trying anything."

"Otherwise, we will be glad to play with you guys. Of course, if we engage a fight with you, I can't guarantee that we will hold back."

Hearing this, the six purple-masked assassins were seized by rage and the look in their eyes almost seemed to be burning. However, they had to control their anger and nobody dared to do anything.

After all, there was an obvious disparity in strength when facing these purple-robed figures. In regards to strength...they fought with them two years ago, so they clearly understood the strength of these purple-robed people when compared to warriors of the same rank.

If they fought head-on, the six purple-masked assassins were not the match of the purple-robed people.

"Go, seek help from Sir Grayrobe," Ghost tiger glanced at one of the purple-masked assassins next to him and said.

That purple-masked assassin nodded, and then he turned his hand down. A baby milk bug, the size of a finger, appeared on his hand.

This bug was called Symbiotic Insect. It was not poisonous nor aggressive. However, it had a unique ability, which was “live together, die together”.

Symbiotic Insects were born in pairs, and the two bugs’ lives were tied together. If one died, the other would immediately die too. Some known Sects always used Symbiotic Insect as a unique method for seeking help.

That was what this purple-masked assassin was doing. With a surge of spiritual power and a shake of his hand, the Symbiotic Insect was instantly cut into pieces.

As soon as this Symbiotic Insect died, the other one in Blood Feather Tower base would immediately die as well. The experts in the base would immediately know that their people were in a bad situation, and then they would dispatch more experts to come.

Chapter 180: The Meeting

“Ask for help with a Symbiotic Insect?”

Dan Jiu smiled coldly. Ignoring the purple-masked killers, he turned towards Jian Wushuang.

“Master Wushuang, Master Yang and Miss Su Rou, these killers of Blood Feather Tower will surely be stopped by my people. Now you three, come with me to find whom you want to save,” Dan Jiu said with a smile.

“Thank you so much,” Jian Wushuang said gratefully.

“You’re welcome. We are just following orders,” said Dan Jiu with a smile. Then, he made his way to the hinterland of the Nine Emperors Sect together with Jian Wushuang and the others.

Just as Jian Wushuang and the others were setting off, Ghost Tiger, leader of the six purple-masked killers, while being watched by the purple-robed persons on top of the void, immediately shouted, “So Jian Wushuang, you’ve come here to save your father?”

“Haha, but too bad you’re destined to be disappointed!”

“Your father, is indeed at the Nine Emperors Sect. Unfortunately, you won’t be able to save him!”

“You can’t save him. You’re doomed to return with nothing. Haha!”

Ghost Tiger’s laughter resounded through the entire Nine Emperors Sect and Jian Wushuang left with a heavy heart. But he did not give up and instead, began to search the Nine Emperors Sect.

The Superiors of the Yin Void Realm from the Nine Emperors Sect were heavily dealt with or killed. Even those from the Blood Feather Tower were now surrounded by the eight purple-robed persons and were no match for Jian Wushuang. No one in the Nine Emperors Sect could stop him.

“The Nine Emperors Sect is, after all, one of the most bountiful. It would take too much time to search the courtyard lofts one by one and maybe there are some secret chambers,” Jian Wushuang thought with cold eyes.

“Mr. Dan Jiu, could I trouble you to catch one of these Nine Emperors Sect officials?” said Jian Wushuang.

“No trouble at all,” Dan Jiu replied with a smile as his gaze turned to the side. “Well, there’s one right there.”

The man who caught Dan Jiu’s eyes was Ma Qinghai, who just arrived at the battlefield, and was struggling against a Golden Dragon Messenger.

“Whoosh!”

Dan Jiu was surrounded by a purple light and summoned in front of Ma Qinghai.

“What t-the?”

Even before he could react, Dan Jiu slapped a shocked Ma Qinghai

An overwhelming power fell over Ma Qinghai’s body, and he was swatted onto the ground like a housefly. The ground had torn apart, leaving a large hole.

Ma Qinghai struggled to get up from the hole, especially with a foot on his chest.

With a determined look in Jian Wushuang’s eyes, he coldly stared at Ma Qinghai.

“Tell me, where is my father?” Jian Wushuang said in a low, serious tone.

“Your father?” replied Ma Qinghai, slightly stunned.

“My father is Jian Nantian,” Jian Wushuang said. “He is locked up in the Nine Emperors Sect. You are a high ranking official of the Yin Void Realm at Nine Emperors Sect, one of the top few. You must know where he is. Tell me the truth. Then maybe, I can still keep you alive, or else...”

As Ma Qinghai detected the seriousness in Jian Wushuang, he cleared his throat while nodding his head and said, “I know where your father is, and I will take you there. I will take you there now.”

“Lead the way.”

Jian Wushuang lifted his foot, allowing Ma Qinghai to stand up. Then Ma Qinghai led the way ahead.

Though Ma Qinghai was powerful among those of the Yin Void and could walk on air, Jian Wushuang was not worried that Ma Qinghai would escape as Dan Jiu kept a close eye on him.

Guided by Ma Qinghai, it didn’t take long for Jian Wushuang and the others to arrive at the courtyard near the hill.

There in the courtyard was Ma Changfeng. Beside him was Jian Nantian, whose face was faint and hair was white, drinking quietly.

Jian Wushuang appeared in the courtyard with his eyes sweeping the area. At once, he saw the white-haired man seated in the middle, on a stone bench and drinking.

Jian Wushuang was in shock.

They hadn’t met each other in years...

His hair was already silver...

His face was fainter than before...

However, Jian Wushuang could still recognize that the white-haired man was Jian Nantian, his dignified father who brought him up. The one who taught him swordsmanship and how to be a real man.

"Father," Jian Wushuang said, with trembling voice.

Jian Nantian, the white-haired man drinking alone, looked towards Jian Wushuang. A light of recognition flashed across his eyes, but soon calmed down like a pool of stagnant water.

"You are here," Jian Nantian said calmly, "Come here to sit."

Jian Wushuang took a deep breath and sat down on a stone bench in front of Jian Nantian. Taking a closer look at Jian Nantian, he was startled.

"Father, your breath..." Jian Wushuang noticed that Jian Nantian had no spiritual power. Jian Nantian looked like any ordinary person. Only those whose Dantian had been destroyed and had their spiritual power taken away appear like this.

"Haha, it's nothing serious. My Dantian was just broken," Jian Nantian smiled with ease. He was very philosophical about this.

"B*stard!" Jian Wushuang couldn't help but curse.

For a warrior, it is a nightmare for the Dantian to be destroyed and have their spiritual power dissipated!

His father's Dantian was somehow destroyed?

"Calm down. Though my Dantian was destroyed and the spiritual power lost, there are other ways of survival," Jian Nantian still smiled. He then took out a pot of wine and said, "Have a drink with me."

Jian Nantian handed the wine pot to Jian Wushuang.

Without hesitation, Jian Wushuang took a swig of the wine.

"Not bad. Despite not having seen you for seven years, you're all grown up." Drinking another mouthful, Jian Nantian continued, "I heard you are ranked first on the Earthly Dragon List now?"

"Yes," Jian Wushuang nodded.

"Is your Sword Soul completely awakened?" Jian Nantian asked.

"Yes," Jian Wushuang nodded again.

"The Ancestor's Land, have you been there?" Jian Nantian asked calmly.

"I spent two years in the Sword Tomb of the Ancestor's Land. Unfortunately, I'm not strong enough to accept the test there," Jian Wushuang answered.

"It's normal. Generally, those who have reached the Yin Void Realm are qualified to accept the tests in the Ancestor's Land. I could accept the test with just Fulfillment of the Golden Pill Realm because I was far stronger than the others at the same level," Jian Nantian said.

Jian Wushuang understood what he meant.

"By the way, father, I got to see younger aunt," Jian Wushuang said.

"Wuyue?" Jian Nantian looked over, "I saw her three years ago. How is she?"

"She is dead," Jian Wushuang answered.

The glistening pupils of Jian Nantian's calm eyes riffled, but in the next moment he sneered and said, "Wuyue is also gone..."

"Shuang'er, do you know you bear a bloody feud?" Jian Nantian suddenly asked.

"I do" Jian Wushuang answered coldly.

"If you know, you have to remember..." looking at Jian Wushuang seriously, Jian Nantian said a few words icily.

"Blood debt, must be repaid with blood!"