

Swordsman 231

Chapter 231: Weapons Divided Into Three Grades

Jian Wushuang stirred the body of Triple-kill Sword with his fingers. Yet the Triple-kill Sword, seeming to possess a soul, was trembling slightly. Simultaneously surprised and delighted, he felt waves from the Triple-kill Sword.

"It seems that the Triple-kill Sword is different from before," Jian Wushuang couldn't help saying.

"Of course it's different now," Jin Ling answered while snorting. "How could it just be a normal weapon if it is used to enter the Ancestor's Land? Because it hasn't been involved in battle for several years, its Sword Spirit was already asleep. I only just woke it up."

"Sword Spirit?" Jian Wushuang winced.

"Little guy, you don't know what Sword Spirit is?" Jin Ling said and looked to Jiang WuShuang.

Jian Wushuang nodded.

"Aren't you ignorant." Jin Ling smiled and shook his head. "Ah yes, the Bloodline of Sword Ancestor is on the decline, so their horizon has lowered."

"Listen up, the Triple-kill Sword is not a normal weapon, but a magic weapon!"

"The weapons are divided into three grades!"

"The third grade is normal, the second grade is spiritual while the first grade is masterful! Each grade is divided into three levels: inferior, medium, and superior."

"The Triple-kill Sword in your hand is a superior second-grade magic weapon. Normally, it possesses a soul, but it has fallen asleep. This happened because when your father fought with the experts, it got hurt. Alas, its power got buried."

"I have woken up its Sword Spirit and its power has recovered. But the Triple-kill Sword hasn't completely recovered, it fell down to superior third grade."

"I see," Jian Wushuang murmured while nodding. Feeling the power of the Triple-kill Sword, he could not help but be shocked.

He felt that the Triple-kill Sword was so powerful now. *"Has it not completely recovered?"*

"How can I make it recover to its optimum power?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"I have said that the Triple-kill Sword is a Sword of Killing, eager for blood. If you want to recover its power, you have to kill others with it as far as possible. The more kills, the more powerful man you kill, the faster it recovers. Even when the Triple-kill Sword recovers to its optimum in the future, continue to use it for kills to improve its grade," Jin Ling said.

"I see," Jian Wushuang nodded seriously while holding the Triple-kill Sword tightly, with a glimmer of expectation.

Jiang WuShuang imagined a scene of the Triple-kill Sword at its optimum and stronger than ever before.

"In fact, not only the magic weapons are divided into three grades, but also Origin manuals," Jin Ling suddenly said.

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang looked towards her.

Jin Ling continued, "The Origin manual, is also divided into three grades while each grade is divided into three levels, inferior, medium and superior. Just like the two Original Sword Techniques you got, the Selfless Sword Technique and Blood Emptying Technique...

"The Selfless Sword Technique is the medium third-grade manual.

"The Blood Emptying Technique is superior third-grade."

Jin Ling stopped and looked at Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang had a serious look on his face. He didn't know that the magic weapons and Origin manuals were divided into three grades until now.

"In my opinion, the Selfless Sword Technique and Blood Emptying Technique are very powerful. The Blood Emptying Technique is a Sword Skill on the third grade. What about the second-grade sword technique or the first-grade sword technique?" Jian Wushuang said with shock.

The third-grade Sword Skill was also powerful.

Wouldn't the power of the second-grade sword technique and first-grade sword technique be more shocking?

"If a manual is the third grade, its power is incredible. In fact, many Origin Manuals are of low quality. The Selfless Sword Technique and Blood Emptying Technique you have are very good and useful enough for you."

"Even the elders of Divine Transcendence can't possess the second-grade or first-grade Sword Skill. Of course, if you reach the level of Divine Transcendence, come back to the Ancestor's Land and pass the test. Then you will get a chance to gain the second-grade sword technique," Jin Ling smiled and said.

Jian Wushuang fell silent.

"Divine Transcendence?"

His strength was enhanced by the Cultivation of Spiritual Power from Purple Crystal Lake, but he just reached the Peak of the Yin Void Realm. There was a long way for him to reach Divine Transcendence.

The level was hard to break out of.

"Okay, I have already said what I have to. You may leave. When you've reached the level of Divine Transcendence, make your return," Jin Ling said.

"Thank you."

Jian Wushuang expressed his gratitude and was led away by Mu Shan. He then left the Ancestor's Land by wormhole.

In Dark Forest, a figure abruptly shot up to the sky while the strong air swept across, breaking up the silence of this place.

“Half of a year.” Jiang WuShuang clenched his fists, curling up a smile.

Previously when he stayed in the Ancestor’s Land for two years, he made great progress.

Although he stayed only half a year this time, his progress was more apparent.

His Cultivation of Spiritual Power was directly stepped into the Peak of the Yin Void Realm from the Exceptional Gold Core Realm, which was breaking through four realms.

At the same time, he also understood Slaughter Origin and entered the way of killing.

Having meditated for a month in Rainstorm Palace, his World Origin and Slaughter Origin had greatly improved. The same went for his swordsmanship.

It was certain that his strength had experienced a radical improvement within half of a year.

“Half a year ago, I went to the Ancestor’s Land directly after returning from the Easternmost Hunting. I don’t know how the Tianzong Dynasty has been like in the half year,” Jian Wushuang murmured. “I must be steady. I am cultivating the Heavenly Creation Skill. When I step into the Yin-Yang Void Realm, I would meet with the Yin and Yang Breaking. But how am I to break it?”

Immediately, Jian Wushuang found a place in the Dark Forest, sat down and then began to operate the Heavenly Creation Skill.

All the movements of the Heavenly Creation Skill were unbelievable and different.

As for the Ninth Heaven of Divine Path, the Ultimate Spiritual Sea, and the Supreme Golden Pill Realm, each step was much powerful than a common warrior.

As a counterpart to the Yin-Yang Void Realm, the Yin and Yang Breaking naturally was bound to be different.

Jian Wushuang sat and studied for a long time. Finally, he understood the Yin and Yang Breaking.

Jian Wushuang operated his spiritual power. As it went on, there was a strong spiritual power that gradually broke out from his body. In the spiritual power, there was a shadow.

The shadow was like a baby, but its volume was small. As the shadow appeared in the void, the vast expanse of Spiritual Power of Heaven and Earth gathered toward it, swaddling it like a baby. As more Spiritual Power gathered together, a figure whose bodyline or appearance was the same as Jian Wushuang appeared next to him.

Jian Wushuang opened his eyes. Looking at the other man who looked just like him, he lips could not help but curl into a smile.

“The Yin-Yang doppelganger is here!”

Chapter 232: Yin and Yang Breaking

The Way of Martial Arts, the Seventh Realm of Spirit Path, Transforming Sea from Spiritual Power, Primordial Golden Pill Realm, Yin-Yang Void Realm and Divine Transcendence!

In the Yin-Yang Void Realm, there would be a change from the original Primordial Golden Pill Realm to a Nascent Soul. The Nascent Soul would then absorb spiritual power, the core of a warrior.

The way that Heavenly Creation Skill reached the Yin-Yang Void Realm was to changed from Gold Core to Nascent Soul. There were not one but two Nascent Souls.

One of them dominated the self and the other reconstructed the body, making up the Yin-Yang doppelganger.

This was the Yin and Yang Breaking.

Jian Wushuang already forged his Yin-Yang doppelganger.

Not only the body and appearance, but the Cultivation of Spiritual Power was exactly like him. The only difference was their thoughts.

Even though the Yin-Yang doppelganger was dominated by the self, each persona could possess an independent consciousness.

In other words, the doppelganger was able to get out, experience and train independently or meditate the sword essence and the Origin, which would never bother the self.

This meant that a person became two persons. For the Yin-Yang doppelganger, the self was a root. As long as the self was alive, the doppelganger never died. Even if the doppelganger was killed, it still could be forged again by the self.

"A frightening ability!"

"The frightening supernatural skill!"

Jian Wushuang looked excitedly to his Yin-Yang doppelganger with eyes full of wonder.

Doppelganger!

An independent consciousness!

The doppelganger could understand the Origin and have an adventure by itself.

Previously, a person would meditate and cultivate alone but it was two people doing the job at the same time now. Thus, the speed of cultivation naturally doubled.

The doppelganger and the self could be divided and also reintegrated with each other.

After Jian Wushuang used his mind to give an order, his Yin-Yang doppelganger began to slowly approach him. It merged with him, and then separated from him.

The separated Yin-Yang doppelganger became increasingly ruthless and brutal, emanating a scary killing intent.

Conversely, Jian WuShuang's aura became easy-going and tolerant.

The self stood with the Yin-Yang doppelganger.

One embraced everything.

The other killed the world!

They had completely different aura. If not the same appearance, they would not be considered the same person.

“From today, the Yin-Yang doppelganger will focus on meditating Slaughter Origin while I meditate World Origin. We work in cooperation with a division of labor,” Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

The Yin-Yang doppelganger could separate his meditation into two parts.

Now, the self of Jian Wushuang had no meditation over Slaughter Origin, merely the meditation over World Origin.

The self meditated World Origin while the doppelganger meditated Slaughter Origin. They each had a task to do.

However, if the two are integrated, the self could perform both meditations.

The special ability made Jian Wushuang greatly surprised.

With the Yin-Yang doppelganger, it would be much more convenient for him in the future.

Not only was it useful in meditating the Origin, but also many other things that the self failed to do. With the doppelganger, he could even explore some risky place.

After all, if the doppelganger died, the self could forge another one. It all needed just some time and energy.

It was a pity that if Jian Wushuang broke through the Yin Void Realm, his Supreme Gold Core Realm's strength would be substantially weakened.

His Supreme Gold Core allowed his spiritual power to improve a hundredfold.

However, after Supreme Gold Core became the Nascent Soul, the outbreak of spiritual power only improved by a dozen.

Jian Wushuang could also do nothing about this.

It was similar to the situation when he broke through the Transforming Sea Realm and reached the Gold Core Realm. While he was in the Transforming Sea Realm, he was a warrior with Ultimate Spiritual Sea. His spiritual power was endless. When he reached the Supreme Gold Core Realm, his spiritual power was just weakened to 10 times of normal warriors.

“When I reach the Peak of the Yin Void Realm, my outbreak of spiritual power is 10 times of the counterpart. It is equivalent to the top of Initial Yang Void Realm, even stronger and comparable with the Profound Yang Void Realm,” Jian WuShuang said to himself.

Only the outbreak of power is comparable to the Profound Yang Void Realm. Adding to the meditation of the sword essence and Origin, he was far stronger than the one in the Profound Yang Void Realm.

As for how strong it was, he did not know. He needed to fight with a suitable expert. Only then would he find out the strength.

“Go back to the Tianzong Dynasty.”

Jian Wushuang moved his body and then went forward to the other side of the Dark Forest, at Tiannan Province.

In a short moment, he set off.

Zoom!

Jian Wushuang suddenly stopped on a void and looked down.

There was a fierce battle taking place on the ground.

It was normal to battle in a place like the Dark Forest as it had many spirit beasts and was suitable for warriors to train. Jian Wushuang was not concerned over the battle but he chose to stop because he recognized the uniform worn by one of the experts that he once saw at the Nine Emperors Sect.

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

It was a fierce battle on the ground.

“Haha, little girl, come with us. If I catch you, I don’t think the fat guy in the Pavilion of Raindrops wouldn’t surrender to us,” a purple-haired elder gave an insidious smile and said coolly. In front of him, there was a coquettish lady with the graceful figure.

The coquettish lady’s beautiful face looked chilling at this moment, and she clenched her teeth, thrusting at her enemies with a blood-red spear.

The coquettish lady was attacked by the three men whose Cultivation of Spiritual Power was not weaker than her. Although the coquettish lady gave all her might, she was still completely suppressed by them. She would fail sooner or later.

There were multiple corpses laying next to her.

The corpses were the lady’s teammates.

Chi!

A sword flew past and the coquettish lady was cut with a bloody gash on her arm. A sharp jabbing pain of her arm made her palm loose. The blood-red spear fell to the ground, but she still desperately continued fighting back.

“Jie Jie, you are really tenacious,” the glum elder smiled coolly and said. Several experts of the Nine Emperors Sect stood beside him, watching with interest.

For them, the coquettish lady was already doomed.

However, at this point...

Whoosh!

A figure appeared suddenly in front of the coquettish lady.

The three men were shocked, but their power was unabated.

Jian Wushuang looked coolly. Seeing the three forces move fiercely toward him, he did not react. Suddenly, his body formed a strong wind, sweeping from the ground.

The three forces immediately fell apart, and even the three experts of the Gold Core Realm who jointly attacked the coquettish lady were forced to fall back due to the puff of wind.

“Who is it?”

“You are courting death!”

“Where did the boy come from? You dare to meddle in the affairs of the Nine Emperors Sect?”

With several snapping sounds going off, the glum expert and his people charged forward and attacked Jian Wushuang without any words.

Jian Wushuang did not show his move. The moment he raised his head, a terrifying killing intent gushed from his body!

Chapter 233: Pavilion of Raindrops

A sinister killing intent filled the air.

Transparent blades made of pure spiritual power suddenly emerged from the air in front of Jian Wushuang.

These transparent blades flew out swiftly and smoothly across the void, appearing in front of the glum elder.

“What?” The glum elder could not react in time at all.

Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!

The transparent blade easily penetrated body after body. The glum elder and his people widened their eyes and then fell to the ground.

In just a moment, the experts from the Nine Emperors Sect were all killed.

“This...” The coquettish lady was stunned.

But Jian Wushuang did not care at all. Turning around, he looked at the coquettish lady and asked, “I overheard from these people that you are from the Pavilion of Raindrops?”

“Yes.” The coquettish lady nodded.

“Then let me ask you, what is your relationship with Tang Wuji from the Pavilion of Raindrops?” Jian Wushuang inquired.

"Tang Wuji? He is my brother. He is now the Pavilion Master of the Pavilion of Raindrops," answered the coquettish lady.

"You are the sister of Tang Wuji?" Jian Wushuang's face had unbelief written all over it.

Tang Wuji was a person Jian Wushuang met during the Easternmost Hunting. Back then, he knew that Tang Wuji was from the Pavilion of Raindrops. He had also heard that the place had been destroyed by the Nine Emperors Sect.

Tang Wuji was definitely a big, fat, ugly man. Therefore, it was hard to imagine that his sister could be so beautiful with a figure that was even more enchanting.

"Now, things are getting interesting!" Jian Wushuang smiled faintly.

The Pavilion of Raindrops was well-known all throughout the city.

A few years ago, the Pavilion of Raindrops held a lot of influence in the Tiannan Province. They were especially outstanding in the providing information.

However, later news spread that the Pavilion of Raindrops angered the Nine Emperors Sect who later destroyed it. Just half a year ago, the Pavilion of Raindrops's young master Tang Wuji returned and spent a great deal of money to rebuild the pavilion.

The newly-constructed Pavilion of Raindrops was much stronger than before.

In the headquarters of the Pavilion of Raindrops lay a secret chamber.

"Gentlemen, the Nine Emperors Sect are invading fiercely. We must use all our might to deal with them. Otherwise, if we are careless, the Pavilion of Raindrops will die an irrevocable death," the stocky middle-aged man Tang Wuji said in a low tone.

"Pavilion Master, in my personal opinion, let us accept the Ouyang clan's request. With the Ouyang clan supporting us, we do not have to worry at all about the Nine Emperors Sect," a man with dashing eyebrows said in a low tone.

"Agree to the Ouyang clan's requests? Impossible!" Tang Wuji shook his head decisively. "If it was only a matter of listening or following their orders, I would still consider. But to admit the Pavilion of Raindrops into the Dark Hall of the Ouyang clan is out of the question.

"Even if the Pavilion of Raindrops were to disappear right at this moment, I still would never agree to the Ouyang clan's conditions!"

Tang Wuji's eyes flickered seriously and his voice was as strong as steel. He had no trace of indecisiveness.

At this precise moment, the door to the secret chamber suddenly opened. A servant of the Pavilion of Raindrops walked in and greeted respectfully. "Pavilion Master, Miss Xue'er has returned. She mentioned that a man has come to find you. Previously when Miss Xue'er was in the Dark Forest, she was attacked by experts from the Nine Emperors Sect. It was this man who saved Miss Xue'er."

"Huh?" Tang Wuji tremored, his gaze burning with irritation. "The Nine Emperors are so despicable. They even dared to send people to catch my sister! Let Xue'er and her savior in."

"Yes, master." The servant promptly retreated to complete his order.

Not long after, the coquettish lady and Jian Wushuang walked into the secret chamber together.

"Xue'er." Tang Wuji could not help but smile upon seeing the coquettish lady.

"Brother," The coquettish lady ran hastily to Tang Wuji and said, "I almost fell into the hands of the Nine Emperors Sect this time but he saved me. You have to thank him as well on my behalf."

"Is it so?" Tang Wuji said with a smile, casting his gaze on Jian Wushuang.

Taking a look, Tang Wuji could not believe his eyes.

"You, you are... elder brother?" Tang Wuji's voice was so agitated that he started stuttering.

"Tang Wuji, long time no see." Jian Wushuang's face cracked into a smile.

"Haha, boss, it really is you." Tang Wuji laughed heartily and embraced Jian Wushuang. He subsequently pulled Jian Wushuang to sit in front of the wooden table in the secret chamber. With a wave of his hand, the table was filled with delicious wine and food.

"Boss, we haven't seen each other in more than half a year. I think about you even when I'm dreaming," Tang Wuji said.

"Can you not be so mushy?" Jian Wushuang winked at Tang Wuji.

"Haha, let's have a drink first." Tang Wuji began to pour Jian Wushuang some wine.

Tang Xue'er and the Guests of Pavilion of Raindrops watched this scene unfold with shocked incomprehension.

Boss?

Tang Wuji looked like he was at least 40 years old, yet Jian Wushuang looked like he was in his twenties. The age gap was so large, yet Tang Wuji called Jian Wushuang his boss?

This form of address inevitably made them feel quite weird.

"Tang Wuji, it seems like you are doing quite well aren't you?" Jian Wushuang drank a cup of wine and cast an interested glance at Tang Wuji.

"Haha, all thanks to you Boss." Tang Wuji smiled. "Back then when we parted at the Easternmost Plain, didn't you gave me a bit of money, Boss? That much of money was an enormous amount compared to the wealth accumulated by the Pavilion of Raindrops."

Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

When he parted with Tang Wuji at the Easternmost Plain, he did indeed give Tang Wuji an amount of money which he won from killing numerous Yin Void experts at the Easternmost Plain.

As for the exact amount of money he gained, he did not count. But he was sure it was not a small sum.

"I took that bag of money, returned to the Tianzong Dynasty, and returned to Tiannan Province. I immediately gathered all the old departments in the Pavilion of Raindrops and used only half a month to reconstruct the place. Subsequently, I spent another substantial amount of money to invite a few Yin Void Guests whom you now see before you." Tang Wuji pointed to the Yin Void experts.

"With the help of these Guests, my Pavilion of Raindrops rose to power again. Within the short span of two months, the Pavilion of Raindrops now holds an influential position in the Tiannan Province. In the future, I have plans to establish contact with the Ouyang clan!

"With the backing of the Ouyang clan, the growth of my Pavilion of Raindrops will naturally speed up," Tang Wuji said.

"It looks very impressive. But when I first arrived, everyone seemed very worried?" Jian Wushuang smiled.

Alarmed, Tang Wuji looked awkwardly and sighed. "My Pavilion of Raindrops may have risen, but the Nine Emperors Sect that destroyed the Pavilion of Raindrops in the past now has plans of attacking us.

"Over the past six months, my Pavilion of Raindrops has never had any conflicts with the Nine Emperors Sect. As we have the support of the Ouyang clan, we are on an equal footing with the Nine Emperors Sect.

"But yesterday, the Nine Emperors Sect seemed to have gone crazy. They actually dared to spread the news that they will destroy my Pavillion of Raindrops in three days!"

Chapter 234: I Will Help You

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang couldn't help but be surprised.

Back then he led many Golden Dragon Ambassadors to attack the Nine Emperors Sect, wounding it heavily. It had not even been a year; it was impossible that the Nine Emperors Sect recovered now.

Even as the Nine Emperors Sect knew of the Ouyang clan's support for the Pavilion of Raindrops, they still had the guts to claim that they would destroy it within three days ... If it was not for the Blood Feather Tower's involvement, the Nine Emperors Sect would not be so daring themselves.

Tang Wuji said in a low voice, "Initially, we were not bothered that the Nine Emperors Sect were about to attack. As our pavilion had the backing of the Ouyang clan, there was nothing to worry about. But we did not expect that just when the Nine Emperors Sect announced their plan to attack, the Ouyang clan receded their support.

"The Ouyang clan said that unless my Pavilion of Raindrops merges with their Dark Hall, they would not help us block the Nine Emperors Sect's attack.

"They may say it is a merger, but they actually meant to swallow my Pavilion of Raindrops as a whole."

"Is that so?" Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows. "Then what do you plan to do now?"

"We will play by ear. Regardless of what happens, I will never agree to the conditions raised by the Ouyang clan."

"Pavilion Master..." A Guest by the side furrowed his eyebrows.

"I understand." Jian Wushuang nodded his head slightly and looked at Tang Wuji with a smile. "Tang Wuji, you don't have to worry about the Ouyang clan. The might of the Nine Emperors Sect cannot be underestimated. Even if the Ouyang clan were to turn up, there is still a chance that they cannot stop them."

"Huh?" Jian Wushuang winced.

"But don't worry. I happen to have a bit of a grudge against the Nine Emperors Sect and I wish to seek revenge, so I will help you," Jian Wushuang said.

"Boss, you will help me?" Tang Wuji rejoiced.

Back then during the Easternmost Hunting, Tang Wuji could attest to the strength of Jian Wushuang. In addition, his Pavilion of Raindrops' successful reconstruction was also due to his relationship with Jian Wushuang, so Tang Wuji had absolute faith in Jian Wushuang.

"Rest assured that with my help, that Nine Emperors Sect would definitely be unable to snatch your Pavilion of Raindrops away from you," Jian Wushuang said with a confident laughter.

Just when he finished speaking, the Guests at the side were immediately dissatisfied.

Thud!

"Oh, what an arrogant tone!"

A black-clothed elder smacked the table, stood up, glared at Jian Wushuang and said in a low tone, "Kid, although I don't know what your relationship with our Pavilion Master is but what you've just made clear is as good as sending the Pavilion of Raindrops to death!

"With your young age, how can you understand the power of the Nine Emperors Sect?

"Forget the others. If we only talk about the experts of the Yin Void Realm, the Nine Emperors Sect will have less than five people. In addition, their Upper Elder recently surpassed their level and attained the Yang Void Realm!

"Such tyrannical strength is enough to sweep the Pavilion of Raindrops away.

"At this moment of life and death, what my Pavilion of Raindrops needs to do is to craft ways to secure the Ouyang clan's support again. It is only with the Ouyang clan's support that we can promise safety and peace for the Pavilion of Raindrops!

"Although the Ouyang clan's condition is slightly harsh, merging with their Dark Hall, in my opinion, is not necessarily a bad thing!

"Now you dare to advise the Pavilion Master to abandon the Ouyang clan and completely believe in you?

“You’re just an insignificant fellow. How can you be capable enough and boldly say that the Nine Emperors Sect will not conquer the Pavilion of Raindrops? What a joke, what a...”

Before the black-clothed elder could finish speaking, Jian Wushuang who sat peacefully at the side raised his head suddenly.

The moment he looked up... Rumble! Slaughter Origin exploded and a fearful killing intent swept out.

Immediately, the entire secret chamber became dead silent.

Not only was it dead silent, but the atmosphere was as chilly as winter.

The black-clothed elder at this moment stopped speaking. He widened eyes and stared at Jian Wushuang in shock.

It was not only him; the other Guests at the Pavilion of Raindrops were also gazing at Jian Wushuang with an extremely frightened expression.

Jian Wushuang had comprehended Slaughter Origin, the way of killing, so his killing intent?was quite strong and frightening.

Although the Guests were all Yin Void experts, they were only in the Initial Yin Void Realm. With the explosion of Jian Wushuang’s killing intent, they immediately felt suffocated, as if there was a sword pointing at their throats.

The black-clothed elder felt a swelling in his throat. The words that have reached his mouth were swallowed back at this moment.

Horror, fear!

Everyone’s gaze was fixed on Jian Wushuang.

Just faced with the outburst of killing intent, they all felt genuine fear in their hearts. If this black-clothed young man were to really fight, then what would happen?

“Boss...” Tang Wuji looked at Jian Wushuang in shock.

Jian Wushuang still held his bowl of wine and swirled the wine gently. The explosive killing intent slowly withdrew.

“Someone has come,” Jian Wushuang said peacefully.

“Huh?” Jian Wushuang winced.

The doors of the secret chamber suddenly opened. A man wearing a luxurious robe walked in with a big smile.

“Mr. Ouyang.”

“Mr. Ouyang.”

Once the Guests in the Pavilion of Raindrops saw this middle-aged man, they immediately greeted him humbly.

“Pavilion Master Tang, how is your consideration process coming along?”

The middle-aged man did not bother with the Guests. After entering the secret chamber, he went and sat down on a chair, showing signs of familiarity. Tang Wuji smiled and looked at him.

“Mr. Ouyang, my word still remains. If you want my Pavilion of Raindrops to submit to your Ouyang clan, that isn’t a problem at all. But if you want my Pavilion of Raindrops to merge with the Ouyang clan’s Dark Hall, then that is impossible,” Tang Wuji said coldly.

The middle-aged man’s grin immediately fell after hearing Tang Wuji’s words. “Tang Wuji, I take you as Pavilion Master, so I just call you Master Tang. But you don’t cherish the chance. Submitting to our clan? Huh! My Ouyang clan is one of Tianzong Dynasty’s seven sects. Even the most powerful sect would compete to submit to us. With our powerful status, do we even need your pavilion?”

“To tell the truth, my clan’s initial support for your pavilion was because we affirmed your pavilion’s intelligence capabilities. Without our clan, you think with your own measly muscles, your Pavilion of Raindrops could be so successful within the short span of six months?”

“Listen, you’d better obediently merge your pavilion with the Dark Hall. Then you will have a chance to live. If not...”

Tang Wuji had an uneasy expression.

Jian Wushuang who stood by the side began to laugh. “Haha, the Ouyang clan, one of the seven sects in the Tianzong Dynasty, takes advantage of others’ precarious situation?”

The middle-aged man cast a cold glance at Jian Wushuang.

“Where did you come from, kid?! I was speaking to Tang Wuji, how dare you interrupt!”

“Get out of my way!”

As he finished speaking, the middle-aged man waved his hand, a gust of spiritual power gathering in his palms. Then he directly struck a blow to Jian Wushuang.

This middle-aged man had a cultivation of the Profound Yin Void Realm. Under his attack, even a man like Tang Wuji, who was in the Exceptional Gold Core Realm, would have died.

At this moment, Jian Wushuang still held his bowl of wine but his gaze became cold.

Chapter 235: He Moved?

Thud!

With his right hand still lightly swirling the bowl of wine, Jian Wushuang reached out to the middle-aged man’s wrist with his left hand. It was like a huge pair of pliers in action as Jian Wushuang exerted significant strength.

Crack!

Sounds of bones cracking traveled through the air. The middle-aged man's face turned red, like the color of a pig liver. His mouth was opened as if he wanted to say something.

Jian Wushuang gave him a tight slap.

Slap!

Bang!

The crisp sound resounded and the middle-aged man was seen flying through the air. He crashed painfully against the wall of the secret chamber.

The walls trembled for a while, and the man slowly slid off the wall.

Tang Wuji and the Guests at the pavilion were standing at the side, shocked by the sight that just unfolded before their eyes.

This middle-aged man was Ouyang Xiu. He is an expert of the Ouyang clan who had reached the Profound Yin Void Realm.

Notably, the Guests in attendance were the most powerful ones of Pavilion of Raindrops, who reached the Initial Yin Void Realm. They treated Ouyang Xiu with the highest respect.

But what about now?

With a single stroke, Ouyang Xiu had been seen sent flying through the air like a dead dog.

The Guests were shocked and looked at Jian Wushuang in disbelief. The black-clothed elder was even more grateful that Jian Wushuang did not pick on him earlier. If not...

Ouyang Xiu was completely blown away.

Jian Wushuang stood up and walked towards Ouyang Xiu stealthily, casting a cold gaze at him.

"When you go back, tell your Clan Leader that from today onwards, the Pavilion of Raindrops will no longer associate with the Ouyang clan. If your clan is unhappy, come and find me. Or maybe when the experts of the Nine Emperors Sect fight two days later, your clan can attack too. I do not mind clearing this mess altogether.

"Get lost!"

Jian Wushuang waved his hand.

Ouyang Xiu stood up and glared at Jian Wushuang with his fists clenched. His gaze was full of spite.

"Good, what Pavilion of Raindrops!"

"Wait, just you wait!"

"Two days later, I want to see your pavilion will kneel before the experts of the Nine Emperors Sect and beg for mercy!"

Ouyang Xiu cursed as he left.

“Mr. Ouyang!”

The Guests were worried, trying to retain him.

Tang Wuji was the only one with furrowed eyebrows, keeping silent from beginning to the end.

Just after Ouyang Xiu left, a few Guests began to sigh.

“We’re doomed!”

“This time, it’s the end for my Pavilion of Raindrops!”

“Not only did we not get the help from the Ouyang clan, we even harshly offended them. How am I supposed to fight against the experts of the Nine Emperors Sect two days later?”

The Guests had all lost hope.

Tang Wuji remained silent. But he was staring at Jian Wushuang with a bright gaze.

“Tang Wuji, do you believe me?” Jian Wushuang looked at Tang Wuji and asked.

“Yes.” Tang Wuji nodded without hesitation.

“That’s enough.” Jian Wushuang smiled faintly and sat down to continue drinking without saying much.

That night, a stealthy black shadow took advantage of the darkness and crept into the Nine Emperors Sect.

Even though the security was tight, sneaking in was no kick for Jian Wushuang’s ability.

Hidden within the Nine Emperors Sect was the courtyard near the mountain.

Jian Wushuang appeared in the void above the courtyard. Overlooking the emptiness, his facial expression remained.

“Indeed, father is no longer here.” Jian Wushuang had predicted this, but could not help but be disappointed.

The courtyard was once used to imprison his father. Jian Wushuang had brought a group of Golden Dragon Ambassadors to destroy the place but was unable to save him. Since his father’s location was exposed, seeing as to how the Blood Feather Tower valued his father, they would have naturally moved him elsewhere immediately.

But Jian Wushuang had no idea where they moved him to.

After confirming that his father had been moved, Jian Wushuang turned and left. When he passed by the meeting hall of the Nine Emperors Sect, he stopped moving and looked inside.

“That person...”

Jian Wushuang saw a weathered elder who was leaning on a dragon-headed crutch and had smiling eyes.

This weathered elder was not an expert of Nine Emperors Sect. But now he was treated with unwavering attention, being surrounded by many experts themselves.

Even Mo Feng, the Upper Elder who had already achieved the Initial Yang Void Realm, was sitting beside the weathered elder. He looked very respectful.

"To be respected by the experts like this means that this is a big character. It could be one of the experts from the highest level."?Jian Wushuang guessed silently.

In that instant, the weathered elder who had been quietly sitting down in the meeting hall suddenly opened his smiling eyes and disappeared without a trace.

The next moment, he appeared in the void that Jian Wushuang was at. But it was so quiet with not a single trace of human touch.

"Was it an illusion?" The weathered elder murmured and returned to the meeting hall.

In a void not far away, Jian Wushuang witnessed this with furrowed brows. "Not bad, this old guy could detect my presence."

Two days later, also the day the Nine Emperors Sect mentioned.

Early this morning, when the sun first broke into the sky, a large number of experts from the Nine Emperors Sect swarmed into action.

Four Yin Void experts and the Upper Elder, who had reached the Initial Yang Void Realm, were in action.

Other than that, there were also a huge number of disciples of the Primordial Gold Core Realm.

It can be said that almost all of those in the Nine Emperors Sect were out in action.

"My Nine Emperors Sect has suffered from depletion of strength ever since Jian Wushuang's previous attack! My position in the three sects and four schools has not been stable. Various Sects of the Tiannan Province are now waiting to replace us after we have fallen!"

"Too bad that their dreams will soon be shattered!"

"Today's battle is key in proving the strength of the Nine Emperors Sect, there is no room for mistakes! We must cleanly wipe out the Pavilion of Raindrops and let everyone know we cannot be challenged by just anyone!"

"Are you clear?"

Mo Feng, Upper Elder of Nine Emperors Sect, howled at the surrounding elders.

"Yes," They replied in unison.

Mo Feng nodded slightly and looked towards the weathered elder who was standing in the crowd and leaning against his crutch.

The elders of the Nine Emperors Sect were all hyped and ready to fight. Only this elder remained as calm as usual.

“Mr. Ku, we will need you to stay back and be the backup,” Mo Feng said.

The weathered elder looked up at Mo Feng and said hoarsely, “I will only fight against those from the Ouyang clan that may show up. As for that Pavilion of Raindrops, I will leave it to you all.”

“No problem, it is only the Pavilion of Raindrops. They are no match for our Nine Emperors Sect.” Mo Feng grinned and waved.

“Set off!”

The experts of the Nine Emperors Sect immediately set off.

...

Chapter 236: Getting Into Action

The headquarters of the Raindrop Pavilion is located in the Ancient Heart City of Tiannan Province.

The Nine Emperors Sect had already spread the word, in three days they would destroy the Raindrop Pavilion.

Today is the day.

The whole of Ancient Heart City, including the various Sects of Tiannan Province, had their eyes on the Raindrop Pavilion.

Inside the pavilion, the atmosphere was strangely dense. Many warriors had come together to receive orders from Tang Wuji, with the guests earlier as a secondary authority.

And as for Jian Wushuang, his presence was only known to a few in the whole Raindrop Pavilion.

This dense atmosphere was broken by a sudden gust of wind sweeping towards them from far away.

“They’re here!” Tang Wuji had a stiff expression as he stood on the roof and gazed forward, off into the distance.

In the distance, a large number of black dots began appearing in quick succession. The warriors from the Nine Emperors Sect mostly rode on griffins. Only five people were able to Voidwalk, arriving at the headquarters of the Raindrop Pavilion in an instant.

“This lineup...”

Seeing the warriors from the Nine Emperors Sect right before their eyes, everyone in the Raindrop Pavilion became distressed.

Only five people in the Nine Emperors Sect had reached Yin-Yang Void Realm, and they were all here. Not only that, more than half of the warriors who had reached the Exceptional Gold Core Realm were here as well.

“They brought everyone they could.”

Quite a few warriors from various places were hidden in the surrounding area. Seeing this scene unfold before their eyes caused them to sigh.

Three people stood on top of a tall building that was close. They were also aware of what was happening at the Raindrop Pavilion.

These three people were from the Ouyang clan, and one of them was Ouyang Xiu, who had previously been reprimanded by Jian Wushuang.

“Hmm, the Nine Emperors Sect has gone all out. They are determined to destroy the Raindrop Pavilion, so I really want to see if they can survive past today.” Ouyang Xiu had a cold expression as he stared at the warriors of the Raindrop Pavilion with hatred.

“Ouyang Xiu, which one injured you?” An elegant man peacefully asked.

“That man is not amongst these warriors, he should be hiding somewhere nearby, or maybe he has already left,” Ouyang Xiu replied.

“You have reached the Profound Yin Void Realm, but that man could still injure you so easily. He must at least have reached the Exceptional Yin Void Realm, or maybe even be a Ying Void Champion. According to your description, he is very young. Even I am curious about this young and forceful warrior,” the man smiled and said.

“Hmm, it was only because I underestimated him, giving him the chance to attack. If we were to fight one-on-one, he might not be my opponent,” Ouyang Xiu whispered.

“Oh?” The elegant man raised his brow and smiled, not saying anything else.

The warriors of the Nine Emperors Sect had all arrived before the headquarters of the Raindrop Pavilion.

Mo Feng, the Upper Elder of the Nine Emperors Sect, cast a glance at the numerous warriors and waved his hand.

“From today onwards, there will no longer be a Raindrop Pavilion in Tianzong Dynasty!”

“Kill!”

There was not any trash-talking. The purpose of the Nine Emperors Sect’s attack this time was to claim authority once and for all.

The warriors of the Nine Emperors Sect were all ready. Upon Mo Feng’s orders, each of them turned into hungry wolves and headed towards the warriors of Raindrop Pavilion.

“Fight!”

Tang Wuji let out a hungry cry. Although the warriors of Raindrop Pavilion were not as good as those from the Nine Emperors Sect, they still fought with their lives.

Once both sides met each other, the battle truly began.

However, there was such a huge difference between their strength, the end result was visible right from the start.

Those from the Raindrop Pavilion were not good at defending and were overwhelmed by their enemy.

This scene caused those warriors from the various Sects, who were hiding, to let out sighs of despair.

“The difference is too big!”

“There is a clear loser, they cannot defend at all.”

“The only reason the Raindrop Pavilion was able to stand against the Nine Emperors Sect in the past was because of the Ouyang Clan’s support. But two days ago, for some unknown reason, the two had a dispute. Without the Ouyang Clan, how is the Pavilion of Raindrops going to fight against the Nine Emperors Sect?”

“Indeed, the Nine Emperors Sect is a top Sect in the Tianzong Dynasty. Although they previously suffered and had a loss in strength, a starving camel will always be bigger than a horse. They are still not someone to mess with. At least, someone at the level of the Raindrop Pavilion is not strong enough to mess with them.”

Upon hearing these words, the warriors pitied the Raindrop Pavilion.

They could see that both parties were vastly different in strength. Unless a miracle occurred, the Raindrop Pavilion would meet its end here.

But miracles do exist.

When the fight broke out, Jian Wushuang, who was also watching from nearby, twitched at a thought.

“This Nine Emperors Sect sure is vigilant. Even now, Mo Feng has yet to move, despite many warriors doing so.” With a single glance, Jian Wushuang spotted the Upper Elder of the Nine Emperors Sect, Mo Feng.

Mo Feng was standing off in the distance, with no intention to intervene. He seemed to be waiting around only as a backup.

“Aside from Mo Feng, the old guy I saw two days ago at the Nine Emperors Sect has not appeared either.” Jian Wushuang’s eyes smiled.

He was not worried about Mo Feng, who had just reached the Initial Yang Void Realm. But the weathered elder that he previously saw at the Nine Emperor Sect was undeniably strong. He deserved Jian Wushuang’s respect.

And that weathered elder had yet to appear, which led Jian Wushuang to suspect that he was hiding nearby.

“Screw it, there is no way the Raindrop Pavilion can withstand this attack. If I don’t intervene now, the loss will be huge.” Jian Wushuang lightly smiled and flew forward.

The battle was still progressing.

Those from the Raindrop Pavilion were retreating on their own.

“Damn it!”

“What to do? What to do?”

“Pavilion Master, we must immediately think of a way to retreat!”

Loud voices rose one after another, and Tang Wuji frowned deeply while listening to them.

Then, he heard a light voice.

“You need to be careful. Whatever happens next, leave it to me.”

“Boss?”

Tang Wuji was startled and quickly looked up. On the battlefield, he saw a Yin Void Warrior from the Nine Emperors Sect that was recklessly killing his opponents. Suddenly, a shadow with a black robe stealthily appeared beside him.

Then, he saw a cold sharp blade emitting sword light.

Shua!

The sword light cut through the warrior’s neck easily and a human head was sent flying into the sky.

After that, the black robe shadow vanished and appeared again in front of another Yin Void warrior.

Shua!

The same scene reenacted itself.

In only a moment, two Yin Void warriors from the Nine Emperors Sect had been killed.

“Damn it!”

Standing on the edge of the battlefield, Mo Feng saw the scene unfold and was furious.

Chapter 237: Kill

Mo Feng could no longer sit still, power at the Yang Void Realm radiated from him as he immediately rushed toward Jian Wushuang.

The Nine Emperors Sect was heavily weakened by Jian Wushuang half a year ago. However, after recovering for half a year, there were now five warriors from the Nine Emperors Sect in the Yin-Yang Void Realm. But, just now, two of them had been killed by Jian Wushuang in the blink of an eye.

This would cause anyone to feel the heartache.

Whoosh!

Jian Wushuang moved like a ghost, quickly drifting through the area and killing those two warriors in succession. Then he flew towards a purple-robed middle-aged man, who was the current sect master of the Nine Emperors Sect, Qu Nan.

That ice-cold sword light flashed again.

“What?” Qu Nan was shocked.

“Stop, stop right now!” Mo Feng, who was rushing there, shouted.

But Jian Wushuang didn’t stop. The ice-cold sword light, containing a humongous power, pierced forward with a burst of killing intent. Qu Nan realized his intent and tried his best to defend.

But, because of the huge gap in their strength, he was only able to slow him down a little.

“Young man, you dare!”

Mo Feng raged. In the next moment, he could only watch as the sword light passed through Qu Nan’s neck, cutting off his head.

“You’re dead!” A second later, Mo Feng’s expression twisted and the look in his eyes became cold. While staring at Jian Wushuang, a huge hammer instantly appeared in his hand out of nowhere.

At a glance, the huge hammer seemed to weigh a thousand catties, but Mo Feng easily held it and swung it.

At the very moment, he swung it, creating ripples that contained a terrifying power and spread out in waves, forcing the warriors who were fighting in the area to retreat.

Rumble... The hammer roared and appeared beside Jian Wushuang.

“*Ridiculous.*”?Jian Wushuang sneered without glancing at Mo Feng, then he adjusted his grip and hacked out with his sword.

It was a normal move, but it used his full strength.

The power of this move almost reached the Profound Yang Void Realm, which was definitely more powerful than Mo Feng, who had only recently reached the Initial Yang Void Realm

Bang!

With a thunder sound, the huge hammer trembled. Then a strong force passed through the hammer to Mo Feng.

Mo Feng’s eyes widened with shock and his face turned pale. He couldn’t help looking at Jian Wushuang while he retreated. He saw Jian Wushuang’s figure fly up and rush toward him.

“You thought you could kill me?” Jian Wushuang sneered and said, “I killed Qu Nan, and I can kill you too.”

After he finished speaking, a terrifying killing intent radiated from him, filling the area.

Even Mo Feng had never seen such a strong killing intent. When Jian Wushuang looked at him again, Mo Feng couldn’t help feeling terrified, as if the one he faced with was not a human being but an Asura from hell.

At this moment, Jian Wushuang hacked out with his longsword again.

This weightless move which seemed weak and feeble, but the Slaughter Source contained in it was enough to freeze the entire area.

As it moved toward Mo Feng, his eyes widened and the feeling of an unprecedented and deadly crisis struck him.

He had no doubt that this weightless and seemingly weak move could kill him in an instant.

"Help me, Mr. Ku, help me!" Mo Feng called out with a sad and shrill voice.

Hearing that, the weathered elder on crutches who had been hiding suddenly moved.

He moved at a speed that was much faster than Jian Wushuang.

Before the sword light fell on Mo Feng, the weathered elder appeared. His eyes flashed with a sharp look as he stretched out his dry and yellow palm, covered in a flowing stream of Spiritual Power, then turning into a sharp claw as it caught Jian Wushuang's longsword.

Crack!

The sharp claw caught the sword and prevented it from moving.

"Arrogant."

Jian Wushuang suddenly shouted as the power contained in the sword surged, at the same time the killing intent formed into a flowing light and rushed towards the weathered elder's forehead.

"Hum?" Surprise flashed in the weathered elder's eyes as he immediately released the sword blade in his hand, slamming down with the crutch in his other hand to defend.

As the crutch smashed down, the fleeting sound of a thunder crash was heard.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Crashes sounded, with each collision creating a small blast wave. Several moments later, a large blast wave formed and swept out in all directions.

Rumble... The whole area trembled, with both Jian Wushuang and the weathered elder being forced backwards. As they separated, the whole battlefield turned peaceful.

Many warriors from the Nine Emperors Sect and the Raindrop Pavilion were shocked.

Even the warriors in hiding were aghast.

Too fast, what happened just now was so fast.

From the moment Jian Wushuang began moving, he had killed two warriors from the Nine Emperors Sect in succession, as well as killing their sect master, Qu Nan, and then forced Mo Feng back. At that point, the weathered elder appeared to save Mo Feng and a fierce exchange happened between Jian Wushuang and the weathered elder.

So fast, it all happened suddenly and ended just as quickly.

Before the warriors in the area could even react, Jian Wushuang and the weathered elder had already moved away from each other.

And three bodies lay on the ground.

Among them, two were elders of the Nine Emperors Sect, and the other was the sect master of the Nine Emperors Sect.

In such a short time, they were all killed by Jian Wushuang?

How terrifying was his strength?

“That man, is from the Raindrop Pavilion?”

“No, he must be a helper that was hired by the Raindrop Pavilion.”

“Haha, there is still hope.”

Many warriors from the Raindrop Pavilion suddenly seemed to be infused with excitement.

“Boss...” Tang Wuji also looked at Jian Wushuang excitedly.

Those guests of the Raindrop Pavilion who were becoming desperate before, suddenly became hopeful when they saw Jian Wushuang’s strength, and their hope continued to increase.

On the other side, the people of the Nine Emperors Sect did not look happy.

Up in the air, Jian Wushuang and the weathered elder stood facing each other, and Mo Feng had already moved back out of the way. Although he was a warrior in the Yang Void Realm, he understood that he was not qualified to join this fight.

“Old man, you stayed hidden for such a long time. Now you’ve finally decided to show yourself?” Jian Wushuang asked and smiled.

“I was only hidden for a short while, but you?” The weathered elder looked over at him coldly and said, “We have been searching for you since the Easternmost Hunt ended, but you seemed to have disappeared from the face of the earth for the last half year. Today, you finally reappeared.”

“Jian Wushuang, it was not easy to find you!”

Chapter 238: Ku Ya

As soon as the weathered elder finished speaking, especially since he mentioned “Jian Wushuang”, all the people in the surrounding area broke out into heated debates.

“What did he say? Who was he referring to?”

“Jian Wushuang? That young warrior with the sword is Jian Wushuang? Jian Wushuang, the strongest person on the Earthly Dragon List?”

“The strongest genius, beyond dispute, since the Tianzong Dynasty was established!”

“A Myth! A legend!”

Everyone looked at Jian Wushuang, with eyes full of panic and shock, as well as blind worship.

Jian Wushuang was so famous in Tianzong Dynasty!

Before attending the Easternmost Hunt, he was the strongest on the Earthly Dragon List and the most talented Genius in the Tianzong Dynasty.

But after the Easternmost Hunt...

As soon as the Easternmost Hunt ended, everything that happened on the battlefield spread.

Naturally, news of his shocking battle results during the Easternmost Hunt spread.

He defeated two large empires alone.

One sword move killed 14 geniuses of the Cosmos Empire, each of which could be ranked top 5 on the Earthly Dragon List.

Finally, Jian Wushuang led the Tianzong Dynasty, a small empire, and trod over the other eleven northwestern dynasties. In the end, the top six ranks of the Easternmost Hunt were all taken by warriors from the Tianzong Dynasty.

The Tianzong Dynasty had really performed a miracle in this Easternmost Hunt.

And Jian Wushuang was the leading hero!

They heard that Jian Wushuang had also confronted and killed many assassins from Blood Feather Tower during the Easternmost Hunt, including an expert in the Yang Void Realm.

The news was spread, but it was not confirmed.

These battle records basically made him a legend.

The Millennium Chronicle, written by the Gladiator Arena, had long recorded a dozen pages about Jian Wushuang, identifying him as the most talented genius in the Tianzong Dynasty's history.

Now, the legendary hero many warriors worshiped was standing in front of them.

“He, he is...”

On a high building nearby, Ouyang Xiu of the Ouyang clan was staring at Jian Wushuang wide-eyed.

He was unconvinced before and thought he was heavily hurt by Jian Wushuang two days ago because of his carelessness. But now, after learning about Jian Wushuang's identity, he didn't have anything to say.

The gentleman standing beside Ouyang Xiu seemed a little weird now.

“Is he Jian Wushuang?”

“Haha, interesting, that's why he was able to defeat Ouyang Xiu so easily.”

“He is much stronger than half a year ago when he was in the Easternmost Hunt. I suspect he has reached the Yin Void Realm.”

The gentleman was curious about Jian Wushuang's cultivation.

Everyone who was watching was curious as well.

At this moment the weathered elder spoke again, "Your strength has improved so much in just a year's time?"

"I fought with you in person and still couldn't easily defeat you. Your cultivation..." the weathered elder's face was grim. Looking carefully, though Jian Wushuang had concealed his strength, the weathered elder was able to tell because of how close they were standing and because his own cultivation was higher.

"The Peak of the Yin Void Realm?" the weathered elder suddenly stared with his eyes wide open and said in a deep voice, "In half a year, you broke through from the Exceptional Gold Core Realm to the Peak of the Yin Void Realm. Jian Wushuang, I was contemptuous of the rumor that you were the most talented genius of the Tianzong Dynasty. But now, it seems that I have underestimated you."

His words, husky and low, were heard by everyone in the area.

"Peak... Yin Void?"

"Can, can he really be at the Peak of the Yin Void Realm?"

"How can that be? "

"God, it's only been half a year. He was just in the Gold Core Realm when he attended the Easternmost Hunt half a year ago."

"He improved from the Exceptional Gold Core Realm to the Initial Yin Void Realm, then the Profound Yin Void Realm, the Exceptional Yin Void Realm, and finally to the Yin Void Champion in half a year. My god!"

Amazing!

Everyone on the battlefield and in the surrounding area was shocked.

Everyone stared at Jian Wushuang with shocked expressions. They couldn't help thinking that he was truly a monster.

Breaking through from the Exceptional Gold Core Realm to the Peak of the Yin Void Realm within just half a year?

No one could imagine that.

Even though everyone else was shocked, Jian Wushuang was calm. It was normal for the weathered elder to recognize him since he wasn't wearing anything to hide his face.

Jian Wushuang smiled slightly, looked over at the weathered elder, and said, "You really are from Blood Feather Tower. May I know your name?"

"Ku Ya!" the weathered elder said.

"Ku Ya?" Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows and said, "I've never heard of you."

“Hum, warriors in Blood Feather Tower are as numerous as clouds in the sky. How could you know them all,” Ku Ya said with a snort.

That was true.

As an overlord of the Tianzong Dynasty, Blood Feather Tower did have a lot of warriors.

Grayrobe, who was in charge of the intelligence network in Blood Feather Tower, might be one of the top three influential figures, but his cultivation was only at the Initial Yang Void Realm, which was quite normal. There should be others in Blood Feather Tower who were much stronger than him.

Such as this man, Ku Ya. He was much stronger than Grayrobe.

“It doesn’t matter whether you know me or not. From today on, you will never be able to forget me, because you will die while filled with resentment towards me,” Ku Ya said while staring at Jian Wushuang with a cold expression.

“Die?” Jian Wushuang’s expression was cold as he said, “Grayrobe tried to assassinate me several times, but what was the result? It turned out that he died by my hand.”

“Hum, I’m not the same as that idiot. I will not underestimate a peerless genius like you, so I’ll use all my strength to kill you once I take action.”

Ku Ya slightly raised his palms and a surge of Spiritual Power gathered in them. The level of power was much greater than the Initial Yang Void Realm or even the Profound Yang Void Realm.

Ku Ya, he should be an expert in the Exceptional Yang Void Realm.

“The Exceptional Yang Void Realm?” Jian Wushuang squinted.

When he first saw Ku Ya in the Nine Emperors Sect two days ago, he knew that his strength was extraordinary.

And the quick fight he just had with Ku Ya was only for show. Neither one of them used their full strength.

Only now did Jian Wushuang realize what level Ku Ya’s cultivation was at.

While radiating a strong aura, Ku Ya tightly clenched his fists and slowly stepped forward. With each step, his aura became stronger, until it finally reached his limit.

Then Ku Ya immediately made his move.

“Jian Wushuang, prepare to die.”

Chapter 239: Hundred Beasts Essence Realm

Boom!

The air suddenly trembled. An invisible wave rippled outwards, but Ku Ya had disappeared from where he had been before.

“Where are they?”

Numerous warriors, including those who were hidden, all focused their gaze. They just barely noticed a ray of light slicing through the air.

Shua!

The space in front of Jian Wushuang suddenly erupted as a yellow shriveled palm, which changed to resemble an eagle claw, grasped at Jian Wushuang’s throat.

“So fast!”

A trace of surprise flashed in Jian Wushuang’s eyes. While observing the shattered space in front of him, his body retreated. At the same time, he grasped his longsword and sliced through the air with a horizontal sword light that headed directly towards Ku Ya.

Although Ku Ya’s initial claw attack failed, the power collected at his fingertips caused the area to tremble until it was on the verge of collapse. Then he changed forms from the claw, back to an opened palm, then thrust towards Jian Wushuang again, with a gust of terrifying spiritual power concentrated in his palm.

“Three-beasts-killing Fist, Ape-killing Fist!”

Ku Ya let out a low howl as a towering shadow suddenly rose from his back.

It was the shadow of a giant ape that seemed to have come here from ancient times. When the giant ape formed, a gust of ancient yet chilling air radiated out. At the same time, the giant ape ferociously pounded its own chest before morphing into a fist an instant later.

This fist was as big as a mountain, and it directly exploded outwards.

Rumble~~~ Whoosh.

This monstrous fist rushed through the air and immediately shattered the ray of sword light that was flying towards it before continuing to fly towards Jian Wushuang, who was quickly retreating.

Jian Wushuang’s eyes squinted mildly and sparkled with light.

“Break!”

With a low growl, Slaughter Origin exploded and a shocking gust of killing intent filled the area. Then, Jian Wushuang’s ferocious Long Sword surged with Slaughter Origin as it charged out like a falling meteor towards the giant ape fist.

“Peng!”

As the two forces met, a loud bang was heard, and a hole appeared in the giant ape’s fist. The whole gradually increased until it caused the fist to shatter. A magnificent spiritual power flowed out in every direction and dispersed.

“You can actually fight back against this move head-on?” Ku Ya stared at Jian Wushuang with a cold expression on his face, then he suddenly leapt forward.

The moment when he leapt forward, the shadow of the giant ape behind him also immediately changed.

What was originally an ancient giant ape had become a fierce tiger that was in the prowling position and ready to attack.

This fierce tiger was also massive beyond comparison.

“Three-beasts-killing Fist, Tiger-killing Fist!”

Ku Ya summoned his strength and struck out with his palm once again.

“Roar!”

Along with a roar, the prowling tiger shadow behind him instantly exploded with power. Its huge body leapt and lunged directly towards Jian Wushuang. As it lunged forward, Jian Wushuang felt a heavy pressure weigh down on his heart that he did not dare to take lightly.

As the Long Sword was thrust forward, Slaughter Origin was harnessed to its extreme!

Boom!

A collision occurred once again, but this time Jian Wushuang was forced to retreat in a shameful manner.

“Not bad. You are indeed Tianzong Dynasty’s most talented genius. The first two moves of my Three-beasts-killing Fist could not stop you. But let’s see how you fare against the third move,” Ku Ya said in low and emotionless voice.

As his voice fell, he suddenly moved, causing a gust of spiritual power to begin swirling.

As he bent his body, the shadow tiger began to transform once more into a long meandering dragon.

Even stationary, this dragon was already more than thirty feet in height. This enormous dragon scanned the surroundings below with its eyes and everyone felt a chilling aura from the body of this enormous dragon.

“Three-beasts-killing Fist, Dragon-killing Fist!”

Ku Ya suddenly let out an explosive roar as the dragon straightened its meandering body. Its body looked like an arrow that had locked onto its target and was ready to be released. Then the enormous dragon shadow behind Ku Ya instantly shot forward.

Immediately the world became grey. The massive dragon flew through the air, leaving the sound of thunder wherever it passed.

It only took a moment for the dragon to appear in front of Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang’s pupils contracted slightly as he did everything he could to resist the attack.

But when Jian Wushuang truly collided with the massive dragon, the dragon exploded.

Boom!

Jian Wushuang's body shot backwards like a cannonball, crashing down towards the rooftop of the Raindrop Pavilion.

Even though the house could be considered big, It was immediately shattered by the massive force. As for Jian Wushuang, he continued falling toward the ground, creating a gigantic hole where he landed. After falling and creating the gigantic hole, Jian Wushuang was silent for a moment.

"Is he dead?"

Ku Ya floated in the air while looking at the giant pit with slightly squinted eyes.

"To die under the Dragon-killing Fist of my Three-beasts-killing Fist can be considered an honor," Ku Ya said proudly to himself.

But just as he finished speaking, a rumble was heard. In the giant pit, rocks started to float toward the sky and morphing into rays of Flowing Light, which flew towards Ku Ya at a visible speed.

Ku Ya's expression sank. With a wave of his hand, the floating rocks were smashed.

But Jian Wushuang climbed out of the pit and reappeared once again. He quickly leapt into the sky and stopped in front of Ku Ya.

"You didn't die?" Ku Ya looked at Jian Wushuang and asked. His expression changed slightly and said, "Not only did you live, you didn't even get injured?"

Ku Ya naturally felt a bit uneasy.

Ku Ya knew that he had already used his full strength, even using the most powerful move of the Three-beasts-killing Fist. But in the end, he didn't harm Jian Wushuang at all?

Jian Wushuang looked at Ku Ya with a strange expression and thought, *"This old guy's essence realm really is quite special."*

After a few confrontations, Jian Wushuang understood Ku Ya's strength. The Exceptional Yang Void Realm was indeed impressive, and Ku Ya's essence realm was also very unique.

Jian Wushuang could tell that Ku Ya had comprehended two essences. One was Thunderbolt, but the one with greater mastery was the Hundred Beasts Essence.

The Hundred Beasts Essence. If he persisted in comprehending it, there was a chance he would comprehend the Origin of All Beasts.

There were many Origins in the universe, and the Origin of All Beasts was one of the extremely powerful Origins.

"What a pity. Although Ku Ya understood these two unique realms, he had not merged them. If he had, then he would have been able to kill this Slaughter Doppelganger (Yin-Yang doppelganger) of mine." Jian Wushuang shook his head secretly.

That's right. Ku Ya had displayed his awesome power, and the Exceptional Yang Void Realm was indeed very impressive.

But it was still not good enough to be praised by Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang stood in the air. With a flip of his hand, an explosive Long Sword beyond comparison flew out from his palm. As for the original Long Sword, he kept it in his Interspatial Ring. Looking at the Triple-kill Sword in his hand, he spoke with a tone of expectancy.

“Kid, this is your first fight after your awakening. Don’t let me down.”

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Chapter 240: The Unparalleled Sword

The Triple-kill Sword is a killing sword and a superior third-grade magic weapon with extraordinary power.

Therefore, when Jian Wushuang returned from the Ancestor’s Land, he kept the Triple-kill Sword in his Interspatial Ring. Instead, he carried an average longsword on his back. Usually, he used this average Long Sword. It was only when he met real experts that he used the Triple-kill Sword.

In the current battle, he killed three Yin Void warriors from the Nine Emperors Sect in succession and even battled fiercely with Ku Ya. But he had never once used the Triple-kill Sword.

“Psh, trying to play tricks now.”

Ku Ya noticed when the Long Sword in Jian Wushuang’s hand changed, but he did not care. With one stride, he once again appeared in front of Jian Wushuang.

“Although I couldn’t kill you instantly, it doesn’t matter. I only need one more shot,” Ku Ya spoke in a chilling tone. His body bent forward as a massive meandering dragon reappeared.

“Three-beasts-killing Fist, Dragon-killing Fist!”

With Ku Ya’s explosive shout, the massive dragon, covered by a layer of thunderbolt essence, roared and slammed itself directly towards Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang’s expression was as peaceful as water, but the Triple-kill Sword in his hands started pulsating crazily as if it was shouting with excitement. Jian Wushuang then grabbed the Triple-kill Sword, raised it high above him and released a horrifying surge of killing intent.

This surge of killing intent, strong beyond comparison, shot into the sky.

The sky which was originally vast and clear became dark, with stormy clouds crowding the sky.

A vague figure appeared behind Jian Wushuang.

It was a fifty-foot tall giant. The giant stood straight and appeared like a God of War.

For the countless warriors that were watching the battle, they could not help but look terrified. Everybody was looking at the giant with a horrific expression because the giant was exerting an enormous amount of pressure on them.

As Jian Wushuang's Triple-kill Sword was slowly raised over his head, the Long Sword in the giant's hand was raised simultaneously.

Rumble ~~~ The whole earth seemed to be trembling as killing intent permeated the air.

"Blood Emptying Technique, the First Move, All-smashing Stroke!"

The light in Jian Wushuang's eyes exploded and seemed to take form as it swept everything away. The Triple-kill Sword that was raised high above his head fiercely hacked down.

The magnificent giant behind him also swung his sword down.

An unparalleled sword strike!

Sword of Killing!

It was finally here.

The world roared and the air seemed to solidify.

All light immediately disappeared, leaving only a majestic bloody sword shadow.

The bloody sword shadow was huge beyond comparison and its power was even more monstrous. It immediately slew the massive dragon which was charging towards him.

Facing this unparalleled sword, the massive dragon seemed like a small insect without the power to resist.

Shua!

The sword light landed on the massive dragon's body and hacked the dragon into two halves. The power of this unparalleled sword was only slightly weakened, then it continued to charge towards Ku Ya.

"This..." Ku Ya's pupils which had always been contracted opened wide. A trace of shock could be detected in his gaze, as if he could not believe this attack came from Jian Wushuang, a Yin Void Champion.

In the next moment, the unparalleled sword pierced through him mercilessly.

Ku Ya's body split apart, then the sword strike frantically vibrated and tore his body to pieces, only leaving behind a blood drizzle.

Exception Yang Void Realm expert Ku Ya, dead!

Silence!

Whether it was the surrounding battlefields or the hidden warriors from the different sects, all of them were silent at this moment.

What just happened?

An Exceptional Yang Void Realm warrior, a top expert in the Tianzong Dynasty was directly killed by a single sword strike?

Killed so swiftly? With no resistance at all?

And Jian Wushuang was so young?

Six months ago, when he participated in the Easternmost Hunt, he was only 19. Now, half a year later, he might be 20.

A 20-year-old killed someone in the Exceptional Yang Void Realm?

How was he so powerful?

Unbelievable, that was the word in everyone's mind at the moment.

As for Jian Wushuang, he was still holding his Long Sword as usual. He floated in the air, looking at the bloody haze on the ground as he shook his head and said, "Being in the Exceptional Yang Void Realm, you might have been a top warrior in the Tianzong Dynasty, but you were still no match for me."

As far as everyone knew, in the Easternmost Hunt, Jian Wushuang had been in the Exceptional Gold Core Realm when he fought against Grayrobe, who was in the Initial Yang Void Realm. And he even had a bit of an upper hand.

Although only half a year had passed, within the span of six months, he had obtained a great amount of luck from the Ancestor's Land. His strength was way too strong.

His cultivation alone he had risen four levels, and he had comprehended the Slaughter Origin. He had made accomplishments in both the Slaughter Origin and World Origin.

The Sword Skill he displayed, the Blood Emptying Technique, was also of the superior third-grade.

And he had the legendary Triple-kill sword which was also a superior third-grade magic weapon.

Ku Ya was only stronger than him in cultivation. In other aspects, he could not compare with Jian Wushuang at all.

The Three-beasts-killing Fist that Ku Ya prided himself on wasn't even at the Origin level.

As a whole, Jian Wushuang's real strength exceeded the Exceptional Yang Void Realm. This allowed him to easily kill Ku Ya with his slaughter doppelganger, without ever having to fight in person!

Jian Wushuang had comprehended World Origin first. After a month of meditation at the Rainstorm Palace, his improvement in World Origin was much greater than that in Slaughter Origin, so his own battle strength was definitely higher than his slaughter doppelganger.

With the death of Ku Ya, no one could stop Jian Wushuang anymore.

Weng ~~~ Jian Wushuang's Triple-kill Sword was vibrating crazily as his body floated out.

"Mr. Ku was killed?"

Mo Feng, the Upper Elder from the Nine Emperors Sect, was in a state of shock. Suddenly, he felt a wave of threat seeping into his heart and instantly sensed a chilly sword light by his side.

"Not good." Mo Feng panicked and desperately tried to resist, but it was to no avail.

Shua!

The sword light brushed past Mo Feng and his head flew off.

After killing him, Jian Wushuang felt that the vibration strength of the Triple-kill Sword increased, as if the Triple-kill Sword had an innate desire to kill.

“Little guy, don’t be impatient, I’ll give you one more.” Jian Wushuang flashed a chilly smile. His body floated off once again and reappeared in front of the last Yin Void warrior of the Nine Emperors Sect.

His sword light similarly brushed past him and this Yin Void warrior was instantly killed, with no chance to even resist.

As of now, the five Yin-Yang Void Realm warriors, including the Yang Void Realm Upper Elder, Mo Feng, had all died.

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