

Swordsman 241

Chapter 241: The Nine Emperors Sect is Finished!

“Run!”

“Run now!”

The forlorn, shrill voices rang out in succession. The surviving Gold Core Realm experts of the Nine Emperors Sect madly ran away like extremely frightened birds, while the experts of the Raindrop Pavilion seized the opportunity to hunt them down.

“Haha, where are you going?”

“Since you have come, stay here.”

“You said you would make our Raindrop Pavilion disappear. Haha, I think your Nine Emperors Sect should disappear now.”

The experts of the Raindrop Pavilion were excited and unwilling to give up the opportunity to trample them.

The Nine Emperors Sect was a top Sect, but with their five Yin-Yang Void Realm experts killed by Jian Wushuang, the Nine Emperors Sect lost their battle strength and could no longer stand up to the Raindrop Pavilion.

The battlefield was a mess.

After he killed the last Yin Void expert, Jian Wushuang stayed suspended in the air but stopped attacking.

He had no interest in warriors at the Exceptional Gold Core Realm.

After a while, the whole battlefield went still.

More than half of the experts of the Nine Emperors Sect had been killed. Although a small number of them were lucky enough to escape, it would not change anything because their top experts had all been killed.

After this fight, the Nine Emperors Sect would fall into decline.

“The Nine Emperors Sect is finished!”

A green-robed elder, who hid in the dark, was sighing because of what happened.

“Why?”

A teenager beside the green-robed elder asked in surprise, “Because of Jian Wushuang? Just him?”

“Just him.” The green-robed elder nodded. “Recently, the Nine Emperors Sect had suffered a lot because of Jian Wushuang. They had just recovered, but bumped into Jian Wushuang again. This time

they lost their strongest warriors. The Nine Emperors Sect doesn't have a single Yin Void expert anymore. How could they rank in the "three sects and four schools" of Tiannan Province.

"Even without the attack from Jian Wushuang and the Raindrop Pavilion, it wouldn't have been long before the Nine Emperors Sect disappeared."

After hearing this, the teenager said, with a flicker of complex emotion in his eyes, "It turns out that it's possible for someone to trample a large sect if he is powerful enough."

These three from the Ouyang clan still stood nearby, above the tall building.

"Ku Ya of Blood Feather Tower." The elegant man looked serious.

"Ku Ya had reached the Exceptional Yang Void Realm, close to the Peak, and was almost strong enough to be on the Heavenly Dragon List. In our Ouyang clan, there are less than three people who are qualified to fight against him. Only our Clan Leader could defeat him."

"Jian Wushuang killed Ku Ya with only one stroke after that surge of power?"

The elegant man squinted and pondered over it for a while. Then he suddenly looked at Ouyang Xiu and said, "Ouyang Xiu, tell me what Jian Wushuang said when you fought with him."

Ouyang Xiu had already fallen into shock. He did not recover from it until the elegant man called him. When he saw the hint of coldness in his eyes, Ouyang Xiu was scared and immediately spoke. "Jian Wushuang said that from now on the Ouyang Clan has nothing to do with the Raindrop Pavilion. If our Ouyang clan is not convinced, you can go find him."

"That's it?" The elegant man looked awful.

"He said that if the Ouyang clan wanted to help the Nine Emperors Sect in this fight, he would not mind slaughtering the Ouyang clan," Ouyang Xiu replied with a slight sense of terror.

The elegant man breathed a sigh of relief.

"Jian Wushuang does not like our Ouyang clan, but he will not attack us," the elegant man said in a low voice.

The Ouyang clan had a grudge against Jian Wushuang.

In the Tianzong Dynasty selection battle, Jian Wushuang had killed Ouyang Haotian and Ouyang Haoyue, the two geniuses of the Ouyang clan, so the Ouyang clan had harbored hatred towards Jian Wushuang.

Now the elegant man was not thinking about how to fight Jian Wushuang, but he was deliberating about whether Jian Wushuang really hated and would attack the Ouyang clan.

He did not dare to think about how to deal with Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang's strength had reached a terrifying level.

He was only 20 years old, yet he already had such achievements. If given several years, he could easily slaughter the Ouyang clan.

"Ouyang Xiu!"

The elegant man stared at Ouyang Xiu with wide eyes and coldly said, "Listen, from now on, treat the people of the Raindrop Pavilion politely. Recently, it is not peaceful in the Tianzong Dynasty. If you piss off a powerful opponent, you will definitely be punished by the clan."

"Yes, Yes!" Ouyang Xiu nodded, without hesitation.

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The battle was over.

The Nine Emperors Sect was defeated. Although they suffered a great loss, the Raindrop Pavilion had gained more because they became famous throughout the whole Tianzong Dynasty.

In a secret chamber of the headquarters of the Raindrop Pavilion, Jian Wushuang sat by the roundtable with the excited Tang Wuji. The several foreign experts respectfully stood behind them while glancing at Jian Wushuang from time to time.

Their eyes were full of admiration and worship.

This black-robed youth killed the strongest warriors in the Nine Emperors Sect by himself and even killed an expert in the Exceptional Yang Void Realm.

He saved the Raindrop Pavilion.

Now they understood why Jian Wushuang dared to say such words two days ago.

"How many did we lose?" Jian Wushuang glanced at Tang Wuji and asked.

"Not bad. I lost quite a few Gold Core Realm warriors, but none of the Guests in the Yin Void Realm died," Tang Wuji smiled and said.

"In spite of these losses, our Raindrop Pavilion became famous through this battle. Especially with you, boss, it's only a matter of time before we take the place of the Nine Emperors Sect and became a top force in the Tianzong Dynasty."

"Don't count on me," Jian Wushuang rolled his eyes towards Tang Wuji and continued, "I just helped you this time. I don't care what level your Raindrop Pavilion reaches."

Tang Wuji could only shrug his shoulder.

He really wanted Jian Wushuang to stay in the Raindrop Pavilion. He was even willing to give him his position as Pavilion Master. If he stayed here, the Raindrop Pavilion would become more and more powerful.

Nevertheless, Jian Wushuang had no such plan.

On that day, Jian Wushuang left the Raindrop Pavilion and went to the Golden-dragon Palace.

Chapter 242: The Furious Blood Feather Tower

In the cellar of a Golden Dragon Subsidiary Palace, a purple-clothed middle-aged man respectfully stood in front of Jian Wushuang.

"Sir, this is the most detailed information we have regarding each stronghold of Blood Feather Tower in the Tianzong Dynasty. Palace Master White ordered me to give this to you."

"Palace Master White?" Jian Wushuang glanced at it and began thumbing through it. It didn't take him long to finish reading it.

"Blood Feather Tower keeps a low profile. Even Golden-dragon Palace, the best at collecting information, could only find 38 strongholds?" Jian Wushuang squinted.

Of the 38 strongholds, 11 were large ones and the others consisted of insignificant small ones.

"Sir, Palace Master White asked me to remind you to be careful," the purple-clothed middle-aged man said with respect.

Jian Wushuang could not help smiling and slowly moved his hands towards his Interspatial Ring. "The Sword Spirit of my Triple-kill Sword has just awakened, and its power hasn't reached the peak, so it needs to kill. I'll start with the strongholds of Blood Feather Tower."

Using the remaining part of the day, Jian Wushuang traveled to one of the large strongholds of Blood Feather Tower.

He spent less than 15 minutes at the first stronghold and then moved on to the next one.

The strongholds Golden-dragon Palace found were spread throughout the whole Tianzong Dynasty. Although some of them were far away from each other, Jian Wushuang was an expert at the Peak of the Yin Void Realm. He could Voidwalk at an amazing speed and travel through the provinces.

Three days!

Jian Wushuang had destroyed 13 of the Blood Feather Tower strongholds in the last three days.

The five large strongholds and eight small ones practically disappeared. Most of the assassins in the strongholds were killed by Jian Wushuang, except the few that ran away.

Jian Wushuang even had killed seven Yin Void Realm experts in these three days.

Just three days.

It was a horrible massacre.

It was a crazy massacre!

Blood Feather Tower became furious.

The lair of Blood Feather Tower lay in an unknown great canyon.

In the center of the canyon, stood a grand blood-red tower.

The tower had nine splendid floors. At the top of the tower, a figure who wore a blood-red robe and a wicked blood-red mask, stood in front of a fence, with his hands behind his back. He looked out towards the boundless sky.

Two elders stood by the two sides of the figure, one with white hair and a beard, while the other had black hair and sword-like eyebrows.

“Jian Wushuang killed Ku Ya.”

The figure in the blood-red robe slowly opened his mouth and spoke in an evil tone. No one could tell if this person was male or female.

“Jian Wushuang... When I gave the Scarlet Kill Command, he was just a boy who was not even in the Spiritual Sea Realm. Our Blood Feather Tower has tried to assassinate him, but he always survived and became stronger. Now, he has even killed one of our experts in the Exceptional Yang Void Realm.”

“If he is given several years, won’t he easily destroy our Blood Feather Tower?”

“Let alone Blood Feather Tower, I’m afraid that Holy Emperor Palace will not be his match.”

No one could read the emotion from the figure in blood-red robe’s voice. The two elders behind were frightened.

“Jian Wushuang must die. We cannot give him any more chances. This time I will personally fight,” the figure in blood-red robe said.

“What?” The two elders were startled. One of them instantly spoke. “Tower Master, Jian Wushuang improved greatly, but he is not so strong that you need to attack him yourself.”

“Hum, not strong enough?” The figure in the blood-red robe snorted and looked at the elder with the black hair coldly. The elder felt as if his breath stopped, then cold sweat formed on his forehead.

“If you look down on Jian Wushuang right now, you’re really idiots. I’ve got news that Jian Wushuang did not have the upper hand when fighting with Ku Ya, because he has hidden his strength. After releasing his full power, he overwhelmed and killed Ku Ya with only one stroke.”

“He killed an expert in the Exceptional Yang Void Realm. What does that mean?”

“If both of you fight with him, do you have the confidence to defeat him? Don’t forget that Jian Wushuang has quite a few aces up his sleeve. His strength could improve at an amazing speed,” the figure in the blood-red robe said.

The two elders frowned slightly.

Blood Feather Tower had been watching Jian Wushuang for long, so they naturally knew his aces.

They all knew that Jian Wushuang had a method to greatly improve his strength in a short amount of time.

However, Jian Wushuang had not used that ability when he killed Ku Ya.

“Tower Master, Jian Wushuang knows a lot about our Blood Feather Tower. Moreover, he is sly. He often changed his direction between destroying strongholds. He is so strong that we could not catch up with him and figure out his exact position,” the elder with the sword-like brows said.

“Why shall we go looking for him? He will come to us on his own,” the blood-red robed figure said with a cold smile, “I originally planned to start this three months from now, but I have to bring it out early in order to deal with Jian Wushuang.”

“That thing?” The two elders raised their brows, with a flicker of craftiness in their eyes.

They certainly knew what “that thing” was.

“Jian Nantian has been in our hands. Now he’s useless to our Blood Feather Tower, as well as Holy Emperor Palace. Since that’s the case, let’s use him to draw in Jian Wushang.

“Go, spread the news.

“As for the date, it’s the 18th of next month. There’s a month left.

“Next month, white snow will fall. It is a good time for killing.”

The figure in blood-red robe laughed. His body was emitting a surge of natural aura which was superior to that of the Yin-Yang Void Realm, and it was as if he was a focus point for heaven and earth.

The two elders who felt his aura had a flicker of mania appear in their eyes. Then the two of them immediately left to carry out their task.

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Chapter 243: Bombshell

Jian Wushuang madly started the massacre, which aroused the attention of each force in the Tianzong Dynasty.

The experts of these forces were shocked and expected a reaction from Blood Feather Tower.

Not only were they overlords in Tianzong Dynasty, Blood Feather Tower was also an assassin organization, famous for its barbarity. Faced with such crazy provocation, Blood Feather Tower would strike back without a doubt.

As expected, on the fourth day after Jian Wushuang began the slaughter, Blood Feather Tower dropped a bombshell.

It was a blood-red invitation sent to every force in the Tianzong Dynasty.

The forces with a good reputation all received this invitation at this time.

The words on the invitation caused a sensation in the Tianzong Dynasty.

The invitation read...

“I’m Qi Luosheng, Tower Master of Blood Feather Tower, ranked second on the Heavenly Dragon List. I have been at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm for dozens of years. Half a year ago, I achieved Divine Transcendence. Therefore, I invite you to celebrate with me on Heartless Island on the 18th of next month...”

The invitation mentioned that Blood Feather Tower would put Jian Nantian to death, as a sacrifice to heaven, during the party.

After receiving the invitation, all of Tianzong Dynasty immediately fell into a heated discussion.

Divine Transcendence!

The Tower Master of Blood Feather Tower had reached Divine Transcendence?

Since the Tianzong Dynasty began, a second supreme expert of Divine Transcendence finally appeared.

Innumerable people were shocked.

It seemed like the Yin-Yang Void Realm was only one step away from Divine Transcendence. In fact, the level of Divine Transcendence was much higher than that of the Yin-Yang Void Realm.

It was hard to reach it.

There were many experts and geniuses stuck at this step.

Di Xi, who was ranked number one on the Heavenly Dragon List, still remained at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm.

He had shocked the Tianzong Dynasty with his incredible strength and ranked first on the Heavenly Dragon List for dozens of years, but he had not reached Divine Transcendence.

Now, the Tower Master of Blood Feather Tower, who rarely showed up or fought with others, had quietly made a breakthrough and become the second person to reach Divine Transcendence in the history of the Tianzong Dynasty.

This news rocked the Tianzong Dynasty.

Quite a few experts were somewhat surprised that Jian Nantian would be executed.

“Jian Nantian, who is he?”

“Which Jian Nantian? I haven’t heard of him before. Why would Blood Feather Tower want to put him to death on that day?”

“Haha, Jian Nantian was once an extremely powerful figure. No one knows why Blood Feather Tower wanted to kill him. Jian Nantian had something to do with the Ji Clan, one of the Eight Clans. It’s said that the Ji Clan was destroyed by Blood Feather Tower because of Jian Nantian. Jian Nantian is Jian Wushuang’s father.”

“Jian Wushuang’s father? That’s right.”

“Hum, It’s being called an execution, but I think it was a trap set by Blood Feather Tower. They want to force Jian Wushuang to show up by using Jian Nantian. How vicious!”

A large number of experts kept sighing while thinking about it.

All the forces who had received this invitation responded by saying they would go to the Heartless Island on time.

In the Dragon Palace, "It's a trap!"

"This is a trap!"

Palace Master White's pretty face was somewhat distorted, with a flicker of coldness in her eyes.

"Indeed, it's a trap!" Palace Master Black nodded.

Palace Master White said in a low voice, "Jian Wushuang must know it's a trap. He has a deep affection for his father, so he will walk into it without hesitation even if he knows it. No one can stop him because it's related to his father's life."

"Damn it, this is so despicable!"

Despicable!

It was indeed very despicable.

Everyone knew that there was no justice in this world. The rule was that winner takes all.

All the experts could say nothing, even though they saw through Blood Feather Tower's trap and contemptible behavior.

In a secret chamber of the Raindrop Pavilion, Tang Wuji found Jian Wushuang and gave this invitation to him.

The Raindrop Pavilion had become more famous in the Tianzong Dynasty, so it also received a blood-red invitation.

After he carefully read this invitation, Jian Wushuang threw it aside and sat alone, without saying a word.

"Boss, obviously, this invitation is a trap which is used to tempt you. Don't be impulsive," Tang Wuji said in a somewhat anxious voice.

"I know." Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

He knew that it was a trap.

However, this was something that he had to do even though he knew that he should not do it.

Moreover, it was his father who would be put to death.

His father gave him life, raised him, and taught him swordsmanship. In his mind, he was the most respectful father.

"A man should know what he can do and what he cannot."

"As a son, I would be unfilial if I ignored it while my father is killed."

"I'm upright, how can I be an unfilial man?" Jian Wushuang said in a low voice.

"But boss..." Tang Wuji wanted to say something, but Jian Wushuang directly interrupted him by waving his hand.

"Don't say anything. I've made up my mind. It's useless to try persuading me." Jian Wushuang glanced at Tang Wuji. Then he picked up this invitation and continued to read it.

"On the 18th of next month. I only have one month."

"One month..."

"It's fine. Blood Feather Tower gave some time to prepare for it."

"Tang Wuji." Jian Wushuang looked at Tang Wuji.

"Boss, I'll do anything you order," Tang Wuji replied.

"Your Raindrop Pavilion is good at collecting information. So it should also be fast at spreading news. I want you to help me release some news. Please let all the people in Tianzong Dynasty know it as quickly as possible, OK?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"No problem." Tang Wuji nodded seriously.

"Fine." Jian Wushuang's eyes flashed with a hint of fierceness.

"Listen, this is what you should say." Jian Wushuang meditated for a while and then spoke slowly.

His cold voice resounded through this secret chamber with a hint of killing intent.

"On the 18th of the twelfth lunar month, there will be boundless white snow. At this time, demons and monsters will abound on the evil Heartless island.

"The mountains will split asunder, the rivers will run dry, and the skies will be stained with blood as swords point towards the demon horde.

"If the heavens favor me, it would be fortunate. However, if the heavens oppose me, there will be death!

"With a sword in hand, I am invincible!"

Chapter 244: Unprecedented and Unparalleled Arrogance

"On the 18th of the twelfth lunar month, there will be boundless white snow. At this time, demons and monsters will abound on the evil Heartless island."

"The mountains will split asunder, the rivers will run dry, and the skies will be stained with blood as swords point towards the demon horde."

"If the heavens favor me, it would be fortunate. However, if the heavens oppose me, there will be death!"

“With a sword in hand, I am invincible!”

These words spread out from the Raindrop Pavilion and throughout the entire Tianzong Dynasty in less than a day. Without exception, it shocked all of the top organizations in the Tianzong Dynasty. Innumerable houses were also shocked by this information.

In addition, when the young warriors heard, they burned with even more enthusiasm and their emotions surged forth!

“Haha, he’s taking up the challenge, this Jian Wushuang!”

“But, to say with a sword in hand, he is invincible! Jian Wushuang, he’s serious and quite daring!”

“Even though he knows it’s impossible, he won’t give up. This Jian Wushuang, he really lives up to his name, he really is unprecedentedly unparalleled!”

“I find myself looking more and more forward to that gathering on the 18th of the 12th lunner month!”

Everywhere, the whole Tianzong Dynasty was buzzing with discussions?about this topic.

The name Jian Wushuang had once again become a hot topic in the Tianzong Dynasty. It was impossible to avoid it and it was as if nothing else was talked about, to the extent that it even surpassed the Divine Transcendence of the Blood Feather Tower Master, Qi Luosheng.

As for the protagonist of this story, Jian Wushuang, his words began to spread from inside the Raindrop Pavilion. At this time, he had already arrived at an ordinary shop in the imperial palace of the Tianzong Dynasty. Wang Yuan had once brought him to this shop.

As Jian Wushuang stepped inside the shop, an attendant immediately came forward and invited him to the inner hall.

Inside the inner hall, he saw a purple-robed middle-aged man, with a stocky stature. This purple-robed middle-aged man was Dan Jiu.

“Mr. Dan Jiu.” Jian Wushuang had worked with Dan Jiu before, so they already knew each other.

“Master Wushuang, the young master of my house has summoned me and asked me to remain here in case you needed something. Is there, perhaps, something I can help you with?” Dan Jiu said with a laugh.

“There is something, I would like to ask eldest brother Wang Yuan for help,” Jian Wushuang said directly.

“As you wish Master, I’ll pass your message onto to our house’s young master,” Dan Jiu said.

“I also need two Infinite Pure Yang Elixirs!” Jian Wushuang said.

“Infinite Pure Yang Elixirs, for breaking through to the Yang Void Realm?” Dan Jiu stared for a moment, then nodded his head and said, “Even though Infinite Pure Yang Elixirs are of the highest quality, it’s not rare in the Alchemy School. If I mention the young master’s name, I can get two of them without any difficulty. I’ll pass the message to my house’s young master immediately. I reckon that we’ll get a response in a few days.”

"A few days? That's good, I'll wait a few days," Jian Wushuang said and nodded.

The same day, Dan Jiu hastily relayed the information to the Alchemy School.

The Alchemy School was situated deep in a mountain. On top of a giant mountain summit, Wang Yuan stood there with his hands behind his back. Dan Yi, clad in purple robes, stood behind him respectfully, waiting for his response.

"If the heavens favor me, it would be fortunate. However, if the heavens oppose me, there will be death!"

"Haha, third brother certainly has spunk!"

Wang Yuan laughed loudly, with a gleam in his eye. Then he turned, glanced at Dan Yi, and said, "In other words, on the 18th of next month, third brother will attack Heartless Island on his own?"

"It seems so." Dan Yi nodded.

"Even though Blood Feather Tower isn't important for much in the entire Nanyang Continent, for him to challenge the entire Blood Feather Tower on his own, I'm afraid it would still be fairly difficult."

Wang Yuan's eyes squinted, but shortly after he commanded, "Go find Third Elder immediately. Have him give you two Infinite Pure Yang Elixirs and deliver them to the Tianzong Dynasty. Tell them it's my order. Also, give this message to Dan Jiu. Make him tell third brother that on the 18th of the twelfth lunar month, I'll be going to the Tianzong Dynasty to help him!"

"Alright." Dan Yi quickly responded and left immediately afterward.

Wang Yuan looked stared off into space.

"It's a shame, the relationship between my Alchemy School and the Holy Emperor Palace is quite delicate right now. I can't directly use the power of the Alchemy School to wipe out Blood Feather Tower. I can only depend on the Alchemy Guard I have trained, but Second Brother and Fourth Sister..."

"Second Brother, along with his master, Wine Master, came not long ago to ask my father for a Purple Fire Body Shaping Elixir. Both he and Wine Master headed back towards that territory. I'm afraid that they'll be unable to quickly return to the Tianzong Dynasty. However, shouldn't Fourth Sister show up?" Wang Yuan muttered to himself.

One palace, one school, three valleys and four temples, eight sects, and an untold number of Dynasties.

Amongst the three valleys was the Ice Nether Valley.

"Master." The maiden, Su Rou, clothed in black, arrived in front of a golden-robed man.

This golden-robed man's clothes were luxurious and he had an outstanding complexion. On his face there was a smile that could make any person feel comfortable and at ease.

At first glance, each and every aspect of this golden-robed man was nearly impeccable.

"Rou, what is it?"

Seeing Su Rou walk towards him, the golden-robed man had immediately came over.

"I would like to go back to the Tianzong Dynasty," Su Rou quietly opened her mouth and said.

"Eh?" The golden-robed man's eyebrows lifted and he asked, "Is it because of those men you've become sworn brothers with?"

"Yes." Su Rou nodded.

The Golden-robed man looked at Su Rou and immediately sensed a stubbornness in her eyes. The corners of his mouth lifted up and he said, "Go. Bring my bodyguards as well."

"Thank you, Master," Su Rou said as she stood up abruptly in surprise.

"Don't worry, because this is the last time. Once this is done, you will come back, and you won't take a single step away from my side for the following years. You will assist me with your all your might. Do you understand?" The golden-robed man said without sympathy.

"Yes," Su Rou answered, then gritted her teeth and nodded.

Inside the Dragon Palace.

The two Palace Masters sat facing each other, one black and one white.

"Bai, are you sure you want to do this?" Palace Master Black looked at Palace Master White with a solemn look on his face.

"I'm sure." Palace Master White had a look of determination in her eyes as she said, "that little fellow, Jian Wushuang, I've watched him grow ever since he entered Dragon Palace. I've always supported him in every way. He's the most exceptional genius in our Dragon Palace!"

"For the meeting on the 18th, it's obvious that there will be traps directed at him. Our Dragon Palace must have people stand up and help him. Only in this way can we be qualified to call him our disciple!"

"But..." Palace Master Black still wanted to say something.

"There's no need to say anything, my mind is made up," Palace Master White replied and waved her hands.

However, at that exact moment, at the edge of the hall, the palace doors suddenly opened and a golden imperial-robed man quickly rushed in.

Seeing this man, Palace Masters Black and White were both startled, and they both quickly stood up and saluted.

"Greetings, Your Majesty!"

"Both of you get up," said Di Xi as he waved his hand and then wantonly sat down in an open seat.

"I overheard everything you just said," Di Xi lowered his voice and said.

"Your Majesty..." Palace Master White looked at Di Xi with great anxiety.

Then Di Xi grinned and said, "I like it, go ahead."

"Eh?" Palace Masters Black and White were both flabbergasted.

They both had originally thought Di Xi would rebuke them, but who would have thought Di Xi would unexpectedly support their decision.

“Jian Wushuang is the greatest genius of my Dragon Palace after all. For several reasons, my Dragon Palace is unable to protect him, but that doesn’t mean there’s nothing we can do,” Di Xi said with great solemnity.

Palace Master White’s expression changed, then she immediately nodded her head gravely and said, “Your subordinate understands!”

Chapter 245: Breakthrough to the Yang Void Realm!

Having waited quietly in the store for five days, the Infinite Pure Yang Elixirs finally landed in Jian Wushuang’s hands.

“Sir Wushuang, the young master said that he will be present at the gathering next month and give you a helping hand,” Dan Jiu said.

“Please convey my gratitude to him,” Jian Wushuang said with a smile before leaving.

In a secret chamber, Jian Wushuang sat cross-legged. In his hand were the two Purple Gold elixirs, about the size of a baby’s thumb.

The Infinite Pure Yang Elixir contained boundless pure yang energy, which helped accelerate a warriors breakthrough from a Yin Void Champion to the Yang Void Realm. Its efficiency was immeasurable and if he was lucky, one elixir would be enough.

“There are as many experts in Blood Feather Tower as there are clouds in the sky. As for Qi Luosheng, the Master of Blood Feather Tower, he is a supreme expert who has reached Divine Transcendence. There is no doubt that to fight against him is to seek death. Therefore, I have to greatly improve my strength within a month.” Jian Wushuang’s eyes glinted with a sharp light.

There were many ways to improve his strength.

However, it was impossible for him to expand his comprehension of the Origin in such a short period. He could only count on improving his cultivation level, which was at the level of Yin Void Champion. One step further, and he would reach the Yang Void Realm.

Now, he had two Infinite Pure Yang Elixirs.

After taking a deep breath and calming down, Jian Wushuang swallowed both of the Infinite Pure Yang Elixirs in one gulp.

They immediately turned into a mighty pure yang power and began circulating through his body. As the elixirs worked, more and more pure yang power gathered.

Rumble~

It was as if a torrent of flood water was flowing throughout all of the meridians in his body. In an instant, Jian Wushuang felt like his bones were going to crack.

Jian Wushuang closed his eyes and sweat stood out on his forehead. Pure yang power, as pure as it could be, flowed through his body. The pain caused by it was almost as bad as when he had used the Soul-Devouring Secret Skill.

"It's begun!"

Jian Wushuang was stone-faced. As the efficacy of the two Infinite Pure Yang Elixirs increased to the utmost, the pure yang energy reached its limit and formed a mighty torrent that lashed out against the barrier in his body.

Bang!

The first wave caused a muffled sound within his body. His face turned pale, but the barrier remained intact.

Then a second wave of pure yang energy followed.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Five impacts heavily struck the barrier in quick succession, causing it to vibrate slightly. However, it did not break. On the other hand, Jian Wushuang's face was quite pale, and blood flowed out of his mouth.

After those five impacts, only less than 1/3 of the power of pure yang in his body was left.

Taking another deep breath, Jian Wushuang clenched his fists. Then, in the next moment, he launched a final attack with all the remaining pure yang energy.

The surging current lashed against the barrier once more.

"It will break!"?Jian Wushuang's face was twisted.

Boom!

The surging current crashed against the barrier. There was a terrible and explosive impact as the barrier shook fiercely, and then...click... a slight sound arose, causing a feeling of ecstasy within Jian Wushuang.

A minute crack appeared, and this crack became like the ant nest that caused the destruction of a mighty dam.

Rumble~~~ the barrier finally collapsed, and then a vast spiritual power began flowing through his body.

All of the meridians and bones in his body started to change, becoming thicker and more durable. Similarly, his spiritual power also began to transform.

In such a short moment, he had completed the transformation.

"I reached the Yang Void Realm!"

Jian Wushuang opened his eyes in exultation.

He knew how lucky he was to reach the Yang Void Realm this time.

After all, he had improved so much in one go, previously, in the Ancestor's Land. Although he had reached the ultimate limit at the Peak of the Yin Void Realm, he had not accumulated enough power. So, he assumed he would be stuck at that level for a long time.

The odds of making a breakthrough were low, even with the help of the Infinite Pure Yang Elixirs. However, he had made it.

So lucky!

30 percent was due to the help of the treasure, 20 percent from his persistence, and the remaining 50 percent was pure luck.

"Compared with Yin Void, the Yang Void Realm is much stronger."?Jian Wushuang clenched his hands, feeling the explosive power running through his palms.

Once he reached the Yang Void Realm, his strength grew rapidly and his spiritual power improved substantially.

Now, he could match up against an Exceptional Yang Void Realm warrior with only his explosive power. Maybe he was a little weaker, but not by too much.

"To reach the Yang Void Realm before the gathering is lucky, but it's not enough."

Jian Wushuang soon came down from his great joy.

He knew he could not truly fight against a supreme expert who reached Divine Transcendence if his cultivation only reached the Yang Void Realm. He still had to make more preparations.

With this done, he could begin looking for a way to making his secret weapon even stronger.

His biggest trump card was the Soul-Devouring Secret Skill.

Before, in the Easternmost Hunt, he discovered that the first volume of the Soul-Devouring Secret Skill had done little to improve his strength. Therefore, he needed to comprehend the second volume as soon as possible.

The Soul-Devouring Secret Skill was extremely powerful and would create a large disturbance, so he chose an isolated patch of woods in order to begin delving into the second volume of the Soul-Devouring Secret Skill.

Half a month later.

In the isolated woods, a terrible engulfing force swept out. It came from Jian Wushuang, who sat cross-legged on a stone.

The vast natural power of all living things quickly gathered into his body.

After a good while, everything quieted down.

Jian Wushuang, sitting cross-legged on the stone, opened his eyes slowly with a smile.

"At long last, I have completely comprehended the second volume of Soul-Devouring Secret Skill in this half month."

The second volume was more powerful than the first, so it naturally placed a heavier burden on his body. Fortunately, Jian Wushuang's current power had increased by a wide margin and he could sustain this burden for a period of time. However, his body would still break down if he used it for too long.

"There are still a few days before the 18th of the twelfth lunar month. During these last few days, I must try to improve the grade of the Triple-kill Sword." While he was thinking about that, the Triple-kill Sword appeared in his hands and lept about with a whistling sound.

Chapter 246: On the Heartless Island

The Triple-kill Sword had already been a superior third-grade magic weapon since its sword spirit awakened. Since then, he had killed five experts of Yin-Yang Void Realm from the Nine Emperors Sect, the Exceptional Yang Void Realm Ku Ya, as well as killed many in a several-day successive massacre directed towards Blood Feather Tower stronghold.

In the wake of the numerous massacres, the Triple-kill Sword had become more ruthless. One step further and it would become a magic weapon of the second grade. In the following days, he would continue the bloodbath in the strongholds of Blood Feather Tower.

One by one with each endless kill, the frantic bloodbath would strengthen the power of Triple-kill Sword.

On the eve before the 18th of the twelfth month of the lunar year, the Triple-kill Sword made a breakthrough, leveling itself up from a superior third grade to an inferior second grade and strengthening its power.

Thereafter, Jian Wushuang had prepared all that he could, including his personal strength.

For the entirety of that night, he quietly sat on a hill.

The next morning, the sun had not yet risen on the horizon, but heavy snow fell from the sky.

Soon, the heavy snow covered the ground in a white sheet.

After sitting on the hill for a whole night, Jian Wushuang opened his eyes, filled with light.

"It's snowing." Jian Wushuang stretched out one hand and a snowflake fell onto his palm. Soon after, it turned into a drop of water.

"The snow is beautiful." Jian Wushuang looked around with a smile. "The snow would be more charming if it was mixed with blood!"

"My dear, today, let us enjoy a bloodbath!"

It seemed the Triple-kill Sword understood what Jian Wushuang said, and it trembled fiercely on his back.

As though it was excited. As though it was surprised!

Jian Wushuang set off to Heartless Island.

On the 18th of the twelfth lunar month, it snowed heavily.

The whole Tianzong Dynasty was covered by white snow, causing the ground to become a vast and endless white sheet.

Heartless Island was located 100 miles away from the imperial palace of the Tianzong Dynasty.

Situated in the center of a vast lake and surrounded by hills, Heartless Island was famous in Tianzong Dynasty.

It was said that the place where the Heartless Island was located was once a rift. Years ago, two super experts had a fierce fight there and left a huge ravine in the ground, which water gathered into and formed a lake. This left the central piece of land to turn into an island.

Today, the atmosphere in the Heartless Island was different. Many figures stood at nearly every corner of the island, and they all wore black robes and masks. Not only that, but all of the masks were golden.

Above the void, some purple-masked killers from Blood Feather Tower welcomed the experts and also acted as guardians watching over all of them.

In other words, one could say that the entirety of Heartless Island was now heavily guarded.

At dawn, experts from different sects arrived on the island.

One month ago, Blood Feather Tower had sent its invitations. All of the sects who received the invitations did not dare refuse and all sent their experts.

The seven top clans in the Tianzong Dynasty, even Dragon Palace, and the Gladiator arena, all had their experts go forth.

Soon many experts gathered on the island and there was quite a clamor.

There was a big drill ground in the center of the island. Many chairs were arranged in rows on two sides of the Drill Ground. Experts from all of the sects of Tianzong Dynasty were sitting on their chairs quietly.

"Brother Ling Feng, how was it decided that we from the Tianyuan Sword Sect were to sit here?"

At a corner of the Drill Ground's very edge, experts of Tianyuan Sword Sect were seated. Among the nearly 10 experts, there was one lady with a cold expression on her face. She was Jian Meng'er, and her current expression was strange.

"The Tianyuan Sword Sect is a big sect in Tianyan Province, but it is nothing special in the Tianzong Dynasty. It's an honor to be invited by Blood Feather Tower, even if you're seated at the corner." Ling Feng explained.

"Is it?" Jian Meng'er still frowned.

"Ling Feng," The Sect Master of Tianyuan Sword Sect, an elder with white hair and a baby-face, turned and said to Ling Feng, "it's the highest-level meeting in the Tianzong Dynasty and all the experts of those strong sects have come. Later on, I'll introduce you to them to expand your knowledge."

"Thank you." Ling Feng nodded respectfully.

In the most conspicuous area of the Drill Ground, 10 figures were seated. Among them, the lead one was a strong man over two meters high and as strong as an ox. He was the hall master of the Gladiator Arena.

“What I’m most looking forward to with this gathering is Jian Wushuang. When will he show up?” The strong man looked around and smiled. “I’m quite curious about the exceptional genius.”

“Bai Chong, I heard you knew him?” The strong man looked over at an armless middle-aged man.

Jian Wushuang would recognize him as soon as he saw the middle-aged man. He was Bai Chong, who once gave him a lucky opportunity when he was in the mansion of the Sword Marquis and saved him from the killers of Blood Feather Tower.

Hearing what the strong man said, Bai Chong couldn’t help but touch his left sleeve.

His left arm was cut off while stopping the killers of Blood Feather Tower for Jian Wushuang. However, he didn’t give up because of this, but rather fought against it and he unexpectedly broke through the bottleneck that had always trapped him, reaching Yin Void Realm.

“A little,” Bai Chong replied.

“Hehe, I really admire him. If he can survive this time, introduce him to me,” The strong man said with a smile.

“Okay.” Bai Chong nodded, but then he frowned.

He knew that the danger Jian Wushuang was facing this time was no small matter.

Blood Feather Tower had set a trap and had extensively prepared in order to kill Jian Wushuang.

On the Drill Ground, apart from the experts of the sects, there were also many solitary experts who had come without invitation simply for the enjoyment.

Among the solitary experts, there was one gentleman with a long sword on his back.

He was the master of the Mansion of the Sword Marquis, Jian Xinhong!

One month ago, he had heard that Blood Feather Tower was inviting experts of all sects to watch the sacrifice of Jian Nantian to the Heavens, and that Jian Wushuang had replied as well.

Therefore, as a solitary expert, he had rushed over today.

“Blood Feather Tower... they were the overlords of the Tianzong Dynasty. I also heard that their Tower Master had reached Divine Transcendence.” Jian Xinhong had a grave expression on his face, then he shook his head. “Eh, God bless him.”

Chapter 247: Qi Luosheng

Except for those experts from the Heartless Island, there were many experts hidden in and around the void.

In one corner of the void, more than 20 people floated in the air, and the lead one was Jian Wushuang's good friend Wang Yuan, the young master of the Alchemy School!

Half a year ago, he was in the Initial Gold Core Realm, but now he was the same as others floating in the air. His cultivation had reached the Profound Yin Void Realm.

In half a year, he jumped from Initial Gold Core Realm to Profound Yin Void Realm. Clearly, his strength improved more greatly than Jian Wushuang's.

"The gathering is going to start, I suppose Third Brother must be somewhere nearby." Wang Yuan looked around.

Many purple-robed figures floated behind him. Among them, there were more than 10 experts in the Yang Void Realm, including some who had reached the Peak of Yang Void Realm and had comprehended the Origin, like Dan Yi.

Besides, among the purple-robed people, there was one different from them, who wore a grey robe.

The grey-robed elder was just like an ordinary man without any breath of cultivation power, floating in the void similar to the others.

"Sixth Elder, it all depends on you." Though Wang Yuan was the young master of the Elixir School, he was humble in front of the grey-robed elder without having an air of importance.

"Because of my sensitive identity, all I could do is help him to escape. I will not save his father," the grey-robed elder said.

Wang Yuan's face was solemn. "Thank you and please wait here, I hope things go smoothly, but if anything happens, please can Sixth Elder take Third Brother away whether he can save his father or not. At least keep him alive."

"I know." The grey-robed elder nodded slightly.

At another corner of the void, there are more than 10 people coming from the Ice Nether Valley, and Su Rou was the leader.

After half a year, Su Rou had improved a lot in strength and reached Yin Void. Additionally, those 12 people beside her were all of high cultivations, among which eight were experts of Yin Void and four of Yang Void Realm.

"Blood Feather Tower..."

Su Rou looked at the Heartless Island in the front with cold eyes. "It's troublesome that there is one super expert of Blood Feather Tower who has reached Divine Transcendence."

It was still snowing.

There was heavy snow on the ground and the weather was cold.

However, all of the experts' hearts were warm.

As it approached noon, two figures suddenly showed up on the high platform at the front of the Drill Ground.

Many people on the Drill Ground looked over at them.

Both of them were elders: one had white hair, a beard, and strong breath, whereas another one had black hair and dashing eyebrows.

As soon as they showed up, their strong breath spread out.

Both of them had reached the Peak of the Yang Void Realm!

“They are Left and Right Messengers of the Blood Feather Tower!”

“These two elders are over 100 years old.”

“Tut, both of them are on the Heavenly Dragon List, one is ranked 14th and another 11th.”

“Truly it is Blood Feather Tower.”

Many experts on the Drill Ground were discussing and some of them looked at the Left and Right Messengers with astonished eyes.

Peak of the Yang Void Realm!

It should be known that experts at this level were rare in the whole Tianzong Dynasty; each of the seven top clans only had one.

Both the Left and Right Messengers were ranked on the Heavenly Dragon List. They were top-level experts in the Tianzong Dynasty.

Not long after the Left and Right Messengers showed up, a bloody figure fell slowly in the void.

He wore a bloody robe and a bloody wicked mask. His appearance attracted everybody’s eyes and as soon as he came to the high platform and sat down on the chair, the whole of the Drill Ground was silent.

Silence!

All eyes were concentrated on the bloody-robed figure.

“Is he the Tower Master of the Blood Feather Tower?”

“What happened, the Tower Master of the Blood Feather Tower looks like an ordinary man? However, why can my eyes not help but look at an ordinary person, why?”

“Divine Transcendence, sure enough, the Tower Master of the Blood Feather Tower has reached it.”

Many of the experts were secretly marveling at it.

They were a little doubtful about it when they received the invitation, but now they knew that the Tower Master of Blood Feather Tower had really reached Divine Transcendence when they saw him.

Only one who reached Divine Transcendence could control his breath so perfectly without losing any.

Only such a man could attract everybody's eyes as soon as he showed up.

The bloody and wicked Tower Master of Blood Feather Tower, Qi Luosheng, sat on the chair in the center and waved his hands slightly. A breeze blew, which brushed people's faces and made them feel at ease.

"Such powerful strength!"

Those knowledgeable experts of Yin-Yang Void Realm felt secretly astonished.

"Gentlemen."

An evil voice, which one couldn't distinguish between a male or a female, spoke out from Qi Luosheng as his eyes swept over them. "Welcome to the gathering. I have prepared some wines for you, have a try."

After he finished, a few maids in black walked out with flagons in their hands.

"Gentlemen, please." Qi Luosheng put a flagon in his hands.

Then everybody on the Drill Ground drank the wine.

After a cup of wine.

"Respectable Tower Master of the Blood Feather Tower."

A strong man sitting in the front stood up and looked steadily at Qi Luosheng with a smile. "I will not say social formulae this time, I come here because I want to know whether you have reached it. The truth is, you did it, and I want to know how you accomplished it.

"After all, I have been trapped in this stage for years."

The strong man said with a fever of enthusiasm in his eyes.

"Owner Lei of Gladiator Arena?" Qi Luosheng looked at him and smiled. "No problem. It's also part of my plan for inviting you to come here. Even if you didn't ask, I would still tell you.

"But before that, I need to deal with one thing first."

Qi Luosheng smiled coldly, and the elder with dashing eyebrows standing beside him glanced at his back. "Bring him up."

Chapter 248: Jian Wushuang Showed Up!

A man in coarse clothes was brought to the Drill Ground under the watchful gazes of many experts.

His hair was grey and his face had a mustache on it, showing that he had experienced many vicissitudes of life. People couldn't feel any spiritual power from him. When he was brought to the center of the Drill Ground, he raised his head slowly.

Deep in his eyes, there was a boundless void. His eyes calmly swept from Qi Luosheng to Left and Right Messengers and then to those experts present at the scene.

After a glance, he lounged in everybody's presence and took out a pot of wine, drinking alone.

Many surrounding experts felt perturbed by his behavior.

"He is Jian Nantian?"

"Jian Wushuang's father?"

"He is Jian Nantian? Quite ordinary."

Almost all of those present had heard of Jian Nantian one month ago, thus they were curious about him. After they saw him, however, most of them secretly despised him and thought that he was quite meager.

They didn't see anything special in him. If they didn't know his identity before, perhaps all of them would think he was just an ordinary man or even a beggar.

"I heard Jian Nantian's name one month ago and knew that he would be executed in this gathering. I had never expected he was such a man."

"That's Jian Wushuang's father?"

"Too ordinary. Even we couldn't tell apart him from a beggar on the street."

Many people said that. Of course, there were some people, most of whom were knowledgeable experts, that narrowed their eyes when they saw Jian Nantian.

"This man... is not simple!"

"Being stared at by so many people, even he will be killed by Blood Feather Tower, yet nothing can be seen in his eyes but calmness."

"Indifferent, he is so indifferent. It seems that the whole world is nothing to him; experts from all of the sects, or people from Blood Feather Tower, they are all the same in his eyes..."

"Indifferent, but in other words, he is aloof!"

Aloof!

Upon hearing this word, the people became restless.

They asked themselves if they were him, what would they do?

All of them could not drink alone whilst indifferently ignoring all of the people present.

Who could do that?

This only suggested that Jian Nantian was not simple!

"Young master, is that man your brother's father?" Above the void, the grey-robed elder narrowed his eyes.

"What's wrong?" Wang Yuan looked over at him questioningly.

“Nothing, I just feel that his state of mind is extraordinary. Having lived for 200 years, I couldn’t catch him in a state of mind. It’s a pity that his dantian was destroyed, otherwise, he has the hope of reaching Divine Transcendence in the future,” the grey-robed elder said seriously.

“Oh?” Wang Yuan was surprised and he narrowed his eyes slightly. “His father was locked with the Spirit Locking Spell by Blood Feather Tower before. Now, they bring him to the Drill Ground without the Soul-Seizing Formation, so clearly they are afraid that the third brother will not come.”

On the high platform of the Drill Ground on Heartless Island, the bloody and wicked figure of Qi Luosheng glanced at Jian Nantian. Then his cold voice sounded on the Drill Ground.

“Gentlemen, you might not be familiar with this man. Let me introduce him to you. His name is Jian Nantian, who was famous in the Tianzong Dynasty years ago; however, he was caught by Blood Feather Tower, which took us a lot of effort,” Qi Luosheng said with a cold smile.

“Besides, he’s the father of someone that has made a big disturbance in the Tianzong Dynasty. His son is Jian Wushuang, who is known as the First Genius of Tianzong Dynasty.”

Many experts on the Drill Ground were listening carefully.

“The Tianzong Dynasty has not been tranquil in recent years, especially the Blood Feather Tower. We have been provoked many times, and someone even slaughtered the strongholds of Blood Feather Tower and killed experts there. I suppose that you do not need me to tell you who he is,” Qi Luosheng said.

Many experts on the Drill Ground were contemptuous of his words.

They knew that it was Blood Feather Tower who frequently attempted to assassinate Jian Wushuang, therefore Jian Wushuang retaliated against them furiously.

However, what Qi Luosheng said implied that it was Jian Wushuang who provoked Blood Feather Tower first.

Qi Luosheng’s cold eyes looked around, and he said in a deep voice, “Today I invite all of you coming to the Heartless Island to listen to my experience and comprehension. More importantly, it is to warn those sects who are ready to make trouble or benefit from the trouble.”

“Blood Feather Tower is still number one!”

“Being the overlord in the Tianzong Dynasty, Blood Feather Tower won’t allow anybody to provoke us!”

“Anyone that provokes Blood Feather Tower will die!”

After saying that, a terrifying pressure emitted out from Qi Luosheng.

The force covered the entirety of the Drill Ground. Many experts who were standing there suddenly looked solemn. Some of the weaker ones were even more horrified.

However, as soon as Qi Luosheng finished speaking, suddenly, a loud and clear shout rose seemingly from the sky.

“Anyone that provokes Blood Feather Tower will die?”

“I don’t think so!”

At the very moment of this voice rising, rumble... A stream of terrible killing intent rose from somewhere far away.

Under the sweeping of Slaughter Origin, the horrible killing intent flew to the Ninth Heaven.

Immediately, the whole heaven and earth turned silent.

“He’s arrived!”

“Has he really come?”

“With a sword in hand, he is invincible!”

“Jian Wushuang!”

The entire Drill Ground was in an uproar, and everybody’s eyes turned to the source of the killing intent at that moment.

It came from outside of Heartless Island, which was quite a distance away from it.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Lots of experts of Yin-Yang Void Realm flew up high and stood in the void to look at that direction.

“Er, it comes from the back of the mountain. So far?”

Those Yin-Yang Void Realm experts all felt extremely shocked.

Heartless Island was surrounded by a lake and the lake was surrounded by mountains. The strong killing intent came from the back of a mountain, which was far away from Heartless Island. Even though it came from such a far place, it was shocking.

Everybody looked at the direction where the killing intent came from, but what they saw was just the mountains in front of them.

At this moment, bang!

At the end of the horizon, a huge sword shadow suddenly appeared. Though it was far away from them, they felt shocked. Then the sword shadow split directly towards the mountain.

“What is he doing?”

All of them were perplexed. But the next moment, they saw that huge sword shadow splitting the mountain. Rumble... The mountain shook crazily. The next moment, it was cut in two.

The mountain was split in half and a ten-meter-wide road appeared.

At the end of the split tunnel, a figure with a long sword on his back loomed over them.

He was Jian Wushuang!

With a sword in hand, he was second to none!

Chapter 249: Making a Path by Splitting the Mountains and Lakes!

Everybody watched in shock.

It was unbelievable that a lofty mountain was split in half by a single sword stroke!

Then, numerous people looked towards the far end of the path that was just created, where a figure with a longsword on the back suddenly appeared.

“Jian Wushuang! ”

“With a sword in hand, no one is his match!”

“He is the most peerless genius in the history of our Tianzong Dynasty!”

The entire Heartless Island began to see the all at once.

Although some of the participants in the meeting were young warriors, not just mentioning the young warriors, even experts who reached Yin Void or higher were excited.

The young warriors were brought here by their elders to gain experience. Seeing Jian Wushuang, they were extremely excited. After all, Jian Wushuang was a real myth to them.

Numerous young warriors were full of blind fanaticism and worship for Jian Wushuang!

Thinking about it, who else could lead a small dynasty, like the Tianzong Dynasty, to defeat all the other northwest dynasties in the Easternmost Hunt?

Who else could achieve the Peak of the Yin Void Realm before the age of 20? Except, now he had already reached the Yang Void Realm.

Who else could force Blood Feather Tower, an overlord in the Tianzong Dynasty, to set up such an unbelievable trap?

No one!

He was truly the strongest in the history of the Tianzong Dynasty!

“Jian Wushuang! ”

In the corner of the Drill Ground, there was a handsome man who was holding his hands tightly. He was extremely excited, and his eyes were full of fanaticism.

However, seeing the handsome man in such a state, Jian Meng'er, who was standing beside him, felt even worse.

The Gladiator Arena gathered a great number of experts, with Bai Chong among them. He looked out towards Jian Wushuang, with his hand touching the left sleeve that was missing an arm. He smiled and muttered, “It was worth supporting the birth of such a peerless genius, even at the cost of an arm!”

Jian Xinhong stood in the field where the solitary experts gathered. He was already looking at Jian Wushuang as well, with an extremely mixed expression that was excited, pleasantly surprised and satisfied, but most of all, worried.

"Be sure to survive this fight no matter what!" Jian Xinhong snarled deep in his heart.

"Third Bro."

Wang Yuan and Su Rou were hiding somewhere in the surroundings of Heartless Island. After seeing Jian Wushuang, their eyes began to glisten.

Jian Wushuang stole all the spotlight.

Everybody present had fixed their eyes on Jian Wushuang, who had appeared at the far end of this path.

Jian Wushuang slightly lifted his head as a surging killing intent began to rush out and fill the area. He looked around and took in everything that was happening on Heartless Island.

Then, he began moving forward.

Dung!

As soon as he stepped forward and placed his foot on the ground, an intangible wave instantly rippled out. At the same time, a light sound was heard. However, that sound quickly became louder and louder.

Dung! Dung! Dung! Dung!

Jian Wushuang walked forward, one step after another, at a fairly slow pace. Every time he took a step, his killing intent grew a little stronger.

Jian Wushuang attracted the attention of all the people on Heartless Island.

Soon, he passed through the path and made his way to the lakeside. But he didn't stop there. Instead, he directly stepped on the lake without any hesitation.

The instant his foot touched the surface, a rumbling sound was heard and the whole lake instantly became turbulent. It looked like the water was being crazily engulfed by its surroundings. Within a minute, only a huge ravine, with no visible bottom, remained where the lake was previously. It was as if the whole lake had been cut away.

The ravine was several dozen meters wide, and even though water was surging into the ravine from the lake, it was obvious that this ravine would not be filled in a short amount of time.

Seeing this, the experts on Heartless Island couldn't help squinting.

At this moment, everybody was reminded of a saying.

"The mountains will split asunder, the rivers will run dry, and the skies will be stained with blood as swords point towards the demon horde."

Among them, the first two already occurred, so the next step should be staining the sky with blood!

Jian Wushuang didn't stop after he cut through the lake. He continued walking slowly towards Heartless Island.

At this exact moment, dozens of figures violently glided close from the nearby area.

"Ha-ha, Third Bro, I am here to help you!"

Bubbling laughter reverberated throughout the area as a heavily built fat guy appeared at Jian Wushuang's side, followed by more than 20 purple-robed figures that landed behind the fat man in succession. All of them radiated a monstrous aura.

Among the purple-robed figures, more than 10 were experts in the Yang Void Realm, while the rest were at the Peak of the Yin Void Realm.

In the Tianzong Dynasty, this battle formation could only be called horrifying!

"Are they from the Alchemy School?"

Qi Luosheng was standing on a raised platform on the Heartless Island. After watching Wang Yuan and his comrades' appear, he slightly squinted his eyes, then he smirked and said, "The Alchemy School and Holy Emperor Palace restrain each other, so it's impossible for them to bring in their top experts. They are just some ordinary experts in the Yin-Yang Void Realm. What can they do?"

However, as soon as Qi Luosheng uttered these words, 10 more figures glided close and landed behind Jian Wushuang.

"Third Bro," Su Rou lightly said to Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

"Ice Nether Valley?" Seeing this, Qi Luosheng felt a little bit shocked, but it was still not enough to make him feel fear.

"Jian Wushuang, we are here to support you!"

A deep roar suddenly reverberated throughout the area, followed by six people gliding close to Jian Wushuang.

It was a group led by a white-robed lady. After she appeared, the entire Heartless Island began seething.

"Palace Master White?"

"Palace Master White from Dragon Palace?"

"Palace Master White came in person, does Dragon Palace intend to get involved?"

The people present were all top experts from various sects, so one glance was enough for them to recognize Palace Master White.

"Bai Ling." Qi Luosheng's face instantly darkened and he asked, "Does Dragon Palace want to join this fight?"

“Ha-ha.” Palace Master Black, who had arrived a long time ago, responded to Qi Luosheng with a light smile. “Tower Master Qi, you misunderstood. Bai Ling and the four previous Temple Masters of Dragon Palace announced their resignation yesterday. Now they are just Golden Dragon Ambassadors of Golden-dragon Palace. They have little relationship with our Dragon Palace.”

“Oh?” Qi Luosheng frowned.

At this point, many experts had an odd look on their faces.

Palace Master White resigned from Dragon Palace? Unbelievable!

“It seems like everyone is here. The young master of the Alchemy School, people from Ice Nether Valley, and Bai Ling from Dragon Palace. Whatever, you guys saved me the time of looking for you later,” Qi Luosheng said with a cold look in his eyes.

By now, Palace Master White and her comrades had already moved behind Jian Wushuang.

“Jian Wushuang.”

Palace Master White gave Jian Wushuang a deep glance. She was followed by the four previous Temple Masters from Dragon Palace and Jian Wushuang’s good friend, Ye Rufeng.

Jian Wushuang had not said a word since he appeared. He just stared at the Heartless Island in front of him and kept walking ahead without a pause on his steps. At the same time, the killing intent continued to surge out of his body, growing stronger and stronger.

Jian Wushuang passed through the lake and stepped onto Heartless Island, slowly walking towards the Drill Ground center. Finally, he appeared in front of Qi Luosheng and the experts of Blood Feather Tower.

At this point, Jian Wushuang stopped walking, then lifted his head and slowly scanned the crowd with a cold look in his eyes.

“When I was chased by Blood Feather Tower and forced to jump into the Abyss three years ago, I said...The day I return is the day all you demons die!”

“And today is the day Blood Feather Tower is destroyed!”

Chapter 250: The Fierce Battle Begins!

His cold words reverberated throughout the sky over the Heartless Island, catching the experts on the Heartless Island by surprise.

Today was the day Blood Feather Tower would be destroyed!

“With such a small group? How dare you say that! It’s ridiculous.” Qi Luosheng sneered, followed by several whoosh sounds. A large number of figures suddenly glided close and then landed near the center of the island.

These figures all wore a black robe and a purple mask. It was a group headed by the Left and Right Messengers from Blood Feather Tower. At a glance, the number was roughly 100.

“So many people?”

“They are all purple-masked assassins. They are all experts in the Yin-Yang Void Realm!”

“Is this the true strength of Blood Feather Tower?”

Seeing such a battle formation, the experts from the various sects were all shocked.

Anyone in the Yin-Yang Void Realm could definitely be considered a top expert in the Tianzong Dynasty. Some top sects of the Tianzong Dynasty only had a few of these experts at most. However, at the very beginning of this battle, Blood Feather Tower already dispatched about 100.

Even though most of these purple-masked assassins were only at the Yin Void Realm, the number of Yang Void Realm experts was still more than 10.

It was a fierce and magnificent battle formation.

Wang Yuan glanced at Jian Wushuang and then said, with a serious tone, “We can handle these people.”

“OK.” Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

“None of you guys will leave here today,” Qi Luosheng said coldly. He slightly lifted his palm and immediately signaled for the battle to begin.

The instant he lowered his hand, the purple-masked assassins immediately took action.

“Go!” As soon as Wang Yuan snarled, all the experts from the Alchemy School, Ice Nether Valley, and Dragon Palace violently rushed forward as well. At this moment, Wang Yuan stepped forward as well.

In only an instant, the two groups had already engaged themselves in battle on the Heartless Island.

The battle began in an instance.

Rumble...

As soon as the experts collided, several horrible roars were instantly heard. Along with those sounds, violent Spiritual Power was crazily sweeping in every direction, leading Heartless Island toward its own destruction.

“Run, run!”

“Get out of here right away. Hurry, before you get caught up in it!”

“Hurry, leave Heartless Island.”

At this moment, the experts from the various sects were rushing to leave the island one after another because none of them wanted to be involved in the battle. They halted once they made it to the island’s exterior, but their eyes were still fixated on the battlefield.

In terms of quantity, Blood Feather Tower had more experts than Jian Wushuang.

But in terms of the strength, Jian Wushuang's side was much stronger.

Among the experts of the Alchemy School and Ice Nether Valley, more than 15 were at the Yang Void Realm. The remaining were all at the Peak of the Yin Void Realm.

As for Dragon Palace, although there were only six experts, three were in the Yang Void Realm, including Palace Master White, while the rest were at the Peak of the Yin Void Realm.

In other words, among the experts on Jian Wushuang's side, the weakest ones were at the Peak of the Yin Void Realm.

However, on the Blood Feather Tower's side, even though they had a great number of experts, most were somewhere between the Initial Yin Void Realm and the Profound Yin Void Realm. Their number of experts who achieved the Peak of the Yin Void Realm or the Yang Void Realm was less than Jian Wushuang's side.

Because of this, the overall strength of both sides was very close, so it was extremely fierce as soon as the battle began. The experts on both sides were furiously fighting, and it was hard to tell which side had the upper hand.

Even though the battle was off to a violent start, Jian Wushuang had not moved a single step.

Not just him, Qi Luosheng had not moved either. He was just standing there on the raised platform.

Jian Wushuang glanced at the battlefield in the front of him, then turned and looked toward his father, Jian Nantian.

Currently, Jian Nantian was lying on the ground and drinking wine alone. His eyelids didn't even flicker until he noticed Jian Wushuang looking at him. Then he gave Jian Wushuang a glance as well.

They looked at each other, without needing to say any words.

A second later, Jian Wushuang finally began to move. He took one step after another, walking directly towards Jian Nantian.

However, when he was about to take his third step, he was stopped by a whizzing sound and three figures suddenly appeared in front of him.

"Huh?" After looking at the three figures that suddenly appeared, Jian Wushuang halted and the expression on his face darkened.

The three were not assassins from Blood Feather Tower, but he knew one of them.

"Mo Lingtian." Jian Wushuang coldly stared at the vicious-eyed man, who was carrying a longsword on his back and seemed to be the leader.

The Law-enforcement Elder of the Wilderness Sword Sect, Mo Lingtian.

Jian Wushuang previously met Mo Lingtian during the Easternmost Hunt. At that time, Mo Lingtian lent his hand to Blood Feather Tower against him. Without Wang Yuan's support at that time, Jian Wushuang wouldn't have survived Mo Lingtian's attack.

“Jian Wushuang.”

Mo Lingtian had a slight sneer on his face as he blocked Jian Wushuang’s path. There were two people following behind him, one was a man and the other was a lady. Both of them carried a sharp sword on their back. Furthermore, their aura was no weaker than Mo Lingtian’s.

The peak of the Yang Void Realm!

Needless to say, the two behind Mo Lingtian were experts at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm. So the three in front of Jian Wushuang were all at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm!

“Wilderness Sword Sect! They are from the Wilderness Sword Sect!”

“The Wilderness Sword Sect is one of the top eight Sects in the Nanyang Continent. Why are they entangling themselves in Blood Feather Tower’s matters?”

“It is already very difficult to deal with Blood Feather Tower. Now, unexpectedly, the Wilderness Sword Sect has joined in as well.”

The experts who were watching the battle from outside of the Heartless Island already recognized Mo Lingtian and his comrades. Everybody started to feel sad for Jian Wushuang.

No matter what, the Wilderness Sword Sect was one of the top eight Sects in the Nanyang Continent.

“Jian Wushuang, we meet again,” Mo Lingtian said while staring at Jian Wushuang coldly.

“Yes,” Jian Wushuang slightly nodded and said, “I said it during the Easternmost Hunt, there will be ample time for us to meet again. But I didn’t expect it to happen so quickly. However, since you are already here, let’s put an end to our animosities today.”

“It’s time to finish it. But it will be me who finishes you,” Mo Lingtian said. In no time his eyes turned cold.

Shua!

Suddenly, the space in front of Jian Wushuang was cut, after which Mo Lingtian appeared, holding a sharp longsword in his hand. At this moment, his longsword was already slashing out at an amazing speed, like a bolt of lightning.

However, Jian Wushuang just stood there as if nothing had happened, not making a single move.

“Go to hell!” Mo Lingtian yelled and grinned, his eyes turning even icier.

The longsword directly passed through Jian Wushuang’s neck, but there wasn’t a single drop of blood.

“Huh?” Mo Lingtian was stunned because he had perceived that his sword did not touch anything.

It was a Residual shadow; the object that this longsword just passed through was not Jian Wushuang, just his residual shadow.

“You want to kill me?”

An extremely cold voice suddenly came from Mo Lingtian’s side.

“What?” Mo Lingtian was shocked and looked to the side, where a figure who he didn’t expect to see had appeared. What’s more, a tremendous killing intent was radiating from this figure and focusing on him.

“Do you think trash like you can kill me?”

No sooner had Jian Wushuang spoke, than he threw out a slap.

The palm, filled with Slaughter Origin, directly moved towards Mo Lingtian’s face.