

Swordsman 491

Chapter 491: Finally Unbearable

Boom!

The 18 foot tall Golden Sword Soul Phantom was like a matchless fiend beneath the heavens. As Jian Wushuang began marching forward, this Golden Sword Soul Phantom also suddenly stepped forward and swung its longsword. Power instantly erupted from the Sword Soul and fought with Marquis Zizhong head-on.

Then, the boundless Blood River gushed out toward Marquis Zizhong to restrain him.

Previously, Jian Wushuang almost had to use his full strength to seriously injure Marquis Nanyu while he was using a normal sword, but the battle strength of Marquis Zizhong was obviously superior to that of Marquis Nanyu. With the power of the Dao Weapon in hand, Marquis Zizhong and Jian Wushuang were evenly matched in one-on-one close combat, both in speed and skill.

But now Marquis Zizhong could only grapple with Jian Wushuang. As for what he said earlier about slaying Jian Wushuang, it was obviously impossible. In this regard, Marquis Zizhong was helplessly reaching his limit.

"His Excellency, Su Ming wanted me to slay Jian Wushuang and bring back the Heart-killing Sword, but who would have thought that this boy was only in the Saint Realm. How is his battle strength this incredible?" Marquis Zizhong thought, from the bottom of his heart.

Before Jian Wushuang and Marquis Nanyu's one-on-one fight, Marquis Zizhong also thought he knew what the outcome would be, but after seeing Jian Wushuang's swordsmanship severely injure Marquis Nanyu, he knew that he would not be able to kill Jian Wushuang alone.

"We can only wait for His Excellency, Su Ming, to handle this."

Marquis Zizhong seemed to have intentionally or unintentionally been searching the surrounding area.

He knew that His Excellency, Su Ming, must be hiding somewhere close, but he just hadn't appeared. It was because of this that he knew he couldn't kill Jian Wushuang. Yet, he was fighting like crazy with Jian Wushuang, trying to kill him.

He just wanted Su Ming to see that he had tried his best, and that the opponent was too strong for him to kill.

On the battlefield, the fierce battle between Jian Wushuang and Marquis Zizhong had reached the white-hot stage. The two men were colliding head-on and turning into residual shadows from time to time, then chasing and dodging each other at an alarming speed within the battlefield. But no matter how hard they fought, it was difficult to tell who would win or lose.

"Marquis Zizhong is worthy of the title 'Marquis'. I'm afraid that even 10 'Marquis Nanyus' combined couldn't be compared to him," thought Jian Wushuang. Jian Wushuang, who was in the middle of the

fight, suddenly looked at Marquis Zizhong and said, "Your strength demands that I use the Heart-killing Sword."

Jian Wushuang's voice instantly lowered and his wrist moved. The Triple-kill Sword disappeared, replaced by a wicked longsword that exuded an unusually bloodthirsty sensation.

"This is the first time I have used this sword. I wonder how powerful it is?" Jian Wushuang thought and then smirked. However, this smirk caused the facial expression of Marquis Zizhong to change greatly.

"Damn it!"

When Marquis Zizhong saw the wicked longsword in Jian Wushuang's hand, his pupils suddenly contracted.

The Heart-killing Sword was the number one killing sword in the vast Divine Land. Marquis Zizhong didn't know how powerful it was. He only knew that Jian Wushuang fought to a draw with him while using the Triple-kill Sword, which was merely a first-grade magic weapon. Now, if he used the Heart-killing Sword...

"After all, the Heart-killing Sword is the best weapon for someone who practices Sword Principle. With Jian Wushuang's strength, he only needs to show a little bit of its power and he will be able to completely suppress me," Marquis Zizhong thought fearfully.

When he saw Jian Wushuang preparing to use the Heart-killing Sword, a sense of unrest began to grow in Marquis Zizhong's heart.

However, even though he wanted to leave, he was already being suppressed by Jian Wushuang's Blood River Realm, which prevented him from leaving without Jian Wushuang's permission.

Jian Wushuang's residual shadow gradually disappeared from where he had just been, and a vibrating Ghost-like figure instantly moved through the Blood River, appearing in front of Marquis Zizhong. A sword slash immediately swept out, accompanied by a slicing sound.

This sword, carrying a decisive and unwavering intent, was the second move of the Heart-killing Sword Technique, Desperation!

As if acknowledging Jian Wushuang as its master, the Heart-killing Sword shook crazily at that moment and exploded with power that soared to the heavens. Jian Wushuang's attack seemed to have reached the pinnacle of terror.

Perhaps another person could display similar swordsmanship, but Jian Wushuang had performed a secret technique of the Heart-killing Sword, Desperation! If it was compared to the power released when he used the Triple-kill Sword, this time the technique was several times more powerful.

"I can't stop this sword strike!"

Seeing this attack in action, and feeling the immense power it emanated, Marquis Zizhong wore a terrified look on his face.

However, the sword did not land on Marquis Zizhong's body. Instead, it struck the space in front of him. The empty space was torn apart, and a white-robed human figure immediately emerged from it.

As soon as the white-robed man appeared, he countered with a strong Sword Essence.

This Sword Essence, with just its first counterattack, pushed almost everything back towards Jian Wushuang, causing Jian Wushuang to become unsettled and the sword in his hand to become still.

After regaining his stance and composure, Jian Wushuang squinted to get a better look at this newcomer.

The large number of Sword Principle experts in the area, who were watching the fight, all focused their attention on the white-robed man who suddenly appeared.

"Has he really come?" They wondered.

None of the Sword Principle experts were surprised by the unexpected appearance of the white-robed man.

Everyone knew that he would never give up on the Heart-killing Sword so easily.

Jian Wushuang also gazed at the newcomer. The corners of the white-robed man's mouth were smeared with a peculiar curve-like paint, "It's finally unbearable!" Spoke the white-robed man.

The white-robed man, with a handsome demon-like face, was one of the Nine Sovereigns in the vast Divine Land and also the owner of Sword-suppression Valley... Sword Demon, Su Ming!

Su Ming had suppressed the Heart-killing Sword in Sword-suppression Valley for thousands of years. He already regarded the Heart-killing Sword as his own. At the Sword Principle Meeting in Sword-suppression Valley, the Heart-killing Sword had been acknowledged as one of the most powerful weapons. Would Su Ming willingly let it go?

While they were inside the Sword-suppression Valley, Su Ming was afraid of losing his prestige and reputation since it was inappropriate for him to handle this matter in the presence of guests.

Even outside of the Sword-suppression Valley, Su Ming allowed Marquis Zizhong to try settling matters first while he stayed in the dark. He still could not come forward, so he naturally did not come forward. But when he realized Marquis Zizhong also could not deal with Jian Wushuang, he had no alternative but to do it himself.

"His Excellency, Su Ming..." said Marquis Zizhong while bowing respectfully "...I have tried my best," Marquis Zizhong finished what he wanted to say.

"I noticed," Su Ming answered, then he nodded and gestured a dismissive wave towards Marquis Zizhong.

It was appropriate for Marquis Zizhong to step aside, he knew that the arrival of Su Ming meant he was no longer needed.

Su Ming still possessed his arrogant posture while looking at Jian Wushuang who stood directly in front of him. When he saw the Heart-killing Sword in Jian Wushuang's hand, his pupils secretly narrowed in on it. He immediately revealed a cold smile. "The sword is good, but the one who is using it is too weak," remarked Su Ming.

“Ha ha! Your Excellency, Su Ming is right. I am weak. I cannot even use ten percent of the Heart-killing Sword’s power. However, it doesn’t matter how much of its power I can use, because I’m still better off than the people who don’t even have enough ability to be recognized by the Heart-killing Sword. All they can do is look on in despair, right?” Jian Wushuang responded while smiling.

Chapter 492: Illusory Sword Principle

“Those who were not qualified can only look on in despair?”

Upon hearing this, numerous Sword Principle experts suddenly had an odd look on their faces.

Obviously, Jian Wushuang was mocking Su Ming. After all, Su Ming had possessed the Heart-killing Sword for thousands of years, but he had not been able to bind it.

“How bold!” Su Ming said, as a silver of coldness flashed through his beautiful face.

He stared at Jian Wushuang. “It’s been a long time since someone dared talk to me like this. Since you’ve said so much, you won’t be able to leave here.”

“Even if I had not said those words, you would not let me go, right?” Jian Wushuang wore a cold smile. “Su Ming, you don’t have to pretend to be noble. If you want the Heart-killing Sword, make your move.”

“Since you are courting death, I will make your dream come true,” Su Ming said. Then a sword appeared in his hands.

It was a dreamlike sword, with an almost transparent body. Su Ming held the sword while radiating an overwhelming Sword Essence.

Jian Wushuang looked grim.

Sword Demon Su Ming was different from Marquis Nanyu and Marquis Zizhong. Though he was at the Eight-cloud Realm, he had reached the Dao.

The Dao was the supreme level, superior to the Origin.

If an expert reached the Dao, his strength would experience a dramatic change.

“Boy, are you ready to die?” Su Ming stared at Jian Wushuang as if he was looking at a dead person.

“Come on.” Jian Wushuang gripped the Heart-killing Sword tightly while the 180 foot Golden Sword Soul Phantom emanated a mighty aura.

Su Ming sneered, then he casually swung his dreamlike longsword.

It seemed like a casual and slow movement.

However, the moment he attacked, a colorful, dreamlike sword light appeared in the sky.

The streak of sword light was charming.

Jian Wushuang was shocked. In that instant, he saw a different scene.

“Shuang’er, Shuang’er, help, help!”

Jian Wushuang heard a terrified voice and looked over. He saw his father who had been indifferent earlier, fleeing in panic while being chased by a grinning Marquis Xuefeng who was brandishing his saber.

“Dad!” Jian Wushuang panicked.

“No!” Jian Nantian uttered a forlorn scream.

Jian Wushuang saw his father’s body being split in two by Marquis Xuefeng. He was shocked, but he immediately realized that it was not real.

“Illusion, it’s an illusion!”

“Wake up! Be quick!”?Jian Wushuang snarled in his heart.

He suddenly gritted his teeth and tried his best to disentangle himself from the illusion.

When he regained consciousness, he noticed that the heart-stopping attack was less than one meter away from him. He had no chance of parrying it, so he could only try to dodge.

Su Ming had originally aimed his attack at the young man’s head, but Jian Wushuang moved, so the sword light passed by next to his ear and landed on his right shoulder.

Woosh!

A huge sword wound appeared on his shoulder and blood began flowing out of it. Luckily, Jian Wushuang had a powerful body, otherwise, his right arm would have been chopped off.

While ignoring the sharp pain in his arm, Jian Wushuang quickly retreated.

Su Ming still stood in the air, slowly sheathing his longsword.

“You were able to escape from my Illusory Sword Principle. Very impressive.” Su Ming sneered while looking at the young man.

Jian Wushuang was terrified.

He did not expect Su Ming to possess a swordsmanship which contained a terrifying illusion.

“Illusory Sword Principle?” Jian Wushuang could not help nodding in private.

The Dao was worthy of being the supreme level, superior to the Origin. It was terrifying indeed.

If he had not reacted to the attack in time, his head would have been split in half...

“My Illusory Sword Principle is marvelous. Few marquises could parry it. You should be proud of yourself since you did not die from that attack,” Su Ming said.

Jian Wushuang looked grim and began activating the Soul-Devouring Secret Skill in his mind.

“Soul-Devouring Secret Skill!”

Jian Wushuang had not used Soul-Devouring Secret Skill ever since he arrived at the Divine Land.

It placed a heavy burden on his body. So, unless it was a critical moment, Jian Wushuang was unwilling to use it. He had not experienced a truly desperate fight in the Divine Land yet. But now, he had to rely on it to save himself.

Jian Wushuang instantly radiated a terrifying power which seemed like it could devour everything. He was activating the second volume of the Soul-Devouring Secret Skill, the highest level.

Boom... In an instant, the whole area began to shake.

Jian Wushuang's body seemed to be a black hole that could devour everything as a stream of natural power from everything in the area began rushing into his body at an amazing speed.

The ground below became dry and cracked.

In the blink of an eye, the land within a radius of dozens of meters had become lifeless.

The spectators were panic-stricken.

"What a frightening skill!"

"What, what happened?"

"He is actually devouring natural power?"

The spectators exclaimed in amazement.

"Hum, just a small trick." Su Ming sneered.

Eventually, Jian Wushuang stopped devouring the energy, but his aura had already improved to a new level.

Of course, it also placed a heavy burden on him.

Jian Wushuang pointed towards the space ahead of him with his blood-red eyes.

"Asura Secret Skill, Bridge of Helplessness!"

Buzz... A terrifying power erupted and a huge blood bridge appeared above the Blood River, slowly stretching toward the end of the river. Jian Wushuang, who was covered by a scarlet armor, stepped onto the bridge.

Jian Wushuang's aura soared once again.

He glanced at Su Ming. Then, in the next moment, he moved.

Chapter 493: Counterattack

Woosh!

A streak of Flowing Light darted out.

Now, a mighty Blood River was surging towards Su Ming.

Jian Wushuang appeared in front of his opponent and the Heart-killing Sword let out a shrill whistle as the 180 foot Golden Sword Soul Phantom attacked with a longsword.

It was a brilliant, intoxicating stroke.

The spectators could not help but be enchanted by it.

It was the third move of the Heart-killing Sword Technique, Enchant!

Jian Wushuang had just recently comprehended it when he saw the thousand sword salute.

The first move of the Heart-killing Sword Technique was relatively weak, but each move was stronger than the previous one. Therefore, the third move was obviously more powerful than the second one, Desperation.

Even a marquis would be terrified by the power of this brilliant attack.

But Su Ming sneered while casually brandishing his dreamlike longsword again.

As a result, Jian Wushuang's strongest move was easily deflected by him.

"He blocked my attack so easily?" Jian Wushuang was astonished.

He used his full strength to perform Soul-Devouring Secret Skill and used the Heart-killing Sword to perform his strongest move, which was powerful enough to kill any marquis, but Su Ming easily parried it.

Both sovereigns and marquises were at the Cloud Realm, but was the former really that much stronger than the latter?

"Humph!" Jian Wushuang snorted.

He immediately struck out with several palms in succession.

"Asura Secret Skill, Eighteen Levels of Hell!"

Buzz... A mighty power erupted as a towering scarlet pavilion descended into the mighty Blood River.

It had 18 floors with ghost shadows visible on each floor, as its overwhelming power began surging toward Su Ming.

At this moment, a sword light also gushed out of Jian Wushuang's mind's eye. Instantly, a terrifying Sword Essence shot out.

It was the first-grade sword technique, Mind's Eye!

Ever since he first learned this Sword Skill, he had been storing Sword Essence between his eyes, but he rarely had an opportunity to use it, so the Sword Essence became more and more powerful.

At this moment, he released all of the Sword Essence he had been saving at once.

The stream of Sword Essence changed into a streak of dazzling sword light, lashing out with a power strong enough to kill a marquis.

Su Ming stood there peacefully. Even though the lofty scarlet pavilion suppressed him, he was only shocked for a second and still kept his calm.

In the blink of an eye, the overwhelming Sword Essence had appeared before Su Ming.

Su Ming snorted. When he raised his head, his mind's eye suddenly split and unleashed a gush of Sword Essence, which was more powerful than what Jian Wushuang released.

He easily blocked the attack from the Mind's Eye Sword Technique.

After seeing that, Jian Wushuang stared at his opponent with an extremely cold look and said, "Time for my last Killing Move!"

"Hum?" Su Ming frowned and felt something happened behind him.

At the same time as he smashed the Sword Essence, a streak of golden light with an overwhelming power rushed toward his back at a terrifying speed.

A scarlet figure with a cold look stood behind him while holding a gold longbow, the Dragon King Bow. The golden light, which was not far from Su Ming, was actually the Dragon King Arrow with Icy Heart Poison.

The Blood Puppet and Dragon King Arrow were Jian Wushuang's final Killing Move!

Jian Wushuang had performed some powerful techniques, but he did not actually expect those skills to kill Su Ming. His only hope was the Dragon King Arrow, or, more precisely, the Icy Heart Poison that was on it.

As long as the Dragon King Arrow scratched Su Ming's skin, the Icy Heart Poison should be strong enough to kill him.

Therefore, Jian Wushuang let Blood Puppet wait at the side for an opportunity to launch this Killing Move.

Jian Wushuang had an ingenious plan. He exerted his full strength to perform techniques that would attract his opponent's attention. Especially the Eighteen Levels of Hell, which shocked Su Ming. Then the Mind's Eye Sword Technique and Dragon King Arrow were displayed in succession so that Su Ming would not notice the second attack.

When the golden light was one meter away from him, he finally felt it.

At such a close distance, Su Ming was utterly unable to react.

"I succeeded!"? A flicker of delight flashed through his eyes.

He watched as the Dragon King Arrow pierced Su Ming.

However, no blood appeared. The Dragon King Arrow did not seem to touch anything and continued shooting forward at its previous speed.

Swish!

The gold light, like a comet with a long tail, eventually landed on a nearby mountain.

The Dragon King Arrow left a big hole on the mountainside. As the Icy Heart Poison pervaded the mountain, the huge mountain became white and was quickly covered by an icy fog.

Clap!

At this point, the mountain cracked into pieces.

It chilled all the spectators to the bone.

"Tut, what a terrifying toxin! Luckily, I have the Illusory Sword Principle, or I would have been wounded and killed by your toxin!"

Cold laughter rang out. Jian Wushuang saw Su Ming speak again with a completely uninjured body.

Chapter 494: Blind Emperor

"How is that possible?"

"The Dragon King Arrow obviously pierced his body."

Jian Wushuang turned pale. He thought his Killing Move worked. Normally, Su Ming should not have been able to dodge it, but Su Ming had actually succeeded in escaping.

"It must be because of his Illusory Sword Principle," Jian Wushuang thought to himself.

The Dao was mysterious, so it was normal that Su Ming had some remarkable abilities.

"Boy, you're just a Saint Realm expert, but your skills are amazing. What a pity! It's meaningless in front of real strength." Su Ming wore a faint smile while his dreamlike longsword became dazzling.

"Go to hell!" Su Ming said.

He lifted his dreamlike longsword up and was about to attack again.

Jian Wushuang was frightened at this moment.

He had experienced Illusory Sword Principle. The illusion was so real that he did not have the confidence to deal with it.

Buzz... A flow of immaterial Sword Essence suddenly rose nearby.

It looked somewhat bleak and sad, but it aroused Su Ming's attention. This sovereign stopped and looked over toward the source of the Sword Essence.

An old figure slowly walked over.

He was a scruffy elder with white hair and black skin. On his skinny face, there were many black freckles. He opened his eyes, but his pupils were white.

Obviously, he was blind.

All the Sword Principle experts could not help but look at him.

Jian Nantian was fighting fiercely with Marquis Xuefeng, and it was hard to tell who would be the winner. However, when the scruffy elder appeared, Jian Nantian smiled faintly.

“He finally came?”

The blind, scruffy elder was the person Jian Nantian had asked for help.

The scruffy elder took stout steps and stopped by Jian Wushuang’s side.

Su Ming, who had been arrogant, looked at the scruffy elder with a cold look.

“Blind man, you are still alive!” Su Ming said coldly.

“You, a traitor, are still alive. Why should I die so easily?” the scruffy elder said indifferently.

“Traitor?” Jian Wushuang was intrigued by this information.

Judging from the way the elder spoke, Jian Wushuang knew he also belonged to the Bloodline of the Sword Ancestor.

“This...” Marquis Zizhong curiously stared at the scruffy elder. Then his expression changed as he became shocked and terrified.

“Blind Emperor, it’s you!” Marquis Zizhong cried in an unbelievable tone.

His voice reverberated through the whole area.

Numerous Sword Principle experts heard those two words.

Exclamations rang out in succession.

“Blind Emperor? Which one?”

“He is Blind Emperor, one of the seven Sword Emperors from the Bloodline of the Sword Ancestor?”

“Right, that’s him. Except for him, who else would dare to call himself Blind Emperor in the Divine Land?”

“He didn’t die?”

Numerous Sword Principle experts were shocked.

Many of them were knowledgeable, so they knew that the Bloodline of the Sword Ancestor was the overlord of the Divine Land thousands of years ago and that apart from Sword Ancestor the seven Sword Emperors were the strongest.

Each one of the Sword Emperors was a supreme expert. It was said that the top three had reached the Dao and had the battle strength of a sovereign.

For thousands of years, Sword Ancestor and the seven Sword Emperor were the backbones of the Sword Ancestor’s Bloodline. No force could stand up to them.

Even the Three Ancestors could not fight against the Bloodline of the Sword Ancestor.

Blind Emperor was one of the seven.

No one in the area had expected that Blind Emperor was still alive.

Thousands of years ago, the Bloodline of the Sword Ancestor suffered some dramatic changes. Sword Ancestor died and his Bloodline collapsed. Numerous experts and disciples were killed and only a few escaped to the Nanyang Continent.

It was said that the seven Sword Emperors were killed.

Now, Blind Emperor had reappeared in front of everyone.

“Blind man, you actually survived that fight thousands of years ago. You’re quite lucky.” Su Ming stared at Blind Emperor and sneered. “Now you want to save this boy?”

“Since I’m here, I won’t let you be so unbridled,” Blind Emperor said in a low voice.

“Only you? How could you block me?” Su Ming smiled with scorn.

“Have a try. You’ll understand.” Blind Emperor snorted and a sword appeared in his hand.

“That is...” Jian Wushuang was shocked.

The sword was similar to his Triple-kill Sword in form, size, and color, but this sword was more powerful. It had reached the Dao Weapon Level.

Blind Emperor swung the longsword and stabbed forward.

Shua!

The spectators who comprehended Sword Principle were dumbfounded because they saw Blind Emperor stab at nothing.

“Blind Emperor has not only lost his sight, but also his senses as well?” Many experts thought.

They did not understand why Blind Emperor launched such an attack, but they were shocked by what happened next.

A figure suddenly appeared in the empty space where Blind Emperor stabbed. It was Su Ming.

“What?”

The spectators were stunned.

They did not know what on earth had happened.

Only Jian Wushuang realized the reason.

“No wonder I missed him with my Dragon King Arrow. I actually fell into his illusion from the beginning. He let his phantom appear in one spot while his real body stayed in another!” Jian Wushuang thought in private.

Chapter 495: Cause of Death

The Dragon King Arrow had only pierced the phantom Su Ming created, so it did not hurt him.

The combination of swordsmanship and illusion formed the Illusory Sword Principle that Su Ming comprehended.

Blind Emperor saw through it, so he knew where the real Su Ming was hiding.

Su Ming turned pale. He barely deflected the attack and immediately drew back.

After regaining his balance, Su Ming looked at Blind Emperor with a flicker of coldness in his eyes. "Blind man, it's been a long time since we last met. Your strength has improved greatly. I knew that you had been studying Heart Sword Principle. It seems that you have finally achieved something."

"I'm blind, but my heart is not. Your illusion is useless against me. As long as I'm here, you won't be able to hurt this boy," Blind Emperor said indifferently.

Su Ming's face fell.

His Illusory Sword Principle did not work against those who possessed a strong mind.

The Heart Sword Principle focused on one's heart and could counteract the effect from the Illusory Sword Principle.

Therefore, Su Ming could not find an opportunity to kill the boy.

"Blind man, you really think you can stop me?" Su Ming coldly looked at Blind Emperor.

"Nonsense," Blind Emperor said in a low tone.

"Well."

Su Ming wore cold expressions as his eyes blazed with fury, but he remained silent for a while. As his lips tilted upwards slightly at the corners, he gave a wicked smile and said, "Blind man, you think that because you're here I can't kill this boy?"

Blind Emperor had an indifferent expression.

"Haha, hahaha..."

Su Ming broke into demented laughter. After a while, he calmed down and looked at his opponents with a cold expression.

"I didn't want to, but you've forced me to do it!"

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang had a bad feeling.

"Su Ming, what are you going to do?" Blind Emperor spoke in a cold voice.

"What shall I do? Haha..."

Su Ming said with a big laugh, "Old man, thousands of years ago, Sword Ancestor died and his Bloodline collapsed. You, one of the seven Sword Emperors, narrowly escaped, but you still don't know the cause of that fight, right?"

Blind Emperor was shocked. He began shivering.

Thousands of years ago, the fight started suddenly and ended quickly.

The Bloodline of the Sword Ancestor was so powerful that no one dared to piss them off. Even the other Three Ancestors held them in awe. However, a fight erupted, causing Sword Ancestor to die and his Bloodline to collapse within a day. Other than Blind Emperor, the other six Sword Emperors had all been killed.

It had been an absolute nightmare for Blind Emperor.

Thousands of years had passed, but Blind Emperor still knew nothing about the cause of the fight.

He was not clear on why it started and why Sword Ancestor died.

He had not found the answer even now.

“Su Ming, what do you mean?” Blind Emperor said in a tremulous tone.

Su Ming said with a grim smile, casting his gaze on Jian Wushuang. “Jian Wushuang, if I guessed right, you’re a descendant from the Bloodline of the Sword Ancestor, right?”

“When you came to Sword-suppression Valley, I knew because you had the Triple-kill Sword.

“The Triple-kill Sword is a token of the Bloodline of the Sword Ancestor. It was modeled after the Heart-killing Sword. The Bloodline of the Sword Ancestor refined five Triple-kill Swords and gave them to five personal disciples. I’m one of the five, so I also have one.”

Then Su Ming turned his hand over and a longsword appeared.

This sword was the same as Jian Wushuang’s Triple-kill Sword and Blind Emperor’s longsword.

“You not only have the Triple-kill Sword, but you have also mastered many Sword Skills from the Bloodline of the Sword Ancestor, such as Mind’s Eye Sword Technique and Multifold Realm, which was famous because of the Bloodline of the Sword Ancestor. In addition, you know how to perform the Heart-killing Sword Technique.” Su Ming sneered.

As Sword Ancestor’s personal disciple, Su Ming remembered all nine moves of the Heart-killing Sword Technique, so he knew it well.

He recognized it when Jian Wushuang performed Heart-killing Sword Technique.

“I’m the descendant of Bloodline of the Sword Ancestor. So what?” Jian Wushuang said in a cold voice.

Since Su Ming knew it, Jian Wushuang admitted his identity openly.

Su Ming sneered. “It doesn’t matter that you’re the descendant of Bloodline of the Sword Ancestor, but you’ve mastered the Heart-killing Sword Technique. That’s different.

“Both of us have grasped the Heart-killing Sword Technique, so you must know how marvelous the Sword Skill is. We can keep this skill in mind and freely perform it, but we can’t teach it to others.

“Sword Ancestor’s personal disciples, who mastered the Heart-killing Sword Technique, can’t teach it to anyone.

“You mastered this skill after the Bloodline of the Sword Ancestor collapsed. There’s only one possibility. You found the location of the cave mansion Sword Ancestor left and you’ve been there!”

Upon hearing this, Jian Wushuang’s expression changed slightly and his grim sense of foreboding continued to increase.

Su Ming continued, “Hey hey, blind man, don’t you want to know how the old guy died? I’ll tell you now. He died because he had something related to a big secret!

“This secret is so big that all the other experts who were as strong as him would pay any price to acquire it.

“Sometimes, just possessing a treasure is enough to cause trouble for its owner!

“Because of that thing, he died. However, the old guy was clever and hid it in his cave mansion. As we all know, the mansion’s location remains a mystery.

“The experts who killed the old guy searched the whole Divine Land, but they could not find the cave mansion. But now... if they received the news that Jian Wushuang knows its location and has practiced the Heart-killing Sword Technique in there, say, what would they do?”

On hearing this, Jian Wushuang’s and Blind Emperor’s faces fell.

Chapter 496: Crazy Messaging

“Haha, Sword Ancestor’s cave mansion!”

Su Ming crazily laughed without scruple.

Jian Wushuang was frightened.

In the Ancestor’s Land, he asked Jin Ling about the third test, but Jin Ling just said that she only knew it was related to a big secret!

Now he realized that the big secret was the cause of Sword Ancestor’s death.

“What does he want to do?” Jian Nantian appeared beside his son.

Jian Nantian remained deadlocked with Marquis Xuefeng, but when he noticed something happening here, Jian Nantian came over.

“I don’t know, but it can’t be anything good,” Blind Emperor replied coldly.

Su Ming stopped laughing. His expression became ferocious with a gush of craziness in his eyes.

“Jian Wushuang, Blind Emperor, and Jian Nantian.”

Su Ming looked at them. “Have you experienced desperation?”

Jian Wushuang’s complexion changed slightly.

Jian Nantian was shocked.

Desperation?

"Hey hey, it's all right if you haven't because you will be experiencing it soon.

"Like Sword Ancestor, you will know what real desperation is. I will give you a taste of being targeted by the whole world," Su Ming said with a grim smile as he flipped his hand over.

A dozen Messaging Slips appeared in his hands. After he tore one of them, a blurry image appeared.

"Haha, Holy Ancestor, you have been looking for the location of the Sword Ancestor Cave Mansion, right? I found it!"

The blurry figure showed a surprised expression and spoke in a sonorous voice. "I'll come immediately."

The blurry figure disappeared. Then Su Ming tore the second Messaging Slip.

"Spirit Ancestor, I have some information about the Sword Ancestor Cave Mansion. Whether you come is up to you."

The message was sent. Then he turned to the third Messaging Slip.

"Stone Ancestor, I received news on the Sword Ancestor Cave Mansion."

"Blood Bladesman, I know the whereabouts of that thing you want."

"Bagu Cave Master, you're still in closed-door cultivation? If you don't exit, the thing you want will fall into someone else's hands."

"Dong Ming King..."

Su Ming tore the Messaging Slips and sent all the messages.

The first three messages were to the Three Ancestors in the Divine Land.

As for the other messages, such as Blood Bladesman, Bagu Cave Master, and Dong Ming King, many Sword Principle experts present, including Blind Emperor, had not heard of them.

"We're in big trouble!"

Jian Wushuang and Jian Nantian both looked at each other with a horrible expression.

They knew that they would become the experts' targets if Sword Ancestor's death was really related to that thing.

"Not good, Jian Nantian, leave with your son right now. I'll block Su Ming." Blind Emperor spoke seriously.

"Okay." Jian Wushuang nodded.

"Let's go!"

Jian Wushuang retreated with his father without hesitation.

"You want to leave?" Su Ming sneered as he moved to give chase.

Shua!

The space before Su Ming suddenly split. A cold sword shadow appeared and pointed at his throat, blocking his way.

"Hum, you think that if you block me they can escape? Zizhong." Su Ming shouted.

Marquis Zizhong, who had retreated far off in the distance, nodded and started to chase Jian Wushuang and Jian Nantian.

Marquis Xuefeng followed them.

"Damn it!"

Jian Wushuang turned pale.

The two marquises were weaker than him. Though they were unable to catch up with their targets, Marquis Zizhong was smart as he did not plan to fight with them, only to keep following his targets.

Jian Wushuang and Jian Nantian could not shake them off.

"We're in trouble." Jian Nantian, who had been indifferent to everything, wore a solemn look.

Now they were at an extreme disadvantage.

The experts who received the messages responded one by one.

In an ancient forest, there were numerous palaces and pavilions. On top of a mountain, a beautiful pavilion with nine floors stood.

A white-robed elder sat on a chair on the top floor, flicking through a book.

He looked mild, yet he also looked as if he had experienced many of the vicissitudes of life.

After receiving Su Ming's message, the white-robed elder stood up with a grim expression.

"Sword Ancestor Cave Mansion has finally been found?"

The white-robed elder suppressed his excitement as he tore a Space-travel Spell and stepped into the wormhole.

On a small island, which was situated in the center of lake, there was a simple thatched cottage.

A graceful purple-clothed woman sat by a stone table while playing Go by herself in the delicate thatched cottage.

Suddenly, Su Ming's message arrived.

"Spirit Ancestor, I have some information about the Sword Ancestor Cave Mansion. Whether you come or not is up to you."

The purple-clothed woman stopped her hand. The next moment, she stood up and looked up towards the sky.

"Sword Ancestor Cave Mansion, that old guy's cave mansion..."

The purple-clothed woman wore a complicated look.

In an ordinary city, an old beggar lay in the corner of the street, as if he would die of starvation and coldness at any moment.

He looked inconspicuous.

Suddenly, Su Ming's message arrived.

"Blood Bladesman, I know the whereabouts of that thing you want."

The old bagger suddenly woke up.

His eyes looked as sharp as a blade, radiating a sliver of light.

"Sword Ancestor's cave mansion!"

"For that thing, I, Blood Bladesman, have lived here for thousands of years. Finally, I'll learn of its whereabouts!"

Chapter 497: Enemy of the Whole World

The vast Divine Land was not as quiet as it looked.

The messages Su Ming sent attracted the attention of all the old monsters in the Divine Land.

Jian Wushuang and Jian Nantian stopped on a mountain outside Sword-suppression Valley.

Since they knew they could not shake off Marquis Zizhong and Marquis Xuefeng, the father and son gave up running.

After a while, a towering figure arrived.

He was a benevolent-looking white-robed elder, who looked as if he had bathed in sunshine and was covered by a saintly halo.

A stream of affable aura radiated from him.

It gave the surrounding experts a feeling as if their faces were being caressed by their mothers.

The aura was so overwhelming that all the Sword Principle experts lost the courage to resist.

"This man!"

Though Blind Emperor was blind, he still recognized the elder using his mind.

"Holy Ancestor!" Blind Emperor ground out.

Jian Wushuang and Jian Nantian were shocked.

"Holy Ancestor, you're quite fast!" A cold voice rang out.

A purple-clothed woman appeared in the nearby area.

Buzz... The surrounding void suddenly shivered, causing bizarre waves to spread out. It let out a faint hum, which sounded like an ethereal tune, and reverberated through the whole area.

Then, more experts began to show up, one by one, all with auras powerful enough to terrify a marquis.

In the blink of an eye, a dozen people had gathered in the area.

Some looked cold, some were excited, and some looked evil. Each of them was far superior to any marquis and even some sovereigns.

Looking at those powerful experts, all the other Sword Principle experts were petrified.

"This, this is?"

"Holy Ancestor, Spirit Ancestor, and Stone Ancestor, the Three Ancestors of our Divine Land have gathered!"

"Gosh!"

The entire crowd was shocked.

The Three Ancestors had been a legend in the Divine Land. Normally, it was rare to meet a marquis, but now, the Three Ancestors gathered?

What did this mean?

"Those people? Who are they? They dare to stand beside the Three Ancestors."

"The Three Ancestors were the strongest in our Divine Land, right? But those other people, where are they from? I feel that they are not weaker than the Three Ancestors."

"What, what happened?"

All the spectators were confused.

The Three Ancestors were known as the supreme experts of the Divine Land. Each of them had reached the Cloud Realm.

Every ancestor possessed extremely mighty strength.

The Nine Sovereigns were second to them.

The Nine Sovereigns had only reached the Dao. Although they were also at the Cloud Realm, they could not hold a candle to the Three Ancestors.

However, now, eight experts stood alongside the Three Ancestors.

There were eight experts as strong as the Three Ancestors in the Divine Land!

"We haven't seen you for many years. How are you?"

"Blood Bladesman, you still like being a beggar. Are you addicted to it?"

"Hum, what's wrong with a beggar? I can take the earth as my bed and the sky as my quilt. I can drink whenever I want. I am very carefree!"

“Dong Ming King, you’re still in this land?”

The dozen supreme experts began exchanging greetings while standing in the air.

After a while, Su Ming came over.

“Su Ming pay his respects to the masters.”

Su Ming, who always held a condescending attitude, behaved modestly because these experts were stronger than him.

“Su Ming, you said you have news on the whereabouts of the Sword Ancestor Cave Mansion. I hope for your sake that you weren’t joking, or...” Holy Ancestor said slowly. Every word contained a mighty deterrence.

Su Ming was a bit nervous but immediately smiled. “Masters, don’t worry. Since I sent the messages, I do have something to tell you...”

Su Ming began explaining.

Jian Wushuang, Jian Nantian, and Blind Emperor gathered on the back of the mountain. They all had terrible expressions.

“They are super experts in the Cloud Realm!”

Jian Wushuang stared at those experts. Each of them had an overwhelming aura which could terrify him.

Though Su Ming was good at Illusory Sword Principle, his aura was not powerful.

However, now, the aura of these experts had made the young boy lose the courage to fight.

“I can’t figure out why our master died and who was able to kill him,” Blind Emperor murmured, “After all, our master was the supreme expert in the whole Divine Land. Even if the Three Ancestors allied, they could not fight against him or kill him!”

“But now, I understand!”

“The ones who fought our Master were not the Three Ancestors, but a group of super Cloud Realm experts! Maybe more than that!”

Jian Wushuang and Jian Nantian wore a serious look.

Now they were being targetted by the whole world.

They could not help but think of that.

Su Ming said he would let them experience the desperation Sword Ancestor felt.

Now they understood what he meant.

“If I guess right, those experts should have come from the outside world,” Blind Emperor said seriously.

On hearing this, Jian Wushuang’s face fell.

There was always someone stronger than you.

Jian Wushuang knew there were bigger worlds outside of the Divine Land.

After all, he had met Leng Rushuang several times. Though she rarely showed her power, Jian Wushuang could guess some things from what Di Jing had said.

Di Jing said that he was the seventh War God under the command of Emperor Xiao from Tang of the East!

It had proven that Leng Rushuang and Di Jing came from the outside world.

Chapter 498: Being a Joke?

Floating above the area, stood a dozen towering figures with vigorous auras.

"Your honors, the Heart-killing Sword Technique can't be learned from others, so I'm sure Jian Wushuang and Jian Nantian know the location of Sword Ancestor's mansion and gained the technique inside," Su Ming explained.

The dozen figures immediately looked toward Jian Wushuang and Jian Nantian.

Boom! Terrifying power came rushing towards the father and the son.

Jian Wushuang, Jian Nantian, and Blind Emperor were struck with horror under the power.

"Jian Wushuang, Jian Nantian, I've heard of you from one of my disciples," A bald elder spoke slowly. His body seemed as cold as a stone.

He was none other than Stone Ancestor, one of the Three Ancestors.

"You may still remember that disciple, Jiu Xiu," Stone Ancestor continued.

Jian Wushuang and Jian Nantian looked grave when they heard the name.

They did remember Jiu Xiu. After all, he was a person they would never forget.

"Jiu Xiu thought highly of you two, especially you, Jian Wushuang. He said that you were barely 30. At such a young age, you must have gained some great opportunities to raise your power to such a high level in such a short time," Stone Ancestor said with a smile.

"As for the opportunities, I'm sure you must have gained them in Sword Ancestor's cave mansion."

Stone Ancestor's words made sense. No matter how talented Jian Wushuang was, he could not have become as powerful as he was now without proper opportunities.

What Stone Ancestor did not know was that the greatest opportunity Jian Wushuang acquired was the Heavenly Creation Skill. Sword Ancestor's cave mansion was second.

"So, tell me, where is Sword Ancestor's mansion?" Holy Ancestor, a white-robed elder, asked gently, however, his eyes were chilling.

"Tell me or go to hell."

The other elders gazed at Jian Wushuang and Jian Nantian with eager eyes.

They were desperate to get Sword Ancestor's treasure, regardless of the cost.

Experts like Blood Bladesman, Bagu Cave Master, and Dong Ming King were all from other places, but they had stayed in the Divine Land for a thousand years just for the treasure, and the treasure now lay in Sword Ancestor's cave mansion.

Jian Wushuang, Jian Nantian, and Blind Emperor could feel the elders' eagerness.

"Jian Nantian."

Blind Emperor turned his unfocused eyes to Jian Nantian and said, "We can't tell them the location of Master's mansion, even if we have to die here."

"I Understand," Jian Nantian nodded seriously.

"Father, Emperor, I have one trump card, which may help us survive this time," Jian Wushuang chimed in.

"Oh?" Jian Nantian turned to Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang looked grave. His trump card was the Jade Slip Leng Rushuang had given him.

Leng Rushuang had told him that she would come to help him once he crumbled the Jade Slip.

At this moment, Jian Wushuang was in a situation where he could not get out of trouble on his own, and Leng Rushuang was his only hope.

Without hesitating, Jian Wushuang took out the slip and held it tightly.

"Leng Rushuang, if you can save us this time, I'll repay you even if the price is ten times greater."

Jian Wushuang shouted in a low voice and crumbled the slip.

Immediately, the surrounding space rippled.

Jian Wushuang stared at it with expectation.

The elders saw Jian Wushuang's action, but they did not take it seriously.

They were super experts in this world and had managed to kill Sword Ancestor a thousand years ago, so they did not care about a little boy's trump card.

"What?" Jian Wushuang's expression suddenly darkened.

"How can it be like this?"

Jian Wushuang was surprised that nothing happened.

He had crushed the slip and there had been a ripple, but after that, nothing happened.

Leng Rushuang did not come.

"What's going on?" Jian Nantian looked toward Jian Wushuang.

"I don't know." Jian Wushuang frowned as worry burned inside him.

After he crushed the jade slip, there was only a small response and no one appeared. At this moment, his actions looked like a joke.

"Haha, what an idiot!" Su Ming laughed.

The experts all sneered at Jian Wushuang.

"What is he doing? Was he asking someone for help when he crushed that slip? But, nobody came."

"Is he trying to deceive himself?"

"Maybe it's true that he was seeking help, but the owner of the slip didn't reply. The owner must be afraid to face the Three Ancestors and the elders."

"It's not his fault. He is only a young boy. Who could he ask to help him? Moreover, who could even help him?"

Many eyes of pity were fixed on Jian Wushuang.

"Humph!"

Suddenly, a snorting sound echoed and caused everyone to quiet down.

The sound was from a barefoot middle-aged man, one of the super experts. The man's aura was overbearing, which implied that he was a bad-tempered man.

The man was called Bagu Cave Master.

"Boy, it seems that the person you are asking for help from is a coward.

"Stop struggling, boy. Tell me where the Sword Ancestor's cave mansion is and I'll ensure your safety. But, if you dare to tell it to the others, I'll kill you, your family, and everyone who is related to you!"

Bagu Cave Master's chilling and threatening voice resounded through the area.

His words obviously annoyed the other experts on the scene who all frowned.

"Bagu Cave Master, you're in the Divine Land. As a stranger here, you are being too arrogant," Holy Ancestor's said in a deep voice.

"Arrogant? Yes, I am, so what?" Bagu Cave Master sneered.

"Bagu Cave Master, don't be so..." Holy Ancestor shouted coldly and looked toward him, but he stopped speaking halfway, staring in a dumbfounded manner.

Not only him, but also Spirit Ancestor, Stone Ancestor, Blood Bladesman, and all the others who looked at Bagu Cave Master were dumbfounded.

"What? What are you trying to say?" Bagu Cave Master was still displaying his domineering manner.

"Bagu Cave Master, look behind you..."

Chapter 499: A Bell

"Bagu Cave Master, behind you..." Holy Ancestor's voice betrayed his horror.

"Behind me?" Bagu Cave Master was confused. Yet, at the same time, he sensed someone breathing lightly behind him. The person was directly behind him, and he could tell they were within a half meter from him.

"When did this person arrive?" Bagu Cave Master's heart began to beat erratically.

He was a supreme expert above the Cloud Realm. In terms of battle strength, he was confident that he could rank in the top 2 among the experts currently here and was just a little weaker than Sword Ancestor.

Therefore, he could not believe that someone had approached him from behind and come so close without being noticed.

"How is this possible?"

Bagu Cave Master was terrified.

As were the Three Ancestors, Blood Bladesman, and Dong Ming King.

They all watched the person standing behind Bagu Cave Master intensely.

The newcomer was a skinny elder, who had chilling and weird eyes. The elder wore a meaningful smile and a ghostly light flashed in his eyes.

"Senior Di Jing." Jian Wushuang was surprised to see the elder.

He had met the elder in the Puppet Master's cave mansion earlier.

Di Jing, the seventh War God under the command of Emperor Xiao from Tang of the East!

He had been recognized as a great demon in the Divine Land a thousand years ago.

"Old guy, you are so weak yet so arrogant." Di Jing spoke slowly and his voice was frigid. The next moment, his hand moved towards Bagu Cave Master's shoulder.

The hand moved slowly, but there was a strange power behind it.

Bagu Cave Master's face turned red as cold sweat began rolling down his face. He tried hard to dodge Di Jing's hand, but quickly discovered that he was frozen in place by an unknown force.

Finally, the hand landed on Bagu Cave Master's shoulder.

It seemed like a casual pat, but Bagu Cave Master felt as if his soul had been shaken out of his body.

He was in a daze and unable to struggle. It took him a while to regain his consciousness, but he was immediately scared, to the point of feeling a chill, and could not help gasping.

It was so terrifying!

The pat did not actually hurt him, but it showed him Di Jing's formidable power.

He instantly understood that Di Jing could kill him as easily as crushing an ant.

“Se-senior.”

Bagu Cave Master finally spoke, and the way he addressed the elder amazed all the surrounding experts.

“Senior?” Di Jing smiled ironically. “Just now, you were so arrogant and said that the boy asked a coward for help, didn’t you?”

“Sorry, sorry.” Bagu Cave Master shook his head.

“Don’t be scared. After all, it was not me who he asked for help,” Di Jing put on a smile.

Bagu Cave Master was relieved, but quickly, he heard Di Jing add, “In fact, he asked my young master for help.”

Bagu Cave Master’s eyes were wide with shock.

He reckoned that Di Jing’s young master had to be more powerful and terrifying than Di Jing, but he just called such a person a coward.

“Old guy, you also said that if the boy would not tell only you the location of Sword Ancestor’s cave mansion, you would kill him and anyone related to him, so you’re going to kill me and my young master? I’m his acquaintance and my young master is his friend.” Di Jing’s voice became cold.

Bagu Cave Master swallowed hard and his heart was trembling in fear. He regretted saying those words so much that he wanted to beat himself.

“Hump, I used to be so bad-tempered in the past that I would not have hesitated to kill you,” Di Jing continued, “But you’re in luck because my master told me not to kill anyone for a thousand years.”

“So, I will spare your life this time, but there will be a punishment.”

Having said that, Di Jing struck Bagu Cave Master with a palm before the master could react.

Bagu Cave Master was unable to struggle and could only watch as the hand landed on his head, at which point he felt a strange power enter his body.

To the horror of everyone, the master’s body started to shrink visibly. In an instant, his body had become as small as a baby, but the change did not stop there.

Finally, under everyone’s eyes, Bagu Cave Master transformed from a human being into a bell.

Yes, a bell.

Di Jing held the bell in his hand while he waved at in a direction that seemed to be empty. Suddenly, a greenish-black figure came rushing to him.

The figure was a huge spirit beast, more than three meters tall, with greenish-black scales all over its body. The beast had a dragons head, but its body was shaped like a lion, except that it had six feet.

“What kind of spirit beast is that?”

Seeing the beast, even those knowledgeable super experts could not help being confused.

They had never seen such a beast before, and they could tell it was extremely powerful.

"I feel pressured by this beast."

"What a terrifying beast! I've been to Ancient World and a dozen plane worlds, but I have never seen such a strange one."

"The important point is that its master is more powerful!"

The Three Ancestors, Blood Bladesman, Dong Ming King, and the others all looked at Di Jing in horror.

In their eyes, Di Jing was the real monster because he turned a human being into a bell.

"There's no way Di Jing is from the Ancient World!"

"Maybe he came from that place."

"Yes, he must have..."

Those experts had made guesses about Di Jing's background, which only increased their fear.

Di Jing shook the bell with a smile on his face, "This transforming skill, invented by Witch Qiyun, is really useless in fighting, but there's no better method for punishing some juniors."

After saying this, Di Jing tied the bell to the beast's neck.

Chapter 500: The Path of No Return

"Take this bell and play with it a little. When you get bored, you can throw it away," Di Jing said to the beast.

"Moo." The spirit beast made a slight sound as if it was responding to his master.

Ignoring the eyes of horror on everyone's faces, Di Jing moved to Jian Wushuang.

"Senior Di Jing." Jian Wushuang bowed to him.

"I pay my respect to you, senior." Jian Nantian and Blind Emperor bowed as well.

They were impressed by Di Jing's power, just as the other experts were.

"Boy, you're quite capable to have drawn almost all the elders in the Divine Land here." Di Jing looked at Jian Wushuang with interest.

Jian Wushuang forced a bitter smile and replied, "Senior, please don't tease me. If it were not for you, we would have been torn into pieces."

"Hump, don't thank me. I didn't come here of my own will. I'm just obeying my young master's order," Di Jing explained.

"Leng Rushuang's order?" Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

“Young master left home not long ago. Before leaving, she told me to take care of you and help you when you’re in danger.” Di Jing shot Jian Wushuang a glance with a strange expression on his face.

“Young master is aloof and doesn’t have friends. I don’t know how you were lucky enough to draw her attention.”

Jian Wushuang was wordless upon hearing those words, but he finally understood why he did not receive a response from Leng Rushuang when he crushed the Jade Slip.

She had gone to another world.

“By the way, young master told me to only save you once, which means next time you run into danger you won’t get any help from me.” Di Jing stared at Jian Wushuang while smiling and continued, “What’s more, I can only save you and take you to a safe place. As for your enemies, you have to deal with them yourself someday.”

“Understood.” Jian Wushuang nodded.

Di Jing could kill all the experts on the spot, but obviously, he would not do so, and Jian Wushuang never expected him to do so.

He was very grateful to Di Jing for saving his life.

“It doesn’t matter, I still owe my life to Leng Rushuang, and someday I must pay her back.”?Jian Wushuang thought.

“Well, boy, you can’t stay in the Divine Land anymore, so I’ll take you out of here,” said Di Jing.

Jian Wushuang’s expression changed.

He knew very well that with so many super experts wanting to know the location of Sword Ancestor’s cave mansion from him, he would be seeking death to stay in the Divine Land, but he was concerned about his father’s safety.

“Senior Di Jing, what about my father and senior Blind Emperor?” Jian Wushuang finally asked.

“Your father...” Di Jing looked toward Jian Nantian and lowered his voice. “Jian Nantian, in order to improve your power, you have walked on a path of no return. It’s very bold of you.”

“A path of no return?” Jian Wushuang looked confused.

Jian Nantian stood in silence, and a moment later, he said to Jian Wushuang. “Shuang’er, go with senior Di Jing. I have my own path.”

“Father...” Jian Wushuang frowned.

“Boy, your father is right. He has his own path. Since he is already on that path, no one can stop him, not even me or my master. He is on his own.” Di Jing persuaded Jian Wushuang.

Upon hearing this, Jian Wushuang frowned harder. From what was said, he knew there was something wrong with his father, but he was not clear on what it was.

"Father has stepped on a path of no return to improve his power. No one can change his mind or stop him."

"I had planned to stay in the Divine Land longer, but it seems that I have to go for now." Jian Nantian murmured and took out a red token.

The token looked unusual. However, using his sheer strength, Jian Nantian broke it.

Whoola! An overwhelming energy surged out from the token and cut the void open, revealing a red door.

The Inside of the door was completely red, as if it led to hell.

"Interesting. Even I dared not enter that door in the past." Seeing the door, Di Jing gasped.

"Father, what's going on here?" Jian Wushuang asked anxiously.

"I have no choice, son." Jian Nantian looked grave as his eyes fixed on Jian Wushuang. "It's true that there is no turning back on this path, but I have to do so to get a chance to see Wumeng again."

"Mother?" Jian Wushuang felt rather surprised to hear his mother's name, and merely said, "Hasn't mother been taken away by Jiu Xiu?"

"Jiu Xiu? Hell no. Jiu Xiu couldn't control her. She is not a common woman. She has left this world and this is the only path that can lead me to her."

"I have to take this path no matter how dangerous it will be!

"Even if there is no turning back!

"As long as I can see her again, I don't care if I have to become a devil or a ghost."

Jian Nantian's voice was frosty but sonorous, and there was a firmness in his eyes.

Jian Wushuang was moved by his words.

There was a smile on the corner of Jian Nantian's mouth as he cast Jian Wushuang a glancing look, then he entered the door without looking back.

As soon as Jian Nantian crossed the door, the door slowly disappeared in the air.

"Another man who fell deep in love." Di Jing shook his head.

Jian Wushuang felt lost. It was only after a long while that he took a deep breath to calm himself down.

"Everyone has their own path."

"Since father was so determined, he has to do this on his own."

"Maybe someday, When I become much more powerful, I can help him."

"For now, I'm too weak."

Jian Wushuang clenched his fists as the desire for power burned in his eyes.

“Jian Nantian has left, so now it’s your turn.” Di Jing looked toward Blind Emperor and said in a icy voice, “Blind Emperor, you know very well that it won’t change anything even if I save you, don’t you?”

Jian Wushuang’s expression changed when he heard this.

“What do Di Jing’s words mean?”

Blind Emperor smiled bitterly, “Senior, I know I’m at death’s door, but before dying, I have to complete my mission, so I hope you can grant my wish.”

“Speak,” Di Jing replied.

“I want revenge for my Master!”

Blind Emperor spoke with a cold and decisive tone, one word at a time.