

## Bigshot 851

### Chapter 851 'Borrowing' the Gray Mist

The third elder produced a gourd in his hands and threw in at Cultivator Junjun in humiliation.

Not even daring to utter a parting word, he left despondently.

There was no point saying anything to that crazy group. They might actually end up killing him.

The spectators were filled with disbelief at the scene.

Even the noble Wisdom Pill Pavilion surrendered. From that moment on, the Heavenly Palace's name was about to soar to greater heights.

However, some felt that the Heavenly Palace did not know their place. For a new power to offend an old force like that, the Heavenly Palace was practically looking to die.

Cultivator Junjun and the others did not care about the Wisdom Pill Pavilion at all. After obtaining the gray mist, they immediately sent it to the Seven Dimensions.

On the Wisdom Pill Pavilion's flying ship, the third elder had a dark look on his face and his expression looked like he was ready to kill anyone.

Waves of violent energy emanated from his body, instilling fear in everyone around him.

He clenched his teeth as he said, "Very well, Heavenly Palace. The Wisdom Pill Pavilion will definitely settle what we owe you today!"

As a pill cultivator, when had he not been respected everywhere he went?

Even Wisdom Dictators never dared to disrespect him.

Yet, the Heavenly Palace had dealt him a vicious slap in the face, completely humiliating him.

Mu Tianhua stood next to him, saying, "Third elder, should we have the pavilion send out experts to eliminate the Heavenly Palace?"

The third elder's expression constantly changed before he finally shook his head, "We're in extraordinary times right now. The leader has asked us to maintain a low profile. Our focus should always be on collecting the gray mist."

Bringing up the gray mist caused his face to twitch, sending pangs of pain to his heart.

The gray mist he handed to the Heavenly Palace had not been easy to gather, yet it changed hands before he was even familiar with it.

Elsewhere, at the Heaven Plundering Alliance, the masked man sat crossed-legged in the air.

A disciple approached him, kneeling reverently.

The disciple said, "Overlord, there's news about the Heavenly Palace that came out of the Ancient Forbidden Area."

The masked man's voice was imperious. "Speak."

The disciple said, "The Heavenly Palace is also collecting gray mist. They suppressed the Mirage Dragon that had been contaminated by the mist but ended up in conflict with the Wisdom Pill Pavilion over it. In the end, the Heavenly Palace subdued the Wisdom Pavilion's elder, fighting above their level." "They have power that exceeds their own level?" "That's right." The disciple nodded as he continued in shock, "It seems like everyone from the Heavenly Palace is a genius. Every one of them can fight across realms. They seem fearless about everything, I'm afraid they have very powerful origins." "Haha, powerful origins indeed." The masked man smiled coldly before he waved his hand in the air.

Acrytal-like blade appeared, floating in front of him. "To advance things, it's about time I lay the second bait. Sword servant, it's your time to make an appearance." "Yes, master."

The Heavenly Palace handed the gray mist to the four-part architecture before returning to the Lingxiao Palace, discussing what they had to do after.

Other than needing to find out more about the gray mist, they also needed to understand the changes in the Origins Realm.

During that time, the Heavenly Palace received quite a lot of news.

The Jade Emperor said with a serious face, "In the Origins Realm, there are a few other forces that are also gathering the gray mist just like we are. The most prominent ones are the three major powers, The Ice Sea,

Daojun City, and the Shenxiao Tower! According to rumors, each of those three places has a supreme power, one of those supreme powers that existed countless years ago!" "Supreme powers?" Cultivator Junjun furrowed his eyebrows, saying, "Did these supremes exist during the same time as the Battle Spirit Guardians?"

The Jade Emperor nodded seriously, "I'm afraid so!"

After a pause, he said, "The day the gray mist erupted, some people witnessed the Ice Sea, the Shenxiao Tower, and Daojun City's supreme powers making a move. The rumors are basically verified."

Yang Jing said suspiciously, "What are they gathering the gray mist for?"

The Jade Emperor said, "Everyone's saying the same thing about collecting the mist, which is that they're trying to seal and suppress misfortune!"

Goddess Nuwa could not help but say, "If all those powers helped the expert gather the mist, we'd have a much easier time."

Everyone nodded meaningfully.

However, in the next moment, Xiao Chengfeng's expression brightened. He had a sly smile on his face as he said excitedly, "Goddess Nuwa made me think of something. They might not be gathering the gray mist for the expert, but we can steal it from them!"

Those words excited everyone.

Juling Shen said, "Good plan! It'd be much faster to steal theirs than collecting it ourselves!"

Yang Jing agreed and said, "We managed to steal quite a lot of gray mist from the third elder of the Wisdom Pill Pavilion earlier. It really is much easier and more practical." "Quit your nonsense!"

Cultivator Junjun let out a cold shout before he continued, "We aren't stealing, we're just borrowing! As for how we'll steal them for... ahem, I mean borrow, we need a good plan and a good target."

Everyone started to flesh out their plan.

They would observe the movements of the gray mist, collecting it themselves while they figure out how to borrow more mist.

Xiao Chengfeng was immediately attracted to one piece of news. "The Divine Sword Mountain's opening its doors to all sword cultivators. Those who can make the Divine Swords submit can take them and eliminate the misfortune together!"

The Jade Emperor said, "The Divine Sword Mountain is the holy land for sword cultivators in the Origins Realm. There's a mountain within it that's filled with divine swords. Rumor has it that countless years ago, the master of the mountain was unparalleled in the sword arts. He waited on the mountain and challenged every sword cultivator. All those who lost had to leave their swords behind. That was how the mountain was formed." "Unparalleled? He's that strong?"

Xiao Chengfeng's eyes brightened as he summoned up his sword aura, impatiently saying, "I really need to have a taste."

Cultivator Junjun said immediately, "The Divine Sword Mountain opened up the gift of the swords to the world. They want to give even more people the power to subdue the gray mist. They might have collected some themselves. Go see if you can borrow some from them."

Xiao Chengfeng said proudly, "Hahaha, don't worry, I'll definitely subdue to whole Divine Sword Mountain and they'll send us everything they have. "However, I can't have all the fun myself, I'll go get Jiang Liu."

After that, he immediately left the Heavenly Palace and arrived at the Fallen Immortal Mountain.

At the foot of the mountain, Jiang Liu was chopping up firewood with his sword as usual. There was already a lot of firewood by his feet.

He was like an animated picture, doing the same thing every day but never getting tired of it.

Xiao Chengfeng immediately walked over and said, "Brother Jiang Liu, you're the only sword cultivator in all the realms that I acknowledge. I'm going to the holy land of sword cultivators in the Origin Realm, do you want to come?"

Jiang Liu spoke as he chopped, "The holy land of sword cultivators?"

Xiao Chengfeng nodded. "That's right. This place has the swords of geniuses dating back to ancient times. It's rumored that it's incredibly hard to be recognized by the divine swords on the mountain. You can't miss this opportunity."

Jiang Liu stopped what he was doing and smiled, "Are you worried that your sword cultivation won't be enough? Is that why you're asking me to back you up?"

Xiao Chengfeng coughed and said, "You're the expert's woodcutter. After chopping wood for so long, it's about time you help the expert and make a name for yourself."

Jiang Liu nodded. "I'll have to ask the expert for a day off first. If he agrees, I'll go."

Chapter 852: The Peak of Sword Cultivation

At the four-part architecture, a knock on the door could be heard.

“Greetings, Mr. Li. It’s Jiang Liu.”

“Come in.” Xiao Bai opened the door, and Jiang Liu entered the place only after bowing to Xiao Bai.

However, the moment he stepped inside, his body shook suddenly. He felt his whole body being suppressed by an unknown force, causing him to freeze.

The power was not targetted at him, but just like a commoner looking at an immortal, the natural-born fear within caused him to shudder.

Jiang Liu looked over weakly and his eyes widened in shock.

The whole place was plastered with paper with words on all of them. Each word exuded an unending power of Wisdom. Even a simple stroke seemed limitless. It was like a limitless sky, causing anyone to get lost within.

Each of those words was incredibly shocking, but they covered the ground like trash. Quite a few of them even had footprints on them, which caused Jiang Liu’s eyes to twitch.



Li Nianfan coughed softly, saying in embarrassment, “Ahem, I was teaching calligraphy, so it’s a little messy here.”

Lately, Shi Tuqin had been preparing to start writing words on her own.

Li Nianfan helped her every step of the way, and they practiced from the most basic words.

The words on the floor were the most recent results. Since practicing calligraphy required a lot of scrap paper, they were too lazy to clean up, causing the whole place to be filled with paper.

Jiang Liu hurriedly shook his head. “It’s not messy, it’s not messy at all. ”

Was that called a mess? The place was clearly littered with treasure!

He did not even dare to look at those words too much, for he would definitely lose himself if he stared at them too long.

Li Nianfan said curiously, “Jiang Liu, did you come here for something?”

Jiang Liu carefully said, “Mr. Li, I came here to ask for a vacation. I might only be able to return to chop wood for you after a few days.”

“That’s fine, we have more than enough firewood. You should go do whatever you have to.” Li Nianfan said casually.

Jiang Liu really was polite, asking for a vacation for something like that.

After that, Li Nianfan asked curiously, “Could you tell me what you need the days off for?”

Jiang Liu said, “There’s a holy land of sword cultivators that I want to see.”

So, he was leaving for the sake of his future.

Li Nianfan would naturally not stop him. He encouraged, “Ah, it’s like that. Then you should hurry on over and fight for more rewards.” Jiang Liu immediately said, “Thank you for understanding, Mr. Li.”

Li Nianfan said, “What’s there to thank? That’s right, let me ask you this as well, is it easy for you sword cultivators to control swords across thousands of miles with just one shout?” One shout to control tens of thousands of swords?

Easy?

Jiang Liu’s head went numb as he felt himself sweating.

The expert might feel like it was something incredibly easy to do. Perhaps he thought that everyone could do it easily, too.

The strong truly did not understand how weak the weak were...

"That... It's actually quite hard to do."

Jiang Liu said with some embarrassment, "If the swords were ordinary, they would be easy to control, but treasures would be very difficult. Furthermore, if the swords already have their own masters, then you'd first need to defeat the master. With my current skills, it's almost impossible..."

"That's quite reasonable."

Li Nianfan felt like he was incredibly inexperienced. He was just a commoner, so what he knew was naturally very limited.

As they talked, Li Nianfan happened to write some words on a piece of paper.

His brush was as sharp as a blade as he wrote the words, 'Come, Blade'!

When Jiang Liu say those words, his breath suddenly stopped.

All he felt was tens and thousands of swords rushing right at him. Each of them was a sword that was at a level that was impossible for him to reach. It caused him to freeze in place, and a sense of submission came from deep in his heart!

The sword in his head shook as if it wanted to kneel!

'Is this the true meaning of summoning a sword? To have thousands of swords submit to you!'

Jiang Liu had goosebumps all over his body. He felt like those two words were enough to overturn every trace of sword cultivation in the world.

Suddenly, that piece of paper moved.

Li Nianfan casually tossed it aside and it fell to the ground...

Jiang Liu was speechless.

The way of the sword shattered.

He could not hold himself back. He took two deep breaths before he summoned up the courage to say, "Mr... Mr. Li, could you give me that paper?"

"You want a piece of scrap paper?"

Li Nianfan was taken aback, smiling as he said, "You really are a sword fanatic. Is my calligraphy decent?"

Jiang Liu immediately said, "It's really amazing, perfect!"

Li Nianfan laughed out loud, waving as he said, "Take it if you want, there's no need to be polite."

"Yes, thank you, Mr. Li." Jiang Liu was elated.

He hurriedly paid his respects before earnestly picking up the piece of paper, keeping it carefully.

After that, he bid farewell and left the place.

As he exited, he looked at the paper in his hand and felt his body being completely drenched in a cold sweat.

As for his sword, it was still shaking.

Xiao Chengfeng asked curiously, “Jiang Liu, what happened?”

Jiang Liu said, a little dumbfounded, “I’ve seen the peak of sword cultivation!”

“The peak of sword cultivation?” Xiao Chengfeng widened his eyes in shock as he guessed a possibility in his heart.

The next moment, he saw the piece of paper in Jiang Liu’s hand. He jumped in fright as his eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

“This...this...this is...”

His voice shook as he carefully pointed at the paper, “The... The expert gave this to you?”

“The expert wrote it.”

Jiang Liu nodded as he said, “When can I reach those heights that the expert was talking about.’

“What heights? What did the expert teach you? ‘

Xiao Chengfeng was almost pulling his hair out in anxiety as he said, “Jiang Liu, my good brother, can you please open up this piece of paper. I want to expand my horizons, too!”

Jiang Liu shook his head and said, “I can’t open this. No one can withstand the Wisdom within!”

In the four-part architecture, the power was suppressed. Out of it, however, the paper would absolutely turn the world upside down!

Xiao Chengfeng was green with envy, sourly saying, “The expert treats you so well, I’m crying with jealousy.”

After pausing, he said, “The expert gave you this paper, what else did he say?”

Jiang Liu thought for a moment before shaking his head. “No, he merely encouraged me, asking me to get more rewards.”

“How could that be a no?”

Xiao Chengfeng slapped his head, saying unwillingly, “You’re really dumb. Why does the expert like you? I should be the woodcutter!” Jiang Liu had a stunned look. ‘I IS there some sort of problem?’

Xiao Chengfeng said, "It's a big problem! The expert already said it outright. He was asking you to get more rewards, are you really not going to do anything about that? There's definitely something at the Divine Sword Mountain that he wants us to get!"

Jiang Liu had a look of realization. "So that's the case, why didn't I think of that? Brother Xiao, you really are smart."

Xiao Chengfeng said with a tired heart, "Alright, alright, let's hurry up and see what's at the Divine Sword Mountain."

Chapter 853 Battle Soul, Divine Sword

The Divine Sword Mountain was packed with people.

Countless cultivators traversed tremendous distances, coming over from various places in the Origin Realm.

Over hundreds of thousands of miles around the Divine Sword Mountain, people were zooming through the skies on swords.

Countless divine sword auras were appearing in the air.

What caused that strange sight was the opening of the Divine Sword Mountain!



Rumor had it that there were countless Divine Swords on the mountain, each containing a trace of Wisdom left behind by its previous owner. Just gaining one sword could change someone's fate entirely, while gaining multiple might send someone straight into the realm of a Wisdom Dictator!

Entering the Divine Sword Mountain was something every sword cultivator longed for.

Something as amazing as that would not be missed by anyone. "Interesting, interesting. There really are a lot of sword cultivators around." Xiao Chengfeng rode his sword over, wearing an excited smile when he saw that many sword cultivators.

As a sword cultivator himself, it was more fun to gloat in front of other sword cultivators than anyone else.

"Most of the sword cultivators here don't have a firm understanding of sword cultivation. Their cultivation's incredibly shallow." Jiang Liu shook his head instead, his tone incredibly disappointed.

The Origins Realm's cultivation environment was far better than the Seven Dimensions. It caused the level of cultivators here to far exceed the Seven Dimensions. Yet, in terms of the Wisdom in their hearts, some of them could not even compare to the cultivators in the Seven Dimensions.

That was also why the Heavenly Palace's cultivators could fight across realms so easily. "Jiang Liu, I don't agree with your words." Xiao Chengfeng shook his head and said, "It's precisely because of this group of people that we can show off how strong we are. It's no fun if everyone's weak, nor is it fun if everyone's strong." Jiang Liu fell silent for a moment, "I feel like your understanding of the art of boasting has already exceeded your understanding of swordsmanship."

As they spoke, they arrived at the entrance of the Divine Mountain.

They were stopped by two disciples the moment they stepped in.

“I’m sorry, fellow cultivators. You have to undergo tests on your understanding of the sword before you enter. If it’s insufficient, you won’t be able to enter. Please, kindly cooperate.”

That was to prevent riff-raff and troublemakers from entering the Divine Mountain for no reason.

There was already a huge amount of people there. If they did not eliminate some of them, there would not be enough space on the Divine Sword Mountain.

Xiao Chengfeng understood the reasoning after a moment and nodded as he said, “That’s natural, what’s the test?”

“As long as the two of you can leave a mark with your sword on this testing stone, you’ll

pass.”

One of the disciples brought over a jade-like rock, placing it in front of the two of them.

Jiang Liu and Xiao Chengfeng did not stretch out their hands at all, nor did they take out their swords. The two of them merely glanced over and then, two new sword marks appeared on the testing stone!

The two disciples immediately had a look of surprise on their shoulders.

If even their gazes could carry the will of the sword, those sword cultivators were not ordinary at all. They hurriedly moved aside, respectfully saying, "Please, enter." "Hahaha, this test is far too trivial." Before Xiao Chengfeng went up, he did not forget to gloat for a moment, drawing the attention of everyone around them. The Divine Sword Mountain did not have a waiting area for guests. The entrance led them straight into the mountain.

Everyone had only come for the sword mountain, so no one minded it.

When Xiao Chengfeng and Jiang Liu arrived at the foot of the mountain, both of them were surprised.

"What a strong sword aura!" Xiao Chengfeng said in shock. He could clearly feel the endless and inexhaustible sword aura coming from the mountain. Its pressure weighed down heavily on everyone!

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More importantly, the sword auras were all different, as if countless powers were hidden in the mountain, all of which were incredibly frightening.

As long as one's will was not strong enough, one might not even be able to look at the mountain.

"It looks like the rumors were right. There are many ancient swords in this mountain!" Jiang Liu said. After feeling the expert's Sword Wisdom earlier, nothing else could shake him. There was simply no comparison.

At the same time, they noticed many cultivators flying out of the mountain, even as more and more cultivators were entering.

It was as if the whole mountain was alive, constantly tossing off the fleas on its body.

"Cultivator Xiao."

A familiar voice was heard and Xiao Chengfeng was surprised when he looked up.

"Yun Chen?"

The person was the chief of the Yun Clan-Yun Chen.

His cultivation level might be higher than Xiao Chengfeng, but he was still full of admiration for the Heavenly Palace. After all, he knew who that group represented.

Xiao Chengfeng came over and asked, "Why are you here? Are you interested in sword cultivation as well?"

"Cultivator Xiao, we found another Battle Spirit Guardian here." Yun Chen lowered his voice with a serious expression.

Suddenly, Xiao Chengfeng and Jiang Liu had serious looks on their faces.

Seven Elites created seven worlds and turned into Battle Spirit Guardian to protect the worlds after their deaths.

However, except for the stele and the willow tree, the other five fell into the Origins Realm. They only managed to find Fallen God Bow not too long ago, and now, they finally found another one.

'No wonder the expert told us to get many rewards, we have to bring this Battle Spirit Guardian back!

Xiao Chengfeng asked suspiciously, "Weren't the souls all taken away by the Heaven Plundering Alliance? Why is it here?"

“This is Cultivator Zhou Yuanhai, he was one of the attendants of the Elites back then. He can feel the soul lingering in the mountain. He was the one who came looking for me, and he brought me here.” Yun Chen pushed a white-haired old man beside him forward, introducing him to the two of them.

They were all followers of the Elites back then, so they had some connection to each other. “I’m Zhou Yuanhai. Greetings to the two of you.” Zhou Yuanhai bowed to Xiao Chengfeng and Jiang Liu.

Xiao Chengfeng said in surprise, “If that’s the case, the Elite must’ve been a sword cultivator?”

Zhou Yuanhai nodded, “That’s right, my lord’s ultimate treasure is called the Sword of Heavenly Harmony. We inherited the way of the lord’s sword and can react to the Sword of Heavenly Harmony.”

“The Sword of Heavenly Harmony? That sword has a really fancy name.”

“Cultivator Xiao, that sword shouldn’t be in this mountain. I’m guessing that someone brought the sword inside, and I suspect that someone’s from the Heaven Plundering Alliance!” Yun Chen voiced out his thoughts.

“Who cares? As long as you’re sure that the sword’s in this mountain, we can just head up and take a look!”

Xiao Chengfeng’s eyes glinted as he said, “The Sword of Heavenly Harmony’s ours!” At that moment, everyone felt an incredibly sharp aura pointed at them that was filled with a challenging aura. Looking up, Xiao Chengfeng raised his eyebrow. “It’s you?”

"I knew you'd come to the Divine Sword Mountain as well, but I didn't expect you to be here so quickly," the Wisdom Pill Pavilion's third elder stared at Xiao Chengfeng coldly as he spoke with a steely tone.

Next to him was a man with a cold gaze, his expression incredibly dark.

That challenging aura was coming from the man's body!

Chapter 854 Look, It's Starting Again

"It's starting, they're starting to fight again!" "Zhou Tai's so vicious. He's using the power of his sword to overwhelm Xiao Chengfeng from the start. It's crushing Xiao Chengfeng's sword intent to pieces."

"Hahaha, Xiao Chengfeng won't amount to anything. Anyone would be able to bully him like that."

"It looks like Xiao Chengfeng will definitely give up."

As everyone talked, they had mocking smiles on their faces as their tones were incredibly snide. They were filled with disdain for Xiao Chengcheng.

They had already been unhappy the moment Xiao Chengfeng claimed that he was born to make Sword Cultivation eternal. Now that they saw how disappointing Xiao Chengfeng's abilities were, their hearts were naturally filled with disdain.

They hoped that Xiao Chengfeng would be completely humiliated so that he would swallow his words.

Yet, they quickly noticed that Xiao Chengfeng had stopped retreating like before, and that he was starting to struggle against Zhou Tai.

That did nothing to change their disdain for him.

“It looks like he really likes this sword. He’s actually trying to fight Zhou Tai this time.”

“He doesn’t know his place. The only thing in store for him is to be humiliated by Zhou Tai. He might even lose his life.” “There’s too much of a gulf in skill between them. Xiao Chengfeng’s just some young rising star who doesn’t know his place. Zhou Tai’s the top swordmaster in the Wisdom Dictator Realm!”

“How lame, there’s no question about who will win at all.”

Those words caused Jiang Liu and Yun Chen to be speechless.

Double standards, all of them were dogs that had double standards.

When Xiao Chengfeng retreated from Zhou Tai’s challenge, they scolded him for being scared.



When Xiao Chengfeng struggled against Zhou Tai, they claimed he did not know his place. Xiao Chengfeng was being scolded no matter what he did.

Yun Chen could not help but lament, "Jiang Liu, Xiao Chengfeng really has enemies everywhere. He's actually being targeted by everyone. What a rare circumstance."

"Yun Chen, Xiao Chengfeng wants to walk a path that normal people would never be able to walk, so he naturally needs to cause ripples everywhere."

Jiang Liu's words filled Yun Chen with curiosity, so Yun Chen asked, "What kind of path is it?"

"The path of pretentiousness!"

Jiang Liu's face was serious as he continued, "Being boastful is a hard road to walk. It's naturally filled with many obstacles. Gathering hate wherever you go is something someone without great confidence and a tremendous heart can't do! Walking this path requires the bravery to face all those pointing fingers. Then, it needs the resolve to stand up against being targetted like that!"

Yun Chen had a look of admiration on his face. "So that's how it is. Xiao Chengfeng really is impressive!"

The Wisdom Pill Pavilion's third elder looked at Xiao Chengfeng with a cold smile as a glint of elation flashed in his eyes. 'Now do you know the consequence of offending the Wisdom Pill Pavilion? Back then, you were so pretentious and boastful. Now, look at the pathetic state you're in. 'I don't just want your reputation and body to be ruined. I want you to die a horrible death, hahaha...'

Very few people in the world knew that Zhou Tai's swordsmanship was already at a transcendent level.

Back then, to break into the Wisdom Dictator Realm, Zhou Tai had fought a true Wisdom Dictator. Even though he still lost in the end, his swordsmanship still managed to rattle the Wisdom Dictator.

It then did the Wisdom Pill Pavilion lend a hand, asking the Wisdom Dictator to spare Zhou Tai's life. That was how they won Zhou Tai's loyalty.

Of course, all of that had been kept a secret, or Zhou Tai's reputation would have soared even more.

What could someone like Xiao Chengfeng do? This time, he was going to die!!!

On the Divine Sword Mountain, Zhou Tai's eyes glinted as a cold smirk appeared on his lips. "Oh, you're not going to retreat?"

It looked like Xiao Chengfeng really liked that sword. He was not willing to retreat, and even seemed to want to fight Zhou Tai.

Zhou Tai immediately intensified his sword intent.

Boom!

A tremendous amount of sword aura broke through the skies like raging thunder.

A strong and majestic lion appeared in the skies. The hair on its whole body looked as sharp as blades. Its eyes were incredibly fierce as well. Its gaze seemed to pierce through anything, causing everyone to shy away from looking at it!

“How strong. This is Zhou Tai’s sword aura’s given form!”

Countless sword practitioners felt their hearts drop at the sight as they were filled with shock.

At that moment, they felt like their swords were but small rabbits, about to be bitten off by that lion at any moment.

Those without firm hearts were even forced to retreat a few steps back in horror. That scene would forever haunt them.

Roar!

The lion roared as it lunged at Xiao Chengfeng. It seemed like it was the king of swords. Everywhere it went, Xiao Chengfeng’s sword intent would retreat.

Just when everyone thought that Xiao Chengfeng would not be able to hold it and would retreat again, he actually clenched his teeth as he took a step forward, trembling.

At that moment, thick sword intent surged out of his body as he prepared to fight the lion. "Oh? You're still not retreating?" Zhou Tai had a curious and happy look on his face.

Zhou Tai's goal had not been to disrupt Xiao Chengfeng and prevent him from getting any swords. Zhou Tai simply wanted Xiao Chengfeng to die!

Yet, he could not easily make his move on the Divine Sword Mountain. All he could do was mask it as an exchange of swordsmanship. It was very hard to kill someone in those circumstances. However, if the other party did not retreat immediately, the time to kill would come when both sides were deep in the battle!

"Hahaha, you seem to really like this sword. I'll subdue this sword right in front of you then!"

Zhou Tai let out a crazed laugh as even more sword aura appeared from his body, causing the lion to grow even larger. At that moment, the lion seemed alive as it majestically stood in the skies, causing countless swords on the Divine Sword Mountain to shake and resonate with it.

The lion ignored Xiao Chengfeng as it started to walk toward the sword.

"Stay right there!" Xiao Chengfeng let out an angry roar. The sword aura in his body erupted violently as well, struggling against the lion.

The lion let out a soft roar as the sword flew up with a swipe of its claw, landing next to Zhou Tai.

“It really is a good sword, but it’s mine now!”

Zhou Tai looked at Xiao Chengfeng with a mocking gaze that was full of contempt.

Not only did he want to kill Xiao Chengfeng, he wanted to completely destroy his resolve!

“Pathetic, how pathetic. He has to look on as his beloved sword falls into someone else’s arms.”

“If you’re not strong enough, this is how it usually ends.” “If this goes on, will Xiao Chengfeng still be able to be so pretentious in the future?”

The crowd then noticed that there was no trace of sadness on Xiao Chengfeng’s face at all. Instead, he was calm as he revealed a smile.

His pathetic demeanor seemed to have completely disappeared. He looked like a completely different person.

“You can have that sword if you like it. There are tens of thousands of swords on the Divine Sword Mountain, but not a single one of them really catches my eye. My sword’s better than all of them!”

Xiao Chengfeng stood with his arms crossed as waves of sword aura surged out like the seas, causing even his robes to flutter in the wind.

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Jiang Liu suddenly slapped his forehead.

He said to the dumbfounded Yun Chen, “Look, it’s starting again...”

Chapter 855 Your Scope of Vision Limits Your Abilities

What?

He did not want the swords?

Everyone looked at Xiao Chengfeng with dumbfounded expressions, not able to stop themselves from shaking their heads.

Not a single sword caught his eye?

How arrogant did he have to be to say something so nonsensical?

“He’s on the verge of dying. He’s probably already completely mentally broken. That’s why he’s saying such nonsense.”

“You can’t say Xiao Chengfeng was too weak, but that Zhou Tai was just far too strong. Zhou Tai really deserves his title as being the best.”

“The two of them are already deep in their battle. It’s already too late for Xiao Chengfeng to run. All that remains is to see if Zhou Tai will show him any mercy.” “Ha, Xiao Chengfeng was picking out swords the whole time, and now he says none of them caught his eye?”

In a palace on the Divine Sword Mountain, two elders looked at the peak at the same time as they frowned slightly.

One of the elders had a disappointed expression. “‘The heavens gave birth to me precisely to make Sword Cultivation eternal’. Only a genius in the way of the sword would be able to say something like that. I was really keen on meeting this Xiao Chengfeng but looking at him now, he really doesn’t live up to his reputation.”

There was a hint of anger in his words. After all, Xiao Chengfeng had said that not a single one of the swords had caught his eye. It suggested that he was looking down on the Divine Sword Mountain. The other old man said, “Don’t be too angry. From this person’s aura, his swordsmanship’s definitely something out of the ordinary. He’s probably hiding his skills. Let’s see if he’ll be able to live up to those arrogant words of his.”

On the Divine Sword Mountain, even Zhou Tai had to gape when he heard Xiao Chengfeng's words. After that, he let out a snide laugh.

He said with killing intent, "You're so good at acting. Even before you die, you're trying to boast and sell yourself. What a joke. Nevertheless, I'll kill you today and it'll add to my legacy." "You want to kill me?"

Xiao Chengfeng had a snide smile on his lips as he looked at Zhou Tai calmly. "You might not have noticed, but I've been luring you out this whole time, trying to make you careless. Otherwise, how would your sword intent be so deeply entwined with mine right now? Now, I can't run, but you can't run either. Only thing is that you won't be killing me because... I'll be killing you!" "Hahaha, what boastful words. Let's see who ends up killing who!" Zhou Tai laughed loudly. With his laughter, the sword aura around him grew stronger and stronger. The originally formless sword intent had started to condense around him like a sharp blade. The heavens cried out in agony as space itself twisted.

Roar!

The lion let out a roar, looking even more majestic than before. It started to rush at Xiao Chengfeng!

Yet, facing that oncoming attack, Xiao Chengfeng merely pointed a finger at it.

His sword aura did not go through any dramatic changed. All he did was form a blade made of sword intent. Even surrounded by Zhou Tai's aura, he remained unmoving!

"Go!"



The sword intent shot straight for the lion!

Everyone had earnest looks on their faces as they focused on the scene. Then, the sound of a blade piercing through was heard.

The sword flew by, and the sword aura that had enveloped the whole area suddenly shattered. After that, it pierced the lions mouth, going right through!

The sword did not stop. With a flash, Zhou Tai was stabbed as well!

At that moment, the battle was decided.

All that was left was the dissipating sword aura that had engulf the skies earlier just now...

The majestic lion's sharp gaze slowly disappeared as well...

Under everyone's looks of disbelief and shock, everything disappeared.

"Ugh..." Blood flowed out of Zhou Tai's mouth.

“You’re actually this strong? Why...” He was unwilling to admit defeat, but was even more overwhelmed by confusion.

He had been called the best swordsman. His understanding of the sword was what he was the most proud of. Even facing Wisdom Dictators, his blade would remain unmoving. His understanding of the sword was already at its peak.

Yet...

Xiao Chengfeng’s blade was so strong, much stronger than his own.

How was that possible?

How could there be such an imperious sword aura in the world?!

“Why am I so strong?” Xiao Chengfeng suddenly had a deep look in his eyes as he said, “Wisdom is limitless, there’s no end to learning! The scope of your vision determines the limits of your ability. There are some existences would bring you to your peak even just by being near him to serve him tea.”

“Is there really someone like that in the world? Not being able to see it for myself is my greatest regret!” Zhou Tai mumbled to himself as his body slowly collapsed.

Then, his body slowly disappeared, merging into his sword. It was the only thing that remained of his swordsmanship.

“The best swordsman below Wisdom Dictators? That title was a curse, not a blessing. You were too immersed in that title, and would naturally forever be unable to breakthrough!” Xiao Chengfeng said all of that with deep sorrow. He still maintained his cross-handed posture as he looked at the skies.

Under him, numerous swords were slowly vibrating, as if submitting to him.

That scene had been perfectly captured by everyone’s eyes.

“How... How strong!” “Zhou Tai...actually died?! This, this...”

“So, Xiao Chengfeng was playing the fool all this while. His true goal was to lure Zhou Tai deeper inside so he could deal a killing blow!”

“How horrifying, his swordsmanship was actually able to shatter Zhou Tai’s. He even killed him!”

“The heavens gave birth to me precisely to make Sword Cultivation eternal’. He really managed to live up to those words!”

All of the swordsmen were incredibly shocked. Everyone knew Zhou Tai was very strong. In their eyes, Zhou Tai was someone they would never be able to defeat. That torrential and overwhelming sword aura was something they did not even have the courage to face.

However, Xiao Chengfeng had broken through it with just one attack. It had been an overwhelming defeat. It even caused everyone to feel like Zhou Tai had absolutely no chance from the beginning.

Xiao Chengfang's swordsmanship was horrifying!

"How's this possible?!" The Third Elder from the Wisdom Pill Pavilion widened his eyes as he trembled.

All of his happiness and hopes had been slashed to bits by Xiao Chengfeng.

"Zhou Tai, that piece of trash. The Wisdom Pill Pavilion raised him for so long, but he wasn't even able to kill someone like Xiao Chengfeng!" he cursed under his breath.

He had a dark look on his face as he mumbled to himself, "Whatever, I'll just have to bear with it for now. I can't let this affect the pavilion's goal!"

Both the elders on the other side of the Divine Sword Mountain were shocked as well.

When they saw the sword Xiao Chengfeng had thrown out earlier, even they benefited a lot.

The leader fell silent for a long time before saying, "I'll admit it. The Divine Sword Mountain wouldn't have a sword that would suit Xiao Chengfeng."

The other old man was full of surprise as he said, "What ferocious swordsmanship. There are few Wisdom Dictators who'd be able to understand it. This person actually managed to use it. How did he do it? Where did he learn it from?"

The leader said, "I've heard that everyone who walks out of the Ancient Forbidden Zone is someone special. It seems like it really is the

case."

"He's continuing up the mountain. It looks like he wasn't here just to kill Zhou Tai. Let's see what he wants to do."

Xiao Chengfeng felt incredibly good about himself after being able to show off so well. He advanced with a smile on his face.

He naturally did not care about the other swords in the mountain. He only had one goal, which was the Sky Melting Sword, one of the seven Battle Spirit Guardians!

Chapter 856 Free Meal

After dealing with Zhou Tai, Xiao Chengfeng no longer concealed his swordsmanship.

An inexhaustible amount of sword intent surged out of his body, causing the space around him to twist and distort.

His sword intent was as vast as a river. It stood tall and proud like the stars in the sky. It caused all of the swordsmen below him to turn pale in shock.

Buzz!

Xiao Chengfeng walked up the mountain step by step. Everywhere he walked past, swords would shake.

It was as if they were resonating, calling for Xiao Chengfeng to bring them away.

To gain the approval of these swords, one needed to show one's swordsmanship and resonate with them. It was the only way to earn the approval of the swords.

Yet...

It was the opposite when it came to Xiao Chengfeng

The swords on the mountain vibrated softly, resonating with Xiao Chengfeng on their own. They wanted Xiao Chengfeng's approval.

That scene caused everyone to go green with envy. "What kind of swordsmanship is he learning to be able to cause the swords to be so humble?" "So, he really was acting earlier. Clearly, he could've easily subdued all the swords." "He's too strong. His understanding of the way of the sword must be on par with the leader of the Divine Sword Mountain."

"Comparing myself to him is so frustrating. Is there really such a big difference in our understanding of the sword?"

However, Xiao Chengfeng ignored all of those swords.

Just as he said, he had his own swordsmanship. With the expert's instructions, his way of the sword was naturally the strongest. Why would he need anything else?

As he climbed up, he headed straight to the peak.

Looking at that, everyone guessed that he wanted to retrieve the Great Mountain Blade at the top of the mountain.

Rumor had it that the Great Mountain Blade had been left behind by the first leader of the Divine Sword Mountain. Only by wielding that sword could one instill fear into the countless other swords on the mountain.

Gaining that sword meant inheriting the whole Divine Sword Mountain. It was something the current leader had not been able to do.

“Another swordsman aiming for the peak?”

“With Xiao Chengfeng’s skill and temperament, it’s natural he’d want the strongest sword.”

“He’s the fourth one so far. However, the earlier three had not even come out yet. I wonder what’s happening.”

“Let’s wait for him to enter the Sword Domain before we say anything.”

There was much discussion to be had.

The Sword Domain was a domain of Wisdom that had been formed by the strongest sword. If a swordsman was not strong enough, they would not even be able to get close.

It was something that had stopped the sword from being disturbed.

It had been a month since the Divine Sword Mountain had been opened, but there were only four people who had been able to enter the Sword Domain.



As everyone discussed, Xiao Chengfeng arrived at the highest point of the mountain.

He reached out with his finger and immediately, he felt an imperceptible barrier in front of him.

A solid sword aura touched his finger, not allowing him forward.

“It’s just the remnants of someone’s sword aura. It can’t stop me.”

Xiao Chengfeng smiled slightly as his sword aura surrounded his body. He then walked forward.

It was as if he had merged with the Sword Domain. There were no obstructions at all. He entered the Sword Domain and disappeared from everyone’s vision.

At the foot of the hill, Zhou Yuanhai and Jiang Liu’s expressions changed at the same time. Zhou Yuanhai said excitedly, “I felt it. It’s the aura of the Sky Melting Sword. It’s in the Sword Domain!”

Jiang Liu frowned. “There seems to be a strange sword aura in the Sword Domain. It has an incredibly sinister air. There’s also traces of a sword fight.” The moment the Sword Domain had been pulled open, they used their sensitivity to the sword to sense what was inside. Xiao Chengfeng got the deepest view. The moment he stepped into the sword Domain, something fatally dangerous immediately attacked him. He instantly pulled out his sword and slashed forward!

Boom!

A bloody glow suddenly appeared, swiftly cut down by Xiao Chengfeng's sword.

Xiao Chengfeng managed to compose himself as he looked at everything within the Sword Domain.

If he had not been quick enough, that blow would have dealt him a heavy injury, if not outright kill him. Basically, the result would have been death no matter what!

When he looked at the scene in front of him, the corner of his eye twitched.

A man in long red robes sat in the middle of the Sword Domain. Next to him were three people. The three of them were already completely unrecognizable. They had already turned into skin and bones, completely dried out corpses.

Xiao Chengfeng's gaze fell on the sword in the red-robed man's hand.

The sword was eight feet long. It was completely red and was half transparent. That was the Sky Melting Sword!

Strangely, the Sky Melting Sword was firmly stuck into the sword in the center of the Sword Domain.

That sword was undoubtedly the sword the first leader of the mountain had left behind. It looked incredibly bright, but it was also crying out in agony. More than half its body had been dissolved as if it was being merged with the Sky Melting Sword.

As a swordsman, Xiao Chengfeng could feel the sword resisting it, pleading for help.

“What a quick reaction. Of those who came in, you’re the first who managed to avoid my ambush. Your swordsmanship looks quite appetizing. It should be interesting to eat it!”

The red-robed man let out a bloody smile as he licked his lips greedily.

Xiao Chengfeng looked at the red-robed man cautiously as he said, “You swallowed their swordsmanship?”

“No no no, swallowing sounds so aggressive, I’m just merging with them.”

The red-robed man shook his head as he said, “Merging with all the swordsmanships in the world. This is something every swordsman dreams of. I’m just fulfilling their wishes. They must be so grateful to me. So... Do you want to join me?”

“Dream on!” Xiao Chengfeng shouted loudly as he brandished the sword in his hand right at the red-robed man!

Thousands of swords glowed in the skies, falling rapidly!

The red-robed man pointed his finger, using it as a sword. An intense red glow shot out of it.

The sword clashed with the sea of blades. It seemed like a needle pricking a balloon, suddenly turning Xiao Chengfeng's attack to nothing.

A Wisdom Dictator?! Xiao Chengfeng felt a chill as he retreated a few steps.

His mind rapidly moved as he quickly sorted out his thoughts.

It was called the Sky Melting Sword because it could melt and absorb any sword in the world. The best place for the Sky Melting Sword was naturally the Divine Sword Mountain.

Before, the mountain was never open, so the Sky Melting Sword could never enter. All it could do was look on.

Now, the red-robed man had taken the opportunity to enter the mountain. He wanted to use the Sky Melting Sword to absorb all the swords there. Even the strongest blade was no exception.

Once he succeeded in doing that, the power he would be able to wield would be horrifying.

He would have unlimited sword techniques. He would be capable of destroying everything in his path!

The Divine Sword Mountain was careless. How could they allow such a terrifying thing inside?

“I’ve suddenly been enlightened. Merging sword skills isn’t a bad idea. You can slowly absorb them in here and I won’t disturb you.”

Before Xiao Chengfeng even finished, he had already turned around and fled from the Sword Domain.

That guy was a Wisdom Dictator. There was no point in fighting him. If he did, he was practically giving the guy a free meal.

Chapter 857 Smelting a Whole Mountain!

“Trying to leave?!”

The red-clothed man let out a bloodthirsty smile as he raised his hand again, pointing it at Xiao Chengfeng’s back!

Swish!

A flash of light as thin as a strand of hair shot out, hitting Xiao Chengfeng's back.

However, it was as if Xiao Chengfeng had eyes on his back. At the most critical moment, he suddenly turned around. He clenched his teeth as he summoned up all the strength in his body, slashing his sword right at that sword aura.

It was just a tiny sliver, but he did not dare to be careless at all. Even if he had to burn away his own potential, he was incredibly determined.

He might love being pretentious, but he was not arrogant at all, nor was he stupid.

Boom!

Even so, Xiao Chengfeng's body still ended up shaking violently. He was sent flying. His clothes were ripped apart in dozens of places as if he had just been slashed by thousands of swords.

"Ugh!" He spat out a mouthful of blood. He did not dare to delay for even one moment as he continued to turn around and run away frantically.

With one step, he exited the sword domain.

The red-clothed man frowned, feeling astonished.

He did not expect that Xiao Chengfeng was able to survive his attack.

However, he was being held back by the strongest sword on the Divine Sword Mountain. There was no way for him to pursue Xiao Chengfeng. “Save me! Someone’s trying to kill me!”

Xiao Chengfeng frantically ran down the mountain, his hair flying wildly behind him. He looked to be in an incredibly bad state. As he ran, he cursed, “The Divine Sword Mountain’s a huge trap. It’s trapping everyone. Run quickly, the Divine Sword Mountain’s done for!” Everyone had been attracted by his yelling. When they saw what state he was in, they were even more shocked.

“Is that Xiao Chengfeng? How did he end up like that?”

“The wounds on his body were caused by a sword. Who was it? Who’s that much stronger than Xiao Chengfeng in swordsmanship?”

“Didn’t Xiao Chengfeng enter the sword domain? What happened?”

“For him to flee without caring about his image like that. Something crazy must’ve happened.”

Just a moment before, Xiao Chengfeng was standing at the pinnacle of swordsmanship in everyone’s eyes. What had happened for him to suddenly become like that?

It defied all expectations.

On the other side of the Divine Sword Mountain, the two elders raised their eyebrows. Their faces sunk when they heard Xiao Chengfeng's words. They immediately revealed looks of anger. With a step, they disappeared from where they were. An old voice suddenly rang in nothingness.

"Xiao Chengfeng, what nonsense are you speaking of? When did the Divine Sword Mountain trap anyone? The Divine Sword Mountain will forever stand upright!"

After that, another voice was heard.

"This is related to the Divine Sword Mountain's reputation. Take back your words. Otherwise, don't blame us for bullying a young kid!"

In the next moment, two elders appeared in the air.

They had white robes on and had very impressive auras.

"Crap, it's the lord and the second lord of the mountain."



“Xiao Chengfeng’s earlier words must’ve angered them. He actually made them so angry that they revealed themselves.”

“Of course. Xiao Chengfeng said that the Divine Sword Mountain was done for. He even said that the Divine Sword Mountain was a big trap. Those words are already enough for them to hold a grudge forever.”

“I heard that Xiao Chengfeng invites incomparable hatred whenever he speaks. Now, it’s clear that the rumors aren’t wrong.”

Yet, just as everyone thought that Xiao Chengfeng would admit his wrongdoings, he merely started pointing at the two lords and continued shouting, “Did you not put safety measures to protect the Divine Sword Mountain properly since you decided to open the mountain? You let a monster in. It’s obvious you just want everyone to die with you. It’s gone, all the swords in your mountain are gone!”

Everyone was completely dumbfounded.

What was Xiao Chengfeng saying?

“You...”

The lord frowned as he looked at Xiao Chengfeng. He was about to ask about it in more detail when he sensed something. His expression changed drastically. His figure flashed as he quickly rushed toward the sword domain.

Yet, before he could enter the sword domain, a red glow that pierced the skies exploded outward, forcing him to retreat.

That was...

Everyone was immensely shocked by that surge of sword aura. They all had fear in their eyes.

The sword aura was incredibly frightening. It seemed to contain all the swordsmanship in the world. It caused them to feel like they were looking at the king of all swords. It felt like there was no way for them to retaliate at all.

“Hahaha, wahahaha, it’s too late for you to react now!”

With that laughter, the glow intensified. At the same time, a strange aura started to disperse. It headed straight for everyone’s wisdom, causing them to feel like they were about to be forcefully fused with that sword aura.

“Heavenly Power, Melt the World!”

A cold voice was heard everywhere. The red glow seemed to illuminate the whole land. It covered the whole Divine Sword Mountain.

“Ah! I can’t move!”

“My sword wisdom’s being devoured. No, not my body, too!”

“What’s happening? How is this happening? Somebody, save us!”

...

Panic filled the whole Divine Sword Mountain.

It was clearly visible. Their bodies were slowly turning to liquid, dissolving along with the swords in their hands.

Not only that, the countless swords on the Divine Sword Mountain were all shaking. They were starting to dissolve!

The person was melting the whole Divine Sword Mountain!

The place was not just filled with swords, they were all inheritances. The sword aura was incredibly terrifying when they were all merged together. No normal person would ever be able to handle it.

Who was doing something so terrifying?!

The scene caused everyone below the mountain to go numb as they felt a chill in their hearts.

They touched their bodies before breathing a sigh of relief. They hurriedly retreated, maintaining a safe distance.

Thankfully, they were not on the Divine Sword Mountain, and had not been affected by the glow. They had managed to escape disaster.

They were completely shocked. They said fearfully, “That was too terrifying. What’s happening on the mountain? No wonder Xiao Chengfeng ran.” Jiang Liu looked at the red glow before he said seriously, “To absorb all the swords in the world, and gather countless swordsmanships inside?”

Xiao Chengfeng spat out, “Jiang Liu, that’s the power of the Sky Melting Sword. Thankfully, I ran away quickly. Otherwise, the swordsmanship I had so painstakingly learned would have been taken away just like that.

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“It really is one of the seven ancient battle spirits. All of them have amazing powers.” Jiang Liu exclaimed.

The Divine Sword Mountain's reputation came from the mountain itself.

The swords on the mountain were all inheritances. They were all things to be proud of.

Yet, at that moment, someone was trying to melt every single sword on the mountain. They were practically taking away all of Divine Sword Mountain!

"Brat, how dare you run amok on the Divine Sword Mountain. Die!"

The second lord waved and a jade-like sword shot out, piercing the skies!

Chapter 858 I Don't Know Any Swordsmanship

"Thousand Blades Fill the Sky!"

The second leader had a cold look on his face as he waved the jade sword.

Suddenly, one gave birth to two, two gave birth to four, four gave birth to eight...

10,000 swords covered the entire sky surrounding the mountain. It was like a shower of swords as they headed straight to the mountain!

The most terrifying thing was that each of those swords were real. Each of those swords contained tremendous amounts of sword aura. Any of them were enough to have a Deity eat dirt.

Sword intent filled the skies!

“Thousand Blades Fill the Sky!”

Yet, from the mountains, a ferocious and arrogant roar was heard.

A blood-red sword shot out. In just a flash, it similarly turned into 10,000 blades as they rushed toward the jade swords.

The swords clashed against each other and then, they disappeared. However, the shocking sword intent never dispersed. The sword intent was enough to shock countless swords masters to the core. They were forced to activate all the strength in their bodies to protect themselves. “Isn’t ‘Thousand Blades Fill the Sky’ a technique from the Divine Sword Mountain? Why does that person know it, too?”

“This is too terrifying. He smelted thousands of swords. He even managed to learn the most famous technique of the Divine Sword Mountain. Isn’t he just unrivaled?”

“It looks like the Divine Sword Mountain’s in a very dire situation!” “He’s too strong. If that’s the case, will the two lords be a match for this person?”

Everyone had chills in their hearts. They wanted to turn around and leave but did not want to miss out on such a fight. They were forced to watch the show as they retreated.

As they were discussing among themselves, the 10,000 swords had all disappeared. Yet, one singular red sword broke through and charged straight at the second lord!

That person had summoned one more sword than the second lord!

The man's expression turned serious as his mustache started to flutter in the wind. He used his finger instead of a sword and pointed outward!

Buzz!

Space distorted as waves of Wisdom shot out. Sword and finger clashed with each other.

Very quickly, the second lord's expression worsened.

He could feel his swordsmanship being devoured by that sword!

He wanted to turn around and leave but was viciously held down. He could not do anything. The limitless sword aura could not be controlled. It surged toward the opponent and was quickly absorbed.

Slivers of red started to cover up the second lord!

He wanted to smelt the second lord!

“You dare?!”

The mountain lord shouted viciously as he flew toward the second lord, intending to save him.

However, just as he moved, the red-clothed man in the mountain rushed forward. He was like a sharp blade as he charged toward the mountain lord! The mountain lord had a green sword in hand. It glowed like the stars, illuminating everything. The red-clothed man merely used his fingers instead of a sword. His blood-red sword aura was incredibly imperious, completely shattering the mountain lord’s sword aura. Even without a sword in hand, he was still stronger than the mountain lord!

That scene had shocked everyone to the core. They started to retreat even more.

The two lords had been suppressed!

The Divine Sword Mountain took pride in their swordsmanship and the two lords were strong beyond compare. They were regarded as the strongest masters in the realm.



They were both Wisdom Dictators, their powers at their peak, but they still failed to stand up against the red-clothed man.

One was being smelted, the other was being beaten up!

It was too much to bear.

That scene had caused the hearts of countless swordsmen to crumble. They were all mentally shaken.

“So... This is the Sky Melting Sword.”

Jiang Liu watched their exchange and had a look of realization on his face. He said, “It’s not that they can’t beat the guy, it’s just that the Sky Melting sword had already swallowed the Divine Sword Mountain’s swordsmanship, gaining all the techniques from the swords it smelted. With how much it has absorbed, it can naturally surpass their swordsmanship easily.”

Thinking about it, their enemy had tens of thousands of techniques. Their enemy could use whatever suited the situation. If one’s swordsmanship was something the enemy knew intimately, how could anyone possibly defeat him?

Xiao Chengfeng shook his head. “They were careless right from the start. They lost the initiative.”

“I should be able to help.”

Zhou Yunhai slowly stepped forward. On his forehead, a red sword-shaped flame started to glow. It looked like the Sky Melting Sword.

He had been the Sky Melting Sword's owner's servant. He was naturally sensitive to it.

"Hmph!"

Sure enough, as he raised his hand, the Sky Melting Sword that had been smelting the second lord started to shake violently. Its powers seemed to drop.

The second lord took the chance to escape the Sky Melting Sword. "What?!"

The red-clothed man suddenly glared at Zhou Yunhai. He had a vicious glow in his eyes as he said, "You're just a servant. Trying to interfere with your meager abilities? Die!!!"

heading straight for Zhou Yunhai.

The Sky Melting Sword also turned into a flash of red as it headed straight for Zhou Yunhai!

The terrifying sword aura caused the skies to change color. Countless blood-red lights started to turn into gigantic hands, charging at Zhou Yunhai, Jiang Liu, and the others!

Far away, the Third Elder of the Wisdom Pill

Hahaha, participating in a battle like that. They were looking for death!

Even the two lords of the Divine Sword Mountain were not able to do anything. They were going to die!

Xiao Chengfeng and the others really liked to court death. It was as if they did not care about their lives at all.

“Jiang Liu, you’re up!”

Xiao Chengfeng immediately retreated behind Jiang Liu.

Jiang Liu nodded as he walked forward with a serious expression. He had a sword in hand as he looked at the Sky Melting Sword.

“What? He’s trying to take that attack head-on?!”

“Who is he? Even Xiao Chengfeng’s hiding behind him.”

“No, there’s no sword intent on him at all. His aura’s way too ordinary.”

“His clothes are incredibly normal as well. It even looks like it’s in a bad state. He looks just like a commoner.”

Countless swordsmen looked at Jiang Liu with shocked and confused expressions.

Suddenly, the sword aura was right in front of him.

The blood-red light was almost about to swallow Jiang Liu whole.

At that moment, Jiang Liu moved.

“Hmph!” His sword slashed out. His eyes were calm as he looked forward.

He slashed down with the sword in his hands!

There were no elegant movements. He looked just like a woodcutter chopping wood.

Bang!

Yet, under the collective gazes of everyone, that one slash had sent the Sky Melting Sword flying. “How’s this possible?!”

“What the heck? What did he use to block that?!”

“There was no aura or any sword intent at all. There was no hint of heavenly power, but he managed to block the Sky Melting Sword?!”

“What... This really is returning to the roots. He returned to the roots of the sword!!!”

Everyone watched with widened eyes and expressions of disbelief.

The Third Elder of the Wisdom Pill Pavilion’s eyes threatened to pop out of their sockets. After that, he lowered his face with a dark look.

The Divine Sword Mountain’s two lords exchanged looks of disbelief as well.

“That’s impossible!”

The red-clothed man glared at Jiang Liu. “Who are you? What technique did you use?”

The Sky Melting Sword was able to swallow every technique in the world. Yet, when he clashed with Jiang Liu, he realized that the Sky Melting Sword was not able to absorb anything.

It was as if... Jiang Liu did not have a hint of swordsmanship within his blade at all.

Jiang Liu held his sword in hand as he stood on the spot, unphased. He slowly said, “I’m just a regular woodcutter. I don’t know any sword techniques. I just know how to chop wood.”

Chapter 859 You Can’t Hold It

A woodcutter? Chopping wood? When they heard Jiang Liu’s words, everyone felt their hearts stop. They almost spat out blood.

If he was someone who did not know swordsmanship, then what was everyone else? Were they all just idiots?

Behind Jiang Liu, Xiao Chengfeng was incredibly stunned as he looked at Jiang Liu’s back.

How strong!

Jiang Liu would normally never reveal his true strength. He never expected Jiang Liu's ability to show off was so amazing and well-practiced.

When he did it, it was always forced. Meanwhile, Jiang Liu showed off by being humble. Jiang Liu was at a much higher level than himself.

The way Jiang Liu showed off left an even deeper expression. Jiang Liu was beginning to seem like the expert.

"No wonder he chops wood for the expert. Even in showing off, he's somehow way better than I am." Xiao Chengfeng could not help but feel a wave of tremendous pressure.

Jiang Liu's words sounded like a complete insult in the red-clothed man's ears. The man immediately had a cold glint in his eyes. He held the Sky Melting Sword and rushed at Jiang Liu again!

"Die!

"Sword river!" The swords exploded as blood-red light filled the sky. It also slashed a massive hole in the sky.

Jiang Liu remained unmoving. His ripped clothes swayed lightly as he slashed with his sword calmly as usual.

“Ha!”

The red-clothed man’s sword river was cut through. Their two swords once again clashed with each other.

The red-clothed man’s eyes glared at Jiang Liu viciously as the Sky Melting Sword started to move toward the sword in Jiang Liu’s hand.

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It remained defiant, wanting to absorb Jiang Liu’s swordsmanship.

Yet, Jiang Liu remained unmoving.

“How’s this possible?!”

The red-clothed man was thoroughly shocked to the core.

The Sky Melting Sword might be a sword, but it was able to absorb more than just swords. It could even absorb other forms of wisdom and turn it into a sword.



It was the first time he had ever encountered an opponent that could not be absorbed.

Jiang Liu was not bothered with what the man was thinking. He did not waste any time in moving away from the Sky Melting Sword. He then slashed his sword down again.

Pang!

The red-clothed man was sent flying. His hands were numb as he looked at Jiang Liu with unending shock.

What kind of a monster was that person? Even the Sky Melting Sword was not able to absorb his swordsmanship. Furthermore, it looks like an incredibly ordinary strike, but it still caused him to feel like he could not escape it.

The moment he slashed the sword down, the red-clothed man felt like he had become a piece of wood, unable to move.

Suddenly, he thought of a certain possibility.

It was that Jiang Liu's swordsmanship was even higher than the Sky Melting Sword, which was why the Sky Melting Sword could not absorb it.

Only... How was that possible?

How strong must that man be?

The other swordsmen were even more shocked at the scene. They looked at Jiang Liu with reverence.

Even the two lords of the Divine Sword Mountain were unable to deal with the red-clothed man, but Jiang Liu had actually managed to send the man flying. That was enough to prove Jiang Liu's skill.

Jiang Liu was truly someone from the Ancient Forbidden Zone. He was so terrifying. Even Xiao Chengfeng was hiding behind him willingly. The Divine Sword Mountain's lord politely said to Jiang Liu, "Thank you for your help, friend." The second lord said with sincere respect, "Your swordsmanship is firm and resolute. You only need one slash to cut through every technique in the world. You've really opened my eyes."

The lord pleaded, "Friend, please, help us kill this person. The Divine Sword Mountain will be immensely thankful."

"He definitely needs to be killed, but the Sky Melting Sword's mine," Jiang Liu said plainly.

The Sky Melting Sword?

The two lords raised their eyebrows at the same time, obviously unwilling.

Everyone had seen what made the Sky Melting Sword so special. It could be said that it was the nightmare of every swordsman in the world. If it fell into the hands of a man like the red-clothed man, it would be a calamity.

The lord said, "The Sky Melting Sword's evil. I think it'd be better if we sealed it in the Divine Sword Mountain forever. What do you need it for?"

The second lord said, "The Sky Melting Sword has smelted the swords on our mountain. We'd hope that it doesn't leave the Divine Sword Mountain."

"It's precisely because it's evil that you shouldn't be allowed to hold it," Jiang Liu's face was calm. His tone was even.

Those words made the two lords even more unhappy.

'We can't hold it, but you can?'

Even though they did not perform that well earlier, it was because they had not been prepared. They were also not familiar with the Sky Melting Sword. At that moment, they still felt like they would not lose to the red-clothed

man.

Jiang Liu said, "You think you can handle it? Go ahead and give it a try then."

"Alright, we'll take charge from now on. No matter what, thank you for your help."

The two lords saluted Jiang Liu before their expressions darkened. They turned around and attacked the red-clothed man.

At that moment, the red-clothed man had already retreated to the peak of the Divine Sword Mountain.

For some reason, he merely stood in the same spot, not attacking at all. "The heart of the sword leads the way!"

"The wisdom of the sword asks the world!"

The two lords immediately exploded with supernatural powers.

Above the skies, two massive swords formed. Thunder started to roar as the winds howled.

An incredibly sharp aura started to slash right at the red-clothed man!

Yet, at that moment, blood-red pillars suddenly appeared around the red-clothed man!

The pillars were like a vortex, absorbing the massive swords. It swallowed them bit by bit until they suddenly disappeared.

“How’s this possible?!”

The two lords widened their eyes. Their minds were completely blank.

The lord had a chill in his heart as he shouted, “Retreat!”

Yet, it was too late.

An unending absorption force fell on their bodies. The swords in their hands suddenly flew right into the pillars. At the same time, their own bodies were also getting sucked toward the pillars.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The blood-red pillars exploded in a red glow. It was like the roars of a massive beast.

Waves of incredibly sharp sword auras started to fly everywhere. It was like a shredder, threatening to absorb everyone.

Countless swords.

Countless swordsmen.

All of them started to fly toward that blood-red pillars.

“Ah, what’s happening? I was just a spectator!”

“No, someone save me!”

“I don’t want to be absorbed. I’m done for, I’m done for!”

“Attack. Everyone counterattack! We might be able to carve out a path!”

Terrified shouts were heard everywhere.

On the Divine Sword Mountain, the swords were being absorbed along with the swordsmen.

They were all turning into a part of the Sky Melting Sword. Everyone present stood at the peak of the swordsmen in their realm. Now, they were all going to be absorbed!

The only one who was not sucked in was Jiang Liu.

Even Xiao Chengfeng started to fly toward the pillars.

“Save me, Jiang Liu. Save me!” Xiao Chengfeng was trying very hard to resist. He shouted until his throat was hoarse.

“Friend, help me!”

“Friend, we thought too highly of ourselves earlier. Please, help us.” The two lords of the Divine Sword Mountain were already half absorbed. They were pleading to Jiang Liu for help. Yet, Jiang Liu merely shook his head. “I’m too weak to help you.”

The red-clothed man had smelted the whole Divine Sword Mountain!

The swords on the Divine Sword Mountain all belonged to experts at the peak of swordsmanship. There were even Wisdom Dictator Swordsmen. Absorbing so much sword aura into one person was something incredibly terrifying

son was

Even though absorbing it forcefully would not improve the quality of the man's sword aura, he would have more than enough of it!

Steel could not turn into gold, but a hundred kilograms of steel was incredibly different from 10 kilograms of steel.

Jiang Liu had already noticed that, which was why he did not want to attack. He would only be able to protect himself. Saving others was something impossible.

Everyone was shocked when they heard Jiang Liu's words.

They were done for. They were going to turn into someone else's nutrients.

Yet, the next moment, Jiang Liu took out a piece of paper...

Chapter 860 Come, Blade!

That was...

A piece of paper?!



There was much confusion.

At that moment, Jiang Liu was everyone's hope. It was because Jiang Liu was the only person who was able to fight the man who used the Sky Melting Sword.

That included the two mountain lords of the Divine Sword Mountain. Every single swordsman there was waiting for Jiang Liu to save them.

Yet, under their gazes, all Jiang Liu did was produce a piece of paper.

It was a life-and-death situation. What could a piece of paper do?

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The two lords of the mountain almost spat out blood. They lost their focus thanks to that, and the Sky Melting Sword was able to take advantage of it, swallowing another chunk of their power. Only Xiao Chengfeng had an excited look on his face when he saw the piece of paper.

He was so excited his face was red and his whole body trembled lightly.

The piece of paper!

That was the expert's calligraphy!

When they left the Fallen Immortal Mountain, he had seen that piece of paper that Jiang Liu had taken from the expert. Only, Jiang Liu had not been willing to open it, and merely said that there was an astonishing amount of sword aura within.

He was about to witness what was in it.

"Haha, are you at the end of your rope?!" The red-clothed man naturally noticed Jiang Liu as well. Jiang Liu was the only potential curveball in that situation.

Looking at Jiang Liu's piece of paper, he calmed down.

What would a piece of paper do?

"Once I've refined everyone here, you won't be able to fight me anymore. I'll melt you down after that!" The red-clothed man let out a sinister smile as he stared at Jiang Liu.

"Melt me down?" Jiang Liu calmly shook his head. He did not retreat but advanced instead. He slowly walked toward the red pillars.

Was he crazy?!

Everyone was dumbfounded at the sight.

To everyone else, Jiang Liu was practically committing suicide.

Yet, at the next moment, they noticed something incredibly shocking.

Even though Jiang Liu was getting closer, the absorbing powers of the Sky Melting Sword did not work on him at all. It even...seemed to be avoiding him!

In the whole mountain, only Jiang Liu's surroundings were devoid of the Sky Melting Sword's powers. The Sky Melting Sword did not seem to dare get close to Jiang Liu.

"That's impossible. How is this possible?!" The red-clothed man's eyes were widened in shock as he looked at Jiang Liu in disbelief.

"It's not impossible at all. Next, I'll let you see what true swordsmanship is."

Jiang Liu raised the piece of paper high before he slowly opened it.

Buzz!

As he opened it, a ray of intensely bright light started to shoot out.

At the same time, an intense wave of sword aura surged out.

Even just a sliver of it was enough to blow away the Sky Melting Sword's powers.

The blood-red pillars started to crack.

"Wh-what is this power?!" The Divine Sword Mountain's lord widened his eyes.

"This sword aura, how could it be so strong?!" The second lord felt his head go numb. It was as if all the swordsmanship he had practiced before were mere ants, and he had finally seen a true dragon. "How strong. The piece of paper actually contains an unrivaled sword intent!"

"Who are they? Who was the one who left such a piece of paper behind?!"

"It's just a piece of paper, but it's so terrifying. How scary is the person who wrote it?"

“Never in my imagination would I ever dream up such a strong sword aura.”

“We’re saved, we’re all saved!”

The swordsmen were all excited and happy. All of them had a feeling that the piece of paper was enough to suppress the Sky Melting Sword.

All of them stared at the piece of paper at the same time.

They were all swordsmen. They were all naturally filled with anticipation, wanting to take a look at that shocking sword aura.

At that moment, Jiang Liu had already completely opened the paper.

On it were two words.

‘Come, Blade!’

Bang!

At that moment, the blood-red pillar exploded, disappearing into nothingness.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh!

Swords flew into the air, surrounding the piece of paper. It was as if they were worshiping their king

Even the swords that had already been absorbed had regained their original forms. They shot up and joined the other swords.

More and more swords started to float in the air.

It did not matter if the sword had an owner or not. It was as if they had received the strongest of summons and were all gathering around the paper.

Just two words had summoned the entire Divine Sword Mountain!

100 blades.

1,000 blades.

10,000 blades!

From within the Sky Melting Sword, sword after sword was materializing, shooting out of it as well!

Those were all the swords that had been swallowed by the Sky Melting Sword but at that moment, they had all escaped the Sky Melting Sword to obey the summons of that piece of paper. “How could this be?!” the red-clothed man cried out. As he unintentionally relaxed his grip slightly, the Sky Melting Sword flew away from him toward the piece of paper.

Countless swords had formed a sea of blades. Every single tip was pointed toward the red-clothed man!

It was an incredibly majestic sight.

It was also an incredibly ferocious sight.

The red-clothed man was so scared that his heart was in disarray. He did not dare to even move.

It was not just him. Everyone was looking at the scene in disbelief. They all got goosebumps.

They could not help but gulp unconsciously.

The Divine Sword Mountain's lord had already escaped the Sky Melting Sword. He was reverently and obsessively staring at the sky. He said with a mystified look, "Just two words were enough to cause thousands of swords to submit, commanding countless ways of the sword. This is the true manifestation of swordsmanship!"

"Every single stroke in that piece of paper contains a deep and profound Wisdom related to the sword. That's true swordsmanship!" The second leader was already crying as he looked at the piece of paper like he was looking at a God. He had actually lost his way before. He thought that he was already close to the peak of swordsmanship. He had no direction to go and did not know how to improve.

At that moment, the piece of paper had answered all his troubles.

The red-clothed man was kneeling, already wetting himself from fear. Being faced with a sky filled with swords, anyone would kneel.

It was way too scary.

However, even if he kneeled, it was still hard for him to escape death.

Countless swords started to fly toward him, exuding their auras as they shot at him! Those were all swords that should have been swallowed by him. They were now full of rage as they tried to pierce through his body!



Thousands of blades pierced his heart!

“Ah! No, I’m already dead!”

The red-clothed man shouted out indignantly. He exploded in a mist of blood as he disappeared into the air. Yet, no one bothered with him.

Everyone knelt on the floor, staring at the piece of paper obsessively.

The words on the pieces of paper were already slowly blurring. They worked hard to widen their eyes to the fullest. They were all willing to start crying tears of blood just to look at it longer.

They could not understand everything, but just understanding a single stroke would grant them amazing power. It was enough for them to stand at the peak of swordsmanship!

Only when the words completely disappeared did everything calm down. Yet, everyone was still in a stupor.

They would never be able to forget that sight for their whole lives. To be able to witness those words ‘Come, Blade!’ was something they would take pride in and pursue for the rest of their lives.

It took a long time for everyone to snap out of

it.

The two lords looked at each other. They could see the deep respect in each other's eyes. They respectfully walked toward Jiang Liu, wanting to express their thanks.

At that moment, Xiao Chengfeng was already in front of Jiang Liu. Their words of regret reached the two lords' ears, "Ah, the piece of paper the expert gave was used just like that. What a waste."