

Starchild 381

[Chapter 381: Smiling, girls!](#)

Hua Huo's jealousy radar launched again!

Locking on the target!

Hua Huo, you are not fighting alone. You are the childhood sweetheart camp's representative, you are Little Xi's strongest childhood sweetheart!

Stake all the glories of childhood sweetheart, I will never concede!

"That sister doesn't like Mumu!" Catching White Lotus's hands, Mumu cowardly looked at Hua Huo, who was staring at her with a killing intention.

"Oh, she is indeed a tough rival." White Lotus agreed. Hua Huo was indeed the strongest enemy stopping her from touching her prince.

Apparently, she and the prince had an extraordinary relationship. It wasn't something that could be formed within a few days.

Their positions, the distance between them, the natural posture of holding each other's hands, and her sharp eyes. She is a strong enemy called a "childhood sweetheart"!

However, I won't lose to her! Most of the time, a "childhood sweetheart" is the pronoun for "loser"!

Compared to the fatalistic encounter between us, “childhood sweetheart” was a way too normal setting, which means that she can’t be the person who has the last laugh!

How to describe the end for most childhood sweethearts? It could be described as “We are friends, but we can’t be lovers”.

Because childhood sweethearts were too close and familiar with each other, which reduced the possibility of enchanted feelings.

The longer they stayed together, the less chance they would fall in love. Unless the “male” couldn’t find a better “female” than his childhood sweetheart, otherwise, there weren’t many possibilities for his childhood sweetheart.

“Humph. You can only be proud of yourself at this time!” White Lotus smiled confidently. She knew Yun Xi’s secret, and regarded him as her prince.

Hua Huo’s strong possessiveness of him is her greatest weakness!

Even if they love each other, there is still a big problem, which Hua Huo hasn’t realized yet.

She is too pretentious. She has taken the lead, however, it doesn’t mean that she has won!

If this was a long-distance race, apparently, she was faster than anyone.

Unfortunately, love wasn't a long-distance race. White Lotus could imagine her expression of regret in the future. She thought that she could control Yun Xi by forcing him to be her maid, unfortunately, it was just her delusion.

Love isn't as simple as one plus one, but a complex multivariate equation!

Instinctively, White Lotus understood that Hua Huo had more than one "rival".

If she rested easy now and thought that she could stop other females from getting close to my prince, she would finally be punished due to this!

"Humph, you are too naive." With a mysterious smile, White Lotus looked at Yun Xi.

Oh, my prince, how can your light be covered by this black maid uniform?

Even if everyone thought that you were a cute girl, it would be useless.

Love is love, it has no relationship with gender. Look at the girls of the Starwing Knights, you are the only sparkling star in their eyes.

I have seen in the future that your silly childhood sweetheart will be crying with regret!

...

“Tsk-tsk, what a strong enemy!” Hua Huo felt an unknown sense of danger, as if someone just declared war with her.

Mumu? No, it can't be her. Hua Huo looked up at the stage and felt that Red Lotus was the most likely suspect.

Humph, Little Xi does like the girls who are impulsive, because it's my character!

As for White Lotus, she is a good girl. In the Water God's world, she was the first person who advised me to ally with Shaya Longnis, the Sky Sword.

Come on! I don't care who you are, because you are doomed to be beaten down by me! I won't lose even if you are a god!

“Humph!” Hua Huo smiled confidently.

“Ho ho.” White Lotus showed a mysterious smile.

“White Lotus, you look in a good mood today.” Because she saw so many excellent new disciples, Red Lotus smiled happily.

“Hey hey!” Mumu also smiled after seeing Yun Xi's smile.

“...” Looking around, Mei'er shrugged her shoulder and decided to train her Star Spirit Team for a while.

Anyway, my master has had so many girlfriends, it won't hurt him if he has a few more girlfriends, right?

Go ahead!

...

On the Sky Tower above the White Lotus Sword Palace, Phoenix was distressed.

"Daughter, lover, or enemy, which one is the right answer?"

Closing her eyes, she plucked her feathers and counted.

"If it's an odd number, I'm his daughter; if it's an even number, I'm his lover."

"One, two, three, four... seventeen. It's an odd number! Daughter?" She scratched on the body of the Sky Tower.

She had repeated this hundreds of times. She was proud of her Augury, unfortunately, after predicting hundreds of times, she found that 33% of the answers were "daughter", 33% of the answers were "lover", and 33% of the answers were "enemies". Her Augury was totally useless!

"Whoa! What can I do? Ouroboros, help me!" Phoenix almost went crazy.

Unfortunately, Ouroboros was hiding in Hydra's palace and worried if any of her creditors would find her. She couldn't give Phoenix any help now!

[Chapter 382: White Lotus Sword Master](#)

"Let me play a hundred more rounds again!" Phoenix plucked her feathers again.

...

On the ground, the most important moment for the new disciples was coming.

"Explain the Tao" is a special tradition of the Eastern God's Domain and an extremely high honor.

"Tao" meant the truth of the universe. It was countless people's dream to be invited to "Explain the Tao". Theoretically, even mortals could explain the truth of the Tao, but they must be a super master about "Tao". If the mortal was going to explain it.

Most of the time, the person who explained the Tao was at the hero rank.

"Explain the Tao" wasn't as simple as giving a lecture, the person who held it must pay for it with a lot of effort. Most masters of mortals could explain the Tao only once in their lives.

The content of the "Explain the Tao" depended on the presider, but it must be very useful to the people who were seeking for the "Tao". Some people even gave away their fortunes for listening a certain master's "Explain the Tao".

This time, the person who held “Explain the Tao” was the current master of the White Lotus Sword Domain, the strongest sixth ranked human in this domain, White Lotus Sword Master.

As White Lotus Sword Master, his name had been forgotten by the public a long time ago.

After the previous master of this sword domain passed away, he succeeded to this position hundreds of years ago. Till the twin witches exploded into prominence, he finally decided to retire.

Today, standing at the familiar stage and looking at the young disciples, he touched his white beard with joy.

As a human, he was already 300 years old. He knew at this age, he was no hope to break into the higher realm, the legend rank, so he only focused on teaching students now.

Maybe there were not too many geniuses who had graduated from the White Lotus Sword Palace, but none of them lost the face of the Sword Palace after leaving.

After Yun Hai the Sword Master left, the White Lotus Sword Domain was gradually restoring glory during his tenure.

The hero rank didn’t mean immortal. Just like the heroes in the tales, they would become old and die as time went by. As a strong human at the sixth rank, he suddenly had a presentiment that something was going to happen.

Maybe it meant my death. He thought. 300 years was really a long time for humans.

From the first time he held a sword, to when he followed the footsteps of his predecessors and finally reached the sixth rank, he thought highly of himself, and looked down at his identity of White Lotus Sword Master. He thought that he could step into the higher realm.

The most desirable outcome was to enter the highest sword domain, "the Great Xia Sword Domain". He even planned to take part in the Battle God's Championship Contest after that.

Unfortunately, he didn't accomplish any of his goals.

There were differences between different people and different races.

After entering the hero rank, the gap between different individuals became even wider. Especially the hero ranked beings of rare races, their race characteristics could confer them strong, incredible bonuses. Unless they were a super genius of the sword skill, humans had no chance rivalling them.

Unfortunately, he wasn't a super genius of the sword skills, which he found out when he travelled through the Sky Sword God's Domains.

He was the strongest genius of the White Lotus Sword Domain, however, when he went to a higher sword domain such as the Great Liang or the Great Jin, he found that he was still strong, but wasn't invincible anymore.

He tasted a much painful failure when he and his friend went to the Three Holy Sword Domains.

The Great Zhou, the Great Han and the Great Tang were the oldest three sword domains, and they were also called the "Three Holy Sword Domains". While there, he witnessed what the "real geniuses" were.

Fail! Fail! Fail! He experienced too many failures in the three sword domains. Finally, he realized what the difference was between him and the real geniuses.

The so-called talent of sword skill really existed! No matter how hard he practiced, he couldn't stride across the gap.

His talent was the strongest in the White Lotus Sword Domain, and even in middle-level sword domains, he was entitled to be a founder of a new sect. However, in the Three Holy Sword domains, his talent was just so so.

Maybe he could reach the last rank of the hero rank, the sixth rank after practicing hard for 100 years or 200 years, unfortunately, he had no clue about the possibility of touching the door of the legend rank.

If an ordinary person practiced hard, the person still had a fat chance to enter the hero rank. However, it wasn't possible to reach the legend rank even after practicing oneself a hundred times harder than before.

There were billions and millions of living beings in the endless god's domains, and most living beings didn't stand any chance to even see a legend rank, not to mention to reach this realm.

Endless years, only a very few people had entered the legend rank in the Sky Sword God's Domain, and all of them were known as "Sky Sword".

A large water curtain flowed down behind the old man, who smiled and turned to look at the twin witches.

They have the possibility to become “Twin Sky Swords”.

Maybe in the near future, I can retire and let them inherit my position.

[Chapter 383: Explain the Tao](#)

“Is he the current White Lotus Sword Master?” Looking at the old man, Yun Xi felt incredible.

In his imagination, the White Lotus Sword Master must be a super strong, magisterial human, whose temperament could conquer everyone.

The sixth rank was the peak of the hero rank. Everyone at this rank was the core of a god’s domain.

In the legend, the people at this rank had incredible abilities and their own god weapons. It was said that a sixth ranked being could beat down a hundred fourth ranked beings, although they were all at the hero rank.

However, Yun Xi couldn’t feel anything special from this kind old man. At that rank, he didn’t look like a human who had the power to remove mountains and fill seas.

“He had recovered his original simplicity. The old master has a good temperament.” Hua Huo rarely praised a person, because there weren’t too many people in the White Lotus Sword Domain that deserved her evaluation.

She didn’t pay attention to the people who were far inferior to her.

“Unfortunately, his life force was severely injured. He can’t live more than 30 years and can’t fight to his full potential.”

“Oh, no wonder that I felt something strange.” Yun Xi also noticed it. The traces of time had appeared on the face of the old White Lotus Sword Master.

“Hua Huo, can you win against him?” Yun Xi was curious about that.

“It will be a tough battle in the first ten minutes.”

“Ten minutes later, we will match each other.”

“Twenty minutes later, he will be in big trouble.”

“Thirty minutes later, I can defeat him!”

Even though the old man was the strongest swordsman in the entire White Lotus Sword Domain, Hua Huo had confidence in herself.

Oh, I shouldn’t take her as a reference!

Yun Xi felt that Hua Huo just became more terrible recently.

Is it my imagination?

In fact, Hua Huo was modest when she said that. If they really had a fight, the old man's body wouldn't be able to support him to fight for ten minutes.

The hero rank was just a joke to her Sky Flying Bloodline.

When the first Sky Flying Bloodline appeared, humans were still in the stage of slash-and-burn cultivation. When they saw the wings in the sky, they would kneel down and treat the figure in the sky as a god.

...

"Cough, this time, I will explain what the 'Tao of Sword' is."

The White Lotus Sword Master released his aura, covering the entire temple in it.

He had held "Explain the Tao" over ten times. He knew it was important to dominate the scene.

"What's the strongest 'Tao of Sword' in your hearts?"

The old master asked all the disciples in the temple.

“The strongest Tao of Sword should be the will of never yield!” Xia Ling, the previous number one disciple, the princess from the Great Xia Sword Domain stood up and answered.

She was the only genius who had joined the Battle God’s Championship Contest in the entire White Lotus Sword Palace.

In the eyes of the public, apart from the twin witches and Hua Huo, her talent was the best.

It’s no accident, she could undoubtedly touch the projection of the White Lotus Secret Treasure in the future.

Looking at her, the old sword master remembered the time when he and his friends went to the Three Holy Sword Domains. During the dark days, the geniuses like her smashed his confidence over and over again.

“The strongest Tao of Sword is the fastest sword! As long as I can kill my enemies before they draw their swords, I’m the strongest!”

Bai Yun said. He was called “Flowing Light Sword”, one of the most excellent geniuses who just came back from a high-level sword domain.

“The strongest Tao of Sword can summon countless ghosts and swallow everything.” Apparently, only Yin Su, the genius girl from the Ghost Sword Domain could give such an answer.

“The strongest Tao of Sword means endless deaths and blood!” Xie Huanzhen, the “Blood Light Sword” said.

“The strongest Tao of Sword will dominate the world!” It was the answer from Qin Su, the prince of the Great Qin Empire.

The top ten disciples, or to be precise, the previous top ten disciples answered one by one.

Their answers meant the Tao of Sword they believed in.

Finally, only one person hadn't answered yet. Hua Huo, the girl who defeated all the top ten disciples.

“I don't understand the Tao of Sword! I just brandish my sword and kill my enemy.” Hua Huo said confidently.

I don't need to understand the Tao of Sword, I will only need to crush all the enemies!

“Ha ha... good... your ideas are all good...”

Looking at the geniuses, the old sword master smiled.

Not everyone could answer his question. Most of the time, the presider of “Explain the Tao” would ask similar questions at the end of their lectures, and only the real geniuses could hear these questions.

They were the hopes of the White Lotus Sword Palace, although most of them wouldn't come back after being blessed by the projection of the secret treasure, however, their learning experience in this sword palace wouldn't disappear.

He was already an old man. The future of the White Lotus Sword Domain could only rely on these young disciples. They would make White Lotus Sword Domain become a middle-level sword domain again!

He had a strong feeling that he didn't need to wait for it too long.

"Your ideas about the Tao of Sword are good, however, do you know what's the Tao of the Sword of Yun Hai the Sword Master?" This time, White Lotus Sword Master was going to tell them a secret, the Tao of Sword of Yun Hai the Sword Master!

"Gee? Yun Hai the Sword Master..." Hua Huo rarely got serious. Even she didn't dare to look down on the secret of Yun Hai the Sword Master!

[Chapter 384: The Road of the Sword God](#)

Yun Hai.

This name was the biggest pride of the entire White Lotus Sword Domain, because of him, the White Lotus Sword Domain became a middle-level sword domain in the past.

Amongst all the 17 Sky Swords in the entire history of the Sky Sword God's Domain, he was the only Sky Sword from a lower-level sword domain that obtained the title "Decide".

Even after ten thousand years, the people in the White Lotus Sword Domain wouldn't forget his name.

The books about him were numerous, which could even fill up a hundred book shelves.

Why did so many geniuses come to this remote sword domain from middle-level and even high-level sword domains?

Did they really come to learn the several “poor” sword skills the White Lotus Sword Palace had? Everyone knew that it wasn’t possible.

The White Lotus Secret Treasure, to be precise, the projection of the secret treasure was a treasure Sword Master Yun Hai left for the entire sword domain after he became a Sky Sword, it was the only reason that the geniuses like Xia Ling the princess of the Great Xia Empire stayed here.

“The Tao of Sword Master Yun Hai... isn’t it his Yun Hai’s Quadrant Sword?” Xia Ling was the first who asked. As the previous strongest female swordsman, she knew the White Lotus Sword Domain like the palm of her own hand.

It was said that the legendary White Lotus Secret Treasure was the key that changed Yun Hai’s life.

Before Yun Xi was known as a Sky Sword, he was unknown to the public. A lot of people had various guesses about his identity and origin.

Some people said that Yun Hai was a child of god from the Western God’s Domain, after touching the secret treasure, his memory of his past life was aroused, so he could be so strong.

Because Sword Master Yun Hai had very good relationships with several mysterious races of the Western God’s Domain, this was the mainstream parlance in the Western God’s Domain.

Some people said that Yun Hai was a descendant of the Great Xia Empire, he just went to the White Lotus Sword Domain accidentally and found the White Lotus Secret Treasure here, which aroused his bloodline power.

Because Sword Master Yun Hai was entangled with several princesses of the Great Xia Empire, the people in the Eastern God's Domain believed in this point of view, which was even written in a lot of historical books.

There were also a lot of conjectures, such as Yun Hai was actually thousands of years old when he became the Sky Sword, or he was a reincarnation of a living Buddha.

Anyway, almost all the conjectures concluded that he was a super talent, who was born to be a Sky Sword.

"Cough, of course, Yun Hai's Quadrant Sword is his strongest sword skill, however, I guess that you don't know the first sword skill he learned. Am I right?" To be honest, if he didn't find "that thing" accidentally, the old master wouldn't believe that it was what Sword Master Yun Hai first practiced.

"What's the first sword skill Yun Hai learned?"

"Tell us, please!"

"Oh, if it's true, it will change history!"

White Lotus Sword Master coughed and drew out a small diary.

From its yellow cover, apparently, the small diary could be considered as a historical relic.

“March 3, Honeybee* 300, Grass Spirit* 50, Big Grass Spirit* 20.”

“March 4, why can't I kill them all? Honeybee* 200, Grass Spirit* 60, Big Grass Spirit* 40.”

“March 5, oh, I think I just understood something, keep going. Honeybee* 420, Grass Spirit* 73, Big Grass Spirit* 52.”

“March 6, killing spree. Honeybee* 1000, Grass Spirit* 400, Big Grass Spirit* 150.”

Listening to the numbers the old White Lotus Sword Master read loud on the stage, the disciples looked at each other in confusion.

Does it have any relationship with Yun Hai the Sky Sword?

“July 5, I finally understood an all-range attack sword skill. Let me try. Honeybee* 3000, Grass Spirit* 1000, Big Grass Spirit* 500.”

“August 1, something just changed. I can see the traces. Honeybee's fly along an 'eight' shape route, the traces of Grass Spirits and Big Grass Spirits are unfixable. Honeybee* 5000, Grass Spirit* 2000, Big Grass Spirit* 1000.”

“October 1, set the coordinates of the Honeybee like this, and set the routes of Grass Spirits and Big Grass Spirits like this... this is a quadrant. This is a spatial coordinate.”

“Oh, I understand! I have killed ten million Honeybees, a million Grass Spirits and half a million Big Grass Spirits.”

“Three years! I can leave this valley now! I will name this sword skill as ‘Yun Hai’s Quadrant Sword’, I think I can defeat that group of green hippos now!”

That was all in the diary. The old master touched his beard and showed a mysterious smile.

If he hadn’t seen Yun Hai’s personal handwriting before, he wouldn’t have found this diary in the used market.

After White Lotus Sword Master announced the master of the diary, it caused a buzz amongst the disciples under the stage.

“It’s awesome! Is it Sword Master Yun Hai’s practicing experience?”

“Honeybee, Grass Spirit and Big Grass Spirit must be very terrible monsters. Even Yun Hai the Sword Master had to fight three years with them.”

“The green hippos must be mutants from hell. It isn’t surprising to find new mutants of this race.”

“Yes, this is Sword Master Yun Hai’s diary. I found it by accident.” White Lotus Sword Master sighed with emotion.

“From it, I guess that Sword Master Yun Hai’s Tao of Sword is to brandish his sword a million times. No matter what kind of genius you are, if you want to make yourself something, you must practice yourself hard.”

“Your Tao of Sword are all good, you should put your hearts and souls into them!”

The old master realized his mistake in the past. When he was young, he changed his road of sword skill several times, which didn’t help him at all but made him achieve nothing. Finally, he could barely enter the sixth rank when he was already an old man.

If I could have been persistent like Sword Master Yun Hai when I was young, everything would be different!

“Perseverance” is also a kind of talent!

“Honeybee, Grass Spirit, Big Grass Spirit, green hippo...” Yun Xi rubbed his forehead under the stage. Just now, some vague memories suddenly appeared inside his head.

[Chapter 385: The Sword God’s Dairy](#)

Green mountain, clear water, and all kinds of herbs.

Who am I? Where am I from? What am I doing here?

Wait, why are the honeybees so ferocious?

Whoa! They’re coming! I can’t run away!

...

January 1, I don't know where I am. I'm just a common young boy who wants to be a Pharmacist, why am I here? Is it the god's will?

"No! It's a curse!" The young boy tore off the first page of the diary.

"I have failed the entrance test of the Pharmacist three times and is going to re-sit, why did I suddenly appear at this place?"

"What's wrong with the Honeybees, Grass Spirits and Big Grass Spirits? And why do I know their names?"

"I have only a wooden sword in my hand, it can't even be used to kill a honeybee! Am I going to die?"

"Wait, why is there a bonfire? Wasn't I killed just now?"

These questions almost made this 18 year old young boy go crazy.

He clearly remembered that he just failed the third entrance test of the pharmacist. After throwing the report card into the trash can, he sank down on his bed and began to sleep.

When he woke up, the entire world changed. He didn't know where he was, he just knew that he was in a valley, with a bonfire, some trees and countless Honeybees, Grass Spirits and Big Grass Spirits.

He thought that he was dreaming, but after he left the bonfire, he was immediately attacked by the loathful Honeybees.

Oh, my goal is to become a Pharmacist, I know nothing about how to fight! In the face of the combative Honeybees, what can I do?

Not surprisingly, he was killed instantly, and that wasn't the end. He had revived beside the bonfire and were killed over a hundred times, which made him start to doubt the meaning of his life.

If the combat power of a Honeybee was 1, then his combat power didn't even reach 1.

But, is it my fault? I'm just a Pharmacist!

...

January 2, challenge the Honeybees again. Record: 0 to 30. The best performance was touching a Honeybee using the wooden sword, then I was stung to death.

What are these Honeybees? Why were they always chasing after me once they saw me?

I just want to be a common pharmacist, not a spartan warrior! The god who brought me here, if you can hear my words, I'm willing to offer you half of my wealth in my life, just let me leave this damned place!

...

January 3, be realistic, Yun Hai, this isn't a dream, neither a trick. You are trapped here. Although you can revive beside the mysterious bonfire, you can never leave if you can't defeat the Honeybees!

Thinking! Thinking! There must be a solution! Even though I have only a wooden sword, there must be still hope!

...

January 4, I know time is meaningless here, because I didn't see the sun rise or set. However, I will still count the time. This is the fourth day after I came to this strange world, I will go challenge the Honeybees!

Whoa! I'm wrong, the Honeybees are too strong! I'm no match for them!

What can I do? What can I do?

...

January 10, there isn't food and water, I'm hungry and thirsty. I'm dying.

Maybe it's a good thing. Maybe I can come back after I starve to death.

...

January 11, anyone who sees my diary, just laugh at me.

I chose to starve myself to death. I'm a pharmacist, I know what I can eat, but I still starve myself to death. I thought that a miracle would happen after that.

Oh, there is no miracle. Even if I'm not killed, I will still revive beside the bonfire.

I think I have to pick up the wooden sword.

If this is a test from God, there is only one way out: using my sword!

...

January 12, I did it! Although I died immediately after that, I killed a Honeybee!

I felt I just became slightly stronger. Is it my imagination?

...

January 15, I killed the fifth Honeybee. I can confirm it now. Everytime I kill a Honeybee, I will obtain something.

I can't see it, I don't know what it is, maybe I just absorbed the Honeybee's life force or something else, anyway, I can become strong in this manner.

Maybe it's time to make a choice.

In fact, I have no choice.

To kill or to be killed.

I can only go forward, because there is no way back.

...

January 30, the last day of the first month after I came to this world. Something happened, and I know I just lost something forever. Maybe I can never return to my past life.

When I drew my sword and chose to kill, I can't turn back.

Looking up at the starry sky, this is really an incredible world. A month ago, I was so weak, so afraid, but now, I already got used to all of this.

In addition, apart from the Honeybees, Grass Spirits and Big Grass Spirits, a new monster appeared.

It was a green hippo, who was more terrible than the Honeybees, Grass Spirits and Big Grass Spirits. Even a hundred I myself are no match for it.

Fortunately, it didn't find me when it passed by the bonfire.

The green hippo is far stronger than other common monsters, moreover, green hippos are social beings, there must be more green hippos nearby.

I have a feeling that these green hippos are the final obstacle stopping me from leaving this valley. If I want to challenge them, I need to practice my sword skill to my limit.

Since I can become stronger by killing Honeybees, if I kill ten million Honeybee's and Grass Spirits and Big Grass Spirits, can I obtain the power to defeat the green hippo?

Anyway, for my freedom, green hippos must die!

[Chapter 386: The Basics of God Sword](#)

What is a sword skill?

Sword was just a weapon used to kill people. Flowery language couldn't change the nature of its use.

I have only a wooden sword, lucky in unlucky, it would never wear and tear.

The wooden sword didn't have a sharp blade. If I want to kill a Honeybee, I must attack the weakest part of its body. My strength is weak, if I can't kill the Honeybee in one brandish, I would be hurt immediately. Therefore, I can't waste a bit of my strength.

My sword skill should be simple and straight.

Yes, just like one plus one in math. My sword should follow the simplest rule in the world.

...

After killing 20 Honeybees, the increase of my strength started to slow down. It seems that my body can't absorb more power now. It isn't surprising, after all, my body is weak, otherwise, I wouldn't choose to be a pharmacist.

Since I can't increase my strength without limit, I need to figure out how to raise the efficiency of using my power. I should stop hunting Grass Spirits until I'm more confident of success.

I won't die, this is my biggest advantage.

As long as I can learn from my countless failures, even though I'm still weak now, I can become strong in the future.

My concept about time is becoming vague. I gradually forget my past self, and start to change bit by bit.

Maybe this is the purpose of the god who threw me into this world.

I will become strong.

I can do it.

Because apart from this, I have nothing to do.

...

It's strange, I killed three Honeybees and didn't get hurt. Why? I know my strength didn't increase.

Theoretically, I can only defeat one Honeybee one on one, I shouldn't have any chance to defeat three Honeybees at the same time.

Am I becoming stronger?

Maybe something else is changing.

...

February 20.

I have stopped to write in my diary every day. This is the 50th day after I came to this world, finally, I killed the strongest Big Grass Spirit and my strength increased again. I think I can become stronger.

The bad news is that the number of Honeybee, Grass Spirit and Big Grass Spirit also increased. They are like a part of this world. No matter how many of them I have killed, their number won't reduce and is even increasing.

It's strange, my knowledge as a pharmacist let me understand that it's absurd. The environment in this valley can't support such a big food chain.

Why didn't I find it before? There is no Honeybee Queen here. Honeybees should appear in gardens, and the Grass Spirits should live in the forest. They shouldn't appear here!

Green hippos are monsters at the top of the food chain, it's impossible that a group of green hippos chooses to live here!

This world... it's like... like...

...

January 28.

I understand, but I can't do anything. If this world is a cage made by a god, then I'm the prisoner in the cage. I need to find the key to unlock this cage.

However, where can I find the key?

The answer is right in my hands.

Sword skill. I need to practice my sword skill to the limit. In this cage where I won't die, I have endless time to improve and perfect my sword skill.

Let me start.

Even if I have to kill the monsters here a million times, or even ten million times, I will find my Tao of sword and cut open this cage.

In my mind, I heard a strange song. Was it encouraging me?

Like the sun that will rise from the ground every day, even if I'm surrounded by the relentless darkness, I will also break it by using my mutilated body.

Like the night that will come every day, even if I'm troubled due to the twisted fate of today, I still believe that the world will never change. Only we will be changed. The truth that we are still alive is our strongest weapon.

After a while, the song disappeared, however, I can feel that an emotion called "courage" is rising inside of my heart.

I will unravel this absurd world! The existence of myself is my strongest weapon!

...

March 1. My power stopped increasing again. Even if I killed a Big Grass Spirit, I didn't obtain too much power.

It's predictable that my attack power and speed would stop increasing at a high speed. Maybe I need to kill a hundred thousand monsters before my power increases again.

The problem is that I'm not the only one who is becoming stronger, the Honeybees, Grass Spirits, and Big Grass Spirits are evolving too. They start to use tactics and move in groups.

I need to hurry. The problem is becoming more and more serious.

...

It's time to make a choice.

What is my sword? What is the Tao of my sword skill?

I'm so weak, what kind of sword skill can help me overcome the strong enemies? How can I leave this cage of time and space?

Return to the start point, how did I kill the first Honeybee?

One plus one.

Generalizing everything to be math problems, calculate and predict the trajectory of the Honeybee.

This is math.

Yes, I'm not a qualified swordsman, I never learned any sword skill before. My sword skill is based on math from the beginning.

I figure out the trajectory of the Honeybee and filled it into the computing formula I summed, so that I could kill the Honeybee.

I should give up on trying any other sword skill and only focus on the "sword skill" I created.

Yun Hai, you are not a genius, you don't have any talent or bloodline ability about the sword. You are just an ordinary person, whose goal is to be a pharmacist and likes to study math in my spare time.

I don't know what the practice method of a real swordsman is, I only know the sword skill I created.

So, keep calculating, this is my only way to become stronger.

If I can accomplish it someday, I will give it an inscrutable name.

Yun Hai's Quadrant Sword.

The basic of learning it is to study "Nine Chapters on Mathematical Art" and "Geometrical Principle".

[Chapter 387: The Library](#)

"This is... the practice method of Yun Hai's Quadrant Sword..." Yun Xi blinked. He suddenly found that the speech of the old White Lotus Sword Master had finished.

It seemed that it was a memory of Yun Hai the Sword Master, it was a memory about how he created Yun Hai's Quadrant Sword.

However, Yun Xi found something familiar in his memory.

The bonfire, the strange world, and the green hippos.

Did Yun Hai enter a trial world of the stars?

Maybe only Yun Hai himself knew the answer. Apparently, he didn't get help from anyone, no one explained the rules to him like what Mei'er did for Yun Xi, he entered the trial world without any preparation.

The only lucky thing was his enemies were weaker than what Yun Xi faced before. He could practice his sword skill using the Honeybees, Grass Spirits and Big Grass Spirits.

The unlucky thing was he had only a wooden sword. Yun Xi had an iron sword and learned the breathing method from Hua Huo before, as for Yun Hai, he literally started from zero.

Fortunately, Yun Hai created the invisible Yun Hai's Quadrant Sword due to this experience, which was a god sword skill that wasn't inferior to Hua Huo's Sky Flying Sword.

Yun Xi knew the road he had gone through, and now, he could study Yun Hai's sword skill from the beginning.

"Nine Chapters on Mathematical Art... and Geometrical Principle..." Yun Xi murmured and decided to read the two books first.

After the speech, the disciples left in small groups. The next important thing to them was to pick classes.

It wasn't a common thing to listen to "Explain the Tao". White Lotus Sword Domain wasn't a prosperous Holy Land of Sword Skill like the Great Xia Sword Domain, there were only a few swordsmen who were entitled to explain the Tao here.

At other times, disciples needed to pick the classes themselves. Since most disciples were not geniuses who were 100% sure that they could enter the hero rank and become one of the top ten disciples, choosing proper classes and a good tutor were very important to them.

Otherwise, if they couldn't reach the peak of the third rank within five years, they would be driven away and wouldn't even be admitted as a disciple of the Sword Palace. They would stay in the mortal world forever and could never come back to the sword tip area.

Of course, the geniuses from other sword domains didn't need to worry about this. Their goals were the projection of the White Lotus Secret Treasure from the beginning.

"Library, where is the library?" Yun Xi didn't go to pick classes immediately like other disciples. He had walked around in the wide yard of the sword palace for a while, but didn't find where the library was.

"The library? It doesn't open to new disciples." Several disciples answered him.

"The library? I don't know. We come here to practice our sword skills. There are no godly martial arts in the library, why do I need to go there?" Most disciples held this view.

Finally, a female disciple who looked very kindly told him the location of the library.

"It... isn't it too small?" Compared to other buildings, the library was too small and inconspicuous in a corner of the sword palace.

It was a three-story small wooden house, located beside a lake. Compared to it, the several female disciples walked beside the lake were more eye-catching.

Bunches of green Virginia creepers grew on the walls, making the small house melt into the environment.

"Sorry, the library doesn't open to new disciples, it only opens to tutors. If you are looking for common literature, there is a big library in the town nearby, you can go there." The librarian lazily took a glance at Yun Xi and said.

There were a lot of valuable books in this library, and many of them were the only existing copy in the world. Only elite disciples and tutors could come here to borrow books. New disciples were not allowed to borrow materials here.

“Well... I should have the permission to borrow books here.” Yun Xi hesitated for a while, then took out the shell with an hourglass shaped pattern.

Since the shell could let him come and leave the girl’s dorm freely, it should also work here.

“This... it’s...” Looking at the shell in Yun Xi’s hand, the middle-aged librarian froze and rubbed his eyes.

As the librarian, he felt that it looked familiar, but couldn’t remember what it was clearly.

He was sure that it wasn’t from the White Lotus Sword Palace, but he had a very special impression about it.

Oh, I remember it! Of course, it’s not a permit of the library or anything from the sword palace itself, how can such a thing be the token of a small library in a lower-level sword domain!

Anyone who held it could even enter the palace of the Great Xia Empire freely, not to mention this library!

“The Battle God’s Token, the token of the sixth Sky Sword...” The librarian murmured. His legs were shaking.

Compared to the person who could obtain this token, he, an unknown librarian, was as weak as an ant! Even if he was killed, no one would dare to seek revenge for him!

“Of course... you can borrow books here... I will give the authority for you immediately...” The librarian only wanted to cry. If time could turn back, he wouldn’t say a word just now!

“Thank you.” Yun Xi let out a sigh of relief. It seemed that his cheap teacher’s reputation was really useful here.

[Chapter 388: The Hard Entry Qualifications](#)

“Hum?” After walking into the library, Yun Xi found that the library wasn’t small at all.

Looking at it from the outside, it was just a three-story wooden house, but its inside was incredibly wide.

“Is its inner space expanded by magic?” Looking at the over ten-story spiral staircase and the aisles amongst one bookshelf after another, it couldn’t be just a three-story house.

Moreover, there was a light curtain covering the entrance of the basement, which meant that there was a wide space under the ground too.

Yun Xi drew out the shell and touched the light curtain, just like what happened when he touched the magic circle of the girl’s dorm, this light curtain straightly disappeared. Apparently, the Sky Sword’s token could be used here too.

However, he wasn’t going to go to the basement now. He was just looking for some beginner books.

Geography, astronomy, history... math! Yun Xi found the books he needed on the third floor.

The beginner books to learn Yun Hai's Quadrant Sword were just some basic math books.

However, don't look down on them. They were the cornerstones of math, the base of calculating.

"Well, let me borrow more books." After finding "Nine Chapters on Mathematical Art" and "Geometrical Principle", Yun Xi picked up several other books on the bookshelf.

"Probability Calculus."

"Introduction to Calculus – Even a Monkey can Understand it!"

"Theory of Real Number."

The five beginner books were what Yun Xi was going to read as the introduction to mathematics.

After picking up the five books, he looked at the books on the top of the bookshelf. Immediately, he felt that he might be a monkey, because he didn't understand the titles of the books at all.

"Is the Cat Dead or Alive?"

"I Will Kill that Damned Cat!"

“The Ghost Cat of Mathematics, Two Theories about the Question of Yun Hai the Sky Sword.”

“36 Proof Techniques to Verify if the Cat is Dead or Alive.”

“It’s Wrong to Torment the Cat!”

“I Will Eat that Cat!”

“I Don’t Believe this Theory! I Prefer to Believe that Cats never Exist in this World!”

“Yun Hai, F**k You and Your Cat!”

A pile of books all referred to a mysterious cat. Looking at the names of the authors on the books, Yun Xi found almost all the names of the top mathematicians he knew, including a dragon, and someone was directly cursing Yun Hai the Sky Sword in the title.

It seemed that all the mathematicians all over the world were in a towering rage when referring to the cat.

“It must be a very strong cat!” Yun Xi thought. It seemed that Yun Hai was the first person who put forward the theory about the cat.

He had a feeling that if he wanted to master Yun Hai's Quadrant Sword, he would have to face that cat sooner or later.

...

Deep In the night, Yun Xi lay on his bed with a painful look.

"It's too difficult to understand the content of the books! Are they really just the basic knowledge to learn Yun Hai's Quadrant Sword?" Yun Xi didn't expect that it was so hard to study mathematics!

He just read "Nine Chapters on Mathematical Art" and "Geometrical Principle", and they had made him fall into the endless computation of infinite loops.

Because he was already a hero ranked Baker, his strong hero ranked mentality helped him a lot.

At the hero rank, his computation speed was hundreds of times faster than ordinary people. He could calculate Pi to hundreds of decimal places and instinctively kept calculating.

To ordinary people, it wouldn't be a problem because humans would instinctively give up thinking about the thing that was beyond their computing power. But to Yun Xi, he just couldn't turn a blind eye to the formulas!

What's the limiting value of this angle? What's the threshold of this unknown number? Why did the computation fall into an infinite loop?

Before he went to the sword palace, he only learned add, subtract, multiply and divide because he needed to record the income of his family's bread shop every day. The four fundamental operations of arithmetic were sufficient for him at that time.

After studying the knowledge in "Nine Chapters on Mathematical Art" and "Geometrical Principle", he finally understood how hard the real mathematics was.

It was a "Tao" that could explain everything in the universe. "Mathematics" didn't stand for truth, because it was a process that was used to pursue the truth of the universe.

From mathematics, people could sum up the nature of astronomy, physics and even the world itself. It was a wisdom that applied to every place in the entire god's domains, which was sufficient to be the core of the godlike sword skill, Yun Hai's Quadrant Sword.

"How did Yun Hai create his sword skill by using math? It makes no sense!" Yun Xi only felt awe about Yun Hai's wisdom.

He was sure that Yun Hai's Quadrant Sword wasn't possible to be mastered by ordinary people, because only the best geniuses of math could learn its basics after endless failures.

Compared to Hua Huo's Sky Flying Sword, Yun Hai's Quadrant Sword seemed to be easy to study, however, it was actually more difficult than any sword skill Yun Xi had ever known.

It seemed that everyone could learn the basics of Yun Hai's Quadrant Sword by reading "Nine Chapters on Mathematical Art" and "Geometrical Principle", unfortunately, it was just a delusion.

Even Yun Xi, whose computation speed was hundreds of times faster than ordinary people, felt the strain of learning the basics of Yun Hai's Quadrant Sword, not to mention other people. Perhaps Yun Hai was a real super genius of math, just like Hua Huo was a super genius of sword.

"No, I should stop calculating!" Yun Xi pressed his hands on his head. It wasn't a sword skill he could learn now. He even doubted that Yun Hai's understanding about math had entered the legend rank when he created this sword skill.

Only super geniuses of math could learn the basic of Yun Hai's Quadrant Sword, as for when could they master it? Only god knows.

"Nah, forget it. Let's me try Teacher Casina's gift first." With a sad look upon his face, Yun Hai touched the shell in front of his chest and gave the words.

"Open for me, the Sky Tower!"

[Chapter 389: Dreamlover](#)

Yun Xi found that he was in the incredible dream again.

He stood in front of the door of cloud and looked at her.

Today, she was still guarding the door on the golden seashore.

She was the guardian of the door, the last warning line stopping any intruder from getting close to the door.

Three strands of icy blue hair stood upright on her forehead; her slender braided hair was hanging behind her. Her cuffs were inlaid with steel-blue gems while a double-edged sword sheath with a pendant on it was hanging on her waist; she gave off a very icy-cold and alienated aura.

While she was inserting her huge blue-slanted sword back into its sheath.

That sword made her slender body seem even more slender. Her blade also seemed to give off a cold silvery-white aura. Just the sword hilt alone was already over half a meter long.

The hilt of the sword and the edge of the blade seemed to share a single central connection point. The point seemed to be a circular compass, and in the middle of that compass was a huge keyhole. Apparently, something was sealed there.

Yun Xi had the same dream again and again and again, and every time, his end was the same.

Every time, he would be killed by her sword.

However, he was never afraid of this dream.

Why?

Because this girl in his dream was the first person who touched his heart?

This was his deepest secret, even Hua Huo didn't know about it.

First love, no, it was an emotion that was much stronger than that. Her figure had left in his heart a long time ago.

Hua Huo was his first love in the real world, and she was his first dreamlover in his dream world.

The difference was that Hua Huo was a girl next door, who he could see every day, and she was as unreal as a foam, who he could only find in his dream.

She was his dreamlover.

However, he was just a self-invited soul in her eyes. Every time she saw him, she would brandish her sword toward him.

Her sword was cold, containing the power that could even freeze your soul. He didn't even remember how many times he had been killed by her sword.

However, this time, she didn't brandish her sword. She just stood in front of the door and didn't even take a glance at him.

Hum? Isn't her attitude different today? Yun Xi couldn't help but stretched out his hand, pinching his face.

"Ouch!" Yun Xi looked at his hands in surprise.

This was the first time he felt “pain” in this dream!

Not only so, everything in this time became a hundred times clearer than the dreams before!

Everything looked the same, but something was changed.

Looking at her, she was still like a silver gem on the golden seashore, sparkling cold lights, lonely and beautiful.

“This is... me?” Looking at his own hands, Yun Xi found that he obtained a “real body” in this dream.

Walking to the sea, he saw his reflection in the water.

It wasn't his own body!

Brown skin, slender body, a mask with three golden pupil like patterns, ponytail and bared feet.

Apart from these, there was also a special mark above his head – an hourglass-shaped mark.

This... it was apparently his teacher, Casina's body!

“Is this really a dream?” Yun Xi pinched his arms and clearly felt the pain.

However, it wasn't simply a feedback of the body, but a feedback of the soul.

“Ha ha, my cute disciple, don't pinch this body, I will feel embarrassed.” When Yun Xi was making blind and disorderly conjectures, he heard Casina's voice.

“I know you must have a lot of questions, but there is no time to explain them. This is just a pre-recorded message.”

“I found that your body has some problems, but I don't know how to cure your body. Therefore, I gave your body my identity, and you can go to the Sky Tower, looking for solutions yourself.”

“Do you see the door? It's the door leading to the real Sky Tower. Don't worry, you are using my identity now, the guardian won't attack you.”

“The real Sky Tower isn't any of the towers in the real world, they are just the projections of the real tower.”

“You... after entering the Sky Tower... use my identity... go to... 100 successive victories... get the Soul Jade... heal your body...” Due to some unknown reason, Casina's voice became blurry and intermittent at this time.

“So... this is the door leading to the real Sky Tower... she... is the guardian of the door...” Yun Xi looked at the familiar and strange figure in the front of the door.

For a long time, he thought that she was just his imagination in his dreams, but now, he understood that she was a real person, the forever guardian of the Sky Tower.

“You are not my dream... you are real...”

In the Water God’s world, his body was possessed by her, announcing the words of sanction to Hydra and Shaya Longnis.

However, when she possessed his body, he couldn’t remember everything clearly. For a long time, he only remembered her absolute will in her cold sword light.

Till now, he finally remembered the whole thing.

She was the last order of the Sky Sword God’s Domain. Anyone who infringed the order would be penalized by her sharp, cold sword.

Maybe only Casina, who was at the same rank with her, could resist her cold, absolute will.

[Chapter 390: The Real Sky Tower](#)

Looking at the figure with mixed feelings, Yun Xi understood what a wide gap was between them.

However, when he looked at the figure who had stood at that place for countless years, he could only feel a word – “loneliness”.

How long has she stayed in front of this door? Since when has her time been frozen?

As the Guardian of the Door, did she dream of leaving the golden seashore and take a rest?

“What’s your name?” Walking to the girl, Yun Xi asked.

Even he himself didn’t know why he was so bold to ask a Sky Sword’s name.

“...”

“...”

“...”

The scene fell into silence. After a long while, the girl, the oldest Sky Sword looked at Yun Xi with a meaningful look.

“You... are not Casina.”

“Yes, I’m my teacher’s disciple.”

“She gave you her mark of the Sky Tower.”

“Yes, I think so.”

“Then, you should get into the door.”

After confirming his identity, the girl closed her eyes again.

Even though she thought that it was misbehaving to pass on the mark of the Sky Tower to others, since it was allowed by the rules of the Sky Tower, she wouldn't say anything.

“Please, tell me your name. Tell me, please!” Like a child who wanted candy, Yun Xi walked around the Sky Sword who had closed her eyes in silence.

This was his first time to be so proactive. Is it because his dream came true? Although she was standing there, he still felt that she was unreal and fantastic, as if she would disappear if she didn't tell him her name.

“You talk too much.” The Sky Sword opened her eyes and held her sword.

She brandished the sword, and instantly, Yun Xi was blown into the door.

“Target disappeared.” After driving Yun Xi into the door of the Sky Tower, the girl closed her eyes and continued to guard the door.

Her silver blue pony tail blew in the wind, as if nothing had happened just now.

...

“Whoaa!” Yun Xi dropped to the ground at a high speed from the sky, and finally landed safely.

In fact, it wasn't ground but was just a stone plate like thing in the sky. If I were an ordinary person, the person would be too nervous to feel the existence of their legs.

The stone plate was connected with a tall tower in the void, which was surrounded by endless rune words.

Countless scenes of different worlds were reflected on the body of the tower.

The White Lotus Sword Domain, the Great Yuan Sword Domain, the Great Qin Sword Domain, the Great Zhou Sword Domain, the Great Han Sword Domain, the Great Tang Sword Domain, the Great Xia Sword Domain...

All the sword domains in the Sky Sword God's Domain, as long as there were projections of the Sky Tower in the domains, were all appearing on the body of the tall tower. And their reflections just occupied a small area of the tower's body.

The entire Sky Tower was connected with countless worlds, which was impossible to figure out the total. And from time to time, there would be a brand new scene of a world appearing on the tower's body, which meant that a new world just joined the web system of the Sky Tower.

This was the nature of the Sky Tower, the core connecting endless god's domains. And there were six towers who had the same function like the Sky Tower in the universe.

The seven towers were the foundation that the endless god domain world could form.

Through the star bridge system connecting the seven towers, the god domains which were over thousands of light years away could be an equal member of the same world system.

Arguably, the endless god domain world was a civilization building on the seven towers.

The Sky Tower, the God Tower, the Dragon Tower... if they didn't exist, there would only be countless small worlds scattered around the universe, the current "god domain world" would never form.

"Is this the real Sky Tower?" Looking around, Yun Xi found that he was at the lower part of the upper part of the tower, the location belonged to Sky Sword God's Domain on the Sky Tower. There were only a few god's domains nearby.

In fact, the sword-shaped sword domains only existed in the Sky Sword God's Domain, in other god's domains, their worlds weren't called sword domain, neither in the shape of sword. They were formed in different shapes.

Moreover, compared to other god's domains, the territory of the Sky Sword God's Domain wasn't large at all. However, it could occupy such a large area on the upper part of the Sky Tower, which proved the strong power of the Sky Swords.

Above the Sky Sword God's Domain, there was only one god's domain, which was more vast and larger. Surrounded by endless white clouds, there were countless strange beasts flying in the sky of that domain.

There was a beast who could turn into whale and roc.

Its name was Kun, who was an old fantasy creature at the same rank with Hydra.

There was a snake who flew in the Lightning Swamp with two wings, who was an old fantasy creature called Feather Snake.

There were a group of birds whose wings covered with golden lights, who were the guardians of Buddha, eating giant snakes as their foods.

In the entire Eastern God's Domain, only a god's domain had so many fantasy creatures.

"It's... the Kunlun God's Domain." Looking at the scene of the domain, Yun Xi knew it was the biggest domain and the symbol of civilization worlds, the Kunlun God's Domain.

In legend, it was the homeland of endless fantasy creatures, the strongest domain in the entire Eastern God's Domain.

Just like the Dragon God's Domain was the only overlord in the entire Northern God's Domain, the Kunlun God's Domain stood for the civilization of the entire eastern world. The master of the Kunlun God's Domain was an old god called "West Queen", the mother of all fantasy creatures.

Her identity in the Eastern God's Domain was equal to the master of the Western God's Domain, one of Yun Xi's ex-girlfriends, the god above all gods, Ionia. Her rank was even higher than the legend rank.

