

Starchild 661

[Chapter 661: Yun Xi's Ca](#)

Thunderbolt.

Soft Water Palm.

With the support of the Battle God's Seed, they were the two strongest attacks Yun Xi had mastered.

The past little baker had become a strong fighter.

And it was only a few months after he began to practice himself.

If he had more time, even if the king had ten times the souls to burn, he wouldn't be matched for Yun Xi, who had the talents from all the members of the Starwing Knights.

Unfortunately, what Yun Xi lacked most now was time.

Knowing that there were "monsters" like Hua Huo and the twin witches in the world, Yun Xi never felt self-satisfied about his power.

Now, facing such a strong monster, the degenerated king, Yun Xi was more depressed about his combat power.

What should I do?

Nothing to do but just try it!

With the support of Casina's seed, and now with a stronger body, Yun Xi could finally try to reach the highest level of power he had obtained.

God Sword Skill: Sky Flying Sword.

God Sword Skill: Yun Hai's Quadrant Sword.

These two sword skills were far beyond the limits of any hero ranked beings.

Without the Battle God's Seed, Yun Xi couldn't even meet the basic requirements to use the two god sword skills.

This also made him underestimate his achievements, because it was clear that Hua Huo could use the Sky Flying Sword at ease, although she hadn't reached the hero rank too!

"Calculating..." "Calculation" was the foundation to use Yun Hai's Quadrant Sword. He needed to calculate all the elements around him in order to get the track of the sword.

What Yun Xi was doing now was to launch the most basic start-up of this god sword skill.

No, he wasn't calculating the king's attack trajectory. That was like predicting the future. Yun Xi couldn't do it with his current computing power.

What Yun Xi was calculating now wasn't complicated, but it was an answer only he could figure out.

Yun Hai's Quadrant Sword. It could interpret the world rules from the most basic point of view.

Yun Xi couldn't do that. In fact, he was still at the beginning stage of learning this god sword skill. There was still a long way he needed to go, before he could master it.

Introduction to Yun Hai's Quadrant Sword

"Probability Calculus."

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

"Theory of Real Number."

He hadn't finished a book yet. Probably in the world of Yun Hai's Quadrant Sword, he was not smarter than a monkey.

However, he also read other books after that.

“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!”

It was amazing, but he understood some of them, especially the part about cats.

Well, although he didn’t know what the cat was that made countless scholars and even gods curse it, he understood some of the ideas.

That was, even if he didn’t understand “real number”, “imaginary number”, and “probability”, it didn’t matter. At least, he could imagine himself as a “cat”.

A cat exists and none exists.

A cat can go anywhere and can't go anywhere.

Yun Xi himself didn't know whether it was right or wrong, but after doing so, he understood the essence of Yun Hai's Quadrant Sword more or less.

Now he was arousing his "cat".

Even though he couldn't calculate the king's trajectory, at least, he could calculate his own "trajectory", calculating his strongest "self".

Input elements. Arouse the cat.

The Battle God's Seed, the Rigid Body, the Soft Body, the Crane Wings Twin Sword... all the elements become countless numbers floating in front of Yun Xi's eyes one after another.

Yun Xi didn't understand the meaning of these values at all, but it didn't prevent him from filling them in the cat.

When numerous chaotic values finally pieced together a petite cat, countless waterfalls of values in Yun Xi's eyes solidified in an instant.

That's it!

The requirement to achieve the god sword skill – Sky Flying Sword.

Yes, he couldn't calculate all things like Yun Hai the Sword Master.

He could only figure out the answers about himself.

This was one of the inspirations he got from the Starry Sky Chessboard. He didn't know what the formalized series of moves were, but he could play Star Go.

He didn't understand the formulas of Yun Hai's Quadrant Sword, but he could put his "values" into these formulas to get the solution of himself.

It was like a special key, letting Yun Xi touch the strength that didn't belong to him now.

This power was something he had observed and recorded, but he had no idea how to use it.

Yun Hai's Quadrant Sword opened this mysterious door for him.

Numerous complex elements were lit up one by one and interlinked. Finally, at the cost of consuming the energy of the Battle God's Seed, Yun Xi depicted a future belonging to him.

In a quadrant that only Yun Xi could see, something glowed fiercely.

The cat appeared.

A sword pattern with wings was lit up.

God Sword Skill, Sky Flying Sword was unlocked!

[Chapter 662: The Gate of the World](#)

Probability!

Real numbers!

Imaginary numbers!

Calculus!

There are countless possibilities in the infinite world.

In theory, if there were countless monkeys hitting keys at random for an infinite amount of time, they would almost surely type a great poem eventually.

Yun Xi did not have countless monkeys to help him calculate, but with talents from all the girls of the Starwing Knights, he had touched the door of the Sky Flying Sword long ago.

That door, for him, wasn't remote. Bringing all the values into the "cat", he created a new use of Yun Hai's Quadrant Sword.

That was the cat.

At the moment when the "cat" appeared, Yun Xi finally caught the shadow of the Sky Flying Sword and unlocked one of his future possibilities.

Unleash the Sky Flying Sword!

At this moment, Yun Xi finally saw what the world looked like in Hua Huo's eyes.

The color of the world had become richer than ever before.

The crescent moon in the sky was a startling red.

The degenerated king on the earth was a thrilling black.

The ruins of the palace were a despairing grey.

In a world full of red and black, grey and despair, only Yun Xi had light, which could tear away all darkness and transcend all shackles.

That was the light from the Sky Flying Sword.

The Sky Flying Sword didn't mean a sword flying in the sky, but the will of flying indefinitely and freely.

The earth, gravity, and even the "world" couldn't bind the will of flying. This was the sword.

It was hard to imagine what kind of will and creativity could create such a god sword skill. Unlike Yun Hai's Quadrant Sword, which deduces and crushes all things, the Sky Flying Sword doesn't follow any rules, overriding everything.

It couldn't be a sword skill for mortals.

Did his childhood sweetheart master such a powerful sword skill?

No wonder that Hua Huo could defeat Ouroboros. The Sky Flying Sword was just so strong!

At this moment, Yun Xi had absolute confidence.

I can win! There is no way I will lose!

All along, he had a little inferiority toward his own strength.

After all, he was comparing himself with Hua Huo and the twin witches, who were far beyond the average.

Needless to say, he was wanted by his four ex-girlfriends, who were probably stronger than gods.

Under such tremendous pressure, even though he was growing stronger and stronger every day, Yun Xi had never felt that he was strong. He lacked a kind of self-confidence, a confidence to face any opponents no matter who they were.

But now, it was different.

Two doors had opened for him. Hua Huo's Sky Flying Sword and Yun Hai's Quadrant Sword. When he saw the scenes behind the door, he finally understood.

I am not weak.

For the first time, he saw the world in his childhood sweetheart's eyes.

Oh, the world is so beautiful and ugly.

The world that was filled with innumerable rules, every gust of air was evolving into a world containing billions of changes.

“Meow...” Near his ear came the voice of a petite and lovely cat, which was the key to open the door of all things for Yun Xi, the incarnation of Yun Hai’s Quadrant Sword.

“Thank you.” Yun Xi sincerely thanked the legendary Sword Master, Yun Hai.

Although his use of Yun Hai’s Quadrant Sword was a little strange.

But it was useful. Very useful.

I like cats! From this moment on, Yun Xi felt that cats might be the most lovely creatures in the endless god’s domains.

Crane Wings Twin Swords flew high above the sky, dancing, and singing.

At this moment, Yun Xi comprehended Yun Hai’s Quadrant Sword and used it as the key to unlocking Hua Huo’s Sky Flying Sword, the twin swords were also liberated from their ancient mission and gained a new life.

The figures of two sword souls appeared in the air and smiled looking at each other.

The inheritor of the twin sword had opened the door leading to Yun Hai’s Quadrant Sword. The mission from Yun Hai had been completed.

From this moment, they didn’t need to maintain the form of “standard god weapon”. They didn’t need to suppress their power.

From this moment, they could evolve themselves, becoming “real god weapon”!

Yun Xi would give the evolved Crane Wings Twin Swords a brand new name, a brand new history, and create a new legend.

This was the ceremony for the end of the old era and the beginning of the new era.

“Impossible!”

“My unfilial son, what are you doing?!”

“No matter how hard you struggle, you’re going to die!”

“Mortals will inevitably die!”

“Only nightmares are eternal!” The degenerated king raised the black sword in his hand with more fierce black flames burned.

But now, Yun Xi had no fear.

“Show me the power of the Sky Flying Sword!” Recalling Hua Huo’s expression when she killed the Male Fiery Dragon, Yun Xi showed a faint smile.

The world had become different.

[Chapter 663: Sword Souls](#)

“My unfilial son, die!” The holes on the degenerated king’s body increased, and the king’s mind became crazier.

It was the persistence that would burn everything up. It was an incredible power.

The king sacrificed everything he had in exchange for power, without considering what impact it would have on the last kingdom of the world.

The mad king, the mad power, and the red crescent moon made everything mad.

“Boom!” The slash was stronger, faster and more violent than before. Like a cross to cut open the earth, a larger crack appeared on the ground in the center of the ruins of the palace.

More crow doctors emerged from the black crack caused by the sword. This time, they grew wings and flew in the sky, making ominous howl under the bloody crescent moon.

“Caw!”

“Caw!”

“Caw!”

However, Yun Xi was higher and faster than them.

The king's attack couldn't even touch Yun Xi's clothes.

Like Hua Huo, there were transparent light halos that appeared behind Yun Xi's feet. They were the lights of the Sky Flying Sword, they were they marks which could ignore gravity and transcend the shackles of the earth.

The king who had sacrificed his legs couldn't imagine the sword flying freely in the sky.

For the vast majority of swordsmen, the battle takes place on the ground.

For the Sky Flying Sword, its battlefield is infinite!

The earth, the sky, and even the stars are all its battlefields.

Yun Xi could feel the heartfelt joy from the twin swords.

Just like a good horse needed a good saddle, to god weapons, it was their luck to meet a master who could exert their power to the fullest.

Because of this, only real geniuses could obtain god weapons' recognition. If the user was too weak, many god weapons would even refuse to release their true power.

However, Yun Xi was different. As a mortal who had mastered two god sword skills, he was qualified to inherit and exert any god weapon's true power.

In the face of his rapid growth, even the Crane Wings Twin Swords could barely follow his footsteps.

For this reason, the sword souls in the two swords finally made up their minds.

It was time for rebirth.

If we can not catch up with our master's footsteps, then we have no meaning of existence.

"Ding!"

"Ding!"

With Yun Xi's flying, the blade of the twin swords began to drop tiny debris bit by bit.

The twin swords' exquisite bodies began to break up slowly.

Like a butterfly hatched from a cocoon, the Crane Wings Twin Swords began to evolve.

Even with thousands of years of historical accumulation and the inheritance from Yun Hai the sword master, it was still a dangerous leap for the twin swords. If there was an accident, they wouldn't have any chance to survive.

However, swords are lethal weapons. If they couldn't help their master in battles, then they would lose the meaning of existence.

Crane Wings Twin Swords didn't want to be such decorations. With Yun Xi's talent, he met the requirements of almost all ownerless god weapons.

As Yun Xi's first standard god weapon, Crane Wings Twin Swords would never allow such a situation to occur.

"It's time." In the twin swords, the male sword soul held the female sword soul's hands.

Although they appeared as teenagers, sword souls actually had no gender. They just chose to visualize according to their preferences.

"What kind of future will we have?" The girl sword soul looked at the boy sword soul somewhat uneasily.

Like the two sides of fate, left and right, Yin and Yang, heaven and earth, the craftsmen who cast the Crane Wing Twin Swords had decided this future from the very beginning.

The twin swords would merge into one, and this future was also the future the two sword souls expected.

However, the sword souls didn't expect that after thousands of years of inheritance, the future wouldn't be created by the original descendant of Yun Hai the Sword Master, but by another teenager.

Now think of it, maybe that's fate, Yun Hai's Quadrant Sword chose Yun Xi, not the descendants of Yun Hai's family.

It had nothing to do with his bloodline, but something else had been inherited by Yun Xi. He was the inheritor Yun Hai the Sword Master hoped for.

"It depends on our new master."

"Believing in him will bring us a different world."

The boy sword soul closed his eyes and pulled up the girl sword soul's hands.

The girl sword soul closed her eyes and gently recited the mantra that had been engraved in her mind when they were forged.

"Like the twinkling stars in the night sky, our hearts are intertwined and not separated."

"Even if the two people can't hold each other's hands, as long as we still remember..."

In the wavering glory, in the real world and in the world of souls, the twin swords and the two sword souls all fragmented.

All the rules had been reproduced.

All the history and knowledge had been transformed into materials for casting a god weapon, and began to weave according to the rules only belonging to Yun Xi.

This was the day the Crane Wings Twin Swords disappeared.

This was the day Yun Xi's god weapon was forged.

[Chapter 664: Draw the Sword](#)

"Come down!"

"Come down!"

"Come down and fight with me!"

On the ground, the degenerated king roared and waved his black sword, trying to attack Yun Xi.

Unfortunately, Yun Xi was suspended in the sky. He was far out of the attack range of the king's sword.

And because of the evolution of the Crane Wings Twin Swords, Yun Xi also stopped his attack and suspended himself in the air.

He was surrounded by numerous scattered glittering fragments.

These were the fragments of the Crane Wings Twin Swords.

In order to catch up with Yun Xi's footsteps, the twin swords resolutely chose the most difficult road.

All the materials that made up the twin swords had become fragments. From this moment on, the twin swords actually disappeared.

The pair of sword souls chose to return everything to zero.

Yun Hai's Quadrant Sword only needed one heir.

The twin sword souls believed that even if they searched all of the endless god's domains, they couldn't find anyone else who was more suitable for Yun Hai's Quadrant Sword than Yun Xi.

The meeting of that day was the fate of the twin swords.

Yun Xi saw all of the history of the Crane Wings Twin Swords.

In distant times, at the top of the mountains, the tall giant hammered out the embryo of the twin sword.

Yun Hai came from the clouds, giving the twin swords their names.

“I name you ‘Crane Wings Twin Swords’!”

“These two swords should be able to shelter my family for a thousand years.”

“If any of my descendants can understand the ‘sword meaning’ I hide in the twin sword, then they are qualified to inherit my legacy.”

“If not, then I have to say that they have no luck to study my Yun Hai’s Quadrant Sword.”

“In the world, there is no family that can never be extinguished.”

“A thousand years is enough. If my family doesn’t have the qualification, then when the two sword souls awake from inside the twin swords, they can choose their master themselves.”

“I don’t know who you are and what time it is, but since you have been chosen by the twin swords, you can inherit my legacy.”

“My strongest sword skill, Yun Hai’s Quadrant Sword!”

“Remember, the mystery of this sword skill is not about the sword, but in the heart!”

This was the last legacy Yun Hai left for his family before leaving the White Lotus Sword Domain.

At that time, no one in the world knew how terrible Yun Hai's Quadrant Sword was.

On that day, Yun Hai the Sword Master wandered on the top of mountains, breaking the sky and tearing the whole world apart with his sword.

A thousand years later, Yun Xi got the Crane Wing Twin Swords and Yun Hai's Quadrant Sword.

Over the past one thousand years, the two souls in the twin swords gradually grew up, becoming perfect "Yin" and "Yang" sword souls, becoming a boy and a girl.

The boy sword soul was a teenager with long hair hanging at his feet with clear eyes.

The girl sword soul was a lovely girl with a bun-like hairstyle and a gossamer dress.

They had been waiting for a hope, a promise for so many years.

For the sake of this promise, they suppressed their impulse to evolve over and over again, just waiting for the right person to appear.

Today, the time had come. The long wait had ended.

In order to follow the new master and create a new history, the twin sword souls made a choice.

“Like the twinkling stars in the night sky, our hearts are intertwined and not separated.”

“Even if two people can’t hold each other’s hands, as long as we still remember...”

The core material for forging the twin swords was restored to the original shape.

They were the fragments of countless stars. They were the dust of stars, which gathered by chance in the endless sky.

Like travelers in the sky, the fragments of these stars didn’t follow any fixed trajectory, but traveled freely through countless stars, recording the history of the birth and death of countless worlds, and eventually fell into the earth and condensed into crystals.

The crystal of stars is their name.

They are the best material for forging a god weapon, they are the best prototype to accomplish any fantasies.

Because the memory of stars contains everything.

The stars that gestated intelligent species.

The stars that were destroyed by countless eruptions.

The stars that breed super fantastic creatures and were eventually swallowed up by these fantastic creatures.

The dust of these stars floated in the void and eventually accidentally gathered together, traveled with comets and eventually fell into some worlds, gathering into crystals over tens of millions of years.

The core material of the twin swords was these crystals. Even the gods would feel jealous if they knew about it.

The two swords disintegrated themselves and return to their original shape.

Everything was for Yun Xi, for that promise.

“Oh, you are also children of stars!” Yun Xi could feel the last traces left by the two sword souls.

In order to forge a unique sword for Yun Xi, the two sword souls chose to transform themselves into materials and merge into the dust of the stars.

For Yun Xi’s sake, the sword souls abandoned everything.

“Sword... Draw your sword...” The dust that danced around Yun Xi made a tender voice.

Since Yun Xi needed a sword, then the stars would make the sword he wanted.

This was also the last perseverance of the two swords before they turned everything back to zero.

[Chapter 665: Three Swords](#)

Yun Xi had no experience in forging a god weapon.

That's for sure. Several months ago, he was still a baker. Where would he deal with such a thing?

In the mortal world, even a glance at a god weapon was an extravagant hope. For people living in small towns, it was only a legend in stories.

Weapons and equipment used by heroes?

God's grace?

The weapons that could even kill gods?

There were too many types and possibilities. Now the chance of forging his own god weapon appeared, Yun Xi was somewhat at a loss.

"Draw your sword?" Yun Xi watched the dust of the stars around him and fell into perplexity.

There is no sword here.

Sword, where is it?

What kind of sword does he need?

Is it a sword that can crush even the stars in the sky?

The stardust immediately revealed a giant sword about two meters long, similar to Hua Huo's Tyrannosaurus Emperor's Sword and with the head of a roaring dragon at its handle.

Just look at it, Yun Xi knew that it was a powerful sword for fierce and ambitious people.

It would be absolutely no problem to smash the stars with it. As long as Yun Xi nodded, the sword would come to Yun Xi's hand in no time.

As long as the sword was pulled out, Yun Xi would surely become a hero that could slay even dragons.

"No... Not this one..." Yun Xi shook his head. This sword was strong enough, but it was not suitable for him. It should be more suitable for Hua Huo.

With the disappearance of the giant sword, Yun Xi began to think about the sword more suitable for him.

Perhaps I need a sword that can improve my wisdom?

Is such a sword suitable for me?

Like sensing Yun Xi's expectations, under the golden twin trees, a Bodhi wooden sword appeared in Yun Xi's eyes.

In the quiet shade, the wooden sword with a pale golden halo had an extraordinary attraction for Yun Xi.

Probably, this is the right one. Yun Xi was very satisfied with this wooden sword.

But before Yun Xi reached out, he felt cold all over his body, and seemed to have countless huge malicious sensations staring at the wooden sword.

"Bald donkey!!!!"

"Blade thief!!!"

"Bareheaded monk!"

Across time and space, the sound of curses bombarded the wooden sword, and the dust of the stars that made up the outline of the wooden sword were trembling.

Hum? It does seem that this sword is cursed by the will of the world? Yun Xi watched the wooden sword disappear in front of him.

Well, okay, is there anything else? Yun Xi continued to wait, and the dust of the stars didn't let Yun Xi down, and began to condense new swords that may be suitable for him.

Compared with the memory capacity of stardust, human memory was not worth mentioning.

In the memories of the stars, there were countless swords, even including the swords of gods.

Amongst all of them, there must be a sword suitable for Yun Xi.

A demon sword about three meters long.

A sacred cross sword with golden lights.

A saint sword with aurora.

A god sword with thunder and lightning as its handle and body.

Each sword was a powerful god weapon with a unique history and characteristics. Each sword was very suitable for Yun Xi.

It all depended on Yun Xi's choice.

After looking at hundreds of swords, Yun Xi still couldn't decide which one to choose.

This was not a choice difficulty, but because his knowledge of the god weapons was too little. He didn't know any of them, how could he make a decision?

"Give me the best sword for me, please." Eventually, Yun Xi chose to believe in the dust of the stars.

The dust of the stars dancing around Yun Xi began to split and interlace and finally condensed into three different weapons.

Without exception, they were swords, representing different rules and different nature, but they were all swords above countless possibilities.

The first sword was a red and black demon sword.

The master of this sword traveled all over the heavens, slaughtered the world serpent and challenged the god known as omniscient and omnipotent.

The red and black demon sword slaughtered millions of angels, and finally killed the supreme god. Its power made Yun Xi feel fear from the bottom of his heart.

God Slayer!

Bury everything in the abyss!

The master of this sword was stronger than the “Deicide” Sky Sword in the Sky Sword God’s Domain, its master was strong enough to challenge the order of the stars.

This sword was an absolute demon’s sword.

The second sword was a sword blocked by innumerable chains. Yun Xi couldn’t even see its true shape clearly.

Every chain that bound the sword was sealed with a horrible monster.

These horrible monsters showed a chilling weird gesture. If an ordinary person was looking at the sword, that person would go mad instantly.

This sword, its existence itself would cause great disasters.

Even if this sword has not yet appeared, it only showed a rough outline, it had given Yun Xi the creeps.

Why? Is this sword really suitable for me? It’s even more ferocious than the previous one!

The third sword was a transparent sword, but vaguely reflects the beautiful figure of girls.

Girls have perfect features with wings of different colors stretched out behind them.

Vigorous green wings that can bring endless vitality.

Cold black wings that can devour all things.

Holy silver wings that can merge the power of earth, water, wind and fire.

“Well, that’s it.”

[Chapter 666: Starwings](#)

Yun Xi made a choice.

The past, the present, and the future was in different shapes. Amongst the three swords representing three different powers, Yun Xi chose the last one.

The reason for choosing the third one was simple.

Because this sword was the most beautiful one, and it released the most familiar atmosphere Yun Xi could feel.

Well, that’s it.

Since even the dust of the stars thought that these three swords were the best, there was no need to doubt them.

While Yun Xi made his choice, the red and black demon sword disappeared first in front of him, and the unknown sword with numerous chains fled, just like what happened when he chose the three star spirits.

However, Yun Xi had a kind of vague foreboding that he would still deal with those two swords in the future.

The last sword left was the transparent crystal sword reflecting the girls.

On the colorless and transparent sword body were the feathery figures of the girls, weaving a seven-color dreamlike world.

Now, Yun Xi could see only three colors.

Green represents endless vitality.

Black stands for cold silence.

Silver represents sacred supreme silver.

Three colors were far from the limit of the girls, and more colors were hidden in the colorful world.

“Sword... Choose...” Countless dust of the stars began to spin, which was a big step on the way for the Starchild to grow up.

From this moment on, Yun Xi finally possessed the unique god weapon cast by the dust of the stars for him.

Reaching out and touching the revolving dust, Yun Xi saw the memories of countless stars.

That was the traces of thousands of years travel, the memory still was eulogized by the dust of the stars.

If it hadn't been for Yun Xi, the dust would have continued their journey.

If the Crane Wings Twin Swords didn't meet Yun Xi, they would decay in tens of millions of years, return to their original materials and continue to fulfill the mission as the dust of the stars.

Only when they were cast into a god weapon could the dust of the stars really have a new life, weave new legends and new myths.

Only a god weapon is immortal. Even after thousands of years, millions of years, the god weapon would still stay and witness the changes of the universe.

Every god weapon had more or less the crystallization of the dust of the stars, so the dust of the stars could find so many swords for Yun Xi.

In fact, the number of the dust of the stars the twin swords had was not enough to make any of these three swords, and Yun Xi's own strength was far below the level of forging such god weapons.

These three swords had the power to transcend the world. To smash the stars was only a blink of an eye for these three swords.

The sword woven by the dust of the stars for Yun Xi was just a rough prototype.

This crystal sword would accompany Yun Xi and grow up together and witness the journey of the Starchild.

"Name... What's the name?" This sword had no name now, because it was a sword that belongs to the "future", a holy sword only existed in theory at this time point.

No, it wasn't enough to describe the sword with "holy" or "evil".

The girls dancing on the transparent sword represented the transcendent existence beyond the rules of the universe.

They could be gods above gods, or demons above demons. They could protect a world for thousands of years just for a promise, or they could eat a world as food when they wanted.

They came from the darkest places, but had the most gorgeous wings.

Somehow, the girls of the Starwing Knights suddenly appeared in Yun Xi's mind.

Without their support, without their talents, maybe now he was still a small time baker on the road of escaping his destiny.

The girls of the Starwing Knights believed in him so much that they still used this name in this dream trial.

Then, in return, he would dye the god weapon who would accompany him all his life with their colors.

He would name it —

Starwings!

When Yun Xi decided the true name of the sword, countless feathers flew out of the dust of the stars. That was the world's recognition of the god weapon, that was a poem woven by the laws of the universe.

They were not gods, but above gods.

They stood on countless worlds, their wings covered the sky, and their names shook the stars.

Their power interlaced, and eventually transformed into a sword because of a certain agreement, a sword that would shock the entire endless god's domains in the future.

At this moment, the god weapon came to Yun Xi's hand from the distant future and was given its only real name.

Starwings.

This was the end of the time of the Crane Wings Twin Swords.

This was the beginning of the time of the Starwings.

[Chapter 667: Their Nature](#)

This was a very beautiful holy sword.

The body and handle of the sword were all made of transparent crystals. The whole sword about 1.2 meters long and was filled with glittering lights, like a natural perfect artwork, without a trace of defect.

Anyone who saw this sword would be immersed in its clear and transparent light with the law of the world engraved on its handle.

Every law of the world was woven from symbols that Yun Xi didn't know at all. It was not any language that existed in the world. It was the truth that they used to interpret the world.

Just holding the sword, Yun Xi had a sense of immersion in breathing with the sword.

The twin swords abandoned everything, and eventually transformed into this god weapon that only belonged to him.

Probably this sword was only a prototype, far away from its complete gesture in the future.

The power of the future Starwings was beyond even Yun Xi's comprehension.

But that didn't prevent him from loving the first god weapon he really had at the moment.

The feeling of the handle was like touching the soft skin of a girl. It was not cold at all, but very warm.

The sword was in his hand and in his heart.

Yun Xi could feel that this sword had a mysterious power, which he may not be able to release but a fraction of a percent of now.

He couldn't even figure out the type of the sword. Was it a holy sword or a demon sword? From this sword, Yun Xi felt the destruction of everything, but also the vitality of countless lives.

It could tolerate or destroy everything.

It could protect all things, it could also smash the stars.

This was not a sword that could be forged by any human, nor even the gods.

Only those special existences that surpass the world could forge such a sword.

Amongst the three swords representing the past, the present, and the future, Yun Xi caught a hint of the future. He saw the girls dancing in the stars.

They, in the distant future, would become masters of the stars, and only at that time, would this sword be born.

That was what the stars saw, the certainty of fate.

Feathered girls.

Some of them had been born in this era, some were still sleeping in the cradle, but in the future they would surely step on the top of the stars, and become gods above gods, transcending all things.

It was the only sword that was comparable to the two strongest swords that represented the past and the present.

The red and black demon sword symbolizes the destruction and death of all orders.

The unknown demon sword represented chaos, disorder, and madness.

Starwings symbolized the order and rules, the trend of the future, but the wings of the stars wouldn't be bound by any force, because those figures themselves represented infinite freedom.

There was only one person who could grasp the wings of infinite freedom.

Starwings was the promise someone made with the girls with wings.

At this moment, Yun Xi didn't realize what kind of promise the Starwings represented, because it hadn't happened yet at this moment, it was just a "possibility" of the future.

Well, let's forgive this ignorant teenager who was so attached to the great stars.

Above the ruins of the palace, stepping on the transparent light halos, Yun Xi had a sword in his hand.

"Sword..."

"This is... my sword..."

Yun Xi pulled out the sword from the dust of the stars.

At this moment, his eyes were full of glory and confidence.

Unlike the three Water God's gifts, unlike the light stove (GN-drive) from the Golden Crow Princess, this was a god weapon that only belonged to him and was forged by himself.

Whether in the star trials or in the real world, it would always accompany him to fight together, grow together and become his sword of strength.

"Now, let me see the power of this sword." He said, but still didn't know the nature of the sword in his hands, Yun Xi took a deep breath and took a step forward.

Incredibly, just holding the sword in his hand, his body had become as light as the air.

The whole world had become clearer and more real than ever before. Yun Xi even saw the blood-colored particles scattered on the edge of the Forgotten Ruins.

Starwings was like Yun Xi's eyes and ears, taking the place of a part of his body to observe and understand the world from a new perspective.

This kind of ability apparently didn't belong to the hero rank. Only the legend rank could observe the world from this angle.

The degenerated king, who was almost invincible in Yun Xi's eyes just now was full of flaws in Yun Xi's eyes at this moment.

Did the degenerated king weaken?

No, when Yun Xi chose and forged the Starwings, the king was still sacrificing his humanity, wisdom, and soul, he was still growing stronger, and the “air” from his body could even make the sky tremble.

[Chapter 668: Sword Light of the Sky Flying Sword](#)

Yun Xi had become stronger.

After acquiring Starwings, it was like obtaining a pair of wings that could fly freely in the sky.

The degenerated king was no longer fearful of Yun Xi who could fly in the sky.

The halos under his feet broke and Yun Xi fell like a meteor from the sky.

The power of the Sky Flying Sword launched!

“Ah ah ah ah ah, come on!” It seemed that the degraded king had foreseen something and became madder. Large holes appeared one after another in his bony body, and the long-shattered armor could no longer hide his terrible body.

Burning. In the final stage, the firewood named king exploded into its strongest strength.

Yun Xi could have completely ignored the roar of the degenerated king, as long as he maintained his position above the sky, he would have seen the king’s self-destruction.

But he came.

Yun Xi accepted the final challenge of the degenerated king.

Sword vs sword!

Transparent halos spread at Yun Xi's feet in succession, like the notes of the world.

In Yun Xi's eyes, the world was so beautiful and clear.

I see it, the king's unwillingness, despair, and madness!

I see the constant loss of humanity from his body and the reflection of the blood-coloured crescent moon that constantly engulfed him.

"Hiss!"

"Hiss!"

"Hiss!"

The familiar evil whispers resounded around Yun Xi's ear, promised him an invitation.

Come on, if you are willing to give your most important things, you can get everything you want.

As long as you can complete the sacrifice, then any wish can be realized.

Starwings in Yun Xi's hands emitted transparent sword lights and become transparent flying birds. This is one of the characteristics of Starwings: "wings".

One transparent bird after another soared in the sky, then drew a mysterious trajectory and freely flew to the degenerated king.

"Pat!"

"Pat!"

"Pat!"

This was the sound of the flying birds waving their wings, clear and melodious, like the notes played by Yun Xi.

The black sword swept and split, trying to strike down these beautiful birds, but these birds, as if they had their own wisdom, would automatically avoid the king's foolish attack strokes, and even change their trajectory and fly to the king from different angles.

"Ding!"

“Ding!”

“Ding!”

Like butterflies flying, like bees shuttling, transparent birds broke through the blockade of the king’s black sword one after another and broke apart on his five-meter-tall body.

Only a very small part of them hit the king’s black sword, turning themselves into dust-like debris.

The birds that struck the king’s body easily broke the king’s long-broken armor, and then penetrated the king’s body.

Abandoned the god weapon “Sacred Revenge”, the degenerated king was no longer able to launch the god weapon’s rebound ability and was penetrated by the special attacks released by Starwings.

Yes, these special birds are the unique attacks of Starwings, the most basic way of attacking.

They had basic self-will and wisdom, knowing how to avoid obstacles, and even take the initiative to sacrifice themselves to help peers break through the enemy’s defense.

“Bang!”

“Bang!”

“Bang!”

The king’s five-meter-tall body was like rotten wood, and the body that was about to burn up began to break and crush.

“Unfilial son!”

“Take my last sword attack!” At the last moment of his life, the degenerated king seemed to have regained a little sanity, clasp ing his black sword in both hands and making a deafening roar.

Under the moonlight of the bloody crescent moon, the huge body with many holes once again released trembling power.

It was some kind of perseverance. Even though Yun Xi didn’t recognize the king’s inexplicable perseverance, but also respected the will of not giving up.

So Yun Xi brandished his sword.

This was his response to the king’s final challenge. Even if he only needed to release the special birds, he could easily tear up the king’s body, he still attacked.

The earth uttered an overwhelming cry, and the ruins of the whole palace were sinking, leaving only the king to unleash his last strongest strength.

The vast black air spread throughout the king's body, swallowing up all the remaining Sacred Revenge. In a moment, the king's body increased by one third and became a giant body about seven meters.

"Chi!"

"Chi!"

"Chi!"

The birds that had drilled into the king's body exploded, and the king's riddled body was shaking. The king raised his black sword high in his hand and ignited his final body and soul.

In the bursting flame, the king turned into a burning sword. It even suspended in the air for a short time, locking on Yun Xi's body.

Undoubtedly, this was the strongest blow formed by the last persistence of the degenerated king, for which he even abandoned his human posture.

Stepping on the transparent light halos, Yun Xi rushed to the king's incantation, the burning black sword without fear.

"Boom!" The blackfire sword swung down, ten times stronger than the one that split the palace before.

The light halos under Yun Xi's feet were broken and his position was changed in an instant. That was the track that human sword skill is absolutely impossible to establish. That was the outline of god sword skill.

In front of the Sky Flying Sword, the rule of gravity completely failed.

No matter how strong the degenerated king's sword was, it was meaningless to face he who could change his position freely.

Limited to the human concept, even if the king's power had been increased ten times, he was only debris bound to the earth, unable to pursue the shape of the sword flying in the sky.

The light of the sword danced on the last remains of the king.

As if the strings of the world being struck, it was Yun Xi's Sky Flying dance, the light of Sky Flying which first appeared in the world of the Dragon War.

[Chapter 669: Behind the Door](#)

Each sword hit the huge black-fire sword accurately and correctly.

Every sword ran through the last burning wreckage of the king.

The overwhelmed "birds" burst out inside the black fire sword, tearing up the last resistance of the "firewood".

Sky Flying Sword vs Black Fire Sword.

Victory!

This was the power of a god sword skill!

“Boom!”

The black fire sword formed by the last wreckage of the degenerated king finally fell down and turned into black ashes.

The black sword, which was supposed to be the king’s last weapon to fight back, didn’t even burn the corner of Yun Xi’s clothes.

This was the first time he personally felt the horror of the Sky Flying Sword.

This sword skill does not belong to the human world at all.

When performing this sword skill, he even had an instinctive impulse to fly up to the high sky, overlooking the earth and all living beings.

Compared to the creatures that can fly freely, human beings were as humble as ants or ground worms.

Who on earth can create such a god sword skill?

Unlike Yun Hai's Quadrant Sword, this is not an area that human beings can take foot in!

His mind was filled with questions when he landed from the air, standing in front of the wreckage of the king.

The king seemed to try to say something before his death, unfortunately, he was shattered by the Sky Flying Sword and didn't have the chance to leave a message.

"Sorry, I didn't want to fight you." Looking up at the bloody crescent moon in the sky, Yun Xi sighed.

If the king had not pushed him into despair, he would not have desperately lifted his strongest trump card.

Using the Sky Flying Sword is not without a cost.

After all, he's not Hua Huo.

The power to liberate the power of the Sky Flying Sword came from the Battle God's Seed.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have a chance to use it at present.

Perhaps even Casina who planted the seed in Yun Xi's body didn't think that Yun Xi could use the Battle God's Seed in this way, which wasn't something that could be touched upon at his level.

“In this state... Probably... this state can last a quarter of an hour?” This was the time from when he liberated the Sky Flying Sword to when he killed the king.

In this short moment, Yun Xi pumped out the energy stored in the Battle God’s Seed.

This is the last trump card Casina prepared for him. With it, he can even escape from the legend rank.

Casina gave it to Yun Xi, because she wanted to protect Yun Xi. She didn’t expect that Yun Xi could create a miracle even she couldn’t calculate.

The system of the stars was so magical and incredible.

“What did you want to say to me at the last moment?” Standing in front of the black ashes of the king’s body, Yun Xi sighed.

This was the world of the star trial, but the degenerated king was clearly not something created from nothing, but a reflection of someone in the real world.

In the end, he didn’t know who the king reflected.

What did he mean to “kill your father” and “marry your mother”? What the hell is this about?!

With such a doubt, Yun Xi began to wander among the ruins of the palace. He had a strong feeling that the trial wasn't over yet.

Above the sky, the crescent moon still hanging there, seemed to have some unknown existence still gazing at this place that had long been a ruin.

"I'm afraid... Oh, here it is... According to the approximate memory, Yun Xi returned to the ruins of the palace.

Numerous building debris was piled up here, showing an unnatural superposition.

From a distance, it looked like a huge tombstone.

Yun Xi waved Starwings and instantly released dozens of transparent bird-like swords into the air.

The birds dashed into the ruins of the tombstone-like palace, turning the mess into dust.

Even though he had known their powers, Yun Xi still felt incredulous.

The strength of his own god weapon was too powerful! More importantly, these special sword airs wouldn't consume his own strength either. They were condensed by Starwings itself.

Yes, this was one of the characteristics of Starwings. The special "birds" released by this holy sword can track enemies, dodge attacks automatically and even form tactical formations, and they require no cost!

This meant that as long as Yun Xi had enough time to swing his sword, he could even destroy the world by himself!

He could feel that there were more terrible hidden abilities in Starwings. The “wing” ability was just the tip of the iceberg of Starwings.

What an amazing sword.

What a horrible sword.

Anyone who saw Yun Xi holding Starwings wouldn't believe that he was not a hero ranked swordsman.

Otherwise, how can he get the approval of such a strong sword?

“Door?” After smashing the tombstone made up of the ruins of the palace, Yun Xi saw a door hidden under the original throne, which seemed to lead to a dark place.

What's behind the door?

“Even if I die, I will never let you touch my bride!” In retrospect of the hysterical roar of the degenerated king, Yun Xi seemed to understand something.

[Chapter 670: Queen in the Moonlight](#)

Perhaps behind the door was the king's bride, his nominal mother.

Hypocritical prince.

Hypocritical king.

Hypocritical queen.

But for the inhabitants of this world, all this is true, and everyone takes everything in the world for granted.

So Yun Xi had to bravely step into this strange door to see his nominal mother.

As for “kill your father” and “marry your mother” ... of course, it is impossible, even though he has killed the king...

“Click!” The old dark door slowly opened in front of him, as if the arrival of Yun Xi had been anticipated long ago.

It’s just that the door leads to a place where Yun Xi was shocked.

It was a very different place from what he had imagined, a deep and incomparable surface of water, as if leading to another world.

Why is there water behind the door?

Is there something wrong? And why is it that the water doesn't fall and completely blocks the door?

Yun Xi reached out his hand and touched the water wave. The wave of cold swept over his whole body in an instant.

It's cold, like infinite loneliness in the void. This water is not normal!

"Splash!" The surface of the water was automatically separated in front of Yun Xi, rippling with countless ripples.

In this instant, the door disappeared, and what appeared in front of Yun Xi was the passage to the endless waves of water.

Heaven and earth were completely reversed.

The ruins of the palace became the opposite, and the water became the front.

What happens in the garden was like a nightmare, and here was the real garden in the nightmare world.

The lake garden belongs to the great queen.

The ground here was a transparent, huge lake.

He looked around blankly and only saw himself standing on the surface of the water.

Under the bloody crescent moon, in the middle of the huge lake, he could see a black figure faintly.

It was a huge, ferocious black spider with outstretched limbs!

Around the enormous body of the black spider was a dense flock of spiders about 1 meter tall. Under the shine of the crescent moon, it seems that both the giant spider and the spider flock are sleeping.

On the body of the giant spider, a doll-like, black-haired girl was sleeping.

Her long black hair almost fell to the sole of her feet. She was wearing a black robe, leaning against the throne with closed eyes, and her tiny, shining fingers crossed together, as if praying for something and listening to something.

Apparently, she was sleeping on the horrible spider's body, but gave Yun Xi a feeling of wanting to touch her.

Under the bloody crescent moon, her beauty was fantastic and a little unreal, more like a spirit falling silently from heaven into the world.

The little white face revealed a touch of ruddiness, the pointed chin even more showed her vitality. What an amazingly inhuman beauty... He vaguely understood why the degenerated king would go mad for his bride.

But isn't the bride a little too young?

In any case, she looks only about eleven or twelve years old. It's the same age as Mumu.

Her chest does seem a little bigger than Mumu's?

Yun Xi's sight moved to the slightly raised part of the black robe. The curvature of the lovely buds was beautiful, which was already above the standard of the girls of the Starwing Knights.

"Pafu!"

"Pafu!"

"Pafu!"

Suddenly, Pafu got excited. It jumped out of Yun Xi's clothes and ran to the spider flock in a fast jump.

Hey! Don't kill yourself, those spiders are dangerous monsters! Yun Xi watched Pafu who was in a brave charge, shook his head, and followed it.

Although he didn't know how strong these spiders were, they gave Yun Xi a creepy and dangerous feeling.

The king he just killed was like a harmless rabbit compared to them.

The amount of blood moonlight in their bodies was far higher than that of the king.

It's said that in the world of spiders, female spiders are stronger.

The Queen of the spiders is indeed stronger than the king.

"Huh?" With the arrival of Pafu and Yun Xi's footsteps, it seemed that the sleeping girl was awakened.

She opened her eyes slightly, as if she was still immersed in the sweet dream.

"Who?" The girl blinked as she watched Yun Xi come to her.

"Hmm?" This was different from what he imagined. Isn't the Queen the hidden BOSS of this star trial?

Looking at the giant monster and the dense spiders, Yun Xi was ready to die hundreds of times before he could clean this area.

How does it look different from his imagination?

To marry such a young bride? The king is a real pervert!

“Dream... It’s been a long time since I had a dream.” The girl stood up and stretched, looking at Yun Xi with innocent eyes.

“Do you want to touch my darkness?”

The soft voice, the pitiful and lovely face... well, Yun Xi felt that he could forgive the king. Not everyone could resist such a temptation.

“Your darkness? What is that?”

“It’s the crescent moon tonight.”

“You who can see the moon, you who are in the dream, poor man, this is the will of the ancient gods.”

“May you have peace, and let the prisoner of this dream have a happy awakening.”

“I hope that one day what happened here will become a beautiful and vague memory.”

“Prince, what are you looking forward to?”

“Even in such a dark night, you can still see the moonlight.”

“Have you decided yet? Is it the age of darkness or the age of fire?” The black-haired girl, the queen of spiders, gazed at Yun Xi and waited for his choice.

“Sorry, I don’t know what you’re talking about.” Yun Xi thought that he was looking for the wrong person. Is this really the king’s bride, the queen of this kingdom?

He had a feeling that if he promised her, everything would soon embark on a different road of fate.