

Swordsman 1021

Chapter 1021: The Scarlet Yang Sword Principle

Jian Wushuang was indeed astonished.

He had studied the powerful Yang Sword Principle he acquired from Dao Yuanqi extensively.

From Dao Yuanzi's instruction, he had developed the better part of the Sword Principle and had almost succeeded in completing it.

He had been stumped by the last step, however, Dao Master's powerful strike just gave him inspiration.

"I must provoke him to draw out his attacks. The more techniques I see, the more I'll be able to understand." Jian Wushuang clenched his fists and called out, "Gu King!"

"Leave it to me! His ability is unfounded, but it will take but a second for me to heal you." Gu King said seriously.

As a Plenilune Centipede, Gu King had mastered the skill of healing.

It was because of both his own great defensive power and Gu King's healing skills that Jian Wushuang believed that he was invincible.

"Fight!"

Jian Wushuang's eyes flashed with renewed spirit, and with a roar, he lunged toward the Dao Master.

"Humph!"

The Dao Master resolutely stared down his attacker.

The second round of the battle was even more ferocious.

Dao Master Dreamless was faster and more vicious, and Jian Wushuang strained to parry the brutal blows over and over again.

"Ultimate Dragon-killing!"

The Dao Master struck Jian Wushuang once again, and the latter was thrown back.

Within moments, however, Jian Wushuang came at him again.

"Again!" Jian Wushuang was provoking the Dao Master, regardless of his own injuries.

"Die!"

"Ultimate Dragon-killing!"

Dao Master Dreamless put his full might behind his more powerful maneuver. He hit Jian Wushuang again and again. If his opponent had been anyone else, they would have died on the spot. However, after being injured numerous times, Jian Wushuang continued to spring back, as determined as ever.

This might have been reasonable if the Dao Master had only struck once or twice, but his opponent had been hit at least 10 times and was still full of energy.

“How is this possible? How is he unharmed?” Dao Master Dreamless was in shock.

The crowd was also dumbfounded.

They had all failed to sense Gu King inside Jian Wushuang, healing him immediately each time a blow landed and sustaining his strength and stamina.

“There’s no other way, I have to use my secret weapon!”

Dao Master Dreamless’s eyes were purposeful. He drew out a jade bottle and swallowed a drop of Essence Blood.

Immediately, his aura flared up, and his pupils burned a fiery red.

With his eyes fixated on Jian Wushuang, he lifted his spear to attack.

“Golden-dragon Drill!”

With a loud shout, Dao Master Dreamless twisted his wrist and threw out his spear in a strange maneuver.

The nearby Void was shattered immediately. Out of nothing, emerged a giant Black Hole, and at its center was a golden vortex. From deep within the vortex, the long spear launched out at Wushuang in the form of a dragon.

The earth shook.

The crowd stared at the golden dragon in unprecedented astonishment.

“So th-this...” Diyan was also amazed. “The great power of a Celestial Master!”

With just one drop of Essence Blood, Dao Master Dreamless was able to perform his move at the level of a Celestial Master.

The blow sent tremors into the earth.

The strike rattled the crowd.

Jian Wushuang froze at the sight of the dragon.

“Th-this maneuver...”

The attack filled Jian Wushuang’s vision.

It was a paralyzing and dominating blow.

As the spear sped toward him, the secret of the Third Sword Principle dawned on Jian Wushuang.

“Could this be the answer?”

He finally deciphered his dilemma.

Jian Wushuang was ecstatic.

Right as the spear reached his chest, he returned the blow.

Jian Wushuang's strike was just as aggressive, and perhaps even more vicious.

All of his strength poured into the blow.

Bam!

The ground quaked at the ear-piercing sound.

Shoo!

Jian Wushuang was forced backward like a Flowing Light. When he finally found his footing, Jian Wushuang felt a sweet taste climbed into his mouth and spat out blood. Drained of color, his face still reflected a curious expression.

On the other side, standing in the Void, Dao Master Dreamless was also pale. It was not easy for him to release his strongest attack. With astonishment in his eyes, he looked to Jian Wushuang.

"You, you've broken through?"

He spoke slowly.

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang smirked and wiped the blood from his mouth, saying, "I couldn't have devised my third Sword Principle so fast if it wasn't for you. Thank you."

Indeed, without the inspiration of Dao Master Dreamless's fierce attack and excellent spear skills, Jian Wushuang would not have succeeded in inventing his own third Sword Principle so soon.

During the fierce battle, he had been enlightened. The secret of the last step dawned on him, and the Third Sword Principle finally revealed itself.

Staring at the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand, Jian Wushuang murmured, "My third one is Dao Yuanzi's legacy. It's yang, fierce, and overwhelming. It's replete with power. It will be the Scarlet Yang Sword Principle!"

After the Coalescence Sword Principle and the Aurora Sword Principle, Jian Wushuang finally devised his third one, the Scarlet Yang Sword Principle.

Being the strongest Sword Principle, it achieved the Universe Level at its creation.

Chapter 1022: There is No Escape!

I've used my best hit, but still haven't defeated you. Instead, you had a breakthrough. Now that you are even stronger, I do not have the ability to kill you," said Dao Master Dreamless as he drew back his long spear, resigned.

Jian Wushuang gave a wry smile.

In creating the third Sword Principle, which was at the Universe Level he had greatly strengthened himself in offensive power. He would be almost unparalleled in skill. Now, Dao Master Dreamless wouldn't even be able to hold him off, let alone kill him.

"Jian Wushuang."

Dao Master Dreamless tossed a token in his direction.

Though hesitant, he reached out to catch the token in his hands.

The moment it touched his hand, a voice echoed through his mind.

"Jian Wushuang, we, the Samsara Temple, know that 20 years ago, Jin Yu attacked you first, and you only killed him in defense. You didn't mean to provoke us." Dao Master Dreamless's mouth did not move as his message was sent through the token. He clearly wanted a private conversation with Jian Wushuang.

"To be completely transparent, I did not come with the intention of killing you. We only wanted to teach you a lesson since you killed a Gold-clothed Deacon. We couldn't just let you get away with it.

"We didn't want to kill you because you have great potential. Perhaps you can join the Green Fire Palace and serve as our soldier. We won't kill a prodigy like you unless absolutely necessary.

"When I said I wanted to kill you on the spot, I was merely attempting to provoke you into using your full strength. Please forgive me if I've been rude."

Dao Master Dreamless sounded sincere.

The order he received was simply to teach Jian Wushuang a lesson, not to kill him.

The Samsara Temple know about Jian Wushuang's overwhelming defensive power, so if they really wanted to kill him, they would have sent a Celestial Master instead of the Dao Master.

Not even Dao Master Dreamless expected that after using his full strength he would fail to even scratch Jian Wushuang. On the contrary, he had incited Jian Wushuang's discovery of his third Sword Principle.

Now that Jian Wushuang had gained so much power, there was no point in continuing to fight, thus he had clarified his intentions and apologized to Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang was shocked at the Dao Master's words.

He thought that the Samsara Temple wanted to kill him, but it was far from the truth.

Did Samsara Temple really only want to teach him a lesson as a punishment?

"The Green Fire Palace?" Jian Wushuang was curious.

It was not the first time he had heard of it. During the time that the royal palace of Tang of the East was besieged by three larger countries, the Tang Emperor nearly killed the other ruler, however since the ruler was from the Green Fire Palace, the Tang Emperor had to spare him.

For the second time, Jian Wushuang failed to discover what the Green Fire Palace was.

Restraining his curiosity, Jian Wushuang refrained from asking about the Palace.

“Dao Master, since you don’t intend to kill me, then the Black Python Clan...” Jian Wushuang sent back a message through the token.

“We do not interfere with the business of the Black Python Clan, so you may do as you please,” Dao Master Dreamless said.

“Thank you for your permission.” Jian Wushunage let out a smile as sharp as the edge of his blade.

The crowd could not hear a single word of their conversation through the token.

However, the battle they had witnessed was still at the forefront of their thoughts.

“How is this possible?”

“Dao Master Dreamless performed a strike at Celestial Master level. How did he fail to kill Jian Wushuang?”

“And how did Jian Wushuang discover his Sword Principle instead?”

“What happened?”

Di Yan, Mo Lin, and many other experts from the Black Python Clan were all baffled.

Di Yan was trembling.

Before this battle, Jian Wushuang could already him in terms of battle strength. But now, after Jian Wushuang successfully devised his third Sword Principle, he would be able to kill him easily.

“Mo Lin, let’s go!” Di Yan whispered.

Mo Lin was reluctant to lose this chance, but he had to leave. Since they were no longer able to kill Jian Wushuang, the only option was to leave with the rest of the Black Python Clan.

Except just as they turned around, they heard a voice call out.

“You’ve really made yourselves at home haven’t you?”

Jian Wushuang’s cold voice reverberated across the sky.

Di Yan, Mo Lin, and other Black Python Clan experts all stopped in their tracks and turned to regard Jian Wushuang.

“Jian Wushuang, we’re already about to leave, what do you want form us? Do you want us to stay forever?” Di Yan questioned Jian Wushuang angrily.

“Yes, in fact, I do.” Jian Wushuang smiled quietly.

“Interesting.” Di Yan snorted. “I admit that since you’ve broken through, you are now more capable than me. But so what? I’m fast. I can outrun you easily. If you want me to stay forever, make me!”

Di Yan taunted.

Both he and Mo Lin knew they could not match Jian Wushuang in terms of brute force. However, they both believed that they could outrun him easily.

"You're right, Di Yan. Under normal circumstances, I can't outrun you. But look around yourself now." The severity of Jian Wushuang's voice sent a tremor through the listeners. At his own words, he secretly commanded his Slaughter Body.

No one had discovered that his Slaughter Body set up Dragon-trapping Spell Formation in secret.

The Spell Formation was complete and awaiting his signal.

At his signal, his Slaughter Body activated the Spell Formation at once.

All of a sudden, a transparent shield wove together to cover the nearby Void in its entirety.

Jian Wushuang, Di Yan, Mo Lin, and the other experts were all trapped.

At that moment, Jian Wushuang's expression spoke death.

"There is no escape for anyone today!"

Chapter 1023: Kill Them All

"There is no escape for anyone today!"

Jian Wushuang spat out the sentence with murderous undertone, and darted out like a ghost.

"Oh no!"

"Is this... a trap?"

"We're trapped!"

Seeing the enchanted walls rising around them, all the Black Python Clansmen were stunned, especially Di Yan and Mo Lin.

They weren't stupid; they knew that the enchantment was a trap.

But out of nowhere, the light of a powerful sword barrelled toward the Black Python Clansmen.

"Watch out!" Di Yan shouted.

Just in time, the clansmen sensed the attack and retreated.

But just as they turned around,

"Why am I so slow?"

"What has happened to me?"

To their surprise, they all discovered that they could no longer move at a normal pace and couldn't dodge the sword's blow. It was as if they had been chained down.

Without pause, a forceful consciousness attack landed upon them.

Inside the enchantment, all the Black Python Clan experts froze like a stone. They could only watch as Jian Wushuang's sword struck them.

Swish!

The remorseless blade split through their bodies in an instant.

Back when he had only devised two Sword Principles, Jian Wushuang had managed to kill eight Dao Masters with the Death Shadow. But now, it was much easier for him to slay these Black Python Clan experts.

In a just a brief moment, all the clansmen had been eliminated except for Mo Lin and Di Yan.

"Bastard!"

Mo Lin's eyes widened at the sight of the bloodshed.

The noble protectors of his people had all be slain by Jian Wushuang in the blink of an eye.

"You must die too."

Relenting to his murderous rage, Jian Wushuang rushed at Molin and Diyan.

"Oh no!" Despair marked the faces of Di Yan and Mo Lin.

Also slowed down and trapped by the enchantment of the Chaos Gems, there was no path for them to escape.

"Stall him, it is not easy to maintain this enchantment." Di Yan shouted.

Mo Lin nodded resolutely, and they joined forces in an attempt to stop Jian Wushuang.

"Break!"

Jian Wushuang brandished his Blood Mountain Sword.

The mighty blow melded together the power of his three Sword Principles.

Di Yan lifted his hand and used all of his strength.

Right beside him, Mo Lin waved a Giant Axe at Jian Wushuang savagely.

One versus two!

But then...

Bam!

Di Yan let out a grunt as he was forced backward, and Mo Lin spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Death Shadow!"

Jian Wushuang's second move, the fast Death Shadow charged straight toward Mo Lin.

Too fast!

Not just fast, the blow was also filled with a consciousness attack.

Already injured, Mo Lin struggled to hold himself up and could do nothing to block the Death Shadow.

“No!”

Mo Lin screamed, but the sword didn’t slow down; it slashed through his neck.

Swish!

A human head fell.

The leader of the Black Python Clan, Mo Lin, was dead.

“Damn!”

“How is he so powerful?”

Di Yan’s hope died. He had expected Mo Lin to stop Jian Wushuang as the enchantment around the was so difficult to sustain.

He thought that if they could stall until the trap disappeared, they could run.

Never in his wildest dream did he expect that Mo Lin would be killed in the blink of an eye.

Jian Wushuang was far more capable than he thought.

“If he’s dead, then there is no hope for me.” Di Yan looked desperate because he saw rage flash in Jian Wushuang’s eyes.

A bloodthirsty aura shrouded Jian Wushuang.

It was so potent that Di Yan could almost touch it.

If they were anywhere, he would not have been so hopeless. But trapped in the enchantment and slower than normal, he could not fight Jian Wushuang.

“Dao Master Dreamless, please help me!”

Di Yan turned his face toward Dao Master Dreamless in the nearby Void. Desperation cracked his voice, “Please, I’ll remember your help forever.”

“Please!”

Di Yan was shouting at the top of his lungs.

But Dao Master Dreamless stayed motionless with his arms folded.

“I’ve told you. I only came to deal with Jian Wushuang. Since I failed, I won’t interfere anymore. This war between the Black Python Clan and Jian Wushuang is none of my business.” Dao Master Dreamless’s merciless voice rang.

“Bastard!” Di Yan cursed.

Jian Wushuang was now right in front of Di Yan.

“Die!”

Without any hesitation, the Blood Mountain Sword cut into Di Yan.

Di Yan was almost defenseless and after only three strikes, he was heavily injured.

Jian Wushuang kept attacking him.

“Stop, Jian Wushuang! I’m begging you!” Di Yan cried.

“Now you’re begging me?” He just snorted and his barbaric expression didn’t change.

Jian Wushuang wanted to kill Di Yan more than he did the Black Python Clan.

Di Yan had caused him distress many a time, and Jian Wushuang hadn’t been strong enough to return the favor.

Now, he would not hesitate to kill him.

“No, you can’t!” Di Yan shrieked. “Jian Wushuang, my father is the Empyrean Patriarch, he’s the Empyrean Patriarch!”

“The Empyrean Patriarch?” Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes but did not stop. He just snorted again. “Who’s he? I’ve never heard of him.”

“You...” Di Yan was speechless. Before he could speak, a sword sliced into him.

And this time, he had no more words.

Chapter 1024: Empyrean Patriarch

Bang!

The fierce blow pierced through Di Yan’s protections and direly landed on his body.

The power even drowned Di Yan’s last screech and slew him quietly.

Finally, when peace was once more restored, the Void was gradually healing.

“Is he dead?”

The Rock Demon Clan’s masters, including God Hong, all froze there, stunned.

They had witnessed the entire battle.

Jian Wushuang had confronted Dao Master Dreamless and broken through. Now, he actually annihilated the Black Python Clan along with Di Yan with his thunderous strikes. Jian Wushuang really impressed them.

They even failed to collect their thoughts yet.

However, shortly after, among the Rock Demon Clan, thunderous cheering echoed.

“He’s dead!”

“The leader of the Black Python Clan Mo Lin is dead?”

“All the Black Python Clan experts, all of them were killed by Master Wushuang alone?”

The crowd cheered.

Jian Wushuang was not impressed. He stared coldly at the bodies on the ground and murmured to himself. “I’ve just created my Scarlet Yang Sword Principle, and haven’t conjured a matching strong swordsmanship. Otherwise, I could’ve killed Di Yan easily.”

Jian Wushuang was fully aware that he had achieved a brand new level after devising the Scarlet Yang Sword Principle. He was almost a Celestial Master, even could surpass Emperor Xiao or Emperor Yun. Without a matching swordsmanship, he was unable to perform the third Sword Principle to the fullest extent.

“Jian Wushuang.” Dao Master Dreamless’ voice rang.

“I must admit that you’re not only gifted but also brave.” Dao Master Dreamless smiled. “When Di Yan told you about his father, you killed him still, well...”

“Empyrean Patriarch?” Curious, Jian Wushuang had to ask, “Dao Master, who is Empyrean Patriarch?”

“You really don’t know him?” Dao Master Dreamless stared at Jian Wushuang in amazement. At that moment, he thought Jian Wushuang was playing dumb. He did not expect that Jian Wushuang was really unaware of Empyrean Patriarch.

“To be honest, I come from Void Continent and just arrived here recently. I don’t know much about experts on Samsara Continent.” Jian Wushuang admitted.

“That explains. If you’re born here, you would have known him.” Dao Master Dreamless knitted his brows and cast a serious look at Jian Wushuang.

“Jian Wushuang, you don’t want to mess with Empyrean Patriarch!”

“If I’m not mistaken, he must be a Celestial Master?” said Jian Wushuang.

Di Yan was already a Dao Master at the Peak of Rank Three. If he talked someone before his death, that someone must be stronger than him, more capable than a Celestial Master.

“Right, he’s a Celestial Master, and one of the troublesome kind.” Dao Master Dreamless continued, “Have you seen Di Yan’s bloodline?”

“Yes, he’s from the Sky-devouring Clan.” Jian Wushuang answered.

“You’re right,” Dao Master Dreamless confirmed. “You must know that on Samsara Continent, there are many unique bloodlines of high value. Those bloodlines are rare and highly-leveled.”

“Even in the grand Eternal Chaotic World, Sky-devouring Clan belongs to the rarest and the most valuable bloodlines. On Samsara Continent, there were two men with that bloodline. One is Di Yan, the other is his father, Empyrean Patriarch.”

“Empyrean Patriarch has gained himself a reputation years ago. He even stands out among Celestial Masters. Moreover, he’s wild and listens to no one. In the past, he was already famous for being murderous. In Green Fire World, everyone fears him.”

“Even Samsara Temple... though we’ve got lots of experts, however, except the Temple Master, he cares none of us. Peak populations of Samsara Continent dare not to provoke him.”

“So, you may call him a wild, mad, and troublesome old monster.”

“And you, you killed the monster’s only son. What do you say? Do you think he’ll seek a revenge?”

Hearing out Dao Master Dreamless, Jian Wushuang was stunned.

Before he killed Di Yan, he vaguely guessed that Empyrean Patriarch was a Celestial Master. However, he did not expect such a notorious and strong Celestial Master.

It was no good to be targeted by such a capable Celestial Master.

“To hell with it, if he wants a revenge on me, he can try.” Jian Wushuang just smiled.

“You’re bold.” Dao Master Dreamless shook his head smilingly.

“Or what? I’ve killed him. There’s nothing I can do.” Jian Wushuang remained calm, he never regretted one single of his decisions.

Since he decided to kill Di Yan, he would pay whatever price that would cost.

So what if Empyrean Patriarch sought his revenge?

He had destroyed Dao Yuanzi, who was much stronger than Empyrean Patriarch. He would not be scared of the latter.

“Dao Master Dreamless, thanks to you, I’ve created my third Sword Principle. If it’s convenient for you, why don’t we stay for a drink? I happen to have something to ask you.” He invited the Dao Master.

“Sure.” Dao Master Dreamless accepted the invitation.

Then, they headed straight to the city of the Rock Demon Clan, where they were warmly-received.

In a grand temple, Jian Wushuang and Dao Master Dreamless sat face-to-face. In between them, there was a table lined with cuisine and fine wines.

They talked during the meal. The Rock Demon Clan experts stayed at the outside.

“Jian Wushuang, to be honest, are you really just in Eternal Realm?”

Dao Master Dreamless looked into Jian Wushuang’s eyes.

Chapter 1025: Green Fire Palace

“Are you really just an Eternal Realm expert?”

Upon hearing Dao Master Dreamless’s question, Jian Wushuang smiled helplessly. “I’m indeed at the Eternal Realm, but my Bloodline Power has already reached the Dao Master Level. To be precise, I’m a Dao Master presently.”

Jian Wushuang was telling the truth.

The Inverse Cultivator at the Eternal Realm was regarded as a Dao Master in the Eternal Chaotic World.

His Ancient God Power had reached the Three-star Level. In this aspect, he was on a par with a Dao Master as well.

All this proved that he was qualified to be a Dao Master.

“Really? I assume you cannot be so powerful without other factors.” Dao Master Dreamless sighed with emotion.

After knocking a glass of wine back, Jian Wushuang smiled and asked casually, “Dao Master Dreamless, mighty as you are, you probably are a Rank Eight Reincarnator, right?”

“Yes.” Dao Master Dreamless nodded.

Overjoyed, Jian Wushuang immediately said seriously, “Dao Master Dreamless, to be honest, I persuaded you to stay here because I hope you can do me a favor.”

“Oh?” Dao Master Dreamless raised his eyebrows but he did not feel surprised. “Tell me about it. I’ll do my best if I can.”

Dao Master Dreamless was an amiable man. He relished networking with many people.

He preferred to make contact with experts like Jian Wushuang who was powerful and had great potentials. Normally, he would not refuse if he could assist them.

Jian Wushuang said, “2,000 years ago, one of my close relatives was selected as the Reincarnator by the Samsara Temple, but I haven’t received any message from him until now. That was why I came here from the Void Continent. I’m looking for him.

“In order to do that, I paid a big price to Jin Yu, a Gold-clothed Deacon, but he failed to find him. Therefore, I have no other choice but to ask a Rank Eight Reincarnator for help.”

“You want me to search for your relative using my powers?” Dao Master Dreamless glanced at Jian Wushuang.

“Yes.” Jian Wushuang nodded solemnly. “I’m ready to pay any price as long as you’re willing to help me.”

Dao Master Dreamless frowned.

“Do you have difficulty doing that?” asked Jian Wushuang.

"I'm sorry. I can't help you with that." Dao Master Dreamless shook his head.

"Why?" Jian Wushuang's heart knocked.

"I do want to help you." Dao Master Dreamless gave a wry smile. "Considering your potential, if you don't die young, you definitely can become a top-notch person in the Green Fire World. I wish to make friends with you or let you owe me a favor. But I can do nothing on this matter."

"Jian Wushuang, you may not know that the experts in the Samsara Temple are actually divided into two categories. The first kind is responsible for matters related to the selection of Reincarnators. While the second kind is the Law Executors who're in charge of removing all obstacles for the Samsara Temple through battles.

"These two types of experts hold different posts. You can also regard them as two main factions. Neither side will intervene in each other's affairs. As a Heaven-level Law Executor, my job is to fight on the battlefield. I have no control over the information about those Reincarnators and thus cannot aid you."

"I don't have the right to do that."

"Really?" Jian Wushuang had a rather surprised look on his face.

He always harbored the idea that as long as he found a Rank Eight Reincarnator, he could look up the information of all Reincarnators below Rank Eight. However, things went contrary to his wishes.

In fact, there were two major factions in the Samsara Temple. The Law Executors were only responsible for fighting outside.

"Jian Wushuang, you should ask Inner Elders for help. They are Rank Eight Reincarnators and are in charge of the selection of Reincarnators. They should be very clear about the information of Reincarnators below Rank Eight." Dao Master Dreamless said.

"*Inner Elder?*" Jian Wushuang bore this in mind.

"I seldom make contact with them, but I can introduce you the only one I am familiar with." Dao Master Dreamless added.

Jian Wushuang's eyes immediately lit up.

Although Dao Master Dreamless could not help him find his father's whereabouts, it would be very kind of him to introduce him an Inner Elder.

"That Elder named Ding Mo. I'll send him a message. You just need to take this token to find him in the Divine Monster Territory. That old man has a strange temper, but he ought to do me a favor and meet you. I just don't know when he plans to meet you." Dao Master Dreamless continued.

"Thank you a lot." Jian Wushuang took the token and said appreciatively.

"You're welcome." Dao Master Dreamless waved his hand casually.

"By the way, Dao Master Dreamless, I remember you mentioned the Green Fire Palace before. What's that?" Jian Wushuang asked again.

"Green Fire Palace..." Dao Master Dreamless had the yearning for it written on his face. He murmured, "I just heard about that organization but am not qualified to join it. so, I don't know much about it either."

"I just know its the assembly site of top-notch experts in the Green Fire World."

"It has a high requirement on people who join it. Normally, only when one's strength reaches the Celestial Master Level can he receive its invitation. Others who're qualified to join being the rulers of some forces that have power."

"In other words, 90% of the top-class experts and forces in the entire Green Fire World are its members. The Samsara Temple in the Samsara Continent, the few advanced populations here, the Void Temple in the Void Continent, and the four big countries are all its affiliates."

Jian Wushuang was taken aback as he heard all this.

"As the overlords of two continents, the Samsara Temple and the Void Temple are just its members!

How terrifying that organization is?"

"Well, what about the Emyrean Patriarch?" Jian Wushuang asked with a solemn face. "According to what you've said, almost all of the top-class experts in the Green Fire World are its members. Given his strength, he should be able to join it, right?"

"Of course." Dao Master Dreamless nodded. "In terms of strength, he's indeed qualified to join the Green Fire Palace, but it's a pity that he's obstinate and unruly. Moreover, he's always overweening. It's said that when he broke through to the Celestial Master Level, the Green Fire Palace had invited him, but he directly refused."

"Refused?" Jian Wushuang looked at Dao Master Dreamless, dumbfounded.

"So many top experts, including the two temples, joined the Green Fire Palace. There must be something special about it. But why did Emyrean Patriarch refuse it?"

"That's all I know about the Green Fire Palace. Jian Wushuang, if you want to know more, just practice hard. The Green Fire Palace will invite you after you break through to the Celestial Master Level. You'll understand everything then." Dao Master Dreamless said.

Chapter 1026: Wrath

Dao Master Dreamless did not linger here any longer but left soon.

While leaving, he warned Jian Wushuang to guard against Emyrean Patriarch.

After that, Jian Wushuang called on God Hong.

"Big Brother Hong, what happened to the Black Python Clan?" asked Jian Wushuang.

"What could they do?" God Hong said with a grin. "You killed Mo Lin as well as 90% of the experts of that clan. Thus, it is no longer qualified to be called an advanced population. Everyone tends to hit a

person when he is down. This clan is doomed to disappear even without my clan taking any actions. It would be a blessing for it if some of its clansmen have escaped.”

Jian Wushuang agreed with him secretly.

He was aware that the battles between different populations on the Samsara Continent were unusually crazy and cruel.

Without him, the Rock Demon Clan would have been exterminated. Chances were that only a few of its clansmen could escape.

And thus, he caused the Black Python Clan to fall on hard times.

Jian Wushuang was quite helpless in this regard.

“Since the Black Python Clan has been wiped out, there should be no population that can threaten the Rock Demon Clan on this territory. It’s time for me to leave,” said Jian Wushuang.

“You are going to leave?” God Hong’s expression changed slightly.

“The nine sword scars left behind by Sunrise Sword Emperor are not as useful to me as they used to be. Furthermore, I have something else to do. So, I have to depart.” Jian Wushuang said smilingly.

“Alright.” God Hong said with a nod. “Well, what about Empyrean Patriarch?”

When God Hong was on the battlefield previously, he heard Dao Master Dreamless mention Empyrean Patriarch.

“He is a threat to me, but he can do nothing to me.” Jian Wushuang said with confidence.

“Great.” God Hong sighed with relief.

“Big Brother Hong, see you then.”

After giving God Hong some advice, Jian Wushuang bid farewell to him and left.

He came to the Rock Demon Clan for returning God Hong’s favor in the Ancient World. He had done what he could and there was no need for him to linger any longer.

His next destination was the Divine Monster Territory.

This was where Elder Ding Mo was at.

There existed an enormous but secluded castle that was surrounded by dark airflow hundreds of millions of miles away from the Rock Demon Clan in a vast range of mountains.

It stood erect over the years, but few people nearby perceived its existence.

Out of blue, a terrifying aura emanated from this black castle.

This aura spread far and wide along with overwhelming rage and pressure. It influenced untold Warriors and some Dao Masters in a common population tens of thousands of miles away, resulting them to tremble with fear.

All these Warriors were in a state of panic.

“Died? My son Di Yan is dead?”

A short-haired, lean elder stood in the Void above the black castle. The ferocious look in his eyes made him look more arrogant and obstinate.

His name, Empyrean Patriarch, terrified all the people on the Samsara Continent!

At this moment, Empyrean Patriarch was quivering, his eyes blazing with fury.

Undisciplined and out of control, he was quite a strange character who always tyrannized other people on the Samsara Continent.

Moreover, as a member of the Sky-devouring Clan, he had an inborn fondness of his only son and took very good care of him.

This was a known fact to all experts and populations on the Samsara Continent. Therefore, even though they knew that Di Yan was running amuck and had devoured the Essence Blood of some rare bloodlines, they could only turn a blind eye for fear of provoking Empyrean Patriarch.

Everyone there deferred to Empyrean Patriarch.

Even if Di Yan had taken too far sometimes and displeased some top experts, they only slightly punished him but did not dare to kill him due to Empyrean Patriarch. That had been the case for years.

No one had ever thought that his son would have been killed today!

“Jian Wushuang, Jian Wushuang!”

Empyrean Patriarch growled. He was informed of his son’s death and the information about the killer at the same time; an expert majored in Sword Principle named Jian Wushuang. To his surprise, Jian Wushuang was merely at the Eternal Realm.

“How dare you killed him as you knew his identity!”

“I don’t care your identity, your background, and origin. I swear I must kill you!”

“You definitely will come to a tragic end!”

“Where are my 10 Protectors?”

Empyrean Patriarch’s roar echoed throughout the world.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Quick as a flash, 10 figures flew out of the castle and appeared in front of Empyrean Patriarch. They knelt down before him immediately.

“Paying respects to Ancestor!”

Their voices were earsplitting.

All of them were powerful Dao Masters and three of them were Peak Rank Three Dao Masters.

Moreover, they were experts who sought refuge with Empyrean Patriarch.

“Follow me!”

Empyrean Patriarch waved his sleeve and they set off at once.

He went to the Samsara Temple to borrow the wormhole.

The wormhole would not open to the outside world easily, but the Samsara Temple was obliged to give him face given his ferocity.

It only took him a few days to arrive at the territory of the Rock Demon Clan through the wormhole.

“Did my son die here?”

Floating in the Void above the Rock Demon Clan, Empyrean Patriarch gave off a horrible pressure. It came crushing down upon the members of this clan and subdued them.

Wave after wave shrill cries rang out and a large number of its clansmen knelt down under the pressure.

“Stop! Stop!”

A voice mixed with shock and anger sounded, and then God Hong arrived here together with some top experts from the Rock Demon Clan.

As soon as he appeared in the Void, he saw Empyrean Patriarch. The latter emanated a horrifying pressure that he could hardly resist.

“Celestial Master, he is a Celestial Master!” God Hong clenched his fists after he figured out the identity of the man in front of him.

“I’m God Hong, the Clan Leader of the Rock Demon Clan, paying respects to Empyrean Patriarch.” God Hong said respectfully.

“Where is Jian Wushuang?”

Chapter 1027: Friendly Relations

“Where is Jian Wushuang?”

Empyrean Patriarch’s voice sounded extremely cold.

Neither did he care God Hong nor the Rock Demon Clan. He only had Jian Wushuang in his mind.

Hearing his words, God Hong quivered with fear. But he still answered, “Jian Wushuang left here a few days ago.”

“Where did he go?” Empyrean Patriarch stared at God Hong.

“I don’t know.” God Hong shook his head.

“You don’t know?” Empyrean Patriarch said with a rather cold voice. All of a sudden, a terrifying pressure swept toward God Hong.

Although God Hong was a Rank Three Dao Master who possessed the bloodline of the Rock Demon Giant and formidable defense capability, he was suppressed by this pressure.

“Pfft!”

He directly spat a mouthful of blood and his internal injuries, which had not been completely recovered, were again aggravated. However, he had no time to attend this matter and wipe the blood from his mouth. He said hurriedly, “Empyrean Patriarch, I really don’t know where he went.”

“Really?” Empyrean Patriarch didn’t ask any more, but his cold eyes looked at the habitat of the Rock Demon Clan below.

“My son died here. This is his burial place!”

“Thus, there can be no living creatures within a radius of 10,000 miles. Millions of your clansmen must die and be buried with him!”

Empyrean Patriarch said in a mild tone, which, unexpectedly, contained overwhelming killing intent.

The two simple sentences sentenced the entire Rock Demon Clan to death.

After they heard that, the expressions of the 10 Protectors behind Empyrean Patriarch turned grim.

They all relished slaughtering and had slain a lot of people on the Samsara Continent. The reason why they sought refuge with Empyrean Patriarch was that they were pursued by some powerful populations and experts from the Samsara Continent. They had no other choice.

Hearing that Empyrean Patriarch was going to exterminate the Rock Demon Clan, they all got excited.

Nevertheless, the expressions of God Hong and other experts from this clan changed sharply.

“Empyrean Patriarch, there is a special place in our clan and I wish you can follow me and have a look at it.” Suddenly, God Hong said seriously.

“Oh?” Empyrean Patriarch’s expression slightly altered.

At a critical moment when he planned to wipe out the Rock Demon Clan, God Hong said he wanted to take him to another place.

Did he think that place could change his decision?

“Empyrean Patriarch, please follow me.” God Hong managed to restrain his fear and led Empyrean Patriarch into the territory of his clan.

With a mighty strength, Empyrean Patriarch feared nothing. He followed God Hong and arrived at the valley where Jian Wushuang had meditated earlier after a short while.

“Empyrean Patriarch, look at there.” God Hong pointed at the cliff dotted with sword scars.

Empyrean Patriarch’s eyes swept across the cliff and he noticed the nine sword scars on it with a glance.

Then he started to look through them. When he saw the first sword scar, a trace of disdain flashed past his eyes.

And when he glanced over the second sword scar, he was still unimpressed with it.

However, a little bit of surprise flashed past his eyes as he observed the third sword scar.

When he scanned the fourth, fifth, and sixth sword scars, his face gradually grew solemn.

And when he fixed his eyes on the seventh sword scar, a hint of horror could be seen in his eyes.

The moment his eyes swept across the ninth sword scar, his heart knocked and eyes popped.

"What a terrifying sword!"

He was a man of powerful strength and had experienced a lot. Therefore, he was very clear about the horror of the sword that left the ninth sword scar.

That sword was so fast that no one in this world could block its attack, including him.

"Although there are numerous experts who study Sword Principle in the entire Green Fire World, only one is qualified to display such a horrible swordsmanship!"

"The first Sword Cultivator, Sunrise Sword Emperor!"

His eyes flickered with cold light.

"Empyrean Patriarch, I assume you have recognized the owner of the sword scars." God Hong said.

"So what?" Empyrean Patriarch replied in a deep voice.

"Nothing. I just want you to know that my clan is on friendly terms with the legendary Sunrise Sword Emperor. 20,000 years ago, he passed by and happened to gain insight into Sword Principle. As a result, he stayed here and meditated in this valley for two years. We have provided him everything we could during this period."

"When he left, he deliberately left these sword scars in our clan." God Hong said calmly, "Jian Wushuang is a Sword Cultivator and he stayed here due to the sword scars. Just at this moment, Di Yan and the Black Python Clan invaded here and disturbed him. He then acted and killed them. He did all this for his sake."

"He knew he killed your son and provoked you. Hence, he left directly regardless of our safety."

"You mean your clan has nothing to do with this matter?" Empyrean Patriarch cast a cold glance at God Hong.

"Since Di Yan died on our territory, we cannot shrink from the responsibility. I just want to tell you that we are kind of close to Sunrise Sword Emperor but not familiar with Jian Wushuang. His only purpose of staying here is to study the sword scars." God Hong added.

Upon hearing this, Empyrean Patriarch narrowed his eyes.

He was far from a fool and naturally would not blindly believe what God Hong had said. Given his character, even if God Hong disowned Jian Wushuang, he would exterminate the Rock Demon Clan without hesitation.

The reason why he didn't take action was that he feared Sunrise Sword Emperor immensely!

The sword scars in this valley were definitely left by Sunrise Sword Emperor. He could tell that they actually had existed for 20,000 years from their appearances. The Rock Demon Clan, however, had been living here over the past hundreds of thousands of years. God Hong did tell the truth.

In other words, the Rock Demon Clan did have friendly relations with Sunrise Sword Emperor. This meant he must look before he leapt.

"Sunrise Sword Emperor!"

His mind quivered with fear at this name.

There were very few people in the entire Green Fire World that could cause him to fear.

But Sunrise Sword Emperor was definitely the one who was able to do so!

Chapter 1028: Generosity

Sunrise Sword Emperor was a myth in the Green Fire World, a bloody one.

Though he became famous later than Empyrean Patriarch, he was far more powerful than him.

Most important of all, he was a capricious loner. He killed others to his liking without any scruples at all.

Like Samsara Temple Master and Void Temple Master, Empyrean Patriarch admired their strength but did not fear them too much.

After all, they were detached and had quite a lot of things to worry about. Thus, they would never kill him unless he crossed the bottom lines of the Green Fire World. But Sunrise Sword Emperor was different.

If he destroyed the Rock Demon Clan today and annoyed him, it was perfectly possible for him to kill him and leave him no chance to escape.

"It was Jian Wushuang who killed my son. If I exterminate this population in order to vent my anger but offend Sunrise Sword Emperor, that's definitely not a good thing for me." Empyrean Patriarch murmured and produced a result.

"Let's go!"

He waved his hand, turned around, and left.

The 10 Protectors behind him were greatly surprised at this.

They thought that Empyrean Patriarch would eliminate the Rock Demon Clan, however...

They followed Empyrean Patriarch and did not dare to ask more questions.

"Empyrean Patriarch, please forgive me for not seeing you out."

God Hong and other experts finally sighed with relief after Empyrean Patriarch left. Then, God Hong took out a token.

"Jian Wushuang, Empyrean Patriarch did cause me trouble and even planned to wipe out my clan personally. But as you told me, I took him to that valley and declared that we have friendly relations with Sunrise Sword Emperor but are unfamiliar with you. He then left directly." God Hong sent out such a message.

Jian Wushuang, who still stayed in somewhere in this territory that was even not far from the Rock Demon Clan, received this message. A smile crept over the corners of his mouth.

"It's exactly as I expected." Jian Wushuang laughed gently.

He conjectured that given Empyrean Patriarch's character, there was a good chance that he would vent his anger on the Rock Demon Clan. So when leaving there, he had a word with God Hong and told him to take Empyrean Patriarch there.

This result lived up to his expectations.

"Though Empyrean Patriarch is intractable, he must fear Sunrise Sword Emperor. He is not so foolish to risk offending Sunrise Sword Emperor in order to eliminate the Rock Demon Clan." Jian Wushuang murmured.

"Hmph, that's owed to Sunrise Sword Emperor's deterrence. What if Empyrean Patriarch is not afraid of him? What should you do then?" Gu King suddenly snorted, "Don't think that I don't know you could have left this territory a few days ago, but you choose to stay here. Obviously, you are worried about the Rock Demon Clan. If he really attacks that clan, you will immediately show up, right?"

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang smiled helplessly and did not say much.

He did prepare to turn up to divert Empyrean Patriarch's attention if he really attacked the Rock Demon Clan.

Of course, he would only use his Slaughter Body and would not be so foolish to put his life in the hands of Empyrean Patriarch.

"Jian Wushuang, I won't stop you from doing so in the Green Fire World. But I must warn you that you mustn't incur unnecessary trouble and get involved in something that doesn't concern you when you are in the Eternal Chaotic World. Don't forget how my last master, King Luo Zhen, died!" Gu King said solemnly.

"I know." Jian Wushuang nodded in agreement. Later, he looked up at the Void in front of him.

"It's time to go to the Divine Monster Territory."

"I have just created the third Sword Principle—Scarlet Yang Sword Principle, but I haven't contrived any swordsmanship that matches it. Furthermore, there are also many shortcomings in the Ruthlessness that I designed for the Coalescence Sword Principle. I need to study hard."

Jian Wushuang finally set off.

It was a long way from where he was now to the Divine Monster Territory and it would take him a dozen years even if he moved at top speed. Moreover, he would delve into his Sword Principles and swordsmanship on the trip. Thus, he would spend more time on the journey.

He was not in a hurry because he had enough patience.

During the stop-and-go journey, he made some progress in Sword Principles.

And in the third year that he left the Rock Demon Clan, he received two messages in one day.

They were from Dragon Wing Governor and Dao Master Dreamless. The contents of the two messages were almost the same.

“Jian Wushuang, Empyrean Patriarch went mad. He offered a reward of 20 Chaos Gems for capturing you on the entire Samsara Continent. Whoever finds your trail and sends him the message will get 20 Chaos Gems!”

“In addition, he deliberately stated that you are at the Eternal Realm but your battle strength reaches the Peak of Rank Three Dao Master Level. By the way, he told everyone that you are a Warrior major in Sword Principle. Presently, all populations on the Samsara Continent and some solitary experts went bananas. A lot of people began to track you.”

“Jian Wushuang, you must be very careful. Apart from that, don’t act rashly. Once you reveal your battle strength, others can recognize you as easy as pie.”

Dragon Wing Governor had a good relationship with Jian Wushuang. Moreover, Jian Wushuang saved him, and he appreciated that a lot.

And Dao Master Dreamless was a friend of Jian Wushuang.

As soon as they knew this, they immediately informed Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang was dumbfounded after receiving the news.

“Offer a reward of 20 Chaos Gems for capturing me?” He looked shocked and could not help but exclaim, “How generous he is!”

That was not exaggerating!

Everyone knew that a Chaos Gem was almost worth the fortune of a Rank Three Dao Master.

A Peak Rank Three Dao Master possessed four to five Chaos Gems at most. However, Empyrean Patriarch took out 20 Chaos Gems at a time.

Furthermore, he did not mean to kill Jian Wushuang with the 20 Chaos Gems. Whoever informed him Jian Wushuang’s trace could obtain them. Jian Wushuang believed once the news spread, there must be numerous experts on the Samsara Continent searching for him crazily.

Chapter 1029: Divine Monster Territory

As Jian Wushuang expected, the entire Samsara Continent was startled by the news.

Many populations, including some advanced and top populations, and countless solitary experts, were astounded by that.

They could gain 20 Chaos Gems simply by conveying the trace of a person to Empyrean Patriarch?

Even Celestial Masters were tempted by that.

Crazy!

Everyone on the entire Samsara Continent went crazy.

The scene shifted to a dim hall, the secluded headquarters of another powerful force on the Samsara Continent.

This force specialized in intelligence.

A purple-clothed woman looked at the information she just attained with burning eyes.

“Issue my order immediately; do our utmost to find Jian Wushuang in the shortest possible time!”

“20 Chaos Gems! I’ll obtain them as long as I track down an easily identified Eternal Realm expert. I must find him as soon as possible!”

Several black-robed men got together on the top floor of a towering pavilion.

“The value of 20 Chaos Gems are almost equal to all the treasures of a Celestial Master. Empyrean Patriarch is really generous.”

“We’ve confirmed the news and our priority is to chase down Jian Wushuang quickly.” One of the black-robed men said in a deep voice. “People in our Divine Shadow Gang are adept at intelligence and only a few forces can rival us on the Samsara Continent. It’s time to give our capability full play.”

“Jian Wushuang is a young man who is skilled at using the sword. Though he is at the Eternal Realm, he’s quite powerful!”

“We must find him before any other forces and populations can!”

“Issue the red order and ask everyone to find him.”

In a top population, an emaciated and glum elder cackled from time to time when he glanced through the information in his hands.

“I rarely see Empyrean Patriarch fly into a rage!”

“His reaction is reasonable. After all, his precious was killed by someone else. Hehe, 20 Chaos Gems. This old man is quite generous in order to avenge his son’s death.”

“Ask our men to pay attention to the killer. 20 Chaos Gems are by no means a small amount of money. They can strengthen our force to some extent.”

All populations, some top forces, and many solitary experts on the Samsara Continent sprang into action immediately.

Everyone began to keep an eye on a man at the Eternal Realm who was good at Sword Principle and powerful than normal Rank Three Dao Masters.

Jian Wushuang already speculated that but did not care too much.

He still did what he ought to do and continually studied swordsmanship. In fact, he was not so much anxious as happy.

That meant he was already famous on the entire Samsara Continent.

He made a name for himself without doing anything.

And if his father was still on the Samsara Continent and already a Reincarnator above Rank Seven, he definitely would learn the news. In other words, his father would know that he already came here to find him. Therefore, they could gather together without much effort.

Jian Wushuang was more careful when studying Sword Principles and swordsmanship on the trip.

Moreover, he always restrained himself from acting rashly.

There was a crowd of Eternal Realm experts who were skilled in Sword Principle on the Samsara Continent. As long as he did not act rashly or expose the strength that far surpassed the supposed strength of Eternal Realm experts, no one would recognize him. But if he did, he would give away his identity.

Time flew...

It took Jian Wushuang whole 50 years to arrive at the Divine Monster Territory, although no accident happened on the trip.

“Divine Monster Territory...”

Jian Wushuang stood on the top of a mountain and overlooked the vast territory before him with a glimmer of light in his eyes.

Unlike other places on the Samsara Continent, the Divine Monster Territory was more extensive. Most importantly, there existed far more experts.

As a piece of the most prosperous and broad territory on the Samsara Continent, it was the gathering place for experts and elites on the Samsara Continent.

The headquarters of the top forces on this continent was in the Divine Monster Territory, the same for some top populations.

“Top populations...” Jian Wushuang looked at the Star Map in his hand and murmured.

He knew something about those populations.

There were four top populations on the Samsara Continent, namely the Ancient Monster Clan, the Blood Asura Clan, the Python Clan, and the Blood Phoenix Clan.

They were deeply rooted on this continent and were formidable forces that possessed abundant resources. Even the Samsara Temple did not dare to act recklessly on matters concerning them.

The reason they became top populations was that they possessed at least one Celestial Master.

"I have achieved great progress in Sword Principles and swordsmanship over the past 50 years. In addition, my Ancient God Power improved drastically because I have swallowed the Chaos Gold Bead." Jian Wushuang muttered.

Since the Chaos Gold Bead was a very rare treasure, it would inevitably help him to improve his Ancient God Power very quickly.

"Over the years, my Ancient God Power has reached a new Level, although it's far from reaching the Three-star Peak. My strength has increased by leaps and bounds as well." Jian Wushuang clenched his fists. "However, there are innumerable experts in the Divine Monster Territory and I'm threatened by Empyrean Patriarch, so I still have to keep a low profile."

"First, I got to find Ding Mo, the Elder that Dao Master Dreamless introduced to me."

Jian Wushuang moved forward and entered the Divine Monster Territory.

It was dotted with numerous large cities and there existed one city named Emperor Heart City.

And that was where Ding Mo was at.

He not only lived in this city, but he was also the Governor. He established a large-scale team of guards with a number of Dao Masters.

Not to mention his identity in the Samsara Temple, his strength alone was equivalent to that of an advanced population.

Chapter 1030: Hope

"Great! Ding Mo is not only the Elder of the Samsara Temple but also an overlord who governs such a large city."

After strolling around the Emperor Heart City for a while and admiring the prosperity of the city in his heart, Jian Wushuang went directly to the Governor Mansion to visit Ding Mo.

However, he was stopped by two guards in front of the mansion.

"I am introduced by the Heaven-level Law Executor Dao Master Dreamless of the Samsara Temple. I ask to see Elder Ding Mo for something urgent. This is the token Dao Master Dreamless gave me. Please report my request to Elder Ding Mo." Jian Wushuang took out the token and handed it to one of the guards.

The two guards looked at each other. They served as Ding Mo's guards a long time ago and naturally heard of Dao Master Dreamless. Meanwhile, they knew he had a good relationship with their Governor.

After knowing that this man was introduced by Dao Master Dreamless, they did not dare to neglect him and one of them immediately informed their Governor of his arrival.

A moment later, the guard who went into the mansion to send the message came out and said, "Your Excellency, our Governor is waiting for you."

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang's eyes lit up.

Previously, Dao Master Dreamless told him that Ding Mo was odd and he would meet him but not necessarily immediately. Now, however, that did not seem to be the case.

Following that guard, he walked into the Governor Mansion and soon came to a lofty hall.

The hall was fairly grand. When he entered it, he saw a white-robed elder sitting at the highest place in the hall.

Noticing his arrival, the white-robed elder opened his eyes and asked the guard to leave with a motion of his hand. At the same time, a layer of immaterial Restriction rose around the hall and covered the entire hall within.

Thus, there were only Jian Wushuang and the white-robed elder in this enormous hall.

"Jian Wushuang, Emyrean Patriarch is tracking you crazily and all the forces and populations on the Samsara Continent are desperately finding your whereabouts in order to obtain 20 Chaos Gems. Normal people have already found a place to hide at this critical moment, however, you came here to find me publicly." Ding Mo said, wearing a meaningful smile.

Jian Wushuang said with a smile, "Dao Master Dreamless informed you of my identity, right?"

"Dao Master Dreamless? He just told me that an Eternal Realm expert would visit me with his token but didn't mention your name. Nonetheless, he is arrogant and has no junior or disciple. How could he assist an ordinary Eternal Realm expert? Besides, I know he was on a mission to the Rock Demon Clan not long ago. So long as I think about all this carefully, I can figure out your identity." Ding Mo said casually.

Hearing his words, Jian Wushuang laughed helplessly. "Right, I'm Jian Wushuang. I wonder whether Elder Ding Mo will send this message to Emyrean Patriarch for the 20 Chaos Gems?"

Ding Mo narrowed his eyes and overlooked Jian Wushuang, only to discover that he was calm and composed as before.

He burst out laughing and said, "No wonder Dao Master Dreamless thinks highly of you. Not to mention your talent and strength, your composure alone is rarely seen."

"You have my assurance. Although 20 Chaos Gems are something of great value and I am tempted by them too, I will never plot against the man that Dao Master Dreamless recommended to me for them."

"Many thanks." Jian Wushuang replied calmly.

"Take a seat." Ding Mo waved his hand and a chair appeared out of blue behind Jian Wushuang. Moreover, a long narrow table with wine and food on it emerged in front of Jian Wushuang as well.

Jian Wushuang sat down and took a sip of wine.

"Dao Master Dreamless has messaged me your request. Although it is troublesome, it's not something difficult for me." Ding Mo chuckled and stared at Jian Wushuang. "What's your relative's name?"

"His name is Jian Nantian. He became the Reincarnator in the Ancient World 2,000 years ago." Jian Wushuang replied hurriedly.

"Fine. I'll check it for you immediately, but it will take about half a month." Ding Mo said.

"Half a month? Why will it take so long?" Jian Wushuang frowned.

Ding Mo glanced at Jian Wushuang and said, "Dao Master Dreamless told me that you have asked a Gold-clothed Deacon to look up the information about your relative, right?"

"Yes." Jian Wushuang nodded heavily.

"If I am right, did that Gold-clothed Deacon reply you soon?" Ding Mo looked at Jian Wushuang smilingly.

"Yes, he provided me with the result in three days." Jian Wushuang replied.

"Haha, I knew it." Ding Mo laughed. "Dao Master Dreamless told me the things happened between you and that Gold-clothed Deacon. The Gold-clothed Deacon went through the motions just in order to acquire your reward."

"Went through the motions?" Jian Wushuang's face fell. "Did Jin Yu never look it up for me?"

"I didn't mean that." Ding Mo shook his head. "He checked the information simply according to the name you gave him and replied you after he failed to find your relative's name. In fact, in the Samsara Temple, Reincarnators usually take code names for the sake of convenience and concealment. Their code names are a must if anyone wants to look up their information. Their real names are ignored instead."

"So, if Jin Yu really wanted to aid you, he would look up the information according to your relative's origin and the time he has become a Reincarnator. Only in this way can he receive an exact result."

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang replied in shock.

"Jian Wushuang, since you are introduced by Dao Master Dreamless and I admire your talent and composure, I will wholeheartedly find out the whereabouts of your loved one for you. Therefore, it will take more time to do that. You should know that I've tried my best to shorten the time to half a month." Ding Mo said.

"Many thanks to Elder Ding Mo for doing all this for me." Jian Wushuang said sincerely.

"Haha, nothing. If you have nothing to do during this period, just stay here temporarily. I'll inform you of the result half a month later." Ding Mo waved his hand and then left with a quick move.

Jian Wushuang alone stood there and clenched his fists. What Ding Mo just said thrilled him.

"According to what Elder Ding Mo has said, Jin Yu just checked the information of Reincarnators perfunctorily. That means chances are that my father is a Reincarnator below Rank Seven and Jin Yu just failed to find him."

"So my father is probably alive!"

