

## **Swordsman 1171**

### **Chapter 1171: Return to Star Island**

When his words were finished, he did not give Ape Holy Master any chance to resist. With a flick of his hand, a great palace fell on Ape Holy Master.

Ape Holy Master looked helpless and he did not want to resist.

He knew very well that since Void Temple Master struck, his resistance would be futile, and if Void Temple Master did not kill him, he was being merciful.

“Blood Tusk, goddamn Blood Tusk! Why did you send messages to me?”

Ape Holy Master cursed in his heart. In the end, he was suppressed by the great palace.

During the following years, until the Jin Kingdom knew Jian Wushuang’s survival, Ape Holy Master had to live in the palace.

After suppressing Ape Holy Master, Void Temple Master once again disappeared.

At the same time, Jian Wushuang learned the news that Dao Master Blood Tusk was killed, and Ape Holy Master was suppressed by Void Temple Master.

“Oh, poor Ape Holy Master. He did not do anything, but still became imprisoned just because I am still alive.” Jian Wushuang stood at the top of an attic, contemplating.

At this time, Lin Lan came in.

“Master.” Lin Lan directly crouched in front of Jian Wushuang and bowed respectfully.

“Get up.” Jian Wushuang waved and a strength lifted Lin Lan up.

“You’ve really grown in the last 2,000 years, you actually became Queen Lanyue.” Jian Wushuang smiled.

“It’s all because of you, my master.” Lin Lan respectfully said.

When Jian Wushuang left the Ancient World, he granted her a lot of swordsmanships, manuals, and treasures. In the end, she reached the Peak by them.

“I did give you some things at the beginning, but you’ve achieved this all by yourself.” Jian Wushuang waved. “In addition, your strength is really rare in this Ancient World, but if you put it in the Eternal World, it’s nothing.”

“In the end, the Ancient World is still too small, too small!”

“In a few days, I will return to the Eternal World. If you are willing to, I will take you there.” Jian Wushuang looked into Lin Lan’s eyes.

“I’m willing to.” Lin Lan was pleasantly surprised.

"That's good, I will give you ten days to let you deal with affairs of Wushuang Sword Pavilion and the Ancient World. Ten days later, we'll set off." Jian Wushuang said.

"Yes." Lin Lan heavily nodded and went to arrange affairs of Wushuang Sword Pavilion.

On the other hand, Jian Wushuang got to travel around the Divine Land.

It had been 2,000 years, things had changed. On Divine Land today, he could hardly find an acquaintance. Naturally, there was no one for him to visit. He just visited some places he used to be familiar with.

Ten days passed quickly.

In these ten days, Lin Lan disbanded Wushuang Sword Pavilion.

After all, she built Wushuang Sword Pavilion. The fight with Spirit Palace inflicted great damage on them. If she left, the pavilion would soon be dismembered by other sects and forces.

In this case, she simply disbanded Wushuang Sword Pavilion and distributed all the treasures that she had accumulated, so that the disciples could have their own way out in the future.

"Alright, let's go."

Jian Wushuang single-handedly stroke to break the Void and then took Lin Lan into the Green Fire World.

When he returned to Green Fire World again, Jian Wushuang took Lin Lan to Ancient Sect and visited Xuan Yi.

"Master, this is the disciple I received in the Ancient World more than 2,000 years ago. Her name is Lin Lan. I want to accommodate her here, and I hope that you can take care of her." said Jian Wushuang.

"Your disciple? Isn't that my disciple's disciple?" Xuan Yi smiled gently and looked at Lin Lan.

"Lin Lan, greet your grandmaster." Lin Lan respectfully said.

"Well, her talent and protentional seem pretty good. It's a shame that there wasn't a suitable platform in the Ancient World, but it is different in the Eternal World. You can rest assured, I'll take care of this little girl. Soon the Firmament Territory Feast will be held again, I'll bring her." Xuan Yi said.

"Thank you, my master." Jian Wushuang replied.

Having accommodated Lin Lan, Jian Wushuang bid farewell to Xuan Yi and then left the Firmament Territory again.

Having visited the Ancient World, Jian Wushuang went to the Stellar Fog Sea.

The Stellar Fog Sea on Void Continent had long been a mystery. Not even the many experts in Green Fire Palace, including the five Palace Masters, knew what was in the Stellar Fog Sea.

But Jian Wushuang knew very clearly.

The Stellar Fog Sea was actually a place for the Star Bloodline to choose disciples.

Through the space wormhole of the Void Temple, Jian Wushuang quickly arrived at the edge of the Stellar Fog Sea. He did not hesitate and directly entered it.

He saw vast gray fog, which not only blocked one's view, but also stopped snooping from others.

But Jian Wushuang's Strength of Soul had not been hindered.

Jian Wushuang had been a disciple of the Star Bloodline. As soon as he entered the Stellar Fog Sea, Lord Spirit Sound on Star Island noticed him.

Different from other Green Fire World Dao Masters who would be blocked outside, Jian Wushuang was not hindered and directly entered deep into the Stellar Fog Sea.

It didn't take long for him to approach the central Star Island of the Stellar Fog Sea.

On Star Island, there were still a lot of Warriors.

Friends like Ling Long, Qian Yu, Zi Dong, and Dao Master Kong Ming who had an agreement with Jian Wushuang, stayed there as well.

Swoosh!

When Jian Wushuang appeared on Star Island and his aura came out, the broad Star Island suddenly shook.

"A Dao Master aura?"

"Did someone on the Star Island break through to the Dao Master level?"

"No, although there are many people on the Star Island who are able to break through, they all suppress themselves. No one is willing to do it."

"It should be a newcomer, a new Dao Master."

A group of people rushed, including the five Dao Masters standing on the top of the Star Island. They were all alarmed and rushed over.

When they stopped in front of Jian Wushuang saw his face, they immediately recognized him.

"It's Blood Mountain!"

"Is the Blood Mountain that left the island more than 1,000 years ago?"

"He actually came back?"

## **Chapter 1172: Hope!**

Blood Mountain!

When Jian Wushuang lived on the Star Island, he used the pseudonym Blood Mountain.

"Blood Mountain!"

His three friends Ling Long, Zi Dong, and Qian Yu were all present.

"All of you, I haven't seen you in ages, you're doing alright?" Jian Wushuang smiled.

"Blood Mountain, I knew you will come back. You came to take us away, right?" Qian Yu sounded excited.

"Well, I planned to, but I don't know if I can." Jian Wushuang replied.

"Blood Mountain, you've grown stronger than before, right?" Zi Dong's eyes flashed with excitement.

There had been 12 Kings on the island, among whom Zi Dong always ranked the first, and he was the only one that passed the second test of the three tests of the Black Tower.

Later, Jian Wushuang became the first one to pass three test and left the Star Island. However, Zi Dong was still stuck in the Level Two, Zi Dong naturally felt a little disheartened.

"Your strength must have improved and can pass the third test, right?" Jian Wushuang smiled.

"I am still far away from that." Zi Dong shrugged.

Jian Wushuang spent some time chatting with his three friends.

"Blood Mountain."

A deep voice rang, and a middle-aged man wearing a cyan gown and a stubble came over.

"Oh, Dao Master Kong Ming?" Jian Wushuang grinned.

Dao Master Kong Ming stopped in front of Jian Wushuang and looked him up and down. Finally, he nodded slightly and said, "My agreement with you is that you return to this Star Island within 100,000 years, but now it has been less than 2,000 years, and you already returned?" Have you already obtained the strength to overcome the ultimate test? "

"I can't know for sure, but I can try." Jian Wushuang said.

He didn't know what the ultimate test was, and naturally, he didn't dare to guarantee.

"Oh?" Dao Master Kong Ming cocked an eyebrow. "It looks like you're quite confident."

"You might say so." Jian Wushuang smiled and nodded.

If he was not confident, he would not have come to the Star Island so soon.

However, just as Jian Wushuang finished...

"Since my friend is so confident, I wonder if I can have a friendly competition with you." A gentle voice suddenly sounded. It was an old man in a gray robe, standing next to him were three people whose aura had reached the level of Dao Master.

The five Dao Masters on the Star Island were all present.

"This is...?" Jian Wushuang looked at the grey-robed elder.

"This is Dao Master Thousand Water, who is the oldest and the most capable of the five Dao Masters on our Star Island." Dao Master Kong Ming introduced.

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang cocked one eyebrow.

"Indeed, I'm the strongest of the five. However, I'm still not qualified for the ultimate test yet." The grey-robed elder Thousand Water Dao said, "Since my friend aims at the ultimate test, then you have to be stronger than me in strength. I wonder if you're capable enough?"

"Since Dao Master Thousand Water is interested, then it'll be disrespectful to decline, please." Jian Wushuang smiled in reply.

"My friend, be careful."

Dao Master Thousand Water reminded, and then a strong Spiritual Power surging on him. The pure power was far more powerful than an ordinary Rank Three Peak Dao Master's. However, he still failed to compare with a Holy Master.

Under the surging mighty Spiritual Power, Dao Master Thousand Water stretched to slap Jian Wushuang lightning fast.

In an instant, a vast mountain aimed directly at Jian Wushuang.

The power had definitely reached the level of Holy Master.

"He's only a Dao Master, but has the strength of a Holy Master. Dao Master Thousand Water is not weak." Jian Wushuang faintly smiled, and when the Majestic Mountain was about to hit him, he slowly stretched and gently stroked.

It was such a casual and slow stroke that it seemed not to contain even the slightest power.

But the Majestic Mountain had already been torn apart, a lot of Spiritual Power rushed around.

Dao Master Thousand Water's eyes narrowed; a sword light had already penetrated his body directly.

Clang! His body quickly returned to normal.

He stood there, staring at Jian Wushuang, with a hint of horror.

The people around watching the battle were also wearing an incredible expression.

Dao Master Thousand Water had let out all his strength, and Jian Wushuang just stroked to beat him without even drawing his sword?

The special part about the Star Island was that you would not die here, otherwise Dao Master Thousand Water would have been dead.

Was there such a gap between them?

"Dao Master Thousand Water, thank you." Jian Wushuang was smiling.

"Hope, you're our hope to pass the ultimate test!" The old Dao Master Thousand Water trembled.

Though defeated by Jian Wushuang, he was not angry, and was actually extremely happy.

Everyone watching the battle had become fanatical.

Jian Wushuang had come to challenge the ultimate test on the Star Island, the stronger he was, the greater chance they had.

Now that he had beaten Dao Master Thousand Water so easily, they all recognized his strength.

Jian Wushuang was definitely promising to pass the ultimate test.

“Great, great!”

“After so many years, have we finally seen a glimmer of hope?”

“This Blood Mountain is definitely promising to pass the ultimate test and control the entire Star Island. In time, he can release us all if he’d like.”

Everyone on the Star Island was excited.

“Blood Mountain.” An indifferent voice sounded.

Everyone turned their heads and saw a beautiful and enchanting red-robed woman standing in the Void.

The people on the Star Island all looked in awe.

“Lord Spirit Sound.” Jian Wushuang smiled.

“Come with me.” Lord Spirit Sound finished her words, then turned around and left.

Jian Wushuang immediately followed.

Not long after, he followed Lord Spirit Sound into a palace.

“Sit down.”

Lord Spirit Sound waved, and Jian Wushuang sat down beside the table.

“I didn’t expect this. In less than 2,000 years, you have already broken through to reach the Dao Master level and returned to the Star Island.” You’re fast enough.” Lord Spirit Sound looked very surprised.

“It’s just good luck.” Jian Wushuang laughed modestly.

“It doesn’t take good luck to break through to the Dao Master level, not to mention you’re an Inverse Cultivator.” Lord Spirit Sound said calmly, “Well, where’s Gu King? Let it out, I really want to see what that old guy becomes after following you.”

Jian Wushuang urged, and immediately Gu King transformed into a Plenilune worm beast and climbed out of him.

## **Chapter 1173: The Ultimate Test**

“Haha, Gu King, I’ve hardly seen you like this.” Seeing Gu King who climbed out of Jian Wushuang, Lord Spirit Sound couldn’t help but laugh.

When Gu King was in the Stellar Fog Sea, it was a real behemoth, big enough for anyone to look up to.

But now...

"Humph." Gu King snorted, but did not want to say anything else.

Lord Spirit Sound shrugged and looked at Jian Wushuang. "Blood Mountain, have you ever met the disciple who left Star Island four million years ago when you were outside?"

"You mean Star King?" Jian Wushuang looked regretful and immediately shook his head. "I have never encountered any expert named Star King in these years in the Green Fire World, and I have had people check, but in vain."

In the long history of Star Island in the Green Fire World, only two people had left the Star Island.

One was Jian Wushuang, and the other was Star King.

The Star King passed the test four million years ago and left the Star Island.

When Jian Wushuang stayed in the Green Fire World, he had people checked, but there was no one named Star King.

"Since Star King can survive the test on the Star Island, he must be a true top genius. But if such a genius did not gain any reputation in the Green Fire World, he must have died a long time ago, or had left the Green Fire World." Jian Wushuang speculated.

In the Green Fire World, there were indeed many experts who, in order to pursue a higher level of strength, chose to enter the Eternal Chaotic World once they broke through to the Dao Master level.

"Is that so?" Lord Spirit Sound nodded slightly, but immediately smiled. "Forget it. Blood Mountain, you return to Star Island this time for the ultimate test, but the ultimate test can be extraordinary."

After a pause, Lord Spirit Sound continued, "The ultimate test on our Star Island is invented for Holy Masters. Although you are only a Dao Master, as an Inverse Cultivator, you are indeed qualified to be tested, but this is only the first step. I'm afraid you can pass it easily."

"I know it isn't easy, but I have to try anyway." Jian Wushuang comforted her.

"OK, I will take you there now." Lord Spirit Sound got up.

Under the guidance of her, Jian Wushuang soon came to the center of the Star Island, where four tall black towers stood.

The four black towers represented the four levels of test, and the tallest one in the last was the ultimate test on the Star Island.

At the moment, before the Black Tower, it was already packed with ??people.

All the Warriors trapped on the Star Island have gathered here. They knew that Jian Wushuang had returned for the ultimate test, so they all waited here full of expectations.

"He's here, Blood Mountain is here!"

“Blood Mountain!”

When Jian Wushuang showed up, the crowd immediately clamored around him, and their eyes were extremely keen.

“They’re really passionate, aren’t they?” Jian Wushuang cocked one eyebrow.

“These people have seen hope in you. They hope that you can overcome this ultimate test and take them away, of course they’re passionate about you.” Lord Spirit Sound smiled. “Well, the ultimate test is there, off you go.”

“OK.”

Jian Wushuang nodded to himself and took a deep breath. Then, he immediately entered the black tower where the ultimate test was under the eyes of those warriors.

Once in the black tower, Jian Wushuang found himself in a dark Void.

This dark Void was boundless, even with his Soul Power, he failed to sense the Perimeter of it. Such a vast Void was big enough for Universe Masters to fight freely.

In the center of this dark Void, a burly figure with a huge ax stood.

*“Is he my opponent in this ultimate test?”* Jian Wushuang stayed vigilant and tried to make out the burly figure in the dark.

That burly figure possessed no aura at all. He was just a Puppet Fighter.

Before taking the test, he asked Lord Spirit Sound about it.

He knew that this ultimate test was different from those of the other three black towers. Other tests were divided into three stages.

But the ultimate test had only one stage and one opponent. The opponent must be the Puppet Fighter carrying a huge ax in front of him.

When Jian Wushuang entered this dark Void, the calm figure stood in the dark opened his eyes suddenly.

His eyes were in a strange golden color, and the moment he opened them, a horrible Killing Intent immediately vented, causing the surrounding Void to tremble.

“All you have to do is beat me!” The burly man with a huge ax opened his mouth and his voice was cold.

*“Defeat this Puppet Fighter and I’ll pass the test? The process is simple, but I’m afraid it won’t be that easy.”* Jian Wushuang smiled faintly, and Blood Mountain Sword was already in his hands.

“Let’s start this!”

The burly man stared at Jian Wushuang and his eyes flashed with Killing Intent.

Boom!



The Void under the burly man's feet immediately collapsed, and then, he approached Jian Wushuang like a Flowing Light.

*"So fast!"*?Jian Wushuang squinted.

His speed was definitely much faster than the usual Universe Masters.

At the moment when the burly man moved, he was holding the huge ax that had been on his back.

The burly man clasped the giant ax, which was glaring with dazzling golden light, vast powers condensed. Without too many tricks, he directly brandished it at Jian Wushuang. At that moment, a beautiful blood red halo broke out.

Standing in front of the huge ax, Jian Wushuang felt it was like a savage beast.

The prevailing power in the huge ax made him his heart jerk.

"Humph!"

Jian Wushuang grunted. The Soul Fire in the sea of consciousness trembled slightly, and then, the Soul Power swept out, forming a sharp soul spike. The spike flicked toward the burly man and penetrated his body.

However, the burly man just paused. Soon, he struck his giant ax again.

*"How could he not be affected by my Soul Attack?"*

Jian Wushuang was shocked. He surged this strength through his arms. Finally, the strength all gathered in Blood Mountain Sword.

*"Heaven's Bane!"*

Jian Wushuang looked vicious. He had tried his best to display his most powerful stroke Heaven's Bane.

Bam!

There was a fierce explosion in the Void. Jian Wushuang tried hard to contain himself. The void under his feet was shattered like scraps of paper.

The burly man pulled back the giant ax lightning fast, and the next moment, he struck again.

#### **Chapter 1174: Failure!**

The power of the first axe had just been displayed and the burly man wielded his axe toward Jian Wushuang again immediately.

It was overwhelming as well and left no chance for Jian Wushuang to breathe.

The move "Heaven's Bane" Jian Wushuang had just executed barely withstood the burly man's first blow. When his axe hacked toward him again, he only had the time to hold the Blood Mountain Sword across his chest...

Bang!

A loud noise rang out accompanied by a muffled snort let out by Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang flew backwards due to the impact. He continually rolled during the process and managed to regain his balance after quite a while.

The burly man stood in the dark Void. He put the Giant Axe behind him and his eyes closed again.

*"I'm defeated!"*

Jian Wushuang looked up at the burly man in front of him, but he still felt unbelievable.

He knew the ultimate test of Star Island was extremely difficult, but he did not expect it to be so tough.

It was aimed at Celestial Masters, but he actually possessed the genuine battle strength of a Universe Master.

As a result, he failed to resist the two blows from that burly man.

*"Although it's a test that is designed for Celestial Masters apparently, ordinary Universe Masters cannot pass it. Anyone who wants to pass it must possess the battle strength at the Peak of Universe Master Level."*?Jian Wushuang thought secretly.

After a brief confrontation, he had a general understanding of the strength of this Puppet Fighter.

The Puppet Fighter must have reached the Peak of Universe Master Level and be no weaker than Red Snow King, who had pursued him on the battlefield.

*"Let a Celestial Master defeat a Peak Universe Master?"* Jian Wushuang gasped in shock. At the same time, he secretly admired, *"It is worthy of being the test set by the founder of the Star Bloodline. It's really demanding."*

*"It seems that it's impossible for ordinary geniuses to pass this test and join the Star Palace."*

The Star Bloodline only selected two kinds of disciples.

The first type were ordinary disciples who just needed to pass the test of a black tower. Jian Wushuang and Star King were now merely ordinary disciples.

The second type were disciples of the Star Palace. Anyone who wanted to be this type was required to pass the ultimate test.

What Jian Wushuang did not know was that the Star Bloodline was also an overlord in the Eternal Chaotic World. Members of the Star Bloodline who were able to join the Star Palace were extremely rare. If ordinary geniuses could join the Star Palace, weren't its disciples could be seen everywhere on the street?

*"My current strength barely reaches the Universe Master Level. There is still a long way to go before it reaches the Peak of Universe Master Level. I assume it would be unrealistic to pass the ultimate test any time soon."*?Jian Wushuang shook his head and then left there.

Many Warriors who had been trapped on Star Island were waiting outside the black tower with a look of strong desire and expectation.

They had been trapped on this island for so long that they were anxious to go out.

At this point, Jian Wushuang walked out of the black tower.

“He is coming out!”

“Haven’t he just entered it? Why did he come out so soon?”

“Did he pass the ultimate test?”

A large number of Warriors swarmed forward.

“Blood Mountain!”

“Blood Mountain!”

Ling Long, Qian Yu, Zi Dong, Dao Master Kong Ming, and Dao Master Thousand Water were foremost among the Warriors. They looked at Jian Wushuang with eyes filled with anticipation.

“I’m sorry to disappoint you.” Jian Wushuang said apologetically.

Upon hearing this, the expressions of the Warriors on the scene all altered.

“After all, it’s the ultimate test of Star Island. Therefore, it’s not so easy to get through.” Dao Master Thousand Water said first in a resonant voice, “Everybody, we mustn’t be too hasty. Take our time.”

“Blood Mountain, you didn’t get through the ultimate test this time, but I believe you must have witnessed its difficulty. Do you have any confidence?” Dao Master Thousand Water asked.

“Confidence?” Jian Wushuang froze. Looking at so many expectant faces, he couldn’t help but take a deep breath and said solemnly, “Yes, of course. Although the ultimate test is extremely difficult, I still have a way to pass it. However, it takes some time.”

“Haha, great. As for time, anyway, we’ve been trapped here for so long and don’t care about it. How long do you need? Ten thousand years? A hundred thousand years?” Dao Master Thousand Water asked repeatedly.

“I don’t know.” Jian Wushuang shook his head. “But I’ll try my best at any rate.”

Hearing that, Dao Master Thousand Water and other people exchanged glances. Later, he said, “Don’t put too much pressure on yourself, just do your best. Sometimes, the more pressure, the less progress.”

“Everybody, let’s go.”

“Blood Mountain, you just need to work hard. If there is anything we can help, don’t hesitate to let us know. Inform us the next time you’re ready for the ultimate test.”

After finishing speaking that, he left directly.

The Warriors on Star Island departed as well.

While they were leaving, Jian Wushuang could clearly see the disappointment in their eyes.

However, he was unable to do anything with that. He couldn't make any promise except for doing his utmost.

After everyone had left.

"Blood Mountain, are you sure you'll pass the ultimate test?" Qian Yu, Jian Wushuang's friend, asked seriously.

"I'm kind of confident about that." Jian Wushuang nodded.

He was indeed confident.

Although the ultimate test was incredibly difficult, he still had a little bit of confidence in his ability.

*"The battle strength at the Peak of Universe Master Level... My strength is really far behind that level, but I can reach it as long as time allows."* Jian Wushuang clenched his fists.

There was enough room for the improvement of his current strength.

His Sword Principles... Only one of them reached the most powerful level.

As for the Speed Sword Principle and Yin-Yang Sword Principle, they were still at the Creation Level. He could still upgrade them.

As long as one of them reached the most powerful level, his strength would naturally skyrocket. In addition, his Ancient God Power already reached the Three-star Peak. He reckoned that it wouldn't be long before his strength broke through to the Four-star Ancient God Level.

Once his strength reached that level, his power would increase by leaps and bounds. Naturally, his overall strength would follow suit.

*"Currently, I only need to upgrade either the Speed Sword Principle or the Yin-Yang Sword Principle to the most powerful level and improve my Ancient God Power so that it breaks through to the Four-star Ancient God Level. In this way, my battle strength ought to reach the Peak of the Universe Master Level. At that time, chances are that I am able to pass the ultimate test!"*

Jian Wushuang clasped his hands and his sharp eyes emanated horrifying light.

## **Chapter 1175: Observing the Star Jade Walls Again**

To promote either the Speed Sword Principle or the Yin-Yang Sword Principle to the most powerful level.

Then to boost the Ancient God Power to break through to the Four-star Ancient God Level.

Among these two steps, the second step was relatively simple. The Ancient God Power in Jian Wushuang's body already reached a limitation and it wouldn't take long before it to break through to the next level.

The key was the first step; the improvement of his Sword Principles.

*"The Star Jade Walls!"*

Jian Wushuang's eyes suddenly lit up.

He was aware that there were two treasures on Star Island, with one of them being the Star Jade Walls.

When he had been trapped on this island a long time ago, he had carefully studied the Star Jade Walls. At that time, they helped him immensely, however, he could not figure out the real mysteries in them because he was too weak.

Now, however, his strength had already been improved a lot, so he probably could learn more things from them.

He immediately came to the place where the Star Jade Walls were at.

He directly walked into the pavilion of Sword Principle among those densely dotted pavilions.

As soon as he entered the pavilion, he saw the jade walls on both sides of the hall.

There were lifelike patterns carved on the jade walls. Each of them showed a person wielding a longsword to perform a kind of swordsmanship. To the naked eye, the patterns were identical.

As a matter of fact, each of them contained an amazing swordsmanship.

There were a total of 16 patterns on the jade walls.

*"When I first saw the swordsmanships on the patterns, I felt they were extremely recondite. I wonder how will I feel now?"* Jian Wushuang smiled. He immediately sat cross-legged in front of one jade wall and began to study the first pattern.

There was a middle-aged man who wore a straw rain cape and a bamboo hat on the first pattern. He wielded a longsword and cut a huge lake in half.

Surprisingly, though his sword light had split the lake into two, the lake did not ripple.

It seemed that there was no force acting on the lake.

*"The greatest benevolence is like water that tackles complicated problems in a very easy manner. His control of this power is really incredible."* Jian Wushuang secretly exclaimed.

When he saw this picture many years ago, he only felt that this swordsmanship was unfathomable. Without a doubt, it was still abstruse presently. Nonetheless, he could figure out some mysteries from it.

Then he began to observe the second pattern.

The more patterns he observed, the more shocked he would be.

Today, his understanding of Sword Principles was much deeper than he used to be, so the things he was able to perceive from the swordsmanships increased. That was why he felt so astonished.

*"This swordsmanship's effect is equal to the act of splitting the heavens. One can only perform it after mastering the most powerful Sword Principle."*

*"It's dreamlike and difficult to tell whether it is real or not. How weird it is!"*

Jian Wushuang marvelled at it while studying it.

Each one of the 16 swordsmanships was so unfathomable that he simply could not master it.

Even though he had mastered one most powerful Sword Principle, he was absolutely unable to display such a horrible swordsmanship.

At this point, he shifted his gaze at the ninth pattern.

The protagonist of this pattern was also the middle-aged man who wore a straw rain cape and a bamboo hat. He stood at the end of the dark Void and in front of him were several black-robed men. They sent forth an unfathomable aura that Jian Wushuang could not fathom out.

The middle-aged man acted at this moment.

He wielded his sword with a single hand at a great distance.

There was no sword light or sword shadow, but the heads of those black-robed men flew outward quietly.

The pattern disappeared immediately.

Jian Wushuang's pupils shrank suddenly.

*"That swordsmanship..."*

He immediately began to recall that sword movement.

It gave him an unusually odd feeling.

*"It's too fast for me to catch the sword light. Why did those black-robed men die?"*

*"The middle-aged man just stood where he was without any sign of moving."*

*"How could it be so fast?"*

Jian Wushuang was puzzled.

It was indeed too fast.

It was fast beyond belief.

Jian Wushuang had created the Speed Sword Principle and was skilled at speed. If he wielded his sword with all his might, he was confident that common Dao Masters were unable to catch his sword light, but he must move close to them.

Nevertheless, the middle-aged man in the pattern wielded his sword toward those men in black from a great distance.

He killed his opponents at a distance of tens of thousands of miles, but Jian Wushuang could not capture his sword light!

*"How could there be such a swift swordsmanship in the world?"* Jian Wushuang frowned and was astounded.

He continued to observe the ninth pattern.

He had carefully studied the previous eight patterns. Although the swordsmanship on these patterns amazed him, he had not observed them a second time. However, he began to observe the ninth pattern a second time.

He still could not figure out anything about it after that, so he watched it a third time.

The fourth time, and the fifth time...

In just a short moment, he had observed the ninth pattern for a dozen times.

Only then did he find something special about it.

*"Spacetime! It's the spacetime!"*

Jian Wushuang looked up suddenly and roared deep in his heart.

After carefully watching the ninth pattern for quite a few times, he finally found a slight difference.

This difference lied in the spacetime.

*"It appeared to be an ordinary swordsmanship, but it affected the entire spacetime when the sword was struck outward!"*

*"To be precise, it kept the spacetime from influencing the sword!"*

*"That's exactly what makes that swordsmanship incredible!"*

Jian Wushuang's eyes were wide open and his body trembled violently.

*"I understand! I understand! "*

*"I finally understand what overrides speed. It's the spacetime!"*

*"Speed, be it fast or slow, is restricted by the spacetime. The higher level of the Speed Sword Principle should be the Spacetime Sword Principle!"*

*"It's not constrained by the spacetime and can exert the speed to the extreme!"*

A flicker of excitement flashed in Jian Wushuang's eyes.

He never understood why the Speed Sword Principle was merely at the Creation Level although it was very arcane.

He did not know what other power overrode the speed.

Nevertheless, when he saw the ninth pattern on the Star Jade Wall, he finally understood that it was the spacetime!

The real perfect speed could only be achieved when it got rid of the restrictions of time and space. That was the most powerful Sword Principle... Spacetime Sword Principle!

## Chapter 1176: Spacetime!

Since Jian Wushuang had found a way to upgrade his Speed Sword Principle to the most powerful level, the following meditation would be much simpler.

He closed his eyes before the Star Jade Wall to recall the scene that the man who wore a straw rain cape wielded his sword to kill those black-robed men in his mind.

To be precise, he was recalling the unfathomable and unrestrained swordsmanship.

He calmed down and learned it carefully.

The spacetime was the most mystical power in the world.

This kind of power was beyond the reach of human beings and even more difficult for them to grasp.

Jian Wushuang was a Dao Master who had self-knowledge. Neither did he expect to control the power of spacetime nor did he expect his swordsmanship to completely get rid of the restrictions of the spacetime.

All he wanted was to upgrade his Sword Principle to the level that could influence the spacetime.

Even if it could only exert the slightest influence on the power of spacetime, his swordsmanship would undergo a qualitative change. That was the Spacetime Sword Principle he had been pursued!

Nonetheless, it was easier said than done because this was an incredibly difficult and complex process.

Jian Wushuang completely immersed himself in the study of the Spacetime Sword Principle. Time passed quickly...

In the 138th year after Jian Wushuang had returned to Star Island, his body shook suddenly in front of the Star Jade Wall. An immense amount of Ancient God Power surged out and condensed into his midbrow slowly. Finally, the fourth Quadrangular Star formed there.

He reached the Four-star Ancient God Level!

Immediately after that, his body began to undergo tremendous changes.

The Four-star Ancient God Level rivalled the human Celestial Master Level. Don't forget that Jian Wushuang was an Imperial God. Although he just broke through to this level, his Ancient God Power alone was even more powerful than the power of a Celestial Master at the Exceptional Realm.

Coupled with his Spiritual Power and the tenfolds of power his Blood-killing Plate Armor executed, he was on a par with a common Universe Master in terms of power.

Previously, he was much inferior to Universe Masters in this aspect and could only bridge the gap between them relying on some Secret Skills, treasures, and the power of Dao.

Now, however, his power was comparable with that of Universe Masters. Thus, his overall strength had been enhanced greatly.



In the twinkling of an eye, he had returned to Star Island for 300 years.

He opened his eyes and looked at the Void in front of him. Some strange light could be seen flickering in his eyes.

He slowly stretched one of his palms to strike the Void.

A sword shadow visible to the naked eye dashed out and influenced the surrounding spacetime. Although it moved relatively slow, it instantly appeared in that Void.

Seeing this scene, Jian Wushuang's eyes suddenly lit up.

"Previously, I mastered the Speed Sword Principle and executed this swordsmanship, both fast and slow. In that way, I could only create an illusion. Now... I succeed in making the illusion real." Jian Wushuang smiled.

He deliberately displayed a slow sword movement just now. Once it affected the spacetime and slightly reduced the restrictions that the spacetime exercised on the swordsmanship, the sword could move 10 times faster.

And if the swordsmanship he performed was extremely fast originally, the speed of the sword could increase by more than ten times after it affected the spacetime!

"Spacetime Sword Principle! It's the most powerful Sword Principle!" Jian Wushuang clenched his hands and his eyes were full of excitement.

He had meditated in front of the Star Jade Wall for 300 years and by learning from the ninth pattern, he finally created the Spacetime Sword Principle!

As he expected, once the Spacetime Sword Principle could exert a little bit influence on the spacetime, it was the most powerful Sword Principle!

Since then, after the Coalescence Sword Principle, he created the second most powerful Sword Principle—Spacetime Sword Principle!

"The spacetime is really a kind of incredible power. Combined with my swordsmanship, I have created the most powerful Spacetime Sword Principle on the condition that I only knew a little bit about the power of spacetime. I cannot imagine how horrifying the Spacetime Sword Principle will be after I completely master the Dao of Spacetime." Jian Wushuang gasped in admiration.

He was no longer the young man who didn't know anything before.

His horizons had been broadened.

And he knew how vast this world was.

He was very clear that although he now grasped the Spacetime Sword Principle, it was nothing serious compared with the entire Spacetime Dao.

"Coalescence Sword Principle, Spacetime Sword Principle... The only one left is the Yin-Yang Sword Principle." Jian Wushuang was full of expectations.

He had mastered two Sword Principles of the most powerful level and a Sword Principle at the Creation Level. If others had achieved those, they would have started to try to integrate Sword Principles together and attain the Immortal Dharma Body to become a Celestial Master.

Nonetheless, he was not in a hurry.

He was a man of great ambition!

Chances were that his three Sword Principles could all become the most powerful ones!

He wanted to integrate them after he had elevated all of them to the most powerful level... Then, he could obtain the unprecedented Immortal Dharma Body in the Green Fire World!

In the eyes of others, this was absolutely a wild wish and something that could not come true, but Jian Wushuang did not think so.

He was an Inverse Cultivator who possessed infinite possibilities.

His Strongest Sword Soul was awakened once. This meant he had great potential on Sword Principles.

He had every reason to struggle for that. Even if he failed in the end, he just wasted nothing more than some time.

But once he succeeded... How mighty the Immortal Dharma Body he obtained after integrating three strongest Sword Principles would be?

Sunrise Sword Emperor, the one who had the potential to become a leader of the Green Fire Palace, had just integrated two strongest Sword Principles. That enabled him, a Celestial Master, to fight a Universe Master head-on and be more powerful than an ordinary Universe Master. However, he was merely an ordinary cultivator, not an Inverse Cultivator.

Hence, once Jian Wushuang integrated three strongest Sword Principles, his strength would shock the world.

Nevertheless, whether he was able to do that was still something unknown.

He had created the second strongest Sword Principle and his Ancient God Power had also been upgraded to the Four-star Ancient God Level. Furthermore, his overall strength skyrocketed. Apparently, he planned to get through the ultimate test presently.

Through Lord Spirit Sound, the news about his plan spread all over Star Island very soon.

Dao Master Kong Ming, Dao Master Thousand Water, and several friends of him, along with many Warriors, hurried in front of the black tower.

"Blood Mountain, there was still a huge gap waiting for you to bridge the last time you endeavoured to pass the ultimate test. But you come here again only after 300 years. Do you have the confidence to succeed?" Dao Master Thousand Water frowned and asked him.

## **Chapter 1177: Progress**

Many Warriors on Star Island looked at Jian Wushuang.

For them, 300 years was a short period, so they did not think Jian Wushuang could pass the ultimate test.

Jian Wushuang smiled and said, "I'm not absolutely certain that I can pass it. It's only because that I've made some breakthroughs over the past 300 years that I come here to give it a shot. I did not expect Lord Spirit Sound to tell you about this."

"That explains the matter."

Dao Master Thousand Water said, "You've made the right choice. At least you can know how close you are to pass the ultimate test."

"Well, everybody, I shall take my leave." Jian Wushuang smiled and once again stepped into the black tower in the eyes of all people here.

They were all waiting outside the black tower and discussing this matter with each other.

"Blood Mountain came out very quickly the last time he entered the black tower. Obviously, there is still a long way for him to go if he wants to pass the test. Even if he has made some breakthroughs over the past 300 years, he probably won't be able to make it."

"Yes, it's unrealistic for him to do that. But he should be able to stay a little longer in the black tower this time!!"

"Yeah, that will be great progress. The longer he stays there, the closer he is to pass the test."

Time passed slowly in the midst of their discussions.

10 breaths, 20 breaths, 30 breaths... A half quarter of an hour passed.

However, Jian Wushuang still did not walk out of the black tower. This excited all the people present.

Jian Wushuang came out of the black tower after two breaths last time.

"The longer he stays there, the more likely he will pass the test!" Dao Master Thousand Water clenched his hands and his eyes were burning with excitement.

Another half quarter of an hour passed.

Till now, a quarter of an hour had passed.

At this point, Jian Wushuang walked out of the black tower slowly.

"Blood Mountain!"

"Blood Mountain!"

The people waiting outside the black tower immediately rushed forward with an expectant look.

"Sorry, I let you down again." Jian Wushuang forced out a bitter smile.

"Failed again?" Everyone present felt sorry for that, but they were not so upset as they were last time.

After all, they witnessed Jian Wushuang's progress.

A significant progress.

"Blood Mountain, you came out after two breaths last time you entered the black tower, but this time you stayed in the tower for so long. Did you nearly pass the test?" Dao Master Thousand Water asked.

Everyone else looked at Jian Wushuang with burning eyes.

"I'll tell you the truth, guys." Jian Wushuang looked around. "The ultimate test demands me to defeat a formidable Puppet Fighter. I couldn't withstand his two blows last time I fought with him. This time, my strength skyrocketed and I was able to compete with him head-on, but I was still at a disadvantage."

"What matters is that I need to defeat him instead of fighting him. Therefore, there is still a certain gap that lies before me."

Jian Wushuang was telling the truth.

He had fought hand to hand with the Puppet Fighter who used a Giant Axe in the black tower. Since his strength skyrocketed, the Giant Axe could no longer exert any pressure on him. Armed with his swordsmanship, he was able to fight that Puppet Fighter head-on, but he was the underdog.

After a fierce battle, he knew he could not pass the test, so he came out of the black tower.

After the people present heard his words, their eyes sparkled.

"He was unable to resist two blows last time? But he was just at a disadvantage when he fought the Puppet Fighter head-on this time?"

"How could he achieve such progress over the past 300 years?"

"Haha, if he were given another 300 years, probably it's the Puppet Fighter who will be the underdog."

"If he makes progress at this rate, he definitely can pass the ultimate test!"

The Warriors on Star Island were thrilled about that.

If they had only seen a gleam of hope on Jian Wushuang, then, he now represented their best hope.

He made the impossible possible.

"Well, everybody, let's go." Dao Master Thousand Water waved his hand and said, "Blood Mountain, just keep cultivating. It's okay if you can pass the test. Don't be eager for quick success and instant benefits. We can wait for you even if you need more time."

After finishing speaking, Dao Master Thousand Water and other people departed.

Jian Wushuang stood outside the black tower and had a strange expression on his face.

*"As I expected, my overall strength is equal to that of a Universe Master at the Peak Level after I created the second most powerful Sword Principle and my Ancient God Power reached the Four-star Level. However, the Puppet Fighter in the ultimate test possesses the genuine battle strength of a Universe*

*Master at the Peak Level and is more powerful than me. I was at a disadvantage in the fierce battle, let alone defeat him.”?Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes.*

He had tried his best to improve his strength over the past 300 years, but there was still a huge gap before he could pass the test.

And then... If he wanted to advance his strength by leaps and bounds, it would be extremely difficult.

*“I cannot find any way to improve the Yin-Yang Sword Principle currently. I have carefully studied the 16 swordsmanships in the Star Jade Wall but did not find any swordsmanship that is similar to it. I don’t know how long I have to wait before I can upgrade it.”*

*“As for Secret Skills, I cannot promote them either!”*

*“If there is anything that still has the room for improvement in the short term, that must be... Swordsmanships!”*

Jian Wushuang’s eyes radiated a sliver of light.

Swordsmanships!

His current swordsmanships were brilliant and powerful, for example, the Heaven’s Bane, the Bladed Surge, and the Death Shadow.

However, with the improvement of his Sword Principles, he was qualified to create a more powerful swordsmanship.

Moreover, although the three sword movements he had created were unique, they only had a single function—attack.

If he could create a mightier, more unique sword movement and perfect his swordsmanships, then his overall strength would be improved drastically.

*“Sword Principles and swordsmanships are closely connected to each other. Since my Sword Principles have made a breakthrough, I have to find a way to design a more powerful swordsmanship!”?Jian Wushuang clenched his hands and a plan came into his mind.*

He immediately went to find Lord Spirit Sound.

“Lord Spirit Sound, there’s something that I need your help!”

## **Chapter 1178: White-robed “Jue Ying”**

“What is it?” Lord Spirit Sound inquired.

“I want to communicate with people outside the Stellar Fog Sea, can I?” Jian Wushuang asked.

The Stellar Fog Sea was isolated from the outside world. Under normal circumstances, it was impossible to communicate with the outer world.

“You are the disciple of the Star Bloodline, so you are free to enter and exit the Stellar Fog Sea without being restricted by its Restriction. Naturally, you can send messages to outsiders.” Lord Spirit Sound replied.

“Really? That’s simple.” Jian Wushuang smiled and then took out a token. “Five Palace Masters!”

He directly sent a message to the five Palace Masters of the Green Fire Palace.

“Jian Wushuang, what’s wrong?” Void Temple Master sent a message back.

“I have just made a breakthrough in Sword Principles and I need some manuals about swordsmanships to improve my swordsmanships.” Jian Wushuang answered.

“Manual about swordsmanships?” Void Temple Master wore a smile. “This is simple. Our palace has been established on this battlefield for 40 million years. Therefore, in the Fire Point Exchange Office, there are plenty of such manuals and quite a few Mirror Images left by experts who major in Sword Principles when they performed swordsmanships. Since you need them, I’ll sort some out for you.”

“How many Fire Points...” Jian Wushuang asked.

“No need for Fire Points.” Void Temple Master said, “In the Green Fire Palace, Palace Masters enjoyed special privileges. Ordinary Celestial Masters need to exchange treasures in the Fire Point Exchange Office with Fire Points, but as Palace Masters, we can just take them so long as we need. We can put things that we don’t need there as well.”

“You are already one of the Palace Masters, although we haven’t announced the news. You surely can take the treasures in the Fire Point Exchange Office directly.”

“Really?” Jian Wushuang smiled helplessly. “In this case, thank you for doing me this favor, Void Temple Master.”

“Nothing. Tell me where you are now and I will send them to you personally in a few days.” Void Temple Master said.

Three days later, Void Temple Master had already sorted out the manuals and sent them to Jian Wushuang.

It was impossible for Jian Wushuang to meet him on the Stellar Fog Sea. So, they met each other in a branch of the Void Temple.

“Jian Wushuang, I’ve just casually picked all this out. There are still a lot such manuals if you need more.” Void Temple Master said.

“Enough, enough!” Jian Wushuang continually shook his head and was shocked.

Void Temple Master had selected a lot of manuals for him, including numerous images on which experts who specialized in Sword Principles displayed swordsmanships.

It would take him thousands of years or even more time if he was going to study them one by one.

They were all high-grade manuals about Sword Principles and were enough for him.

After bidding farewell to Void Temple Master, Jian Wushuang returned to Star Island again.

He sat cross-legged in the secret chamber and immersed himself in the study of these manuals.

Three years passed in the blink of an eye.

Jian Wushuang suddenly opened his eyes and slightly knitted his brows.

*"Although these manuals and Mirror Images inspired me a lot and improved my understanding of swordsmanship, I still lack practice. If I want to create a more powerful swordsmanship, I definitely need to temper myself with fierce battles and time!"*

Jian Wushuang clenched his fists and his body shocked suddenly.

Swoosh!

Another Original Body appeared beside him.

When he was pursued by the four kings from the Jin Kingdom and helplessly entered the Chillywind Valley, this Original Body was destroyed.

However, he repaired it after hundreds of years.

*"My first Original Body just stays here to meditate these manuals and Mirror Images and my second Original Body might as well ventures in the outside world to temper his swordsmanship through battles."* Jian Wushuang made up his mind.

"Go!"

Jian Wushuang's second Original Body immediately left Star Island.

His second Original Body transformed into a white-robed middle-aged man who walked on the Void Continent and deliberately suppressed his aura at the Eternal Realm. He travelled around the world with a single sword.

Celestial Sword Sect was a first-class force on the Void Continent.

It had a profound foundation on the Void Continent and had existed for hundreds of thousands of years. It was well-known for its swordsmanship.

Countless Warriors in this sect had been working hard on swordsmanship over hundreds of thousands of years. The Nine-layered Sword Tower in this sect was very famous in the entire Void Continent. It was a Cultivation Sanctuary for people who cultivated Sword Principles.

One day, a white-robed middle-aged man came to the Celestial Sword Sect with a longsword behind his back.

"My name is Jue Ying. I heard that the swordsmanship of the Celestial Sword Sect are extraordinary, so I pay a visit here especially." The white-robed middle-aged man "Jue Ying" said politely.

"Our sect always gives facility to cultivators who major in Sword Principles. Since you are a Sword Cultivator, please pass through our Swordstone Formation first. After that, we'll treat you as a guest and

you are allowed to enter the first six floors of the Sword Tower.” An Elder of the Celestial Sword Sect said.

“Please lead the way for me.”

Following this Elder, Jue Ying went into the Celestial Sword Sect.

On the same day, he easily passed through the Swordstone Formation and then lived in this sect.

He had just stayed there for one year. But within this period, he had continually challenged the top 10 guests in this sect and its six Elders as well as a Vice Sect Master.

The six Elders and that Vice Sect Master were all Dao Masters.

Jue Ying only utilized the power of an Eternal Realm expert to challenge them from the beginning to the end, but all of them were defeated by him.

Half a year later, this white-robed middle-aged man came to a lofty castle.

“I’m Jue Ying. I heard that Dao Master Tai Xuan’s Cultivation on Sword Principles is excellent and your swordsmanship is outstanding, so I come here to ask for advice!” The white-robed middle-aged man was still modest and polite.

“How dare you, an Eternal Realm rookie, to challenge me? You are digging your grave!”

Dao Master Tai Xuan was furious and directly acted. Jue Ying still fought him with the strength of an Eternal Realm expert. Although he was defeated at last, he withdrew from the battle with composure.

On an endless mountain that was covered by snow, there lived a Top Rank Three Dao Master who was also skilled at Sword Principles.

The white-robed middle-aged man “Jue Ying” went to find this Dao Master as well.

Jian Wushuang had two Original Bodies. His first Original Body stayed on Star Island to meditate and study manuals about Sword Principles and such Mirror Images left by other experts.

The other Original Body transformed into a middle-aged man at the Eternal Realm who named Jue Ying to travel around the world and challenge experts who specialized in Sword Principles to temper his swordsmanship.

## **Chapter 1179: One Thousand and Five Hundred Years!**

Time passed slowly...

But in the twinkling of an eye, Jian Wushuang had studied in the secret chamber for 1,500 years.

The white-robed middle-aged man transformed by his another Original Body had also traveled in the outside world alone for 1,500 years.

Coupled with the days he had stayed on Star Island, it was a total of 1,800 years.

It was no big deal for experts in the Green Fire World, but it was quite a long time for Jian Wushuang.



It was the longest secluded cultivation that he had experienced since he was born.

His another Original Body finally returned to Star Island.

At the top of a lofty pavilion, Jian Wushuang's two Original Bodies stood shoulder to shoulder.

*"After 1,500 years of meditation and experience on swordsmanships, my two Original Bodies have made great progress in swordsmanships. But a period of time is needed to digest what they have learned."* Jian Wushuang smiled and immediately integrated his two Original Bodies into one.

He sat cross-legged and closed his eyes just at the top of the pavilion—an extremely conspicuous place.

He wore a deep smile on the corners of his mouth. It looked unusually fascinating.

"Look, isn't that Blood Mountain?"

"It's him! What is he doing there?"

"It seems that he is cultivating."

"Have you noticed the smile on his face? Why did it make me feel so weird?"

Warriors who passed by the pavilion saw Jian Wushuang, but they did not disturb him.

All of them could tell that Jian Wushuang was in an amazing state.

Somewhere on Star Island, Lord Spirit Sound and a skinny elder sat face to face. The latter was transformed by Gu King.

Gu King came out of Jian Wushuang's body after Jian Wushuang set foot on Star Island and did not go into his Ancient God Body during this period.

At this moment, their eyes penetrated buildings and clearly saw where Jian Wushuang was at.

"That boy is undergoing metamorphosis?" Gu King's pupils shrank.

"Yes, it's the metamorphosis on swordsmanships or mental attitude. It seems that he has benefited immensely from years of secluded cultivation." Lord Spirit Sound said.

"In this way, he will surely try to go through the ultimate test again after he finishes with his metamorphosis. And this time, the odds that he will succeed should be high. Spirit Sound, I should congratulate you in advance. Finally, there is someone who can pass the ultimate test after you have waited for so many years." Gu King looked at Lord Spirit Sound.

"I have stayed on this island for so many years and I'm tired of living here anymore. If Jian Wushuang really can pass the ultimate test and control the Stellar Fog Sea, then I will be free." Lord Spirit Sound smiled. Apparently, she hoped that Jian Wushuang could pass the ultimate test.

"He won't let you down." Gu King replied smilingly.

He had been with Jian Wushuang for so long and had a good understanding of him. He knew how great his potential was.

Jian Wushuang alone sat at the top of the pavilion for half a month.

Half a month later, he opened his eyes and stood up.

*"My two Original Bodies has cultivated for 1,500 years and my swordsmanships have been greatly improved. Even if I continue to do secluded cultivation, the effect may not be so dramatic. That's not necessary."*

*"I can try the ultimate test of Star Island!"*

He immediately went toward the black tower.

Again, the news that he prepared to pass through the ultimate test spread throughout Star Island by Lord Spirit Sound.

Everyone on Star Island was extremely excited.

They had witnessed Jian Wushuang's horrible progress 1,500 years ago, and now, they believed he must have achieved greater progress.

In the black tower.

In the vast dark Void, a burly man carried a Giant Axe on his back stood in front of Jian Wushuang.

"You are here again?" The burly man glanced at Jian Wushuang.

"I was defeated by you the first two times, but this time, I will defeat you!" Jian Wushuang said indifferently.

"Oh? You are quite confident."

The burly man had a deadpan expression on his face. Although he was a Puppet Fighter, he had intelligence. He could tell that there was a great difference between the Jian Wushuang in front of him now and the one 1,500 years ago.

"Let's start!"

The burly man acted without talking any nonsense. He moved as soon as the Giant Axe appeared in his hands.

Boom!

The dark Void at his foot cracked instantly. Like a shell, he immediately appeared before Jian Wushuang.

Swish!

Carrying an immense amount of power, a towering and eye-catching Axe Shadow flew outward.

Apart from its fast speed, its power was also sufficient to make ordinary Universe Masters tremble.

"In the previous two battles, I suffered losses due to power, but this time..." Sharp light surged in Jian Wushuang's eyes. The moment he saw the burly man hacking the Giant Axe toward him, he held the Blood Mountain Sword tightly and surges of power swarmed into the sword.

Hum~~~ The Blood Mountain Sword quivered and suddenly chopped outward.

“Heaven’s Bane!”

Jian Wushuang let out a roar.

It was the Heaven’s Bane.

After 1,500 years of study and improvement, it was no longer the previous weak sword movement.

A sword light dashed out.

Although this sword movement was powerful previously, it failed to gather all the power in one place and release all the power in an instant.

Now, however, although it did not appear to be so powerful, in fact, it gathered an immense amount of power in one place and could destroy everything.

Boom!

A loud bang was heard. Jian Wushuang stopped and the Giant Axe of that burly man moved backwards due to the impact.

Jian Wushuang smiled indifferently and his longsword left his hand at a top speed.

A cold sword light swayed the moment it escaped from his hand and influenced the surrounding spacetime. It came in front of the burly man in a split second.

The burly man waved his big hand and shattered it easily.

Bright Moon!”

Jian Wushuang’s eyes looked as sharp as a blade. He shook his wrist and hacked out the Blood Mountain Sword. A huge bright moon emerged before the burly man.

The burly man took a step forward and struck out the axe held by his two hands.

The moment the Giant Axe smashed the bright moon, the Bright Moon fell apart and formed numerous sword lights shooting toward the burly man.

At the same time, Jian Wushuang’s Blood Mountain Sword turned into a giant black dragon.

### **Chapter 1180: The Swordsmanship Named “Dawn Light”**

“Yin Dragon Power!”

Jian Wushuang let out a cold snort and the black dragon transformed by the Blood Mountain Sword immediately roared and dashed out.

No sooner had the burly man warded off the sword lights all over the sky than the black dragon charged at him.

“Get out of my way!” The burly man shouted and hacked the Giant Axe in his hands outward, quick as a flash.

The huge and mighty Axe Shadow directly tore the black dragon open. However, there was a power hiding in this dragon. It suddenly released and made the burly man take several steps backwards.

At this time, Jian Wushuang moved in a strange way and stared at the burly man. All of a sudden, a fierce wind blew.

“Spell of Disturbance!”

Jian Wushuang continually wielded his sword. Sword shadows, along with the gale, formed a real storm that covered the burly man completely.

Innumerable sword shadows attacked the burly man fiercely. All the sword shadows affected the spacetime and thus were incredibly fast.

The burly man also tried his best to fend off the sword shadows with his Giant Axe.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Sounds of collisions were heard continually. The burly man was trapped in the storm of sword shadows and looked terribly bad.

Suddenly, Jian Wushuang emerged from the storm and his eyes radiated with sharp light.

“Triple Waves!”

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Three consecutive sword shadows broke free from Jian Wushuang’s hands in the blink of an eye.

Although they were merely three sword shadows, when they combined together, they were more like three waves rushing forward in succession.

The burly man immediately resisted them.

Rat-a-tat! Rat-a-tat! Rat-a-tat!

As three deep sounds rang out, the burly man took three steps backwards. Every step was at a distance of ten thousand miles and smashed the Void below him.

After the burly man regained his balance, he looked at Jian Wushuang again. Although he still looked indifferent, there was a trace of horror in his eyes.

After fighting with him for a short period, he was able to detect Jian Wushuang’s power. Although it was not much better than that of 1,500 years ago, he had made great progress in swordsmanship.

It was an immeasurably vast difference.

Jian Wushuang himself was stunned as well.

*“It seems that I have underestimated this Puppet Fighter.”?Jian Wushuang admired secretly.?“I have just displayed the swordsmanship that I have created over the years, however, I?just barely gained the upper hand.”*

Jian Wushuang executed a lot of swordsmanship right at that moment.

All of them were created by himself these years.

Among them, the Heaven's Bane, Yin Dragon Power, and Spell of Disturbance acquired a substantial improvement from the original basis.

The Yin Dragon Power was the improved version of the Bladed Surge. It contained more than one wave of hidden power and was far more powerful.

Likewise, the Spell of Disturbance was the improved version of the Death Shadow and was faster than the Death Shadow. It enabled cultivators to strike out the sword hundreds of times at one go. Each time the sword would influence the spacetime and contain horrifying Soul Attack Power.

Nonetheless, the burly man managed to withstand this blow too.

The Bright Moon and Triple Waves were the swordsmanships that he had lately created. They were also fabulous.

The burly man looked at Jian Wushuang surprisedly.

"Your swordsmanships are much better than before. With such swordsmanships, you totally can have the upper hand in the fierce battle with me and even suppress me, but they are not sufficient if you want to defeat me." The burly man said in a low voice.

Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

What he was required to do was to defeat the burly man if he wanted to pass the ultimate test.

Though suppression and defeat seemed to be of a similar nature, there was still a huge gap between them, in fact.

If this was all Jian Wushuang could do, he still couldn't pass the ultimate test this time.

"I have already said it before that I will definitely defeat you this time. I never break my word." Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

"So, what other means do you have?" The burly man stared at Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang smiled and did not deny that. He thought secretly, *"My two Original Bodies shared out the work and cooperated with each other over the past 1,500 years. They put all their energy into the study of swordsmanships. Moreover, I have an amazing gift in Sword Principles, and with the aid of so many manuals and Mirror Images, I surely have achieved great progress. The most important thing is that I have spent quite a long time to study them!"*

It was his first time to cultivate for such a long time in the secret chamber.

For him, this period was enough for a dramatic change to occur on his strength.

However, he spent it just to study swordsmanships. So how great the progress he achieved on swordsmanships would be?

And of course, this would never be all he could do!

"My biggest achievement these years is that I have created a sword movement coincidentally!"

“Since I created it at dawn, I named it Dawn Light!”

Jian Wushuang said gently.

“Dawn Light?” The burly man knitted his brows. Although Jian Wushuang had not acted yet, he had already vaguely felt how exceptional that swordsmanship was.

Soon afterwards, Jian Wushuang took actions.

He lifted the Blood Mountain Sword with a single hand and looked quite casual.

Right at that moment... The whole world was caught in complete darkness.

There was not a little bit of light, just like the real night.

Furthermore, no sound was heard, even the sound of breathing. Horrible silence pervaded there.

Jian Wushuang held the longsword with his right hand and had no expression on his face. He struck the longsword outward the very next moment.

A flash of dazzling light appeared immediately.

It shone brightly above the sky, as if it was the first ray of light at dawn.

It stood for infinite hope.

When the burly man saw this ray of light, his pupils shrank.

Woosh! Silently, the Dawn Light came in front of him.

His expression changed dramatically and his power surged out crazily. Quick as a flash, he waved his Giant Axe outward.

He had done his best.

However... “Clang!”

A sound of metal collision rang out. The Giant Axe in his hands flew backwards due to the impact and the Dawn Light hit him unimpededly. Luckily, he was a Puppet Fighter. If he was a normal human expert, even if he was a Universe Master, his body would fall apart under this impact.

Boom!

The Dawn Light swept around crazily with blasts of air. The dark Void finally calmed down after quite a long time.