

Swordsman 1391

Chapter 1391: The Strongest Technique

“Ah!”

The man in a crimson robe, who was struck by Inextinguishable Light, immediately shouted and his face distorted in agony. He held his head and his body shivered while the huge consciousness giant collapsed.

“Go!”

Jian Wushuang roared and his Soul Power surged. There were four demonic dragons that swept out immediately. They entangled the two consciousness giants and suppressed them.

“Rubbish!”

“You are all Peak three-starred Soul Masters. Two against one, and the two of you are seized?”

Bei Xiu stood there as he watched the battle before him. He couldn’t help but curse. He flipped his palm and a black, mysterious longspear appeared in his hand.

“Huh?”

Jian Wushuang noticed Bei Xiu take out a longspear and his pupils contracted.

He could tell that the longspear wasn’t ordinary.

“It should be a treasure used for a consciousness attack. Jian Wushuang, you must be careful,” King of Venomous Worms reminded.

“Mm.” Jian Wushuang nodded and his face grew solemn.

“Go.”

Bei Xiu moved his wrist and the longspear shot forward. Whoop! The black longspear let out a terrifying force and broke through the void before it with ease.

Jian Wushuang saw that there was suddenly a huge black hole that had appeared from nowhere while there was a faint light in the core of the black hole.

Vroom!

Vast Soul Power soared into the air and Jian Wushuang formed a black tortoise shell on his body. The black tortoise let out a low bellow and blocked the black longspear.

Bang!

A loud bang and the black tortoise that had just formed shattered into pieces.

“So powerful?” Jian Wushuang was surprised.

A powerful force erupted. Even though the force was resisted and weakened by the black tortoise, it could be compared favorably with an attack of an advanced Universe God in the Third Heaven in Eternal Chaotic World.

Even with Jian Wushuang's divine body, dealing with such an impact immediately made him spit out a mouthful of blood and fly backwards like a bullet.

He only managed to stand on his feet again after a while. His face had grown very pale.

"So strong!" Jian Wushuang was surprised.

He could tell that the power during the black longspike's peak could be compared favorably with a Peak Universe God in the Third Heaven's. It was formed by consciousness entirely, a solid attack

"Luckily, the black tortoise shell has weakened by more than half and I have the Blood-killing Plate Armor to protect my body. Otherwise, against the longspike, I definitely would die," Jian Wushuang was glad.

"Jian Wushuang, Bei Xiu is very strong. Stop concealing your power. Otherwise, you'll die," King of Venomous Worms said in Jian Wushuang's head.

"I understand."

Jian Wushuang nodded. He saw that the two Peak three-starred Soul Masters that Bei Xiu brought had recovered and they could totally join forces with Bei Xiu to fight against him altogether.

"Secret Skill of Star Palace!"

Jian Wushuang didn't dare to hold back but performed the secret skill of Star Palace and the power spread across his whole body.

"I only have ten breaths time!"

"I can't delay!"

"Make it quick!"

Jian Wushuang's face turned cold and the very next moment, he rampaged towards where Bei Xiu was at.

"Asking for death!"

Looking at Jian Wushuang's surprise attack, Bei Xiu smirked coolly. The black longspike in his hand had a layer of light and it flew out again.

Rumble!

There was a huge black hole in the void again.

There was madness in Jian Wushuang's eyes and there was an enormous amount of Soul Power soaring out from his sea of consciousness.

"Inextinguishable Light!"

Swoosh!

The silent light attacked again.

The only difference was that Jian Wushuang performed the trick with the secret skill of Star Palace!

With the support of the power of star, the lights' power suddenly increased ten-fold!

"The power that Bei Xiu's longspear gave out was equal to an attack of a Peak Universe God in the Third Heaven, while the Inextinguishable Light that I performed with my all, along with the support of the power of Star shouldn't be any weaker than an attack of a Peak Universe God in the Third Heaven. If they were to collide, they could definitely fight against one another!"

Jian Wushuang's gaze was cold and Blood Mountain Sword appeared from nowhere.

Blood Mountain Sword... Ever since he entered Soul Master Temple, he kept the sword in Qian Kun Ring. During the years in Soul Island, he always battles with his Soul attack but never once took out Blood Mountain Sword or used any Sword Technique.

Naturally, no one knew that he was also a powerful warrior besides his identity of a Soul Master!

Then, he was going to show his warrior power.

Bang!

A low, soft noise was heard. It wasn't loud but the sound of large forces colliding came through. The entire battlefield drowned in a huge consciousness storm. It was a chaotic situation.

Just then, there was a swoosh in the consciousness storm!

A figure flew out.

"Huh?"

Bei Xiu stiffened, "He took my spear attack directly?"

Then, Bei Xiu resumed normalcy, "If so, let's see how you handle this!"

Bei Xiu smirked, "This is the first time I have performed this trick after mastering it. You should feel honored."

Then, there was a bright crimson light that shot out from Bei Xiu's eyes. The crimson light was just like a scarlet sun, extremely eye-catching. Jian Wushuang, who was charging towards him, couldn't help but lift his head to watch.

The moment he lifted his head, there was a strange strength.

"Dreamland?"

Jian Wushuang immediately came to a realization, then he smiled, "It's such a joke that you're trying to pull me into dreamland!"

Jian Wushuang wasn't affected at all but continued to speed towards him.

“What?” Bei Xiu was surprised.

It was his biggest trump card. He had only mastered it after a long time. However, it didn’t have any effect on Jian Wushuang when he put it to play?

How is this possible?

He didn’t know that Jian Wushuang had already lit his Soul Fire. Plus, his Soul Power was extremely strong and very close to a Peak Universe God in the Third Heaven’s. At times like this, dreamland and similar techniques like consciousness attacks, had to be performed by a Real God to have an effect on him.

He wasn’t afraid of dreamland at all. He was afraid of a solid attack that was consolidated through consciousness.

Just like the longspear that Bei Xiu used earlier. Although it was played via consciousness, it was solid. Its power equaled an attack of a Peak Universe God in the Third Heaven that would be able to harm Jian Wushuang.

Bei Xiu’s strongest technique didn’t have any effect on Jian Wushuang, and then he saw Jian Wushuang holding a sword.

“Sword?”

“Warrior?”

Bei Xiu stared.

...

Chapter 1392: Kill!

Buzz!

A cold sword light suddenly flashed.

During his years in Tian Ling land, he had been practicing the manipulation method of consciousness. He had almost never used his sword before.

His swordsmanship maintained its standard when he was in Lineage of Star. His creation stopped at beginner rank three unique skill.

However, the beginner rank three unique skill was still rather scary to a three-starred Soul Master.

“So fast. So furious!”

There was a flash of shock in Bei Xiu’s eyes. There was suddenly an unprecedented danger that soared from the bottom of his heart.

What a Soul Master feared the most was fighting in close combat with a warrior of the same rank because they were not skilled with close combat.

In a normal situation, a Peak three starred Soul Master who got approached by a beginner level three Divine General would likely be killed directly. But then...

“Die!”

Jian Wushuang suddenly erupted his divine power and the Sword Principle that he performed let out a shrill cry.

Although Bei Xiu immediately formed a layer of consciousness blockage, a ray of sword light broke it like it was breaking dead wood at the very moment that the consciousness blockage was formed.

The cold sword light continued to plunge towards Bei Xiu’s skull.

“Sh*t!”

Bei Xiu’s face suddenly changed.

“Jian Wushuang, stop!”

“My mother is...”

Bei Xiu bellowed but he had yet to finish his sentence.

Psst!

The cold sword light stabbed through his throat.

“I, I...” Bei Xiu could barely move his mouth and his eyes grew dim.

Jian Wushuang was filled with a murderous intention.

“Your mother?”

“You’re going to kill me, why would I care about who your mother is!”

Jian Wushuang gripped his Blood Mountain Sword in his hand tightly and he looked towards Huo Yi and the two Peak three-starred Soul Masters nearby.

Huo Yi and the other two Peak three-starred Soul Masters saw that Bei Xiu had been killed and they were terrified.

“Hurry up and run!”

The three of them started running crazily without hesitation.

“There are still six breaths left. Kill all these people altogether!” Jian Wushang gave them a sharp glare.

In the process of killing Bei Xiu, he had merely used four breaths of time. His secret skill of Star Palace was still sufficient to support six breaths of time. The six breaths of time was for killing the three people before him. He knew it’d be enough!

Buzz!

An enormous amount of blazing quicksand swept out and covered the entire universe. It covered Huo Yi and the other two people who were running in a craze.

The effect of the quicksand took place and their speed slowed down tremendously.

Jian Wushuang first ran before the two Peak three-starred Soul Masters.

“Die!”

There was a murderous intention in Jian Wushuang eyes. Without holding back, The moment the two people got closer to the secret skill of Tian Yuan, sword light spurted out.

According to the strength of his Soul Power then, even if the secret skill of Tian Yuan wasn't supported by the power of Star, the two Peak three-starred Soul Masters found it hard to resist.

With the support of the power of Star, the power of his secret skill increased by ten fold.

“Ah!”

The two Peak three starred Soul Masters gave out a blood-curdling scream. Then, the sword light went through their bodies.

After killing the two Peak three-starred Soul Master, Jian Wushuang moved and came behind Huo Yi.

“Jian Wushuang, no, Mister Wushuang, please let me live!”

“Look at our past relationship, let me live!”

Huo Yi ran as he pleaded for mercy.

“Past relationship? Such a joke,” Jian Wushuang sneered.

Huo Yi had schemed against him for Feng Ling Knack. He hadn't taken their relationship into consideration at all.

Then, he brought up their relationship.

“Die!”

Jian Wushuang didn't hesitate and swept out a ray of sword light. With the assistance of blaze quicksand, he killed Huo Yi directly.

Swoosh!

Jian Wushuang finally stopped and the surrounding blaze quicksand dispersed.

Everything resumed its tranquility.

“Phew!”

“Ten breaths time, just nice.”

Jian Wushuang let out a sigh. From the time when he had really fought and performed the secret skill of Star Palace to when he had killed Bei Xiu and the two Peak three-starred Soul Masters, until he killed Huo Yi in the end, he had used ten breaths of time. The moment the time was up, his power of Star was exhausted.

“Huo Yi!”

Jian Wushuang's gaze was cold when he looked at Huo Yi's dead body. His palm quivered and his body shattered into pieces.

Then, Jian Wushuang came before Bei Xiu's dead body.

"Bei Xiu, Peak three-starred Soul Master, a big figure who has friends in high places in Soul Island. You could recognize Five Beast Soul Manipulation Knack and knew it was hard to come by. It's a pity that you belittled me," Jian Wushuang sounded so cold.

Bei Xiu really belittled him.

Actually, with Bei Xiu's power, he could entirely fight Jian Wushuang face to face. He could even wait till Jian Wushuang's power of star ran out, then seize the chance to defeat him and kill him.

However, from the very beginning, or to be exact, when Bei Xiu saw Jian Wushuang in Soul Island for the very first time, he had already belittled Jian Wushuang.

He thought Jian Wushuang was just an ordinary Peak three-starred Soul Master and he got the Five Beast Soul Manipulation Knack by luck. He thought with his power alone, along with the two Peak three-starred Soul Master, he could easily win against Jian Wushuang.

He didn't know that Jian Wushuang wasn't like other ordinary people, but an enduring genius who came from outside of Tian Ling Land and was directly under the command of the Lineage of Star.

Not only was he a Soul Master, he was also a terrifying warrior!

In his hand, he held many trump cards.

His consciousness had already transformed into Soul Power.

Everything brought up Jian Wushuang's power, which was extremely fierce.

However, for Bei Xiu, he never thought of those. Especially when he put his strongest technique to play, Jian Wushuang wasn't affected at all and Bei Xiu was dumbfounded at the sight.

Later on, when Jian Wushuang showed his warrior capabilities, it was totally beyond Bei Xiu's imagination.

Although he reacted in the moment, he was slightly slow in the end and Jian Wushuang had managed to succeed.

However, Jian Wushuang understood that if he were to be an expert from the Eternal Chaotic World with the same ability, the possibility of him succeeding would be much smaller.

Buzz!

The same strength swept out and Bei Xiu's dead body was buried in oblivion. Jian Wushuang then took the Qian Kun Ring and long spear that Bei Xiu left behind.

"Consciousness attack long spear."

Jian Wushuang first looked at the long spear. The black long spear gave him a mysterious feeling and his senses towards consciousness became stronger.

“Actually, Bei Xiu’s consciousness attack wasn’t strong. However, with the support of the long spear, it became terrifying. The long spear is definitely a treasure. Now, it’s in my hand,” Jian Wushuang smiled. He wasn’t in hurry for the long spear to recognize him as an owner but he looked at the Qian Kun Ring.

“Bei Xiu has a strong background in Soul Island. I believe his family background wasn’t ordinary either. I wonder what other treasures are in his Qian Kun Ring and whether I can use them...”

Chapter 1393: Leave

With a tinge of excitement, Jian Wushuang started to check the Qian Kun ring that Bei Xiu had left behind.

In his Qian Kun ring, there were various treasures. Many were priceless. Jian Wushuang was astonished.

“I’m impressed. Although I am a disciple of Star Palace, forgetting the few unique treasures like Mountain River Map, Blood-killing Plate Armor, Blood Mountain Sword, I can’t compare to Bei Xiu,” Jian Wushuang gasped in silence. Very soon, he was attracted by the twenty crystals in the Qian Kun ring.

“Tian Ling crystal, so many of them?”

Jian Wushuang was astonished.

One would only be able to get it by hunting beasts that were rank three and above in the deserted region. There was a total of twenty pieces of Desolate Crystal, which were extremely precious in Tian Ling land, in Bei Xiu’s Qian Kun ring.

Jian Wushuang’s Disciple Task was to only collect ten Tian Ling crystals.

Thus, he completed his task in this instance. He even had ten extra Tian Ling crystals.

“We’re both Peak three-starred Soul Masters but it’s totally different when one has background experience and when one doesn’t,” Jian Wushuang sighed.

He already inspected the other two Peak three-starred Soul Masters’ Qian Kun ring. However, the treasures in the two rings didn’t value one-tenth of Bei Xiu’s.

“Mm, this is...”

Jian Wushuang was suddenly attracted by a wooden slip book that gave out unique energy in the Qian Kun ring.

He could feel the uniqueness of the wooden slip book.

“I wonder what this wooden slip book contains,” Jian Wushuang covered it with his Soul Power immediately.

At the very next moment, Jian Wushuang’s eyes were wide-open.

“How... how could this be?”

Jian Wushuang was shocked by the contents of the wooden slip book.

It was a secret skill!

If it were to be any ordinary secret skill, or a secret skill that was famous in Tian Ling land, he wouldn't be shocked.

Hence, he only reacted that way because the secret skill was... Eighteen Asura Hell!

"It is the strongest consciousness attack secret skill created by the top expert in Tian Ling land, Real God Demonic Rain."

"It was with Bei Xiu?"

Jian Wushuang stared in disbelief.

He had heard Feng Tao mention the Real God Demonic Rain before.

Real God Demonic Rain started Soul Master Temple and, at the same time, created Soul Island. Her existence on Tian Ling land was definitely God-like.

The strongest secret skill, Eighteen Asura Hell that she had created was extremely famous too.

However, because Real God Demonic Rain was too aloof, many powerful Real Gods in Soul Island were not qualified to meet Real God Demonic Rain even once. As for the strongest consciousness attack secret skill created by Real God Demonic Rain, almost no one had seen it before.

But then, Jian Wushuang found the secret skill left in Bei Xiu's Qian Kun ring and it was a complete one.

"Bei Xiu was famous in Soul Island and everyone knew that he possessed a strong background, but no one knew what sort of background he had. He only knew that Real Gods in Soul Island were polite to him!"

"Before he died, he spoke about his mother. Would it be... would his mother be Real God Demonic Rain?"

Then, Jian Wushuang couldn't help but gasp.

Actually, judging from the situation where Bei Xiu possessed Eighteen Asura Hell, his mother was most likely Real God Demonic Rain.

"No wonder he could recognize my Five Beast Soul Manipulation Knack!"

"Real God Demonic Rain has been outside of Tian Ling land, which meant that she had wandered in the Eternal Chaotic World before. With her power, she was naturally qualified to access Five Beast Soul Manipulation Knack. Bei Xiu was his son and it was normal that he found out about the Five Beast Soul Manipulation Knack from her."

"Great, I killed the son of the top expert in Tian Ling land?"

Jian Wushuang sighed.

Just then...

"Jian Wushuang, where are you?"

A message was transmitted.

Jian Wushuang stiffened and took out a token. It was the communication token connected with Feng Tao.

“Feng Tao?” Jian Wushuang squinted his eyes. He knew that Huo Yi had framed him and Feng Tao didn’t know anything about it.

When Bei Xiu was dealing with him, he had sent experts to take care of Feng Tao.

Jian Wushuang stood there as he looked at the token in his hand. He sighed and suddenly exerted force in his palm.

Pak!

The communication token suddenly exploded.

“I killed Bei Xiu. Although there was no one who saw, if Real God Demonic Rain were to be angry and start to investigate, she might suspect me. Once I’m caught, I won’t stand a chance. In other words, Soul Island or even Tian Ling land is not safe for me.”

Jian Wushuang knew his situation clearly.

Hence, he didn’t reply Feng Tao and he even destroyed the communication token.

What he was doing was making people think that Bei Xiu, Huo Yi and the rest of them had disappeared from the deserted region altogether.

It would get the best result.

He didn’t belong in Tian Ling land. As there was no place for him anyway, he could just leave.

“I’ve been in Tian Ling Mystery Land for almost three hundred years, it’s time to return,” Jian Wushuang smiled.

He had come to Tian Ling Mystery Land for experience and train his Soul Attack.

Then, he was at the stage of great achievement for Five Beast Soul Manipulation Knack and he had already reached his goal. Plus, he had already completed the task to collect ten Tian Ling crystals. Hence, there was nothing left for him in Tian Ling Mystery Land.

Jian Wushuang immediately tore the token for leaving mystery land.

The token broke and a space wormhole appeared before Jian Wushuang.

“Goodbye Tian Ling land!”

Jian Wushuang chuckled. He took a leap into the wormhole without hesitation.

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When there was a flash of light again, Jian Wushuang arrived on the island that Lineage of Star control.

There were still countless cultivators gathered there to wait for space wormhole to open.

After Jian Wushuang had arrived on the island, he immediately returned to Lineage of Star's old lair.

In the resplendent Milky Way, there was Lineage of Star's old lair.

Jian Wushuang saw Hall Master Yuan.

"Young man, how did it go in Tian Ling Mystery Land? Plain sailing?" Hall Master Yuan smiled and looked over.

"Quite well," Jian Wushuang smiled and he took out the ten Tian Ling crystals, "The task that Hall Master Yuan assigned me has been completed."

Hall Master Yuan looked at the ten Tian Ling Crystals and nodded, "These Tian Ling Crystals are very useful, especially for consciousness and Souls. You should keep them as you happen to need them."

Jian Wushuang was touched but he didn't reject.

The Tian Ling Crystals were really useful to him.

"Looking at you now, you have had a bountiful harvest during the years in Tian Ling Mystery Land, huh?" Hall Master Yuan looked.

Thinking about the gains made over the years, Jian Wushuang revealed a smile.

Chapter 1394: On Tai Yuan Star

He was in Tian Ling Mystery Land for almost three hundred years!

His gains were far beyond his expectations before.

At first, he had only intended to improve his manipulation method of Soul Power and his grasp of Five Beast Soul Manipulation Knack with the aid of a large number of Soul Masters in Tian Ling Mystery Land.

He thought it would be good enough if he could achieve the Initial Success stage for the Five Beast Soul Manipulation Knack.

But then, he was at Great Achievement stage for Five Beast Soul Manipulation Knack. On top of that, the battles with various Soul Masters allowed him to accumulate an abundance of experience.

Besides, he had killed Bei Xiu and obtained the black long spear and other treasures. Not forgetting his obtainment of the consciousness attack method, Eighteen Asura Hell.

With all of that on hand, he had certainly gained a bounty.

"Oh yeah, Hall Palace Yuan. When I was wandering in Tian Ling Mystery Land, someone talked about the utmost expert in Tian Ling Mystery Land, Real God Demonic Rain. It was said that she left Tian Ling Mystery Land before to wander in the Eternal Chaotic World." Jian Wushuang suddenly said.

"Yes, Real God Demonic Rain did wander around the Eternal Chaotic World before. Even within the Ten Cultivation Sanctuaries, she gained fame. Her consciousness attack was extremely terrifying. Among the Real Gods who are good at consciousness attack in the Eternal Chaotic World, she is definitely in the top

five. Especially the Eighteen Asura Hell that she created... it's extremely impressive. In terms of her overall power, she is on the list of Real Gods. Although she was slightly lower than Lei Chao, her kind of power is extremely rare." Hall Palace Yuan explained.

"As expected," Jian Wushuang was impressed.

The experts listed on the Real Gods list were a bunch of Real Gods that could carry out a massacre. No wonder Real God Demonic Rain had been treated so highly in Tian Ling Land.

"Real God Demonic Rain also knew that Tian Ling Mystery Land, where she was, was under the command of Lineage of Star. She didn't dare to resist. Hence, she once made a deal with Lineage of Star with her identity as an expert in Tian Ling Mystery Land."

"The context of the deal was that the disciples from Lineage of Star could enter Tian Ling Mystery Land for training. Regardless of any treasure that they obtained from Tian Ling Mystery Land, they can take care of them themselves. Similarly, if the disciples were to die in Tian Ling Mystery Land, we Lineage of Star couldn't blame the cultivators in Tian Ling Mystery Land," Hall Master Yuan said.

"Oh, I see." Jian Wushuang nodded quietly.

Jian Wushuang didn't ask further. After having a simple understanding of Real God Demonic Rain, he returned to Sword Star.

Sword Star.

"It's been almost three hundred years since I last came back."

Jian Wushuang smiled faintly. He couldn't help but crease his eyebrows after he returned to Sword Star.

He was a disciple of Star Palace. On Sword Star, he had many maids and servants. However, it was extremely quiet on Sword Star then. When his Soul Power swept over the place, there was no one.

"What's going on?"

Jian Wushuang creased his eyebrows then took out a communication token, "Qiu Yue."

"Mister, you came back from the mystery land?" Qiu Yue replied very quickly.

"I just got back," Jian Wushuang replied and immediately asked, "Why, when I return to Sword Star, is no one here? Where did all of you go?"

"Mister, we are all on Tai Yuan Star." Qiu Yue replied.

"Tai Yuan Star? Medicine Garden? What are you all going there?" Jian Wushuang creased his eyebrows.

"Nothing. Mister Bai Lipeng needed some assistance and he asked for help," Qiu Yue replied.

"He looked to you for help?" Jian Wushuang found it weird.

"Wait for me there. I will come to Tai Yuan Star now."

Jian Wushuang told Qiu Yue and immediately departed to Tai Yuan Star.

Tai Yuan Star was the biggest star in the Lineage of Star formation.

Due to its huge area, the Lineage of Star set the medicine garden on Tai Yuan Star. Many medicinal materials for elixirs that cultivators could use were planted on Tai Yuan Star. As it was a medicine garden, it naturally required someone to look after it.

Just as Jian Wushuang appeared on Tai Yuan Star, he saw a bustling crowd in the huge medicine garden. The crowd was made of maids and servants under his command, including Qiu Yue.

Swoosh!

Jian Wushuang appeared in the middle of the medicine garden directly

“Qiu Yue,” Jian Wushuang’s voice was heard.

“Master!” Qiu Yue walked over.

“Master,” the maids and servants put down their tasks on hand and bowed politely at Jian Wushuang.

“You’re all my people. Why didn’t you stay on Sword Star. Why did you come here?” Jian Wushuang looked cold.

“This...” The maids and servants looked at each other but no one dared to speak.

Qiu Yue looked like she was in a difficult position.

“What’s going on exactly?” Jian Wushuang looked towards Qiu Yue.

Before Qiu Yue replied, there was a figure that plundered out from the void nearby.

“A bunch of dumbasses, how dare you be so lazy?”

The raging reprimand could be heard before the person arrived.

Jian Wushuang squinted his eyes and he looked at the incomer.

The incomer was a bald elderly in a green shirt. The bald elderly had ferocious features. His eyes were cold. He appeared in the void before Jian Wushuang and the rest. He looked at them with a cold gaze.

“How dare you be lazy before me. It seems like I didn’t punish you enough previously and you couldn’t remember it,” the bald elderly said coldly and took out a green long whip.

The long whip was extremely flexible. It looked just like a living cobra.

Looking at the bald elderly drawing the long whip, the surrounding maids and servants showed terror in their eyes.

Jian Wushuang saw the scene and his pupils contracted.

“Dumbasses, you’re really asking for a whipping!”

The bald elderly bellowed and swung his hand. The cobra-like green, long whip swept out and whipped at the maidservant nearest to him.

The maid servant was merely a Universe God in the First Heaven. She had no power to resist the whip held by the bald elderly.

She could only watch the long whip flying towards her body.

Just as the long whip was about to reach the maidservant's body, buzz! A shapeless strength blocked the maidservants. That shapeless strength suddenly transformed into a two-meter tall giant. The giant swung his hand and grabbed the whip. No matter how forceful the bald elderly was, the long whip wouldn't move an inch.

Formation with consciousness, according to Jian Wushuang's manipulation standard of Soul Power, he could use his Soul Power and transform them into any shape anytime. It only varied in the strength of its power.

"What?" The bald elderly's face changed and he finally noticed Jian Wushuang's existence.

Jian Wushuang then looked extremely cold.

Chapter 1395: Lesson!

When he was communicating with Qiu Yue and found out that they were on Tai Yuan Star, Jian Wushuang found it fishy.

After all, Qiu Yue and the others were their own servants. What they wanted to do was to serve him and help him to take care of Sword Star. Why would they need to work elsewhere?

Then, looking at the sight before him...

Jian Wushuang didn't need to ask and he understood.

"Young man, who are you?" The bald elderly holding a green whip looked at Jian Wushuang as he squinted his eyes.

"Sword Star, Jian Wushuang," Jian Wushuang spoke coldly.

"Jian Wushuang? Disciple of Star Palace?" The bald elderly was shocked.

Although he was a Universe God in the Third Heaven, he wasn't the real disciple of Lineage of Star. In other words, he was just a servant in Lineage of Star. He didn't have any identity token and hence he couldn't feel the aura of disciples of Star Palace on Jian Wushuang. He couldn't feel the token aura but he had heard of Jian Wushuang's name.

Even though they were in Lineage of Star, the ordinary disciples didn't bother with Jian Wushuang. However, he wasn't someone a servant could provoke and get involved with.

"I see. It's Mister Jian Wushuang. I am Bai Lipeng," the bald elderly replied humbly.

"Bai Lipeng? You're the one who brought my people to Tai Yuan Star?" Jian Wushuang spoke in a low voice.

"This... Mister Jian Wushuang, I think you misunderstood. I never forced them to work here. They came willingly. You can ask them if you do not believe me," the bald elderly Bai Lipeng smiled faintly. He

wasn't worried that Qiu Yue would tell him the truth because, as long as Qiu Yue wasn't stupid, they would know that their owner couldn't possibly provoke his owner.

Hence, they could only say that they did it willingly. Then, the matter would be diminished, which was beneficial for both parties.

However, if the truth were to be told and even if Jian Wushuang had the heart to come forward on their behalf, he didn't have the power to. In the end, he would only be inviting trouble. Similarly, it wouldn't end well for them either.

Jian Wushuang squinted his eyes and glanced at the people around him. He noticed that the maids and servants had lowered their heads. Even Qiu Yue stopped before she spoke and then lowered her head like everyone else.

Jian Wushuang wasn't surprised but glared at Bai Lipeng. He glared at the whip in his hand and said, "Do you think I'm blind? The look like this and you say that they did it willingly?"

"Mister Jian Wushuang," Bai Lipeng lifted his head and smiled faintly, "I'm working for Mister Xia Feng. Mister Xia Feng is kind and generous. He knew that we servants have it tough, so he gave us time to cultivate respectively. However, as they were doing so, no one could take care of Tai Yuan Star. As such, I asked the people in Sword Star for help."

"Mister Xia Feng did it out of empathy with us servants. We can't reject him. I think even Mister Jian Wushuang wouldn't want to see Mister Xia Feng unhappy, right?"

"Xia Feng?" Jian Wushuang's pupils contracted.

He had heard of Xia Feng. He was also a Universe God in the Second Heaven, and also a disciple of Star Palace!

The only difference was that Xia Feng had proved his identity with his power long ago but Jian Wushuang... There was almost no one who recognized him to qualify his identity as disciples of Star Palace.

"So he gave an order for his own people to cultivate but let the people under my command work for you. That's interesting."

Jian Wushuang sneered at him but his gaze turned cold the very next moment.

"Forget about the fact if it was Xia Feng's order. Even if it was, we are both disciples of Star Palace, without my consent, you forced my people to work here on Tai Yuan Star, does he qualify to do so?"

"Not only did you force my people to work for you, but you also hit my people... Humph!"

There was a sharp glare in Jian Wushuang's eyes and his figure suddenly charged forward.

Jian Wushuang appeared before Bai Lipeng directly and the latter realized and waited to come to blows.

Rumble!

A scary Soul Attack consolidated into a sharp thorn and pierced through Bai Lipeng's sea of consciousness.

“Ah!”

Bai Lipeng let out a groan in pain. His eyes turned bloodshot and his consciousness drowned in extreme pain. He lost the ability to fight back.

Pak!

Jian Wushuang’s hand slapped Bai Lipeng’s face and Bai Lipeng flew off. At the same time, he grabbed the green whip from Bai Lipeng’s hand.

“You dare to whip my people. Let me teach you a lesson today!”

A cold voice was heard from Jian Wushuang’s mouth. He gripped the long whip and swung. The long whip became a soul snake and whipped Bai Lipeng’s body continuously.

Pak! Pak! Pak! Pak! Pak!

The loud whipping sound could be heard clearly, accompanied by Bai Lipeng’s roars and bellows.

Bai Lipeng was a Universe God in the Third Heaven. He wanted to counter-attack with his all. However, as Jian Wushuang wielded the long whip, it naturally contained Soul attack. Every whip brought Bai Lipeng into a sluggish situation. He couldn’t dodge, nor he could match.

He could only embrace every whip on him. In just a short while, he was whipped by Jian Wushuang more than a hundred times.

From more than a hundred lashes, Bai Lipeng’s clothes were torn and his skin was worn. Some parts of his bone and flesh were mashed up too. He turned into raw flesh and was extremely pathetic but he was still alive.

“Show mercy, Mister Jian Wushuang. Let me live!”

Bai Lipeng started pleading.

He had no alternative, he had to ask for mercy.

If he didn’t, he reckoned he would’ve died from the whipping that Jian Wushuang gave.

“Humph!”

Jian Wushuang whipped Bai Lipeng’s face once and finally stopped.

“Listen up. I do not care if it was your personal idea or Xia Feng’s order. Let me keep this short, my people, without my consent, cannot be ordered to do anything!”

Then, Jian Wushuang threw the green whip away. He looked at the maids and servants who were shocked and said, “Let’s go back to Sword Star!”

Qiu Yue and the rest came back to reality. Then, they immediately followed Jian Wushuang and left Bai Lipeng lying there half dead.

...

Sword Star, in the lofty palace.

“What happened during the time I wasn’t here?” Jian Wushuang sat on the throne overlooking at Qiu Yue and the rest of the people.

Qiu Yue knelt down, “Mister, Qiu Yue didn’t manage Sword Star well. If Mister is angry, blame Qiu Yue alone.”

“I do not want to reprimand you. I just want to know what happened.” Jian Wushuang creased his eyebrows, “Tell me.”

Chapter 1396: Eighteen Asura Hell

Qiu Yue hesitated and then said, “Mister, you should know that Lineage of Star determines one’s position through his or her ability. The same goes for the deacon elderlies on the highest level as well as the disciples of Star Palace like yourself and the ordinary disciples. The same also applies to us, the maidservants.”

Qiu Yue briefly explained what happened.

Then, Jian Wushuang fixed his gaze, “You mean, at the very beginning, the one who was seeking trouble with you all was Luo Quan?”

“Yes, it was him.”

Qiu Yue nodded, “Luo Quan has been an ordinary disciple all the time, and the ordinary disciples in Lineage of Star didn’t have any maidservants to serve them, nor could they occupy a star. Hence, not long after you went to the mystery land, Luo Quan came to Sword Star and said that he needed two maidservants to head over to take care of some matters on your behalf. I weighed my options and then agreed as he only wanted two maidservants. Then, he came again and asked for ten maidservants!”

“I didn’t agree and Luo Quan raised his fists. He brought along the other few ordinary disciples to take our people. We had no choice but to say your name. Who didn’t imagine that Luo Quan wouldn’t care. He even said that after the battle started your identity as a disciple of Star Palace, including this Sword Star and we the maid and servants would all belong to him in no time. He was merely taking what would soon belong to him.

“Oh?” There was a chilly gleam in Jian Wushuang’s eyes. He sneered, “Oh yeah, among all Universe Gods in the Second Heaven in Lineage of Star, there are only five disciples of Star Palace including myself! That’s because one of the disciples of Star Palace passed through God’s Test in the Third Heaven and became a Universe God in the Third Heaven.”

The quota for five disciples of Star Palace, beside myself, the other four already proved themselves with their capabilities. Their positions couldn’t be shaken, besides me... the one who was widely recognized as a person who wasn’t up to standard. Back when I first came to Lineage of Star, Luo Qun defeated me before.”

“Everyone thought I would become an ordinary disciple after the battle to fight for the quota to become a disciple of Star Palace. On the other hand, Luo Quan is the strongest Universe God in the Second

Heaven among the ordinary disciples. Naturally, my position as a disciple of Star Palace will be taken by him!”

“Humph, nicely done.”

Jian Wushuang looked cold and he glared, “Where is Luo Quan now? In the Lineage of Star?”

“No,” Qiu Yue shook her head, “Luo Quan went to one of the mystery lands two hundred years ago. Because he went to a mystery land, we returned to Sword Star. But it wasn’t long until Bai Lipeng forced us to work on Tai Yuan Star.”

“To mystery land?” Jian Wushuang shook his head in silence and commanded, “Qiu Yue, I won’t be on Sword Star for some time. When I’m not here, try not to leave Sword Star. When people come asking for trouble, if it isn’t too ridiculous, hold back if you could. Wait till the battle ends and we will take care of it.

“Yes,” Qiu Yue nodded politely.

“Alright, you’re dismissed,” Jian Wushuang waved and Qiu Yue left with the other maids and servants.

In the hall, Jian Wushuang sat alone.

“Qiu Yue even apologized to me and said that it was all her fault. In actual fact, I was the main reason that all of this happened,” Jian Wushuang laughed at himself.

The real reason why the maids and servants were bullied was actually because of him as an owner.

If the owner were to be powerful and those disciples revered him, naturally no one would dare to seek trouble with them.

But the crucial point was that the disciples in Lineage of Star, including the ordinary disciples, didn’t look up to him. Naturally, they looked down upon his maids and servants.

To make people afraid of acting impetuously, he could only rely on his power!

“The battle is a platform to showcase my power. Only by defeating those ordinary disciples like Luo Quan and Qu Yang during the fight, or even defeating the other four disciples of Star Palace, will the people of Lineage of Star recognize my identity as a disciple of Star Palace.”

“Battle!”

Jian Wushuang clenched his fists tightly.

This battle was extremely meaningful to him.

Then, Jian Wushuang didn’t opt to wander in another mystery land, nor did he go to cultivation places like Reset Palace or Shrine of Myriad Swords.

He stayed back in Sword Star and started cultivating in seclusion.

Jian Wushuang only had one goal to cultivate in seclusion, which was to obtain the secret skill of consciousness attack from Bei Xiu... Eighteen Asura Hell!

Eighteen Asura Hell was the expert on the Real Gods list and the user of Real God Demonic Rain's strongest technique. Even Hall Palace Yuan was impressed with her technique. Of course, Jian Wushuang was dying to master the technique.

Eighteen Asura Hell was a phantasmagoria secret skill.

"Eighteen Asura Hell is segregated into eighteen levels of dreamlands." Jian Wushuang was shocked. But at the same time, he understood that when he was fighting with Bei Xiu, the strongest technique that he had pulled, in the end, was this.

However, Bei Xiu had just mastered the technique and he had merely performed the first three levels.

Most importantly, the three dreamlands performed with Bei Xiu's consciousness was nothing to Jian Wushuang who had already lit up Soul Power.

However, if the same technique were to be performed by Jian Wushuang, who had lit his Soul Power, it would be several times scarier.

Of course, Jian Wushuang had to first grasp the technique.

"Eighteen levels of dreamlands, the first three levels are barely beginner level. During the first six levels, one will still be at the initial success stage. Then, the twelfth level would be the great achievement stage. Finally, the eighteenth level would be considered as the complete satisfactory level. Bei Xiu was only at the beginner stage of the secret skill?" Jian Wushuang sneered but quickly began understanding the secret skill with his full concentration.

Eighteen level of dreamlands. He wanted to grasp level by level and try to perform them.

First, he must understand that the first level of the eighteen levels of dreamland was Hell of Tongue Removal!

That level of dreamland was the easiest. Plus, Jian Wushuang had already lit up his Soul Power. It was much easier to understand.

Even so, he spent a total of five years.

"Five years to understand the first level?" Jian Wushuang was not satisfied, but he had no choice as he had tried his best.

However, if the dead Bei Xiu were to know about it, he would definitely be jealous and go mad.

After all, the moment he got the secret skill from his mother, he had been trying to understand. Just for the first level of understanding, he had spent a hundred and fifty years!

On the second level of dreamland, he had used a total of six hundred years.

The third level of dreamland was the longest. He had spent a total of a thousand eight hundred years.

However, Jian Wushuang grasped the first level in five years and he was still complaining that it was too slow?

Chapter 1397: Long Gang Mystery Land

In the blink of an eye, Jian Wushuang cultivated in seclusion for three hundred and ten years.

In the secret room, Jian Wushuang's eyes shot open and there was a flash of crimson light that erupted.

The crimson light was red like a scarlet star and extremely eye-catching.

Back when Bei Xiu had performed the trick, his eyes had turned into the scarlet sun as well. However, the color wasn't as significant as Jian Wushuang's.

"After three hundred and ten years in seclusion, I'm finally at the Initial Success stage for Eighteen Asura Hell," Jian Wushuang smiled.

The Initial Success stage for Eighteen Asura Hell meant that Jian Wushuang could get through the first six levels of dreamland.

Three hundred and ten years to master the first six levels.

One must know that Bei Xiu took almost three thousand years to just master the first three levels.

"Eighteen Asura Hell, eighteen levels of dreamland. The higher the level, the more difficult it was to master. Although I have mastered the first six levels, it will still take more than a hundred years for me to understand the seventh level. However, it is less than a hundred years until the battle."

Jian Wushuang smiled but didn't intend to continue to cultivate in seclusion.

After all, merely the first six levels were already terrifying enough.

"Jian Wushuang, the secret skill that you obtained, although it was only a consciousness attack and not a Soul Attack, it is still powerful and it increases your fighting power tremendously. If you were to perform this trick during the fight, one whose consciousness strength hasn't reach the level of a Peak Universe God in the Third Heaven could barely resist it," King of Venomous Worms said.

"That should be right. However, even if one can withstand it, if they can't shake off the phantasmagoria, the ending will be the same," Jian Wushuang smiled.

The scary thing about dreamland was that not only would one drown in phantasmagoria, but also when one tried was busy trying to shake off the phantasmagoria, Jian Wushuang, could still take action and kill the person. Hence, not only did the person have to resist dreamland, but he also had to shake off the phantasmagoria quickly in order to dodge Jian Wushuang's sword attack.

"With this technique, you can fight calmly in the upcoming battle. You also have the confidence to maintain your identity as a disciple of Star Palace," King of Venomous Worms laughed.

"I'm confident, not definite," Jian Wushuang shook his head.

Eternal Chaotic World was very different from Tian Ling land.

In Tian Ling land, he could kill a three-starred Soul Master who was comparable to a Peak level three Divine General. However, in Eternal Chaotic World, he could merely match evenly with an advanced Universe God in the Third Heaven with consciousness attacks. It was hard to say if he could match

evenly with a Peak Universe God in the Third Heaven. His Soul strength was merely at the level of an advanced Universe God in the Third Heaven after all.

“Jian Wushuang, what do you plan to do next?” King of Venomous Worms asked.

“There’s less than a hundred years time. I will still figure out ways to improve my power during this period,” Jian Wushuang clenched his fist, “The mystery lands under Lineage of Star’s control, I only went to the least dangerous Tian Ling Mystery Land. There are three other mystery lands that I have yet to visit!”

“There will be many opportunities in the three mystery lands and the training effect will be more significant. With the remaining time, I’ll select one of the mystery lands.”

Jian Wushuang made his decision and immediately went to see Hall Master Yuan.

When Hall Master Yuan found out that Jian Wushuang wanted to depart to another mystery land, he wasn’t shocked and he assigned another Star Palace disciple task for Jian Wushuang, just like the last time.

Very soon, Jian Wushuang left for the mystery land.

One of the four mystery lands that Lineage of Star controlled, Long Gang Mystery Land!

Long Gang Mystery Land’s danger level was in the second place among the four mystery lands.

There were massacres all over.

There were countless cultivators and ferocious beasts.

The cultivators and ferocious beasts were born enemies!

The two tribes had extremely unique ways of improving their power!

Human cultivators improved their power by taking in the ferocious beasts’ Soul Nuclei.

While the ferocious beasts consume human lives to increase their level.

Under such prerequisites, it was only right and proper that the two tribes killed one another.

After Jian Wushuang had arrived at Long Gong Mystery Land, he soon became one of the members of the group of human adventurers. He followed a hunting troop and barged into the ferocious beasts’ land. Then, they started their hunting trip.

Of course, Jian Wushuang hunted ferocious beasts only for training and to complete his Star Palace disciple task while the others in the troop were aiming for the ferocious beasts’ Soul nuclei for improving their powers.

The mad massacre was ongoing.

Jian Wushuang worked hard to improved his swordsmanship with the training. As for his Soul Power... After he had arrived in Long Gang Mystery Land, unless he was in a life-threatening situation, he wouldn’t use his Soul Attack. He didn’t even practice the Five Beast Soul Manipulation Knack.

He let his Soul Power maintain itself in a totally relaxed state.

Yes, he wanted his Soul Power to be in a relaxed state.

He didn't cultivate to improve it or perform any attack with Soul Power. He did not stimulate his Soul Power in any way.

Ninety years passed in such relaxed state.

After ninety years, on a remote mountain, Jian Wushuang sat alone.

"It's about time. I should leave."

That day, Jian Wushuang had decided to leave Long Gang Mystery Land and returned to Lineage of Star.

After he had returned to Lineage of Star and passed down the task that Hall Master Yuan assigned to him, he came to Star Tower.

"I was in Long Gang Mystery Land for ninety years. My swordsmanship and close combat skills improved tremendously. I wonder how far am I from the second floor of Star Tower," Jian Wushuang stepped foot into Star Tower excitedly.

On the second floor of Star Tower, Jian Wushuang was fighting against the cold-looking middle-aged man again. Just like the first floor, the cold-looking middle-aged man held his sword and performed an advanced rank three unique skill. However, the same advanced rank three unique skill but the power was a few folds stronger than the first floor. His combat technique and experience was far beyond the first floor too.

When Jian Wushuang passed through the first floor back then, he had pulled a lot of tricks. But then, he had become more powerful and came to challenge the second floor again. He fought with the cold-looking middle-aged man for a longer time frame but, in the end, with a flick of the wrist, the cold-looking middle-aged man moved the shapeless universe and the sword light hit Jian Wushuang's chest.

Jian Wushuang was defeated again.

Jian Wushuang wasn't surprised by the result.

"Star Tower, every floor is a huge step forward. I barely passed through the first level back then. Although my swordsmanship and killing technique improved, I was far from passing through the second floor. I would still need time to cultivate," Jian Wushuang thought, but he wasn't demotivated.

After all, he had improved significantly compared to when he had first come to Lineage of Star.

Then, Jian Wushuang came to the Illusionary Mind Sea.

...

Chapter 1398: Challenging Illusionary Mind Sea

Illusionary Mind Sea was a training ground that could be tied with Star Tower in Lineage of Star. The difference was that Star Tower focused on unique skill and killing techniques while Illusionary Mind Sea focused on consciousness.

Jian Wushuang stayed in the Lineage of Star for so many years, he had been to Star Tower many times but it was his first visit to the Illusionary Mind Sea.

There was a total of thirty floors in Illusionary Mind Sea!

On the first floor, Jian Wushuang saw a boundless crimson ocean.

In the crimson ocean, there was an enormous amount of scarlet sea water raging with anger. There was a unique force flowing over from all directions simultaneously.

“When I was in Long Gang Mystery Land, I let my Soul Power remain at its most relaxed state so that I could be at ease entirely. Illusionary Mind Sea could let my Soul Power tense up again. The looseness and the tension is the only chance for me to break through the bottleneck!”

“Thirty floors of Illusionary Mind Sea, let’s see how far I can go!”

There were shocking lights surging in Jian Wushuang’s eyes. His figure sped off like lightning and ignored the phantasmagoria on the first floor but came before the second crimson ocean, which was the second floor of Illusionary Mind Sea.

The phantasmagoria swept towards him from all directions.

“Phantasmagoria of such a level won’t affect me at all.”

Jian Wushuang’s footsteps didn’t slow down at all but he continuously passed through the first floor, the second floor, the third floor... He didn’t even slow down when he got to the tenth floor.

At the thirteenth floor, Jian Wushuang finally slowed down slightly. However, he was still rather fast.

He also passed through the thirteenth and fourteenth floor easily.

On the fifteenth floor, he paused for a while but continued to pass through.

On the sixteenth floor, it was extremely pressuring for him. He put in all his effort and bellowed madly. He then finally shook off the phantasmagoria.

The seventeenth floor...

“This is...?” Jian Wushuang looked at his surrounding.

Rumble. The terrifying rumble reverberated in the entire battlefield. The extremely huge fortress shattered entirely and there were dead bodies all over. A large number of experts were on a rampage.

“Haha, kill, kill everyone in this realm!”

“Merely a Green Fire World, how dare you dream of occupying such a treasure! You’re asking for it!”

“Don’t let anyone go.”

A large number of Universe Gods, Real Gods, even Almighty were rampaging across the battlefield. They were killing all the cultivators of Green Fire World.

The entire Green Fire World shattered.

“Sh*t, my Green Fire World is doomed!”

“No!”

Pathetic groans and wails were heard from every corner.

Jian Wushuang was in the middle of the battlefield.

“Jian Wushuang.”

Emperor Tang ran before Jian Wushuang with his hair in disarray. He shouted with rage, “You brought a bunch of experts to Green Fire World? You betrayer!”

“Jian Wushuang, it’s your fault. You attracted all these experts here. Our Green Fire World was destroyed because of you!”

“Jian Wushuang, you’re the one to blame for what happened to Green Fire World!”

Countless roars reverberated in the universe.

Jian Wushuang clenched tightly!

“Phantasmagoria!”

“This is fake!”

“No matter how realistic the scene is, fake will always be fake!”

“It’s merely phantasmagoria. Don’t think of affecting me. Break!”

Jian Wushuang flushed and his face was distorted in agony. He looked terrifyingly ferocious and his eyes were twinkling with unprecedented madness.

In his sea of consciousness, his lit Soul Power started vibrated crazily.

Under such madness, the Soul Power in his sea of consciousness also vibrated vigorously. The surrounding images started quivering vigorously and trembling in the balance too.

“Just a little bit more, just slightly more!”

“Break!” Break!”

Jian Wushuang bellowed. His fingertips dug deep into his flesh and he started bleeding.

Suddenly... Rumble!

His sea of consciousness quivered and Jian Wushuang suddenly trembled. The surrounding images collapsed entirely.

On the seventeenth floor of Illusionary Mind Sea, on the billowing crimson ocean, Jian Wushuang stood. His body was covered with sweat and he was panting with his head hung low. He looked like he was having a fit.

However, even so, there was happiness in Jian Wushuang's eyes.

"I broke through!"

"I really broke through!"

Jian Wushuang clenched his fists and his entire body shivered in excitement.

Ninety years ago, he had seen that the strength of his Soul Power remained on the level of an advanced Universe God in the Third Heaven and couldn't breakthrough, and he had been thinking of a way.

For ninety years in Long Gang Mystery Land, he had intentionally let his Soul Power remain at its most relaxed state and he had never once triggered his Soul Power.

Nine years of relaxation and he had come to Illusionary Mind Sea right before the battle to be a disciple of Star Palace, then utilized the phantasmagoria in Illusionary Mind Sea to stimulate his Soul Power that was relaxing all this while so that his Soul Power would suddenly tense up.

Such strong stimulation after relaxation, there was a possibility that his Soul Power would breakthrough!

Jian Wushuang was merely making an attempt. Who knew it would really work!

The strength of his Soul Power had already broken through and he had reached the level of Peak Universe God in the Third Heaven.

His ability was enhanced tremendously with the breakthrough!

"Jian Wushuang, you have guts. Although your Soul Power might breakthrough under such strong stimulation, it could also severely damage your soul, or even affect your Soul Fire. Fortunately, you're lucky and you broke through. Otherwise..." King of Venomous Worms' voice was heard in Jian Wushuang's head.

Jian Wushuang was glad.

King of Venomous Worms knew what he thought and he told him about the risks.

He was really lucky.

"Regardless, it's the best to be able to break through the bottleneck of Soul Power before the battle to be a disciple of Star Palace." Jian Wushuang clenched his fists and he was overjoyed.

Then, Jian Wushuang naturally continued to the eighteenth floor of the Illusionary Mind Sea.

As he had just broken through on the seventeenth floor, his endurance for phantasmagoria was naturally stronger. The eighteenth floor couldn't threaten him.

He passed through the eighteenth floor. As for the nineteenth floor, he passed through it.

But on the twentieth floor, Jian Wushuang reckoned the strength of phantasmagoria would affect any ordinary Real God too. He naturally couldn't resist it. In the end, he stopped at the twentieth floor.

In the depth of Illusionary Sea Mind, on the hillock at the border of the thirtieth sea region, there was an elegant elderly with crimson long hair seated. The elegant elderly was a deacon elderly who was in charge of taking care of the Illusionary Mind Sea.

"Huh?"

The elegant elderly who was originally drinking alone suddenly raised his head and looked into the distance with his lightning-like eyes.

Chapter 1399: The Battle Began

"The nineteenth floor?" The elegant elderly looked shocked.

There was a total of thirty floors in Illusionary Mind Sea. From the twentieth floor onwards, only consciousness strength at a Real God's level could pass through. However, as he had passed through the nineteenth floor, it meant that his consciousness strength was at the peak of a Universe God's.

If the person who had passed the nineteenth floor was a disciple who was a Universe God in the Third Heaven in Lineage of Star, the elegant elderly wouldn't have been surprised.

However, Jian Wushuang was obviously just a Universe God in the Second Heaven according to his aura.

"A Universe God in the Second Heaven passed through the nineteenth floor?"

"Such a terrifying consciousness!"

The elegant elderly complimented in silence, "It's been a while since there was a person with impressive consciousness like this young man in Lineage of Star. I have to report to Hall Master Yuan immediately."

The elegant elderly immediately sent a message to Hall Master Yuan.

Hall Master Yuan, who received the message, showed an interested expression, "Jian Wushuang. Although he is an inverse cultivator, he is merely a Universe God in the First Heaven. His Soul Power strength has reached such a level. Tsk tsk, it seems that the battle to fight to be a disciple of Star Palace will be very interesting."

...

Lineage of Star, the battle to be a disciple of Star Palace that happens every five thousand years is finally here.

On that day, the entire Lineage of Star was boiling with excitement.

In the middle of the boundless Milky Way, there was a floating star. The star was named Titanic Star.

Although Titanic Star was said to be a star, it was actually an empty land that was floating. The land was the battle ring itself.

At that very moment, a large number of spectators from Lineage of Star surrounded Titanic Star. The crowd was crazily huge.

These people were made of higher-ups in Lineage Star, disciples who were Universe Gods in the First to Third Heaven. At the same time, there were maids and servants who had gathered there too. No one wanted to miss the battle that happened every five thousand years.

Jian Wushuang also appeared at the border of Titanic Star.

Once he had appeared, he could feel a few burning gazes. Jian Wushuang looked and he suddenly understood.

The few owners of those burning gazes were all ordinary disciples who were Universe Gods in the Second Heaven and they hoped to fight for the quota to be a disciple of Star Palace during this battle. Among them, the one who had the best chance was Luo Quan.

"They are eyeing me. I guess they are dying to get my quota to be a disciple of Star Palace," Jian Wushuang smiled faintly, then he closed his eyes.

After all of the disciples gathered around Titanic Stars.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

A dozen figures descended simultaneously. The one leading was, of course, Hall Master Yuan. The one next to Hall Master Yuan was Lei Chao. They were followed by a dozen deacon elderlies.

"It's about time. Let's begin. Begin from Universe Gods in the First Heaven," Hall Master Yuan ordered.

The disciples who were Universe Gods in the First Heaven in Lineage of Star then appeared on Titanic Star. There were a total of about forty people.

"There are quite a number of them," Jian Wushuang opened his eyes and took a look at the Titanic Star.

"Jian Wushuang, you were supposed to be among these people," King of Venomous Worms said.

"Me?" Jian Wushuang smiled.

In terms of realm, he was merely a Universe God in the First Heaven. It wasn't because he wanted to hide his identity as an inverse cultivator, he was really supposed to join the battle as a Universe God in the First Heaven. It was a pity that inverse cultivation was a piece of important news and it couldn't be exposed easily. Hence, Jian Wushuang could only pretend to be a Universe God in the Second Heaven.

Naturally, he had to join the battle among Universe God in the Second Heaven.

After those disciples who were Universe Gods in the First Heaven appeared on Titanic Star, there was immediately a space wormhole which popped up. Then, Hall Master Yuan spoke, "Just like the battle five thousand years ago, the rotation battle is carried out in two rounds. In the first round, everyone takes turn to challenge in the Supreme Tower. Depending on your performance in the Supreme Tower, the deacon elderlies and I will watch. We will then pick the top ten to participate in the second round of the rotation battle after everyone has passed through the Supreme Tower.

"Let's begin!"

The rules of the battle were the same as before. The disciples understood and they didn't have any questions.

Very quickly, Universe Gods in the First Heaven passed through the wormhole, one after another, to enter the Supreme Tower.

The process took over an hour as there were forty geniuses who had to go through the Supreme Tower one by one.

After that, Hall Master Yuan announced the result straightway.

"Duan Tianhong, Yu Jiang, Qiu Yu..." Hall Master Yuan read ten names, "The ten of you can proceed to the second round of rotation battle!"

Once the result was announced, those whose name was read were delighted while those whose name weren't read were disappointed.

"The ten of you are the top ten who stayed in the Supreme Tower for the longest," Jian Wushuang watched the scene calmly.

He knew that although it was decided by Hall Master Yuan and those deacon elderlies, in a normal situation, the duration that one stayed in the Supreme Tower would reveal the result.

Of course, it was not definite.

The rotation battle's rules were even simpler.

The ten geniuses fought one on one. Everyone would fight a battle with another person. In other words, everyone would fight nine battles and the ranking would be decided according to the winning and losing of the battles. The first five would be disciples of Star Palace. Every battle would be entitled to extra grants. The higher the ranking, the more one received.

The rotation battle began and the ten geniuses took turns to fight with the other nine disciples.

As the rotation battles were carried out on Titanic Star, the surrounding spectators were naturally noisier than the first round which was carried out in the Supreme Tower.

Especially when the fight was between two geniuses that were evenly matched. The crowd would cheer when the fight was ferocious.

Jian Wushuang watched the rotation battle calmly.

In his body, King of Venomous Worms laughed creepily, "Jian Wushuang, are you upset? Do you feel aggravated? If you were to join the battle as a Universe God in the First Heaven, there would be no suspense and you could easily win. But now, hehe, you can only watch."

"Even if I join the battle as a Universe God in the Second Heaven, it doesn't mean that I can't win. What's there to be upset about?" Jian Wushuang didn't care.

"It's great that you have such an attitude. You must aim high. To fight with these Universe Gods in the First Heaven, you wouldn't feel pressure at all. If you were to win the first place among Universe God in

the Second Heaven when you are only a Universe God in the First Heaven, that's truly impressive!" King of Venomous Worms said.

"First?" Jian Wushuang contracted his pupils but didn't say much.

The battle speed among Universe Gods in the First Heaven was rather fast. In two hours, the ten Universe Gods in the First Heaven had completed nine fights each.

Chapter 1400: Ling Feibai

Everyone watched the rotation battles.

The genius named Duan Tianhong won all nine battles. He naturally became the first among Universe Gods in the First Heaven in Lineage of Star. He and the other four disciples among the top five became disciples of Star Palace.

The battle among Universe Gods in the First Heaven in Lineage of Star ended then.

There was discussion in the surroundings of Titanic Star.

"Duan Tianhong is strong as usual!"

"He got his quota to be a disciple of Star Palace winning first place during the last session and it's the same for this session as well!"

"I heard that he would be going through his God's Test in the Second Heaven. Once he passes through it, he will become a disciple of Universe God in the Second Heaven. By then, it'd would be hopeless for him to get the first place in the battle."

"To be able to win the first place for the battle is impressive enough."

Everyone was astonished.

At the beginning of the battle, the disciples of Star Palace and ordinary disciples would take part. If one were to perform a failing power, the disciples of Star Palace might be degraded into an ordinary disciple while the ordinary disciples might stand a chance to become disciples of Star Palace.

Considering the current session's participants, it was expected that the five quotas for the disciples of Star Palace were within everyone's abilities.

When the battle among Universe Gods in the First Heaven ended, it would naturally be followed by a battle amongst Universe Gods in the Second Heaven.

"All disciples who are Universe Gods in the Second Heaven, please come forward," A deacon elderly gathered them on Titanic Star.

All of the disciples who were Universe Gods in the Second Heaven and the few disciples of Star Palace, including Jian Wushuang, stepped foot on Titanic Star one after another.

“Disciples who are Universe Gods in the Second Heaven in Lineage of Star are more than Universe Gods in the First Heaven?” Jian Wushuang looked around. Including himself, there was a total of fifty two Universe Gods in the Second Heaven in Lineage of Star.

Some of the disciples stayed in mystery land or wandered outside for a long time. Some cultivated in seclusion. Hence, Jian Wushuang didn’t see them much.

Until before the battle started, these disciples were gathered together.

Fifty-two genius disciples fighting for only five quotas of disciples of Star Palace.

“The four of them...”

Jian Wushuang looked at four people in the crowd. The four of them were like him, disciples of Star Palace. The one that most revered was a handsome youth. The handsome youth had a gentle smile that people found friendly.

However, everyone around him knew how scary that person was.

“He’s the strongest amongst the disciples who are Universe Gods in the Second Heaven in Lineage of Star, Ling Feibai?”

Jian Wushuang looked at the handsome youth and his pupils contracted.

In the past years of him staying in Lineage of Star, he had found out about the top geniuses in Lineage of Star.

Amongst Universe Gods in the Second Heaven, Ling Feibai was undeniably the top.

Just like Duan Tianhong who had won first place among Universe Gods in the First Heaven. Maybe... Even scarier!

“It is said that Ling Feibai once fought a Peak Universe God in the Third Heaven when he was wandering outside. In the end, they were tied!” Jian Wushuang recalled his fighting results and gasped in silence.

A Universe God in the Second Heaven who was on par with a Peak Universe God in the Third Heaven!

Ling Feibai wasn’t an inverse cultivator.

With his fighting result, he wasn’t looked down upon!

There were many disciples who were Universe Gods in the Second Heaven who treated Ling Feibai as a true monster. No one had the guts to fight against him.

Of course, among those people, Jian Wushuang was not included.

“Ling Feibai, I really want to fight him,” Jian Wushuang clenched his hands together and smiled faintly.

Besides Ling Feibai, the other three disciples of Star Palace weren’t weak either. Amongst them, there was Xia Feng who had bad beef with Jian Wushuang. He was extremely powerful too.

However, besides the few disciples of Star Palace, the rest of the people – even the strongest among ordinary disciples, Luo Quan – Jian Wushuang didn’t care about.

"It is needless for me to say the rules. Whoever's name is called, please head over to the tower."

The deacon elderly's voice spread and he started reading names, "First, Lu Yun."

Then, the ordinary disciple, Lu Yun, whose name was called, immediately walked towards the wormhole and stepped into it.

After she entered the wormhole, she came out in a few breaths time.

When she came out, she looked like a mess and she looked embarrassed too.

"Next..."

A disciple entered the tower. Most of them stayed in the tower for about ten breaths time.

It was the standard of a normal ordinary disciple. Those who were more outstanding, such as Luo Quan, Lu Han and the other few, stayed for more than fifteen breaths time in the tower.

As for the few disciples of Star Palace, they performed even better.

Especially Ling Feibai!

Vroom!

When Ling Feibai came out from the wormhole, it was dead silent in the Titanic Star.

Everyone looked at Ling Feibai in astonishment. There was surge of emotion in everyone's heart.

"Forty-one breaths time. He stayed in the tower for forty-one breaths time!"

"Oh my God! Besides him, the other one who performed the best among the disciples who are Universe Gods in the Second Heaven merely stayed in the tower for twenty breaths time. This is unheard of!"

"Ling Feibai is so scary!"

Everyone was shocked. Everyone found it unbelievable.

Ling Feibai's performance was too astonishing.

"This young man."

Xia Feng in the scarlet robe, who was a disciple of Star Palace, shook his head in silence. He obviously couldn't be compared favorably.

"That monster," Luo Quan gasped in silence. He was the top among the ordinary disciples. In the battle, he stood a chance to grab the quota to be a disciple of Star Palace. However, even if he became a disciple of Star Palace, he wasn't bold enough to challenge Ling Feibai.

"He stayed in the tower for forty-one breaths time. Ling Feibai is really amazing," Jian Wushuang complimented.

The battle continued and the disciples entered the tower one after another.

Soon, it was Jian Wushuang's turn.

“Next, Jian Wushuang!”

Along with the deacon elderly’s calling, everyone’s gazes suddenly fixed on Jian Wushuang.

Those gazes were strange.

Among them were some who were sneering, taunting and making fun of him.

“Look, disciples in Star Palace, our senior Jian Wushuang is here!”

“Jian Wushuang? I have been wandering in mystery land, I didn’t know him. But when I returned, I saw the mirror images of him fighting with other disciples. I’ve got to ask, how did he even qualify to be a disciple of Star Palace?”

“Who knows? It doesn’t matter now. He will become an ordinary disciple after the battle.”

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