

Swordsman 1451

Chapter 1451: Sudden Change

"I want an elixir. As for Chaos Gems, it wouldn't be a problem," Jian Wushuang said.

"If so, please follow me to the secret room for further discussion," Universe God Mo Yan said.

"Secret room?" Jian Wushuang was happy but he wore a poker face, "Sure."

"Please," under the lead of Universe God Mo Yan, Jian Wushuang walked into the secret room in the interior of the shop.

On the way, Jian Wushuang took out a token secretly.

The token was a mirror token, specially used to record the mirror image.

The mirror image was also the item that Jian Wushuang used to prove that he had completed the task alone.

Universe God Mo Yan led Jian Wushuang and they arrived at the secret room. There was a glimmer of light in Jian Wushuang's eyes and his Soul Power covered the surroundings. He instantly determined that it was the best time for him to take action.

"Universe God Mo Yan," Jian Wushuang suddenly spoke.

"Huh, how did you know my name?" Universe God Mo Yan turned around in surprise.

Just as he turned, a silent soul light pierced into him without any sign.

Too fast, and they were too close to one another.

Universe God Mo Yan couldn't respond at all. The soul light hit his consciousness and destroyed his consciousness easily, like breaking dead wood.

Universe God Mo Yan stared but didn't make any sound. His body was still standing but never fell. However, his aura had already dispersed.

"Success!"

Jian Wushuang tightened his grip.

Just as he had expected, Universe God Mo Yan's consciousness strength was of a normal standard among Peak Universe Gods in the Third Heaven. He performed the second layer of the secret skill of Tian Yuan with his all, Inextinguishable Light and under the condition that caught Universe God Mo Yan by surprise, it was not possible for him to block the attack.

His consciousness was destroyed directly.

After he killed Universe God Mo Yan, Jian Wushuang took away his Qian Kun ring. Then he didn't stay any longer in the private room, but left the shop directly.

Jian Wushuang looked calm as he walked to the entrance of the shop. The two attendants bowed at him politely but didn't notice anything unusual. Jian Wushuang left the shop without hindrance.

"Everything was just as planned. As long as there's no movement, there shouldn't be anyone who notices Universe God Mo Yan's death."

"Before they react, I should already leave the place. They won't be able to catch me in time."

"The third part of the task isn't as difficult as I'd imagined."

Jian Wushuang smiled as he prepared to leave Sky Sword Mountain swiftly.

"Humph. How dare you kill in Sky Sword Mountain? You have guts!"

An angry bellow that seemed to be from out of the highest Heaven suddenly reverberated through Sky Sword Mountain. The voice was as loud as thunder and it shook all the cultivators in Sky Sword Mountain.

Rumble. A terrifying power instantly concentrated in the sky above.

"What?" Jian Wushuang's face changed.

He lifted his head in shock and realized that there was a huge hand towering above his head.

The towering, huge hand was moving towards him slowly. It made Jian Wushuang feel as though his head was exploding and there was an unprecedented fear growing in him.

"It's Almighty, it's almighty!" The King of Venomous Worms' voice and groan was suddenly heard in Jian Wushuang head.

"How is this possible?" Jian Wushuang was in disbelief.

He was confident that he had done it flawlessly. The Real Gods in Sky Sword Mountain has yet to notice Universe God Mo Yan's death and he could totally escape. However, he had never expected that the Real God wouldn't notice, but the most terrifying existence on Sky Sword Mountain, the owner of Sky Sword Mountain, would instead.

After the owner of Sky Sword Mountain found out, he took action against him immediately.

The Almighty took action on his own. Even Jian Wushuang felt hopeless.

In and out of Sky Sword Mountain, countless cultivators, including various Real Gods looked up in terror. All of them were staring at the towering hand.

"This is... the Almighty's doing?"

"In Sky Sword Mountain, there's only one Almighty, who is the owner of Sky Sword Mountain. Who is it? He provoked the owner of Sky Sword Mountain to take action himself?"

"Killing in Sky Sword Mountain? And caught by the owner of Sky Sword Mountain himself? Tsk tsk. This person is doomed!"

Everyone was greatly astonished and pitied Jian Wushuang.

Rumble.

The towering hand slowly descended. It looked slow, but there was a feeling that soared up in Jian Wushuang that he couldn't resist or avoid it.

He could only stand there and watch as he waited for the huge hand to eliminate him.

He had no power to struggle nor fight back.

"The owner of Sky Sword Mountain, I'm a disciple of Star Palace," Jian Wushuang shouted in madness. His voice spread across the entire Sky Sword Mountain.

It was Jian Wushuang's last chance.

He could only hope for the owner of Sky Sword Mountain to be lenient because of the Lineage of Star.

"Humph, so what if you are the disciple of Star Palace? This is Sky Sword Mountain. No one has the right to violate my rules here in Sky Sword Mountain. However, as you are only a Universe God, I will not kill you. I will send you to Sky Sword Prison for you to perish!"

The magnificent voice reverberated in the universe once again.

After it was done, the towering hand suddenly increased in speed and clawed towards Jian Wushuang at lightning speed. Jian Wushuang had no power to fight back and he could only watch as the towering hand picked him up like a chick and threw him. There was a wormhole that appeared in the surrounding void and Jian Wushuang's figure instantly drowned in the wormhole and disappeared.

After it did all that, the towering hand slowly dispersed and the magnificent voice wasn't heard again. The entire Sky Sword Mountain resumed its silence.

However, the countless cultivators on Sky Sword Mountain, including the Real Gods, were still astonished.

"Earlier, when the hand descended, I felt like the sky was going to collapse, I had no intention to fight back. It was too scary."

"Almighty, it's an Almighty's way!"

"The Universe God is imprisoned in Sky Sword Prison by the owner of Sky Sword Mountain."

"Sky Sword Prison? Where's that?"

"You don't know? Tsk tsk. It is widely recognized by the nearby seventy-two Holy Kingdoms that it is the scariest place. Even the Real Gods would be petrified if they heard the name. A Universe God who is imprisoned in Sky Sword Prison, I'm afraid he will stand no hope to get out of it. However, he was audacious enough to kill in Sky Sword Mountain, so he deserved it."

The cultivators in Sky Sword Mountain continued to discuss among themselves. It only subsided after a few days.

Very soon, Sky Sword Mountain resumed its tranquility.

Chapter 1452: Sky Sword Prison

The place was in complete isolation from the outside world. It was a boundless crimson land called Sky Sword Prison.

Crimson sky and dark boundless ground, there was a pungent blood smell in the air.

Vroom. A part of the void suddenly distorted and was then followed by a flowing light that erupted from the distorted void. Its speed was extremely swift and it slammed down at the bare mountain.

Bang!

A loud thud, then the mountain exploded entirely as shattered debris dispersed.

Underneath the broken stones, a figure struggled and stood up slowly.

"The owner of Sky Sword Mountain is quite brutal. Luckily, my divine body is extremely strong and I can withstand such strong impact. Otherwise... If I were to be any ordinary Peak Universe God in the Third Heaven, from the slam on the mountain, I'd already have lost my skin," Jian Wushuang creased his eyebrows as he felt the churning blood in his body.

Very soon, he recovered his body status.

"This is..."

Jian Wushuang looked around as he swept out his Soul Power. He realized that his Soul Power was hindered and the range he covered was barely one fifth of what he could in the outside world.

"This space is extremely strange," Jian Wushuang muttered and immediately took out a token. He tried to send a message to Hall Master Yuan but the message couldn't be sent.

He was surprised by that.

He understood that he was in Sky Sword Prison that the owner of Sky Sword Mountain mentioned earlier. As it was a prison, it naturally wouldn't be an ordinary one. If one could communicate with people in the outside world, it wouldn't be called a prison.

"I'm in big trouble," Jian Wushuang sighed.

He never thought that the owner of Sky Sword Mountain would notice during the process of him completing his task and that he would imprison him in Sky Sword Prison.

He had once heard that Sky Sword Prison was an extremely terrifying place during his seventy years in Sky Sword Mountain.

It seemed that most of the people who broke the rules on Sky Sword Mountain would be imprisoned in Sky Sword Prison.

However, the people in the outside world only knew of the existence of the prison. No one knew where the prison was or what would one encounter in the prison.

"Although it's a troublesome situation, it's much better than losing my life straightaway. Plus, I already revealed my identity when I was thrown into this prison. Hall Master Yuan should find out that I'm

detained from the owner of Sky Sword Mountain very soon and he should be figuring out a way to save me. However, before that, I'll need to figure a way to stay alive in here," Jian Wushuang looked around with a solemn look.

He could clearly feel the bloody scent in the air.

Such a pungent bloody scent showed that Sky Sword Prison must be going through a mad massacre all the time.

After he had thought for a while, Jian Wushuang plunged towards a direction.

He was very slow in speed. He didn't know much about Sky Sword Prison, after all. He naturally didn't dare to barge in.

Three days later.

"Huh?"

A vague shadow in a luxuriantly grown bush suddenly lifted its head. Through the gaps among the tree leaves, he could see that there was a young man in red robe carrying a sword behind his back appeared in the void above and flew past the top of his head.

"Red robe? Sword?"

"This look, I've never seen it."

"Could he be a newcomer?"

"Jie Jie, here comes the opportunity."

The vague shadow was overjoyed. He stared at the young man in red robe's eyes above and he was beaming with excitement too.

The aura all over his body was hidden to its limit and it could be said that it was flawless. Right at that moment, the young man in the red robe flew past the top of his head.

Swoosh!

The vague shadow suddenly plunged like a cheetah.

The speed was too swift. He swept up from the bush below but instantly appeared in the sky a thousand miles above and appeared behind the young man in red robe.

Then, psst!

An extremely sharp claw that could tear the sky suddenly descended and a terrifying murderous intention exploded.

"At such a close distance, this boy will be doomed!" The vague shadow saw that the young man in the red robe couldn't find him at the first instance and he relaxed.

Just as he slashed the sharp claws at the young man in the red robe, the young man who had been facing him suddenly turned around.

At the moment he turned around, his eyes flashed out a crimson light.

The crimson light was like a crimson sun, extremely harsh to the eye, yet eye-catching.

It was Jian Wushuang's Eighteen Asura Hell!

One must know that Jian Wushuang had already lit up his Soul Fire and his Soul Power was spread around him all the time. Although the vague shadow had hidden among the bush without any sign, it was almost impossible to hide from the probe of Jian Wushuang's Soul Power.

Jian Wushuang had noticed the existence of the vague shadow long ago, he hadn't exposed him.

When the vague shadow launched an attack, he suddenly performed his technique.

The vague shadow saw the crimson sun immediately and suddenly drowned in a phantasmagoria.

"Humph!"

The vague shadow quickly shook off from the dreamland and harumped. He swept out his sharp claws and then continued to explode with action after pausing for just a short while.

"You resisted my Eighteen Asura Hell so easily?" Jian Wushuang was shocked but immediately wielded his sword.

A terrifying sword intention suddenly erupted.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

Jian Wushuang exchanged blows with the vague shadow at lightning speed. In an instant, they had already slashed thrice.

The impact from the three collisions made Jian Wushuang take two steps back but the vague shadow grew imposing and its body turned into a two-meter-tall, golden, exotic beast. The exotic beast used its claws and slashed.

Kacha kacha!

Jian Wushuang could faintly hear that there was an explosive sound in the air. Its terrifying power made Jian Wushuang grow distressed.

"Go away!"

Jian Wushuang's Blood Mountain Sword immediately erupted with a terrifying scarlet light. The slight bit of Power of Reincarnation that he had comprehended suddenly flowed into his Sword Principle and increased the power tremendously.

Rumble!

The sword light and the claw collided directly and the two bolts of terrifying power exploded. The golden exotic beast that the vague shadow had turned into flew off from the attack directly.

"Third level?"

Just as the golden exotic beast retreated, it exclaimed in surprise. After he steadied himself, he didn't hesitate but turned around to run away.

"Want to escape?" Jian Wushuang's face grew cold and he took out a gold calabash.

Rumble. A large amount of blazing quicksand flowed out and instantly flooded the vast void. The golden exotic beast was engulfed within and the quicksand region immediately took effect.

Chapter 1453: Experts In The Prison

"Regional treasure?"

The golden exotic beast noticed the regional power from the surrounding and it felt stressed. But then, its back suddenly grew a pair of golden wings. With the golden wings, its traveling speed suddenly increased and it flew through the quicksand instantly.

Although the blazing quicksand formed pressure, it couldn't stop the beast. In the blink of an eye, the golden exotic beast dashed out from the blazing quicksand region.

"He ran away?" Jian Wushuang's facial expression changed.

In the nearby void, after the golden exotic beast ran away from the blazing quicksand, it stopped. Then, the golden exotic beast slowly dispersed and revealed its original appearance of a human man.

He was a skinny, cold-looking young man. The young man's eyes looked devilish and he was looking at Jian Wushuang.

"Newbie, not too shabby," the young man smiled.

"Who are you?" Jian Wushuang stared at the young man.

"I'm Luo Meng. I was once famous in one of the Holy Kingdoms. But now, just like you, I'm a pathetic prisoner of Sky Sword Prison," the young man Luo Meng made fun of himself.

"How long have you been imprisoned in Sky Sword Prison?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Not long. About eighty thousand years," Luo Meng replied at ease but, in actual fact, he already knew just how dangerous it was to live in Sky Sword Prison.

"Newbie, let me remind you. Although you're quite powerful, stronger than I am, there are many people who could kill you in Sky Sword Prison. Hence, you'd better not move around the prison as you wish. It'd be best if you were to be like me, find a spot to hide. Then, you'll be able to live," Luo Meng said.

"We are all people who are imprisoned in Sky Sword Prison. I've never once provoked them, why would they want to kill me?" Jian Wushuang creased his eyebrows and asked.

"It seems that you don't know anything about the rules in Sky Sword Prison. But, that makes sense. When I was first thrown in Sky Sword Prison, I was just like you," Luo Meng smiled faintly and continued, "It is rare to come across a newbie in Sky Sword Prison. I might as well share what I know with you."

"It is needless for me to explain about the origins of Sky Sword Prison. It was created by the owner of Sky Sword Mountain especially to imprison experts. Ever since Sky Sword Prison existed, there have been more than a few millions of experts, or maybe a few billions experts imprisoned in Sky Sword Prison over the years."

"Why are there be so many?" Jian Wushuang didn't understand.

Sky Sword Mountain was famous in Eternal Chaotic World and the owner of Sky Sword Mountain was an Almighty. Generally speaking, there would be almost none who had the guts to offend such a strong force.

For instance, he himself had only offended the owner of Sky Sword Mountain in order to complete the task that Lineage of Star assigned. Otherwise, he wouldn't offend such a powerful force.

As there was no one who had the guts to provoke him, why would there be so many experts imprisoned in Sky Sword Prison?

"You thought only those who offended Sky Sword Mountain would be imprisoned in Sky Sword Prison?" Luo Meng sneered at him, "Let me tell you, among the cultivators who are imprisoned in Sky Sword Prison, ninety-nine percent of them weren't imprisoned in Sky Sword Mountain because they offended Sky Sword Mountain but because they committed crimes in various Holy Kingdoms. Some of them massacred, some offended experts of a higher level, some were dragged in. In short, there are many reasons to be imprisoned."

"Like me, I am imprisoned due to my connections with my own sect."

"Connections?" Jian Wushuang was confused.

"The sect that I was in was destroyed entirely because we offended the royal in the Holy Kingdom that we were in. Then, Universe Gods who were in the Third Heaven and above from the sect were sent to Sky Sword Prison. Naturally, it included me," Luo Meng smiled faintly, "From what I know, the owner of Sky Sword Mountain, who created Sky Sword Prison, looks like he only controlled Sky Sword Mountain. But in actual fact, he controls a total of seventy-two Holy Kingdoms in Eternal Chaotic World. They are all appendages to Sky Sword Mountain.

Among the seventy-two Holy Kingdoms, whichever cultivator conducted iniquity or offended the royal cultivators, any Universe God below the Third Heaven would be eliminated directly while cultivators who were of a level higher than Universe God in the Third Heaven would be sent into Sky Sword Prison."

"After all these years, tell me, just how many cultivators are there who have been imprisoned in Sky Sword Prison?"

Jian Wushuang asked and he was astonished.

A total of seventy-two Holy Kingdoms!

Holy Kingdoms. Although it was far beyond comparison with cultivation sanctuaries, a Holy Kingdom covered a wide expanse of territory and the number of cultivators was huge. It was definitely an astronomical figure.

There were countless Universe Gods in the Holy Kingdom. Of course, there would be some Real Gods too. A total of seventy-two Holy Kingdoms... Then, there must be an even larger number of cultivators.

Over the years, there was definitely a large number of Universe God in the Third Heaven who had committed crime or offended a royal member. The number of a few million or a few billion was normal.

"Not long after the cultivators were imprisoned in Sky Sword Prison, the owner of Sky Sword Mountain set a rule for Sky Sword Prison. All prisoners in the prison could kill other prisoners in exchange for an opportunity to leave."

"A Universe God in the Third Heaven is required to kill a hundred cultivators of the same level, or ten Real Gods who are above his level. Then, he can leave."

"As for Real God, they have to kill a thousand Universe Gods in the Third Heaven to be able to leave."

"Sky Sword Prison has a unique ability. It can gauge how many people you killed in the prison. Generally, there won't be a mistake."

"It is the only chance for us prisoners to leave Sky Sword Prison," Luo Meng explained.

"Oh, I see. No wonder, you said that the prisoners in Sky Sword Prison, including yourself, would want to kill me," Jian Wushuang nodded as he understood.

But, he suddenly responded. "You said earlier that there are Real Gods imprisoned here too?"

"Yes, quite a number of them," Luo Meng said.

"Real Gods are far stronger than Universe Gods in the Third Heaven. Even the weakest Real God should be able to create a massacre in the prison. It shouldn't be difficult to kill a thousand Universe Gods in the Third Heaven, right?" Jian Wushuang creased his eyebrows and asked.

"It isn't as easy as you thought it'd be." Luo Meng smiled, "In Sky Sword Prison, comparing Real Gods with Universe Gods in the Third Heaven, the ratio wasn't as one-sided. After all, all cultivators who are imprisoned in Sky Sword Prison are restricted by the limitation in Sky Sword Prison. Everyone's divine power is capped at the level of a Peak Universe God in the Third Heaven."

"In other words, even if one were a Real God who was extremely powerful, his divine power would be capped at the level of a Peak Universe God in the Third Heaven while he's in here."

Chapter 1454: Four Levels

"I see."

Jian Wushuang understood.

Although Real Gods were much stronger than Universe God in the Third Heaven, the difference was mainly in divine power.

When the divine power of an expert of Real God rank erupted, it was far beyond a Universe God in the Third Heaven.

Forget about the eruption of divine power, the advantage a Real God had over a Universe God of the Third Heaven wasn't that big.

For instance, many Universe Gods in the Third Heaven were much stronger than Real Gods in unique skill and comprehension of the Power of Heaven Way.

As such, it wouldn't be as easy for a Real God to kill a thousand Universe Gods in the Third Heaven.

"Forget about the fact that the divine power of Real God is restrained, it wouldn't be that easy to kill a Universe God in the Third Heaven. Even if the Real God really had an exceedingly great power, the most crucial part is that there aren't that many cultivators in Sky Sword Prison," Luo Meng smiled.

"Not many? How many are there?" Jian Wushuang asked.

Throughout the years, there were millions or even tens of millions of cultivators that were imprisoned in Sky Sword Prison. However, these cultivators live by endless massacres. How many are left?

"From what I know, adding up all cultivators in Sky Sword Prison currency, there shouldn't be more than a thousand and five hundred of them. Plus, the one thousand five hundred cultivators who are able to live through endless massacres and stay alive must be extremely capable. Most importantly, they possess strong survival ability. Even if the two were different in power, it would be difficult for them to kill one another," Luo Meng said.

Jian Wushuang understood.

He had fought against Luo Meng earlier and he was much stronger than Luo Meng but Jian Wushuang couldn't make him stay.

It was because Luo Meng was extremely fast and had extremely strong survival skills.

With his speed, even if he were to encounter any ordinary Real God in Sky Sword Prison, he should be able to survive.

"It'd be impossible to achieve the owner of Sky Sword Prison's criteria to leave in a short period of time. So, every one of us is enduring it," Luo Meng said, "after all these years, there are some experts that achieved his criteria and left Sky Sword Prison alive."

Jian Wushuang nodded in silence and finally understood Luo Meng's feelings when he said that he was only a poor prisoner.

"Newbie, what's your name?" Luo Meng suddenly asked.

"Jian Wushuang," Jian Wushuang replied.

"Jian Wushuang, as you have chatted with me for so long, let me give you a helping hand. Here's the information of many experts that I've collected through the eighty thousand years that I've spent in Sky Sword Prison. I am giving you a copy so you have a basic understanding. If you run into any experts that you can't deal with in Sky Sword Prison, run as far as you can," Luo Meng said. Then, he waved and threw a token at Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang caught it directly.

“Jian Wushuang, I hope that you will still be alive in Sky Sword Prison ten thousand years later.”

Then, Lei Meng moved and suddenly sped up. He disappeared before Jian Wushuang’s eyes very quickly.

Watching Lei Meng leave, Jian Wushuang muttered, “I hope that you and I can leave Sky Sword Prison alive.”

Jian Wushuang immediately got up. Soon, he found a place in the mountain and hid. Then, the token that Luo Meng had given him appeared in his hand.

In the token, Luo Meng recorded the information of various experts that he knew of during the eighty thousand years in Sky Sword Prison.

He immediately started to read carefully.

Very quickly, Jian Wushuang was surprised.

“There are so many Real Gods in Sky Sword Prison!” Jian Wushuang exclaimed.

Luo Meng had stayed in Sky Sword Prison for eighty thousand years and he had recorded a total of one-thousand-four-hundred-and-sixty-six experts on the token. Among the one-thousand-four-hundred-and-sixty-six experts, there were one-thousand-three-hundred-and-eighty-one Universe Gods in the Third Heaven and the rest of the eight-five were all Real Gods. However, they were restrained by the limitations of Sky Sword Prison. Hence, they could only perform divine powers of a Peak Universe God in the Third Heaven.

“Why is there so many?” Jian Wushuang was surprised.

One should know that even in Ten Cultivation Sanctuaries, Real God experts belonged to the top experts too.

In Ten Cultivation Sanctuaries, some weaker force would only have two to three Real Gods who were at the highest level of fighting power.

If they were to be in any Holy Kingdom, a Real God would definitely be an existence of overlord.

Just like the Snow Kingdom that Jian Wushuang was in back then, he had only seen one Real God in Snow Kingdom, which was Master of Silence Gloriette and Master of Silence Gloriette’s position in Snow Kingdom was extremely high and respectable.

There was eighty-five similar Real Gods imprisoned in Sky Sword Prison.

“Jian Wushuang, you must clarify one thing.”

King of Venomous Worms suddenly spoke, “In Ten Cultivation Sanctuaries, Real Gods are really top experts but there was a difference of strength in Real Gods too. If I’m not mistaken, the Real Gods that are imprisoned in Sky Sword Prison should be Real Gods who are weaker. Real Gods who are really at the top would definitely not be here.”

“Besides, although Real Gods are powerful, to an Almighty, they aren’t much different from ants. With the owner of Sky Sword Mountain’s power, forget about the eighty-five Real Gods that are imprisoned. Even imprisoning hundreds of Real Gods would be easy for them.”

Jian Wushuang was dumbfounded, then he continued to read the information in the token.

“Mm, Lei Meng was in Sky Sword Prison for eighty thousand years and it wasn’t in vain. The collection of information about the experts is quite detailed. He has even categorized the experts into four levels according to their power,” Jian Wushuang’s expression grew strange.

Four levels. It was the simplest method to categorize the experts in Sky Sword Prison.

After all, Real Gods’ divine power was constrained by the limitation of Sky Sword Prison. Hence, they couldn’t just differentiate them as Real Gods and Universe Gods. The four levels that Luo Meng had come up with was rather complete.

Out of the four levels, the weakest would be the fourth. The level was formed by Universe Gods in the Third Heaven. Generally, they only created Peak rank three unique skill or rank three strongest unique skill. Their overall power wasn’t too strong.

If they were to be put in the outside world in Eternal Chaotic World, they would be the top Universe Gods in the Third Heaven. However, in Sky Sword Prison, they were the ones at the bottom of the endless massacre.

Just like Lei Meng himself, who was at the fourth level. But, he was considered the top in the fourth level.

The third level was made up of Universe Gods in the Third Heaven who had created Real God unique skill and those ordinary or weaker Real Gods, and also a few Universe Gods in the Third Heaven who had comprehended a slight bit of the Power of Heaven Way. There was quite a large number of cultivators at this level in Sky Sword Prison.

While on the second level...

Chapter 1455:

Jian Wushuang’s Strength

The second level was made of Real Gods who comprehended a slight bit of Power of Heaven Way and also Universe Gods in the Third Heaven who had high comprehension power towards Power of Heaven Way and were extremely powerful.

In Sky Sword Prison, most of the cultivators were at the third or the fourth level. There were very few who were at the second level.

As for the first level... They were at the highest level in Sky Sword Prison, a bunch of experts who were on the top.

There were only four people in the bunch of people. The four of them were referred to as the Four Kings. They were the epitome of unrivaled.

According to Luo Meng's understanding of the Four Kings, they were all Real Gods that were extremely strong in power. They had extremely high comprehension power towards Power of Heaven Way. It was said that they had reached the level of the Doctrine Palace.

"Doctrine Palace?" Jian Wushuang was confused.

"Jian Wushuang, Doctrine Palace is a place in the Ten Cultivation Sanctuaries to examine one's comprehension power towards Power of Heaven Way. Out of the Ten Cultivation Sanctuaries, each and every one of them have one Doctrine Palace and there are nine levels in the Doctrine Palace. Every level represents a different level of comprehension."

"Regardless of if you are comprehending the Nine Heaven God Doctrine or the Supreme Four Doctrine, the Doctrine Palace could precisely determine your comprehension level. The first level of Doctrine Palace, although it was only the first level, would require an extremely high level of comprehension power."

"Like yourself, although you comprehended a slight bit of Power of Heaven Way, it is merely at the beginner level. You are far from passing through the first level of Doctrine Palace. Even Zhao Han, who fought against you in the boundless void previously, his comprehension of Myriad Beast Doctrine is higher than your comprehension of Reincarnation Doctrine. However, he is also far from passing through the first level of Doctrine Palace."

"The four Kings, as they possess the standard of comprehension towards Power of Heaven Way of the first level in Doctrine Palace, even if they could only perform divine power capped at the level of Peak Universe God in the Third Heaven, they could still carry out their capability as Real Gods. It should be extremely easy to kill the current you," King of Venomous Worms' voice was heard in Jian Wushuang's head.

Jian Wushuang kept quiet.

"According to the token, my current power should only be on the third level," Jian Wushuang sighed.

The third level was made of Real Gods who were weaker and created Real God unique skills, and also Universe Gods in the Third Heaven who comprehended the power of Heaven Way.

Jian Wushuang also comprehended a slight bit of Power of Heaven Way but he had yet to create any Real God unique skills. He was really on the third level and it wasn't the top of the third level.

"Universe Gods who comprehended the Power of Heaven Way. If they were in Eternal Chaotic World, they would be listed on the Universe God ranking list. It is rare to see any in the outside world. However, in Sky Sword Prison, there are a total of ten Universe Gods who have comprehended the Power of Heaven Way? So many of them!" Jian Wushuang was amazed.

"Humph, over so years, there have been so many Universe Gods in the Third Heaven who are imprisoned and in such a mad massacre environment where the fittest survive, it's no surprise that it gives birth to many experts who possess fighting power like one on the Universe God ranking list," King of Venomous Worms scoffed, "Jian Wushuang, I remind you to not be puzzled by the surface phenomena. Even in the Ten Cultivation sanctuaries, although the Universe God ranking list has

gathered the top Universe Gods experts, the experts are only those who have revealed their capability and stepped into the limelight.”

“However, in the Ten Cultivation Sanctuaries and the entire expanse of Eternal Chaotic World, among the countless Holy Kingdoms, there are many experts. They possess fighting power like one on the Universe God ranking list but they never once reveal their power, nor do they seek fame, just like yourself. You possess the fighting power of one on Universe God ranking list but you are not on the list.”

“You mean that there are many Universe Gods in a similar state to me in Eternal Chaotic World?” Jian Wushuang creased his eyebrows.

“Of course. In Sky Sword Prison itself, aren’t there a dozen of them?” King of Venomous Worms said.

Jian Wushuang understood.

After having a brief understanding of the experts in Sky Sword Prison, Jian Wushuang sighed with emotion.

“After all, Sky Sword Prison was created by the owner of Sky Sword Mountain and the owner of Sky Sword Mountain already knew that I was a disciple of Star Palace but still imprisoned me. He naturally isn’t afraid of Lineage of Star, hence... Even if Lineage of Star has already found out that I’m imprisoned in Sky Sword Prison, they won’t be able to rescue me in a short period of time.

“Plus, I must take the best and the worst situation into consideration. I can’t place all my hopes on Lineage of Star. I must also rely on myself!”

“The owner of Sky Sword Mountain set a rule that, as long as I can kill a hundred Universe Gods in the Third Heaven, or even ten Real Gods, I can leave. That’s also my way out.”

Jian Wushuang knew that there should be quite a number of Universe Gods and Real Gods who left from Sky Sword Prison for the past years.

Of course, he wished that he was one of them.

“However, I have just arrived in Sky Sword Prison and I am not at the top of the chain in power within Sky Sword Prison. It is impossible for me to kill a hundred Universe Gods immediately and leave here. I can only take my time. Before that, I have to set foot in Sky Sword Prison steadily,” Jian Wushuang clenched his fists.

With his current ability, it wasn’t difficult for him to keep his footing in Sky Sword Prison.

After all, he possessed a divine body of Real God level. His Blood-killing Plate Armor had strong defense power too. As long as he didn’t encounter any experts of the second and the first level, he shouldn’t be in a life-threatening situation. Most importantly, compared to other experts in Sky Sword Prison, he was at an advantage.

It was that he possessed Soul Power!

His Soul Power coverage was wide, far beyond that of Real Gods’. Once he launched his Soul Power, no matter which invisibility means one was using, one would be exposed. No matter who it was, once someone appeared around him, he could notice at the first instant and identify the person’s power.

If he were to come across anyone who was strong and he was unable to deal with, he could totally avoid them.

Then, Jian Wushuang was put in an advantageous position. He would be able to make trouble with others, but it was impossible for the others to surprise attack him.

Just like when Luo Meng who once surprise attacked him, Jian Wushuang had noticed him long ago.

“Let’s begin. I shall see just how strong the prisoners in Sky Sword Prison are.”

With a tinge of excitement, Jian Wushuang started wandering in Sky Sword Prison.

...

Sky Sword Mountain, under the nine lofty sword mountains, there was a secluded cave dwelling.

In the cave dwelling, there was a person carrying three longswords, a middle-aged man who was like an enduring, ferocious sword, sat there with his eyes closed.

Suddenly, the middle-aged man’s eyes shot open. The moment he opened his eyes, there was an explosion of sword intention.

The middle-aged man waved his hand. Wow! The void before him became distorted and there was another middle-aged man that appeared before him.

Although the figure was blurry, Jian Wushuang could definitely recognize at the first glance that it was Hall Master Yuan from Lineage of Star.

Chapter 1456: Misfortune

One of the three hall masters in Lineage of Star, Hall Master Yuan, who possessed extremely strong power in Lineage of Star, behaved rather humbly at that very moment before the middle-aged man.

“Mister Tian Jian, sorry to trouble you,” Hall Master Yuan smiled.

“It’s nothing. Don’t mention it.”

The middle-aged man was the owner of Sky Sword Mountain. His voice was cold as he spoke, “As you have requested, I imprisoned the young man in Sky Sword Prison following a matter of course. However, Sky Sword Prison is extremely dangerous and it’s impossible for me to keep an eye on him all the time. Hence, if the young man were to run into an accident in Sky Sword Prison, I would not be responsible.”

“Of course,” Hall Master Yuan smiled.

“You look like you are very confident in the young man,” the owner of Sky Sword Mountain looked at Hall Master Yuan.

“If I were not confident, why would I dare to ask Mister Tian Jian to send him into Sky Sword Prison?” Hall Master Yuan smiled as he replied.

The others didn’t know Jian Wushuang’s direct line of descendance but Hall Master Yuan did.

He knew Jian Wushuang had cultivated Xuan Mie Golden Body and completed the first fraction. His divine body could be compared favorably with a Real God's. Plus, he had defense treasure with him.

In Sky Sword Prison, everyone's divine power was restrained. Hence, it wouldn't be easy to kill Jian Wushuang, whose defense power was so strong.

Plus, he also knew that Jian Wushuang possessed Soul Power. It was one of the biggest advantages he had.

With the two, as long as Jian Wushuang was careful and didn't catch the eye of the few top experts in Sky Sword Prison, he shouldn't be in too much danger.

"How long do you want me to imprison him for?" The owner of Sky Sword Mountain asked.

"Ten thousand years," Hall Master answered, "Ten thousand years should give the young man enough experience in Sky Sword Prison. If he were to be lucky, he might already reach the criteria to leave Sky Sword Prison before ten thousand years."

"Achieve the criteria on his own? To kill a hundred Universe Gods in the Third Heaven in Sky Sword Prison?" The owner of Sky Sword Prison raised his eyebrows, "If so, I will be rubbing my eyes in anticipation."

Hall Master Yuan smiled faintly and then his blurry figure vanished into the cave dwelling.

"Ten thousand years to achieve the criteria to leave Sky Sword Prison? Hehe, I'd love to see if the young man from Lineage of Star has the ability."

The owner of Sky Sword Mountain sneered and closed his eyes.

...

Jian Wushuang thought he was just unlucky that he had got imprisoned in Sky Sword Prison. He happened to be caught by the owner of Sky Sword Mountain right when he had killed Universe God Mo Yan.

He didn't know that it wasn't because he was unlucky that he got imprisoned in Sky Sword Prison but because Hall Master Yuan had intentionally arranged it for him.

From Hall Master Yuan's point of view, although Sky Sword Prison was dangerous, it was also a great place for training.

In the prison, not only were there Universe Gods who possessed fighting power of one on Universe God ranking list, but there was also a large number of Real Gods. Especially as the Real Gods were restrained and could only carry out divine powers like a Universe God in the Third Heaven, it was extremely valuable

In the outside world, Jian Wushuang, who was Universe God, wouldn't have the chance to fight against a Real God after all. However, there would be many chances in the Sky Sword Prison.

Such a place was, of course, suitable for training.

However, Jian Wushuang had no idea at all. He thought Hall Master Yuan was negotiating with the owner of Sky Sword Mountain to get him out.

However, Jian Wushuang never placed hope on other people.

In Sky Sword Prison, in the vast crimson land, Jian Wushuang was plunging forward in the void.

His Soul Power had spread around long ago and filled the surrounding region. He could see everything in the region.

“Huh?”

Jian Wushuang suddenly paused and looked towards a direction to one side. There was a bare mountain in the direction. It didn't look strange but Jian Wushuang could see clearly with the coverage of his Soul Power, at the bottom of the mountain, there was an expert hiding.

“Purple-haired, carrying a saber and there is a faint scar in between his eyebrows.”

Jian Wushuang could even see the characteristic of the expert's appearance clearly with his Soul Power without the other person knowing.

With his appearance and characteristics, Jian Wushuang immediately recognized the person.

“Wu Cang, of the third level, an expert close to the top. He's good with a sword and created a Real God unique skill. He's good in close combat and possesses a secret skill of defense. His divine body is extremely strong too,” Jian Wushuang recalled the information about the expert.

The experts from four different levels in Sky Sword Prison, putting aside the four Kings from the strongest first level, although the other three levels of cultivators were of the same level, there was a difference in strength. Hence, there were top, intermediate, and low players at every level.

Wu Cang was of an intermediate standard of the third level, close to the top.

“I just came to Sky Sword Prison and I only fought for a short while with Luo Meng, but Luo Meng is only an expert from the fourth level who had yet to create Real God unique skill. He isn't my match but Wu Cang... I can give him a try.”

Jian Wushuang smiled faintly and went forward towards the bare mountain.

Just as Jian Wushuang appeared in the void surrounding the bare mountain, the expert who was hiding in the cave dwelling at the bottom of the mountain, Wu Cang, immediately lifted his head.

“This person... Looks very unfamiliar, I've never seen him before.”

“A newcomer!”

Wu Cang immediately understood and he was beaming with joy.

In Sky Sword Prison, newcomers were the easiest to kill normally.

The experts who stayed in Sky Sword Prison for years had their measures to defend and they knew one another's ability clearly. Hence, it was extremely difficult to kill one another.

Wu Cang saw Jian Wushuang and he immediately had the intention to kill.

“Mm, he stopped? He’s right above me. Did he notice me?” Wu Cang creased his eyebrows, “Shouldn’t be. My hiding skills are brilliant. Even when Real Gods pass by, they don’t notice me if they don’t probe carefully.”

Wu Cang thought Jian Wushuang had happened to stop in the void above the mountain.

But in actual fact, Jian Wushuang had locked him down via Soul Power long ago.

“Come out.”

In the void, Jian Wushuang’s voice traveled through the mountain, layers of ground, into the cave dwelling and into Wu Cang’s ears.

“He really found me?”

Wu Cang creased his eyebrows but he didn’t hesitate and exited the ground directly. He appeared in the void above, before Jian Wushuang.

“Newbie, your consciousness senses are not too shabby. You can even notice my existence.”

Wu Cang carried his saber behind his back and he crossed his arms. He looked at Jian Wushuang with a malicious smile.

Chapter 1457: Lesson

“Such a strong murderous intention.”

Jian Wushuang looked at Wu Cang before him and felt the terrifying murderous intention soaring from his body. His pupils contracted.

In Sky Sword Prison, the massacring was crazy. There was no reason required to kill anyone.

In the mad massacre, the experts in the prison had terrifying murderous intentions.

Jian Wushuang flipped his wrist and Blood Mountain Sword appeared in his hand instantly.

“Haha, I shall see just how powerful you are newbie, and see if you can live in Sky Sword Prison,” Wu Cang laughed and suddenly his figure turned vague.

Swoosh!

A ghostly figure suddenly appeared before Jian Wushuang and there was a green saber that swung out.

“So fast!” Jian Wushuang was shocked.

The expert information provided by Luo Meng highlighted that Wu Cang was good with swords and his close combat power was strong. It noted that his divine body was strong too but there weren’t any specifications on how fast his speed was.

Then, the speed that Wu Cang showed caught Jian Wushuang by surprise.

The moment the blade light descended, Jian Wushuang transformed his divine power and Blood Sword Mountain became a ray of crimson shadow to counter-attack.

Dang!

There was a loud clash and the fierce strength spread. Jian Wushuang's figure shook faintly.

"Terrifying strength too. Although his divine power is only at the standard of a Peak Universe God in the Third Heaven, he has cultivated some kind of secret skill and the secret skill increased his divine power, which seems to be stronger by a nose compared to mine," Jian Wushuang sighed. The next moment, the power of Blood-killing Plate Armor erupted and his strength increased tremendously.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Jian Wushuang's Blood Mountain Sword swept out like a snake and instantly pierced five holes in the void. However, Wu Cang's figure moved around creepily and dodged the five attacks easily.

Then, there was green light flowing out from his body that looked like a green dragon.

"Triple Abrupt Lightning!"

Wu Cang held his saber with both his hands and slashed three times at lightning speed.

The three slashes contained boundless power, just like three strikes of lightning that suddenly descended.

Jian Wushuang immediately wielded his sword to withstand it.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

There were three loud clashes and Jian Wushuang staggered backwards from the attack.

"Newbie, your power is only at such level?" Wu Cang stood there and looked at Jian Wushuang with disdain.

Jian Wushuang's face grew grave and there was a sudden soaring sword intention from his body.

A fierce divine power suddenly erupted.

Wow!

A sword light suddenly shined out.

The sword light was like a frightened swan. It instantly disappeared. However, as it whistled, there was an extremely terrifying, shrill aura that swept past.

Sword Principle, Frightened Swan!

It was created by Jian Wushuang after comprehending for seventy years under the nine sword mountains in Sky Sword Mountain.

It was the most ferocious stroke that Jian Wushuang had ever created.

The moment he performed the stroke, Jian Wushuang immersed the slight bit of Power of Heaven Way that he had comprehended into the Sword Principle.

The sudden explosion!

“Rank three strongest Unique Skill?”

Wu Cang looked at the sudden stroke of Frightened Swan with a scornful look.

“Such a joke!”

Wu Cang bellowed and took a huge stride. His body was like a green dragon while his blade was like a bolt of abrupt lightning. Hualala. Boundless thunderous power swept out.

“Thunderous Green Dragon!”

Roar!

There was suddenly a huge green dragon that plundered out from Wu Cang’s body. The green dragon immersed itself in the blade light and the power of blade light instantly increased in power tremendously.

The stroke was obviously a Real God unique skill that Wu Cang had created.

Suddenly, the two bolts of terrifying attack collided.

There was a loud thud and the Sky Sword Prison faintly shook.

“What?”

Wu Cang’s facial expression suddenly changed. Jian Wushuang had only performed Sword Principle of rank three strongest unique skill so he didn’t bother much. After they collided, he felt an extremely strong power from the sword principle. The power was the power of Heaven Way.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Due to the impact, both Jian Wushuang and Wu Cang staggered backwards.

The Frightened Swan that Jian Wushuang had performed was only a rank three strongest unique skill after all. In terms of power, there was a huge difference compared to Real God unique skill that Wu Cang performed. However, due to the power of Reincarnation, the two could be well-matched.

“Young man, you’re a newbie but you have already comprehended a slight bit of Power of Heaven Way?” Wu Cang’s eyes were bloodshot red and obviously green with envy.

One must know that he had been in Sky Sword Prison for almost a million years. Through countless life and death situations, he had yet to comprehend even a slight bit of Power of Heaven Way.

On the other hand, Jian Wushuang, who just come to Sky Sword Prison and had yet to experience a massacre in Sky Sword Prison, had already comprehended a slight bit of Power of Heaven Way. He was, of course, jealous.

“You comprehended a slight bit of Power of Heaven Way. Although you only created a rank three strongest unique skill, you are evenly matched with me. I can’t kill you but I can teach you a lesson,” Wu Cang’s face was cold.

“Teach me a lesson?” Jian Wushuang was stunned and then came back to reality.

Swoosh!

Wu Cang’s figure turned into a bolt of lightning and leaped before Jian Wushuang, then he slashed.

Not only was he fast, but he was extremely ferocious too.

Jian Wushuang immediately raised his sword to block.

Just as he blocked the first slash, wow! wow! wow! Blade lights swept towards him like billowing waves one after another.

Too fast, too ferocious. They were extremely strong.

The terrifying blade light formed into an ocean and engulfed him.

The explosion of Jian Wushuang’s divine power reached his limit and he wielded his sword to block.

Right after he blocked the few blade lights, Wu Cang’s figure moved again in an unexplainable manner and appeared next to Jian Wushuang again. His body became a saber and hit Jian Wushuang as though he was a slash by a saber. That very moment, not only his body but also his thighs, knees and arms were like sabers slashing with flexibility.

Jian Wushuang was astonished.

“This... this is a close combat fight?”

It was close combat fight!

The information that Luo Meng had provided him with highlighted Wu Cang’s ability with close combat skills.

Although Jian Wushuang noticed it previously, he didn’t expect that Wu Cang’s close combat skill would be that strong.

His body was like a saber!

Every part of his body that could be used for attack seemed to have turned into a saber.

From the continuous attack, Jian Wushuang was suppressed. Although he had amazing power, he couldn’t give play to his power at all but he could only retreat. He was totally in a fix.

Rumble!

Wu Cang’s thighs were like the back of the saber. It broke Jian Wushuang’s defense and hit his body. Then, Jian Wushuang’s body immediately turned into a flowing light and erupted.

Swoosh!

Wu Cang's body paused in the void. With a cold smirk, he looked at Jian Wushuang who finally steadied himself from afar.

"That's enough teaching. I shall leave."

Wow!

Wu Cang suddenly retreated and also at lightning speed. Very soon, he disappeared from Jian Wushuang's eyes.

Chapter 1458: Training

"This, this..."

Jian Wushuang stood there as he watched Wu Cang leave. He took a long time to calm himself down.

"Too strong!"

"His close combat power is too strong!"

Jian Wushuang exclaimed.

Really scary!

He thought that he had fought with many experts ever since he started cultivation and his close combat power wasn't that weak either.

However, when he had fought with Wu Cang, the match was dominated by one side from the outset.

Wu Cang was the one with the strongest close combat power among all experts that he had fought before.

"Such a terrifying close combat power. Why wasn't it emphasized in the information that Luo Meng gave?" Jian Wushuang creased his eyebrows.

From Luo Meng's information, the introduction about Wu Cang had described his strong close combat power but it didn't say just how strong it was. However, from Jian Wushuang's point of view, Wu Cang's close combat power couldn't just be described as "extremely strong". It should be described as terrifying.

"Unless... Unless most of the experts in Sky Sword Prison are good at close combat!"

Jian Wushuang thought, "Oh, the people in Sky Sword Prison are always in a massacre. The massacre itself would increase one's close combat power tremendously and the people here are imprisoned for very long. They'd figure out all the ways to increase their own power. They wouldn't even let the least bit pass."

"Close combat power is extremely useful during an actual fight. These experts definitely try their best to enhance their power. Naturally, all of them are good at it."

Jian Wushuang understood.

If it were to be a cultivator from the outside world, when they reached a bottleneck and found it difficult to break through, most of them would look for a chance and opportunity to improve.

However, it was different in Sky Sword Prison. There wasn't any chance or opportunity, only merciless massacre. Hence, once their power reached a bottleneck, they could only figure out ways to improve things that they could improve on. It also led to the scenario where most of the experts in Sky Sword Prison were very good at close combat.

Wu Cang, who had fought with Jian Wushuang earlier, his close combat power wasn't at the top in Sky Sword Prison.

"In terms of power, Wu Cang and I are about the same. However, he relied on his close combat power to suppress me. Of course, that was because I didn't perform any secret skills, nor use my Soul Power. Otherwise, he would be the one in a fix," Jian Wushuang smiled faintly.

His strongest fighting power was a flawless combination of Sword Principle and Soul Power. That was the true fighting power of one on Universe God ranking list.

He merely used his Sword Principle but he never used a Soul Attack. He had yet to even reveal his trump cards.

"The battle with Wu Cang reminded me that my close combat power isn't strong. There are many experts in Sky Sword Prison and most of them are good at close combat. With me wandering here, I could train my swordsmanship with the experts and simultaneously train close combat power. After all, there aren't many experts who would fight against me in the outside world.

"Plus, I have the Painting of Understanding Sword via Reincarnation with me. When I tried to comprehend it on my own blindly, the speed of improvement wasn't fast. But if I were to kill and train while I comprehend, the effect would be much better compared to before."

Jian Wushuang then revealed a smile.

In Sky Sword Prison, he saw the opportunity to train.

An opportunity that he had never had anywhere else.

Very soon, Jian Wushuang continued to wander in Sky Sword Prison.

With the advantage of Soul Power, he wasn't worried that he would encounter much danger. After all, if he ran into anyone above the second level, experts who he couldn't provoke, he would avoid them. He could only fight with experts in Sky Sword Prison from the third or fourth level.

Jian Wushuang had no intention of fighting with a Real God in the third level either.

After all, even the weakest Real God in the third level, although they never once comprehended the Power of Heaven Way, their unique skill and secret skill were at a terrifying level. Even when their divine power was restrained, they weren't easy targets. Jian Wushuang planned to only fight against these Real Gods after he became stronger or after he had created a Real God unique skill. By then, he would really achieve the result of training.

The time flew past.

When Jian Wushuang had first came to Sky Sword Prison, not many of them knew. However, as Jian Wushuang continued to wander and fought against experts in the third and fourth level, the experts in Sky Sword Prison gradually got to know his existence.

After all, although Sky Sword Prison couldn't be connected to the outside world, the experts in the prison could still communicate with one another freely. The messages weren't hindered.

After Jian Wushuang fought many times, he was listed in the third level by many people's experts' information collection. He was listed as intermediate in the third level.

Of course, Jian Wushuang wasn't there to train his swordsmanship and close combat power. Hence, he hardly used his Soul Power. If he were to use his Soul Power, he would be on the top in the third level.

After the blink of an eye, Jian Wushuang had stayed in Sky Sword Prison for a hundred and seventy years.

In the hundred and seventy years, Jian Wushuang fought with many Universe God experts of the third and fourth level. There were victories and defeats. His swordsmanship and close combat power increased tremendously through the vigorous fighting but it was a pity that he never once killed an expert in the hundred and seventy years.

It wasn't because Jian Wushuang wasn't capable enough. It was because the experts in Sky Sword Prison had impressive survival skills.

Even experts of the fourth level weren't easy targets to be killed.

In Sky Sword Mountain, in the cave dwelling under the nine lofty sword mountains, the middle-aged man sat. He was the owner of Sky Sword Mountain. He opened his eyes once again after a hundred and seventy years.

Then, he glanced at the Sky Sword Prison which was under his control. He could see Jian Wushuang in Sky Sword Prison clearly.

"Huh?"

The owner of Sky Sword Mountain lifted the corners of his lips and revealed a smile in disdain, "It has already been a hundred and seventy years, this young man from Lineage of Star had yet to kill even one Universe God in the Third Heaven. Hehe, Yuan said that this young man could kill a hundred Universe Gods in ten thousand years and leave Sky Sword Prison with his own ability. From the look of things, that is just a joke."

The owner of Sky Sword Mountain closed his eyes again.

As he was at a high level, he was not bothered by the life or death of the prisoners in sky Sword Prison.

But then, it was because of Jian Wushuang that he would pay more attention to Sky Sword Prison. Otherwise, he wouldn't bother to take a look at Sky Sword Prison even once in a timespan of tens of thousands of years.

...

Chapter 1459: Universe God Long Xiu

In Sky Sword Prison, in the depths of the forest, Jian Wushuang was sitting on a huge rock as he slowly opened his eyes.

“My soul strength has reached the limitation of a Universe God!”

There was a smile plastered on Jian Wushuang’s face.

For a hundred and seventy years, when he was wandering in Sky Sword Prison, he was mostly fighting against experts to train his swordsmanship and close combat power.

As for soul attacks... for one hundred and seventy years, he had almost never used any Soul Attack.

However, what Jian Wushuang had never expected was that even when he didn’t intentionally improve his Soul strength, it had reached the limit of a Universe God’s in the hundred and seventy years.

At that level, it was already at the limit that a Universe God could reach. Any higher would be the level of Real God.

Reaching such state, Jian Wushuang’s soul attack would be a notch higher compared to before.

Plus, in the hundred and seventy years, his swordsmanship and close combat power would improve tremendously. His overall power was one notch higher compared to before.

“The current me, if my full power were to be put into full play, out of the experts in the third level in Sky Sword Prison, I would be at the top. I am even close to the second level. It’s a pity that I never created any Real God unique skills and yet I can be compared favorably with the experts truly in the second level,” Jian Wushuang sighed.

With the aid of the Painting of Understanding Sword via Reincarnation, his comprehension towards Reincarnation Doctrine improved tremendously too.

However, to be truly evenly matched with the Real Gods who comprehended the Power of Heaven Way on the second level, he still had a way to go.

“Continue to train!”

Jian Wushuang smiled and soon continued his journey in Sky Sword Prison again.

During his journey, although he had never once kill any Universe God, he wasn’t in a hurry.

To him then, it was most important to continuously improve his power. As for the massacre... it wasn’t time yet.

In the cold void, there was a breeze blowing. Against one’s body, it made one’s heart cold too.

Jian Wushuang, in a crimson robe and carrying his sword on his back, moved forwards slowly as his Soul Power swept across.

“Huh?”

Jian Wushuang was shocked as he noticed a figure that appeared within the coverage of his Soul sensory.

It was a blonde-haired, brawny man. Even though he was far away, Jian Wushuang could feel the raging tyrannical aura in his body.

The blonde-haired brawny man reminded people of a ruthless lion.

“Universe God Long Xiu?”

There was a glimpse of light in Jian Wushuang’s eyes and he immediately plunged towards where the blond-haired brawny man was.

In an instant, Jian Wushuang appeared before the blonde-haired brawny man.

“If I’m not mistaken, you’re Jian Wushuang who just got into Sky Sword Prison, right?” The blond-haired brawny man glared coldly at Jian Wushuang.

“I am,” Jian Wushuang nodded, “I’ve been wandering around Sky Sword Prison for a hundred and seventy years and I have fought many experts. However, it is my first time seeing you, Universe God Long Xiu.”

“You knew my identity but you have the guts to appear before me so frankly. You... are very courageous,” The blond-haired brawny man Universe God Long Xiu said.

Jian Wushuang smiled at his reply.

However, he knew clearly that Universe God Long Xiu said so not because he was arrogant, but because he had the right to.

Universe God Long Xiu. Among the experts in Sky Sword Prison, he was on the third level but he was at the top of the third level.

Plus, Universe God Long Xiu was widely recognized as the most annoying one by all Universe Gods in Sky Sword Prison.

He cultivated an impressive secret skill in martial art motion. His martial art motion was known as the first in Sky Sword Prison!

Secondly, he was also good at his travel speed. When he runs at full speed, even a Real God couldn’t catch up with him.

As for his divine body, he too was strong. In combination with defense secret skill and defense treasure, many Real Gods’ defense power couldn’t be evenly matched with his.

A Universe God who possessed terrifying martial art motion, fast in speed, strong divine body and almost no weakness. He could move around Sky Sword Prison as freely as he wished.

There was a rumor that he had once met one of the Kings of the first level in Sky Sword Prison. The King took action against him but didn’t manage to kill him.

One should know that the strongest in Sky Sword Prison was the four Kings.

Even the Kings couldn't take care of him. Who else could kill him?

Because so, although Universe God Long Xiu was only on the top of the third level, he could move around Sky Sword Prison freely. Many experts on the second level who met him would opt to detour without hesitation.

But then, Jian Wushuang took the initiative when he found Universe God Long Xiu.

That was why Universe God Long Xiu had complemented his courage.

"Jian Wushuang, you're just a newbie. You didn't find a place to hide but wandered around to fight against experts. It seems that you are trying to train yourself using the experts in Sky Sword Prison. Now, you took the initiative to look for me. Why? You want me to be one of your whetstones too?" Universe God Long Xiu glared at Jian Wushuang.

"Haha, you live up to your reputation, Universe God Long Xiu. You could tell the purpose of my visit at first glance. However, the purpose of my visit is not only treating you as one of the whetstones but also, if possible, I'd like to take your head," Jian Wushuang smiled and said.

Universe God Long Xiu's face grew solemn.

In Sky Sword Prison, only he would ask for trouble with the others and take their heads. Since when there was someone who would boast shamelessly that they wanted to take his head instead!?

"You're asking for death!"

Universe God Long Xiu took action directly as he bellowed.

He turned into a beast and a terrifying, raging aura spread.

Wow!

A simple charge and there were nine shadows that plunged from the void.

The nine shadows looked so surreal.

"This martial art motion..." Jian Wushuang creased his eyebrows as a shrill light flashed in his eyes.

"Behind!"

Jian Wushuang's Soul Power instantly locked onto his target, Universe God Long Xiu. He turned instantly and wielded Blood Mountain Sword smoothly.

The soaring murderous intention of Universe God Long Xiu led to flowing golden light from his body. Both his hands turned into claws. Wow! Wow! Wow!

In the void, there were suddenly three golden claw marks. The three claw marks tore the void. Dang! Dang! Dang! The claw mark collided with Blood Mountain Sword and the impact exploded. Universe God Long Xiu went illusory and appeared in the nine shadows again while his real body appeared next to Jian Wushuang.

His right index fingers were engulfed with intense golden light. The golden light was like a golden long spear aiming at Jian Wushuang's skull.

Jian Wushuang shook and his arms moved in a creepy manner. The sword slashed and Universe God Long Xiu retreated.

Universe God Long Xiu harumphed coldly. Suddenly, there were shadows in the surrounding void again. The shadows hemmed Jian Wushuang in and they launched attacks at him simultaneously.

Chapter 1460: The Only Weakness

There were a total of nine illusionary figures that were hemmed in. They launched an attack simultaneously, waving their claws, landing heavy punches, or giving out brilliant lights from the tip of their fingers. Every single hit was real while Universe God Long Xiu's body moved swiftly among the illusionary figures and appeared in every corner, surrounding Jian Wushuang to perform a vital hit.

Even Jian Wushuang found it hard to catch up with Universe God Long Xiu's martial art movements in terms of speed.

"He deserves to be acknowledged as the one with top martial art movement Sky Sword Prison. That's so terrifying." Jian Wushuang exclaimed, but he was not anxious at all.

Although he couldn't follow Universe God Long Xiu's martial art movements, his Soul Power had locked Universe God Long Xiu long ago. Regardless of how creepy Universe God Long Xiu's martial art movement was, Jian Wushuang could respond in time and also could withstand Universe God Long Xiu's attacks.

In the void, Jian Wushuang put his close combat power into full play. In collaboration with his swordsmanship and the Power of Reincarnation, he fought against Universe God Long Xiu face-to-face. Although he was playing defense, he never once looked in a fix.

Bang!

A loud thud and the nine illusionary figures surrounding Jian Wushuang suddenly dispersed and Universe God Long Xiu's real body appeared somewhere far away.

"Jian Wushuang, the experts in Sky Sword Prison categorize you as an intermediate standard in the third level. From what I can see, your power could be at the top of the third level and you could totally see through my martial art movement. That's rather impressive." Universe God Long Xiu said. He felt rather complicated at the bottom of his heart.

He was fast and his divine body was extremely strong. His martial art movement was widely recognized as the top in Sky Sword Prison.

However, his power was actually not too strong. He had only created an ordinary Real God unique skill and he had never once comprehended the Power of Heaven Way. His true power was merely at the intermediate standard of the third level, but because of his terrifying martial art movement, he was listed at the top of the third level.

But then, Jian Wushuang saw through his martial art movement, so it was rather difficult for him to put his greatest advantage to full play. He naturally couldn't do anything about Jian Wushuang.

"It's a pity that I've never once understood the Power of Heaven Way. Otherwise, I would be confident of killing him," Universe God Long Xiu took a glance at Jian Wushuang and immediately shook his head, "Jian Wushuang, you're lucky. See you again soon."

Then, Universe God Long Xiu moved and he retreated to the back.

However, he had just started. Vroom. A boundless blazing quicksand erupted. Suddenly, it covered the entire universe and engulfed Universe God Long Xiu within.

When the blazing quicksand took effect, Universe God Long Xiu's speed was affected. He started frowning.

"Jian Wushuang, what are you trying to do?" Universe God Long Xiu roared.

"What am I trying to do? Hehe, I told you earlier. If it's possible, I'd like to take your head down. You thought I was kidding?" Jian Wushuang smiled and moved forward to him.

"Kill me? Haha. That's funny. The entire Sky Sword Prison, besides Heartless King, who was one of the four kings, who else could kill me? Jian Wushuang, I suggest that you stop wasting time," Universe God Long Xiu sneered at him.

"Only the Heartless King could kill you? Hehe, I'm sorry. From today onwards, there will be a second person. This person will be me." Jian Wushuang smirked.

Universe God Long Xiu's face grew dim.

"Universe God Long Xiu, the reason you are afraid of Heartless King is that the Heartless King is good at consciousness attacks, right?" Jian Wushuang's laughter continued to spread.

He had read information about the four Kings in Sky Sword Prison. Heartless King was one of them and also the only Real God who was good at consciousness attacks in the entire Sky Sword Prison.

Universe God Long Xiu was extremely fast and known to be the top in martial art movement. His divine body was extremely strong too. In terms of material attack, he had almost no weaknesses.

Among the four Kings, the other three were good at material attacks. Hence, they couldn't kill him.

However, Universe God Long Xiu's consciousness wasn't strong.

Compared to his divine body, speed, and martial art movement, his consciousness was his only weakness!

"Universe God Long Xiu, try to take this!"

Jian Wushuang's voice was heard again. At that very moment, there was a strong crimson light from his eyes.

The crimson light was like a crimson sun, extremely harsh to the eyes.

Eighteen Asura Hell descended directly.

As Jian Wushuang's soul strength reached the limit of a Universe God, the technique was even scarier than before.

Although Universe God Long Xiu was back facing Jian Wushuang, as long as he was shined on by the crimson light, he would fall into a phantasmagoria.

“No!”

Universe God Long Xiu’s expression grew grave. He who was trapped in dreamland immediately went insane and started struggling.

“Break!”

“Break!”

Universe God Long Xiu bellowed in madness and his consciousness was quivering.

Actually, Universe God Long Xiu’s consciousness wasn’t weak. Among Peak Universe Gods in the Third Heaven it could be considered as impressive and he was only one step away from the limit of a Universe God.

However, such a level of consciousness was obviously insufficient before Jian Wushuang.

Rumble.

Universe God Long Xiu was raging with anger and his heart was extremely cold. Along with the bellow, he finally shook off from Eighteen Asura Hell.

Before he could be surprised, he immediately saw a dark light before him.

The dark light was actually a black longspike that gave out mysterious strength. The longspike appeared less than one meter away from her.

At such a close distance, he wouldn’t be able to dodge in time even if his martial art movement was amazing. He could only rely on his strong defense power to endure the black longspike.

Clang!

The black longspike hit his armor which was transformed from the robe that he was wearing and made a metal crashing sound but didn’t pierce it.

Just as Universe God Long Xiu wanted to let out a breath of relief, he realized the terrifying power from the longspike had pierced through his sea of consciousness. It was an Inextinguishable Light that Jian Wushuang performed with his all.

The Inextinguishable Light, with the support of the spear, was like a storm. It suddenly tore Universe God Long Xiu’s consciousness into pieces.

Universe God Long Xiu’s consciousness slowly dispersed. Before he died, he seemed to look in disbelief and be unwilling to admit defeat. He never thought that when the other three Kings in Sky Sword Prison couldn’t kill him he would die at the hands of a Universe God.

Besides, there was a look of relief in Universe God Long Xiu’s eyes.

Jian Wushuang stood there in silence as he watched Universe God Long Xiu fall. His eyes were cold.

“Being imprisoned in Sky Sword Prison, you and I have no choice but to seek our way out with our all!”

“Before I kill you, I want to say that you have killed many other experts, so you can’t blame me!”

Jian Wushuang muttered. Then, he appeared before Universe God Long Xiu’s dead body. He took away Universe God Long Xiu’s Qian Kun ring and the treasures on him. Then, he immediately took a look inside the Qian Kun ring. Very soon, Jian Wushuang was beaming with joy.

“Found it!”

“Universe God Long Xiu’s secret skill of martial art movement, Flowing Light Phantom!”

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