

Swordsman 1461

Chapter 1461: Flowing Light Shadow

Jian Wushuang wandered in Sky Sword Prison for a hundred and seventy years. Although he exchanged blows with a large number of experts, he was mostly using the experts to train his swordsmanship and close combat power. He had never thought of putting his opponent to death. He thought it wasn't time for him to massacre yet.

However, looking at Universe God Long Xiu that day, he took action without hesitation and gave full play to many trump cards to kill Universe God Long Xiu.

He only had one goal in his head, which was to get the secret skill in his hands then.

"Universe God Long Xiu, widely recognized as the first in Sky Sword Prison. His martial art motion was really terrifying. If my Soul Power couldn't target where his real body was, he could totally use that technique to suppress me and torture me," Jian Wushuang complimented in silence.

Universe God Long Xiu, he was only at the standard of the third level but he was listed at the top of the third level because of his martial art motion.

Jian Wushuang, of course, cast greedy eyes over Universe God Long Xiu's martial art motion.

Then, he killed Universe God Long Xiu and obtained the secret skill of martial art motion from the latter, as expected.

"Flowing Light Phantom is a secret skill of martial art motion where one turned into shadow in the void and went shuttling to and fro at terrifying speed. There is a total of five stages."

"The first stage, one could cast three shadows at once."

"The second stage, nine shadows!"

"The third stage, eighteen shadows!"

"The fourth stage, ninety-nine shadows!"

"At the fifth stage, also the highest stage, with full power, one could form up to billions of shadows in the void simultaneously."

Looking at the description of Flowing Light Phantom, Jian Wushuang was astonished.

He knew the secret skill of martial art motion that Universe God Long Xiu possessed was impressive but he didn't know it was that powerful.

"Universe God Long Xiu depended on this secret skill and got recognized as the top martial art motion in Sky Sword Prison. But in actual fact, he only cultivated to the second stage of the secret skill," Jian Wushuang muttered to himself.

The second stage of secret skill, which was to cast nine shadows at once.

Previously, when he was fighting a ferocious battle with Universe God Long Xiu, he had only cast nine shadows.

“If the second stage of secret skill is so impressive, just how scary will the following third, fourth and the highest fifth stage be?” Jian Wushuang exclaimed.

However, he also knew that although the secret skill was impressive, it wouldn’t be easy to cultivate.

If it was merely the first and second stage, it would be easy. He only needed constant practice and continuous mastery to become better.

However, there was a rather high prerequisite for the third stage onwards.

The secret skill of Flowing Light Phantom was a martial art motion that focused on space. From the third stage onwards, it would need to rely on the power of spacetime. Hence, to reach the third stage to perform eighteen shadows, he had to comprehend one of the Supreme Four Doctrines, the Spacetime Doctrine.

It was also the reason why Universe God Long Xiu couldn’t reach the third stage of the secret skill.

After all, he had never once understood Spacetime Doctrine.

“The secret skill of martial art doctrine isn’t ordinary. If I were to successfully cultivate it, I only need to reach the first or the second stage and it’d increased my power tremendously,” Jian Wushuang clenched his fists.

Then, he immediately found a secluded area and started studying the secret skill of Flowing Light Phantom.

Jian Wushuang was a person of quick comprehension and the secret skill of Flowing Light Phantom only had a high prerequisite for the third stage onwards.

As for the first and second stage, it was rather easy, especially the first stage.

Thirty years’ time passed in the blink of an eye. In the thirty years, Jian Wushuang reached the first stage of the secret skill of Flowing Light Phantom through continuous study and practice.

In an empty void, Jian Wushuang stood there. His figure moved suddenly and the three shadows were casted simultaneously.

Swoosh!

Jian Wushuang instantly appeared in the void ten miles away and immediately plunged again.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Along with Jian Wushuang’s figure moving, the three shadows that he cast continued to plunge as well. The speed was so fast and creepily flexible. No one could tell which was real and which was fake.

Soon, Jian Wushuang’s figure finally stopped and the three shadows vanished into thin air.

“This martial art motion is pretty sick!” There was a glimpse of light in Jian Wushuang’s eyes.

Not only did his traveling speed increase terrifyingly and become more flexible after mastering the martial art motion, he also caused his opponent to be deluded by the three shadows.

In the massacre, it would put him at advantage.

“Although it is only the first stage, it has already increased my overall power tremendously, especially in terms of close combat skills. As for the second stage... It took me a total of thirty years to study for the first stage and the second stage will be extremely difficult. I shouldn’t dream of mastering it without a few hundred or a few thousand years.

“A thousand years. It isn’t short. I can only train while I slowly master it.”

Jian Wushuang smiled then he continued his journey of wandering in Sky Sword Prison.

Before that, when Jian Wushuang was wandering, he would rely on his Soul Power to avoid some experts. For example, the Real Gods on the third level. When Jian Wushuang crossed paths with them, he would normally detour to avoid them.

But then, Jian Wushuang was dying to fight against the Real Gods in the third level.

In a barren, dark land, there was a purple palace on the mountainside.

Swoosh!

A young man in a crimson robe carrying a sword on his back appeared before the purple palace directly.

“Real God Peng Yu!”

A bright, clear voice was heard from Jian Wushuang’s mouth. It traveled and naturally spread into the purple palace.

Very quickly, a middle-aged man walked out from the purple place barefoot.

“You are Jian Wushuang?” The middle-aged man, Real God Peng Yu looked at Jian Wushuang, “You look like you want to fight a battle with me?”

Jian Wushuang smiled, “I have to thank Sky Sword Prison. If I were to be outside, I wouldn’t dare to fight against any Real God but now... Real God Peng Yu, you’re the first Real God that I will fight against since I started cultivating. I’d like to see just how strong a Real God expert is!”

“If so, let’s fight,” Real God Peng Yu didn’t waste time and took out a black rod.

The two of them started exchanging blows very quickly.

The moment they started the fight, Jian Wushuang let his power to full play directly. Along with his close combat skill that he had obtained in the recent years, as well as the secret skill of Flowing Light Phantom, his swordsmanship was performed with his all too. However, he didn’t use his Soul Power still.

The battle was extremely ferocious.

Under the situation where his Soul Power was used, although Jian Wushuang was at an advantage with his comprehension of Power of Reincarnation, his unique skill was weaker after all.

Although Real God Peng Yu had never once comprehended Power of Heaven Way, he had created multiple Real God unique skills. Some were even close to intermediate level of Real God unique skill. Relying on his fierce unique skill, Real God Peng Yu could still suppress Jian Wushuang, but he couldn't kill him.

Chapter 1462: Succeeding in Unique Skill

Real God Peng Yu was the first Real God that Jian Wushuang had fought against.

Jian Wushuang felt pressured when he was fighting with Real God Peng Yu.

Although it was said that Real Gods in the Sky Sword Prison were restrained and their divine power was capped at the level of a Peak Universe God in the Third Heaven, the Real Gods' divine bodies, including their unique skills and secret skills that they possessed, wouldn't be restrained. For instance, as a Real God, he had to create a unique skill of Real God level. It was obviously much easier compared to a Universe God.

Even if he was the weakest kind of Real God, the Real God unique skill that he had created would be very impressive too.

Then, Jian Wushuang continued to wander through Sky Sword Prison. He relied on his Soul Power and found experts who were at the top of the third level and fought against them.

Including the Real Gods of the third level. Jian Wushuang didn't intend to let them off the hook. As long as he came across them, he would have a battle with them. Exchanging blows with Real Gods was very beneficial to Jian Wushuang compared to fighting against the Universe Gods in the third level. As for the second level... Jian Wushuang had yet to have the guts to challenge the experts of the second level.

Their differences were too vast.

In all the vigorous battles they fought, Jian Wushuang was constantly improving and perfecting his swordsmanship.

He was also perfecting his unique skill.

He had already created two rank three Strongest Unique Skill. Then, he naturally wanted to create a Real God unique skill, but Real God unique skill... Jian Wushuang felt that he was not far from it.

Sky Sword Mountain, underneath the nine Sword Mountains, in the cave dwelling.

The owner of Sky Sword Mountain who was sitting there already opened his eyes. His sight looked through the void and he watched everything in Sky Sword Prison.

He had been eyeing Sky Sword Prison for a few years.

"The young man from Lineage of Star... He didn't hunt those prisoners who are weak and categorized in the fourth level. On the contrary, he constantly looks for experts at the top of the third level, including Real Gods, to train his swordsmanship?"

"He treated Sky Sword Prison as his training field?"

“He’s quite interesting.”

The owner of Sky Sword Mountain muttered and quickly closed his eyes.

In Sky Sword Prison, the time flew past.

To the prisoners in prison, time was cheap.

Most of them were imprisoned in the prison for many years and they had lost all concept of time.

In a spacious, barren land, Jian Wushuang held his sword with one hand and stood right in the middle. In the surrounding land, there were strokes of sword marks. The surface of the sword marks were extremely smooth and it was obviously due to extremely sharp swordsmanship.

Vroom!!!

Boundless sword intention suddenly soared from Jian Wushuang’s body as Jian Wushuang’s eyes let out terrifying light.

He held Blood Mountain Sword with both his hands and it shook slightly. There was boundless crimson light on the surface of the blade.

The boundless crimson light formed a huge crimson river while Jian Wushuang was the focus of the crimson river.

“Go.”

Jian Wushuang released the tension and the force that had accumulated in Blood Mountain Sword to the extreme suddenly erupted.

“Wow!”

So fast that there was almost crimson lightning in the air.

Ridiculously fast.

The crimson swordlight pierced through the void and left an enormous amount of crimson light. It took very long to disperse.

The crimson light hit the ground before them and the ground instantly had a huge sword mark that covered an expanse of a few hundred miles. The sword mark was as smooth as ice and without any bumpiness. On the surface of the mark, there was a faint crimson light and terrifying sword intention.

“Done!” Jian Wushuang stood in the void and revealed a joyful expression.

Ever since he had been imprisoned in Sky Sword Prison, it had been a total of thirteen hundred years.

In the thirteen hundred years, he had been fighting ferocious battles with the prisoners in Sky Sword Prison. In order to train his swordsmanship, he had been trying to figure out ways to create a Real God unique skill.

Then, through the battles with the experts, including Real Gods, and in collaboration of his comprehension of The Painting of Understanding Sword via Reincarnation, he had finally created his own Real God unique skill.

Jian Wushuang named it "Crimson Light".

"Although it took a total of thirteen hundred years, it was considered a miracle to be able to create this move," Jian Wushuang clenched his fist as he grew hot with emotions.

His comprehension power was extremely high. If he were to be a Universe God in the Third Heaven, training in Sky Sword Prison with the aid of The Painting of Understanding Sword via Reincarnation, it would have been rather easy to create a Real God unique skill.

He wouldn't have wasted so much time.

However, he was just a Universe God in the Second Heaven, after all.

A Universe God in the Second Heaven who could create a rank-three Strongest Unique Skill was already considered the monster of monsters.

As for a unique skill of the Real God level, under normal circumstances, it wouldn't be something a Universe God in the Second Heaven could achieve.

But Jian Wushuang had. It was really a miracle.

At least Jian Wushuang had yet to hear of any Universe Gods in the Second Heaven who had created a Real God Unique Skill in Eternal Chaotic World.

For instance, Ling Baifei who was the top among all Universe God in the Second Heaven from Lineage of Star, had only created a rank three Strongest unique skill.

"To be able to create a Real God unique skill is already considered a miracle. However, at my stage as Universe God in the Second Heaven, I'm afraid it will be impossible if I want to create another, stronger unique skill. I can only create a unique skill of the same level at most," Jian Wushuang sighed.

As a cultivator, regardless of his level, there would be a limit that each level would reach. It was also inevitable for an inverse cultivator.

Jian Wushuang was a Universe God in the Second Heaven. His limitation in unique skill would be creating a Real God unique skill. It would be impossible if he wanted to increase its level.

Unless he passed through his Inverse God's Test in the Third Heaven and became a Universe God in the Third Heaven, then his unique skill could be leveled up further.

"I've created Real God unique skill and my comprehension of Reincarnation Doctrine has improved tremendously in the thirteen hundred years. The first three images in the Painting of Understanding Sword via Reincarnation, I already fully comprehended the first and comprehended more than half of the second. As for close-body combat, I have also improved a lot. The current me is qualified to squeeze into the second level in terms of my power!" Jian Wushuang smiled.

Of the four levels of experts in Sky Sword Prison, there were twenty-eight in the second level. Among the twenty-eight of them, there were twenty-six of them who had already comprehended a slight bit of the Power of Heaven Way while the other two were Universe Gods who were highly talented.

But then, Jian Wushuang was confident that he should be able to squeeze into the second level.

As for his level among the twenty-eight experts in the second level, he had to fight against the experts in the second level before he could find out.

Jian Wushuang quickly moved within Sky Sword Prison and started looking for experts of the second level.

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Chapter 1463: Invitation

In the void filled with pungent blood scent, Jian Wushuang appeared on the peak of a mountain. He was overlooking a vast territory before him. The territory was made of billowing hills that formed into a huge mountain range.

“Here, this should be Darkness Mountain.”

“Darkness Mountain is said to be the territory of one of the four Kings, Blood Emperor. In Darkness Mountain, there are many experts. There should be some experts on the second level too. I wonder when I’ll meet them.”

Jian Wushuang smiled faintly and then he entered Darkness Mountain to wander around.

Sky Sword Prison wasn’t that big. It was at most the size of an ordinary realm in the outside world. As the overlord of the prison, the four Kings had their territories each in Sky Sword Prison and they had many experts under their command.

The Darkness Mountain was the territory of one of the four Kings, Blood Emperor.

Jian Wushuang was there to have a chance to fight against experts on the second level.

Very soon, Jian Wushuang came across a Real God in Darkness Mountain and they started fighting.

In the continuous hills, there was a pinnacle that seemed to be tainted with fresh blood.

On the peak of the pinnacle, there was a crimson castle.

The crimson castle was where the Blood Emperor resided.

In a private room, there was a person in a crimson, long robe. He had crimson, long hair and even his skin was dimly red. He looked just like an elderly with blade-like eyebrows who was showering in crimson sea.

The elderly with blade-like eyebrows was Blood Emperor!

One of the top experts in Sky Sword Prison.

Blood Emperor meditated in seclusion in the secret room all year round. He hardly revealed himself.

But then, Blood Emperor's eyes suddenly shot open.

"Such senses..."

"Who? Who is it?"

"Who came to Darkness Mountain?"

As Blood Emperor muttered, in the depth of his crimson red eyes, there was light shimmering. His body quivered slightly.

Suddenly, Blood Emperor's figure became vague and suddenly appeared in the middle of the hall in the crimson castle.

"Master!"

A lady in green stood before Blood Emperor politely.

"Zi Shuang, while I meditated in seclusion, did anything major happen in Sky Sword Prison?" Blood Emperor asked coldly.

"All these years, Sky Sword Prison has been the same as before. Nothing major happened," the lady in green answered.

"How about the newcomers? I've been meditating in seclusion for fifty thousand years. There should be many newcomers imprisoned in Sky Sword Prison, right?" Blood Emperor asked.

"During the fifty thousand years when master was meditating in seclusion, from what I know, there's been a total of three hundred and eighty-five newcomers. Ninety percent of these newcomers are dead and only a portion of them survived in Sky Sword Prison," the lady in green reported.

"Among the newcomers, is there anyone who is wandering in Darkness Mountain?" Blood Emperor continued to ask.

"There's one," the lady in green nodded, "His name is Jian Wushuang, he's a Universe God. He's in Sky Sword Prison for a thousand and three hundred over years. During his time here, he has fought with many experts in Sky Sword Prison and he has improved tremendously. A few days ago, he came to Darkness Mountain and fought with a Real God under your command in Darkness Mountain."

"However, as Jian Wushuang fought with the Real God in order to train his swordsmanship but didn't kill anyone, I let him continue to wander in Darkness Mountain as he wished."

"As expected, there is a newcomer in Darkness Mountain, Jian Wushuang..." Blood Emperor smiled and sighed. He then commanded, "Send a message to the Real Gods, Universe Gods in Darkness Mountain. If they see Jian Wushuang, tell them to send a message on my behalf. Tell him that I, Blood Emperor, would like to invite him to pay a visit at the castle."

"Yes," the lady in green nodded and quickly carried out her task.

The entire hall only had Blood Emperor left.

Then, Blood Emperor squinted his eyes.

“Jian Wushuang...”

“I wonder if he’s from my tribe. If he is, I’ll let him off. But if he isn’t...”

A sharp, shrill shot out from Blood Emperor’s eyes.

In Darkness Mountain.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A loud thud was heard across the sky.

A brawny man in black armor and a black triangle helmet and holding a black long spear had a soaring rage. He continuously stabbed with his long spear and every single stab was like a raging flood dragon. It pierced through the void and aimed at Jian Wushuang’s head.

On the other hand, Jian Wushuang became three shadows and flickered in the void at high speed. He dodged the hit of the brawny man easily, then he swung out Blood Mountain Sword at lightning speed too.

Every sword light was extremely eye-catching.

In terms of power, both of them were obviously not much different. They had been fighting ferociously for an hour in the void but the match was too close to call.

Finally, the two of them calmed down.

“In Sky Sword Prison, there are only two Universe Gods who are qualified to be on the second level. They are imprisoned in Sky Sword Prison long ago and they experienced countless massacres and training to be where they are today. Then, there’s another Universe God standing on the second level!”

“Jian Wushuang, you’ve only been in Sky Sword Prison for one thousand and three hundred years and you reached the standard of the second level. That’s rather impressive!”

“If you were to continue to improve at such speed, I’m afraid that there might be a chance for us to give birth to the fifth King in Sky Sword Prison in no time.”

The brawny man in black armor spoke in a loud and bright voice. It reverberated in the universe.

“The fifth King?” Jian Wushuang chuckled, “Real God Hei Xiu must be joking. That I could improve to where I am now as a Universe God is already lucky enough. To become the fifth King... there might be a slight possibility after I break through and become Real God.”

The brawny man, Real God Hei Xiu, raised his eyebrows but didn’t deny it.

“Jian Wushuang, I have just received a piece of news from the owner of Darkness Mountain, Blood Emperor.” Real God Hei Xiu said, “Blood Emperor want us to pass you a message on his behalf if we see you. He would like to invite you to his crimson castle.”

“Oh?” Jian Wushuang was shocked.

One of the four Kings, Blood Emperor, had invited him over?

“Real God Hei Xiu, do you know what is Blood Emperor looking for me for?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“I don’t know,” Real God Hei Xiu shook his head, “I’m only responsible for passing the message on. As for Real God Hei Xiu’s purpose, I’m not sure. It’s up to you whether you go to the crimson castle.”

Real God Hei Xiu said and disappeared before Jian Wushuang in the next moment.

Jian Wushuang stood in the void in confusion.

“I have never come across Blood Emperor at all. Why would he invite me over out of nowhere?”

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Chapter 1464: Jian Wushuang’s Plan

One of the four Kings in Sky Sword Prison, Blood Emperor, the top expert on the first level, his comprehension of Heaven Way had reached the first level of Doctrine Palace.

Such a top expert wasn’t someone Jian Wushuang could match evenly. He naturally stayed at a respectful distance.

He had been wandering in Sky Sword Prison for a thousand and three hundred years but he had never come across any one of the four Kings. The reason why he would wander in Darkness Mountain was that he wanted to look for a few Real Gods at the second level to fight to train himself.

But Jian Wushuang had never thought that Blood Emperor would invite him personally.

What did he want?

“In Sky Sword Prison, it is very dangerous. People continuously kill in order to leave this place alive. Real Gods like Real God Hei Xiu were nice to me merely because they couldn’t kill me. If any Universe Gods on the fourth or the third level who were weaker were to appear before Real God Hei Xiu, he would have taken action directly to kill him.”

“Blood Emperor has the ability to kill me!”

“Hence, regardless of what his purpose is, it’s impossible that I run to his crimson castle. It is no different from asking to die.”

Jian Wushuang muttered. He had already made up his mind.

He didn’t plan to bother Blood Emperor at all.

He would stay as far away as he could!

Unless he was confident with his power and thought he could deal with Blood Emperor frankly, he would then agree to see Blood Emperor.

Jian Wushuang continued to wander.

In the crimson castle that Blood Emperor was in.

“Master, Real God Hei Xiu replied. He already passed your message to Jian Wushuang on your behalf. However, Jian Wushuang doesn’t look like he intends to make a trip to Crimson Castle,” the lady in green stood before Blood Emperor politely.

“Doesn’t intend to make a trip?” Blood Emperor raised his blade-like eyebrows.

“According to the replies of experts in Darkness Mountain, Jian Wushuang doesn’t intend to visit Crimson Castle. He was still fighting with the experts in the region to train himself,” the lady in green reported.

“Hehe, the young man is quite smart. But, if he doesn’t come to Crimson Castle, can I take the initiative to find him in person?” Blood Emperor smiled coldly, “Tell the people in Darkness Mountain to keep an eye on Jian Wushuang and send his current location to me.”

“Yes,” the lady in green replied.

Then, Blood Emperor’s body turned vague and left Crimson Castle. He then plunged towards where Jian Wushuang was.

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On a barren land.

Rumble.

A huge ax shadow appeared out of nowhere and pressed over mightily. Jian Wushuang was immediately tough against it with Crimson Light technique. In the end, he was forced to retreat by fierce strength.

“Haha, you live up to your name, Real God Jiu Fu. You’re really impressive. I learned my lesson today. Farewell!”

Jian Wushuang laughed and then turned to leave.

Real God Jiu Fu didn’t intend to stop Jian Wushuang too. He couldn’t kill Jian Wushuang after all.

In the void, Jian Wushuang plunged as he recalled the battle with Real God Jiu Fu earlier.

“The expert standing at the second level was really strong. Although I created a Real God unique skill and I am qualified to step foot on the second level, I belonged to the bottom among all experts on the second level,” Jian Wushuang muttered.

“However, with years of fighting experience, I have constantly improved in grasping Flowing Light Phantom. It shouldn’t be long until I reach the second stage. By then, I should be able to cast nine shadows and my power will increase tremendously, especially in terms of speed!”

“Until then, I should be able to start my hunting plan.”

Jian Wushuang stayed in Sky Sword Prison for a thousand and three hundred years. He had had his hunting plan long ago!

After all, it was impossible for him to stay in Sky Sword Prison. He had to figure a way out. As he wanted to leave, he had to hunt down the experts.

However, once he had revealed his power, especially his Soul Attack, he might cause a panic attack among experts in Sky Sword Prison.

A consciousness attack was too creepy and hard to avoid. An expert who was good at consciousness attacks would be far scarier than other cultivators of another level.

Most of the experts in Sky Sword Prison were of the third or the fourth level. Their defense power was extremely strong. However, their defense powers were mostly against physical attacks. Once they come across consciousness attacks, they would be the same as Universe God Long Xiu that Jian Wushuang killed before.

Universe God Long Xiu survived under the King's attack, but he was killed by Jian Wushuang.

How would other people compare?

Hence, if the news about Jian Wushuang was that he was good at consciousness attacks and his consciousness attack was ferocious, and one without the consciousness strength of a Real God couldn't resist if it were to spread, the Universe Gods in Sky Sword Prison would definitely keep their distance from Jian Wushuang. Everyone would keep a respectful distance and run away when they saw him. Who else would be willing to be a whetstone and fight against him?

Plus, there might be some Universe Gods who joined forces to kill him, to remove him as a threat.

Just like one of the four Kings in Sky Sword Prison, Heartless King!

She was a Real God who was good at consciousness attacks and extremely strong. Back when she first got imprisoned in Sky Sword Prison, she killed many Real Gods and Universe Gods with consciousness attacks, but in the end, the experts of Sky Sword Prison noticed her existence and kept their distance. Whenever they noticed that she was nearby, they would run away. Hence, Heartless King could do nothing about it.

Over the years, Heartless King was far from achieving the requirement to leave Sky Sword Prison.

"Heartless King was too powerful, too aloof. But I'm different. I am just a Universe God and the experts in Sky Sword Prison wouldn't be bothered with me. Compared to Heartless King who was also good at consciousness attacks like me, I am at a major advantage because my consciousness has already transformed into Soul Power!"

"Once my Soul Power is launched, I can easily find experts who are hiding and kill them. Heartless King wouldn't be able to do that," Jian Wushuang sneered.

Hence, compared to Heartless King, his advantage over the experts on the third and fourth level was much bigger.

But because of that, Jian Wushuang never used his Soul Power since the beginning. He had been training his swordsmanship and close combat power to increase his overall power. Until he had absolute power to rely on, he would use Soul Power to conduct the massacres.

It was an opportunity that Jian Wushuang tailored when he had entered Sky Sword Prison.

Everything was going according to plan.

Then, he was waiting for his mastery of Flowing Light Phantom to improve to the second stage and cast nine shadows. Then, he would begin the massacre.

Chapter 1465: Blood Emperor Is Here!

Jian Wushuang's plan was great.

However, something unexpected always happens.

"Huh?"

Jian Wushuang suddenly stopped in the void and his face grew solemn.

He could clearly feel the figure in a crimson robe with crimson hair within the coverage of his Soul Power.

"This look, and this aura... It's Blood Emperor!" Jian Wushuang immediately realized the person's identity.

In the void near Jian Wushuang, Blood Emperor had already noticed Jian Wushuang's existence too.

"Haha, found you."

With a slight smile, Blood Emperor's figure plunged towards Jian Wushuang.

"Blood Emperor entrusted his people to pass me a message to invite me to his Crimson Castle but I didn't go. Now, he has taken the initiative to look for me?" Jian Wushuang's heart clenched. When he noticed Blood Emperor was plunging towards him, he didn't hesitate but started running away at his top speed.

"Jian Wushuang, I didn't say that I'm going to kill you. Why are you running away?"

In the void, Blood Emperor's voice spread as he stopped.

Jian Wushuang then stopped running but he maintained a big distance from Blood Emperor.

"Although there are many experts in Sky Sword Prison, I reckon there shouldn't be many that wouldn't run away when they see Blood Emperor. I, Jian Wushuang, don't have the guts to deal with Blood Emperor in person," Jian Wushuang said and his voice spread from afar via divine power, into Blood Emperor's ears.

"I told the others to invite you over on my behalf but you never came to Crimson Castle as a guest. Naturally, I could only come to find you in person," Blood Emperor smiled faintly.

"I wonder what Blood Emperor would like me to do for him?" Jian Wushuang asked.

He was curious too. Why did Blood Emperor look for him?

“Actually, I looked for you because I needed your help,” Blood Emperor said, “I have been studying a formation for quite some time. However, the setup of the formation required a gemstone called Tian Sha Gem. I don’t have many of them so I wanted to borrow a few from you.”

“Tian Sha Gem?” Jian Wushuang creased his eyebrows, “What’s a Tian Sha Gem? Where did Blood Emperor hear that I have Tian Sha Gems?”

“You don’t have Tian Sha Gems?” Blood Emperor frowned.

“I really don’t and I’ve never heard of Tian Sha Gems,” Jian Wushuang said straightforwardly.

“You’ve never even heard of them?” Blood Emperor squinted his eyes as he thought to himself, “He doesn’t even know about the Tian Sha Gems. In other words, it’s impossible that he belongs to my tribe even though he carried a treasure of my tribe.

Blood Emperor’s gaze turned cold and he instantly lifted his head again. He smiled and said, “Jian Wushuang, you should have Tian Sha Gem but you never knew. I have a Tian Sha Gem with me, take a look.”

Blood Emperor took out a crimson gem from Qian Kun ring and pretended to show Jian Wushuang as his figure moved towards Jian Wushuang.

“Jian Wushuang, hurry up and run!”

King of Venomous Worms’ voice suddenly heard in Jian Wushuang’s head.

Jian Wushuang’s face grew grim and turned around immediately to run without hesitation.

Just as he turned around, rumble, there was a soaring murderous intention which erupted from Blood Emperor.

Blood Emperor was originally moving closer to him. But then, he was traveling at a terrifying speed too, like a crimson, flowing light that flew through the void towards Jian Wushuang.

“Blood Emperor said he didn’t want to kill me?”

Jian Wushuang’s facial expression changed. His Soul Power could sense that the distance between himself and Blood Emperor was getting smaller at a terrifying speed.

At that rate, he reckoned that Blood Emperor would catch up to him in a short time.

“Secret skill of Dragon Blood!”

Jian Wushuang bellowed and the divine power in his body suddenly became a blazing inferno and churned at a terrifying speed.

Burning with the aid of divine power, Jian Wushuang’s speed instantly increased by a few hundred times!

The distance between Blood Emperor and Jian Wushuang wasn’t far but it instantly widened the gap at extremely terrifying speed.

“What?”

Looking at the scene, Blood Emperor's face changed and he immediately sent a message to all the experts under his command within Darkness Mountain. He wanted them to stop Jian Wushuang from escaping.

There were quite a number of experts under Blood Emperor's control and most of them had gathered at Darkness Mountain. The moment they received his order, they carried it out.

However, Blood Emperor belittled Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang's Soul Power spread. Hence, whenever there were to be any experts that appeared around him, he could notice them at the very moment. Then, he would dodge. The experts in Darkness Mountain that wanted to stop him couldn't even see where he was.

The chase only continued for fifteen minutes and Blood Emperor had to stop. After all, Jian Wushuang was nowhere to be seen. The experts under his control also couldn't see Jian Wushuang anywhere.

"He escaped?"

Blood Emperor looked embarrassed and, at the same time, he was shocked.

One must know that he was also good at speed. He took action personally but Jian Wushuang had run way under his watch.

Jian Wushuang's skill of escape was extraordinary.

Blood Emperor stood in the void and waited for a while. He was waiting for the replies of the experts under his control.

Very soon, he came to a conclusion.

"Although the young man was very fast at running away, he should have yet to get out of Darkness Mountain. If I'm not mistaken, he must have found a place to hide. The place that he is hiding is definitely within a billion miles range of this region before me."

Blood Emperor was clear that it was impossible for Jian Wushuang to run out from Darkness Mountain in such short period of time. Plus, the experts under his control didn't notice Jian Wushuang's existence. Hence, Jian Wushuang had definitely hidden.

There was a flash of a chilly gleam in Blood Emperor's eyes. The next moment, he gave a command to the experts under his control, "Everyone, gather at this region, search using consciousness within a one billion mile range. We must find Jian Wushuang!"

The experts under Blood Emperor's control immediately started to search within a one billion mile range.

A billion mile range was already extremely vast.

One must know that there was a limitation of cultivator's consciousness coverage in Sky Sword Prison. A Real God could only cover an expanse of a thousand miles with his all. Relying on a Real God's consciousness to search for a hidden expert within a billion mile range was really difficult.

Most importantly, within the one billion mile range, the underground was not included.

Taking the underground into account, the range became even wider. There was less than a hundred of them if the experts under Blood Emperor's control were all added up. Even if everyone gathered to search through the one billion mile range, the difficulty level of the search was still considered high.

Chapter 1466: Living In Seclusion!

Within the one billion mile range that the experts under Blood Emperor's control were searching through vigorously, in the extreme depths of the underground, there was a cave dwelling that had exploded forcefully by divine power.

Jian Wushuang was in the cave dwelling.

At that very moment, his face was pale and the aura on his body was weak.

"King of Venomous Worms, how long until my divine power has recovered to its peak?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"The stronger your power, the more difficult it is to recover your divine power. Plus, your divine power wasn't expended in an ordinary massacre but burned by force while you were running away. When you arrived at this cave dwelling, your divine power was almost empty. Luckily, I was there to recover on behalf. You'll need at least three days to recover to your peak," King of Venomous Worms replied.

With his divine power, which could be compared favorably with Peak in the Third Heaven, under the situation where it was burned entirely, it was already considered an unbelievable recovery rate for him to recover in just three days.

It was all because of King of Venomous Worms.

If Jian Wushuang were to rely on his own recovery power, it would definitely require much longer time.

"Three days?" Jian Wushuang nodded in silence as his face grew grave, "What's going on with Blood Emperor? I told him I have no Tian Sha Gem. I said I have none and he wanted to kill me?"

"Could it be that he was definite that I have a Tian Sha Gem? But I don't even know what Tian Sha Gems are."

Jian Wushuang muttered.

"It was because you didn't know about Tian Sha Gems. That's why Blood Emperor wanted to kill you," King of Venomous Worms said.

"Why?" Jian Wushuang was confused.

"Jian Wushuang, if I'm not mistaken, Blood Emperor should be someone from Holocaust Sect!" King of Venomous Worms said.

"Holocaust Sect?" Jian Wushuang was shocked.

Holocaust Sect was one of the most vicious sects in Eternal Chaotic World. They were brutal and merciless. In order to enhance their power, they would even massacre countless living things.

Such a sect was hated by every force in Eternal Chaotic World, they were the public enemy of all cultivators!

Back in Green Fire World, Jian Wushuang came across an expert from Holocaust Sect, Dao Yuanzi and he witnessed the vicious measure of one from Holocaust Sect.

In the end, Dao Yuanzi died in his hand and his Blood-killing Plate Armor was from Dao Yuanzi.

“An expert from Holocaust Sect wants to kill me? Would it be because of Blood-killing Plate Armor?” Jian Wushuang creased his eyebrows.

“Should be,” King of Venomous Worms nodded, “Blood-killing Plate Armor is a treasure made by Holocaust Sect with a vicious method and experts from Holocaust Sect should have some sensory ability towards treasure like this. Plus, the closer the distance, the stronger the senses.

“Previously, when you were wandering around the other places in Sky Sword Prison, Blood Emperor couldn’t sense the existence of Blood-killing Plate Armor as the distance was far. But when you came to Darkness Mountains, the distance became closer and he could sense the aura of Blood-killing Plate Armor. Hence, he aimed for you!”

“However, although he could sense the existence of Blood-killing Plate Armor, he wouldn’t be able to gauge if you were from Holocaust Sect. After all, people from Holocaust Sect must be extremely careful when they wander around Eternal Chaotic World. They would hide the aura of the secret skill of Holocaust Sect that they cultivated entirely. Under a situation where they do not expose the aura actively, no one would know that he was an expert from Holocaust Sect.”

“Hence, he was nice to you at the very beginning.”

King of Venomous Worms paused and continued, “As for the reason why he asked for a Tian Sha Gem from you, he was probing you!”

“Tian Sha Gem was a treasure that Holocaust Sect refined forcibly using a unique method. It is extremely precious. Many experts in Eternal Chaotic World never heard of it. However, an expert from the Holocaust Sect would definitely know about it.”

“He used Tian Sha Gam to test you but you don’t know anything about it. Hence, he determined that you aren’t from Holocaust Sect. You obtained Blood-killing Plate Armor by chance. Hence, he wanted to kill you and take away your Blood-killing Plate Armor!”

“Oh, I see,” Jian Wushuang nodded in silence but he found it confusing, “Although my Blood-killing Plate Armor is quite powerful, it is just a Chaos Unique Treasure for Universe God level. It has yet to reach the Real God level. With Blood Emperor’s power, he shouldn’t be bothered by this kind of treasure.”

“Hehe, you got this wrong,” King of Venomous Worms scoffed, “Blood-killing Plate Armor is really just a Chaos Unique Treasure for Universe God level to you. However, it was different for experts from Holocaust Sect. After all, Blood-killing Plate Armor was a unique treasure to Holocaust Sect and ordinary experts in Holocaust Sect aren’t qualified to have it.”

“Dao Yuanzi, the guy you killed back then, wasn’t as powerful as Blood Emperor but his background should be more impressive compared to Blood Emperor. He didn’t get Blood-killing Plate Armor, but Dao Yuanzi got it.”

“To Blood Emperor, he couldn’t use Blood-killing Plate Armor of Universe God level. But when he’s out of here, he could figure out a way to enhance the level of Blood-killing Plate Armor through massacres. Then, Blood-killing Plate Armor would become Blood-killing King Armor. Blood-killing King Armor is a treasure that many experts from Holocaust Sect dream of!”

“Blood-killing King Armor?” Jian Wushuang was dumbfounded.

He knew that there was Blood-killing Armor below Blood-killing Plate Armor, but he didn’t know about Blood-killing King Armor.

“No wonder Blood Emperor wanted to kill me. He wanted to take my Blood-killing Plate Armor,” Jian Wushuang understood.

“Blood Emperor is from Holocaust Sect. If so, what if I expose his identity? Wouldn’t he become the public enemy of cultivators in Sky Sword Prison?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“He wouldn’t.”

King of Venomous Worms smiled, “If you were to expose his identity in the outside world, he would become a public enemy and be chased after by many experts. However, you’re in Sky Sword Prison. In this prison, everyone is a prisoner. Under such conditions, every expert in Sky Sword Prison only wants to survive and shake off their identity as a prisoner one day. As for Blood Emperor being from Holocaust Sect, they wouldn’t be bothered.”

“True,” Jian Wushuang nodded as he agreed with King of Venomous Worms’ assumption.

“Jian Wushuang, I’ll pass on a set of hiding methods to you. Study them and master them as soon as possible,” King of Venomous Worms suddenly said.

“Hiding methods?” Jian Wushuang stunned.

“King of Venomous Worms explained, “You’re eyed by Blood Emperor and you’re in big trouble. Although you’re out of his sights for now, he definitely knew that you were hiding in this region. He definitely ordered the experts under his control to search for you in this region. If they find you, you’ll be doomed.”

“But if you master this method, it won’t be that easy for them to find you.”

“You might as well hide here and cultivate. Live in seclusion. Let Blood Emperor and his people continue their search. After some time, when they grow tired of it, you can find an opportunity to leave.”

Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows when he heard that and he understood.

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Chapter 1467: Heartless

The experts under the control of Blood Emperor were searching for his whereabouts madly and Jian Wushuang naturally could only opt to live in seclusion.

“Back when I was wandering around with King Luo Zhen, I learnt many methods. The hiding method that I’m going to teach you, although it isn’t considered too high of a level in Eternal Chaotic World, should be sufficient for you,” King of Venomous Worms said, “After learning this method, even Real God who probes using consciousness in the region wouldn’t be able to feel your existence, let alone those ordinary Real Gods who briefly cover the range with simple consciousnesses.”

“Mm,” Jian Wushuang nodded and immediately started to cultivate the hiding method that King of Venomous Worms had provided him with.

The level of the method wasn’t high. Jian Wushuang would be able to master it very soon with his capability. Relying on the method, Jian Wushuang hid his aura entirely.

Soon, Jian Wushuang realized that there was consciousness that swept past him.

“Someone’s here and it should be a Real God,” Jian Wushuang said softly, “There an aura in the coverage of his Soul Power. He was obviously a Real God.”

However, the Real God left straight away.

“As expected, even a Real God can’t find me,” Jian Wushuang smiled and he felt at ease.

Then, he took out the Painting of Understanding Sword via Reincarnation and started comprehending it and cultivating it in seclusion.

The time flew past.

In the outside world, the experts under the control of Blood Emperor, including Blood Emperor himself, continued to search through a one billion mile range. They even searched deep down in the ground, not letting any corner go unsearched. In a total of a dozen years, the experts almost searched the one billion mile range thoroughly. But they didn’t find Jian Wushuang at all.

“Can’t find him?”

“Did he get out of this place?”

In the sky high above, Blood Emperor’s face grew awkward but he quickly shook his head, “No, it is impossible for him to escape in such short period of time. He is definitely still within the one billion mile range but he definitely cultivated some sort of method that concealed his aura. Hence, we can’t find him.”

“We are in trouble then.”

Blood Emperor was confident that Jian Wushuang was hidden in the one billion miles range and concealing his aura. If he couldn’t even find him with consciousness probing, it would be almost hopeless for him to find Jian Wushuang.

Unless Jian Wushuang revealed himself.

"As long as Jian Wushuang isn't stupid, he will definitely continue to live in seclusion. Until he reappears, the experts who are under my control won't stay guard in the one billion mile range to monitor his whereabouts for me," Blood Emperor muttered to himself as he tried to figure out a plan.

"Then, there's only one way to find the young man."

There was a glimpse of light in Blood Emperor's eyes. Then, he took out a communication token.

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Two years later, when Jian Wushuang was within the one billion mile range, Blood Emperor stood with his hands behind him on the peak of a tall mountain. He looked like he was waiting for something.

Soon, in the void before him, a figure in white robe appeared gradually.

It was a lady in white robe. The lady looked elegant and poised. She was smiling faintly and her body was enrobed with a warm aura. She gave people a holy and pure feeling.

"Blood Emperor, long time no see."

The holy lady in the white robe walked slowly and appeared before Blood Emperor. She looked at Blood Emperor calmly.

Blood Emperor was one of the four Kings in Sky Sword Prison. All experts in Sky Sword Prison would revere Blood Emperor when they see him.

However, the holy lady was rather calm before Blood Emperor. She didn't seem nervous or afraid but greeted him as though she were seeing an old friend.

"Heartless," Blood Emperor replied with a faint smile. He didn't behave haughtily with her either.

Heartless... Heartless King!

One of the four Kings in Sky Sword Prison, another expert that was alongside Blood Emperor.

Also, the only Real God in Sky Sword Prison who was good at consciousness attacks.

"I heard that Fiery King went to Mist King's. Then, he should be at your next. You invited me over today, is it to fight against Fiery King?" The holy lady, Heartless King, asked.

"Fiery King? That mad man!" Blood Emperor's face grew grave.

Fiery King was like Heartless King and himself, he was also one of the four Kings in Sky Sword Prison.

Theoretically, Fiery King was not on the same level as him. In actual fact, the other three Kings in Sky Sword Prison were afraid of him.

Plus, Fiery King would leave his territory every once in a while to challenge the other three Kings. As he already looked for Mist King, his next target would be Blood Emperor.

"Humph, the madman can come as he wishes. It has been more than once or twice anyway," Blood Emperor sneered, then looked at Heartless King, "I invited you over today not because of Fiery King but because of another matter."

“Oh? Tell me,” Heartless King sounded gentle.

“Heartless, I shall not beat around the bush with you. A thousand years ago, there was a newcomer in Sky Sword Prison named Jian Wushuang,” Blood Emperor said, “Jian Wushuang and I shared a great resentment. I have to kill him!”

“You have great resentment with a newcomer? What kind of resentment?” Heartless King asked.

“It’s something from outside of the prison. It’s inconvenient for me to tell you. Regardless, I have to kill Jian Wushuang,” Blood Emperor was speaking in a deep voice, “Previously, I realized the resentment between him and me. I wanted to kill him on the spot. However, the young man’s defense power was rather strong. He made a narrow escape.”

“Oh?” Heartless King raised her eyebrows and said, “To be able to run away from you, Blood Emperor, just how capable is this Jian Wushuang?”

“The young man is really capable but while he could run away from me, he will never run out of Darkness Mountain. I am definite that he is still hiding somewhere under my nose.”

“Over the past few years, I commanded the experts under my control to search through the area, to probe every inch with consciousness. However, they still can’t find him. I reckon he must have cultivated an impressive hiding method that can conceal his aura from an ordinary Real God’s consciousness probing. Hence... I looked for you!” Blood Emperor explained.

“You want me to look for Jian Wushuang for you?” Heartless King’s pupil contracted.

“Yes,” Blood Emperor nodded, “Among all Real Gods in Sky Sword Prison, you’re definitely on the top of the list in terms of consciousness. The ordinary Real Gods under my control couldn’t find Jian Wushuang’s existence but you could definitely find him if you’re willing to help with your attainment in consciousness.

Chapter 1468: Expose

Blood Emperor knew clearly just how scared Heartless King was in terms of consciousness.

Her consciousness, including her manipulation method of consciousness, wasn’t something any ordinary Real God could be compared to.

That was also the reason he invited Heartless King over.

“Can you definitely find him?”

“Hehe, Blood Emperor, you made it sound so easy.”

Heartless King shook her head and smiled, “A range of a billion miles. If I were only to sweep the range with consciousness, it’d be easy. However, Jian Wushuang is obviously good at hiding so I have to rely on consciousness to probe inch by inch and you also know that the coverage of consciousness is restrained in Sky Sword Prison. Even if it was me, I’d need more than half a month to probe inch by inch over a hundred thousand mile range.

“Now, you’re asking about a billion miles. How long will it take?”

Sweeping the range with consciousness and probing inch by inch were totally different.

If one were only sweeping the range with consciousness, it'd be easy. If a real God wasn't restrained, their consciousness could easily sweep a hundred thousand miles. A range of a billion miles could be swept in a short time.

However, probing inch by inch would require using consciousness to probe every corner within the search range. It would be much more difficult than sweeping the range with consciousness. Naturally, the time required would be much longer.

The reason Jian Wushuang said that Heartless King's ability to search for experts was weaker than his was because Jian Wushuang lit up his Soul Power. He spread his Soul Power and he could cover each corner of the entire area. Anyone within the range of his Soul Power would reveal themselves.

Although Heartless King's consciousness was strong, she couldn't do that.

If some experts were to hide themselves, she had to spend a long time and great effort on probing inch by inch to find them.

That was the reason why Heartless King couldn't fulfill the conditions to reach Sky Sword Prison after so many years.

In the one billion mile range, probing inch by inch was actually very difficult for Heartless King.

"Blood Emperor, I'm afraid I won't be able to help," Heartless King said coldly.

Blood Emperor creased his eyebrows slightly then said, "Two Evil Soul Pearls, how about that?"

"Evil Soul Pearls?" The Heartless King was surprised but she immediately turned to look at Blood Emperor, "Blood Emperor, you are really people from that force, huh?"

"Regardless of where I'm from, we are now prisoners in Sky Sword Prison. Aren't we?" Blood Emperor said.

"True," Heartless King nodded and smiled, "Three Evil Soul Pearls and I'll find Jian Wushuang for you."

"Three?" Blood Emperor found it a pain.

Evil Soul Pearl was Holocaust Sect's exclusive treasure. It required extremely great effort and a high price to pay in order to refine one.

Evil Soul Pearl was a great help for consciousness.

Although Blood Emperor was an expert in Holocaust Sect, he didn't have many Evil Soul Pearls. But then, he had to take out three pearls at once.

"Although Evil Soul Pearl is precious, it is nothing compared to Blood-killing Plate Armor!" Blood Emperor squinted his eyes and then nodded, "Three Evil Soul Pearl, deal."

Then, Blood Emperor passed a Qian Kun ring to Heartless King, "There's one Evil Soul Pearl here. The other two I'll give you after I kill Jian Wushuang."

"Sure," Heartless King smiled faintly and examined it.

Vroom.

There was a boundless consciousness that spread out from Heartless King and covered every single corner within range.

Heartless King had already started probing for Blood Emperor within a one billion mile range.

However, even for Heartless King, it wasn't easy to find Jian Wushuang within the one billion mile range. Even if she didn't rest, it would require a long time.

In the blink of an eye, it had been seventy years.

In the void, Heartless King was still probing inch by inch with consciousness while Blood Emperor followed next to Heartless King.

"In this hundred thousand mile range, he isn't here. Let's head to the next area," Heartless King said.

Then, Heartless King and Blood Emperor immediately came to the next void.

"For seventy years, we already searched through half of the one billion mile range. If Jian Wushuang were to really be within the one billion miles range, we will be able to find him very soon.

Heartless King said and then spread her consciousness again.

At that very moment, in the underground below Heartless King and Blood Emperor, in the depth of the cave dwelling, Jian Wushuang was seated quietly as he comprehended the Painting of Understanding Sword via Reincarnation.

"After so many years, I've comprehended the second painting thoroughly. Next up, the third painting," Jian Wushuang smiled.

There was a total of nine images in the Painting of Understanding Sword via Reincarnation. Based on Jian Wushuang's comprehension of Reincarnation Doctrine, he could only comprehend the first three.

He had already comprehended the first two among the three. Jian Wushuang reckoned that if he were to comprehend the third one as well, his comprehension of Reincarnation Doctrine would be qualified to pass the first level of Doctrine Palace. By then, he didn't have to be afraid of Blood Emperor either.

"The third is obviously more profound compared to the two previous ones..." Jian Wushuang thought to himself.

But suddenly... There was a boundless consciousness spreading across. Naturally, Jian Wushuang's cave dwelling was within range too.

"There's experts here to disturb me with consciousness again? It seems like Blood Emperor has yet to give up."

Jian Wushuang smoked as he spread his Soul Power. He wanted to see which experts released consciousness.

Just as he looked clearly with his Soul Power, Jian Wushuang's face grew grave.

"It's Blood Emperor!"

“And the other person...”

The person was in a white robe, looking extremely holy. On top of that, her consciousness was extremely shocking.

Jian Wushuang immediately recognized the person.

“It’s Heartless King!”

“Blood Emperor invited Heartless King over?”

Jian Wushuang’s face grew grave.

The hiding method that King of Venomous Worms passed down to him had no problem if he were to use it to deal with an ordinary Real God. Even if the Real Gods’ swept their consciousness across him, they would never notice his existence.

However, it was Heartless King who came. She was a Real God who was good at consciousness attacks. Among Real Gods in Sky Sword Prison, she was the strongest in terms of consciousness strength.

Jian Wushuang wasn’t confident in himself that his hiding method was still sufficient before Heartless King.

“I hope she doesn’t notice me.”

Jian Wushuang creased his eyebrows tightly, trying his best to conceal his aura to his maximum. However, he also considered the worst situation and made plans for it.

Heartless King was probing inch by inch with her consciousness. Very soon, she found Jian Wushuang in the cave dwelling.

“Mm?”

Heartless King moved and locked her fierce consciousness power on Jian Wushuang.

“Found him,” Heartless King revealed a smile.

However, in the cave dwelling in the depths of the underground, Jian Wushuang’s face instantly changed.

“She found me!”

“Hurry up and run!”

Without hesitation, Jian Wushuang who made a plan for the worst conditions, instantly started running away.

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Chapter 1469: Consciousness Prison

“Can I escape?”

Heartless King smirked coldly in the sky high above as she spread a boundless consciousness.

The entire universe grew dark.

Swoosh!

Jian Wushuang plunged out of the underground and looked at a black wall blockage formed entirely with consciousness that had appeared before him. His face grew grave.

“Break!”

Wow!

There was a sharp glimpse of sword light. Jian Wushuang erupted his divine power to his limit and performed the Real God unique skill that he had invented, Crimson Light.

Although the sword light made a huge crack on the black wall blockage, it didn’t slash the black wall blockage apart. The crack immediately recovered too.

“What?” Jian Wushuang looked to be in a fix.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The two figures suddenly appeared in the black space. They were Heartless King and Blood Emperor.

“Blood Emperor, according to our deal, I found Jian Wushuang for you and locked him up in this consciousness prison. As for if you can kill him, it depends on yourself,” Heartless King smiled faintly.

“Mm, this is the remaining two Evil Soul Pearls,” Blood Emperor threw a Qian Kun ring to Heartless King as he moved towards Jian Wushuang.

“Jian Wushuang, you made it so troublesome for me to find you!” Blood Emperor looked at Jian Wushuang coldly and his eyes filled with a surging murderous intention.

“We are in big trouble!”

Jian Wushuang creased his eyebrows tightly as he looked around, “This should be one of the measures that made Heartless King famous, Consciousness Prison. It is said that in the consciousness prison, even a Real God on the top of the second level can barely escape.”

“However, just because Real God on the top of the second level couldn’t escape, doesn’t mean that I can’t.”

Jian Wushuang thought to himself quietly, he swept out his Soul Power wantonly and covered the consciousness prison surrounding him.

“The consciousness prison is really sturdy but there’s weak point. The weak point is there!” Jian Wushuang looked towards the direction. He could feel that the consciousness wall blockage from that direction was obviously much weaker than the others.

“With my ability, if I were to perform all my techniques, maybe I could explode the weak point. Then, I’d have a chance to escape!”

Jian Wushuang thought and already made up his mind.

Blood Emperor had already taken action. There was a flash of murderous intention in his eyes.

Rumble. A fierce aura soared and his body immediately grew three meters high and was covered in crimson red, as though he were a living blood person.

“Jian Wushuang, die!”

A loud shrill and the statue of the three-meter-tall blood person suddenly appeared before Jian Wushuang.

Wow!

Blood Emperor only briefly lifted his hand and immediately, there was a blade shadow that crystallized in the void, covered in crimson light.

The blade shadows that overlapped one another contained boundless power. Suddenly, they slashed at Jian Wushuang with anger.

Hong!

It was as though the entire universe was slashed in half.

“Such strong power.”

Jian Wushuang was frightened and his Soul Power instantly flowed out.

“Roar!”

A deafening roar was suddenly heard and there was golden light that erupted from Jian Wushuang’s body and formed a huge golden divine ape.

The divine ape was wielding a sword as it swept out fiercely with a boundless, unyielding manner.

“Oh?”

Heartless King, who had already moved to the border of consciousness prison, couldn’t help but raise his eyebrows, “Jian Wushuang is also good at consciousness attacks. He seems to be quite good at it too.”

Bang!

There was a loud thud and the entire universe shook madly. However, the consciousness prison was still as sturdy as a rock.

The huge divine ape became a golden, flowing light and flew out. It landed on the consciousness wall blockage behind and shook from the hit. Then, the golden divine ape took another huge stride forward.

“After taking a hit of mine, not only did you not die, but your aura didn’t even weaken. Jian Wushuang, your power is not too shabby,” the blood person that Blood Emperor had transformed into fixed its gaze on Jian Wushuang with its bloodshot eyes.

“Hehe, if Blood Emperor were to let out your fighting power of a true Real God, it would be easy-peasy to kill me. However, it won’t be that easy now,” Jian Wushuang sounded extremely arrogant.

Although he was only a Universe God, his divine body could be compared favorably with a Real God's. On top of that, with Blood-killing plate armor, even though Blood Emperor's abilities were much stronger than his, it wouldn't be that easy to really kill him.

"I'd like to see just how long you can endure for?"

Blood Emperor launched another attack but he intended to fight Jian Wushuang in close combat.

Wow! Wow! Wow!

Blood Emperor was like a crimson ghost that constantly appeared around Jian Wushuang. A fierce, ferocious hit was launched one after another at Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang cast three shadows simultaneously and gave full play to Flowing Light Phantom technique. At the same time, he erupted the close combat power that he had trained for the past thousand years in Sky Sword Prison entirely.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Every ferocious hit and collision made a vigorous roar.

After one thousand and three hundred years of training, Jian Wushuang's close combat skill was definitely much stronger than before. However, compared to Blood Emperor, who became an overlord in Sky Sword Prison long ago, he was still a notch lower.

Most importantly, Blood Emperor's comprehension of Heaven Way was sufficient to pass through the first level of Doctrine Palace.

In terms of unique skill, he was also much stronger than Jian Wushuang.

That also led to the one-sided situation in the battle.

Jian Wushuang was suppressed by Blood Emperor entirely. Luckily, his defense power was extremely strong. After he took a few hits from Blood Emperor, although he was wounded, it wasn't to the state where he would die.

"Humph, if you were to be outside Sky Sword Prison, you'd be dead long ago!"

Blood Emperor's gaze grew cold and continuously damaged Jian Wushuang.

Although Jian Wushuang tried his best to fight back, his condition went from bad to worse due to the difference in their power.

During the vigorous fight, Jian Wushuang intentionally moved towards the weakest point of the consciousness prison.

"Soon, very soon."

There was hope in Jian Wushuang's eyes.

He knew clearly that he was merely fighting a losing battle desperately, like a cornered wild beast, as he continued to fight against Blood Emperor.

His real intention was there but his goal was to aim at the weakest point of consciousness prison.

Just as Jian Wushuang and Blood Emperor were fighting against each other in the consciousness prison, in a place near to consciousness prison...

Swoosh!

A figure that was showered in flames appeared in the void.

He had just appeared and he could sense the boundless consciousness power nearby.

“Why would Heartless’s consciousness prison be here?”

The brawny man with fiery-red hair creased his eyebrows and instantly plunged in the direction of the consciousness prison was at.

Very quickly, he arrived before the consciousness prison. Then, he overlooked the huge consciousness prison before him.

Chapter 1470: This Technique

“Heartless, and Blood Emperor?”

The brawny man engulfed in flame smiled.

Even with the hindrance of consciousness prison, the brawny man could still see the happening within clearly. He naturally also saw the scene of Blood Emperor fighting against Jian Wushuang.

“This Universe God should be Jian Wushuang, who came to Sky Sword Prison not too long ago. To be able to struggle for so long in Blood Emperor’s hand, his power is not too shabby. However, it ends here,” the brawny man smiled faintly as he watched. He couldn’t be bothered, nor did he plan, to get involved.

In consciousness prison.

“Very soon!”

“I’ll be there very soon!”

Jian Wushuang’s eyes were red with a tinge of madness. However, in actual fact, he was absolutely calm and cool-headed. He had been moving towards the weakest point of the consciousness prison the whole time.

He finally arrived at the weakest point of the consciousness prison, but his divine body was heavily injured.

“This is it!”

There was a glimpse of light in Jian Wushuang’s eyes.

Hong!

A vast, blazing quicksand exploded directly. The blazing quicksand region moved towards Blood Emperor under Jian Wushuang's manipulation.

Although it seemed to only have constrained Blood Emperor slightly, it at least affected his speed.

At the same time, there was an enormous amount of crimson flame that flowed from Jian Wushuang's body. The crimson flame formed a huge, crimson sea of fire directly.

Jian Wushuang was standing right at the core of the sea of fire, as though he were the King of the crimson sea.

The power of Star Palace in his body instantly flowed out too.

The secret skills of Scarlet Kingdom and Star Palace were performed simultaneously.

"Break!"

Jian Wushuang's expression looked extremely crazy as the golden divine ape that covered the surface of his body let out a roar. The sword in its hand was revealing boundless power as well.

Wow!

A terrifying sword light swept out.

The sword light wasn't a slash against Blood Emperor, but at the consciousness wall behind Jian Wushuang.

It was a single venture that Jian Wushuang risked everything on, and he performed a variety of his trump cards at once.

If the hit were to collapse the consciousness wall, he would stand a chance to escape.

Hong!

A vigorous noise and the originally-sturdy consciousness prison suddenly shook madly and teetered from the attack.

In the very next moment, on the consciousness wall that Jian Wushuang hit, a crack appeared and had an opening.

Although the opening wasn't too big, it was big enough for Jian Wushuang to run out of.

"What?"

"He knew the weakest point of my consciousness prison?"

Heartless King, who had retreated to the border of the consciousness prison, was surprised.

Compared to Jian Wushuang being able to cause an opening in consciousness prison, she was even more shocked by the earlier technique that Jian Wushuang had suddenly performed.

Especially... That one technique!

"This, this technique?" Heartless King was shocked.

Even Blood Emperor was stunned on the spot.

“Blood Emperor, you never said that Jian Wushuang knew this technique before!” Heartless King straightaway roared.

“This... I never knew he knew that technique too!” Blood Emperor bellowed, but he looked extremely distressed. “At this point, we can’t think too much. Kill!”

Swoosh!

Blood Emperor was fueled by murderous intention. He locked his gaze on Jian Wushuang and plunged to chase after him.

However, Jian Wushuang who caused an opening in consciousness prison already appeared outside of consciousness prison after he had exited from the opening.

“I’m out!”

There was joy shimmering in Jian Wushuang’s eyes.

Without the hindrance of consciousness prison, it would be much easier if he wanted to escape in the open space.

Jian Wushuang instantly performed the Secret Skill of Dragon Blood and the divine power in his body started burning in madness.

At the same time, he swept out his Soul Power.

Just as Jian Wushuang performed the Secret Skill of Dragon Blood and was prepared to make a run...

“What?” Jian Wushuang’s face suddenly changed.

Within his sensory range of Soul Power, he noticed an extremely hot aura which was traveling at terrifying speed.

The aura appeared in the void right before him.

“This is...”

Jian Wushuang lifted his head and saw a cloud of boundless flame sweeping over. The flame was like a cloud of fire that descended from heaven.

The cloud of fire landed before Jian Wushuang. Rumble!

The boundless flame swept forward crazily in an imposing manner, like breaking dead wood.

The surrounding ten thousand mile range was burned by the blazing flame to the point where not even a blade of grass would grow.

The terrifying power frightened Jian Wushuang, while Blood Emperor and Heartless King, who were chasing after Jian Wushuang, immediately hauled their steps.

The boundless flame slowed down and finally left a small flame burning. Inside the small flame, a brawny figure gradually revealed itself.

He had fiery-red hair, fiery-red eyebrows, and even his beard had a flame-like redness.

His body was built and his skin was tan. He was filled with an air of masculinity. However, the brawny man engulfed in the flame was covered in unprecedented rage and his gaze was furious too.

Looking at the visitor, Blood Emperor and Heartless King grew grave.

Jian Wushuang stopped in the void afar too. He was shocked to see the sight.

“Such a terrifying aura. The aura was so savage and so much stronger compared to Blood Emperor and Heartless King!”

“This is... Fiery King!”

Jian Wushuang immediately understood the visitor’s identity.

In Sky Sword Prison, the four Kings were publicly recognized as the four most powerful experts.

However, among the four experts, there were differences in their power too. Among them, Fiery King was known publicly and recognized as the strongest!

He was stronger than Blood Emperor, Heartless King and also Mist King!

The legend said that Fie