

Swordsman 1561

Chapter 1561: The Collapse Of The Sacred Altar And Falling To Rock Bottom

"Hmph, thanks to your Inverse Cultivation Test, I have returned to a newborn state," the King of Venomous Worms complained.

"Newborn state? Which is equivalent to a newborn human baby?" Jian Wushuang was stunned.

"That's right. If you were to fight with someone now, don't hope for me to help you recover your Divine Power," the King of Venomous Worms was obviously not happy.

"In my current state, how could I fight anyone? Perhaps even a random Universe God could kill me easily," Jian Wushuang forced a smile. However, it was obvious that his mood had become slightly better.

During the next period of time, Jian Wushuang stayed at the Sword Star quietly and lived the life of a normal person.

As for the news of Jian Wushuang being poisoned by a potent poison and losing his abilities completely, it spread quickly within the ten Cultivation Sanctuaries like a storm.

Countless experts within the ten Cultivation Sanctuaries were shocked by the news.

Especially the experts on the Universe God ranking list. No one had expected Jian Wushuang, who had displayed his impressive talents in Wu Bei's cave not long ago and was thus recognized by experts everywhere as one of the top geniuses by the Eternal Chaotic World, to actually experience such a change abruptly.

This had completely exceeded everyone's expectations.

After getting to know such news, some people sighed emotionally, some people gasped in surprise and some people pitied him. However, there were of course people who were delighted at his misfortune.

For example, Zi Dongwang who was ranked fourth in the Universe God ranking list.

When he knew about Jian Wushuang's change, he laughed delightfully.

"Poisoned by a potent poison, lost all his abilities and is even inferior to a normal person?"

"Haha, Jian Wushuang, I didn't expect you to end up like this one day!"

"Hmph, it's best for you to stay in this state forever!"

Back then, Zi Dongwang had suffered greatly due to Jian Wushuang. As such, he naturally hated Jian Wushuang.

Apart from people like Zi Dongwang who hated Jian Wushuang, there were also people who had good relations with Jian Wushuang. For example, Duan Lingfeng had sent a message at once to ask him how he was doing.

To the people who were concerned about him, Jian Wushuang had an easygoing look and he said that he was all right.

However, everyone knew without a doubt that his condition was not looking good and Jian Wushuang was hanging on with all his might.

Time passed by.

In the blink of an eye, three thousand years passed.

Under a big tree at the Sword Star, four shadows sat together.

Among the four people, apart from Jian Wushuang, there was Ling Feibai, Long Ya and Xuan Yi.

The three of them had some form of friendship with Jian Wushuang and for the past few years, they came to the Sword Star occasionally to meet Jian Wushuang. As for whether Jian Wushuang possessed the same abilities in the past, they were not concerned about it.

"Jian Wushuang, the battle to become a disciple of the Star Palace is about to begin in a few days' time," Ling Feibai looked at Jian Wushuang and said.

"The battle to become a disciple of the Star Palace?" Jian Wushuang's expression changed and he laughed nonchalantly soon after, "Time really passes very fast. Another five thousand years have passed in the blink of an eye."

He remembered that before Wu Bei's cave opened, Lineage of Star had just held a battle to become a disciple of the Star Palace. Up to the very moment, he felt that five thousand years' time had passed in just a split second.

"I am not participating in the battle to become a disciple of the Star Palace this time around," Jian Wushuang said.

"Not participating?" Ling Feibai, Long Ya and Xuan Yi who were beside one another looked at one another. After that, they nodded their heads.

All of them knew that the abilities of Jian Wushuang had not recovered at all. Hence, at his current state, he could not participate in the battle to become a disciple of the Star Palace.

Moreover, rumors of it being impossible for Jian Wushuang to recover had already spread through the Lineage of Star a long time ago.

After all, a total of three thousand years had passed.

By his logic, if his abilities could recover, they already should have. However, at that very moment, there were still no signs of him recovering. Thus, this caused over seventy to eighty percent of disciples and experts of the Lineage of Star to think that it would be impossible for Jian Wushuang to ever recover.

As for the remaining people, they were disciples who worshipped Jian Wushuang's previous fighting achievements blindly and they still believed firmly that there would come a day when Jian Wushuang would recover.

However, after many days, the battle to become a disciple of the Star Palace was held. After Jian Wushuang forfeited, those disciples' final belief disappeared gradually.

Everyone believed that the legend created by Jian Wushuang where the sacred altar that he was carried to by countless Universe God experts due to his impressive abilities in Wu Bei's cave had... collapsed!

Since the sacred altar had collapsed, Jian Wushuang had fallen to rock bottom.

There was probably no chance of him struggling in the future.

Even the Vientiane Tower had removed Jian Wushuang's name from the newest Universe God ranking list.

Three thousand years ago, he had been a genius who was talked about enthusiastically by numerous experts in the Eternal Chaotic World. However, at that very moment, he had become a topic that the experts sighed about occasionally.

Even within Lineage of Star, there were also people who had been dissatisfied with Jian Wushuang.

After all, in the Lineage of Star, one had to be in the top five in the battle to become a disciple of the Star Palace to be recognized as a Star Palace disciple.

During the most recent battle to become a disciple of the Star Palace, Jian Wushuang had forfeited straight away. On principle, he should be reduced to a normal disciple. However, in actual fact, the Lineage of Star had kept his position as a Star Palace disciple. Therefore, he still had the right to obtain a great amount of resources that would be available to Star Palace disciples.

For example, the Sword Star, as well as its maids, were the privileges of a Star Palace disciple and Jian Wushuang still had them to himself.

This had naturally caused quite a number of people to be envious of him. Even so, they were pushed back by Hall Master Yuan forcefully.

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Inside a secret room within the Sword Star.

"Three thousand years have passed!"

"The Inverse Cultivation Test of the Third Heaven had gone on for a total of three thousand years. In spite of that, I feel that this test is still far from completion."

Jian Wushuang was sitting down with his legs crossed in his position and he was getting a feel for his own body.

The Jian Wushuang of that very moment was still no different from a normal person. He still had white hair and an old look as if he could die any moment.

"There are still many years ahead of me and I cannot stay at the Sword Star all the time. If not, my mind will definitely collapse and I will go crazy," Jian Wushuang muttered to himself. He was very certain of how much he had suffered over the past three thousand years. If not for his mind being exceptionally strong and having reached the peak of the first level, he would have broken down a long time ago.

If it were other people, even if they were Real Gods, they would definitely go crazy during the three thousand years.

Losing all his abilities abruptly, falling from a sacred altar to rock bottom and being reduced to a normal person abruptly. This was just like a monarch who had stood at the top becoming a beggar overnight. Moreover, it was a beggar who could not see any hope or light. Was this something that a normal person could bear?

Moreover, it was not known how long such a situation would continue for.

If Jian Wushuang were to stay in the Lineage of Star all the time, he would not be able to take it either.

Thus, he contacted Hall Master Yuan at once.

"Hall Master Yuan, I wish to go out to take a walk," Jian Wushuang spoke of his own intentions straight away.

"Yes, it's about time for you to go outside and take a walk," Hall Master Yuan agreed as well, "Tell me, where do you want to go?"

"I am only a normal person now and it is impossible for me to travel within the Eternal Chaotic World. Hall Master Yuan, do you know of any place that normal people live?" Jian Wushuang asked.

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Chapter 1562: Qing Tian Mystery Land

"Mortal world?"

Hall Master Yuan thought for a while and said, "In Eternal Chaotic World, power is the most important thing. The moment a human is born, their main focus is to cultivate. No matter in which Eternal World, it isn't easy to find an immortal world."

"However, I do know of a mystery land. Although there are many cultivators, there's also a place for commoners. The name of the mystery land is Qing Tian Mystery Land. It's under the control of Green Feather Pavilion."

"Green Feather Pavilion is within Star land. If you'd like to go to the mystery land, let me arrange it for you."

"Sorry for the trouble," Jian Wushuang expressed his gratitude.

Then, Jian Wushuang called for Qiu Yue.

"Mister," Qiu Yue appeared before Jian Wushuang and greeted.

In the past three thousand years, the attitudes of many disciples in Lineage of Star did change drastically.

However, Qiu Yue and the other maidservants still respected him as before.

"I want to head over to Green Feather Pavilion. Give me a lift," Jian Wushuang said.

Although Green Feather Pavilion was within Star land, it was still quite a distance from Lineage of Star. To Jian Wushuang, who was only a commoner, it was too far. He naturally needed to count on Qiu Yue.

Qiu Yue naturally agreed instantly.

Very soon, the two of them departed.

Qiu Yue escorted Jian Wushuang and they arrived before the entrance of Green Feather Pavilion very soon.

"Please help us to inform them that the disciple of Lineage of Star, Jian Wushuang is here to visit," Qiu Yue looked at the disciple guarding Green Feather Pavilion and said.

"Disciple of Lineage of Star?" The few disciples who were guarding were shocked. One of them looked at Qiu Yue and asked, "Are you the disciple of Lineage of Star? Do you have the disciple token?"

"I'm not. The one behind me is," Qiu Yue answered.

"Him? You're just kidding, right?" The few disciples looked at Jian Wushuang with a strange look and one even scoffed at the sight.

They could obviously tell that Jian Wushuang was a commoner without any fluctuation of divine power.

How could such a person be a disciple of Lineage of Star, which was highly respectable?

"This is the disciple token. You don't have to ask so many questions, just go ahead and report," Qiu Yue said in a low voice.

After the few guarding disciples determined that the token was genuine, they didn't delay any further but went to report immediately.

Very soon, Master of Green Feather Pavilion and a few Real Gods came to greet him personally.

When they saw Jian Wushuang, Master of Green Feather Pavilion and the few Real Gods were shocked at the sight.

"I heard that the genius in Lineage of Star was schemed upon. Then, he lost all his power and became a disabled person. From the looks of it, it is true indeed," Master of Green Feather Pavilion muttered to himself and invited Jian Wushuang in. After all, Hall Master Yuan had already gotten in touch with him regarding that.

In Green Feather Pavilion, Jian Wushuang walked behind Master of Green Feather Pavilion. He walked very slowly.

"This is the Jian Wushuang who was once in the third place on Universe God ranking list? How did he become like this?"

"It's really him. I heard that he was poisoned. I also heard that he made a mistake as he was cultivating, which led to the loss of his power. In short, he is simply a disabled person. If someone takes action against him they could easily kill him."

“From a top genius to a disabled person, things are unpredictable. Oh yeah, why did he come to Green Feather Pavilion?”

“I heard that he’s going to Qing Tian Mystery Land. There are commoners living there. This man, who was once a top genius, I’m afraid he might have to stay in Qing Tian Mystery Land forever. There might be a place that can contain him.”

On the way, Jian Wushuang ran into many disciples in Green Feather Pavilion. The conversation that the disciples were having then, Jian Wushuang couldn’t hear them at all but Qiu Yue could. There was rage churning in her eyes but she suppressed it.

Soon, they arrived before a space tunnel that had already activated.

“Jian Wushuang, this space tunnel leads to Qing Tian Mystery Land,” Master of Green Feather Pavilion smiled.

“Thank you,” Jian Wushuang thanked Master of Green Feather Pavilion and turned around, “Qiu Yue, here will do. You can return now.”

“Mister,” Qiu Yue was shocked, “Although there are many commoners living in Qing Tian Mystery Land, there are also many cultivators gathered there. It is very dangerous. How can you wander around alone? I’d better follow you and protect you.”

“You don’t need to. I want to walk around alone,” Jian Wushuang waved his hand.

“But...” Qiu Yue wanted to say something.

“Don’t worry. Qing Tian Mystery Land is within Green Feather Pavilion’s control. We Green Feather Pavilion naturally have to protect Jian Wushuang,” Master of Green Feather Pavilion smiled.

Qiu Yue’s eyebrows were still tightly knitted.

“Go.”

Jian Wushuang waved his hand and his figure slowly moved forward. Then, he took a leap into the space tunnel.

Then, Qiu Yue had no choice but to leave.

“Elder Ming Ba,” Master of Green Feather Pavilion spoke.

“Pavilion Master,” an elderly in a black robe walked forward.

“Although Jian Wushuang is a disabled person, he’s a disciple of Lineage of Star after all. The higher-ups in Lineage of Star seem to have yet to give him up. As he came to mystery land under Green Feather Pavilion’s control, we, Green Feather Pavilion, have to ensure his safety. Hence, you have to go to Qing Tian Mystery Land personally and follow him all the time. Don’t let him die.”

Master of Green Feather Pavilion’s voice was cold, “Of course, you only have to ensure that he doesn’t die. The rest, don’t bother.”

“I understand,” Elder Ming Ba nodded then immediately went into the space tunnel.

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It was a mystery land of an extremely low level. The territory of the mystery land was extremely populated, but the number of cultivators was only ten percent. The other ninety percent was just commoners.

Different from Eternal Chaotic World, the moment the person fought, he would be listed as a cultivator. But there was only differences of strength.

Rolling hills at the depth of the mountain, in a forest.

“Pak! Pak!”

There was a young boy who looked only eight to nine years old, extremely honest and simple. He was hitting a wooden block before him with his bare shoulders.

The wooden block was extremely thick. It must have been left by adult cultivators. Although the young boy gave his all by swinging simple punches and slaps on the wood block, it didn’t move an inch.

But, the young boy was very persistent. He trained there for more than an hour and was drenched in his own sweat before stopped.

The young man panted in order to slow down his heartbeat and breathing while his eyes were twinkling with determination that a boy of his age didn’t usually have.

“For my mom and Xiao Qiu, I must become a warrior!”

“I must!”

The young boy clenched his fists.

Just then...

Chapter 1563: A Celestial Being Descends

Buzz~~~

A dazzling light appeared from a tree abruptly. The light was too dazzling and it was definitely the brightest light that the young man had ever seen.

When the light glowed, a white-haired old man appeared in the young man’s line of vision.

“Could this be the celestial being that mother mentioned?” the young man stared.

At the next moment, the young man ran in front of the white-haired old man.

“Old mister, are you a celestial being?” the young man raised his head and looked at the white-haired old man. His face was filled with excitement.

“A celestial being?” Jian Wushuang looked at the little kid in front of him with interest. After seeing his bright, big eyes, he was delighted.

If he were at his peak, with his abilities, one could say that he was a god in the Qing Tian Mystery Land. However, at the very moment, he was only a normal person.

"I am not a celestial being. I am just a person passing by this area," Jian Wushuang laughed.

"You're lying. I have never seen such a bright light before. Moreover, you walked out of the light. Hence, you must be a celestial being," the young man said insistently.

"Haha. If you wish to think of it that way, then I am a celestial being," Jian Wushuang giggled and looked down, "Little kid, what's your name?"

"I am Chen Hu from the Chen family village. The people in the village call me Hu Zi," the young man said.

"Chen family village?" Jian Wushuang's expression changed.

"My village is at the foot of this mountain. Old celestial being, do you want me to bring you there?" the young man Chen Hu said.

"Sure, I will take a look," Jian Wushuang laughed.

Under Chen Hu's guidance, Jian Wushuang walked toward the village at the foot of the mountain.

It was an ordinary, simple village. Jian Wushuang came to a bamboo house in the village.

Within the bamboo house, there was a middle-aged, married woman as well as a four to five-year-old small little girl with a ponytail.

"Mother, I met an old celestial being today and I have brought him with me," Chen Hu ran in front of the middle-aged married woman excitedly.

The middle-aged old man caressed Chen Hu's head and looked at Jian Wushuang at once. After that, she said with embarrassment: "I'm sorry, old mister. This little kid is not sensible. You are?"

"I'm just a traveler passing by this area. As for my name, I'm Wu Chen." Jian Wushuang chuckled.

Wu Chen... Walking in a world and not leaving behind any dust or mark. This was what Jian Wushuang wanted.

"Mister Wu Chen, you are travelling at the big mountain alone? Aren't you scared of the mountain bandits?" Chen Hu's mother asked.

"Mountain bandits?" Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

"Yes, this mountain is very huge and there are more than a hundred villages like our Chen family village. Of course, there is also quite a number of mountain bandits within the big mountain. These mountain bandits will rob anyone throughout the year. If someone were to not give them money, he would suffer under their hands. Also, Hu Zi's father died in their hands," Chen Hu's mother said.

"Is that so?" Jian Wushuang nodded his head slightly.

"Let's not talk about this. The sun has already set. If I'm not wrong, old mister, you have not taken your meal yet, right? I have just finished preparing our meal and you can join us if you want," Chen Hu's mother laughed and invited Jian Wushuang at the same time.

"Eat?" Jian Wushuang had a puzzled expression.

For cultivators, Spiritual Energy in the universe served as their food. On ordinary days, they would at most have the luck to eat a few special fruits or a few special good foods that were delicious.

As for eating to fill the stomach, Jian Wushuang had not done it ever since he became a cultivator.

"I gratefully accept," Jian Wushuang laughed and accepted the invitation.

Plain tea and simple food.

However, Jian Wushuang ate it with great relish.

After the meal, it was night time and a bright moon was high up in the sky.

Jian Wushuang sat at a spot halfway up the big mountain and looked down at the brightly lit, peaceful village which was below him.

"Compared to cultivators, ordinary humans are indeed weak and it would not be an understatement to call them ants."

"However, cultivators have their own benefits and ordinary humans have their own benefits. At the very least, among the cultivators, not many of them can live such a peaceful life."

With a smile, Jian Wushuang closed his eyes.

One night passed.

Early in the morning, at the crack of dawn, the peaceful village was already very lively. Many men of the village had appeared at the average-sized drill ground at the center of the village. They then took out their own weapons to train. Moreover, most of them trained with longswords. However, most of their swords were wooden longswords and only a few people possessed metal swords.

Jian Wushuang also went to the drill ground to take a look at the different sword skills that the people were training. Their sword skills were the simplest front stabs, carrying the swords and walking for a long distance as well as swinging the swords around.

Although it was ordinary, they could unleash a considerable amount of power if they were to practice continuously.

The pitiful thing was that the people within the Chen family village were all ordinary people. Thus, they were using the strength of a normal person. The strongest person could only lift a weight of a hundred Jin at maximum. Moreover, there was not even a martial artist.

"Ha!" "Hmph!"

Eight-year-old Chen Hu was also holding a wooden spear that was taller than him and he was practicing with the adults. His eyes were very determined. Although he was young, his spear skills were executed amazingly with impressive strength.

After a long time, the collective training ended and next was individual training.

“Hu Zi, come over here,” Jian Wushuang waved.

Hu Zi carried the long spear and ran over, “Old mister, what’s wrong?”

After one night, Chen Hu knew that Jian Wushuang was not an old celestial being. However, he still treated Jian Wushuang with respect.

“You like to use a spear?” Jian Wushuang looked at Chen Hu and asked.

“Yes. Not only me, but most of the people in the village like to use spears. For example, my father also used to use a spear. Moreover, his spear skills were remarkable,” Chen Hu said.

“How remarkable?” Jian Wushuang questioned.

“Not many people in the village could compete with him,” Chen Hu revealed a proud expression. However, his expression changed after that, “Old mister, do you know spear skills?”

“Yes...” after muttering to himself for some time, Jian Wushuang nodded his head, “I know quite a few.”

Jian Wushuang was speaking the truth. Although he had only trained in Sword Principles, he also had some understanding of the other weapons. The only problem was that he was not proficient in them.

However, with his realm, even a small understanding would be at the level of a Sect Master in the Qing Tian Mystery Land.

“Old mister, you really know of spear skills?” Chen Hu was delighted and his voice attracted the attention of quite a number of people around him.

A number of the villagers then walked over to him.

“Mister Chen Hu, you know of spear skills?”

“Could you be a martial artist?”

The villagers also knew that Jian Wushuang was a traveler who had just happened to pass by and his name was Wu Chen.

After seeing the villagers walking over, Jian Wushuang smiled, “I am not a martial artist. However, I know of some spear skills.”

“That’s great. Old mister, could you help me to see this spear that I made myself?”

A tough, stocky man asked delightedly. After that, he immediately executed the three-move spear skill in front of Jian Wushuang.

Chapter 1564: Mounted Gangster

After he performed a three-move spear skill in outstanding manner, the surrounding people were astonished.

Jian Wushuang smiled faintly and said, "Your spear skill is shabby still. There are many places for improvement. Let me give you a few pointers..."

Jian Wushuang advised sincerely.

Although his power had already vanished, his knowledge and experience regarding weapons were still there.

After giving pointers, the powerfully-built man suddenly saw the light and had a great harvest.

"Old Mister Wu Chen, please take a look at my spear skill."

The people in the village asked Jian Wushuang for pointers.

The people in the village resided in the deep mountain and they had no chance to meet any experts. Sometimes, there were one or two warriors who would pass by, but who would bother with them?

Then, they finally got to meet Jian Wushuang and had found out that he knew so much about spear skills. Of course, they couldn't wait to ask for pointers and also ask him their questions.

Jian Wushuang was happy to teach too. He even intentionally taught the people in the village a spear skill.

It was an unqualified spear skill that he had obtained back when he had first started to wander in Eternal Chaotic World, but to the people in Chen Village, it was like getting a treasure.

Later on, the people in the village would practice this spear skill early in the morning. If they were to run into a problem that they didn't understand, they would ask Jian Wushuang.

Hence, Jian Wushuang was highly respected by the people in the village.

In the blink of an eye, Jian Wushuang had stayed in the village for more than half a month.

At the battlefield in the village, Jian Wushuang stood in a corner while Chen Hu's sister sat by his side. She was only a little girl at the age of four with two braids, Chen Qiu.

On the battlefield, everyone in Chen Village was going for a battle.

The battle was categorized according to age.

Chen Hu won first place among the kids at the age of eight.

"Brother got first place again. He's so amazing," the little girl saw that Chen Hu had won the first place and she was dancing in excitement.

"Your brother is not amazing, but he is hardworking enough and he is willing to train assiduously.

"Brother will definitely become a warrior in the future and I want to be like him too," the little girls said with her childish voice.

Jian Wushuang smiled.

Just then... Deng deng!!

The ground suddenly shook vigorously.

“Clatter of horses’ hooves?” Jian Wushuang squinted his eyes.

“Oh no, it’s a mounted gangster. The mounted gangsters are here!”

Along with the screen, the entire village was suddenly in chaos.

“Hurry up, hurry up.”

A large number of adult men in the village took out their metal or wooden long spears and rushed to the battlefield.

Before everyone gathered at the battlefield. Bang!

A loud bang and the door of the village was pushed opened forcefully. Then, a troop of almost hundred men barged into the village.

“Haha, Chen Village, we are here to collect the yearly fees,” a bright and loud laugh rang through the entire village.

“Yearly fees? Misters, haven’t we handed in the yearly fees?” An elderly in the village asked.

“Humph, you paid the yearly fees to Ruffian Gang. You have yet to pay to Baisha Gang. Hurry up and pay. You have to pay us twice what you paid to Ruffian Gang!” A man with a scar on his face who was leading the mounted gangsters bellowed.

“What?” The elderly exclaimed in surprise, “Twice? How can Chen Village afford it?”

“You can’t afford it? Humph, don’t blame us then. Brothers, attack. Kill all the men and catch all the beautiful woman,” the leader of the mounted gangsters roared.

Suddenly, the mounted gangsters were like strong wind. They instantly started a massacre.

Everyone in Chen Village was raging with anger.

“B*stard!”

“Fight with them!”

“Kill them! Let them know to not push the men in Chen Village the wrong way!”

The people in Chen Village took their weapons and fought against the mounted gangster.

They were born in the depths of the mountain, surrounded by the mounted gangsters. They practice their spear skills every day to improve their strengths in order to deal with the mounted gangsters.

It was time for them to counter attack.

However, the people in Chen Village used weapons that were coarsely made and most of them were made of wood. However, those gangsters were on their warhorses and using metal weapons. There

were sabers, axes, long spears and so on. Plus, among the mounted gangsters, there were quite a few warriors.

Although there weren't as many of them as there were people in Chen Village, the fight was dominated by them.

Most of the people in Chen Village were killed by the mounted gangsters directly.

"D*mn it!"

On the battlefield, Chen Fu, who was still scrawny and small, saw the scene and his eyes grew red. He carried the long spear in his hand and wanted to charge forward to fight against the mounted gangster. But he moved and he was immediately grabbed by Jian Wushuang.

"Hu Zi, don't be silly. Hurry up, bring your sister and your mom into the house to hide. What's happening here isn't something children and women can interfere with," Jian Wushuang said.

"But, Old Mister..." Chen Hu wanted to say something.

"Hurry up!" Jian Wushuang suddenly bellowed.

Chen Hu clenched his teeth. Then, he immediately pulled Chen Qiu, who was frightened and as pale as a sheet, and ran into the house.

While Jian Wushuang stood on the battlefield and watched the massacre before him. There was suddenly a long sword in his hand.

The sword was just an ordinary sword.

He had no divine power then, he couldn't activate Blood Mountain Sword.

He carried a variety of treasures in his hand, like some tokens that contained attack power. Those tokens could easily exterminate the mounted gangster before him the moment it was activated.

However, the tokens required divine power to be activated too. Hence, he couldn't use them.

But the only thing that he could use was an ordinary, and at best very sharp, sword.

Jian Wushuang took a stride forward and entered the battlefield.

Just as he leapt, he wielded his sword and instantly stabbed it through a mounted gangster's throat.

Then, he flicked and stabbed another mounted gangster's eyes. Then, Jian Wushuang landed on the ground.

The moment he landed, he staggered and fell.

"D*mn!" Jian Wushuang's face grew grave.

He was a dying old man and his strength was far behind an ordinary adult's. He possessed great swordsmanship but he couldn't give full play to it.

Just then, he only moved a little and he felt his strenuous. If he were to be slightly strong, like an ordinary adult man, even without the assistance of Sword Intention, his origins and doctrines but with the simplest swordsmanship, he was confident he could kill all of the mounted gangster before him.

What could he do....

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Jian Wushuang tried his best to walk around the crowd. As he walked through one round, he killed four mounted gangsters, one was blinded and the other one got his arm chopped off.

But then, he was also panting.

“Where did this old man come from? Take this!”

Chapter 1565: Powerless

“Where did this old bastard come from? Eat my hammer attack!”

A fierce shout could be heard. It was from the leader of the mountain bandits and he was swinging a giant iron hammer around. He then jumped off from the horse and immediately headed toward Jian Wushuang violently.

The leader of the mountain bandits was a true martial artist with remarkable abilities.

Jian Wushuang could not dodge in time and he could only use his sword to defend himself. In the end...

Bam!

A loud clashing sound could be heard and the longsword in Jian Wushuang’s hands was sent flying. At the same time, he felt that the skeleton of his body was about to break into pieces from the impact. In addition, he also spit out a big mouthful of blood and his body retreated continuously. It was only after retreating a total of ten steps that he managed to regain his posture. However, what followed after that was a tired feeling and his body fell backwards involuntarily.

In the instant he fell down, he saw that some mountain bandits had charged into the bamboo house that Chen Hu and his family were in.

“No!”

Jian Wushuang roared madly in his mind. It was a furious roar as he felt a dissatisfaction that he had never felt before.

However, he could not do anything as his body could no longer take it at that moment.

Even his consciousness went into a deep sleep slowly.

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Jian Wushuang’s consciousness finally woke up after an unknown period of time.

As soon as he woke up, he felt the extreme pain from his body. After that, he saw everything in the surrounding area and it was too tragic to look.

The whole Chen family village had become a pool of blood.

Jian Wushuang stood up slowly. Everywhere he looked there were pools of blood and a great amount of bodies strewn around randomly. These bodies were the clansmen of the Chen family village.

The Chen family village was gone.

The whole village had been massacred.

“Why did this happen?” Jian Wushuang clenched both his fists tightly and his old face started to become distorted.

What a great village it had been that many people had yearned for. What honest clansmen there had been.

The day before, it was still a peaceful village. In the blink of an eye, it had become a sea of blood.

Moreover, everything happened in front of Jian Wushuang. However, he was unable to stop it.

Powerless!

It was the first time that Jian Wushuang felt so powerless.

From the start of his training until that very moment, he had also experienced numerous thresholds and hardships. However, he had never felt as powerless as he was at the very moment.

Without any abilities, he was just a normal person!

He could only look on as the villagers were completely massacred by the mountain bandits.

At the very moment, Jian Wushuang’s heart was filled with rage and even his body was trembling madly.

However, his expression changed abruptly, “Hu Zi.”

Jian Wushuang headed to Chen Hu’s house, the bamboo house, immediately.

After entering the bamboo house and witnessing the scene inside, Jian Wushuang was stunned.

Within the bamboo house, Chen Hu, Chen Qiu and Chen Hu’s mother were all lying in a pool of blood.

In particular, Chen Hu’s mother was still hugging both Chen Hu and Chen Qiu tightly.

Jian Wushuang squatted down slowly and loosened Chen Hu’s mother’s hands while suppressing the shaking in his heart.

“Eh?” Jian Wushuang’s eyes moved. He could feel Chen Hu’s breath. He was still breathing slightly.

“There’s still hope!”

Jian Wushuang took out an elixir from his Qian Kun Ring immediately.

Although he had lost all his abilities, his treasures were still with him. He did not have any treasures to bring the dead back to life with. However, as long as there was still breath, he could bring Chen Hu back to life.

After the elixir had entered Chen Hu's body, he recovered from his condition immediately. In just a short amount of time, he opened his eyes.

However, when he opened his eyes and saw the scene in front of him, he became stupefied.

Straight away after that...

"Mother!! Xiao Qiu!!"

"No, no!!"

Chen Hu shouted continuously and tears came out of his eyes immediately.

Jian Wushuang frowned as he saw this. After that, he took a deep breath and said seriously: "Hu Zi, let me ask you. Do you wish to take revenge?"

"Take revenge?" Chen Hu was stunned but he clenched both his fists tightly, "I wish to. Of course I wish to take revenge. I wish to kill that group of bandits completely and not leave even a single one of them alive!"

"If you wish to take revenge, wipe away your tears. From today on, you shall follow me," Jian Wushuang said.

"Understood," Chen Hu nodded his head without thinking. At the same time, he used both his hands to wipe his tears.

"Let's go. We should bury your mother and little sister."

Together, Jian Wushuang and Chen Hu brought the bodies of Chen Hu's mother and Chen Qiu to the back of the mountain, which was the forest in which Chen Hu had seen Jian Wushuang for the first time.

"Now, wait for me for a while."

After Jian Wushuang had finished talking, he returned back to the Chen family village.

As he stood in the pool of blood at the Chen family village, Jian Wushuang raised his head and looked toward the empty sky, "I know that there should be an expert of the Green Feather Pavilion nearby. Although I don't know whether you are a Universe God or Real God..."

Jian Wushuang took out a Qian Kun Ring with a wave of his hand, "Inside this Qian Kun Ring, there are ten million Chaos Gems. I hope that you can help me to bury the villagers of the Chen family village properly."

Jian Wushuang placed the Qian Kun Ring above a stone and left after that.

Not long after Jian Wushuang had left...

Swoosh!

A shadow descended abruptly, appeared beside the Qian Kun Ring and took it.

This person was naturally Elder Ming Ba of the Green Feather Pavilion.

Elder Ming Ba had remained hidden all the while. His duty was to not allow Jian Wushuang to die in the Sky Blue mystery land. As for what Jian Wushuang had experienced within the mystery land, he did not care about it. For example, Ming Ba was not concerned about the massacre that the Chen family village had experienced in the slightest.

A group of commoners was only a group of ants. Therefore, they were not worthy enough for him to take action. Moreover, he would not participate in the fight between the commoners.

Although Jian Wushuang was seriously injured, as long as he was not dead, Elder Ming Ba would not take action.

Jian Wushuang had paid the price of ten million Chaos Gems to get him to give the village a proper burial. Thus, he appeared at that very moment.

Then, in accordance to Jian Wushuang's request, he buried the villagers of the Chen family village.

At the back of the mountain, inside the forest.

Even though Jian Wushuang and Chen Hu had teamed up, they still spent many hours burying Chen Hu's mother and Chen Qiu properly.

"Hu Zi, from today on, you shall follow me and I will teach you spear skills!" Jian Wushuang looked at Chen Hu.

Chen Hu was extremely emotional. In the next moment, he knelt down immediately and kowtowed to Jian Wushuang respectfully, "Greetings to Master."

"Master?" Jian Wushuang shook his head, "I did not say that I would take you on as my disciple. However, if you wish to call me Master, by all means do so."

"Follow me."

Jian Wushuang brought eight-year-old Chen Hu with him and headed to the deepest part of the forest.

From that day on, Jian Wushuang started to teach Chen Hu wholeheartedly.

Although he had lost his abilities, he had knowledge and experience that no one in the mystery land had. Not to mention that Chen Hu, who he was currently teaching, was only an eight-year-old child. Even if it were those martial artists who stood at the top in this world and were equal to the Eternal Chaotic World's Doctrine Masters and Heaven Masters, Jian Wushuang could still teach them effectively.

Time passed by and ten years passed in a flash.

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Chapter 1566: Spear Demon, Chen Hu!

In the gorge of a luxuriant forest, Jian Wushuang, who had grey hair and looked as though he was going to die any minute, was sitting in silence.

On the top of the mountain before Jian Wushuang, vroom! A sudden flowing light dove down.

One should know that the mountain was about a hundred zhang high and the person who dove down obviously didn't know how to travel in the air. But as he fell...

Bang! Bang! Bang!

His palm or feet would tap the mountain wall by the side and continuously unload the force. In the end, he landed flawlessly on the ground.

"Master," Chen Hu walked before Jian Wushuang.

After ten years, Chen Hu had grown up into a brawny good looking young man.

He carried a purple spear on his back.

"Hu Zi, you're eighteen this year, right?" Jian Wushuang lifted his head to look at Jian Wushuang.

Although Chen Hu had already grown up and become an adult, Jian Wushuang still called him Hu Zi, but Chen Hu wasn't unhappy about it.

"Yes," Chen Hu said.

"Eighteen years old. It's about time. We should leave," Jian Wushuang said.

"Leave?" Chen Hu stunned.

"Why? Didn't you say that you want to take revenge? Unless you don't want to anymore?" Jian Wushuang smiled faintly.

"Of course not. Even when I sleep, I dream about taking revenge!" Chen Hu clenched his fists and there was a terrifying, murderous intention shimmering in his eyes.

"Then, let's go.

Jian Wushuang and Chen Hu, who had stayed in the forest for ten years, were finally leaving.

In the rolling hills, although it was only ten years, to a mortal world, there was already a drastic change.

In the past ten years, the originally different gangs of mounted gangsters only had one left, which was Baisha Gang.

Ever since Baisha Gang was founded, they had cleaned out all the other mounted gangsters and unified them in a few years time.

Until then, there was only Baisha gang. It was said that they had more than twenty warriors and more than a hundred villages around the mountain had to pay them yearly fees. Otherwise, the village would have vanished into thin air like Chen Village ten years ago.

But then, that day, a young man who held a purple long spear, who looked less than twenty years old, barged into Baisha Gang's lair alone.

He called himself Chen Hu from Chen Village and he had come to take revenge on behalf of Chen Village, which was destroyed ten years ago.

Then, there was a ferocious battle.

In an hour. The battle ended in merely an hour.

An hour later, the three leaders of Baisha Gang died. The twenty warriors were all killed.

As for the remaining mounted gangsters, Chen Hu killed ninety percent of them!

One should know that Baisha Gang had thousands of men since they formed. It also meant that Chen Hu had killed more than thousands of mounted gangsters.

His fierce power and terrifying massacre spread across. It instantly stirred a great commotion among the hundreds of villages at the mountain, and also the cities outside the mountain.

After the battle, Chen Hu was also given the name Spear Demon.

Of course, Chen Hu didn't care about the reputation and fame from being Spear Demon. He only cared about the fact that he had finally taken revenge.

Chen Hu knew clearly that his work had played a factor but mostly, it was because of his Master Wu Chen's guidance.

"Master, where should we go now?" Chen Hu followed behind Jian Wushuang as he asked politely.

"I don't know," Jian Wushuang shook his head, "Wherever we want to walk to I guess. Why? You're not willing to follow the old man any more?"

"No, Hu Zi is willing to be by Master's side forever," Chen Hu said.

"Forever? That's not necessary," Jian Wushuang smiled faintly.

Then, Jian Wushuang brought Chen Hu out from the mountain and started wandering around the world.

Jian Wushuang was still in the process of passing his inverse cultivation test. He had no idea how long it would be until the test would be over, but he was only a commoner then and he would naturally live like a commoner.

Trekking through difficult terrains and rivers, walking on foot.

It was what Jian Wushuang wanted to do.

Chen Hu followed him. With Jian Wushuang's guidance, his power was continuously improving at a shocking speed.

Actually, Chen Hu had potential. Through the years he stayed by Jian Wushuang, he had never noticed but Jian Wushuang had built up his strong constitution using Natural Treasure.

With the resources that Jian Wushuang had on hand, he could totally be the most powerful Universe God in Qing Tian Mystery Land anytime but he didn't do that.

He only wanted to teach Chen Hu some basics but didn't want to decide on Chen Hu's growth.

Even though Chen Hu might not become a Universe God all his life, Jian Wushuang wouldn't bother.

As time flew past, Chen Hu's power constantly improved at a shocking speed. Sometimes, he would launch an attack and his fame as Demon Spear naturally grew more prominent.

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

At a steep lofty mountain, Jian Wushuang held a wooden staff as he walked upwards with great difficulty. It seemed like he wanted to trek over the mountain.

"Master, let me carry you?" Chen Hu asked.

"No need," Jian Wushuang waved and wanted to go forward using his own strength.

Just then, swoosh! Swoosh!

There were two figures that suddenly plunged through from the void from afar. They quickly landed before Jian Wushuang and Chen Hu.

Chen Hu squinted his eyes and the purple longspear appeared in his hand. He looked at the two people before him solemnly.

He could tell that the two people before him were extremely strong.

"Mister, you should be Demon Spear, Chen Hu?" One of the men in a white robe smiled and asked.

"It's me. Who are you? What's the matter?" Chen Hu sounded cold and he gave out a faint glower.

"Don't misunderstand. We are not here to look for trouble with you," The man in a white robe smiled, "To be frank with you, we are from Rising Sun Palace. We are here under orders to invite you to join Rising Sun Palace. With your power and your swordsmanship, you definitely could be one of the twelve Deputy Palace Masters in Rising Sun Palace."

"Rising Sun Palace?" Chen Hu was shocked.

Jian Wushuang, who had never spoken, suddenly lifted his head.

He came to Qing Tian Mystery Land for thirty years. He couldn't fly during the thirty years and he had been traveling on foot. He never walks too far of a distance and he was still in one of the dynasties in Qing Tian Mystery Land. The dynasty was known as Divine Light Dynasty and there were some sects with impressive cultivators in Divine Light Dynasty.

Rising Sun Palace was one of the top sects.

In Divine Light Dynasty, there were many warriors who were dreaming of entering Rising Sun Palace.

Plus, a Deputy Palace Masters in Rising Sun Palace was definitely considered to be a higher-up in Rising Sun Palace.

Chapter 1567: The Old Floor Sweeper

"Master," Chen Hu could not help but look at Jian Wushuang.

“Since you wish to go, go ahead. Why do you need to ask me?” Jian Wushuang laughed.

Chen Hu frowned slightly and looked at the white-robed man at once. He then said: “I can join the Rising Sun Palace. As for whether I can become a Deputy Palace Master, I am not very concerned. However, I have a condition. Please allow my Master go to the Rising Sun Palace with me.”

“Your Master?” the two experts from the Rising Sun Palace could not help but look at Jian Wushuang.

After looking at Jian Wushuang, the two of them had puzzled expressions.

They could tell that Jian Wushuang was not a martial artist and he was merely a normal person. Moreover, he was the kind of person who was about to die.

He was actually the Master of the Spear Demon who had made a name for himself in the Divine Light Dynasty?

“If you do not agree to this condition, the both of you can leave. I have said before that I will stay with my Master for my whole life,” Chen Hu said.

The two white-robed men looked at each other and one of them said soon after: “I cannot call the shots for this matter. Why don’t the both of you return to the Rising Sun Palace with us and at that time, the Palace Master will make a decision personally. If the Palace Master agrees to this, there would naturally be no problem.”

“Master,” Chen Hu looked at Jian Wushuang again.

“No problem. Let’s go,” Jian Wushuang laughed apathetically.

Under the guidance of the white-robed men, the two of them headed to the Rising Sun Palace at once.

Upon arriving at the Rising Sun Palace, Chen Hu had an audience with the Rising Sun Palace Master and he still stated his own conditions bluntly. As for the Rising Sun Palace Master, he muttered to himself many times before agreeing to allow Jian Wushuang to stay in the Rising Sun Palace. Jian Wushuang would go to the Rising Sun Palace’s Martial Arts Tower to help sweep the floor and tidy up the dust on the valuable martial arts books.

Jian Wushuang had no objection to this.

Thus, from that day on, Jian Wushuang allowed nature to take its course and stayed within the Rising Sun palace.

He would stay in the Martial Arts Tower every day to sweep the floor and it was neither good nor bad. Within the Rising Sun Palace, no one would pay attention to him; only Chen Hu would come by occasionally to visit him.

In the blink of an eye, another three years passed.

On this day, two Rising Sun Palace disciples walked toward the Martial Arts Tower.

Among the two disciples were one boy and one girl. The boy had black, long hair and he looked handsome. As for the girl, she was a young lady wearing a purple robe.

The two of them paused at the foot of the Martial Arts Tower and the black-haired handsome man asked: "Junior Sister, is the person who can help you solve the difficult martial arts problem really at the Martial Arts Tower?"

"I am not sure myself. However, Palace Master Chen Hu is the one who told me that. He said that the bottleneck that I have come across is a great threshold. Without advice from a supreme person, I might be unable to make it past the threshold forever. Palace Master Chen Hu is number one in spear skills in the Rising Sun Palace. If this is what he said, it is definitely not fake."

"However, what I did not expect is that even though Palace Master Chen Hu and a few experts who were proficient in spear skills in the Rising Sun Palace had come down personally, none of them were able to give me the correct advice. This even caused the Palace Master to come down personally. However, he could not do anything either," the purple-robed young lady gritted her teeth.

Martial arts bottleneck was indeed a great threshold. Moreover, the threshold that she encountered at the very moment would affect her achievements and destiny. Hence, she must think of all sorts of ways to overcome it.

"Thus, you came to this Martial Arts Tower?" the black-haired handsome man glanced at the purple-robed young lady.

"I have already thought of all sorts of ideas including going to my Master, Palace Master Chen Hu. However, even though all of them had tried all ways, they were still unable to do anything. But yesterday, Palace Master Chen Hu told me that in the whole Rising Sun Palace or even in the whole Divine Light Dynasty, there might only be one person who could help me and he is in the Martial Arts Tower," the purple-robed young lady stared at the Martial Arts Tower with excitement.

"Let's go there!"

The two of them stepped foot on the Martial Arts Tower.

However, after searching the whole Martial Arts Tower, they only found a normal old man who was sweeping the floor in the end.

"Junior Sister, could Palace Master Chen Hu be wrong? Where is the supreme person from the Martial Arts Tower?" the black-haired handsome man said gloomily.

"No, not possible. Palace Master Chen Hu would definitely not lie to me," the purple-robed young lady shook her head repeatedly.

"However, in the whole Martial Arts Tower, there is only one person which is that old man sweeping the floor. Could he be that supreme person?" the black-haired handsome man frowned.

The purple-robed young lady's expression turned icy cold. However, in the next moment, she went in front of the old floor sweeper.

They then stared at the white-haired old man who was sweeping the floor with great concentration carefully. However, no matter how they looked, they still felt that the old man was absolutely a normal person. Moreover, he might even be inferior to a normal person.

After taking a deep breath, the purple-robed young lady opened her mouth and spoke: "Greetings to elder. I am Zi Yi."

The white-haired old man raised his head slowly and revealed an old face, "Do you have something for me?"

"I have encountered a bottleneck in my martial arts and I hope that elder can resolve it for me," Zi Yi explained her objective directly. Of course, she did not mention that it was Palace Master Chen Hu who had told her to come.

After all, Palace Master Chen Hu had told her to absolutely not mention his name.

"Oh?" the white-haired old man shot a glance toward Zi Yi and he exposed her straight away, "It's that little kid Chen Hu who asked you to come, right?"

The eyes of Zi Yi and the black-haired handsome man brightened up.

They immediately understood that the white-haired old man in front of them was the supreme person who Palace Master Chen Hu mentioned.

"I hope that elder can help me!" Zi Yi greeted the white-haired old man respectfully.

"Haha. I am just a poor old man who is about to die. Yet, that little kid is still giving me trouble," Jian Wushuang laughed indifferently and looked toward Zi Yi after that, "Great timing. I am quite tired now. Since you two little kids have come, both of you can help me to clean the Martial Arts Tower."

"What?" Zi Yi and the black-haired handsome man were stunned.

The 'supreme person' in front of them did not even mention helping Zi Yi to resolve the bottleneck problem of her martial arts. Instead, he had asked the both of them to help him clean the Martial Arts Tower?

"Why? Are you unwilling to help an old man like me?" Jian Wushuang laughed.

"No, elder. Please take a rest by the side. I will take care of the rest," Zi Yi took over the broom straight away.

"Junior Sister," the black-haired handsome man looked over, "Are you really going to help him sweep the floor? This is manual labor to be done by servants."

"Manual labor? Hmph, don't even mention sweeping the floor. If it can help me to overcome the martial arts bottleneck, no matter how difficult the task is, I will not turn it down," Zi Yi said.

"What if, after helping him to sweep the floor, he is still unable to solve your problem?" the black-haired handsome man said.

"Then treat it as me showing respect to an elderly," Zi Yi continued to speak, "Senior Brother, if you are not willing to help, please stand by the side and not bother me."

After finishing her speech, Zi Yi started to clean the Martial Arts Tower thoroughly.

The black-haired handsome man frowned and did not say much. He then stood by the side.

As for Jian Wushuang, he was lying down on the ground by the side. While lying down, he took out a bottle of wine and started drinking.

In the blink of an eye, more than an hour had passed and Zi Yi had cleaned up the whole Martial Arts Tower thoroughly. After that, she went to Jian Wushuang.

“Elder, I have finished helping you clean the Martial Arts Tower,” Zi Yi said, sounding tired.

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Chapter 1568: Pointers

The grey-haired elderly, Jian Wushuang who was drinking casually, looked at the surrounding and nodded in silence.

Zi Yi was really sweeping the floor attentively but didn’t intend to take a perfunctory attitude.

“Not bad. Put down the broom,” Jian Wushuang said.

“Yes,” Zi Yi immediately put the broom to the side.

“You said that you reached a bottleneck in martial arts,” Jian Wushuang glanced at Zi Yi, “perform your skill and see.”

“Yes,” Zi Yi immediately took out a long spear and performed before Jian Wushuang at the Martial Arts Tower.

Although the spear skills that she performed didn’t use too much force, it was powerful.

She had yet to perform one-fifth of her spear skill.

“You can stop now,” Jian Wushuang spoke.

“Senior,” Zi Yi stopped and looked at Jian Wushuang curiously.

“Hehe, your spear skills are ferocious. It’s like a mountain when it doesn’t move and it’s like thunder when it does. It’s considered a good spear skill but your are taking a wrong approach in this. You only focused on the movement but you forgot the most important thing in spear skill... momentum!” Jian Wushuang said calmly.

Zi Yi instantly stared with her eyes wide-open.

Her spear skill was exactly like Jian Wushuang had described. It lacked the core of spear skills, which was the existence of momentum.

One should know that she had enquired with many experts who were good with spears in Rising Sun Palace. The experts included Palace Master Chen Hu. They spent a long time observing her spear skill and asked her many questions in order to determine the imperfections of her spear skill.

But the ordinary elderly that looked extremely frail could already tell her flaws after he took a brief look and she had only performed one-fifth of her skill.

Just how experienced was he?

Zi Yi instantly understood that the person before him was a true superior. He might really be able to help her pass through the bottleneck in her martial arts journey.

“Senior, please teach me!” Zi Yi immediately bowed at Jian Wushuang politely.

“You are too stubborn when it comes to spear skill. You relied on continuous practice without putting any attention on your momentum but still reached the profound realm. You already shaped the spear skill and it would be impossible if you were to intend to master momentum from this spear skill. However, if you were to break one move in your spear skill down into two or three moves, make it from easy to difficult, slowly dissect and understand them step by step, you might be able to improvise your current situation. Then, your spear skill would be perfect,” Jian Wushuang said.

“Dissect the spear move? One move into two or even three moves? How is it possible?” It was as though Zi Yi had heard something unbelievable.

The good looking man with black hair who stood by the side was gawking too.

“What’s impossible?” Jian Wushuang smiled, “Pass me your long spear.”

Zi Yi didn’t hesitate but immediately passed her long spear to Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang took over the long spear and started practicing in Martial Art Tower.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The spear shadows whistled but didn’t have too much force. It looked rather ordinary too.

However, Zi Yi and the black-haired man were gawking at the sight.

They saw that Jian Wushuang had performed nine moves at one goal. It was an entirely different set of moves but they could clearly feel that the nine moves were derived from the three moves from the earlier spear skill that Zi Yi performed.

The white-haired elderly really did dissect Zi Yi’s spear skill. He broke one move into three moves and every move was smooth, just like a one-spear skill.

“How, how is it possible?” There were billowing waves overwhelming Zi Yi.

After showing nine moves, Jian Wushuang stopped.

“Sigh, I’m old now. I just moved a little and I can’t take it,” Jian Wushuang patted his back and there was sweat on his face. He obviously wasn’t pretending, he really did feel weary.

“That’s it for today. You shall return,” Jian Wushuang passed the long spear back to Zi Yi.

Zi Yi held back her excitement as she bowed at Jian Wushuang politely, “Senior, I will come again tomorrow.”

“Sure, but before you see me, remember to sweep the floor in Martial Arts Tower. Although you swept the leaves downstairs today, it’ll be covered with leaves again tomorrow,” Jian Wushuang said.

“Don’t worry, Senior. I will definitely clean everything up for you,” Zi Yi was delighted.

Very soon, Zi Yi and the black-haired man left.

On the second day, the two of them came again. Just like Jian Wushuang had commanded, they cleaned up the leaves in Martial Arts Tower too.

Jian Wushuang then helped Zi Yi to dissect another three moves of her spear skill.

Then, ten days flew past. Jian Wushuang dissected Zi Yi’s spear skill entirely and Zi Yi memorized it carefully.

Then, she followed Jian Wushuang’s instructions to carefully study and comprehend them.

Half a month later, she broke through the bottleneck. She mastered the momentum and performed the spear skill flawlessly.

The news spread and the entire Rising Sun Palace was surprised.

One should know that the bottleneck that Zi Yi faced, many Palace Masters and elderlies in the palace had helped personally but they couldn’t resolve it.

But then...

Regarding her solution, the higher-ups in Rising Sun Palace asked Zi Yi personally.

When they found out that the person who helped Zi Yi resolved the problem was the ordinary elderly that had swept the floor in Martial Arts Tower, the higher-ups were astonished.

Especially when they found out Jian Wushuang’s solution was to dissect an amazing spear skill by breaking one move into three moves. They had never heard of such a solution, nor did they dare to think of it themselves. Even the Master of Rising Sun Palace found it unbelievable.

The only one who could understand would only be Chen Hu alone.

The higher-ups in Rising Sun Palace instantly realized that the elderly in Martial Arts Tower might not be an ordinary person.

Hence, the Master of Rising Sun Palace came to Martial Arts Tower personally to visit Jian Wushuang.

During his visit, there were many higher-ups of Rising Sun Palace waiting outside Martial Arts Tower. They watched the Master of Rising Sun Palace enter Martial Arts Tower and take out a broom. Then, he started sweeping the fallen leaves on the open ground below Martial Arts Tower.

It took almost an hour and he finally swept all of the fallen leaves. Then, the master of Rising Sun Palace returned to Martial Arts Tower.

Two hours later, the master of Rising Sun Palace finally walked out of Martial Arts Tower again.

But then, he couldn’t contain the joy in him.

“Superior, he is truly superior!”

“Merely a simple pointer and I suddenly see the light. My doubts have been instantly resolved.”

“In Rising Sun Palace, there is such an unbelievable superior? No wonder he could bring up an outstanding disciple like Chen Hu.”

Chapter 1569: Follow One’s Mind And Nature, Mind Of The Universe!

The Rising Sun Palace Master was extremely emotional.

Back then, everyone in the Rising Sun Palace had thought that Chen Hu’s Master was only a normal person. For him to bring Chen Hu to his current level, it was all because Chen Hu was an outstanding person.

However, at that very moment, no one dared to think that way.

At the present day, the Rising Sun Master had instructed the experts in the Rising Sun Palace to not spread news of the ‘supreme person’ outside.

Time continued to pass by. Jian Wushuang continued to stay at the Martial Arts Tower in the Rising Sun Palace and just like before, he was unknown to the public.

Apart from some of the higher-ups in the Rising Sun Palace, those normal disciples still did not know about him. As for the Divine Light Dynasty, there was nothing about him either.

It wasn’t until forty years later that the monarch of the Divine Light Dynasty came down personally to visit him.

The monarch had come across a bottleneck in his martial arts and he was unable to overcome it for a long time. After that, he had managed to get news from unknown sources and he knew of the existence of the supreme person in the Rising Sun Palace. Hence, he held some hope and came to pay a visit. Since the monarch came down personally, the Rising Sun Palace dared not give him the cold shoulder and they brought him to the Martial Arts Tower to see Jian Wushuang.

However, when the monarch raised his problem, Jian Wushuang threw a broom to him and got him to sweep the Martial Arts Tower and the dead leaves at the foot of the tower before coming back to ask him questions. Moreover, the monarch had to do it himself.

At once, this caused many experts behind the monarch to be extremely surprised and furious.

Although the monarch of the Divine Light Dynasty himself was a bit dissatisfied, he still acted in accordance to Jian Wushuang’s instructions as it was his final hope.

The great monarch of a dynasty was actually cleaning up the fallen leaves in front of everyone. If such news were to get out, it would definitely become a joke.

However, the monarch did not get angry in the slightest. In addition, after the work was done, he was extremely delighted. This was because Jian Wushuang had solved his problem accurately and his abilities even went up to the next level.

The monarch of the Divine Light Dynasty also understood that the white-haired old man in front of him was indeed a supreme person and he immediately said that he wanted Jian Wushuang to be his Master! With that, Jian Wushuang would have a position that was only inferior to his own.

However, he was rejected by Jian Wushuang in the end.

The monarch had no choice but to leave.

The news then started to spread and the whole Divine Light Dynasty as well as even a few dynasties nearby were in an uproar. With that, a large number of cultivators would come to the Rising Sun Palace to pay a visit every day as they wanted to meet Jian Wushuang.

Thus, Jian Wushuang's peaceful life had completely gone.

He knew that he could no longer stay in the Rising Sun Palace and he left that very day.

When he left, he only requested for someone to pass Chen Hu, who had secluded himself in training, a message.

It was fortunate that Chen Hu had secluded himself in training. If not, he would definitely follow Jian Wushuang immediately.

As for the experts in the Rising Sun Palace, although most of them were unwilling to let Jian Wushuang leave, they had no choice.

"From today on, I must rely on myself to travel around all the lands in this world."

Jian Wushuang had a smile on his face. He was wearing a simple black robe and holding a wooden stick in his hand. Moreover, he was also barefooted. With that, he started to travel alone in the Qing Tian Mystery Land.

On the streets, Jian Wushuang was walking forward step by step.

"Jia! Jia!"

Sounds of hooves clapping on the ground could be heard from behind. Although Jian Wushuang wanted to give way, a gust of wind passed by him from his side and caused him to fall to the ground. His arms and thighs started to bleed as a result of him falling down and his shirt was torn open as well. It was only after a long time that he stood up, trembling.

If he were to come across such a situation back then, he might be extremely furious. However, at that very moment, his mind was extremely calm and he did not feel anything.

After that, he continued to walk forward.

With the body of an ordinary old man, Jian Wushuang traveled around the world barefoot.

During his journey, not only was he bumped into by people many times, he also fell down from the mountains and rolled down from both mountains and rivers.

Moreover, he was also robbed by bandits and caught by slave traders before.

He had been a beggar, servant, prisoner and slave.

Furthermore, he had used his current abilities to face everything that came his way.

However, no matter what he encountered, his life was not in danger. It was not just because of the Green Feather Pavilion expert protecting him secretly. Although Jian Wushuang had white hair, in actual fact, his life force was so strong that it was shocking. Throughout the years, he had experienced many hardships. However, no matter what happened, he did not die.

During this process, the years passed continuously.

Jian Wushuang had stopped being concerned about the time a long time ago.

He was even unconcerned about the Inverse Cultivation Test for the Third Heaven that he was currently experiencing. Not only that, he had also completely forgotten about his brilliance and impressiveness in the past.

At that very moment, he was just a normal person.

He had completely integrated with his identity as a normal person. Hence, he would deal with anything that came his way with a normal person's eyes and abilities.

As for Elder Ming Ba, who kept himself hidden all the while, at the very start, he had sneered at whatever happened to Jian Wushuang in the Qing Tian Mystery Land with contempt and revealed a compassionate expression as he then felt that Jian Wushuang was very pitiable.

However, as time passed by, he became numb as well.

"Seems like this Jian Wushuang, who was once an exceptional genius, has completely integrated into life as a normal person. I wonder how long he will remain in this state. Could it be that he will remain like this forever?" Ming Ba frowned.

He did not care whether Jian Wushuang was going to continue on in his current state.

The key thing was that he had to protect Jian Wushuang and he could not allow him to die for real. If Jian Wushuang were to remain in his current state and stay in the Qing Tian Mystery Land for tens of thousands of years or even hundreds of years, didn't that mean that he had to stay that long as well?

Although Ming Ba was very unwilling, he had no choice.

In a flash, Jian Wushuang had come to the Sky Blue mystery land for a total of five thousand years.

Deep inside a big mountain. Jian Wushuang's hair was messy, his clothes were tattered and his body was thin and weak like a skeleton's.

At that very moment, he was looking down. There was a village. It was a village that had been massacred until blood flowed like a river, just like the Chen family village.

After seeing such a scene, Jian Wushuang shook his head lightly.

"There is a cycle of cause and effect. Everything has its own destiny and even cultivators with strong abilities are unable to change it. This is the same for a normal person."

“Relative to the Qing Tian Mystery Land, I am merely a passing traveler. Just like my name, Wu Chen, which I used, I will not leave behind any dust or any mark. I will not stir up any trouble or stain myself with dust!”

“Everything will go according to my mind, my nature and, finally, my destiny...”

As Jian Wushuang murmured, his mind was filled with thoughts and feelings.

His mind had changed and risen to a new level.

“By following my mind and nature, I will achieve the Mind of the Universe!”

“So, it’s like this?”

Jian Wushuang laughed.

He had lost all his abilities and every aspect of him had lost its worth. The only thing that remained was his mind.

Ever since he had achieved the first level of the mind, after so many years, he had also finally achieved the second level of the mind, Mind of the Universe.

And at that very moment...

“Eh?” Jian Wushuang’s expression changed abruptly. He could feel that small, sudden extra movement within his body.

“The Inverse Cultivation Test has reached its final stage?”

Jian Wushuang was still wearing a smile and he seemed to be unconcerned. He then went to the peak of a mountain, sat down with his legs crossed and closed his eyes immediately.

...

Chapter 1570: Turn Into A Stone Block For Twenty-One Thousand Years!

It was windy at the peak of the mountain and it was quite chilly. The breeze blew against Jian Wushuang’s frail and hoary body and it was piercingly cold.

Jian Wushuang didn’t move but sat there like an old monk in deep meditation.

The time flew past.

Days, months, and years.

Constant exposure to the wind and sun caused a gradual change to Jian Wushuang’s body. In the end, he turned into a stone block.

Sometimes, there were birds that came to rest on the stone block. Sometimes, there were humans that reached the peak of the mountain. But no one worried about the stone block.

From what they saw, the stone block looked weird in shape but not much different from any other stone blocks.

During the years when Jian Wushuang became a stone block, Elder Ming Ba, the Real God from Green Feather Pavilion watched him in silence in the void.

“What is this Jian Wushuang trying to do?”

Ming Ba was confused.

Ever since Jian Wushuang had come to Qing Tian Mystery Land, he had been following Jian Wushuang. He watched Jian Wushuang’s experience with his own eyes in the mystery land.

At the beginning, he had thought that Jian Wushuang already blended into life as a commoner and he reckoned that he would stay in there for the rest of his life as a commoner.

However, he became a stone block and his aura had yet to disperse.

Ming Ba couldn’t understand at all.

But he didn’t know that Jian Wushuang was at the final stage of the third inverse cultivation test. Also the most crucial step: Change, Reborn!

At that very moment, Jian Wushuang finally understood that what he had experienced during the third inverse cultivation test was the life test!

Test of fate!

From the peak to the pit!

From a top genius in everyone’s eyes to a disabled person that had no soul power at all.

To a person that everyone respected and in awe to a poor man that no one pitied.

He was bullied and tortured.

Everything was in the test of fate.

The test was testing his mind.

The transformation at heart allowed one to detach from worldly views, become open-minded and accept everything. Then, one could see through the fog before his eyes and return to the peak.

Otherwise... they would be doomed forever!

Just like Real God Wu Bei, when he was going through the test, he once went mad. If it wasn’t because he had received a warm welcome at his last stage and barely maintained an open heart, he wouldn’t be able to go through his third inverse cultivation test. Even if he passed through it, he would be drastically different in disposition.

But Jian Wushuang was different.

From the change of mind during the three thousand years in Lineage of Star, to when he had first got to Qing Tian Mystery Land and saw Chen Village being massacred and turned into an ocean of blood. He nearly went mad too.

He might as well have stayed in Rising Sun Palace for a dozen years. He had lived his life of sweeping floor calmly for a dozen years and his heart was finally at peace.

It was truly peaceful, like an old well with no ripples.

Then, he turned into Wu Chen (no dust) and blended into a commoner's life. He was open-hearted with everything.

Do what one finds satisfactory, do what one pleases. Everything went according to fate.

After thousands of years, even though he looked pathetic in many's eyes, Jian Wushuang was calm and unaffected.

Maintaining his attitude, he turned into a stone block and reached the last step.

He used a total of thirteen thousand years in the last step.

He turned into a stone block on the peak of the mountain and towered there for thirteen-thousand years.

Finally, he woke up.

"Jian Wushuang."

King of Venomous Worms' voice suddenly was heard in Jian Wushuang's head, "Three-thousand years in Lineage of Star, five-thousand years of walking in Qing Tian Mystery Land and thirteen-thousand years as a stone block. In total, it was twenty-one thousand years!"

"This twenty-one thousand years, every year, every day, every hour, even every breath is a test but you didn't disappoint me."

"Congratulations!"

"From today onwards, you... Already possess the qualifications to stand at the top of Eternal Chaotic World!"

King of Venomous Worms said and his voice was obviously boiling with excitement.

Inverse Cultivation, competing with the universe.

Under the pressure of heaven and earth, resulting in peak.

The third inverse cultivation test, one step was more difficult than the other. Every step was a step through the gate of hell. Over the years, one hundred percent of inverse cultivators that had appeared before had died before the third inverse cultivation test. Previously, when King of Venomous Worms recognizes Jian Wushuang as an owner, he was also worried that Jian Wushuang would die during an inverse cultivation test.

But then... luck had turned in his favor or maybe it should be described as a trapped dragon soaring into the sky!

Jian Wushuang passed through all three inverse cultivation tests.

From that day onward, his journey of inverse cultivation would have no more tests.

He already possessed the qualification to enter the peak experts rank.

Hearing what King of Venomous Worms had said, Jian Wushuang was delighted but there wasn't a surge of emotion.

Slowly, he opened his eyes. The moment he opened his eyes, the stone block that he had become slowly collapsed.

A large amount of stone started shattering and revealed Jian Wushuang's scrawny and hoary body. However, the hoary body was undergoing a drastic change.

Transformation!

After passing the inverse cultivation test, the transformation from a Universe God in the Second Heaven to Universe God in the Third Heaven.

The transformation then was different from the previous two times. There wasn't any divine light that descended, nor any force or movement.

Everything seemed rather calm.

In the void, Elder Ming Ba in Green Feather Pavilion continued to float there. He had been there for thirteen thousand years and he was already impatient long ago.

"I don't know how long I need to wait for. This Jian Wushuang might as well die, but of all conditions, he was at the brink of death and I have to keep him company," Ming Ba was shaking his head as he sighs. But, his face suddenly stiffened as he noticed the transformation of the stone block at the mountain below.

"Mm, this Jian Wushuang..."

Ming Ba saw Jian Wushuang's stone block broke down and revealed his hoary body. Then his hoary body, like a piece of dead wood, suddenly recovered its vigor and became strong.

Jian Wushuang's skin, which was dry and faintly tainted with yellow, gradually grew rosy. His face slowly became young again.

In an instant, Jian Wushuang who was originally grey-haired, like a man of old age, returned to his appearance of a young man who was once high and mighty that everyone respected.

"Divine power, a fluctuation of divine power?"

Ming Ba stared and he could feel that not only had Jian Wushuang resumed his original appearance, but his body was also giving out a fluctuation of divine power.

The fluctuation of divine power was faint but it pressured him.

“This Jian Wushuang, could it be... he has recovered?” Ming Ba was shocked at the thought.

Just then, on the peak of the mountain, Jian Wushuang, who had returned to his original appearance, his divine body had already completed the transformation. That very moment, he suddenly lifted his head and reined all the lights back in. His eyes, which were deep like vast stars, were looking at Ming Ba directly.

That instant, Ming Ba quivered in fear and his face instantly turned pale.