

Swordsman 1611

Chapter 1611: Betting On A Match!

Real God Tian Ming's voice could be heard from the Fighting Space and many Real Gods looked at Jian Wushuang at once.

"Seems like this Real God Tian Ming still remembers the training time of mine in the Fairy Palace," Jian Wushuang laughed and he leaped onto the Fighting Space.

Real God Tian Ming was sneering at Jian Wushuang. He had originally thought that Jian Wushuang would not dare to fight with him. At that very moment, he merely spoke so that he would make Jian Wushuang lose face. However, he did not expect Jian Wushuang to actually come to the Fighting Space.

"This little kid has actually come in," Real God Tian Ming's smile froze at once and he became elated after that, "Jian Wushuang, are we still going to bet on the training time in the Fairy Palace?"

"How many years do you wish to bet on?" Jian Wushuang walked over slowly and he appeared in front of Real God Tian Ming in the blink of an eye.

"Last time, when you had only just come to the Thunderbolt Island, you still had a lot of training time in the Fairy Palace. Hence, I wanted to bet fifty years' time with you. However, you have stayed in the Thunderbolt Island for quite some time now and you have definitely used up a considerable amount of training time in the Fairy Palace. Thus, we shall not bet fifty years this time around. How about just twenty years?" Real God Tian Ming said.

In actual fact, he really wanted to bet fifty years with Jian Wushuang.

However, he was worried that Jian Wushuang would be like the previous time when he was 'stunned.' As such, he said twenty years instead.

"Twenty years? No problem." Jian Wushuang nodded his head straight away.

"Haha, great!" Real God Tian Ming laughed loudly.

The Blood Mountain Sword had already appeared in Jian Wushuang's hands and sword essence rose from his body.

"When Real God Tian Ming bet a match with me one-thousand-five-hundred years ago, I had no confidence at all and I could only decline. But now... my abilities have already reached the maximum that I could attain as a Universe God of the Third Heaven. Thus, as of the current moment, I am not afraid of Real God Tian Ming in the slightest bit."

"The most important thing now is that I'm still lacking an opportunity to make a breakthrough. Since someone wants to bet on a match with me, how can I reject him?"

Jian Wushuang laughed apathetically and his eyes were overflowing with coldness.

The whole Fighting Space became completely dead silent.

Outside the Fighting Space, many experts were observing the match closely.

All of a sudden... Swish!

Jian Wushuang moved right away.

A total of one hundred shadows burst forth at once. Every shadow was as fast as a ghost and they were shuttling back and forth in the space.

In a split second, the whole Fighting Space was filled with shadows that were moving around crazily.

"This is..."

"What a strange martial art motion. Its speed is extremely fast!"

"In order to execute such a kind of martial art motion, it would minimally require one's comprehension of the Spacetime Doctrine to be able to clear the third level of the Doctrine Palace."

The Real Gods who were observing the match from outside the Fighting Space were surprised.

As they were all quite experienced, they were all certain as to what an impressive level of comprehension of the Spacetime Doctrine Jian Wushuang must be at in order for his shadows to have such a speed.

When Real God Tian Ming saw so many shadows which could cover the sky, he laughed coldly.

"This is nothing."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Real God Tian Ming held the silver long rod in his hands tightly and swung it in front of him fiercely.

Rumble~~~ Rays of silver light appeared.

Initially, there was only one long rod. However, at that very moment, thousands upon thousands of rays of silver, glittering light that were formed by the silver long rod had appeared abruptly and they covered the whole space completely. They then headed toward Jian Wushuang's shadows and covered them, causing every shadow to be pierced and dissipate straight after. In the end, only Jian Wushuang's real body alone was left.

However, Jian Wushuang simply took a few simple strides and he easily avoided the rays of silver, glittering light that were heading toward him just like fish which were escaping hurriedly. His body then appeared in front of Real God Tian Ming.

The Blood Mountain Sword was swung out instantly.

The stroke contained a Real God's Divine Power that Jian Wushuang could unleash at that very moment as well as Reincarnation Power.

Real God Tian Ming also held his rod with both his hands and he swung it abruptly.

Bam!

Jian Wushuang and Real God Tian Ming's body were forced to retreat by quite a number of steps due to the impact.

"Reincarnation Doctrine?" Real God Tian Ming frowned and glanced at Jian Wushuang.

"Haha. Time to try this move," Jian Wushuang laughed apathetically. With a swing of his big hands, mighty Reincarnation Power appeared and changed into a grey air current. The grey air current was then combined and changed into a big grey world.

Straight away after that, the grey world headed toward Real God Tian Ming.

"That's... Reincarnation World?"

"What a guy. This is only something an expert can execute when his comprehension of the Reincarnation Doctrine is able to clear the third level of the Doctrine Palace!"

"This Jian Wushuang is merely a Universe God. However, his comprehension of the Spacetime Doctrine and Reincarnation Doctrine has achieved the standards to clear the third level of the Doctrine Palace?"

"Impressive!"

The experts who were observing the match from outside the Fighting Space could not help but be shocked.

When Real God Tian Ming saw such a scene, his eyes shrank.

"Power of All Creation!"

"Break!"

As Real God Tian Ming shouted, within the Fighting Space, buzz~~~ Green mist which could cover the sky burst forth. At the same time, vegetation appeared in the sky out of thin air with many tall and strong trees rising upward. In particular, the most humongous tree was at least over ten-thousand feet tall.

At that very moment, the whole Fighting Space became full of life and blocked off the grey world completely.

"This is... Life Doctrine?" Jian Wushuang's eyes turned grave.

The vast Heaven Way was split into the Supreme Four Doctrines and the Nine Heaven God Doctrines.

Within the Supreme Four Doctrines, apart from the Reincarnation Doctrine, Spacetime Doctrine and Extermination Doctrine, the last remaining doctrine was the Life Doctrine.

For the Life Doctrine, life would grow and multiply endlessly.

At that very moment, the move that Real God Tian Ming had unleashed was one of the techniques of the Life Doctrine known as Power of All Creation.

"Jian Wushuang, I admit that your abilities are stronger than what I have expected. However, the end result will still be the same," Real God Tian Ming was surrounded by endless vegetation and he had a huge amount of aura. With a swing of the silver long rod in his hands, rumble~~~ An enormous amount

of vegetation around him stretched outward crazily and headed toward Jian Wushuang like spiritual snakes.

Jian Wushuang's body was shrouded in sword essence. The sword essence then changed into numerous rays of sword lights in a split second and headed toward the 'spiritual snakes' which were charging toward him.

The spiritual snakes were torn apart by the rays of sword light into pieces. However, many spiritual snakes continued to attack and it was endless as it seemed that they were growing and multiplying endlessly.

"It's useless."

"This is the Life Realm that Real God Tian Ming's Power of All Creation created. The vegetation within the realm will grow and multiply endlessly. Even if they are cut off, they will grow again. Unless one is able to use brute force to destroy the whole Life Realm, Real God Tian Ming will be invincible!"

"Real God Tian Ming's comprehension of the Life Doctrine is too high and it is probably very close to being able to clear the fourth level of the Doctrine Palace. Among the twenty-seven picture scrolls of the Life Fairy Palace, he has most probably comprehended the eleventh picture scroll completely already."

Chapter 1612: Defeat

The Real Gods who were watching the battle from outside of Fighting Space were exclaiming in surprise. They also knew how impressive Real God Tian Ming's technique was.

As long as the life realm existed, he would secure an invincible position.

Vroom!

A fierce sword light swept and directly tore the soul snakes that swarmed over him into pieces but at the next moment, there were more soul snakes that came straight ahead again.

"Humph!"

Jian Wushuang harrumphed coldly and there were crimson flames soaring up surrounding him. Suddenly, it formed a vast sea of fire.

And he was the emperor in the sea of fire.

The life realm was engulfed among the sea of fire but it didn't weaken it at all.

"This is never-ending," Jian Wushuang creased his eyebrows, "It seems that I have to break his realm entirely."

Then, Jian Wushuang held Blood Mountain Sword with both his hands and raised them up.

The moment he raised the sword, there were sword shadows that crystallized one after another in the Fighting Space.

The sword shadows were extremely huge. They were formed by a combination of Jian Wushuang's sword intention and his Power of Heaven Way. Along with Jian Wushuang's tremendous enhancement in comprehension towards Heaven Way, the size of the sword shadows grew a lot bigger and the power became a lot stronger.

At that very moment, there were sixteen sword shadows that appeared in the Fighting Space simultaneously.

One should know that when Jian Wushuang first came to Thunderbolt Island, even if he gave his all, not only could he crystallize just ten sword shadows, but their size and power also wasn't that huge.

The sixteen sword shadows floated in the air. Every single one of the sword shadows possessed the power to destroy heaven and earth. It was sufficient for an ordinary Eternal Real God to deal with it solemnly. However, the next moment, the sixteen sword shadows superposed at a terrifying speed.

Jian Wushuang performed the power superposition skill.

Hong!

A brand new sword shadow appeared in the universe.

The size of the sword shadow was a few times bigger than the sixteen sword shadows and the power... when the ten sword shadows had superposed previously, the power had increased by thirty times. But then, when the sixteen sword shadows superposed, the power had increased by forty eight times impressively.

Rumble. The moment the sword shadow appeared, the terrifying pressured pressed over wantonly.

In the Fighting Space, Real God Tian Ming, who was at the core of life realm, his pupils contracted at the sight of the sword shadow.

Outside the Fighting Space, the Real Gods who were watching the battle revealed a shocked expression

"This power, is it a rank two Real God strongest unique skill?"

"The level of unique skill is undetermined but, in terms of power, it has already reached rank two strongest!"

"My goodness, a Universe God has created a rank two Real God strongest unique skill?"

The Real Gods who were watching the battle were dumbfounded.

Plus, almost all of them were Eternal Real Gods. Even among them, there were very few who had created rank-two Real God strongest unique skills.

After all, rank two Real God strongest unique skill was normally created by the Eternal Real Gods on top.

But then...

They didn't know that the unique skill that Jian Wushuang had yet to reach the level in the actual face. It was power superposition skill that had enabled him to perform Myriad Waves and enhanced the power to be compared favorably with a rank-two Real God strongest unique skill.

“Be gone!”

Jian Wushuang’s voice was cold and the sword shadow that gave out terrifying pressure charged towards the life realm where Real God Tian Ming was.

There was a harsh gale and Real God Tian Ming’s teeth were shivering.

“Bastard. Don’t expect to defeat me!”

Hong!

The entire Fighting Space shook vigorously and Real God Tian Ming in the life realm saw the flowers and plants that filled the sky suddenly grew luxuriantly and gathered at a terrifying speed. In the end, it gathered into a strong hand of life.

The hand contained boundless vigor and under the manipulation of Real God Tian Ming, it clawed the sword shadow that was slashing at lightning speed.

At the same time, Real God Tian Ming wielded a silver club in his hand. Under a flash of silver light, a huge club that seemed to extend from the ancient times suddenly shook heaven and earth and swung out.

Very soon, both parties collided.

The hand of life immediately caught the sword shadow that Jian Wushuang had thrown but it didn’t withstand it for long. Then, there was a cracking noise. The hand cracked from the middle and in a short instance, the hand that gathered the power of life realm shattered.

Then, the sword shadow continued to clash against the huge club that Real God Tian Ming wielded.

There was a loud bang as though there were two worlds that clashed against each other ferociously.

The huge club instantly collapsed along with the life realm, along with Real God Tian Ming’s body. They were pressed down by the sword shadow.

Vroom!!!

Everything in the Fighting Space suddenly quieted down.

Jian Wushuang was still standing there without damage and he slowly put Blood Mountain Sword into its scabbard.

Before him, Real God Tian Ming stood there and his aura didn’t weaken, but his face grew grave.

“Real God Tian Ming, you lost!” Jian Wushuang’s voice was calm.

Real God Tian Ming heard what he said and his body quivered.

Lost, he had really lost.

Jian Wushuang pressed him down with just one stroke. The reason why he was standing there without damage was due to the Fighting Space.

However, Real God Tian Ming found it hard to accept the result.

He couldn't imagine that in merely one thousand and five hundred years, Jian Wushuang's power had increased to such a level.

"Similarly, on Thunderbolt Island, I also went to Fairy Palace for comprehension. My improvement in the past one thousand and five hundred years wasn't small either. However, his improvement is obviously much greater than mine," Real God Tian Ming glared at Jian Wushuang.

Sometimes, between people, there was really no comparison required.

Real God Tian Ming thought he was a top genius. He was a Void Real God who reached the threshold of Chaotic Real God in comprehension of Life Doctrine, which was outstanding.

However, Jian Wushuang was obviously more impressive than he was.

"I agreed to bet and I accept loss. Twenty years of cultivation time in Fairy Palace, here you go!" Real God Tian Ming said.

"Thank you," Jian Wushuang smiled faintly.

Real God Tian Ming didn't speak again but turned to walk out of the Fighting Space.

He had yet to leave the Fighting Space entirely but he had noticed that there was a figure that had plunged into the Fighting Space from the corner of the battlefield.

"This is... Monster King?" Real God Tian Ming was stunned and he stopped his steps instantly.

The person was in a black robe and his face was cold. The most eye-catching part was his right cheek. It was covered in a black, secretive pattern, which was ferocious-looking.

He came before Real God Tian Ming and glanced at him, "Top genius in Four Symbol Mansion lost to a Universe God. Tian Ming, you're useless!"

Chapter 1613: The Monster King

The person who had come sneered at Real God Tian Ming impolitely.

Although Real God Tian Ming was dissatisfied, he did not dare to talk back to him. Instead, he continued to head outside the Fighting Space.

After Real God Tian Ming left, only Jian Wushuang and the black-robed gloomy man remained in the Fighting Space.

"You are?" Jian Wushuang looked toward the person in front of him with doubt.

"Monster King of the Soaring Heaven King Palace!" the black-robed gloomy man said.

"Monster King?" Jian Wushuang became shocked at once.

Since he had stayed in the Thunderbolt Island for many years, he naturally knew about some experts in the Thunderbolt Island.

Hence, he had heard of the Monster King before.

The Monster King was an exceptional genius of the Soaring Heaven King Palace. At the same time, he was also recognized as the number one Void Real God in the Thunderbolt Island as well as the whole Eternal Chaotic World.

It was rumored that although he was only a Void Real God, his comprehension of the Heaven Way was at a higher level than a normal Chaotic Real God. Thus, he was definitely an exceptional genius.

Although Real God Tian Ming was someone who was extremely impressive among the Void Real Gods, he was still incomparable to the Monster King.

That was the reason Real God Tian Ming did not talk back even though the Monster King sneered at him.

“Jian Wushuang, are you interested in having a duel with me?” the Monster King stared at him, “As for the stakes of the duel, we shall bet what you have bet with Real God Tian Ming. How about it?”

“No problem,” Jian Wushuang nodded his head with a laugh, “Since twenty years’ time of training in the Fairy Palace was won from the duel, it can be considered worth it if it is used to fight with the number one Void Real God.”

“Oh?” the Monster King raised the corners of his mouth. He had not expected Jian Wushuang to agree so easily.

“Since that’s the case, let’s fight. I will let you have the first move. Please show me your full power,” the Monster King said.

Jian Wushuang did not stand on ceremony. A great amount of Reincarnation Power appeared immediately, changed into a huge grey world and headed toward the Monster King. Moreover, close to a hundred shadows appeared from Jian Wushuang’s body instantly and every shadow shuttled back and forth in the void like a ghost.

The Monster King stood at his position and allowed the grey world to attack him. However, when the grey world was about to cover him completely –

Rustle~~~

All of a sudden, a thunderbolt which could cover the whole sky started to spread all around. These purple thunderbolts contained extremely violent power and they smashed the grey world into pieces instantly. After that, they continued to spread and the whole Fighting Space turned into a purple thunderbolt pond in the blink of an eye.

As Jian Wushuang’s shadows were also within the purple thunderbolt pond, they were affected by the purple thunderbolt’s power and many of them dissipated. Even Jian Wushuang’s real body, which was on the move, was flooded with the purple thunderbolt and it experienced the baptism of the thunderbolt’s power, which caused him to feel pain.

“What frightening power the thunderbolt has! The Monster King has probably comprehended the Sacred Thunder Doctrine of the Nine Heaven God Doctrine. Moreover, his level of comprehension is very high and it definitely possesses the power to clear the fourth level of the Doctrine Palace,” Jian Wushuang was amazed.

At that very moment, Jian Wushuang realized abruptly that a dagger had appeared on the Monster King's hands at some point in time.

That was a pitch-black dagger that was as black as Chinese ink. Although it looked normal, it was actually emitting a gloomy, cold lustre.

"Jian Wushuang, your martial art motion is indeed not too bad. However, it's a pity that your level of comprehension of the Spacetime Doctrine is too low."

The Monster King laughed nonchalantly. All of a sudden, his body changed and he disappeared in front of Jian Wushuang.

"Where is he?" Jian Wushuang released his Soul Power straight away. However, all of a sudden, his whole body was filled with fear as he realized that the Monster King had already appeared behind him. Moreover, the gloomy and cold dagger had already headed toward his body.

"This speed!" Jian Wushuang's whole face was filled with disbelief.

It was too fast!

The Monster King's speed was too fast.

To be more exact, his level of comprehension of the Spacetime Doctrine was really high.

If Jian Wushuang's guess was not wrong, the Monster King's comprehension of the Spacetime Doctrine was at a higher level than his comprehension of the Sacred Thunder Doctrine.

For the Sacred Thunder Doctrine, the Monster King could at most clear the fourth level of the Doctrine Palace.

However, for the Spacetime Doctrine, he was probably already very close to the fifth level of the Doctrine Palace.

With such frightening speed, Jian Wushuang could absolutely not block the attack in time. Hence, the dagger stabbed Jian Wushuang without any obstruction.

Buzz!

Waves were created on the void.

Jian Wushuang stood at his position like before. However, the match had already ended.

"Jian Wushuang... an Inverse Cultivator. Even people from the outside world say that you are the number one genius of the Eternal Chaotic World. However, looking at it now, you are nothing more than this," the Monster King sneered, "With your abilities, you can only defeat trash at the level of Real God Tian Ming at best. If you wish to compete with me, you are still very far away!"

After hearing what was said, Jian Wushuang's eyes squinted and he was unaffected. He then said: "I had no intention of challenging you from the beginning. Since I have lost now, I just need to find an opportunity in the future to beat you."

After laughing, Jian Wushuang was not too concerned about the duel and he headed outside the Fighting Space straight away.

As for the Monster King, as he stared at Jian Wushuang's back, his expression turned grave, "As an exceptional genius, he is neither conceited nor rash, and he did not care about my taunting in the slightest bit. Moreover, his speed of growth is indeed frightening. He actually managed to defeat Real God Tian Ming after being in the Thunderbolt Island for only one-thousand-five-hundred years. This Jian Wushuang... is a very formidable opponent. Seems like I have to report this matter upwards to allow them to have a new assessment of Jian Wushuang so that they will get rid of such a hazard as soon as possible!"

The Monster King's eyes were filled with some murderous intent. However, he managed to conceal his murderous intent so well that that no one realized it.

After that, the Monster King also left the Fighting Space as if nothing had happened.

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After fighting with the Monster King, Jian Wushuang left the Fighting Space and he was moving around randomly in the Thunderbolt Island.

"The Monster King is indeed powerful," Jian Wushuang gasped in admiration.

Discounting his Divine Power and Unique Skills, looking at his comprehension of the Power of Heaven Way alone, although a Void Real God like him was comprehending two Heaven Ways at the same time, both of them were actually at the level that was enough to clear the fourth level of the Doctrine Palace.

In particular, his Spacetime Doctrine was extremely close to the fifth level.

He was indeed a monster. No wonder he was recognized as the number one among the Void Real Gods.

"Jian Wushuang, you are actually more impressive than the Monster King. After all, you are only a Universe God. A Universe God's affinity toward the Power of Heaven Way cannot be compared to a Real God at all. Moreover, a Universe God also has its own limits. However, once you make a breakthrough to a Real God, your comprehension of the Power of Heaven Way will no longer be restricted. After you have made a breakthrough to a Real God, your level of comprehension of the Power of Heaven Way will definitely be greater than that of the Monster King," the King of Venomous Worms' voice echoed in Jian Wushuang's mind.

"That is absolutely right. However, the fact is, I'm still incomparable to him now," Jian Wushuang shook his head and laughed, "I wonder when I can make a breakthrough to become a Real God."

"Jian Wushuang, since you have already attained the maximum achievement in each and every area, you are unable to improve any further. Hence, it will be useless for you to stay in the Thunderbolt Island. So, what plans do you have from now on?" the King of Venomous Worms questioned.

Chapter 1614: Ancient God Sanctuary

"I've never thought about it," Jian Wushuang shook his head and smiled.

To him then, the most important thing was to break through and become Real God. However, the only thing that he lacked to break through and become a Real God was a breakthrough opportunity.

Breakthrough opportunities came as they wished. It was uncertain and he didn't know what he needed to do next.

"As you don't have any plan, do what I said. Let's head to Ancient God Sanctuary," King of Venomous Worms said.

"Ancient God Sanctuary?" Jian Wushuang was stunned, "Where the Ancient God resides?"

"Yes," King of Venomous Worms nodded, "In Eternal Chaotic World, there are not only you human cultivators, but there are also other special tribes. You, humans, have Ten Cultivation Sanctuaries while the special tribes have four sanctuaries too. Among the four sanctuaries, Ancient God Sanctuary is one of them!"

"Ancient God Sanctuary, naturally honors Ancient Gods. As you have the bloodline of Ancient God and it is Royal Ancient God's. It is a pity that you only have the bloodline but never inherit the complete Ancient God. There are many massacre tricks and secrets skill of Ancient God that you don't know how to use, but when you arrive at Ancient God Sanctuary, you'll be able to obtain and master these techniques or secret skill. By then, you who are a Royal Ancient God will be able to give full play to corresponding power.

Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows at what King of Venomous Worms said.

It was true that he was already a five-star Royal Ancient God then but when he was fighting against other people, he only triggered the power of Ancient God to increase his attack power or he would perform the Ancient God unique skill that he had learned. Besides that, Ancient God bloodline didn't bring about much greater help to him.

It wasn't because the Ancient God bloodline wasn't strong enough, but because he had no idea on how to use the power of Ancient God.

Back in Firmament Territory in Green Fire World, he stayed with an Ancient God tribe for a while. However, the tribe was too weak. The strongest from the tribe was only a three or four-star Ancient God and they only possessed simple massacre tricks and secret skills. It could only be performed by a three-star Ancient God at most. Once one reached four-star, it was hard to put them to use.

Jian Wushuang was already a five-star Ancient God and he had already reached the limit of a five-star Ancient God. He was going to break through and become a six-star Ancient God soon. The previous massacre tricks and secret skills couldn't be put to use at all.

Just then, he naturally needed to find Ancient God massacre tricks and secret skills that were suitable for him. Then, he would be able to give full play to his Royal Ancient God bloodline.

"King of Venomous Worms, do you know where Ancient God Sanctuary is?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Of course I do. Although it is rather far from your human Ten Cultivation Sanctuaries, Sanctuary Alliance definitely has a wormhole that connects directly to the surrounding of Ancient God Sanctuary. You can ask Hall Master Yuan in Lineage of Star about it, he will tell you," King of Venomous Worms said.

"I understand," Jian Wushuang nodded faintly then he took out the token to communicate with Hall Master Yuan.

"Jian Wushuang, you want to go to Ancient God Sanctuary?" Hall Master Yuan looked surprised.

"Yes," Jian Wushuang said, "I have the bloodline of Ancient God and I am at a pretty high level. It's a pity that I have no way to give full play to my bloodline. So, I have to make a trip there personally."

"But you're only a Universe God. The Ancient God Sanctuary is where the special tribes reside. In Eternal Chaotic World, although Sanctuary Alliance is supreme, they wouldn't be able to get involved with the matter regarding the special tribes' sanctuaries. Hence, if you were to run into any danger in Ancient God Sanctuary, even Sanctuary Alliance couldn't do anything about it, Hall Master Yuan said.

"I know. But my power already reached the limit of a Universe God and there was no room for improvement anymore. I do not know how long it will take until I break through and become Real God. Hence, I can only head over there," Jian Wushuang said.

"I see," Hall Master Yuan understood, "As you have already decided, go ahead. However, the distance of Ancient God Sanctuary is quite far from our human Ten Cultivation Sanctuaries. Although Sanctuary Alliance has a wormhole that connects to the surrounding of Ancient God Sanctuary, the connection point of the wormhole is located in Sorrowful Region. If you were to depart from Thunderbolt Island, it would take at least a hundred years to get to Sorrowful Region. Plus, for the one hundred years you would only be passing by some dark void."

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang squinted his eyes as he understood the meaning behind what Hall Master Yuan had said.

He knew that his identity as an inverse cultivator had been exposed and there were many people who were keeping watch of him. Not only the enemies of Lineage of Star, but also some dark forces.

The dark forces would seize any chance to take action against him.

"Jian Wushuang, how about this? Stay for a little longer on Thunderbolt Island. Not for very long, a dozen years at most. Then, I will send a message to you and you can depart right after that," Hall Master Yuan said.

"I understand," Jian Wushuang nodded.

Then, he started waiting on Thunderbolt Island.

Of course, when he waited, he wouldn't stay idle but he went to look for some opportunities for comprehension on Thunderbolt Island. It was a pity that he couldn't increase his power even though he found opportunities.

In the blink of an eye, thirteen years flew past.

"Jian Wushuang, you can depart to Sorrowful Region now. Remember, do not take a wormhole when you leave," Hall Master Yuan exhorted.

"Alright," Jian Wushuang smiled. Although he was confused, he didn't ask.

Jian Wushuang trusted Hall Master Yuan very much.

Jian Wushuang departed from Thunderbolt Island that day and he didn't take a wormhole when he left but relied on going on foot.

Jian Wushuang had just left and the people who had been watching him immediately received the news.

Thunderbolt Island, at the peak of a lofty mountain, a grim-faced man in a black robe, Monster King, stood there. There was a chilly gleam in his eyes as a token appeared in his hand.

"Jian Wushuang has already left Thunderbolt Island..."

The message was spread at the fastest speed possible.

In the starry night in a black hole, there was a dark palace floating in the middle of a dark land.

A man in a black robe flashed and appeared in the hall. He shouted at the same time, "Jian Wushuang on the first priority must kill list already left Thunderbolt Island. He is moving towards the direction of Sorrowful Region."

"Sorrowful Region? What is Jian Wushuang going to do there?" A hoarse voice reverberated in the hall but no one knew where the person was. "He went to Sorrowful Region alone?"

"Yes and he didn't leave by taking the wormhole," the man in the black robe replied politely.

"He didn't take the wormhole? Did he intentionally bait us?" The hoarse voice paused and then commanded, "Inform the First Blood Shadow Troop to follow him immediately. Send Protector Ye together. Let him find out if there were experts of Sanctuary Alliance at the surroundings before launching an attack. If there is, immediately retreat!"

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Chapter 1615: Nine Great King Cities

Amidst the sky of endless darkness, an airship from the outside world was moving at an amazing speed.

Jian Wushuang was within the airship, closed off from the outside world.

What he needed to do was to get into the wormhole at the Sorrowful Region. As for the other matters... he believed that Hall Master Yuan had made preparations for him already.

Tens of years later, he passed by a region known as the Heaven Moon Milky Way. The region was the only way for him to get to the Sorrowful Region.

However, at that very moment, there were a few blood-robed men gathered in the void somewhere in the Heaven Moon Milky Way.

"Target locked on. We can strike at any moment," one of the blood-robed men said softly.

"There is no need to rush," a dark old man with almond-shaped eyes in the crowd shook his head, "Give me some time."

After that, the dark old man with almond-shaped eyes closed his eyes. The remaining blood-robed men waited quietly and no one was suspicious of the dark old man in the slightest.

After some time, the dark old man opened his eyes fiercely and his eyes were filled with coldness, "Retreat immediately!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, the dark old man and the blood-robed men beside him changed into crimson light and flew in all directions. In the blink of an eye, all of them disappeared completely.

Not long after those people left, swoosh!

A black-armored, big man, who was carrying a thick, heavy and huge saber had appeared at the void. Moreover, his icy-cold eyes were scanning the surroundings.

"Hmph, this group of rascals is really fast at running!"

The big man gave a cold hum. After that, with a change of his body, he disappeared from his location.

Jian Wushuang was clueless about what had transpired at that location. He merely continued to head toward the Sorrowful Region and his trip was a smooth one with no hindrances.

After ninety years, he arrived at the Sorrowful Region. With the aid of the wormhole within the Sorrowful Region, he set off toward the Ancient God Sanctuary.

...

The Ancient God Sanctuary was one of the four Sanctuaries that were occupied by special clans.

Similarly, the Ancient God Sanctuary was a vast piece of land. However, it was still different from the human cultivators' ten Sanctuaries as the Ancient God Sanctuary was not split into different lands.

"This is the Ancient God Sanctuary?"

Jian Wushuang set foot on the ground of the Ancient God Sanctuary. His eyes were observing the surroundings so that he could feel the environment around him.

He could feel that the training environment in the Ancient God Sanctuary was not any different from the ten Cultivation Sanctuaries.

"There are two people within the detecting range of my Soul Power as of the very moment. However, I am unable to feel the aura of the Bloodline of the Ancient God from them. Could it be that they are people from other clans?" Jian Wushuang said surprisingly.

"In the Ancient God Sanctuary, even though the Ancient Gods are the Masters, there are also many other special clans present. Among the special clans, some of them have formed tribes, while some of them have survived by affiliating themselves with the Ancient Gods. Comparing numbers, there are a lot more of the special clans compared to the Ancient Gods," the King of Venomous Worms' voice echoed in Jian Wushuang's mind.

"Is that so?" Jian Wushuang understood.

"In the Ancient God Sanctuary, some of the Ancient Gods will also survive in a tribe of their own. However, there are even more Ancient Gods that are gathered in the Nine Great King Cities. The Nine Great King Cities can be said to be the nine strongest powerhouses of the Ancient God Sanctuary," the King of Venomous Worms said.

"The nine strongest powerhouses? In other words, the Ancient God Clan is not a completely unified clan?" Jian Wushuang asked with astonishment.

"That's right," the King of Venomous Worms said, "A long time ago, that is, an unknown number of years ago, during the most ancient period of time, there was an Ancient God Emperor within the Ancient God Clan and he possessed the supreme Bloodline of Emperors, as well as extremely powerful abilities. That time, the Ancient God Clan had him as their leader and it was indeed a complete clan. However, ever since the Ancient God Emperor disappeared or after he died, the Ancient God clan divided and became the Nine Great King Cities."

"The Nine Great King Cities has always been ruled by the Royal Ancient God Clan, which stood at the top of the Ancient God Clan. For example, my previous Master King Luo Zhen was an Eight-star Royal Ancient God and he definitely stood at the top of the pyramid of the Ancient God Clan. As such, he occupied a Great King City. Moreover, he also had a few Seven-star Ancient Gods and many Six-star Gods under him."

"However, after King Luo Zhen fell, his King City was naturally occupied by other Royal Ancient Gods."

"King of Venomous Worms, the Seven-star Ancient God of the Ancient God Clan is already at the level of an Almighty, right?" Jian Wushuang questioned abruptly.

"Yes, he's an Almighty. However, when compared to the human being's Sanctuary, he is just a normal Almighty who is at a level similar to that of the owner of the Sky Sword Mountain. As for Eight-star Ancient Gods, they are of the same level as the founder of the Lineage of Star," the King of Venomous Worms said.

"In other words, a Great King City of the Ancient God Sanctuary has a few normal Almighties as well as an Eight-star Ancient God who is comparable to the Star Palace Master?" Jian Wushuang questioned.

"That's right," the King of Venomous Worms nodded its head.

"Gosh. One King City is already like this. If it were Nine Great King Cities and the Ancient God Clan becomes unified and comes together, how powerful would they be?" Jian Wushuang could not help but think about it.

"At the very least, they would be more powerful than a Sanctuary of the human beings," the King of Venomous Worms said bluntly.

"That's highly possible," Jian Wushuang was speechless, "Oh right. If the Eight-star Ancient Gods within the Ancient God Clan is at the level of the Star Palace Master, then how about... Nine-star Ancient Gods? Is the Ancient God Emperor who unified the Ancient God Clan as one a Nine-star Ancient God?"

"Nine-star Ancient Gods..." the King of Venomous Worms remained silent for some time. He then said, "Nine-star Ancient Gods are of the Emperor-level in human beings' terms. However, Ancient Gods of such a level are extremely rare. From what I know, in the history of the Ancient God Clan, only two Nine-

star Ancient Gods have appeared before. One of them perished during a great battle. As for the remaining one, I am also not very sure if he is still in the Ancient God Clan.”

“As for the Ancient God Emperor, it is said that... he is a Ten-star Ancient God!”

“Ten-star?” Jian Wushuang opened his eyes wide.

Nine-star Ancient Gods were equivalent to that of Emperor-level human cultivators. As for Emperors, they were the Masters of the Sanctuaries, as well as the greatest existences of the Sanctuary Alliance.

Hence, Ten-stars must definitely be above Emperors. What kind of level was that?

“Of course, Ten-stars are merely a legend and I myself have no idea whether it was really achieved. In the whole Ancient God Clan, there are probably very few people who know about this. After all, the Ancient God Emperor’s generation was from an extremely long time ago,” the King of Venomous Worms said.

Jian Wushuang shrugged his shoulders.

“Jian Wushuang, you should first ask the two people who belong to a special clan to find out where we are now,” the King of Venomous Worms said.

“Understood,” Jian Wushuang nodded his head. After that, he headed in the direction of the two auras which were within the detecting range of his Soul Power.

In the vast sky, two shadows were flying toward the front slowly.

The two people had huge physiques and they were over two meters tall. Moreover, their skins were dark red in color and there was also a horn on their foreheads. As such, it was obvious that they were from the same clan.

Swoosh!

All of a sudden, Jian Wushuang appeared in front of the two of them.

“Eh?”

The two dark red-skinned, horned men became vigilant at once.

“No need to panic. I only wish to ask both of you for directions,” Jian Wushuang laughed indifferently.

...

Chapter 1616: Gu Jian

“Ask for directions?”

The two unicorn men with maroon skin exchanged a look and one of them immediately laughed, “It’s easy if you want to ask for directions. If you can defeat the two of us, my brother and I will tell you everything we know no matter what you ask.”

“Oh?” Jian Wushuang was shocked.

He was only asking for directions, but he had to first defeat the two of them?

“Jian Wushuang, there are many special tribes in Ancient God Land and most of the special tribes are extremely valiant. No matter what happens, they speak with their fists. The two of them are top Universe Gods too. They saw that they were on the same level as you are, so they wanted to fight a battle with you,” King of Venomous Worms explained.

“I see,” Jian Wushuang understood and he said with a smile, “If so, please go first.”

“My brother and I, you pick one,” the unicorn man who was the elder brother said.

“There’s no need for trouble. The two of you can fight against me at the same time,” Jian Wushuang smiled.

“So arrogant. Brother, as he has already said so, let us team up and teach him a lesson then.”

“Alright.”

The two unicorn men with maroon skin reached a mutual agreement and immediately moved together.

Just as they moved, hong! Hong!

The earth instantly shattered. The two of them were originally two meters tall but that instant, they increased their height to a dozen meters tall.

Just like two mountains, they pounded at Jian Wushuang straightaway.

“Interesting.”

Jian Wushuang smiled faintly and moved. He appeared before a small mountain and punched casually with one fist.

The older unicorn man was burning with rage and he clenched his fist and pounded fiercely.

Bang!

The size of two fists that weren’t proportionate collided. After he let out a groan, the unicorn man with a mountain-like body suddenly rolled out.

Jian Wushuang moved again but appeared above the head of another unicorn man. He pointed with his index finger and pressed on his head.

“Lie down.”

Hong!

The ground under the unicorn man suddenly sunk and his body was pressed down by Jian Wushuang entirely. He couldn’t move an inch.

After a short duration, the battle ended.

“The two of you, do you admit defeat?” Jian Wushuang looked at the two people before him.

The two people resumed their original look of two meters tall. The two of them looked at Jian Wushuang in astonishment.

“Your strength is that strong?” The older unicorn man exclaimed, “My brother and I are members of Fire Demon Tribe. We, Fire Demon Tribe, are good at strength and we are at the same level as you are. But when we met force with force, we were cornered by you?”

“In Ancient God Sanctuary, to be able to win against Fire Demon Tribe of the same realm, should only be Ancient God and those Ancient God with extremely pure bloodline!”

“I am really an Ancient God,” Jian Wushuang admitted, “So can you answer my questions now?”

“Of course, Mister. Go ahead and ask whatever questions you want,” the older unicorn man said.

In Ancient God Sanctuary, many tribes spoke with power.

Jian Wushuang’s power was much stronger than theirs. They naturally admitted their defeat.

“I’d like to know where in the region of Ancient God Sanctuary is this and where is the nearest city?” Jian Wushuang asked.

In a short while, Jian Wushuang got the answer that he wanted.

The two Fire Demon tribesmen left right after as well.

“Jian Wushuang, let’s go to the nearest city, Gu King City,” King of Venomous Worms said.

“Mm,”

Jian Wushuang nodded and immediately went in the direction that the two Fire Demon Tribe had given to go to the nearest Gu King City.

Gu King City, one of the nine Ancient God cities and most of the Ancient Gods in the city shared the surname Gu.

Among the Ancient God tribe, their surname was the symbol of their identity.

There were many surnames among Ancient Gods but there weren’t many royal surnames that existed among the Royal Ancient Gods.

The surname Gu was one of the surnames of Royal Ancient Gods.

Gu King City was huge and crowded with experts. There were many experts from those special tribes but there were a lot more of Ancient Gods.

In Gu King City, there were more than ten million Ancient Gods that resided there. The Ancient Gods with the surname Gu took up at least fifty percent.

Jian Wushuang came to Gu King City.

On the streets of Gu King City, Jian Wushuang could see many people shuttling to and fro. Some of the figures had a normal human appearance, some were Ancient God bodies a few meters tall, and there

were also various other tribes. By the side of the streets, he saw lofty buildings. The buildings were huge. The Ancient Gods were tall and brawny after all.

“Jian Wushuang, as you came to Ancient God tribe. Give yourself an Ancient God name. Otherwise, your name as Jian Wushuang will be strange and you might attract attention inevitably,” King of Venomous Worms reminded.

“Mm,” Jian Wushuang nodded. He thought and he had an idea, “The Ancient Gods in Gu King City mostly have the surname Gu. So, I shall use Gu as my surname. I’ll just name myself Gu Jian. Simple.”

“As long as it sounds like an Ancient God’s name, it will do,” King of Venomous Worms didn’t care.

“Oh yeah, I remember back when I met Ancient God tribes back in Firmament Territory in Green Fire World, most of them has the surname Gu as well. Their leader, King Gu Tong, was a seven-star Royal Ancient God. I wonder if they are related to Gu King City,” Jian Wushuang muttered.

“As they are Ancient Gods with the surname Gu, they are definitely related to Gu King City,” King of Venomous Worms said.

“If so, that’d be interesting. I wonder if I will run into those Ancient Gods in Gu King city that I met back then in Firmament Territory,” Jian Wushuang was looking forward to it.

“Don’t bother with that just yet. First, go and register for training examination of Ancient God Palace that happens every century,” King of Venomous Worms said.

“Training examination of Ancient God Palace? What’s that?” Jian Wushuang was confused.

“Ancient God Palace is a place specifically for cultivating Ancient God secret skills and massacre unique skills. There’s Nine Great King Cities and every city has an Ancient God Palace and they teach five-star and six-star Ancient Gods’ secret skill and unique skill in Ancient God Palace. The lowest requirement to enter Ancient God Palace is five-star Ancient God that passed three Ancient God’s test. You happen to fulfill the criteria,” King of Venomous Worms said.

“In other words, if I want to cultivate Ancient God secret skills and unique skills that are suitable for my current level, I have to enter Ancient God Palace?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Yes. Besides Ancient God Palace, there is almost no hope to get any secret skill for a five-star Ancient God or above within Ancient God Sanctuary. Just like some Ancient God tribe in Ancient God Sanctuary, they have some secret skills and unique skills for Ancient Gods internally but the levels are too low.

“Understood.”

Jian Wushuang understood and he walked into the Ancient God Palace of Gu King City.

Chapter 1617: Three Secret Skills, Four Unique Skills!

In the Ancient God Palace, at the place of registration for the examination.

“Your name?” an old married woman sitting behind a desk said.

“Gu Jian,” Jian Wushuang said.

“Which King do you wish to be under?” the old married woman continued to question him.

Jian Wushuang frowned slightly and he complained in his mind: “King of Venomous Worms, you did not tell me that such a question would be asked during registration.”

“I have not been to the Ancient God Sanctuary for so many years. How could I know the Ancient God Palace would change its rules?” the King of Venomous Worms curled his lips and said.

Jian Wushuang shrugged his shoulders and took a deep breath, “King Gu Tong.”

Jian Wushuang was unable to confirm whether King Gu Tong was a Royal Ancient God of the Gu King City. However, since he did not know of any other kings, he could only summon up his courage and try his luck.

“King Gu Tong?” the old married woman raised her head and glanced at Jian Wushuang with surprise. However, she still wrote down the name Gu Jian on a jade bamboo strip, “Take this jade bamboo strip and come back thirty years later to participate in the assessment.”

“Thank you very much,” Jian Wushuang heaved a sigh of relief. After taking the jade bamboo strip, he left immediately.

“Looks like King Gu Tong is indeed a Seven-star Ancient God of the Gu King City,” Jian Wushuang giggled.

“Perhaps so,” the King of Venomous Worms said.

“Oh right. King of Venomous Worms, you said that the Secret Skills and close-quarter combat Unique Skills that are suitable for an Ancient God like me to learn are within the Ancient God Palace. However, what kind of Secret Skills and Unique Skills are there?” Jian Wushuang questioned with curiosity.

He had only come for the sake of the Secret Skills and Unique Skills. As such, he needed to have a basic understanding of the Secret Skills and Unique Skills.

“In the Ancient God Clan, the Three Secret Skills and the Four Unique Skills are best suited for Five-star, Six-star and even Seven-star Ancient Gods!”

“The Three Secret Skills are the Thunder Attracting Skill, Star Destruction Skill and the Moon Picking Skill!”

“The Three Secret Skills are known as remarkable abilities that can shake the whole universe. Back then, as an Eight-star Ancient God, my old Master King Luo Zhen had mastered these Three Secret Skills completely. Moreover, these Three Secret Skills were one of the greatest powers that he relied on.”

“As for the Four Unique Skills, they are skills used specially for close-quarters combat. They are similar to those Unique Skills created by human beings by comprehending the Power of Heaven Way. However, the Ancient Gods are strong in terms of their bodies and the strength that they possess. As for the Power of Heaven Way, they have never really studied it. Hence, within the Ancient God Clan, there are very few people who are able to comprehend the Power of Heaven Way. Even if they were able to comprehend it, they would only be able to comprehend a general portion of it.”

“However, even without the aid of the Power of Heaven Way, with just the unreasonable Power of Bloodline within their own bodies and these Four Unique Skills, the clansmen of the Ancient Gods would not be weaker than a human being of similar realm. Moreover, they might even be slightly stronger,” the King of Venomous Worms said.

After hearing what was said, Jian Wushuang exclaimed in admiration.

The Ancient God Clan possessed powerful bodies, which were their greatest advantage.

However, their comprehension of the Power of Heaven Way was incomparable to human beings’.

In spite of that, even without comprehending the Power of Heaven Way at all, the Ancient Gods could also possess unparalleled abilities. Not only that, they could also achieve a level that could be compared to the human beings’ Almighties and even Emperor-level super experts.

“The finger-type Ancient God Unique Skill that I grasped as a result of obtaining the Memory of Inheritance previously, is it considered one of the Four Unique Skills?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“That’s right. The finger skill that you grasped is the Ancient God’s Finger of the Ancient God Clan’s Four Unique Skills. However, what you have obtained is merely the first six fingers of the Ancient God’s Finger. Under normal circumstances, a Six-star Ancient God would be able to use these six fingers. However, there are still three final fingers remaining for this finger skill and they can only be used by Seven-star Ancient Gods,” the King of Venomous Worms said.

“As expected. There are three stronger fingers,” Jian Wushuang’s eyes brightened up.

Among the Unique Skills of the Ancient God Clan, he had quite a good understanding of the Ancient God’s Finger. Moreover, the Ancient God’s Finger was indeed powerful and it even became Jian Wushuang’s strongest attack move at one point in time. However, within the Ancient God Clan, there were still three other Unique Skills and the Three Secret Skills which could be compared to the Ancient God’s Finger.

As he thought about it, Jian Wushuang started to feel excited.

“I have to pass that assessment thirty years later and enter the Ancient God Palace!” Jian Wushuang clenched both his fists tightly.

For the thirty years, Jian Wushuang had stayed within the Gu King City and trained quietly.

To Jian Wushuang of that very moment, thirty years’ time was just a split second and it would be over quickly.

In the Ancient God Palace, there were hundreds of figures standing on the drill ground.

There were males and females among the figures. However, their physiques were big in general. Jian Wushuang was within the crowd as well. Compared to others, his body was obviously a lot ‘smaller.’

“Isn’t there a lot of people?” Jian Wushuang was looking at the surrounding people.

All those people were Ancient Gods. Moreover, they were Five-star Ancient Gods who had cleared the Ancient God Test of the Third Heaven. Hence, in terms of realm, they were the same as Jian Wushuang.

Swoosh!

An indifferent man, who was above five meters tall and glowing with silver light, appeared in front of everyone.

The indifferent man was a Six-star, silver-armored Ancient God and he was equivalent to a Real God of human beings. Moreover, he was an Eternal Real God.

"The assessment this time around will consist of three stages. Those who are able to pass all three stages will be able to stay in the Ancient God Palace. As for failures, you can come back again after ten thousand years," the indifferent man's voice spread across the crowd.

All the Ancient Gods on the martial arts training ground could not help but clench their fists.

The Ancient God assessment. Although it would be held once every hundred years, if the participating Ancient Gods failed the assessment this time around, they would have to wait for another ten thousand years before being able to participate in the assessment a second time. That was the Ancient God Palace's rules.

"Jian Wushuang, let me remind you that this is the Ancient God Clan and you are participating in the Ancient God assessment. Hence, during the assessment later, you had better not use your Divine Power as well as the comprehension of the Power of Heaven Way. You have to use only Ancient God Power and techniques of Ancient Gods to pass this assessment," the King of Venomous Worms said.

"Understood," Jian Wushuang nodded his head.

"Now, let the first assessment begin," the indifferent man's voice spread throughout the area.

The expressions of all the Ancient Gods on the martial arts training ground became serious and they were also extremely nervous.

However, the indifferent man only announced the start of the first assessment, not its content. At the moment when all the Ancient Gods were feeling puzzled.

Rumble~~~

A frightening power exerted pressure on everyone.

The power contained pressure from an extremely pure Bloodline, as well as aura, and it was placed on top of everyone like a lofty mountain.

The Real Gods on the martial arts training ground were under great pressure from the weight and some of them were caught by surprise. Hence, four of them crouched down straight away.

By crouching down, they had failed the assessment.

"What powerful pressure. This pressure should be released by top Six-star Ancient Gods which are equivalent to Chaotic Real Gods of the human beings. Moreover, the Bloodline of this Ancient God is extremely pure and he should be a Gold-armored Ancient God," Jian Wushuang said.

As the people present were only Five-star Ancient Gods, they naturally had difficulty resisting the pressure released by a top Six-star Gold-armored Ancient God with his full power.

Chapter 1618: Beating The Drum 24 Times

In the martial arts battlefield, many ancient gods were overwhelmed by the great pressure, but they didn't give up.

Jian Wushuang also appeared to be struggling, but he was actually faking it.

With his strength and mind power, Jian Wushuang could easily handle it even if a six-star silver-armored Ancient God released the pressure solely toward him. To him it was like a piece of cake.

Bang!

Many competitors fell down.

Just a moment later, half of the Ancient Gods failed the game and quit.

The rest of the participants, except Jian Wushuang, were all struggling with great difficulty.

At that moment, the great pressure dissipated all of a sudden. All of the competitors felt relieved. They were so tired that they laid down and panted heavily.

Jian Wushuang was still standing and appeared red in the face.

There was only one person still standing in addition to Jian Wushuang. He was two meters tall and had eyes filled with golden light. The man was looking at Jian Wushuang curiously.

"He is the only one who is standing as I do. He seems highly strong," the young man muttered.

"The first round of the game has ended. Competitors who have passed can have a rest for half an hour, and the second round will begin." A powerful god was presiding over the game.

The people who passed the first round of tests on the battlefield immediately took time to recover.

After half an hour, the ancient gods had almost restored their power to their peaks.

At that time, the eight ancient gods carried a huge drum and slowly walked towards the battlefield.

"The drums?" Jian Wushuang was puzzled.

"This is Myriad Beasts Drum, the unique drum of the ancient gods," King of Venomous Worms said.

Except Jian Wushuang, other competitors apparently had a clear idea of what the drum was.

"I don't think I should say anything more about the second round, given that you are all familiar with Myriad Beasts drum. Every candidate goes to beat the drum one by one, and he beats as many times as possible," the God presiding over the game said.

The First Ancient God came forward.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The ancient god beat three times in the beginning, and the sound was thunderous. Then he apparently slowed down but kept going. After twelve times, the ancient god tried to knock again, but this time, when the drumsticks knocked on the drums, there was no sound.

"It is not a good performance." King of Venomous Worms commented.

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang wondered how much he could achieve.

He didn't think that the drum was easy to beat.

After that, one Ancient God after another came forward and knocked on the drum, but most of them beat only thirteen to eighteen times. The best candidate was the two-meter-tall young man, who beat twenty-one times.

The first Ancient God to beat over twenty times.

After the young man beat twenty times, the host could not help but nod at him slightly to show his appreciation.

Finally, it was Jian Wushuang's turn.

Taking a deep breath, Jian Wushuang came in front of the drum.

"Jian Wushuang, the Beast King Drum is not uncommon in the Ancient God Sanctuary. Not only the Gu King City, but also some of the ancient god tribes have the existence of their Beast King Drums, so these participants must have beat the drum many times. They know how to control the power properly, but you are different. It is the first time for you to beat the drum. So spare no efforts to beat the drum by using your Ancient God Power."

"OK," Jian Wushuang nodded.

After taking a deep breath, Jian Wushuang took the drumsticks and started to generate his Ancient God Power.

"Boom!"

The first time Jian Wushuang beat the Beast King Drum, he realized that he couldn't act as coherently as the other Ancient Gods. After only one stroke, he had to pause for a while, but the drum put out a heavy sound.

He felt a great resistance force when he was beating.

"It seems that I have to counter the great force in order to beat the drum."

"Hey!" "Hey!" "Hey!" "Hey!"

After four consecutive beats, Jian Wushuang felt that the resistance was getting stronger and stronger.

"Just do your best."

Jian Wushuang then generated his Ancient god power to the limit, followed by several sounds of the drum beating.

The drum was resounding in this martial arts field.

After a while, Jian Wushuang had beat for twenty times.

The resistance of the drum had reached an extremely high level, and Jian Wushuang had to admit that he couldn't use his power properly. "In fact, I once beat the Beast King Drum when I didn't have that much Ancient God Power and I know that I don't need to use so much Ancient God Power. At least 50% of my power is wasted." Jian Wushuang shook his head smilingly but he didn't care that much actually.

Anyway, he continued to use the rest of his power to beat the drum.

"Hey!" "Hey!" "Hey!" "Hey!"

Another four beats. When the fifth beat was made, Jian Wushuang was completely exhausted. The drumsticks tapped on the drum, but there was no sound.

Jian Wushuang's final result was twenty-four.

"Jian Wushuang, with the high purity of your blood lineage and the Ancient God Power you have, if you knew how to use your power properly and didn't waste so much power, you could have completely finished beating even thirty times." King of Venomous Worms said.

"Haha, indeed, but it doesn't matter, as long as I can pass this game." Jian Wushuang smiled.

Many Ancient Gods participating in the game, including the youth with golden eyes who had beaten the drum twenty-one times, all widened their eyes and looked at the sword with amazement.

Chapter 1619: Undying Demon Ape

"Twenty-four sounds?"

"This person actually sounded the Beast King Drum twenty-four times?"

"His Ancient God Power is so thick and rich. Moreover, his Bloodline is definitely extremely pure."

The Ancient Gods around the area were exclaiming with admiration.

It should be known that the golden-haired youth, who was the strongest among them, had only managed to sound the drum twenty-one times.

In addition, it would get even harder to sound the Beast King Drum the more times it was sounded.

"Where did this person come from? Why have I not heard of him before?" the golden-haired youth frowned.

Even the indifferent man who was hosting the assessment glanced at Jian Wushuang and smiled at him, "Not bad."

Jian Wushuang nodded his head.

In a split second, the second assessment was over.

Anyone who had managed to sound the Beast King Drum at least sixteen times would be able to enter the third assessment.

With that, the Ancient Gods in the assessment were reduced by more than half. In the end, only ten Ancient Gods remained for the third assessment.

Amidst these ten Ancient Gods, the most dazzling person was naturally Jian Wushuang, followed by the golden-haired youth.

"We shall rest for two days so that all of you can recover your Ancient God Power. The third assessment shall begin two days later," the indifferent man said.

The ten remaining Ancient Gods then started to recover their Ancient God Power immediately. After all, they had exhausted all their Ancient God Power to sound the Beast King Drum moments ago.

Under normal circumstances, the Ancient Gods would definitely be unable to recover their Ancient God Power fully in two days' time. However, the Ancient Gods present were top Five-star Ancient Gods who had cleared the Ancient God Test of the Third Heaven. Hence, they had been recognized by the Plenilune. By relying on the Plenilune inside their bodies to recover their power, they would definitely be able to achieve their peak within two days, or even less than two days.

At the same time when they were recovering their Ancient God Power, the golden-haired youth came beside Jian Wushuang.

"I am Gu Zhen and I am under King Gu Yi," the golden-haired youth introduced himself.

"Gu Jian and I am under King Gu Tong," Jian Wushuang said.

"King Gu Tong?" the golden-haired youth revealed a surprised expression, "You are a clansman of King Gu Tong?"

"That's right. Is there a problem?" Jian Wushuang said.

"No problem. It's just that I did not expect that among the clansmen of King Gu Tong, there would actually still be an outstanding clansman like you," Gu Zhen gasped with admiration.

After hearing what was said, Jian Wushuang's expression changed.

He could tell that the clansmen of King Gu Tong who he had mentioned seemed to be in a bad situation.

"It's really impressive that you are able to sound the Beast King Drum twenty-four times. Among the Five-star Ancient Gods in the whole Gu King City, there are probably very few people who can compete with you. However, sounding the Beast King Drum merely requires the richness and thickness of the Ancient God Power as well as the purity of the Bloodline; it is not really affected by our own fighting capabilities," Gu Zhen stared at Jian Wushuang.

"If nothing goes wrong, the third assessment later on should be actual combat. If there is an opportunity then, let's have a fair competition!"

Gu Zhen's eyes were filled with excitement and there was a fighting intent hidden deep inside his eyes.

It was obvious that he did not feel that he was not as outstanding as Jian Wushuang.

"Alright," Jian Wushuang nodded his head while laughing.

Two days' time passed by in a flash. Everyone had made a full recovery and they were at their peaks.

The eyes of the indifferent man who was hosting the assessment looked around the surrounding and his voice was extremely loud, "The third assessment is actual combat, and your opponent is over there..."

Under the guidance of the indifferent man, the participants saw a few Ancient Gods carrying a giant iron cage together and they were walking toward the martial arts training ground. Upon arriving at the martial arts training ground, the Ancient Gods removed the black cloth on the cage and revealed the three humongous animals within the cage.

For the three humongous animals, each of them was at least a hundred feet tall. Moreover, their entire bodies were filled with pitch-black hair and they looked like giant apes. However, they had a total of four arms and every arm was unusually thick.

"These are Undying Demon Apes," the King of Venomous Worms' voice echoed in Jian Wushuang's head, "I did not expect the Ancient God Palace of the Gu King City to actually use Undying Demon Apes as your opponents for the assessment. This is going to be interesting."

The indifferent man at the center of the martial arts training ground continued to speak: "All of you will take turns to fight against these three Undying Demon Apes. You have ten breaths' time. As long as you are able to defeat these three Undying Demon Apes within this time limit, you will pass this assessment."

"Now, the first..."

One Ancient God walked up immediately and in no time, he started to fight against the three Undying Demon Apes.

As soon as they fought, Jian Wushuang could tell that although the three Undying Demon Apes had extremely big physiques, their abilities were not strong and they were similar to top Universe Gods. However, when the three Undying Demon Apes unleashed their powers, they would at most be slightly stronger than a top Universe God of the Third Heaven of the human beings.

Moreover, the three Undying Demon Apes had never touched the Power of Heaven Way before. Hence, their close-quarters combat techniques were sloppy.

"The Undying Demon Ape is a weak clan, right? Compared to other special clans, it seems to be a lot weaker," Jian Wushuang murmured.

"Jian Wushuang, you're wrong. The Undying Demon Ape is not a weak clan. On the contrary, it is a top clan. Within the Ancient God Sanctuary, apart from the Ancient God Clan, there are the eight top clans which are considered the strongest. As for the eight top clans, the Undying Demon Ape Clan is one of them," the King of Venomous Worms said.

"Top clan? Even though they are clearly not strong?" Jian Wushuang said with surprise.

"Indeed, they are not strong. However, they possess special abilities. Just wait and see," the King of Venomous Worms laughed.

Jian Wushuang observed thoroughly. At that very moment, the Ancient God in the battlefield struck the head of an Undying Demon Ape with a very big fist of his fiercely and his unreasonable strength smashed the head of the Undying Demon Ape straight away. Under normal circumstances, when the head was smashed, the being would be completely dead. However, after some time, the head of the Undying Demon Ape regenerated.”

“This is...” Jian Wushuang opened his eyes wide, “The Undying Demon Ape. Could it be that they have the ability to not die?”

“Not die? That’s not true. Jian Wushuang, as an Inverse Cultivator, back then when you were at the stage of Eternal Realm, wasn’t the ability that you possessed immortality as well? Although the special ability of the Undying Demon Ape is slightly inferior to your immortality, it is still very close to it. Thus, if you want to kill an Undying Demon Ape, unless you use a great technique to annihilate its body completely, otherwise it will regenerate quickly,” the King of Venomous Worms said.

“I see,” Jian Wushuang exclaimed with admiration.

He finally knew why the Undying Demon Apes were known as one of the top clans. Their “undying” ability was really a bit too frightening.

With such an ability, the three Undying Demon Apes which were top Universe Gods would be fine as long as they did not come across experts that were at the level of top Void Real Gods and above. However, if a normal Void Real God were to come across the Undying Demon Apes, it would be very difficult for the Void Real God to kill them. Since the Undying Demon Apes’ ability to remain alive was so strong, they would continue to multiply and their numbers would naturally increase. As they continued to grow, they would be able to become a top clan.

“Ten breaths’ time is up!”

The indifferent man who was hosting the assessment shouted. With that, the battle stopped straight away and the Ancient God who fought first walked down with his face filled with bitterness.

Chapter 1620: Pass The Test

“Next one!”

The third round of tests continued, and each Ancient God went up one by one to fight the three Undying Demon Apes.

Although Undying Demon Apes were not so strong, they still posed a great challenge for the Ancient Gods as participants could beat them within ten breaths.

Soon more than a dozen Ancient Gods had taken the challenge but only one person had passed the test.

At that time, the youth with golden eyes appeared.

“Gu Jian, let’s have a competition and see who can beat those apes in the shortest time,” Gu Zhen also said to Jian Wushuang before he took the challenge.

“OK,” Jian Wushuang responded with a smile.

Gu Zhen was obviously stronger than other Ancient Gods who had participated in the test, not only in terms of purity of his blood but also in his fighting skills.

In just six breaths, the three Undying Demon Apes were defeated by Gu Zhen.

“Six breaths.” Gu Zhen was obviously quite satisfied with his performance.

“It is your turn, Gu Jian,” Gu Zhen walked down and looked at Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang smiled and went up.

The three Undying Demon Apes’ eyes were full of aggression and endless hate when they stared at the sword.

They were imprisoned by those from the Ancient God Clan and had suffered humiliation. They were therefore resentful to Ancient Gods from Ancient God Clan. Therefore, every time they fought against the Ancient Gods, they all tried their best to kill their enemies, but always failed.

“Jian Wushuang, you can use your Ancient God Power to defeat them,” King of Venomous Worms suggested.

“Yeah,” Jian Wushuang agreed.

“Get started!” The host announced.

In the blink of an eye, three Undying Demon Apes rushed straight toward Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang calmly generated his great Ancient God Power into his right index finger.

“Ancient God’s Fourth Finger, God Test!”

He pointed his powerful index finger to the apes.

Bang!

The surrounding space was smashed and the whole universe went dark.

In the darkness, a giant finger came into existence from the distant sky.

“It’s...” Everyone was shocked.

“Is it Ancient God Fourth Finger?” Even the prominent judge was surprised and frowned.

Generally, cultivators could only learn the unique skill of Ancient God Finger in Ancient God Palace in Nine Great King Cities. Though several Ancient God tribes also had this unique skill, they had no more than the first three finger skills. However, Jian Wushuang used the fourth one!

“Has he learned the skill from the Ancient God Palace?” the host wondered.

The giant finger that had the power to ruin the earth stretched out, and Jian Wushuang used the finger to attack Undying Demon Apes, who couldn’t resist at all.

In an instant, three Undying Demon Apes were torn apart by the terrifying power.

The power of this finger finally fell completely, the battlefield calmed down, and the Undying Demon Apes began to recover.

"OK, just with my Ancient God Power, I can't kill these three Undying Demon Apes." Jian Wushuang said.

But he didn't care.

He had successfully finished what the game had required.

As for the time spent... only a breath!

Yes, Jian Wushuang had defeated the three Undying Demon Apes only with a one breath's time.

Gu Zhen felt mixed feelings when he saw Jian Wushuang's performance.

"I thought that I was good to beat the Undying Demon Apes with six breaths, but this guy used only one breath, and he is even able to use the Ancient God Fourth Finger. How is it possible? How did he get this skill?" Gu Zhen was confused.

Soon, the third round of tests was completely over.

Among the hundreds of ancient gods participating in the test from the beginning, only four people had passed all the three rounds.

Jian Wushuang was among them.

"That is to say, I can go to the Ancient God Palace to cultivate the three secret skills and four unique skills there, right?" Jian Wushuang was excited.

"It is supposed to be like that, but...." The voice of King of Venomous Worms suddenly changed.

"What's wrong?" Jian Wushuang frowned, but the next moment he immediately felt a strong power.

Other Ancient Gods in this martial arts field had also noticed the coming figure.

He was a bald man in a long robe. The bald man showed his Ancient God Body He was five meters tall, and his body was covered with a layer of dark golden light. The most eye-catching characteristic was the bald man's eyebrows, between which there were seven stars.

"Seven-star Ancient God!"

Many of the ancient gods were shocked, and they gathered to bow to the Seven-star Ancient God.

He overlooked the Ancient Gods in front of him and found the youth with golden eyes and spoke: "Gu Zhen."

"My dear King." Gu Zhen immediately came forward to show his respect.

The bald man was King Gu Yi.

"Have you passed the test?" King Gu Yi asked Gu Zhen.

"Yes," Gu Zhen nodded.

"You are the best?" King Gu Yi asked.

Gu Zhen immediately shook his head: "I am not the best. The best is Gu Jian."

Then Gu Zhen pointed to Jian Wushuang.

Then King Ku Yi glanced at Jian Wushuang, but the moment he looked at Jian Wushuang he was surprised.

And in front of a Seven-star Ancient God, who was comparable to the mighty, Jian Wushuang was a little bit nervous.

"Jian Wushuang, I think you are in trouble now," King of Venomous Worms said to Jian Wushuang.

"Little guy, show your Ancient God Body," King Gu Yi said to Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang was surprised by the requirement. So were others.

Others realized that they didn't see Jian Wushuang's Ancient God Body when he was beating the drum or fighting the apes.

"Do as he said, Jian Wushuang. It's now hard to hide your power," King of Venomous Worms said.

Jian Wushuang nodded slightly and his figure also exploded in the next moment while his skin turned dark. He started to show his power.

"This is... Royal Ancient God?"

Many Ancient Gods were shocked when they felt the power of Jian Wushuang.

Even King Gu Yi was surprised.

"This breath... is the Human-God Bloodline!!!"