

## **Swordsman 1661**

### **Chapter 1661: Friendly**

“What great power.”

Jian Wushuang was looking at the Flame Prison with admiration and he could feel the great amount of power that it contained.

At that moment, Real God Peng Huo and the slightly stronger Three-Horned Green Star Demon were both within the Flame Prison.

As for Jian Wushuang, he only needed to keep the Star Demon in front of him busy.

Swish!

A green shadow attacked with lightning speed.

The void was ripped open and generated ear-piercing explosive sounds.

Jian Wushuang also swung the Blood Mountain Sword, which was emitting sword essence, at once.

Clang!

With a loud sound, the unreasonable power created an impact and Jian Wushuang could not help but retreat a few steps back.

“What great power.” Jian Wushuang exclaimed in admiration.

Three-Horned Green Star Demons could compete against top Chaotic Real Gods and that was Jian Wushuang’s current level of ability.

“If I were to come across you alone, I really would want to have a good fight with you. However, it’s a pity that I have been invited by someone else to help this time round. Also, my duty is not to kill you. Instead, it is to keep you busy,” Jian Wushuang chuckled. His body then turned vague and many shadows appeared again. With that, his shadows started to move around the Three-Horned Green Star Demon.

Jian Wushuang’s martial art motion was strange and he had been using both his martial art motion and speed to keep the Three-Horned Green Star Demon busy.

He did not hope to kill the Three-Horned Green Star Demon in front of him. Instead, he wanted to keep it busy so that it could not do anything else.

The Three-Horned Green Star Demon became furious. Although it unleashed some peculiar moves with the intention to kill Jian Wushuang, all its moves were stopped by Jian Wushuang.

As it was neither able to kill Jian Wushuang nor shake him off, it could only be kept busy by Jian Wushuang.

This intense battle continued, with both sides refusing to budge.

As Jian Wushuang kept the Three-Horned Green Star Demon busy, he also took note of the time.

Previously, he had only promised to keep the Three-Horned Green Star Demon busy for fifteen minutes. If Real God Peng Huo had yet to defeat his opponent when the time was up, Jian Wushuang would leave.

"It's about to be fifteen minutes soon," Jian Wushuang murmured.

However, as he mentioned the timing, boom! A muffled sound could be heard from the Flame Prison.

At that moment, the whole universe shook slightly.

After that, the Flame Prison dissipated slowly and revealed the void inside it. Within the dark void, the slightly stronger Three-Horned Star Demon, which had had red skin on a part of its body, had disappeared and only Real God Peng Huo remained standing inside. At the same time, his hands were holding a Demon Core.

The Demon Core was a mix of both green and red colors. Of course, the green color took up more space of the Demon Core than the red color.

"It is just as Real God Peng Huo has said. He did not even take fifteen minutes," Jian Wushuang gasped.

At that moment, Real God Peng Huo, who was within the void, had already changed into a lump of flames and headed for the battlefield that Jian Wushuang was in.

"Little friend, please retreat to one side," Real God Peng Huo's voice could be heard in the piece of universe.

Jian Wushuang did not hesitate. By moving his body, he retreated to a void nearby.

After that, he saw that Real God Peng Huo had started fighting.

With a wave of his big hands, a huge amount of flames appeared and dyed the heavens red.

At the center of the universe, a shocking giant flame beast appeared. The flame beast was more than ten thousand feet tall and it was formed from a tremendous amount of Divine Power. At the moment it was formed, it opened its huge mouth and swallowed the living Three-Horned Green Star Demon, as well as everything else in that piece of void.

Rumble~~ Sounds of power exploding could be heard faintly.

In a split second, the gigantic flame beast dissipated. As for the Three-Horned Green Star Demon, it had disappeared completely.

"It's dead. It was killed in just an instant!" Jian Wushuang's eyes were glowing with an unusual light.

Although the Three-Horned Green Star Demon which he had fought with was incomparable to the one that Real God Peng Huo had killed in the Flame Prison previously, it still possessed the genuine fighting capabilities of a top Chaotic Real God.

However, in the end, when it fought with Real God Peng Huo, it was killed straight away without even having a chance to struggle.

“There has been doubts about Real God Peng Huo possessing fighting capabilities that can be compared to the experts in the Real God ranking list. However, from what I can see, such doubts can be dispelled as he indeed possesses fighting capabilities that can get him into the Ranking God ranking list,” Jian Wushuang murmured.

Real God Peng Huo, who was standing in the void, waved his hands and a Green Core floated over slowly from the flames.

“Green Core,” Jian Wushuang’s eyes squinted slightly.

The Grade Three Demon Cores were split into three different colors. Among the Grade Three Demon Cores that Jian Wushuang had obtained, all of them were the normal Black Cores.

As for Green Cores, they were worth many times more than Black Cores.

A Grade Three Green Demon Core could be compared to about six or seven normal Grade Three Black Demon Cores. As such, Real God Peng Huo was very generous and he rewarded Jian Wushuang with two Grade Three Black Demon Cores.

“Haha~~”

Real God Peng Huo laughed heartily and walked toward Jian Wushuang.

“Little kid, thank you for helping me this time round. This is the remaining Grade Three Demon Core.” Real God Peng Huo gave Jian Wushuang a Demon Core.

After receiving the Demon Core, Jian Wushuang laughed, “Actually, I did not really help much.”

What he had said was true. The two Grade Three Green Star Demons were killed due to Real God Peng Huo’s absolute abilities. As for Jian Wushuang, his task was extremely easy.

“Little friend, you are too modest. If you were not there, I would have been unable to kill the two Star Demons.” Real God Peng Huo was still laughing, “In short, thank you very much for helping me in this matter. This is my transmission token. If you come across any trouble in the future, you can contact me. If I am able to help, I will definitely do my best to help you.”

Jian Wushuang took the transmission token subconsciously.

“I shall take my leave now.”

Real God Peng Huo laughed and left after that.

Only Jian Wushuang remained standing at his position and he had an extremely puzzled expression.

However, after a short while, he became relaxed.

“When Real God Peng Huo invited me to help him, it was indeed for the two Grade Three Green Star Demons initially. However, for such an easy job, it was more than enough for him to give me a Grade Three Black Demon Core. However, he gave me two of them and even gave me his transmission token. On top of that, he also said that I could find him if I were to come across any trouble in the future... he is being friendly toward me,” Jian Wushuang laughed.

Jian Wushuang had lived for tens of thousands of years. Hence, he knew the ways of the world.

For example, Real God Peng Huo's actions were obviously him being friendly to Jian Wushuang as he wanted to make friends with Jian Wushuang.

After all, anyone would be willing to make friends with a genius like Jian Wushuang who had great potential. Moreover, Jian Wushuang was also a person who valued friendships highly.

Back then in the Burning Demon Region, Jian Wushuang had clashed with the Four Symbol Mansion head-on for his good friend Duan Lingfeng. Since he was such a person, it was worth it to make friends with him.

### **Chapter 1662: Targeted**

"It is my pleasure to be able to make friends with an expert like you, Real God Peng Huo."

As Jian Wushuang laughed, he put Real God Peng Huo's transmission token into his Qian Kun Ring. After that, he moved his body and continued to hunt for Star Demons in his vicinity.

Time passed by. In a flash, another twenty years had passed.

Inside a cave that had been opened as a temporary place in the core region, Jian Wushuang was sitting down with his legs crossed and Demon Cores were floating in front of him. At the same time, a great amount of pure power was flowing into his body continuously.

As Jian Wushuang absorbed the pure power from the Demon Cores, the Ultimate Divine Power within his body continued to increase and another Ultimate Divine Power Water Droplet was formed.

"I have five droplets of Ultimate Divine Power now!" Jian Wushuang opened his eyes fiercely and his eyes were glowing brilliantly.

For the past few years, he had been travelling in the core region and he had also managed to kill many Star Demons. As such, he had naturally obtained a great number of Demon Cores.

As for the pure power within the Demon Cores that he had obtained, it had all been absorbed by him over the past few years when he had secluded himself in the cave. Thus, the number of Ultimate Divine Power Water Droplets in his body had increased from three water droplets to five water droplets.

The two additional droplets of Ultimate Divine Power could not be treated lightly. Jian Wushuang was certain that if he were to rely on his own abilities to train and accumulate the two additional droplets of Ultimate Divine Power, he would need tens of thousands of years, or even hundreds of thousands of years, to form them.

However, in the core region of the Eighth Lair, he had only used twenty years' time!

To any random Real God, twenty years of time was just a very short period of time. If he were to hurry to his intended location or go to a random place, he would easily use more than twenty years of time.

However, in such a short twenty years of time, Jian Wushuang's abilities had risen greatly.

Five droplets of Ultimate Divine Power... he was getting closer and closer to making a breakthrough to Stage Two Ultimate Real God.

Jian Wushuang was in a state of happiness. However, at that very moment, a message was sent to him abruptly.

“Little friend Jian Wushuang, are you still travelling in the core region?” the person who sent the message over was Real God Peng Huo.

“Yes, I’m still there. Does Real God Peng Huo have something for me?” Jian Wushuang replied with a laugh.

“I do not have anything for you and I’m just asking randomly. Also, let me ask you another question. Is there a grudge between you and the Soaring Heaven King Palace?” Real God Peng Huo said.

“The Soaring Heaven King Palace?” Jian Wushuang’s expression turned grave, “Yes, there’s a grudge between us. What’s wrong?”

“No wonder,” Real God Peng Huo laughed, “Little friend, let me tell you the truth. Just a moment ago, an expert of the Soaring Heaven King Palace contacted me and asked me if I have seen you in the Eighth Lair.”

“Oh?” Jian Wushuang’s eyes squinted, “How did you answer him?”

“Of course, I said that I have not seen you. Moreover, the expert from the Soaring Heaven King Palace also told me to inform him if I were to see you in the future. In addition, he told me not to bring this matter up in front of anyone else. At that time, I felt that something was wrong and hence, I agreed to his request on the surface. After that, I contacted you straight away to ask you about it. As expected, there is indeed a grudge between you and the Soaring Heaven King Palace,” Real God Peng Huo said.

“Seems like the Soaring Heaven King Palace has their eyes on me?” Jian Wushuang’s expression turned icy-cold.

“Little friend, although I have never had any dealings with the Soaring Heaven King Palace before, I know something about them. Their ways of doing things have always been unreasonable. If anyone in the Ten Sanctuaries were to provoke them, they would definitely get the other party to pay a heavy price for it. Now, since the Soaring Heaven King Palace has their eyes on you, nothing good will come of it,” Real God Peng Huo said.

“I know. Thank you very much for telling me about this matter. If not, the Lineage of Star who is supporting me would still be clueless about this,” Jian Wushuang said thankfully.

He knew that although the Soaring Heaven King Palace was searching for him, their method of searching was very secretive. They probably did not want to alert him and it was to the extent that even the Lineage of Star did not know about it.

If not for Jian Wushuang making friends with Real God Peng Huo by coincidence, he would still be clueless at that very moment.

“Little friend is too modest. The only thing is that this is not a small matter and you had better deal with it carefully,” Real God Chi Huo said.

“Alright,” Jian Wushuang nodded his head seriously, “How about this? Real God Peng Huo, I will talk to Hall Master Yuan first and I will look for you again later.”

“Alright,” Real God Peng Huo said sincerely.

Jian Wshuang took out Hall Master Yuan’s transmission token at once.

“Hall Master Yuan, do you know if the Soaring Heaven King Palace has sent experts to the Eighth Lair during this period of time?” Jian Wushuang questioned.

“They did not send anyone,” Hall Master Yuan said confidently. “I have already gotten people to observe the Soaring Heaven King Palace. Therefore, I can confirm that the Soaring Heaven King Palace has not sent any experts to the Eighth Lair during this period of time. Not even Eternal Real Gods were sent.”

“What about exceptionally strong experts coming to the Eighth Lair during this period of time?” Jian Wushuang continued to ask.

Thinking about it, if the Soaring Heaven King Palace really wanted to kill him, they could hire other experts to take care of him. Moreover, the experts who they had hired would be experts who travelled alone.

“The Eighth Lair is ranked the last among the Eight Lairs. Hence, among the experts who travel there, there are not many exceptionally strong ones to begin with. Real God Peng Huo’s way of doing things is strange and he can be considered a special case. Apart from that, no unreasonably strong Chaotic Real Gods will go to the Eighth Lair. Over the past few years, there are only three Chaotic Real Gods who have gone into the Eighth Lair. Moreover, their abilities are normal and none of them is a top Chaotic Real God,” Hall Master Yuan said.

“There isn’t anyone?” Jian Wushuang’s eyes turned cold.

“Jian Wushuang, why are you asking about this so suddenly?” Hall Master Yuan asked.

“You will know after a short period of time,” Jian Wushuang kept Hall Master Yuan in suspense.

Hall Master Yuan did not ask too much either.

Inside the cave, Jian Wushuang was muttering to himself, “Since the Soaring Heaven King Palace is searching for me, they naturally want to take care of me. However, since they did not send any experts to the Eighth lair, this means that they only want to rely on their own experts who are in the Eighth Lair to kill me.”

The thought that the Soaring Heaven King Palace would get some of their experts who were travelling in the Eighth Lair to kill him had also crossed his mind before.

However, there were not many experts travelling in the Eighth Lair to begin with. Next, the Eighth Lair was so huge. Hence, it would not be easy to come across a human cultivator, even on ordinary days. Even if they were to come across a human cultivator, it would be difficult to find one who possessed sufficient abilities and was also willing to take action for the Soaring Heaven King Palace. Thus, the possibility of the Soaring Heaven King Palace hiring experts who were travelling in the Eighth Lair was very low.

As such, they could only get their own experts, who were already travelling in the Eighth Lair, to take action.

“There is a total of four experts from the Soaring Heaven King Palace travelling in the Eighth Lair. Among them, there is an Eternal Real God, two normal Chaotic Real Gods as well as a top Chaotic Real God. The Eternal Real God and the two normal Chaotic Real Gods will not pose a threat to me. Therefore, it is only possible for Real God Zi Ye, the top Chaotic Real God, to kill me.”

While thinking about that, Jian Wushuang grinned. After that, he took out Real God Peng Huo’s transmission token again.

“Real God Peng Huo, I have a matter that I would like your help with...”

### **Chapter 1663: Zi Ye’s Arrival**

The black universe was filled with nothingness.

The chubby old man Real God Peng Huo, who was like a small mountain, was standing on a mountain and he was waiting quietly.

After a short while, a shadow appeared in his line of vision.

The approaching person wore purple armor and battle boots. In addition, his head also wore a battle helmet. He also looked handsome and he looked just a purple war god.

“Real God Peng Huo,” Real God Zi Ye’s face revealed a modest expression.

Although he was a top Chaotic Real God, he was still inferior to Real God Peng Huo.

“Zi Ye, why is the Soaring Heaven King Palace looking for Jian Wushuang?” Real God Peng Huo asked.

“We naturally have something for him. However, it’s not convenient for me to tell you the details,” Real God Zi Ye laughed.

Real God Peng Huo raised his eyebrows and said disapprovingly, “Forget it if you do not wish to tell me. I saw Jian Wushuang previously. He is in that direction.”

Real God Peng Huo pointed in a direction, “Continue going straight from there. He’s nearby a piece of void that is millions of miles away. However, that is where I saw him ten days ago. As for whether he is still in that region, I have no idea.”

“Thank you very much, Real God Peng Huo.” After thanking him, Real God Zi Ye hurried in that direction straight away.

Real God Peng Huo was still standing on the mountain and he looked on as Real God Zi Ye left. It was only after Real God Zi Ye had moved far away that his face revealed a strange smile. After that, he took out a transmission token.

“My little friend Jian Wushuang, Real God Zi Ye has come. Moreover... he’s alone.”

“Real God Peng Huo, thank you very much and I’m sorry for troubling you,” Jian Wushuang’s voice could be heard from the token.

Real God Peng Huo chuckled and put his token into his Qian Kun Ring.

“The Soaring Heaven King Palace wishes to take care of Jian Wushuang. However, Jian Wushuang also seems to want to take action against the Soaring Heaven King Palace. I really have no idea who is plotting against who.” Real God Peng Huo revealed a thoughtful expression, “However, I do not need to care about the crazy fights between the two sides as it does not concern me. It will be alright as long as I do not offend either side.”

Everyone knew that Real God Peng Huo had an extremely good reputation all around and he had never provoked someone else of his own accord. Instead, it had always been other people who went looking for him.

However, in actual fact, this was related to his character.

He had no ambitions and only wished to be free and unfettered. In addition, he was not concerned with the fights between the powerhouses of the Eternal Chaotic World. In spite of that, his relations with other people were good.

To put it in good terms, he was a smooth person who had a good sense of propriety. However, to put it in bad terms, he was a genuine old fox.

Moreover, such an old fox had been able to live for a long time.

...

Millions of miles away, Jian Wushuang was sitting down on the dark land and waiting quietly. At that moment, he was smiling.

“As expected. The Soaring Heaven King Palace only sent Real God Zi Ye alone as they thought that it would be sufficient to kill me.”

“That’s right. After all, Real God Zi Ye is a top Chaotic Real God and he is very close to the Real God ranking list. Even if he were to come across other top Chaotic Real Gods like Real God Long Qing, he would be able to kill them. Moreover, the abilities that I unleashed back then in the inner layer to kill Real God Gu Ying were not stronger than Real God Long Qing’s.”

As Jian Wushuang laughed, he stood up slowly.

“Let me go and welcome Real God Zi Ye!”

Jian Wushuang moved his feet and he walked forward slowly.

Atop the dark void, Real God Zi Ye who wore a purple armor and also had a commanding presence was travelling in accordance to Real God Peng Huo’s directions.

After a short while, he noticed a shadow which appeared in the range of his own consciousness detection.

“I have found him!” Real God Zi Ye’s eyes were like an eagle’s and he looked toward the front.

Atop the dark and barren land, the shadow of a blood-robed young man who was carrying a long sword on his back was moving forward slowly.



Although he was taking small steps, every step was filled with strength. Hence, any random step of his would easily cover a distance of hundreds of miles.

It was only when the shadow of the young man was less than ten thousand miles away from Real God Zi Ye that he stopped moving. A cold wind flew by and blew up his blood robe, as well as his hair.

At the next moment, the shadow of the young man raised his head and revealed a resolute and young face. The face contained a pair of penetrating eyes which were like a pair of gems, and the shrill light that they were emitting illuminated the dark void.

“Jian Wushuang, you’re really here!”

Real God Zi Ye’s voice shook the heavens. After that, his body changed into purple lightning and descended in front of Jian Wushuang. In addition, the ground that he stepped on with his battle boots was smashed into pieces.

Jian Wushuang was looking at Real God Zi Ye who was in front of him. Although he had already prepared himself a long time ago, he was expressionless on the surface. He then said: “So it’s Real God Zi Ye of the Soaring Heaven King Palace. Do you have anything for me?”

“Haha. Jian Wushuang, are you really that stupid, or are you simply acting dumb?” Real God Zi Ye was extremely arrogant.

“From the looks of it, you are here to take revenge for Real God Gu Ying, right?” Jian Wushuang giggled.

“Of course. Not just anyone can kill the Soaring Heaven King Palace’s people,” Real God Zi Ye said with a low voice.

“Back then, Real God Gu Ying and Real God Xue Ling had cast their greedy eyes on my Grade Three Demon Core and they attacked me. As such, I took action and killed him to protect myself. Shouldn’t I have done that? Could it be that I should have let him kill me so that he could snatch my treasure away? The Soaring Heaven King Palace’s people are too unreasonable,” Jian Wushuang shouted while pretending to have a furious look.

“Since you also know that the Soaring Heaven King Palace is unreasonable, why are you still asking me questions? No matter what reason it is, as long as you kill the Soaring Heaven King Palace’s people, you must die!” Real God Zi Ye was filled with overwhelming murderous intent.

“Oh?” Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows and he laughed sardonically.

He then opened up his right hand, which had been closed tightly all the while, and revealed a token.

“That’s a... Mirroring Token?” Real God Zi Ye’s expression changed slightly and he looked at Jian Wushuang, “You did that on purpose?”

“You only caught on now?” Jian Wushuang sneered and kept the Mirroring Token which had finished recording into his Qian Kun Ring, “I am done with the Mirroring Token. Now, it’s time for me to make my move!”

“Hmph, no matter what you do, you have to die today!”

Real God Zi Ye was filled with murderous intent. With a flip of his palm, a purple saber appeared in his hands.

Buzz!!!

Real God Zi Ye made his move straight away.

Within the vast black void, four additional purple moons appeared out of thin air.

The four purple moons were extremely dazzling and they illuminated the dark void with purple light.

As for Jian Wushuang, he could tell clearly that the four purple moons were four bright rays of saber light.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

The four purple moons swept past the area and left four purple shadows behind on the void.

Space and time seemed to have been affected greatly.

Swoosh!

All of a sudden, the void behind Jian Wushuang tore open and a purple moon appeared. Moreover, the purple moon was aimed at his head.

#### **Chapter 1664: Close Combat**

Including the purple moon that suddenly flew out from the back, there were a total of five moons attacking Jian Wushuang simultaneously and they were traveling at an unbelievable speed.

“That’s creepy,” Jian Wushuang moved and there myriads of shadows were cast.

His real body plunged through the void quickly and fled through the gap between the five purple moons.

Wow! Wow! Wow! Wow! Wow!

Five resplendent purple blade lights hit the void and slashed five huge cracks in the void. Then, they dispersed.

The very next moment, next to Real God Zi Ye’s body, another five purple moons merged while there was purple electricity flowing in Real God Zi Ye’s eyes. Then, he suddenly plunged.

Swoosh!

Real God Zi Ye’s real body turned into a purple sword light and appeared before Jian Wushuang’s real body along with his surrounding five purple moons.

“He instantly determined where my real body is. He lives up to his reputation as the top Chaotic Real God,” Jian Wushuang exclaimed in surprise. Blood Mountain Sword in his hand immediately let out a soaring sword intention too.

“Kill!”

Hong!

There was divine power soaring in Jian Wushuang body and it clashed against Real God Zi Ye.

The blade light and sword intention criss-crossed one another ferociously.

Real God Zi Ye's blade skill and Jian Wushuang's swordsmanship were given full play and their speed was at their maximum too.

Dang! Dang! Dang! Dang! Dang! Dang!

There was a clashing noise. After a short while, the two of them had at least collided a hundred times.

But it was obvious that Jian Wushuang had the lower hand during the fight.

Bang!

There was a low thud and Jian Wushuang rolled out gracelessly. He rolled continuously for a few hundred miles until he stopped.

After regaining stability, there was blood at the corner of Jian Wushuang's lips.

As for Real God Zi Ye, he was in good condition and the aura on his body was growing stronger.

"Humph, how dare you fight close combat with me? You're really stupid," Real god Zi Ye looked at Jian Wushuang in disdain as he spoke with a voice that shook the earth.

Real God Zi Ye was best at close combat.

His close combat ability was shockingly strong. In collaboration with his blade skill, he was even scarier.

Compared to close body combat, as long as he didn't run into an expert from Real God ranking list, he wasn't afraid.

He heard what Real God Zi Ye said and Jian Wushuang squinted his eyes but wasn't angry at all. On the contrary, he was excited.

"Real God Zi Ye, you really didn't disappoint me," Jian Wushuang looked at Real God Zi Ye with a faint smile. As he spoke, there was a boundless Ancient God power that instantly exploded.

Vroom vroom. His divine power billowed and Jian Wushuang's body suddenly magnified and turned into a ten zhang tall dark gold Ancient God.

In his eyes, there was also a dark gold luster. In-between his eyebrows, there were six stars hanging upside down. The invincible might was illustrious.

"Ever since I broke through and became a Real God, this is the first time I go all out," Jian Wushuang clenched his hands and felt the boundless power in his palms, "Real God Zi Ye, you were saying earlier that your close combat ability is very strong, right?"

"Huh?" Real God Zi Ye creased his eyebrows and he had a bad feeling in the bottom of his heart.

"Hehe, close combat ability?" Jian Wushuang sneered as his huge Ancient God body immediately started changing.

Vroom. Huge heads and muscular arms that were substantiated with divine power extended from his body.

Suddenly, Jian Wushuang had four heads and eight arms.

His eight muscular arms were each holding a sword. Hence, there was a total of eight swords, just like a demon.

“Humph, trying to be deliberately mystifying,” Real God Zi Ye wasn’t bothered.

In Eternal Chaotic World, there were many secret skills that enable one to grow more arms and heads. So what if there were extra? It would at most increase one’s fighting power by a slight bit. To many top experts, four and eight arms were the same.

However, he didn’t know that Jian Wushuang was actually performing a supreme unique skill of Ancient God tribe!

The unique skill wasn’t as simple as growing extra arms and heads. The most crucial part was that it contained an attack skill.

“Kill!”

Real God Zi Ye let out a low bellow and his body turned into purple light before he pounded Jian Wushuang again.

Jian Wushuang gripped the eight swords in his hands tightly as the eyes on his four heads shimmered with dark gold luster.

“Kill!”

Similarly, Jian Wushuang charged forward with his huge Ancient God body after letting out a roar.

The huge feet stepped onto the ground. With every step he took, there would be a huge hole created in the ground.

Their distance pulled closer very quickly.

The distance of a few hundred miles was instantly leaped.

The two not-proportionate bodies collided.

“Die!”

Real God Zi Ye had soaring murderous intention. The five purple moons around him were giving out resplendent brilliance, along with the purple saber in his hand that was shimmering with a cold gleam. They instantly formed six blade lights and swung out in madness.

“You, will die!”

Jian Wushuang’s four heads roared simultaneously and the eight divine swords in his hands formed eight flowing lights in collaboration with the unique attack method as they flew out.

Close combat!

Close combat in complete madness.

Both of them gave their all.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Bang! Psst!

There were continuous clashing noises that rang.

With such collisions, there were glints of sparks and fire.

Swoosh!

Jian Wushuang and Real God Zi Ye's bodies crisscrossed.

Jian Wushuang continued to hold his eight swords while his eight eyes were filled with murderous intention. He steadied himself and turned around to look at Real God Zi Ye.

Real God Zi Ye then... looked extremely shocked.

His eyes were staring wide opened as they covered in disbelief.

The next moment...

"Poof!"

A mouthful of fresh blood was spat from Real God Zi Ye's mouth and his face instantly turned pale.

"How could this be?" Real God Zi Ye muttered.

He knew clearly what had happened earlier.

Just as a splint of spark and fire exploded, he fought Jian Wushuang closely and exchanged blows like lightning. Their speed and combat skills were given full play.

But in the end, in such a short period of time, Jian Wushuang hit him six times!

In other words, he was slashed by six strokes while Jian Wushuang blocked his blade attack entirely.

He was defeated!

His close combat ability that he had always been proud of had failed and he was defeated. He was completely cornered.

If he wasn't wearing a high-level armor and if didn't cultivate his secret skill of defense to a high level, he would have been dead after the six strokes!

### **Chapter 1665: Completely Shedding All Pretense Of Cordiality!**

"Real God Zi Ye, your close-quarters combat abilities are nothing much more than this," Jian Wushuang's voice, which was filled with ridicule, could be heard.

Although Real God Zi Ye had a ghastly pale expression, he still stared at Jian Wushuang persistently.

However, all of a sudden, his expression changed fiercely, “This look... an Ancient God!”

“The Ancient God Clan which has been recognized as the number one in close-quarters battles in the Eternal Chaotic World!”

Real God Zi Ye finally knew why he had lost so miserably in a close-quarters battle. It was because of the fact that his opponent was actually an Ancient God.

“Damn it. When Palace Master gave me the task to kill him, not only did he not say that Jian Wushuang possessed the Ancient God Bloodline, he also did not say that Jian Wushuang would be so powerful.” Real God Zi Ye had a gloomy expression, “His close-quarters combat abilities are many times stronger than mine. Moreover, during the clash just now, I was seriously injured and my abilities are affected as a result. If I were to continue fighting with him, it would not be me killing him. Instead, it would be him killing me!”

Without hesitation, Real God Zi Ye made the correct choice right away.

Run!

Real God Zi Ye’s body could be seen changing into a ray of purple arc light and flying into the void far away.

“Haha, why are you in such a rush to leave?”

Jian Wushuang laughed jokingly. As he looked at the direction that Real God Zi Ye was escaping in, he stretched out one of his palms slowly and stuck out a finger.

“Secret Skill... Thunder Attracting Skill!”

Buzz!

A vast amount of Divine Power burst forth.

All of a sudden, the dark universe shook. After that, the dark sky on top of Real God Zi Ye was ripped open.

A ray of crimson light appeared from the void which had been ripped open, and it descended abruptly.

Rumble!

It was a crimson-colored Life Destroying Sacred Thunder and its thunderbolts were as thick as a water bucket. Moreover, it also had frightening power which could destroy the universe.

After the Life Destroying Sacred Thunder descended from the rift, it headed for Real God Zi Ye right away.

Its speed was extremely fast. Moreover, it was obvious that the Life Destroying Sacred Thunder had already locked onto Real God Zi Ye. As such, it was impossible for Real God Zi Ye to dodge the attack.

“This power!”

Real God Zi Ye opened his eyes wide. In addition, he was filled with fear as he had seen the danger of death from the Life Destroying Sacred Thunder.

Real God Zi Ye did not dare to be careless. His body stopped moving and the purple saber in his hands released purple rays of light that were extremely bright.

Rustle~~~ The saber light changed into a river and created a giant purple saber shadow on the void instantly. The purple saber light then headed toward the Life Destroying Sacred Thunder fiercely.

The two attacks clashed head-on.

Bam!

With a loud sound, a giant hole opened up on the void and a huge number of space rifts also spread crazily due to the attacks.

At the center of the big hole, swoosh!

A shooting star, or rather a meteorite, fell toward the ground.

The 'meteorite' was still covered with part of the crimson-colored Thunderbolt Power. When it landed on the ground, the ground was smashed into pieces and ten thousand miles of the ground was also charred black by the Thunderbolt Power.

As for Real God Zi Ye, he also fell into the ruins created from the attacks and it was unknown whether he was dead or alive.

"The Thunder Attracting Skill of the Ancient God Clan's Three Secret Skills is indeed very powerful." As Jian Wushuang looked at what the crimson thunderbolt had done, his face revealed an apathetic smile.

Although the Thunder Attracting Skill was considered the weakest among the Ancient God Clan's Three Secret Skills, it was still very powerful, to the point that it was shocking.

Thunder Attracting Skill. What it attracted was the Life Destroying Sacred Thunder.

At that moment, when Jian Wushuang used his full power, he could only attract one Life Destroying Sacred Thunder. However, it was already enough to kill a normal Chaotic Real God easily.

It should be known that when this Secret Skill was honed to its highest level, it would be able to attract thousands upon thousands of Life Destroying Sacred Thunder at the same time. At that time, how would the scene look?

When King Luo Zhen was at his peak, he was able to attract thousands upon thousands of Life Destroying Sacred Thunder at the same time. Hence, if he were to unleash the Secret Skill Thunder Attracting Skill with his full power, even Almighties at the level of the Star Palace Master would be extremely terrified.

At that moment...

Swoosh!

A purple, glittering light rose from the ruins abruptly and it ran away crazily.

"He's actually not dead yet?" Jian Wushuang frowned. As he looked at Real God Zi Ye who was still escaping, he also realized that Real God Zi Ye's body was covered with thick Blood Qi, "The Soaring

Heaven Blood Law is the Soaring Heaven King Palace's Secret Skill to save one's life. Since Real God Zi Ye has unleashed this kind of Secret Skill, it seems like he is really going all-out."

Jian Wushuang raised the corners of his mouth and revealed an icy-cold smile, "Even if you go all-out, you will still be unable to escape."

Buzz!

The Divine Power in Jian Wushuang's body started to burn. Although the speed of burning was not considered too fast, it would still deplete a great amount of Divine Power.

As for Jian Wushuang, by burning his Divine Power, he unleashed a speed that was ten times faster than normal and chased after Real God Zi Ye.

He did not plan to let Real God Zi Ye go just like that.

"Originally, I had no grudges against the Soaring Heaven King Palace. However, they have found trouble for me again and again." Jian Wushuang's eyes were filled with a great amount of murderous intent.

Previously, in Thunderbolt Island, the Monster King of the Soaring Heaven King Palace had given him trouble.

After that, in the inner layer of the Eighth Lair, Real God Gu Ying and Real God Xue Ling had teamed up with the intent to kill him and snatch his Grade Three Demon Core away.

Originally, those were selfish motives of the Monster King, Real God Gu Ying and Real God Xue Ling. Therefore, they were unable to represent the whole Soaring Heaven King Palace.

However, at that moment, the Soaring Heaven King Palace had sent Real God Zi Ye intentionally to kill him. With that, the grudge was created.

Jian Wushuang had always been someone who had minded his own business and would not do anything unless someone found trouble for him. Thus, if someone were to find trouble for him, he would pay them back ten times, or even a hundred times more.

It was not his style to be attacked by others continuously and not return the favor.

Since Real God Zi Ye had found his way to Jian Wushuang at that moment, Jian Wushuang would have the courage to keep Real God Zi Ye with him forever.

"Zi Ye, it's impossible for you to escape!" Jian Wushuang was filled with an enormous amount of murderous intent.

When Real God Zi Ye, who was already seriously injured and in an extremely tragic state, saw Jian Wushuang chasing him, his expression changed greatly and he shouted furiously: "Jian Wushuang, even though I am already seriously injured, you still refuse to stop. Could it be that you really want to shred all pretenses of cordiality with the Soaring Heaven King Palace completely?"

"Shred all pretenses of cordiality? Hmph, when the Soaring Heaven King Palace sent you to kill me, all pretenses of cordiality between us were already shed as things did not take a turn for the better. At this point, you still have the nerve to use the Soaring Heaven King Palace to stop me? This is really funny,"



Jian Wushuang sneered. With the Secret Skill of Dragon Blood activated, he could totally catch up with Real God Zi Ye's speed.

"Damn it!" Real God Zi Ye swore. As he escaped madly, he also took out a token hastily.

"Palace Master, Palace Master, please save me quickly. Jian Wushuang is chasing after me with an intent to kill me!"

"I am already seriously injured and I am unable to unleash my speed completely. Even though I have also used the Soaring Heaven Blood Law, I am still unable to escape from him!"

"Inform, inform the Lineage of Star quickly and get them to order Jian Wushuang to stop. Please do it quickly!!!"

Real God Zi Ye's voice was extremely sad and shrill.

### **Chapter 1666: The Dark Region**

Soaring Heaven King Palace. In a lofty palace, many higher-ups of Soaring Heaven King Palace had gathered.

Previously, the higher-ups were already informed that Real God Zi Ye found Jian Wushuang. They were all waiting for the news from Real God Zi Ye that he killed Jian Wushuang.

They had absolute confidence in Real God Zi Ye.

After all, Real God Zi Ye was the top Chaotic Real God and he wasn't far from the Real God ranking list. On the other hand, although Jian Wushuang had killed Real God Gu Ying previously and proved that he wasn't weak, he was a Void Real God who just broke through, after all. Even if he was an inverse cultivator, even if he was unusual, he would only have the fighting power of a top Chaotic Real God at most.

They believed that with Real God Zi Ye's power, he could definitely kill Jian Wushuang. The worst-case scenario would be Jian Wushuang fleeing.

The higher ups in Soaring Heaven King Palace thought so.

Just then, a man in a gold robe at the top of the palace looked surprised and a smile spread across his face, "Zi Ye sent a message back."

"It seems that he has killed Jian Wushuang."

"Real God Zi Ye is taking care of this personally. Of course, success is ensured."

"Humph, Jian Wushuang is a genius. It's a pity that he was too arrogant. He even dared to kill our people from Soaring Heaven King Palace. He deserved to die."

Most of the Real Gods were chatting casually in the palace.

The man in a gold robe skimmed through the message that Real God Zi Ye had sent.

The smile on his face stiffened and he suddenly stood on his feet.

“Real God Zi Ye is being hunted by Jian Wushuang,” the man in a gold robe bellowed.

“What?” The Real Gods in the hall were dumbfounded.

“Palace Master, are you mistaken? It should be Real God Zi Ye chasing after Jian Wushuang, right?” One of the Chaotic Real God couldn’t help but ask.

“Who would make a mistake?” The blonde man’s hair blew like a raging lion. He roared, “Hurry up and tell Lineage of Star to send a message to Jian Wushuang. Tell him to stop immediately. Otherwise... If Real God Zi Ye were to die, no matter where he runs to, Soaring Heaving King Palace will kill him!”

“Yes,” someone answered immediately.

Real Gods in the hall stared with their eyes wide-open. They knew that they didn’t hear wrongly, but it was a fact.

...

“Real God Zi Ye was being chased after by Jian Wushuang?”

The news spread across Sanctuary Alliance in an instant, like a storm.

Of course, the news was sent to Hall Master Yuan in Lineage of Star at the first instant. Hall Master Yuan found it unbelievable as well, “Real God Zi Ye? He is the top Chaotic Real God and he is being chased after by Jian Wushuang? Did I hear this correctly?”

Full of doubt, Hall Master Yuan immediately sent a message to Jian Wushuang to ask about the incident.

Very soon, he received an answer. Real God Zi Ye was really being chased after.

“Jian Wushuang, what are you going to do with Real God Zi Ye?” Hall Master Yuan asked.

“He must die!” Jian Wushuang’s replied in short.

“If so, kill him. You don’t need to worry about Soaring Heaven King Palace,” Hall Master Yuan gave Jian Wushuang a boost of confidence. Then, Hall Master Yuan replied to Soaring Heaven King Palace with a short message, “I’m sorry, I already texted Jian Wushuang, but he... didn’t reply.”

Soaring Heaven King Palace suddenly raged in anger.

The Eighth Lair, in the core region, Jian Wushuang was still chasing after Real God Zi Ye.

“Humph, Soaring Heaven King Palace’s Soaring Heaven Blood Law used up a lot of divine power and you were severely injured. I’d like to see how long can you run away for?” Jian Wushuang’s gaze was cold and he was also calculating his divine power in secret.

He had spent quite a bit of divine power in the fight earlier and as he was chasing after Real God Zi Ye by performing the secret skill of Dragon Blood. Luckily, he had already accumulated five drops of ultimate divine power water droplet. Hence, his divine power was sufficient. Until then, he only used two drops and he still had enough divine power.

However, for Real God Zi Ye, Jian Wushuang was certain that his divine power was less than twenty percent.

“D\*mn it! Jian Wushuang should have received a message from Lineage of Star, but why isn’t he stopping?” Real God Zi Ye’s face was pale and he was terrified. He could feel that the divine power in his body was growing lesser. Originally, there was twenty percent. Then, there was only ten percent left.

“Jian Wushuang, don’t force me!”

Real God Zi Ye turned around and let out a shrill scream.

“Force you? Hehe, you’re already at this stage but you’re so naive?” Jian Wushuang scoffed.

“Alright then. As you want me dead, I won’t let you live well either!” There was madness in Real God Zi Ye’s eyes. The next moment, he suddenly switched to another direction and plunged towards the other void.

“Real God Zi Ye, he is already in such a state, what is he trying to do?” Jian Wushuang was confused.

After a while, Jian Wushuang realized Real God Zi Ye’s real intention.

“This is the Dark Region?” Jian Wushuang’s face changed and he looked into the void before him.

The void was filled with darkness but not a slight bit of light. In the air, there was obviously denser black fog compared to other places. It was at least double the amount.

The Dark Region... it was a unique region in the Eighth Lair.

Very long ago, there was a war between Sanctuary Alliance and Star Demon Tribe and they came to the lair of Star Demon Tribe. In other words, they came to the Eighth Lair and foolishly attempted to exterminate all Star Demon entirely. However, in the Eighth Lair, there were some unique regions. In these regions, every an Almighty would be restrained. They couldn’t explore, nor could they kill the Star Demons within. Hence, the unique regions formed into Dark Regions.

The Dark Region, not only was the place where the most Star Demons gathered, but there were also other dangers in the Dark Region. In short, it was very dangerous.

With Jian Wushuang’s power, to wander in the Eight Lair, his life wouldn’t be threatened under normal circumstances. However, if he were to barge into the Dark Region, there were definitely many things that could kill him.

Then, Real God Zi Ye ran to the border of the Dark Region and plunged into the Dark Region.

“You thought I wouldn’t come after you if you were to run into the Dark Region? Such a joke!”

There was murderous intention flashing in Jian Wushuang’s eyes. Although he knew the void before him was a Dark Region, he continued to chase after him without hesitation.

In the Dark Region, Jian Wushuang continued to chase after Real God Zi Ye. They continued the chasing game and ran quite a distance.

Very soon, Real God Zi Ye’s last ten percent of his divine power ran out too.

Without divine power, he couldn't perform his secret skill anymore.

Swoosh!

Real God Zi Ye's body stopped into the black fog. He turned around to look at Jian Wushuang.

### **Chapter 1667: Die Together**

"Jian Wushuang, I really admire you as you actually dare to chase me into the Dark Region." Real God Zi Ye's eyes were crimson in color and he was staring at Jian Wushuang.

"Since you dare to come here, why wouldn't I dare to do it as well?" Jian Wushuang laughed indifferently. He had already turned back to his human form and his additional three heads as well as six arms had disappeared.

"I am different from you. I have already lived for many years. Moreover, I have also stayed as a Chaotic Real God for millions of years. As such, I have lived enough. But what about you? You are a super genius recognized by the Eternal Chaotic World as well as an Inverse Cultivator. Furthermore, it took you quite a bit of effort to finally become what you are now. Therefore, your life is worth more than mine," Real God Zi Ye's laughter was filled with madness.

"To be able to drag a top genius like you to death with me, this means that God is still being generous to me."

"Drag me to death? Real God Zi Ye, aren't you thinking too highly of yourself?" Jian Wushuang's voice was cold, "Although the Dark Region is dangerous and it is said that every step is perilous, I am still not very deep in yet. Hence, if I were to go back the way I came from after killing you, I would be able to get out quickly."

Since Jian Wushuang dared to charge into the Dark Region, he naturally had absolute confidence.

After all, he was not in the deepest part of the Dark Region. Thus, he still had a chance to make the situation improve for the better.

"Haha. You are right. In this situation, it will still not be enough to drag a super genius like you to death with me. However... how about this?" All of a sudden, Real God Zi Ye laughed strangely. Straight away after that, a violent aura burst forth from his body.

"Eh?" Jian Wushuang's expression changed fiercely, "Self-detonation?"

"Haha~~~ Jian Wushuang, don't you want to kill me? Since that's the case, let the both of us die together!" Real God Zi Ye's voice was filled with insanity. His body also expanded crazily and the whole universe entered a state of madness.

"Retreat!" Without hesitation, Jian Wushuang retreated hastily.

"Let's die!"

Real God Zi Ye gave a shrill cry and his expanded body exploded fiercely.

Rumble~~~ Frightening power swept in all directions, and in the blink of an eye, the whole universe was caught in a storm.

Jian Wushuang was naturally affected by the power wave. However, as Real God Zi Ye had used up his Divine Power and his body was also seriously injured, the power from his self-detonation was not very strong. Moreover, Jian Wushuang was also far away from him and he blocked the power from the explosion easily.

Swoosh!

Jian Wushuang's body moved quickly and appeared at the center of the storm. With a wave of his hands, he took the treasures of Real God Zi Ye, as well as his Qian Kun Ring.

After doing that, Jian Wushuang's expression became unusually grave.

"I'm in huge trouble!" Jian Wushuang murmured.

Real God Zi Ye's explosion had indeed not injured him. However, the commotion caused by the self-detonation was extremely shocking.

Moreover, he was in the Dark Region, which was a place where the concentration of Star Demons was the highest. Even though Jian Wushuang did not see any Star Demons while chasing after Real God Zi Ye in the Dark Region, after Real God Zi Ye self-detonated himself, Jian Wushuang saw the dark land below him cracking.

Crack, crack!!!

Cracks appeared on the dark land continuously and within the cracks, swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Black, ghost-like shadows came out of the ground and there were so many of them that they were uncountable.

"Star Demons, so many Star Demons!" Jian Wushuang's expression turned grave, "These Star Demons had actually been staying underground."

Jian Wushuang's Soul Power had always been spread out. However, it did not seep deep into the ground of the dark land. As such, he did not realize the existence of the Star Demons previously.

However, at that very moment... as the Star Demons appeared from underground continuously, when Jian Wushuang used his Soul Power to scan the area, he realized that in his vicinity alone, there were more than thousands of Star Demons that had appeared!

There were thousands of Star Demons. Moreover, most of them were matured Star Demons with horns. On top of that, there were also quite a number of Three-Horned Star Demons.

Furthermore, the Star Demons were still coming out from the ground.

"I have to run away quickly!"

Jian Wushuang did not hesitate. When he realized that the Star Demons were coming out of the ground, he unleashed the Secret Skill of Dragon Blood to escape in the direction where he came from.

The Star Demons which were at the bottom naturally noticed Jian Wushuang as well. As such, many Star Demons leaped high up in the sky and chased after Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang's speed was extremely fast. Moreover, he had also unleashed thousands upon thousands of shadows. These shadows were moving in all directions crazily and they had also attracted the attention of the Star Demons.

A huge number of Star Demons could be seen throwing themselves onto the shadows.

"It is fortunate that the Star Demons are unable to distinguish me from my shadows. Thus, no matter how many of them there are, there is still hope of me escaping by using my martial art motion." Jian Wushuang's expression was grave.

However, all of a sudden... Swoosh! A Three-Horned Star Demon with a body that was obviously larger than the other Star Demons' appeared ahead of Jian Wushuang. Moreover, the most important thing was that the whole body of the Three-Horned Star Demon was crimson in color.

"Crimson Star Demon?" Jian Wushuang was shocked.

A Three-Horned Green Star Demon could already rival top Chaotic Real God. As for a Three-Horned Crimson Star Demon, it could rival human cultivators in the Real God ranking list.

A Crimson Star Demon had actually appeared in front of Jian Wushuang?

Moreover, the crimson eyes of the Crimson Star Demon had already locked onto him and it was not confused by the shadows.

Whoosh!

A crimson, glittering light moved hastily and appeared directly in front of Jian Wushuang.

Whoosh!

A sharp claw headed for Jian Wushuang's throat and its speed was unbelievable.

"Not good!"

Jian Wushuang's expression changed quickly. In a flurry, he used his Sword Principles to block the attack.

Clang!

The sharp claw struck the sword blade of the Blood Mountain Sword and an unreasonable amount of power burst forth abruptly. Moreover, the power was treading along the sword blade.

Not only had Jian Wushuang been wearing the Blood Feather Reincarnation Armor, his body had also achieved the level of a Chaotic Real God. However, at that very moment, under the impact of the power, snap! Jian Wushuang's right arm was ripped off completely and the Blood Mountain Sword that he was holding in his hands was sent flying right away.

"Puff!"

Jian Wushuang spit out a mouthful of blood and his body was blasted off like a shooting star. Along the way, he smashed into a number of Star Demons. Among those Star Demons, apart from a Two-Horned Star Demon which had slightly stronger abilities, the other Star Demons were turned into blood mist from the impact.

It was only after a long time that Jian Wushuang regained his posture.

“Run!”

While suppressing the extreme pain in his body and disregarding his right arm, which had been ripped off, as well as his Blood Mountain Sword which was sent flying, Jian Wushuang turned around and escaped quickly.

After all, even if his weapon were lost, he could still think of a way to get it back. However, if his life were lost, everything would be lost.

Moreover, due to the presence of the Crimson Star Demon, Jian Wushuang did not escape according to his original path. Instead, he could only continue to escape deep into the Dark Region.

However, a huge number of Star Demons were beside him and in front of him, totally stopping him in his tracks.

Jian Wushuang was caught in a hopeless situation.

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#### **Chapter 1668: Desperate Situation**

“I belittled the dark region,” Jian Wushuang clenched his teeth. He had already put the secret skill of Dragon to play to a great extent as he was besieged and hemmed in by the Star Demon.

In actual fact, he was cautious enough. After he entered the dark region, he had been spreading his soul power to his surroundings and even part of the underground was within the coverage of his soul power. He didn’t notice the existence of any Star Demons, nor did he notice any danger. Hence, he was courageous enough to chase after Real God Zi Ye.

But, he had never thought about the Star Demons hidden underground. They were out of the coverage of his soul power.

With Real God Zi Ye’s explosion, the Star Demons hidden deep underground were startled and popped up.

Then, he was cornered in a desperate situation.

“What should I do? What should I do?” Jian Wushuang constantly thought about the countermeasures. He was calm and composed and wasn’t panicking from the desperate situation he was in.

After all, a desperate situation like this was something he had encountered countless times before.

“The number of Star Demons is too huge and they were pressing in too closely. I didn’t even have a chance to use Mountain River Map.”

Jian Wushuang’s trump card, Mountain River Map, once he performed Nine-province Seal and possesses the power to destroy the world, he could kill a large number of Star Demons on the spot. However, it

wasn't easy to perform the trump card. He would at least require time to accumulate power. However, the Star Demons obviously wouldn't give him that chance.

As for the secret skill of Star Palace... The secret skill of Star Place could only last for one breath when the number of Star Demons surrounding him was so huge. Even if he performed it, he reckoned it wouldn't be of much help.

His two strongest trump cards were as such. As for his other tricks, like his soul attack, if he were to be fighting against weaker Star Demons, it would be fine. However, the crucial point was that there were tens of Three-Horned Star Demons and hundreds of Two-Horned Star Demons. Jian Wushuang's soul power was at the level of an Eternal Real God and it wouldn't pose a threat against Two-Horned Star Demons.

The other two secret skills of Ancient God tribe wouldn't help him to shake off the danger before him either.

"Mm," Jian Wushuang suddenly looked down at the dark ground under him. On the cracked dark ground, there weren't any Star Demons that popped out anymore.

"To the underground!"

Jian Wushuang immediately snuck into the dark ground and plunged towards the underground.

He knew that although Star Demons were extremely strong, they were different from human cultivators. They relied mostly on their sight power to hunt, unlike human cultivators who covered their surrounding with consciousness. As long as he went underground and got out of their sight, he could stand a chance to escape.

His idea was great, but in the end, not long after he went underground, he immediately soared up from the underground.

"The underground in the dark region contains such strong corrosive power!" Jian Wushuang looked unpleasant.

He finally understood why the Star Demons in the dark region opted to hide deep underground. It was because there was a unique corrosive power in the underground. The deep it was, the stronger the corrosive power was. It was so strong that Jian Wushuang's Chaotic Real God level divine body couldn't withstand it. However, to Star Demon, the corrosive power was an extremely great supplement. It was also the corrosive power that had nurtured them all this while.

"If I can't go underground then I shall try the river!"

Jian Wushuang spread his soul power to his extreme and he could feel that there was a huge river tens of thousand miles away.

The river current was tempestuous and the river was in black. It looked unusually creepy.

However, at the crucial moment, Jian Wushuang couldn't be bothered. He plunged down and fled into the black river without hesitation.

The moment he entered the water, he felt a bolt of corrosive power as well.



“Luckily, although the river has corrosive power, the corrosive power isn’t as strong as deep underground. With my divine body, I can just about withstand it,” Jian Wushuang muttered as he plunged into the water.

Although the countless Star Demons plunged into the river after Jian Wushuang, the moment he reached the bottom of the river and was covered by the water, they found it difficult to see Jian Wushuang’s location.

“There’s hope,” Jian Wushuang was overjoyed.

However, the surprise only lasted for a short while. Then, Jian Wushuang noticed two figures that followed behind him.

There were two tall Three-Horn Star Demons and the two of them were a crimson red. They looked just like two Crimson Star Demons. One of them had fought against Jian Wushuang earlier and inflicted a severe injury that broke his arm. He even lost his Blood Mountain Sword because of it.

When there was only one, it already caused such damage. Then, there were a total of two Crimson Star Demons behind Jian Wushuang and their eyes were giving out crimson light. They weren’t giving him a chance to escape and locked their gazes on Jian Wushuang even when they were in the river

“D\*mn it!”

Jian Wushuang couldn’t help but curse. Then, he immediately made a decision.

“Two Crimson Star Demons...” Jian Wushuang’s gaze grew cold and there was a unique power that soared from within.

That power was the power of Star Palace.

Besides, between Jian Wushuang’s eyebrows, there was a total of six gold ancient stars that revealed themselves. Along with Jian Wushuang’s expression, the top two ancient stars broke apart.

The secret skill of Ancient God... Star Destruction Skill!

The two ancient stars shattered and turned into a boundless power of Ancient God that instantly flowed into Jian Wushuang’s right index finger. In addition to Jian Wushuang’s divine power and the power of Stars, the finger suddenly gave out a resplendent, divine glow.

“Ancient God’s Sixth Finger, Sun Corrosion!”

Rumble.

A huge sun suddenly surfaced from under the river.

The sun was extremely glorious along with having a terrifying power. The surrounding river water was evaporating at a terrifying speed.

Ancient God’s Sixth Finger!

The Sixth Finger was performed by Jian Wushuang along with the secret of Star Palace and the prerequisite of him breaking two ancient stars.

The power of the finger had already reached the extreme limit that a Real God could achieve. Even the Real Gods on Real God ranking list, there were definitely very few who could perform such a powerful attack.

Then, the finger suddenly charged towards the two crimson Star Demons that were chasing after him. Then, the two crimson Star Demons were drowned straightaway.

Just as Jian Wushuang performed Ancient God's Sixth Finger with his all to kill the two crimson Star Demons, in the deepest bottom of the river...

Vroom!

There were two crimson lanterns that appeared from nowhere. The two lanterns were as glorious as the sun but due to the existence of the prohibition, the light didn't spread.

"The Power of Star Palace?"

An ancient yet deep voice was heard, but the voice didn't spread.

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#### **Chapter 1669: Unexpected Rescue From A Desperate Situation**

At the bottom of the dark river, the power of the Ancient God's Sixth Finger that Jian Wushuang had used his full power to unleash burst forth.

Rumble~~~ A great amount of water evaporated and the power of the Sixth Finger caused the two Crimson Star Demons to give shrill cries.

After the power dissipated, among the two Crimson Star Demons, one of them was killed on the spot, while the other one fortunately survived. Although it survived, it was in an extremely tragic state where it had become extremely weak like never before and it had lost its fighting capabilities.

With a wave of Jian Wushuang's hands, he took the Demon Core of the dead Crimson Star Demon. After that, his body continued to escape madly toward the bottom of the river.

Without the two Crimson Star Demons chasing after him, Jian Wushuang saw a chance of surviving.

However, at that moment... Buzz!

All of a sudden, the river water ahead of Jian Wushuang revolved and turned into a whirlpool in the blink of an eye.

The whirlpool was bottomless and Jian Wushuang was also not sure of what the core of the whirlpool was. However, as soon as the whirlpool appeared, it headed toward Jian Wushuang as if it was controlled by someone else.

Jian Wushuang's expression changed greatly. However, the power that the whirlpool contained totally exceeded his expectations and he was completely swallowed by the whirlpool without being able to resist at all.

After that, the whirlpool dissipated slowly and the whole dark river quietened down. Only a number of Star Demons who were still looking for traces of Jian Wushuang in the river remained. However, no matter how hard they looked, they were unable to find Jian Wushuang.

...

This was a standalone space in the deepest part or the bottom of the river.

The whole space was covered by a special seal. However, one could still see the rippling sprays of water on the other side of the seal faintly.

A ray of light flashed past and Jian Wushuang's body appeared in the standalone space.

"I have..." Jian Wushuang was dumbfounded.

Previously, he was about to shake the Star Demons off. However, a giant whirlpool had appeared on the river and swallowed him, bringing him to his current location.

"This place should be a standalone space, right?" Jian Wushuang was looking around his surroundings. As he was quite knowledgeable, he was able to recognize that he was within a standalone space with just a glance. Moreover, the standalone space was most likely at the bottom of the dark river.

"A long time ago, I heard that the Dark Region of the Eight Lairs contained quite a number of special places and even Almighties were unable to find them. Looking at it now, that seems to be the case."

"At the least, I reckon that no one in the whole Sanctuary Alliance knows about the standalone space that I am in now," Jian Wushuang said surprisingly.

The standalone space was extremely vast and Jian Wushuang was unable to see its end. Moreover, close to a hundred percent of the standalone space was occupied by a big mountain.

A big mountain. Yes, it was indeed a giant mountain.

From the time Jian Wushuang had begun his training to that moment, he had never seen such a gigantic mountain.

"Although I cannot see the end, this big mountain should cover at least hundreds of millions of miles of this standalone space," Jian Wushuang murmured.

The mountain, which covered hundreds of millions of miles, was only made up of one mountain and it was not a mountain range made up of countless mountains.

Jian Wushuang was exclaiming in admiration. However, all of a sudden... Rumble~~~ The giant mountain in front of Jian Wushuang shook abruptly. In the standalone space, the shaking was considered an earthquake in the universe and countless crushed stones that were ten miles or even hundreds of miles high fell from the mountain crazily.

"This is?" Jian Wushuang opened his eyes big and he was staring at the scene which was about to unfold in front of him. At the next moment, a scene which caused him to be terrified unfolded.

At the center of the gigantic mountain, an enormous head came out from the entrance of a tremendous cave.

It was too huge. The head was too huge.

It was so huge that it completely exceeded his expectations.

From Jian Wushuang's experience, the living thing with the biggest body that he had ever seen was the King of Venomous Worms when he was at its peak.

When he had seen the King of Venomous Worms for the first time, the space he had occupied was so big that it could form an island. Hence, the King of Venomous Worms' body had caused Jian Wushuang to be shocked.

However, at that moment, when he saw the head which had come out, Jian Wushuang knew that the King of Venomous Worms' body was considered nothing.

It was incomparable to the head in front of him.

The size of the head alone was definitely hundreds of times larger than the island that the King of Venomous Worms had formed when he was at his peak!!

That's right. It was as big as hundreds of Kings of Venomous Worms.

Moreover, it was only the head.

If the head was like that, what about its body?

Jian Wushuang was swallowing his saliva and he was stunned.

If his guess was not wrong, the gigantic mountain in front of him which caused him to be in disbelief was the body of the living thing!

It was an unbelievable living thing which occupied hundreds of millions of miles of space.

As for what exactly was the living thing, Jian Wushuang managed to recognize it as the huge head that came out from the cave was the head of a dragon.

"Dragon Turtle!" Jian Wushuang's body trembled in fear.

The living thing in front of him was a Dragon Turtle that was unbelievably gigantic.

After taking a deep breath, Jian Wushuang suppressed his fear and greeted respectfully, "I am Jian Wushuang, greetings to Elder Dragon Turtle."

"Jian Wushuang? That's your name?" An ancient and deep voice could be heard from the Dragon Turtle. The voice was loud and it resounded across the whole standalone space.

"Yes," Jian Wushuang nodded his head hastily.

"Your name is not too bad. However, your abilities... merely Pure Sun Realm. Moreover, you have only entered this realm for not too long. You are really too weak," the Dragon Turtle said.

"Pure Sun Realm?" Jian Wushuang was stunned.

He was currently at the level of a Real God and he had never heard of anyone using the term Pure Sun Realm instead of Real God.

“Little kid, there’s a palace on my back and you should go there,” the Dragon Turtle said.

Jian Wushuang’s expression changed. Without hesitation, his body floated up and he landed on the back of the Dragon Turtle, which was also the higher-end of the lofty mountain.

When Jian Wushuang raised his eyes, he saw an extremely huge Crystal Palace.

The Crystal Palace was about a hundred thousand feet tall and millions of miles wide. It was definitely an extremely gigantic palace. However, as it was on the back of the Dragon Turtle, it was completely obstructed from his view and he did not realize it.

Jian Wushuang’s body continued moving and, in no time, he appeared before the palace door of the Crystal Palace.

At that moment, a dim shadow appeared in front of him. The dim shadow slowly came into view and became a golden-skinned old man.

The old man had strange looks and he also had a long golden tail behind him.

However, at the moment that such a strange old man appeared, Jian Wushuang’s body, mind and soul trembled in fear.

Jian Wushuang also had an illusion that the strange old man in front of him could easily kill him a countless number of times for as long as he wanted to. Moreover, no matter what trump cards or techniques he had, there would still be no room for him to struggle.

“You are Elder Dragon Turtle?” Jian Wushuang took a deep breath and questioned reservedly.

## **Chapter 1670: Coffin**

“It’s me.”

The weird elderly with a long golden tail spoke, “However, I don’t like it when people call me Elder Dragon Turtle. My name is? Long Qi. You can call me Lord Long Qi.”

“Yes, Lord Long Qi,” Jian Wushuang greeted politely.

Jian Wushuang behaved rather respectfully when he was talking to a superb expert that could kill him countless times with a snap of his fingers.

“Let’s go. Follow me into the palace to see the master,” Long Qi said.

“The master?” Jian Wushuang’s heart skipped a beat.

From his viewpoint, Long Qi before him was already shockingly strong, but who knew that he would have a master?

Just how strong was his master?

Jian Wushuang gulped and suppressed the fear in him. Then, he followed Long Qi into the crystal palace.

On the way, Long Qi suddenly asked, “Jian Wushuang, where did you learn the Secret Skill of Seven Star?”

“Secret Skill of Seven Star? What Secret Skill of Seven Star?” Jian Wushuang looked confused.

“You don’t know?” Long Qi stole a glance at Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang shook his head subconsciously.

There were many secret skills that he had cultivated, but there was not one that was called the Secret Skill of Seven Star.

“You don’t know about Secret Skill of Seven Star, but when you were fighting against the two creatures outside, you performed that secret skill. The secret skill contains the unique power of Stars, If I’m not mistaken,” Long Qi said.

“The power of Stars?” Jian Wushuang stunned and he said, “The secret skill that I performed just now is called the Secret Skill of Star Palace but not Secret Skill of Seven Star.”

“What Secret Skill of Star Palace? Who named it?” Long Qi’s face grew upset and there was a pressure that was given out uncontrollably. Jian Wushuang immediately became apprehensive and cautious.

“Such pressure, my goodness...” Jian Wushuang felt bitter.

“Let me ask you, how did you get the secret skill?” Long Qi asked and he reined in his pressure.

Jian Wushuang let out a breath of relief and answered, “Sir, the secret skill is one of the four secret skills of Lineage of Star. It is extremely famous in the Eternal Chaotic World and it was created by the Master of Star Palace from Lineage of Star. Everyone knows that. Why would Lord Long Qi say that it’s Secret Skill of Seven Star?”

“Created by the Master of Star Palace? Hehe, tell me, at what level is the Master of Star Palace?” Long Qi asked with interest.

“The Master of Star Palace is an Almighty and he is a top expert among the Almighties. Of course, compared to you, he is far behind,” Jian Wushuang said.

He was telling the truth. It wasn’t like he had never seen the Master of Star Palace.

Although he had never seen the Master of Star Palace launch an attack with his own eyes, he was sure that the Master of Star Palace couldn’t compare favorably with Lord Long Qi.

“Hehe, he can’t even win against me. How can he create the Secret Skill of Seven Star?”

Long Qi scoffed, “Young man, let me tell you, the secret skill that you cultivated is the Secret Skill of Seven Star that our master of Seven Star Black Sect created personally. The Master of Star Palace that you were talking about earlier, I reckon he got lucky and inherited it from the Seven Star Black Sect Master. That’s why he obtained the secret skill.”

“Seven Star Black Sect?” Jian Wushuang was stunned.

He had wandered in Eternal Chaotic World for so long and he had joined Sanctuary Alliance. He was considered quite knowledgeable and experienced but he had never heard of Seven Star Black Sect.

However, Jian Wushuang could imagine that a sect that included superb experts like Long Qi and his master, and also created Secret Skill of Seven Star, was definitely a terrifying sect.

If Jian Wushuang wasn't mistaken, a sect like this should have only existed in ancient times!

"We of Seven Star Black Sect already vanished for so many years. Your so-called Master of Star Palace could get a partial inheritance from Seven Star Black Sect, he is quite lucky. But you're quite lucky yourself too. You came to the place when master was asleep and triggered the power of Stars, which awakened me. Otherwise... hehe, you might already be dead by the hands of those creatures," Long Qi chuckled.

"Thank you for coming to the rescue," Jian Wushuang could tell that Long Qi was the one who had made the whirlpool in the water earlier and brought him into the independent space.

If not, he would definitely still be being chased after by those Star Demons. He might stand a slim chance to escape but he most likely would be killed by the Star Demons.

"Humph, I saw that you cultivated the Secret Skill of Seven Star and seem to be associated with Seven Star Black Sect. That's why I saved you. However, I can only save you temporarily. As for how you leave in the future, I can't help much with that," Long Qi said.

Jian Wushuang smiled but didn't bother.

Under the lead of Long Qi, Jian Wushuang quickly arrived at the middle of the crystal palace.

The lofty hall had many decorations that were made of crystals. In the middle of the hall, there was a huge crystal coffin floating in the air.

Yes, a coffin.

In the coffin, there was a person lying down serenely.

It was a black-haired man who was taller than five meters and dressed in a luxurious gold robe.

The black-haired man looked gentle and pretty. His demonic prettiness was enchanting.

In terms of appearance, the black-haired man put many beautiful women in Eternal Chaotic World to shame.

"This... this is Lord Long Qi's master?" Jian Wushuang looked at the coffin before him, dumbfounded. He looked at the black-haired man in the coffin.

The black-haired man was lying down serenely with his eyes closed but there was a shapeless power that was being given out from his body that reigned in Jian Wushuang's consciousness.

The image changed and Jian Wushuang suddenly realized that he was brought to a huge battlefield out of nowhere.

On the battlefield, a massacre was being carried out.

The sky was tainted with blood. The uppermost heavens were torn with a few cracks forcefully in the battle. From the cracks, there were pillars of water showering down. It was obvious that the sky had holes in it.

On the ground below, there were words that collapsed one after another. Thousands of living things broke around the world and instantly vanished into thin air.

Superb experts with shocking powers passed away in the war one after another. Some experts passed away and their bodies immediately turned into billowing hills or turned into a sea of blood.

Among the experts, a pretty man who was more than five meters tall was letting out roars as unwillingness filled his ears.

The loud roar reverberated in Jian Wushuang's ears.

"Doomed. Seven Star Black Sect is doomed!"

"Xuan Yi, Xuan Yi!"

"It's all because of you!!!"

A hysterical roar shook Jian Wushuang and the image shattered. In the crystal palace, Jian Wushuang's consciousness woke.

At that very moment, his head was empty.