

Swordsman 1711

Chapter 1711: Fly Into A Rage

This was a crimson world.

The sky contained a crimson sun.

At the center of the crimson world, there was a bloody hole.

It was a lofty hall. On the walls of the big hall, there were many gigantic and hideous faces. The eyes of the faces were so sinister and vicious that they made people fearful of them.

The three Sir God experts, the gloomy old man, God Qi and God Ba were in the big hall. However, at present, the three of them no longer had the airs of superiority of a Sir God expert. On the contrary, they were on their knees and bowing down. It was to the extent that they knelt down straight away and they were trembling in fear.

There was no other reason. The only reason was that His Highness Mu Hong had died.

“Died. Hong’er has actually died?”

A golden-robed figure was sitting down at the highest position of the big hall. He wore a crimson ghost mask and his looks could not be seen clearly. However, the gloomy, shocking murderous intent that he was currently releasing had caused the three Sir Gods below to shiver in fear.

“The mission this time around is not considered too difficult. By my logic, if we were to send two Sir God experts over, as long as they were careful, they would also be able to complete the mission. However, I sent the three of you and Hong’er there. Do you know why I did that?” the strange eyes that the golden-robed figure revealed were looking down at the three people.

The three of them was shaking in fear. Of course, they knew the reason why the Lord in front of them had sent them there.

It was naturally to protect and assist His Highness Mu Hong. However, in the end...

“Although Hong’er has died, the three of them survived,” the golden-robed figure struck the seat with his hands and an invisible power spread across the area.

“Puff!” “Puff!” “Puff!”

At that moment, the three Sir Gods who were kneeling down in the big hall spit out blood at the same time and their expressions turned deathly-pale immediately.

However, such a situation did not cause the three of them to tremble in fear. Instead, they were quite happy.

Because, they were still alive.

“Thank you Lord, for sparing us,” the three of them kowtowed and said gratefully.

"If not for now being a critical period and the fact that I lack people, the three of you would have died!" an ice-cold voice could be heard from the golden-robed figure. "The person who killed Hong'er... was that Jian Wushuang?"

"It's him," the gloomy old man who was kneeling down on the ground continued speaking: "This Jian Wushuang is a lot stronger than what the Real God ranking list has introduced him to be. It is obvious that his abilities have risen again during this short hundreds of years of time and the current him is probably considered extremely strong among the Sir Gods!"

"Haha, Jian Wushuang. When I heard his name last time, it was when his identity as an Inverse Cultivator was exposed. At that time, he had merely achieved the fighting capabilities of an Eternal Real God. From then to now, how long has it been? He has actually gotten himself established among the Sir Gods. If we were to give him another period of time, wouldn't I be unable to do anything against him as well?"

"What about the Acheron Palace? Could it be that the Acheron Palace is sitting by and doing nothing? With such a huge threat present, they have still not gotten rid of it. Could it be that they really want to wait for him to become a Great Emperor who is an extremely high level before taking action?"

The golden-robed figure was roaring. His voice was so loud that it echoed within the big hall continuously.

"Please go and send a message to the Acheron Palace. If the Acheron Palace is really that useless, then they can simply become the Holocaust Sect's underling and take orders from us. The Holocaust Sect shall then be the one to deal with Jian Wushuang."

"If the Acheron Palace is still of some use, they had better kill Jian Wushuang while it's still early. I will only give them one thousand years of time. Within one thousand years, if Jian Wushuang were to not die, I shall cut the connections between the Holocaust Sect and the Acheron Palace!"

...

In the dark starry sky, there was a dark land floating about.

Many lofty mountains stood tall and upright on the land. The mountains were a million feet tall. Even the smallest one was more than a hundred thousand feet tall.

At the center of the mountains, there was a dark divine hall which was floating quietly in the air.

Within the vast hall, guards who were covered by dim light were standing tall and upright. Under the eyes of those guards, a black-robed figure came to the big hall and reported some information.

"Oh, the son of the Holocaust Sect's Seventh Palace Master has died? And he was killed by Jian Wushuang?"

A deep, hoarse voice reverberated within the big hall. Although the voice seemed to come from all directions, the speaker had never shown himself.

"Hmph, his son has always been a piece of trash. If he is dead, it means that he has really died. However, the Seventh Palace Master actually unleashed his fury on the Acheron Palace. What a joke."

“However, this matter has also given us a reminder. Jian Wushuang... his speed of improvement is too fast!”

“Hundreds of years ago, he merely wounded Sir God Qian Lan fatally in the Eighth Lair. However, at that time, Sir God Qian Lan did not go all-out, nor did he fight with all his might. Comparing abilities, he was not weaker than Jian Wushuang. However, now, in just a short few hundreds of years, he killed a Sir God. Moreover, he killed the Sir God while he was under the protection of three Sir Gods.”

“With such a fast speed of improvement, if the Acheron Palace wishes to kill him, it will soon be too late. Looks like we can no longer place our hopes on the Soaring Heaven King Palace. We have to be the ones to do it ourselves. Moreover, we have to do it immediately.

The Acheron Palace had always been hidden extremely deeply within the darkness and they would not take action easily. Moreover, they would not take action unless there was a need to.

Previously, they had thought that since Jian Wushuang was fighting with the Soaring Heaven King Palace, they would leave them to continue fighting and let the Soaring Heaven King Palace kill Jian Wushuang.

However, at that time, they had to do it themselves.

“Devise a plan to assassinate Jian Wushuang immediately. Moreover, for the devised plan, there must be more than a ninety-percent chance of assassinating him successfully. Within one thousand years, we must complete the assassination of Jian Wushuang. The Acheron Palace will not allow such a top genius to continue living even for another one thousand years!” the hoarse, deep voice ordered.

“Alright,” the respectful black-robed man who was awaiting his orders nodded his head. After that, he started to make preparations.

The Acheron Palace was definitely a dark powerhouse that the Sanctuary Alliance was most worried about.

Its level of threat was even higher than that of the Holocaust Sect.

After all, although the Holocaust Sect was evil and they would massacre wantonly, the people who they massacred were mostly weaklings. However, the Acheron Palace focused on assassinating higher-ups of the Sanctuary Alliance as well as geniuses.

Furthermore, as soon as the Acheron Palace set themselves to killing a person and devised an assassination plan in detail, the probability of the expert surviving the assassination would definitely be less than ten percent.

At that moment, the Acheron Palace had started to devise the assassination plan to assassinate Jian Wushuang.

As for Jian Wushuang, he was completely clueless about it.

He knew that the talents and potential that he had revealed would definitely attract the attention of some dark powerhouses. However, he did not know that the dark powerhouses would think so highly of him. Moreover, he did not have a very good understanding of the techniques and abilities of the dark

powerhouses. However, as he had made ample preparations and was vigilant, he was not that afraid of them.

Chapter 1712: Taiqing Ancient Panacea

Jian Wushuang and Sir God Mad Dog left Sir God Luo Sha's. As for Sir God Luo Sha... She had already informed the higher-ups in Sanctuary Alliance.

There would definitely be a negotiation and trade between her and the higher-ups in Sanctuary Alliance. In short, Sir God Luo Sha definitely wouldn't continue to occupy Divine Pond of Absolute Beginning alone.

"Jian Wushuang, you have stayed in Divine Pond of Absolute Beginning for at least ten years. How did it go?" Sir God Mad Dog asked casually.

"Not bad," Jian Wushuang smiled but there was a tinge of regret in his heart.

He really regretted it.

If he were to be given another two to three years, the ultimate divine power in his body would reach his extreme limit and he could finally break through and become stage three Ultimate Real God.

It was a pity because the Divine Pond of Absolute Beginning was severely damaged and he couldn't continue to absorb the power.

"How much more divine power do you need to accumulate for you reach your extreme limit?" Sir God Mad Dog seemed to be asking casually.

"Not much, but if I were to have to accumulate it slowly on my own, it should require another ten of thousands of years," Jian Wushuang said.

"So long more?" Sir God Mad Dog squinted his eyes. He thought for a while and finally made a decision, "Boy, as you are quite polite to me, I shall share something with you."

"Something?" Jian Wushuang was confused.

"You should know that I have been staying in Thunderbolt Island all this while, but I suddenly left Thunderbolt Island and headed to Holy Kingdom of Dark Light. There definitely must be a reason," Sir God Mad Dog said.

"Not long ago, I received news. In Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu, someone who found Sir God Dan Hong's cave dwelling."

"Sir God Dan Hong is an ancient Sir God and he passed away long ago. As for how he died, no one knows. It is said that although Sir God Dan Hong wasn't powerful and he was on the bottom of the list, the elixirs that he refined are extraordinary. He is known to be extremely capable in elixir making, which is hard to come by in Eternal Chaotic World!"

"He once refined many kinds of high-level elixirs and some of the elixirs are extremely useful to Sir Gods. He also once refined an extremely unique elixir called Taiqing Ancient Panacea."

“It is a very unique elixir and only he could refine it. It contained a shocking amount of divine power. It is said that a Sir God that exhausted his divine power could recover to his peak in a short period of time if he consumed a Taiqing Ancient Panacea. Even an Emperor God could at least recover half of his divine power after taking the elixir.”

Jian Wushuang’s eyes shimmered with joy when he heard that.

If Taiqing Ancient Panacea contained such a shocking amount of divine power, it should be quite useful to those Sir Gods and Emperor Gods. If they were to run into trouble, it would be extremely useful.

To Jian Wushuang, Taiqing Ancient Panacea contained such boundless divine power and he could absorb it directly.

“In Eternal Chaotic World, there is a variety of elixirs that contains pure divine power. However, one that contains such shockingly high amount of divine power, there aren’t many, besides Taiqing Ancient Panacea. Even if there is, they are extremely rare. One who couldn’t play a certain kind of trick wouldn’t be able to get them.”

Jian Wushuang nodded faintly as he understood that too.

Previously, it was not that he had never considered precipitating his Ultimate Divine Power Droplet via consumption of elixir that contained pure divine power, it was just that the elixirs were extremely pricey and also, the divine power that they contained was nothing compared to the one hundred drops of Ultimate Divine Power Droplet.

To rely entirely on elixir or Natural Treasure for him to accumulate divine power to his extreme limit, even Lineage of Star couldn’t afford the price.

Hence, he had come to the Divine Pond of Absolute Beginning.

“Because such elixirs are too rare and too precious, Sir God Dan Hong’s cave dwelling is extremely attractive. After all, Sir God Dan Hong might have left a lot of elixirs in his cave dwelling. There might even be some Taiqing Ancient Panaceas.” Sir God Mad Dog smiled.

“When the news spread, it attracted the attention of many Almightyies’ in Sanctuary Alliance. However, it’s a pity that Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu is Sir God Liu Yin’s territory. Sir God Liu Yin isn’t weak among Sir Gods. He also has a high position in Sanctuary Alliance. He came out personally and took action for the Almightyies in Sanctuary Alliance to give up the idea.

“They gave up, but I didn’t. I still want to try the taste of Taiqing Ancient Panacea. So, I came out from Thunderbolt Island to go to Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu. Who knew I would run into you and bring you to Divine Pond of Absolute Beginning.”

“So what happened to Sir God Dan Hong’s cave dwelling?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“It’s interesting,” Sir God Mad Dog smiled, “I received news saying there are many elixirs left in Sir God Dan Hong’s cave dwelling and more than ninety percent of the elixirs went to Sir God Liu Yin. However, somehow or other, the most important Taiqing Ancient Panacea among all elixirs, of which there is a total of nine, fell into the hands of a Universe God.”

“Universe God?” Jian Wushuang was astonished.

Something that an Almighty was eyeing fell into the hands of a Universe God?

Was this a joke?

“I don’t know what happened exactly but Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu is in chaos. There are many people who are looking for the Universe God but they have yet to find even now,” Sir God Mad Dog smiled.

“Jian Wushuang, as you need to accumulate divine power, the nine Taiqing Ancient Panaceas should be helpful to you. Of course, you must first figure out a way to get the nine Taiqing Ancient Panaceas.”

“Thank you Sir God Mad Dog for telling me. I shall depart to Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu now,” Jian Wushuang said.

“Go ahead. It’s not too far from here to Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu. If you were to rush over now, you should be able to get there in time,” Sir God Mad Dog waved his hand. He himself wasn’t interested in Taiqing Ancient Panacea anymore.

After all, he only wanted to eat Taiqing Ancient Panacea and to try the taste of it. It wasn’t like he needed it.

However, it was different for Jian Wushuang.

When Jian Wushuang found out about Taiqing Ancient Panacea, he immediately went to Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu.

He was really interested with Taiqing Ancient Panacea.

After all, the divine power contained in Taiqing Ancient Panacea was shockingly enormous. It was extremely useful to his accumulation of divine power and there were nine of them.

If he could get the nine Taiqing Ancient Panaceas and consume them, he reckoned that even if the divine power in his body couldn’t reach its extreme limit, it shouldn’t be too far away from precipitating the one hundred Ultimate Divine Power Droplets.

Jian Wushuang hurried his journey at his maximum speed in the spaceship. He merely used a dozen years time before he arrived at Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu.

Chapter 1713: You Ming Pub

In the Eternal Chaotic World, gaps exist between different border areas as well as between different Holy Kingdoms.

Some Holy Kingdoms were powerful, while some Holy Kingdoms were weak.

For example, the Snow Kingdom that Jian Wushuang first set foot in when he came to the Eternal Chaotic World was extremely far away from the Ten Cultivation Sanctuaries and it belonged to one of the very remote Holy Kingdoms. Moreover, it was also an extremely weak Holy Kingdom that did not have many Real Gods.

However, the Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu was absolutely an extremely powerful Holy Kingdom. Moreover, the Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu and the sixteen other surrounding Holy Kingdoms were all under an Almighty. This Almighty was known as Sir God Liu Yin.

The You Ming Mountain was a famous mountain range in the Holy Kingdom of Real Whshu.

The mountain range was famous for its fighting prowess, not because of the fact that impressive experts had appeared from it or because some powerhouses were present. It was because of the fact that the mountain range was the biggest place in the Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu where most bandits were concentrated in.

The You Ming Mountain stretched across hundreds of millions of miles and there were more than a thousand million bandits in it.

Among those bandits, there were powerful ones as well as weak ones. The weak ones were normal Heaven Masters while the average ones were Universe Gods which were great in number. In addition, there was quite a number of Real Gods within the mountain range.

Due to the bandits running wild, the mountain range had a very bad name. On normal days, if there was no need to, many of the cultivators in the Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu would absolutely not choose to go into the You Ming Mountain.

However, ever since more than ten years ago where the Universe God known as He Xiu escaped into the You Ming Mountain, the You Ming Mountain had become extremely lively.

He Xiu was the Universe God who possessed the nine Taiqing Ancient Panaceas. As soon as he escaped into the You Ming Mountain, many experts who had cast their greedy eyes on his nine Taiqing Ancient Panacea came to the You Ming Mountain and started to search for him crazily.

It should be known that there were too many cultivators who had cast their eyes on the nine Taiqing Ancient Panaceas. Moreover, most of them were experts. This also included many powerhouses and sects of the Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu, as well as the surrounding sixteen Holy Kingdoms. The number of cultivators was uncountable.

With so many experts of the powerhouses and sects going into the You Ming Mountain, the bandits within the You Ming Mountain were totally unable to hold their ground against them. Hence, they were naturally affected.

However, it was not easy to find a Universe God within thousands of millions of bandits.

Hence, to date, after more than tens of years had passed, no one had found He Xiu yet.

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At a spacious main road which was near the center region of the You Ming Mountain, there was an exquisite pub and it was called the You Ming Pub.

The pub was only built recently and it was a rest area specially built for the experts who were looking for He Xiu in the mountain range. In addition, much information regarding the Hong Ming Mountain was also exchanged in the pub.

For example, if a Universe God who looked like He Xiu were to appear somewhere in the Hong Ming Mountain or within any group of bandits, the pub would make this information public immediately.

For such a kind of pub, they could be found in each and every corner of the Hong Ming Mountain.

Just then, this pub was extremely lively and there were at least hundreds of cultivators talking wantonly. Some of them were drinking wine and chatting while some of them were exchanging information.

Swoosh!

All of a sudden, a blood-robed youth who was carrying a sword landed in the open space outside the pub. After that, he suppressed his aura and entered the pub slowly.

"This Mister over here, may I know what you need?" A green-clothed young lady behind the counter asked.

"Give me detailed information regarding He Xiu as well as what has happened in the Hong Ming Mountain in this period of time. Also, give me a bottle of wine," Jian Wushuang said.

"No problem, but I will require you to pay two hundred thousand Divine Gems," the green-clothed young lady said.

Two hundred thousand Divine Gems were equivalent to all the possessions of a weak Universe God. However, to Jian Wushuang, it was too little to make a difference.

At present, his social status was that of an Almighty. For the hundred thousand Doctrine Gems which he had obtained from the Soaring Heaven King Palace, one of them was equivalent to hundreds of millions of Divine Gems.

The green-clothed young lady gave the report to Jian Wushuang. After receiving it, Jian Wushuang found a random seat within the pub and sat down. After that, he started to browse through the report.

Many cultivators within the pub knew that Jian Wushuang had come for He Xiu. However, they were not too concerned about him. After all, all of them had come for He Xiu as well. Moreover, as Jian Wushuang had suppressed his aura, they were unable to tell how strong Jian Wushuang was and they treated him like a Universe God who was similar to them.

Little did they imagine that the person who was sitting with them was a super existence who would be able to make the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu shiver with fear with a stomp of his foot.

"Oh, no wonder a Universe God like He Xie can obtain the nine Taiqing Ancient Panaceas. So it's like that." As Jian Wushuang looked at the report in his hands, he shook his head.

The main reason could be explained in one word: greed!

It was not He Xiu who was greedy. Instead, it was the elders of He Xiu.

According to the report, He Xiu was born into the He family which was a big family in the Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu!

The He family had always been cordial to the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu. Moreover, in the Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu, it was definitely a big powerhouse that could get into the top five among the powerhouses of the Holy Kingdom.

Back then, when Sir God Dan Hong's cave was discovered within the Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu, as the cave was too huge and it contained many mazes, it naturally required a huge number of experts to explore it. Hence, the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu sent many experts under him to explore the cave. These experts included many experts from the He family and even He Xiu's father was included.

After searching the cave inside out, quite a number of experts under the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu had died but many of the elixirs that were left behind by Sir God Dan Hong were retrieved in the end. However, it was a pity that among the elixirs that were retrieved, the Taiqing Ancient Panacea was not present.

Against that, the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu, as well as the Almighty Sir God Liu Yin who was behind him, could not do anything and they could only assume that Sir God Dan Hong had not left any Taiqing Ancient Panaceas behind. After all, all the elixirs that he had left behind were only discovered at the very end and they were inside three Qian Kun Rings. As such, no one could steal anything secretly.

Hence, this matter was about to come to an end. However, who could have known that the experts who were exploring Sir God Dan Hong's cave would unintentionally discover a secret room at the very end? Moreover, it should be known that the secret room originally contained an opportunity as well as a total of nine Taiqing Ancient Panaceas. However, when the secret room was discovered, the opportunity and the nine Taiqing Ancient Panaceas had already disappeared.

This meant that among the experts under the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu, someone had obtained the opportunity and the nine Taiqing Ancient Panaceas. However, they hid them quietly and did not turn them over.

Sir God Liu Yin then became furious. At the same time, the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu was also enraged and both of them started to investigate.

With the investigation, they found their way to the He family.

It was an expert of the He family. Moreover, it was He Xiu's father who obtained the opportunity and Taiqing Ancient Panacea in the secret room by coincidence. However, due to his greed where he wanted them for himself, he invited a great disaster to the He family and caused it to be destroyed.

Chapter 1714: Alike?

"He Xiu is quite pitiful," Jian Wushuang shook his head and sighed.

According to the information, He Xiu was the top genius of the young generation in He Family. Not only was he talented, his mental state was terrifyingly strong. He had extremely great potential.

However, after the news of him privately possessing opportunity and Taiqing Ancient Panacea spread, He Xiu suffered the calamity of his family being exterminated. Almost the entire He Family was killed. Only he managed to escape along with the opportunity and Taiqing Ancient Panacea.

Then, he ran into You Ming Mountain and countless experts chased after him.

He was originally a God's favored one, but he was being hunted. He Xiu was of course pitiful.

Although he was pitiful, Jian Wushuang wouldn't pity him at all.

After all, he was one of those who were chasing after He Xiu.

In the pub, Jian Wushuang was drinking alone. At the same time, he continued to flip through the information.

Then, a dozen figures came into the pub from outside.

These people let their auras spread wantonly. All of them were Peak Universe Gods in the Third Heaven. Among, their leader, a brown-haired man was already a Void Real God.

One should know that they were only in one of the Holy Kingdoms, not a place like the ten sanctuaries. A Real God leading a dozen of peak Universe Gods in the Third Heaven, such a troop was terrifying enough.

"These people are from Ling Family!"

"Ling Family?"

The originally noisy pub instantly went quiet. Everyone in the pub was looking at the dozens of people from Ling Family who had just walked in. Most of them had fear in their eyes.

"Ling Family?" Jian Wushuang took a glance at the people.

From the information that he had just read. Ling Family was like the He Family that was exterminated. They were both big families in Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu but they were slightly more powerful than He Family.

However, Jian Wushuang couldn't even be bothered by the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu, let alone Ling Family.

With a simple glance, Jian Wushuang continued to drink while he read the information on hand.

"The few of you, go away!"

The brown-haired man, who was the leader of the people from Ling Family, looked at the few cultivators at the table before him and pressed over with his Real God aura. The few warriors' faces grew pale from the pressure and they immediately gave their table up with hesitation.

The brown-haired man sat at the table and there was someone who poured him a drink immediately.

"Humph, He Xiu, that bastard, he is so well hidden. It has been over ten years and we have yet to find him," the brown-haired man roared without any cover-up.

Ling Family and He Family were the two strongest families in Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu. They were normally sworn enemies. Then, as He Family was in trouble, Ling Family was, of course, the happiest party. Ling Family was also the most hardworking party that was chasing after He Xiu from He Family.

The brown-haired man was burning with rage. He chugged his drink and looked around him.

Looking at the gaze of the brown-haired man, everyone in the pub lowered their heads. Only Jian Wushuang was still flipping through the information in his hand.

"Huh?" The brown-haired man's gaze stopped at Jian Wushuang.

"This person..."

It wasn't because Jian Wushuang didn't lower his head that he noticed Jian Wushuang but because of Jian Wushuang's attire.

The brown-haired man flipped his hand and there was a copy of the information in his hand.

He was from Ling Family and Ling Family knew He Family the best. He was also very familiar with He Xiu. Hence, the copy of the information about He Xiu that he had was in much more in detail than the one provided by You Ming Pub.

"Crimson robe, carrying a sword on his back. Back when He Xiu was wandering, he dressed in a crimson robe and carried a sword on his back, exactly like this person before me. Both of their features look very young too," the brown-haired man fixed his gaze.

He had never seen He Xiu before, nor did he have He Xiu's portrait, but he knew He Xiu's attire.

He Xiu was good with a sword and he was crazy about swords. So, he always carried a sword on his back.

"You saw He Xiu once. Is it this person?" The brown-haired man looked to a Universe God from Ling Family next to him and asked.

"Misted, when I saw He Xiu back then, I only saw him from afar. I didn't see his facial features. But in terms of body shape and attire, the two of them are quite similar. But He Xiu is running for his life. He wouldn't come to You Ming Pub like an idiot and not bother to disguise himself." The Universe God from Ling Family said.

"Humph, we will find out if it is him when we question him," the brown-haired man humped coldly. He looked at Jian Wushuang with a sharp glare.

"Young man, come here!"

As he humphed, his Real God-level pressure pressed onto Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang continued to flip through the information in his hand but he glanced at the brown-haired man, "You'd better not provoke me. Otherwise, you'll regret it."

"Haha, in Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu, who has the capability to make Ling Family regretful? This is such a joke. Young man, you'd better take out your Qian Kun ring for me to check. Otherwise, I will kill you and check your Qian Kun ring after," the brown-haired man scoffed but it was doubtlessly a commanding tone.

The Universe Gods from Ling Family who stood behind him were smirking coldly too.

Then, Jian Wushuang didn't speak anymore but extended his finger slowly and pointed in the direction of the brown-haired man.

Vroom!

A shapeless sword intention swept out.

The sword shadow looked weak and didn't seem to be powerful at all.

But when it appeared, it instantly flew before the brown-haired man. The brown-haired man was still smiling but there was a sudden shock in his eyes. The sword shadow flew past his body then through the Universe Gods' bodies behind him.

Then, the sword shadow quivered and dispersed.

Jian Wushuang reined back his palm and raised his glass to take a sip.

"In this world, there are so many idiots. Even though he is already a Real God," Jian Wushuang muttered and remained at ease.

The cultivators from Ling Family, their bodies stiffened on the spot and then fell one after another. Then, there was not a squeak but only blood that constantly flowed out from their wounds.

Every cultivator in the pub saw the scene and their faces grew pale. They looked at Jian Wushuang with an unprecedentedly terrified look.

Real God was an absolute superb expert in Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu.

However, a superb expert was just like an ant when he was killed by the person before their eyes so casually. Such power...

These people immediately understood that the young man in the crimson robe who was sitting alone while he read the information was truly a top expert. He was at least the level of an Eternal Real God, or even higher.

Chapter 1715: Ling Family

The You Ming Pub became quiet again. As for the bodies of the experts of the Ling family, some people from the pub came to remove them immediately.

However, after that, no one in the hub dared to make a racket. They even dared not to talk loudly as they were frightened that they might make Jian Wushuang dissatisfied.

Jian Wushuang was too lazy to care about it and he continued to look at the report.

However, all of a sudden, the green-clothed young lady behind the pub's counter walked to Jian Wushuang.

"This Lord over here," the green-clothed young lady was modest and she was not too fearful.

"What's the matter?" Jian Wushuang did not even turn his head back.

“Lord, do you know that the people who you just killed were experts from the Ling family, and that they are only inferior to the King? Throughout the ages, the people who had provoked the Ling family did not have a good life. Thus, I advise Lord to leave quickly before the experts of the Ling family come,” the green-clothed young lady said.

“Oh, thank you very much for telling me.” After talking, Jian Wushuang did not have any response.

The green-clothed young lady frowned and continued to talk: “From the looks of it, Lord seems to be an expert who came from another Holy Kingdom. Hence, you do not know how powerful the Ling family is. The Ling family itself has more than twenty Real Gods. Among them, there are a total of five Eternal Real Gods. Moreover, they even have a Chaotic Real God!”

“It’s a Chaotic Real God who can totally become a King if he were placed in some normal Holy Kingdoms. With such a great force, Lord...”

“I understand,” Jian Wushuang only nodded his head like before.

Seeing that Jian Wushuang did not have any response, the green-clothed young lady shook her head and stopped advising him.

Although the people within the pub were afraid of Jian Wushuang’s abilities, they did not leave in a rush. Instead, they were waiting to watch the show that was about to occur.

After all, not just anyone could kill the people of the Ling family.

Moreover, the people who Jian Wushuang killed were a Real God with ten other top Universe Gods of the Third Heaven. Forgetting the Universe Gods, a Real God was like a tower of strength to the Ling family.

As expected, in no time, the experts of the Ling family who had gotten the news arrived.

This time around, twenty experts from the Ling family had come. Among them, there was a total of three Real Gods as well as one Eternal Real God.

After they arrived, they saw the piled up bodies of the experts of the Ling family which were unburied outside the pub and they became furious at once.

“Who is this person who dared to see my Ling family as nothing and kill my experts wantonly?”

A loud and furious shout which sounded like a lion roaring resounded throughout the whole pub.

The roaring voice then caused some cultivators with weak abilities among the many cultivators in the pub to have no choice but to cover their ears.

As the frightening pressure spread, a red, long-robed and stalwart old man with scarlet hair walked over slowly under the escort of his group of people.

The scarlet-haired old man was the Eternal Real God among the group of people and he was also Ling Yan, an expert from the Ling family who was known for his mighty reputation in the Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu.

Upon seeing the person who had come, many cultivators in the pub revealed a fearful expression and all of them lowered their heads. In addition, some of them even stood up immediately and retreated to the end of the edge. Only Jian Wushuang continued to sit down on his seat normally like before.

The scarlet-haired old man Ling Yan naturally noticed Jian Wushuang straight away.

“Eh?” Ling Yan’s expression turned grave.

Jian Wushuang had intentionally hidden his aura and normal cultivators were indeed unable to tell him apart. However, Ling Yan was an Eternal Teal God and Jian Wushuang’s Stage Two Ultimate Real God was equivalent to the level of an Eternal Real God. Since Jian Wushuang was of the level of Ling Yan, Ling Yan naturally managed to tell him apart.

“So it’s an Eternal Real God. No wonder he is able to kill Ling Tao and the rest of the people. However, the people of the Ling family are not people who can be killed by anyone. Even if you are an Eternal Real God, it’s still not allowed!” Ling Yan bellowed with rage.

“I have already killed them. If you wish to avenge them, go ahead and be my guest. There’s no need for any unnecessary words,” Jian Wushuang’s voice was ice-cold.

“Haha, what great courage. Seems like I, Iron Lion Ling Yan, have not fought for a very long time and the dynasty of Real Wushu is about to forget about me. Since that’s the case, I shall let everyone know my mighty name, Iron Lion, again!” Long Yan was extremely furious and also laughing at the same time. His laughter contained frightening soundwaves which spread across the area.

“Little kid, die!”

With a furious roar, air currents appeared as Ling Yan had already launched an attack.

“This sound is really noisy,” Jian Wushuang shook his head and extended that slender finger of his like before. With a finger, a similar shadow appeared.

Previously, this shadow had killed ‘Ling Tao’ and his group of people right away.

At that moment, when Jian Wushuang unleashed it again, he seemed to have pierced the body of Ling Yan instantly.

Ling Yan opened his eyes widely and they were filled with shock. However, his body had already started to fall.

An expert of the current generation, Iron Lion Ling Yan, who was famous in the Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu, was killed instantly.

Such a scene caused the people within the pub to be shocked again. As for the experts of the Ling family, they were extremely astonished as well.

“Go back and tell the head of the Ling family that I do not wish to cause trouble. However, if anyone dares to provoke me, I will not give them any mercy. I have already killed two waves of experts from the Ling family. If he has the guts to do so, he can continue to send the third wave over. However, I can guarantee that he will regret it,” Jian Wushuang’s voice spread slowly as he drank his wine.

The experts of the Ling family were shivering in fear and they did not dare to stay. They then took Ling Yan's body along with them and headed back.

Upon seeing that, Jian Wushuang shook his head.

He had absolutely no intention of starting trouble and it was the people of the Ling family who took the initiative to look for him.

However, with his abilities, he could destroy countless powerhouses similar to the Ling family with just a flick of his finger. However, doing that would attract too much attention.

At that time, He Xiu had not been found and the nine Taiqing Ancient Panaceas had not appeared yet. As such, Jian Wushuang did not want to attract the attention of Sir God Liu Yin at such an early stage.

As for the Ling family, he did not plan to continue massacring them. However, if the Ling family was not tactful, then he was not to blame.

"Haha, your abilities are strong," a hearty laugh could be heard abruptly.

Jian Wushuang continued drinking like before and everyone within the pub looked to the source of the voice.

A green-robed, middle-aged man who was carrying a green thunder saber on his back had already entered the pub. The green-robed, middle-aged man looked scholarly. However, Jian Wushuang's eyes were filled with a bit of arrogance.

"I am Di Lei. May I know who you are?" the green-robed, middle-aged man walked to the front of Jian Wushuang and questioned modestly.

When the surrounding people heard his name, they revealed shocked expressions.

"It's Blood Thunder Saber Di Lei, the person whose abilities are only inferior to the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu!"

"A Chaotic Real God?"

"Gosh!"

Those people were so shocked that they were stunned.

However, Jian Wushuang was still normal like before and he was not too concerned.

"Di Lei? My name is... Sword Emperor," Jian Wushuang's voice was dull.

...

Chapter 1716: Team Up?

"Sword Emperor?" Di Lei was surprised.

Not only was he famous in Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu, but he also wandered in the surrounding sixteen Holy Kingdoms. Hence, he was familiar with the experts in the sixteen Holy Kingdoms, but he had never heard of Sword Emperor.

"Maybe he is an expert from outside of sixteen Holy Kingdoms," Di Lei thought to himself. Then, he asked with a smile, "May I take a seat?"

"Go ahead," Jian Wushuang didn't refuse.

Di Lei sat down opposite Jian Wushuang, "You should be here for the nine Taiqing Ancient Panacea in He Xiu's hands, right?"

"Yes," Jian Wushuang didn't deny it.

It was useless to deny it. As he was already in You Ming Mountain, he definitely came for Taiqing Ancient Panacea.

"It's a pity that although Taiqing Ancient Panacea is impressive, it is useless for us Real Gods. Plus, no matter who gets the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas in the end, they have to give it to Mister Liu Yin. What we could get at most are rewards from Mister Liu Yin," Di Lei said.

"Why is that?" Jian Wushuang asked in surprise.

"You didn't know?" Di Lei looked at Jian Wushuang curiously and said, "No matter if it's Holy Kingdom of Zhen Wu that we are in now, or the surrounding sixteen Holy Kingdoms, they are under the control of Mister Liu Yin. Treasures like Taiqing Ancient Panacea aren't something we Real Gods can have. Mister Liu Yin spread words long ago. Whoever passes him the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas will receive a great reward from him."

"That's a reward from an Almighty."

There was passion in Di Lei's eyes.

Taiqing Ancient Panacea contained divine power which was too enormous an amount. To Sir God or Emperor God, it was extremely useful, but it would be a waste for a Real God to consume a Taiqing Ancient Panacea.

Regardless of if it was expert in Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu or experts attracted from the surrounding sixteen Holy Kingdoms, even if they retrieved Taiqing Ancient Panacea, they would only offer it to Sir God Liu Yin in exchange for treasure.

Even so, it was enough to make countless experts go crazy.

"Sir God Liu Yin doesn't look for He Xiu himself but used the experts from the sixteen Holy Kingdoms under his control to look for him. He only spread a message and there would be people sending him the Taiqing Ancient Panacea. He is a very wise man," Jian Wushuang smiled.

"Do you know how many experts came to You Ming Mountain to fight for Taiqing Ancient Panacea?" Di Lei asked again.

"No idea," Jian Wushuang shook his head.

"Many. So many that it is beyond your imagination. Not only the experts in Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu and the surrounding sixteen Holy Kingdoms, but also many experts from the sixteen Holy Kingdoms rushed over. If all of them are added up, the number of Real God is unknown. Even the number of Chaotic Real God is... many," Di Lei said and there was astonishment in his eyes.

"There are so many experts. When He Xiu is found, there would definitely be a fierce fight. I reckon there should be a number of passing rate, even if they are Chaotic Real Gods.

"Maybe," Jian Wushuang smiled faintly but he couldn't be bothered.

Real God... so what if there are many of them?

Then, Di Lei seemed to find that it was an opportunity and he finally explained his purpose in coming, "Although you are extremely strong and you couldn't even be bothered with Ling Family, you are all alone after all. If they were to start a fight, you would not have enough manpower. The Taiqing Ancient Panacea wouldn't fall into your hands. Why not you team up with us?"

"You?" Jian Wushuang glanced at Di Lei, "Besides you, who else?"

"There are the other four experts from the sixteen Holy Kingdoms. One of them is a Chaotic Real God, the other two are peak Eternal Real Gods. With you, our team would be even stronger. By then, even if we were to come across the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu, we wouldn't have to be afraid," Di Lei smiled.

"I see," Jian Wushuang smiled but then he shook his head, "I'm sorry. I prefer to be solo. I'm not used to teaming up."

Di Lei's face grew dim, "You should reconsider this carefully. Although you are powerful and you could even fight against a Chaotic Real God alone, there are many that could kill you during the fight later on."

"I don't know if there's anyone who could kill me but I don't like to team up with others," Jian Wushuang's face was cold.

Di Lei didn't bother to convince him. "Well, good luck."

Watching Di Lei leave, Jian Wushuang continued to drink by himself as he smiled faintly.

Di Lei might be sincerely asking for him to team up and what he had said was reasonable. If Jian Wushuang was only an ordinary Chaotic Real God, he would only stand a higher chance to get Taiqing Ancient Panacea if he were to team up with Di Lei.

However, Di Lei didn't know Jian Wushuang's true power.

In the fight for Taiqing Ancient Panacea, Jian Wushuang was only concerned about Sir God Liu Yun. As for the other Real Gods, he couldn't be bothered.

With his power, did he need to team up with anyone?

After he talked to Di Lei, Jian Wushuang thought highly of Sir God Liu Yin's method of doing things.

If he was not mistaken, he reckoned that all the You Ming Pubs in You Ming Mountain should be operating under the command of Sir God Liu Yin. The information provided to the cultivators in You Ming Mountain by the pub for the cultivators to look for He Xiu's whereabouts.

While Sir God Liu Yin himself sat on the fishing terrace, he controlled everything in his hands.

Regardless of who got the Taiqing Ancient Panacea in the end, they would send it to him.

The only thing that he needed to do was pay some rewards.

If the fight for Taiqing Ancient Panacea was really just among a bunch of ordinary Real God, even the top Chaotic Real God couldn't run from Sir God Liu Yin's control.

It was a pity that Sir God Liu Yin definitely didn't think that Jian Wushuang would come by.

The rest of the time, Jian Wushuang continued to stay in the pub as he waited in silence.

He wasn't interested in looking for He Xiu's whereabouts over hill and dale like the other cultivators. He knew that there were so many people who couldn't find He Xiu over ten years. He didn't think he would be so lucky to find He Xiu all by himself.

Plus, once He Xiu was found, unless the person was killed, there would be a slight bit of news leaked, and You Ming Pub would announce it to the public. Then, Jian Wushuang could also instantly know his location and head over to find him, which would be much easier.

As for Ling Family... when they find out Jian Wushuang had killed Ling Yan, the higher-ups in Ling Family were pissed off but they also knew that Jian Wushuang was an expert who likely could be compared favorably with a Chaotic Real God. Plus, their main focus was to look for He Xiu. They wouldn't come to make trouble with Jian Wushuang in the near future.

Chapter 1717: He Xiu Shows Himself

In a flash, another eight years passed.

From the time that He Xiu had escaped into the Hong Ming Mountain to the present, more than twenty years had passed.

With over twenty years of time as well as so many experts searching crazily in the Hong Ming Mountain, He Xiu was still not found. Hence, quite a number of people could not help but wonder if He Xiu was still inside the Hong Ming Mountain.

Or perhaps someone had already found He Xiu, killed him, snatched the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas away and escaped stealthily after that.

Although there were some suspicions, many experts still did not give up.

...

In a gorge of the You Ming Mountain, there were many buildings. This place was a lair of a big group of bandits.

Within a secret room, ten figures were gathered together and the person sitting at the highest point was a hunchbacked old man with an extremely evil aura.

The hunchbacked old man had gloomy eyes. However, his expression was a bit pale.

“During this period of time, You Ming Mountain has not been very peaceful and even our men feel a bit restless.”

The hunchbacked old man slammed his supporting chair and his indifferent voice resounded within the secret room. After that, he looked at a crafty-looking, black-haired youth, “Xue He, I have gotten you to observe the movements of Second Brother and Third Brother closely. How has it been?”

“Long Ye, for this period of time, the Second Leader and Third Leader have been having secret conversions frequently and they are extremely secretive. Our people are totally unable to mix in with them and we have no idea what they are discussing. However, from their movements, they are probably preparing to take action,” the black-haired youth answered.

“Hmph, they are really preparing to rebel!” the hunchbacked old man’s eyes were filled with fury and his aura roused, causing the whole secret room to be filled with a cold frost.

“The Second Leader and Third Leader have been restless for many days. But on normal days, due to your abilities, they did not dare to act recklessly. However, this time around, as you are injured... they found an opportunity,” the black-haired youth said.

“Two thankless wretches. If I had known that this would happen, I would have killed the both of them back then,” the hunchbacked old man bellowed loudly and he was filled with hatred.

He was an extremely powerful Real God who stood at the top of the Void Real Gods and on normal days, he stood by his words within the group of bandits.

Even if the two Leaders under him were to have some small motives, with him suppressing them, they did not do anything that was out of the ordinary. Hence, he did not take action against the both of them.

However, this time around, many experts were looking for traces of He Xiu in the You Ming Mountain. Hence, bandits like them were implicated. Not long ago, some experts came to their territory. As those few experts wanted to search the Qian Kun Rings of all the Universe Gods under him, they ended up in a conflict with them and a big fight broke out as a result.

Although those few experts were repelled in the end, he was seriously injured and to date he had not even recovered fifty percent of his abilities.

Hence, this allowed the two Leaders under him to find an opportunity.

The hunchbacked old man was discussing with everyone how to deal with the two Leaders. However, all of a sudden, the big door of the secret room was kicked open. After that, a big group of people came in and the people right in front of them were the two Leaders.

“Second Brother and Third Brother, both of you are really going to rebel?” the hunchbacked old man smote the table and stood up in anger.

“Haha, we have been unable to stand an old bastard like you since long ago. Since we have an opportunity this time around, how can we let it go? Since everyone happens to be here, we shall kill of you together!”

With an order from the two Leaders, many of the bandits under them charged in immediately.

A great battle burst forth instantly.

On the battlefield, the hunchbacked old man’s side was definitely at a disadvantage and it was very one-sided. Under the siege of the two Leaders, the hunchbacked old man himself was also in imminent danger. Thus, the people under him were probably in a worse condition.

Swoosh!

A strange figure was shuffling back and forth in the battlefield. This person was the crafty-looking black-haired youth known as Xue He. Although he looked ugly, his abilities were outstanding. The black knife that he held in one of his hands was either swung from time to time or swung cunningly with an extremely fast speed and it swept past the bodies of many Universe Gods.

After just a short amount of time, Xue He had already killed six Universe Gods.

“Little kid, your abilities are not too bad. No wonder you have such a high position after joining for only ten years. However, it’s a pity that you have followed the wrong person. Brothers, kill him!”

After a purple-clothed man bellowed loudly, a total of ten bandits besieged Xue He immediately.

Those bandits were all Universe Gods and there was a total of five Universe Gods of the Third Heaven among them. With all of them teaming up and besieging Xue He, he could only retreat again and again in defeat.

“No, I won’t be able to last any longer!” Xue He’s eyes were cold and he was looking at the situation around him.

Those bandits had surrounded him from all sides and he could not find any opportunity to escape unless he could kill all of them.

However, with that...

“I have no choice!” All of a sudden, Xue He’s eyes turned cold and his aura changed greatly in an instant.

Originally, he had looked crafty and wretched. However, at that moment, it was just like the hell-killing gods.

All of a sudden, a Crimson Sword swept past the area and many rays of crimson light appeared in the void repeatedly.

The rays of crimson light were like crimson lotuses which had blossomed. The sad, beautiful scenery then attracted the attention of many Universe Gods around the area.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! ~~~

The sounds of the cutting edge of a sword piercing through bodies could be heard repeatedly.

In an instant, the throats of the ten bandits who had besieged Xue He were pierced and their lives dissipated.

Such a scene then caused those surrounding bandits who were fighting to be extremely shocked.

“How is this possible?”

“He killed ten Universe Gods, including five Universe Gods of the Third Heaven, with one stroke. This Xue He is actually so strong?”

“No, that’s wrong. Xue He has always used a black knife as his weapon. When did it change into a sword? Moreover, his fighting capabilities are so strong?”

The surrounding people were so astonished that they were stunned.

Even the hunchbacked old man, Long Ye, who was fighting, as well as the two Leaders, looked over.

“This is...” Long Ye opened his eyes wide.

They were not idiots. Xue He has obviously been hiding his abilities intentionally. Moreover, he had even hidden the weapon that he used.

The most important thing was that even his own aura had changed completely.

This was a group of bandits and there was absolutely no need to hide anything. However, Xue He had hidden himself so deeply. By thinking of the Crimson Sword that he used as well as when he joined the group of bandits...

“He Xiu!”

“He is He Xiu!”

Long Ye was the first person to roar.

“He Xiu!”

The two Leaders also cried out in alarm.

At the next moment, the three people who were originally fighting stopped and three pairs of eyes which were burning with excitement looked at ‘Xue He.’

It was not fake that they were having an internal fight for the sake of their own benefit. However, these benefits were considered nothing compared to the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas that He Xiu possessed.

“Kill him!”

“Capture him.”

Many of the bandits who were originally fighting madly buried the hatchet instantly and headed toward ‘Xue He.’

“Run!”

'Xue He' also did not hesitate in the slightest and he started to run away crazily at once. While running, he no longer concealed any of his abilities.

...

Chapter 1718: Mad He Xiu

You Ming Pub was still busy and crowded.

Jian Wushuang sat in the corner of the pub and drank on his own. No one dared to disturb him.

Just then, the maiden dressed in the green at the counter shouted, "Everyone, I just received the latest update. You might be interested."

The pub was suddenly noisy and everyone went to the counter to pay one hundred thousand God Gems in exchange for the update.

As for Jian Wushuang, he didn't move but the maiden in green took the initiative to pass him the message without taking a single cent.

Jian Wushuang browsed through the update carefully.

"He has disguised himself with a sneaky look and concealed his power. He hid his weapon and hid in a thief lair. As there was an internal fight, he displayed his true power and killed over ten Universe Gods with one stroke, including five Universe Gods in the Third Heaven," Jian Wushuang was surprised.

According to the information, he was eighty to ninety percent certain that it was He Xiu.

"Xue He... His name had the word 'Xue' as well. Plus, he used a sword and he is powerful. There were three Real Gods among the thieves but he escaped."

Jian Wushuang smiled but didn't hesitate and plunged in the direction of Xue He.

Then, as the news spread in You Ming Mountain, countless experts in You Ming Mountain immediately departed too.

...

You Ming Mountain, in the sunny void.

Swoosh!

A flowing light pierced at a shocking speed while it was followed by densely dotted rainbow lights that were swift in speed too.

"He Xiu, you can't run away!"

"Give us Taiqing Ancient Panacea. Otherwise, you have to die!"

There was a roar followed by another and the sound shook the earth.

Besides the people chasing behind, there were a large number of experts besieging He Xiu from all directions.

Among the experts, there were Real Gods, even Eternal Real Gods and Chaotic Real Gods.

He was only a Universe God. Under such circumstances, it could be said that he was inescapable!

“My divine power is almost exhausted. I can’t escape!”

He Xiu’s face was pale and he felt helpless.

It wasn’t that he had never thought of consuming Taiqing Ancient Panacea. It could let his divine power recover quickly. However, looking at the situation before his eyes, there wasn’t any use if he were to recover his divine power.

“As I can’t escape, let’s bet!” There was an unprecedented madness in He Xiu’s eyes.

Swoosh!

He who was originally running away, suddenly stopped in the air.

“Haha, you’re going to stop running away?”

“Offer no resistance!”

The experts hemming him in from all directions had fire churning in their eyes.

The nine Taiqing Ancient Panaceas, whoever got them would receive a bounty reward from Sir God Liu Yin.

He was an Almighty!

Any random reward that was given by an Almighty was enough for Real Gods that had no background to go crazy.

Just as the experts were getting closer to He Xiu to kill him and take away the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas.

“Don’t come any closer. Otherwise... I will break them all into pieces. None of you will get them.”

A low bellow was heard from He Xiu. He extended his hand and gripped a green jade bottle tightly in his hand. He squeezed and the jade bottle, made of an unknown material, suddenly cracked a little.

The sight made the surrounding experts’ faces change and all of them stopped.

There were many experts among them. There were even a few Chaotic Real God. They really could kill He Xiu easily. However, if He Xiu were to break the jade bottle into pieces before he died and shatter all the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas in it, their efforts would all go to waste.

Not only would their efforts go to waste, but Sir God Liu Yin would also be pissed too, right?

“He Xiu, why are you still struggling now?”

There was a sudden cold humph that spread across heaven and earth. Everyone looked at the source and they saw six figures gathered there.

Among the six of them, there were two Chaotic Real Gods and the other four were the top Eternal Real Gods. The leader was recognized in the first instant.

"It's Di Lei!"

"It's him?"

The surrounding experts looked on in concern.

Di Lei was not only famous in Holy Kingdom of Real God, but he was also famous in the sixteen Holy Kingdoms and he was very powerful. On top of that, he wasn't alone but there were many experts behind him.

"Haha, even a beast would know what is called a desperate fight, let alone humans. Although I, He Xiu, am only a Universe God, if I could be chased after by so many experts from the surrounding sixteen Holy Kingdoms, I didn't live in vain." He Xiu laughed. There was madness in his laughter, "However, even if I die, I will not let you gain a petty advantage."

"Don't all you want the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas? I will not give to you! I can be burnt to death with the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas."

Everyone's faces grew grave when they heard what He Xiu said.

Suddenly...

"Go away!"

He Xiu suddenly roared and he clenched his right hand. The jade bottle that was in it cracked.

Vroom!

A ghostly figure substantiated about a hundred meters away from He Xiu. The ghostly figure was a cold-looking woman.

"Young man, you are only a Universe God, but you're quite quick to respond, huh?" The woman glanced at He Xiu with a tinge of discontent.

She was good at assassination. She had originally intended to get closer to He Xiu, kill him and take away the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas, but she had never expected He Xiu to notice her.

"You want to assassinate me?" He Xiu's gaze grew cold. He looked around with soaring murderous intention, "I'll give you a choice now. Either kill this person who tried to surprise attack me or I will squash the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas!"

"What?" The cold-looking woman who surprise-attacked He Xiu was shocked. He noticed the surrounding murderous gazes fixed upon her.

"For Taiqing Ancient Panacea, you have to die," Di Lei turned into lightning and struck.

"Run!" The cold looking woman realized that she had become the public target and she couldn't be bothered with the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas. She instantly started running away.

However, not long after she started running, a huge hand descended from the sky.

The huge hand covered the cold-looking woman and pinched the cold-looking woman like she was an ant. The huge hand exerted strength and crushed her into pieces before everyone, including He Xiu.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

A large crowd plunged over. Their leader was a white-robed man. The white-robed man gave out gentle aura and made one feel as though they were showering in sunlight.

The one who launched an attack at the cold-looking woman was this person.

Chapter 1719: The Only Condition

"It's the King, the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu. And the person beside him is Ling Tianxiao, the head of the Ling family.

"The King has actually come himself."

Sounds of shock could be heard from the scene at once.

Among the many experts present, although quite a number of them came from the sixteen surrounding Holy Kingdoms, the You Ming Mountain was in the Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu after all. Hence, in the You Ming Mountain, the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu was definitely the overlord and the abilities that he possessed were the most powerful.

"Di Lei, I didn't think that you would come as well," the King of the Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu had a vast amount of aura which was like a rising sun illuminating the universe.

Upon seeing the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu, Di Lei's expression turned grave.

The person who he feared the most in the fight for the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas this time around was the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu. As such, he did whatever he could to rope people over to his side previously so that he could obtain the power required to compete with the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu.

However, looking at it then, there was still quite a bit of a gap between them.

Not mentioning the others, just looking at the side of the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu itself, apart from the King, there were two other Chaotic Real Gods and the total number of Chaotic Real Gods amounted to three. As for Eternal Real Gods, there were more than ten. Hence, this was something that was incomparable to him.

After sweeping his eyes past Di Lei, the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu felt disdainful. After that, his eyes looked in the direction He Xiu.

"He Xiu, do you know the crime that you have committed?"

The King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu's voice turned cold and it was filled with strictness. At the same time, his Chaotic Real-God-level pressure was unleashed onto He Xiu.

He Xiu felt as though his body was about to be crushed completely. However, he still hung on with all his might. At the same time, his right hand exerted some force and the jade bottle broke open completely, revealing the nine Taiqing Ancient Panaceas which were held by He Xiu in his hands.

“You wish to force me?” He Xiu’s eyes were completely red and he gave a shrill roar.

The King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu’s expression turned grave and the pressure that he unleashed dissipated at once.

It was obvious that he was also worried that He Xiu would destroy the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas in his fit of anger.

“He Xiu, you must be certain about your own identity. The Taiqing Ancient Panaceas are not something that a Universe God like you can have. Even if it were your He family, they would not have the right to do so. Your father, as well as many experts of your He family, should have served as a lesson for you.”

“If you were to hand the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas over obediently now, I would forgive you and spare your life. If not, you will end up the same way as your father!” the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu shouted.

“Haha, what a joke. For so many years in the Holy Kingdom of Real, my He family has been very loyal to you and we have done many things for you. But what happened in the end? Just like before, you continued to acquiesce yourself with the Ling family to bully us and take the property of my He family. Moreover, you even had the intention of supporting the Ling family to destroy my He family!” He Xiu’s voice was fierce and ear-piercing.

“This time around, I admit that my He family is in the wrong. However, we did it to protect ourselves. My father merely wished to use the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas to carve out a new path for the He family. If not because of the fact that we would encounter a great disaster soon, why would my He family dare to hide the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas secretly?”

“As for you, because of this matter, you disregarded many years of the He family’s cordiality and exterminated the He family completely. King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu, you are really ruthless!”

“Hmph, since your He family dares to betray me, you must be ready to die ten thousand times,” the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu’s voice was icy-cold. “He Xiu, I will give you one last chance. Will you hand over the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas or not?”

“Haha, I refuse to hand them over, what can you do to me? At most, the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas will be destroyed with my death,” He Xiu laughed loudly and he was filled with madness. He had been prepared to risk everything since a long time ago.

Such a scene then caused the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu’s expression to turn ugly.

He did not care about He Xiu’s abilities. However, since the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas were currently with He Xiu, if He Xiu were to really destroy everything, it would be extremely troublesome.

Not mentioning the fact that he would not receive Sir God Liu Yin’s reward, Sir God Liu Yin might even put the blame on him.

“He Xiu.”

A voice could be heard and it came from Di Lei. He also had a grave expression, "In such a situation, you have absolutely no chance of escaping. Tell us bluntly. What must we do to get you to hand over the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas?"

The people present could tell that since He Xiu did not destroy the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas immediately, he definitely wanted to discuss some terms and conditions.

"Haha, my condition is simple and I only have one." He Xiu laughed coldly and his eyes turned scarlet like the eyes of a wild beast and he looked in the direction of the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu, "I will give these nine Taiqing Ancient Panaceas to the person who kills the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu as well as Ling Tianxiao who is behind him!"

As soon as his words left his mouth, the whole void became deathly silent at once.

Many experts' eyes were also filled with astonishment.

Kill the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu, kill Ling Tianxiao?

Not mentioning the fact that both of them were Chaotic Real Gods, the most important thing was that they were in the Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu which was the territory of the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu. Thus, how much power did the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu possess?

Although there were many experts present, quite a number of them were from the sixteen other Holy Kingdoms. Hence, these experts did not have the slightest bit of courage to fight with the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu.

After all, if the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu were not killed, they would be the ones to die as there would be absolutely no way for them to leave the Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu.

As for the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu, when he saw the expressions of the surrounding experts, he laughed apathetically and his eyes became filled with contempt.

"Di Lei, are you going to attack me?" the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu shot a glance at Di Lei.

At the scene, the only person who would dare to fight him was probably Di Lei alone.

Di Lei's expression was a bit ugly.

If it were just killing Ling Tianxiao alone, it would still be alright. However, killing the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu?

Di Lei shook his head. He also did not have the courage to fight with the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu in the Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu as it was no different from courting death.

"He Xiu, you have seen it as well. Even if I were to stand here for people to kill me, which person present would dare to attack me?" the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu sneered.

"Change to a more realistic condition," Di Lei also looked over.

"No, I only have this condition. I will only give all the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas to the person who manages to do it. If no one is able to do it, the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas will be destroyed along with my

death!" He Xiu roared, "I will count to three. After counting to three, if no one takes action, I shall turn the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas into a waste product!"

"One!"

Upon hearing He Xiu counting, the expressions of the people present turned grave.

Quite a number of people looked at the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu. However, they still shook their heads.

"He Xiu, do you really wish to die?" the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu was filled with murderous intent.

"Two!" He Xiu's eyes turned completely red. He had disregarded his life a long time ago.

"Three..."

He Xiu blurted out a 'three' slowly while holding back. As soon as his words came out of his mouth, his face filled with madness and he was about to destroy all the nine Taiqing Ancient Panaceas in his hands.

"Wait!"

All of a sudden, a cry could be heard. The voice was low and it reverberated across the whole universe like a clap of thunder. At the same time, it struck the mind of He Xiu, causing his breathing to stop temporarily and his hands to stop what they were doing.

Everyone then looked over. The person who they saw was a crimson-robed young man who carried a sword on his back and he was walking over slowly.

Chapter 1720: I Promise You

In a crimson robe and carrying a sword on his back. The attire was really similar to He Xiu back when he was wandering.

The incoming person was Jian Wushuang.

He had arrived in the void long ago but he didn't reveal himself. He intended to wait until the fight's start to grab the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas during the chaos, then leave immediately.

However, he had never expected that the fight couldn't take place. He Xiu was very careful, smart, and also mad. With him having the idea to burn himself to death together with the elixirs, no one knew what to do with him.

He had no choice and he could only come forward. Otherwise, the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas would be destroyed.

Before the experts' gazes, Jian Wushuang appeared in the void next to He Xiu.

"You said earlier that whoever killed the King of Holy King of Real Wushu and the head of Ling Family, Ling Tianxiao, for you, you'll give the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas to?" Jian Wushuang looked at He Xiu with a cold look.

“Yes,” He Xiu nodded heavily but the hatred in his eyes didn’t diminish.

“Besides that, do you have any other conditions?” Jian Wushuang continued to ask.

“This...” He Xiu was stunned and creased his eyebrows as he said, “If possible, bring me away from here alive, away from Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu.”

Jian Wushuang lifted the corner of his lips. He knew that although He Xiu was prepared to burn himself to death with the elixirs, he didn’t really want to die.

He was truly a God’s favored one. Unless he had no choice, why would he be willing to die like that?

“Your conditions, I promise you.”

Jian Wushuang said and turned around to look at the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu. He then walked slowly.

As Jian Wushuang walked to the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu, every expert’s face grew awkward.

“Emperor Sword...” Di Lei creased his eyebrows.

He knew Jian Wushuang. He had wanted to invite Jian Wushuang to join his team previously to fight against the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu. It was a pity that Jian Wushuang had rejected him. Then, he had thought Jian Wushuang was arrogant.

From the looks of him then, he wasn’t arrogant, simply insane.

There was no one who dared to take action against the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu but he had agreed to He Xiu’s conditions to kill the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu.

“You have guts! You killed Elder Ling Yan from Ling Family and dared to appear before me!”

There was a loud roar and the one who spoke was the head of Ling Family, Ling Tianxiao. Then, his hair was fluttering in the air and his eyes were burning with rage.

However, Jian Wushuang didn’t bother to look at the head of Ling Family and his gaze was fixed upon the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu.

“King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu, you heard He Xiu’s conditions. In order to get the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas... I’m sorry,” Jian Wushuang’s cold voice reverberated.

“Haha, there’s really someone unafraid of death,” the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu looked on in disdain. “You’re only an Eternal Real God. Just how idiotic can you be?”

Everyone at the scene looked at Jian Wushuang as though he was an idiot.

Among them there were people who could tell Jian Wushuang was only an Eternal Real God. How could an Eternal Real God be so outrageously arrogant?

“King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu, let me take care of this person,” Ling Tianxiao said in a deep voice. “He killed the experts from Ling Family. I happen to want to take revenge. I never thought that he would take the initiative to meet me.”

“Alright then. You can take care of him,” the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu smiled coldly. He couldn’t be bothered to fight against an Eternal Real God.

Ling Tianxiao smirked coldly as he spread his fierce aura and slowly walked forward.

Jian Wushuang shook his head and smiled at the sight, “Save the trouble. I can take care of you in one go.

Then, Jian Wushuang extended his hand and pointed in the direction which the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu and Ling Tianxiao were in with his right index finger.

Hong!

The sky and earth shattered.

An ancient, huge finger that gave out boundless light appeared from nowhere.

The huge finger that could destroy heaven and earth appeared and the surrounding void shattered instantly. The entire universe was shaking madly.

Ling Tianxiao was originally fueled with murderous intention but he was dumbfounded the moment he saw the huge finger.

The King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu behind him was staring with his eyes wide open too. He was terrified and he wanted to run away but he couldn’t escape in time.

Rumble. The huge finger first hit Ling Tianxiao then continued to charge forward. It pressed past the crowd then the universe calmed down.

Then ancient huge finger dispersed entirely.

Just as the finger pressed past the void, there wasn’t any figure left but only flesh that had yet to be crushed into pieces. Then, there was a strong blood smell that spread.

“This, this...”

Everyone at the scene was dumbfounded by the sight.

“Ling Tianxiao, and... the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu, died?” Di Lei stared with his eyes wide-open while he gasped a breath of cold hair.

Dead.

Yes, after one finger-point, not only did he kill Ling Tianxiao right at the front, but he also killed the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu behind him. He also killed the bunch of Real Gods that the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu that brought along with him.

The King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu had brought a total of three Chaotic Real Gods and a dozen of Eternal Real Gods. After the finger point, all of them had vanished into thin air.

Jian Wushuang did all that and he still looked like he couldn’t be bothered. He took the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu and the others’ Qian Kun ring, then his figure turned illusionary and he came before He Xiu.

He Xiu gulped. He looked at the person before him in astonishment. Then, there was an unprecedented thrill in his eyes.

“Dead! The bastard is finally dead. Ling Tianxiao, he’s dead as well!”

“They are all dead. The revenge for He Family is taken!”

He Xiu roared and there was madness in his voice.

He had already been hopeless at first. He had had no way out so he had wanted to bet with the nine Taiqing Ancient Panaceas.

He wanted to take revenge!

As for his life, he couldn’t be bothered anymore.

However, he also knew that it was too difficult to kill the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu within his own holy kingdom. He had only had a little hope but in the end... It had really succeeded.

There was really someone who had killed the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu and Ling Tianxiao before him.

“The people who you want to kill, I have already killed them for you. Give me the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas,” Jian Wushuang extended his hand and there was a certain dignity in his eyes.

He Xiu’s heart skipped a beat and he looked at Jian Wushuang with admiration and gratitude. He didn’t hesitate and passed Jian Wushuang the nine Taiqing Ancient Panaceas that he had been holding tightly in his hand.

“You have a clear view of things,” Jian Wushuang smiled. He put the nine Taiqing Ancient Panaceas into his Qian Kun ring before everyone.

If Jian Wushuang wanted to, he could totally kill He Xiu as well. The Real Gods couldn’t do anything about He Xiu and only be threatened by him. However, Jian Wushuang had only needed a simple soul attack to kill He Xiu in silence. He wouldn’t even have had the time to shatter the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas.

It was just that Jian Wushuang didn’t do that.

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