

Swordsman 1721

Chapter 1721: An Almighty's Anger

"Next, I will bring you out of the Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu. Don't resist."

As Jian Wushuang looked at He Xiu who was in front of him, with a thought, his Blood Mountain Sword came out of the scabbard and changed into a lofty mountain instantly.

The lofty mountain was filled with special secret patterns and they covered He Xiu straight away.

He Xiu remained silent. He did not resist and allowed Jian Wushuang to put him in the Blood Mountain Sword.

After finishing that, Jian Wushuang's eyes looked around the surroundings.

Around him, there were countless experts from sixteen other Holy Kingdoms. Among them there were unordinary Real Gods as well as Chaotic Real Gods. However, when those experts sensed Jian Wushuang's gaze, all of them revealed a fearful expression. Although they knew that the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas had already fallen into Jian Wushuang's hands, no one dared to harbor any greedy thoughts.

What a joke. Previously, the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu himself had already made them so fearful that all of them did not dare to attack.

As for Jian Wushuang, who stood in front of them, he was a super existence who had killed the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu with just a swing of his hands.

"Seems like this is it."

All of a sudden, a deep voice could be heard. After that, a vast amount of dense fog started to gather at the center of the void and an aquiline-nosed old man was revealed in the end.

When the old man appeared, he did not release any aura. However, he still caused many Real Gods who were present to shiver in fear.

"Lord Liu Yin!"

"Greetings to Lord Liu Yin!"

Many Real God experts present greeted the approaching person in succession. All of them were filled with respect and admiration.

Sir God Liu Yin was the real ruler of the sixteen surrounding Holy Kingdoms, as well as the Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu.

Although the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu was the leader of the Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu on the surface, in actual fact, with just a word from Sir God Liu Yin, he would give up his position of King without hesitation.

For the fight this time around, even though many experts from the sixteen Holy Kingdoms had participated in it, all of them knew that no matter who obtained the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas in the end, they would be presented to Sir God Liu Yin.

Sir God Liu Yin swept his eyes past everyone around him and his bleary eyes locked onto Jian Wushuang. "You are called Sword Emperor, right? Your abilities are not too bad. My Qian Kun Ring has a thousand Doctrine Gems and some other treasures. They shall be considered your reward."

Sir God Liu Yin took out a Qian Kun Ring and tossed it toward Jian Wushuang, "Also, since the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu has already died, a Holy Kingdom cannot be missing a King. If you are willing to, you can become the King of this Holy Kingdom right away."

Upon hearing Sir God Liu Yin's words, many experts present were shocked.

"That's Lord Liu Yin's reward!"

"A total of one thousand Doctrine Gems as well as many treasures. In addition, he can also become the King of Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu straight away. Oh my gosh!"

"Lord Liu Yin is indeed an Almighty as he is really generous. However, it's a pity that the rewards have been obtained by the Sword Emperor."

Countless gazes gathered on Jian Wushuang and they were filled with envy.

They were indeed envious of Jian Wushuang.

From their point of view, Sir God Liu Yin's reward was too great.

For example, even Di Lei's eyes were looking at Jian Wushuang and filled with enviousness. However, there was nothing that he could do.

This reward was given to Jian Wushuang by Sir God Liu Yin and none of them had the right to get it.

However, upon seeing the Qian Kun Ring that Sir God Liu Yin had tossed over, Jian Wushuang did not extend his hand to catch it.

He then glanced at Sir God Liu Yin and laughed indifferently: "I'm sorry. I'm not interested in your reward. The only thing that I am interested in is the nine Taiqing Ancient Panaceas."

The void, which was originally lively, became quiet instantly.

At that moment, the countless gazes, which were originally filled with envy, filled with astonishment.

He did not want the reward?

He was only interested in the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas?

"What is he trying to do?" Di Lei opened his eyes wide, "Could it be that his ultimate objective of getting the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas is not to get the reward of Lord Liu Yin?"

Sir God Liu Yin's eyes turned grave and he shot a glance at Jian Wushuang. "Little kid, do you know what you are saying?"

"Of course I know. I said that I am only interested in the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas. Since they have already landed in my hands, I will not give them away again. Hence, I will naturally not give them to you. In addition, there is another point. In the Eternal Chaotic World, there are not many people who have

the right to call me little kid. At the very least, you, Sir God Liu Yin, do not have the right to do so,” Jian Wushuang sneered.

What a joke. At that time, he possessed the fighting capabilities of a Sir God and he was at the same level as Sir God Liu Yin.

Since their abilities were similar, they should be talking on equal grounds.

Little kid?

That was the way an elder would address a junior, or the way a strong person would address a weak person.

“What great courage. Within the sixteen Holy Kingdoms, you are the first person who dares to provoke me,” Sir God Liu Yin was not furious. However, murderous intent flashed in his eyes, which were looking at Jian Wushuang.

Boom!

The universe shook. The void in front of Sir God Liu Yin changed into waves that looked like a sea of Divine Power immediately and headed toward Jian Wushuang.

In the places that the waves passed by, the voids were all torn into pieces.

Such a scene caused many experts present to reveal a fearful expression.

All of them knew that Sir God Liu Yin had attacked.

An Almighty was furious!

As for his way of attacking... he did not use any techniques. He merely unleashed a sea of Divine Power with a thought. However, as the sea of Divine Power could destroy everything in the universe, the power that it contained caused everyone present to feel hopeless.

“An Almighty. These are the abilities of an Almighty!” some people present could not help but gasp in admiration and roar furiously.

Di Lei also clenched both his fists tightly and his eyes were filled with shock.

To them, an Almighty was a legendary existence, as well as an omnipotent god.

There was only one kind of ending for someone who offended an Almighty, and that was death.

The Sword Emperor was finished.

However, upon seeing the sea of Divine Power heading over to him, Jian Wushuang placed both his hands behind his back and did not move in the slightest. Moreover, he also wore an indifferent smile.

“Break!”

He merely uttered a word softly. However, it was like a clap of thunder that resounded across the whole universe.

The sea of Divine Power which was heading over seemed to be cut open by a sharp cutting edge and it was split into two halves. In addition, the infinite amount of Divine Power of the sea of Divine Power also spread in all directions madly. However, none of it spread to Jian Wushuang.

“This...” Many experts around the area were extremely shocked.

It was an attack by Sir God Liu Yin. However, in the end, Jian Wushuang did not make any movements like before and he dispersed the attack by merely uttering a word softly.

What kind of ability was that?

“Eh?” Sir God Liu Yin’s eyes squinted and his expression turned grave.

“Even though you are merely an Eternal God, your Divine Power is not inferior to mine. If my guess is not wrong, you should be Jian Wushuang,” Sir God Liu Yin stared at Jian Wushuang and his voice could be heard.

“Sir God Liu Yin, you took so long to recognize me. Your judgement is not really good,” Jian Wushuang laughed.

Chapter 1722: Jian Wushuang and Sir God Liu Yin

“It’s really you,” Sir God Liu Yin’s face grew dim.

He was also a member of Sanctuary Alliance and he had also heard of Jian Wushuang, but he only knew Jian Wushuang’s name and some of his deeds. He had no idea how Jian Wushuang dressed.

After all, he shared no relationship with Lineage of Star and he never thought to have dealings with Jian Wushuang.

At the beginning when he saw Jian Wushuang, he didn’t recognize Jian Wushuang. But the moment he saw the power that Jian Wushuang displayed...

An Eternal Real God who could withstand his attack so easily... He reckoned that there was only Jian Wushuang alone who could do that in Eternal Chaotic World.

When the experts from the surrounding sixteen Holy Kingdoms heard Jian Wushuang’s name, everyone was confused. Then, they quickly realized Jian Wushuang’s identity.

“Jian Wushuang, the first place on Real God ranking list, Jian Wushuang!!!”

“Oh my goodness, it’s him!”

“First place on Real God ranking list!”

Along with cries of astonishment, everyone finally understood why Jian Wushuang had had the guts to provoke Sir God Liu Yin.

The difference between a Real God and an Almighty was ridiculously vast. In Eternal Chaotic World, there wouldn’t be more than three Real Gods who could be qualified to challenge an Almighty. However, Jian Wushuang definitely had the capability to.

“Jian Wushuang, I should have never offended you nor should I have offended Lineage of Star, right?” Sir God Liu Yin looked coldly at Jian Wushuang.

“You didn’t, but I really have to get the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas. So, I’m sorry,” Jian Wushuang smiled.

“If so, there’s nothing much to say. I heard long ago that you are known as the top genius in Eternal Chaotic World and also an inverse cultivator. You just became an Eternal Chaotic Real God and you could fight against a Sir God, I’d like to see it in person today,” Sir God Liu Yin’s face grew cold.

“What tricks do you have? Go ahead and perform them.” Jian Wushuang said with confidence.

“Excuse my immodesty,” Sir God Liu Yin’s gaze grew sharp.

Hong!

The void quivered and a boundless divine power suddenly flowed out. It then formed huge Gale Dragons in front of Sir God Liu Yin.

Every single Gale Dragon was a hundred zhang long. There were more than hundred of Gale Dragons of that size that formed instantly and roared simultaneously. Then, they pounded at Jian Wushuang among the fierce winds.

Jian Wushuang could only feel a terrifying storm pressing at him and he immediately withdrew Blood Mountain Sword.

Vroom!

There was a soaring sword intention that seemed to be tearing everything apart.

Jian Wushuang stood there facing the wine but the surrounding people saw his figure vanish into thin air like a sharp sword that was going to pierce the sky.

He raised Blood Mountain Sword high in the sky and there were shrill crimson sword shadows that appeared in the void instantly.

Every single crimson sword shadow could destroy heaven and earth and was sufficient to strike fear in the hearts of the surrounding Real Gods, including those Chaotic Real Gods.

In an instant, there were sixty-one crimson sword shadows that carried such power which appeared in the air.

The sixty-one crimson sword shadows appeared and were immediately superposed onto one another.

“Ten Thousand Waves, break!”

Jian Wushuang’s voice shook the earth and he slashed Blood Mountain Sword downwards.

The brand new sword shadow made of the sixty-one crimson sword shadows suddenly swung out.

The sword shadow soared and instantly tore the Gale Dragons that were charging towards him into pieces. Then, in a short time, it swept out the Gale Dragon. There were some that were cut across from the middle and broke apart too.

The boundless divine power spread in all directions but suddenly... There was a hole in the middle of the divine power, a figure stepped out from the opening. He was Sir God Liu Yin.

There was murderous intention in his eyes. His right hand became a claw and he pounded at Jian Wushuang to claw the void.

The sharp claw magnified and it was like a dragon's claw at an unbelievable speed. The claw caught Jian Wushuang and Jian Wushuang's body instantly shattered into pieces.

Sir God Liu Yi wasn't surprised at the sight but he looked solemn.

The one he clawed at was only a shadow.

"Vroom!" "Vroom!"

There were two ear-piercing noises. Although the sound wasn't loud, Sir God Liu Yin heard it clearly. Then, there were two rays of golden light next to him as well. The two rays of golden light were brilliant and extremely fast in speed.

Sir God Liu Yin waved and there were two flowing lights that swept out too.

Dang! Dang!

There was a loud clash and the two golden lights were shaken off. However, Sir God Liu Yin took a few steps back before he steadied himself too. Then, there were two flywheels that appeared in his hand. One of them was white and the other one was black. They gave out a unique aura which was quite creepy.

In the void before Sir God Liu Yin, Jian Wushuang stood there with one hand holding his sword. In front of him, the two Hong Jun Golden Swords were each on both sides of his body.

"Those are the golden swords that you used to injure Sir God Qian Lan?" Sir God Liu Yin glanced at the two Hong Jun Golden Sword and his gaze was cold. "They are quite powerful, but I wonder how are they against my Life and Death Flywheels?"

"Why not give it a try? Then, you'll know," Jian Wushuang smiled faintly.

Because he had known that he would run into Sir God Liu Yin, he had already read through some information about Sir God Liu Yin on his way there.

He knew that Sir God Liu Yin was one of the top Sir Gods. Compared to Sir God Qian Lan that he had fought with previously, he was much stronger and Sir God Liu Yin was best with his Life and Death Flywheels.

The two flywheels represented life and death each and displayed Sir God Liu Yin's comprehension of Life and Death Doctrine flawlessly.

Life and Death Doctrine, one of the Nine Heaven God Doctrine, focused on being creepy.

"Die!"

Jian Wushuang bellowed and the two Hong Jun Golden Swords that were floating in the air suddenly shook and turned into two resplendent golden lights. They burst out and left two golden straight lines in the void.

On the other hand, Sir God Liu Yin drove his two flywheels. Swoosh! Swoosh! The flywheels flew past the void and the speed was shockingly fast too.

Dang! Dang! Dang! Dang! Dang!

The repeated clashing noise rang in the void. Both parties gave full play to their divine powers and comprehension towards doctrines respectively.

Hong Jun Golden Sword and the black and white flywheel that represented life and death clashed again and again. Just the overflowing power that spread was enough to rip a huge black hole in the void.

Occasionally, the impact spread to the border of the battlefield and a large number of experts were terrified.

The battle was a vigorous fight between Almightyies. It wasn't a fight that any Universe Gods or Real Gods at the scene could get involved in.

Even if one were a Chaotic Real God, they reckoned the Chaotic Real God might be exterminated by the power of the exchange blows.

Hong! Hong! Hong!

The void was torn apart again and again but it recovered again and again.

The battle between the two was becoming white-hot.

Chapter 1723: Leaving Leisurely

"For you to be able to fight with my Life and Death Flywheels like this, your golden swords are really peculiar. No wonder Sir God Qian Lan suffered great losses at your hands. However, although the golden swords are strong and your Divine Power is not weak, your level of comprehension of the Power of Heaven Way is too low."

Sir God Liu Yin's eyes were glowing with a shrill light like lightning. All of a sudden, his white and black flywheels combined and formed a completely new flywheel.

"Fusion of Life and Death, kill!"

Sir God Liu Yin gave a cry. The new black and white flywheel then unleashed an incomparable speed instantly and clashed with the two Hong Jun Golden Swords.

Clang! Clang!

Two low, deep sounds could be heard. The two Hong Jun Golden Swords were actually sent flying unreasonably for hundreds of miles.

As for the black and white flywheel, it seemed to be not hindered at all and it continued to head toward Jian Wushuang.

“What?” Jian Wushuang’s expression changed.

He did not expect the combined power of Sir God’s Liu Yin two flywheels to be so powerful. He then released his Divine Power immediately.

“Ancient God’s Secret Skill, Eight Divine Mountains!”

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Loud sounds could be heard repeatedly.

All of a sudden, golden, lofty Divine Mountains descended.

Every golden Divine Mountain was a hundred thousand feet tall and they were emitting brilliant golden light that was dazzling. Moreover, there was a total of eight Divine Mountains.

The eight golden Divine Mountains appeared in front of Jian Wushuang and acted as eight protective screens.

The black and white flywheel headed over with lightning speed and the frightening power that it contained destroyed the first seven Divine Mountains instantly. However, it was stopped by the eighth Divine Mountain, the final Divine Mountain.

“What strong power. Seven of the Eight Divine Mountains that I have unleashed with my full power were actually destroyed instantly,” Jian Wushuang’s eyes were filled with shock.

The Eight Divine Mountains was the only defense-type Secret Skill among the Ancient God Secret Skills and it was extremely powerful.

When it was unleashed with Jian Wushuang’s current Divine Power, it could stop the attacks of normal Sir Gods easily. However, for the flywheel of Sir God Liu Yin, although the Eight Divine Mountains had stopped it, the Eight Divine Mountains had reached their limits as well.

“Haha, as expected of Sir God Liu Yin. Your abilities are indeed impressive. Today, I, Jian Wushuang, have learnt a great lesson from you. I shall take my leave now.”

A hearty and loud laugh echoed across the universe. The two Hong Jun Golden Swords had already returned to Jian Wushuang and were put into Jian Wushuang’s Qian Kun Ring. As for Jian Wushuang, he turned his body straight away and was about to leave.

“You wish to run?” Sir God Liu Yin’s face turned cold. “Don’t think of escaping without leaving the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas behind.”

“Haha, what a joke. If I want to escape, do you think that you can stop me?” Jian Wushuang laughed disdainfully. By activating the Secret Skill Flowing Light Phantom, thousands upon thousands of shadows appeared. At the same time, he also unleashed the Secret Skill of Dragon Blood.

The moment he unleashed the Secret Skill of Dragon Blood, his speed rose greatly. In addition, Jian Wushuang had comprehended the Spacetime Doctrine and he had always been proficient in speed to begin with. Hence, he had already escaped very far away in an instant.

Sir God Liu Yin wanted to give chase. However, he was unable to catch up to him at all.

In the void, Sir God Liu Yin's figure had already stopped moving. As he looked in the direction that Jian Wushuang disappeared to, his body trembled and he was filled with dissatisfaction.

"Jian Wushuang, I shall remember what happened today!" Sir God Liu Yin clenched both his fists tightly and his eyes were filled with flames of fury.

In the surrounding void, when the experts from the sixteen Holy Kingdoms witnessed such a scene, all of them had extremely puzzled expressions.

In their eyes, Sir God Liu Yin was an invincible existence.

However, on that very day, Sir God Liu Yin was made a fool of by someone else and he had suffered a great loss.

Moreover, the person who had caused that was merely a Real God.

His name was Jian Wushuang.

The number one on the Real God ranking list!

...

After leaving the You Ming Mountain, Jian Wushuang slowed down and he moved forward in the void slowly.

"Sir God Liu Yin... No wonder he has such a big reputation in the Eternal Chaotic World. His abilities are really not fake," Jian Wushuang gasped in admiration.

In actual fact, when comparing abilities for real, Sir God Liu Yin was indeed slightly stronger than him and Jian Wushuang agreed with this point.

If they were to go all-out, Jian Wushuang would only have a slight chance at victory by unleashing all his trump cards.

However, Sir God Liu Yin was too careless and he had allowed Jian Wushuang to obtain the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas first, obtaining the absolute opportunity as a result.

"Originally, he had thought that everything was under his control. Without the need to even show himself, someone would naturally present the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas to him obediently. However, he totally did not expect me to participate in this fight as well," Jian Wushuang laughed.

The Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu was Sir God Liu Yin's territory and he knew everything inside out.

He knew that apart from him, no other Almighty was present in the whole Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu. Other than that, he naturally did not need to worry about the group of Real Gods.

Even if the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas were to fall into the hands of Jian Wushuang, he was also not worried in the slightest.

It was only after he knew of Jian Wushuang's abilities and identity that he started to feel anxious. However, by then, it was already too late. The Taiqing Ancient Panaceas had already fallen into the hands of Jian Wushuang. Although he was slightly stronger than Jian Wushuang, he was still unable to kill Jian Wushuang. As such, there was nothing he could do to Jian Wushuang.

However, if it were another Almighty who came, Sir God Liu Yin would definitely be extremely vigilant and he would have come personally to get the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas a long time ago.

"Luck," Jian Wushuang murmured.

For him to obtain the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas this time around, it was indeed partially down to luck.

As for him provoking Sir God Liu Yin as a result of that, Jian Wushuang was not concerned in the slightest bit.

Sir God Liu Yin was just a Sir God and at present he was unable to do anything against Jian Wushuang. As for the future, he would be completely unable to do anything against Jian Wushuang.

As Jian Wushuang travelled, he left the boundaries of the Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu in no time.

In a black void, with a swing of Jian Wushuang's hands, He Xiu, who was stored in the Blood Mountain Sword, was released.

"I am He Xiu. Greetings to Lord," He Xiu greeted Jian Wushuang respectfully. His eyes were filled with a great amount of admiration and excitement.

Previously, Jian Wushuang had put him inside the Blood Mountain Sword so that it would be more convenient for him to bring him out of the Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu. Inside the Blood Mountain Sword, he was not restrained at all and he could see everything that occurred outside clearly.

He had witnessed Jian Wushuang and the legendary Sir God Liu Yin fighting clearly. Moreover, they were fighting head-on. However, in the end, Sir God Liu Yin was unable to do anything to Jian Wushuang.

It was obvious that although Jian Wushuang was only a Real God, his fighting capabilities were of the level of an Almighty.

Since an Almighty was standing in front of him, so He Xiu was naturally respectful.

"I have already fulfilled your request to bring you out of the Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu. Hence, neither of us owe each other anything now." Jian Wushuang said.

After speaking, Jian Wushuang turned to leave.

"Wait," He Xie spoke hurriedly.

Chapter 1724: Registered Disciple

"What's the matter?" Jian Wushuang glanced at He Xiu.

He Xiu took a deep breath and he then immediately knelt before Jian Wushuang and said, "I earnestly request for mister to take me on as your disciple. I will definitely serve you for the rest of my life.

"Disciple?" Jian Wushuang squinted his eyes.

He had only taken in one disciple officially in his life.

It was Lin Lan back in Ancient Worlds, who had really formally been apprenticed to him.

As for Chen Hu that he had met in Qing Tian Mystery Land during his third inverse cultivation test, although he gave pointers to him, strictly speaking, Chen Hu wasn't his disciple and he had yet to reach the criteria to be his disciple.

However, He Xiu before him...

Frankly speaking, Jian Wushuang quite liked He Xiu.

He liked him mainly because of his disposition.

He was determined. He had a mad heart that was daring to give his all and bet his all!

Regardless of if it was when he hid in You Ming Mountains and the experts from the surrounding sixteen Holy Kingdoms couldn't find him for over twenty years or when he had made his last best with the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas when he had no way to go, Jian Wushuang was in awe of what he did.

However, Jian Wushuang didn't intend to take on any disciples.

"He Xiu, I heard that you're good with swords?" Jian Wushuang looked at He Xiu.

"Yes," He Xiu nodded heavily.

"Show me," Jian Wushuang looked calm. He flipped his hand and there was a long sword in his hand.

"Show me all you've got."

He Xiu stood up and looked at Jian Wushuang in front of him. His face grew solemn.

He knew that Jian Wushuang had given him a chance. The chance was hard to come by and there was only one. He had to grasp it.

He took a deep breath, then there was a crimson sword in He Xiu's hands too. The crimson sword looked rather vicious.

Suddenly, He Xiu moved.

There was a sudden crimson light and it was piercingly cold, yet enchanting.

The moment it appeared, it substituted the lights in the universe.

He Xiu concentrated his understanding of swordsmanship over the years and all his power into the stroke.

That stroke was already a Real God-level of unique skill.

Looking at the crimson light, Jian Wushuang was surprised. He had originally thought He Xiu was only an ordinary family disciple of a Holy Kingdom. Although he was a genius, Jian Wushuang couldn't be bothered with a genius in a Holy Kingdom.

When he saw He Xiu's actions, Jian Wushuang realized that he was wrong.

Genius was normally found where it was least expected.

He Xiu was absolutely a genius.

"He should have turned into Universe God in the Third Heaven not long ago but he already created Real God level unique skill. Most importantly, he has already comprehended a slight bit of Power of Heaven Way.

Jian Wushuang could clearly feel that there was a slight bit of Extermination Power in He Xiu's stroke.

Although his comprehension level was low and he had merely comprehended a slight bit, it was impressive for a Universe God.

"A hundred Universe Gods on Universe God ranking list, He Xiu will at least be in the top fifty," Jian Wushuang complemented as he moved.

A simple yet calm stroke, as though it didn't contain any power, but it happened to hit He Xiu's crimson sword.

He Xiu's sword momentum instantly dissolved and he staggered. He couldn't help but took a few steps back.

"How did it happen?" He Xiu looked surprised. He obviously had yet to respond.

He saw Jian Wushuang's stroke didn't contain much power, nor contain much mystery. He didn't even use any Power of Heaven Way but he broke his sword momentum so easily.

"Sword Principle!"

"It's his understanding of Sword Principle. Mister's understanding of Sword Principle is far beyond my imagination!"

He Xiu clenched his hand tightly and there was a great commotion in his heart.

Jian Wushuang's eyes were twinkling with curiosity too, "No matter if it is his swordsmanship, comprehension of Power of Heaven, or his talent, they are all extremely good. Plus, his disposition is great..."

"He Xiu," Jian Wushuang looked at him.

"Mister," He Xiu replied politely.

"You are quite powerful. In swordsmanship, you're highly talented too. You are really a genius that is hard to come by. If it were to be any other swordsman, I think they would be dying to take you on as their disciple, but I'm different.

Jian Wushuang said coldly, "My focus is to chase more power. I hardly have the time to teach a disciple. If you really want to be under me, I can only take you in as a registered disciple and give you simple guidance. As for if I would take you on as a lineal disciple, it depends on your capability and performance. Are you willing?"

"Of course I am," He Xiu looked thrilled. He immediately knelt down before Jian Wushuang and kowtowed politely. "Disciple, He Xiu, greets Master."

"Get up then," Jian Wushuang waved and He Xiu felt a bolt of energy that guided him to stand up on his feet instantly.

"As you are my disciple, you should know my name. I am Jian Wushuang, from Lineage of Star. Also, I am an inverse cultivator," Jian Wushuang said.

"Inverse cultivator?" He Xiu was surprised. He had heard about inverse cultivators but he didn't know much.

"I'll bring you back to Lineage of Star first. As for other matters, you'll slowly find out," Jian Wushuang said.

"Mm," He Xiu nodded but he suddenly paused, "Oh yeah, master. One more thing, it's about this."

He Xiu flipped his wrist and there was a weird-looking jade sword in his hand.

The jade sword was made of an unknown jade. Even Jian Wushuang couldn't determine it. The jade sword obviously didn't look like it was for killing but it should be something like a token.

"What is this?" Jian Wushuang was confused.

"The jade sword is like the Taiqing Ancient Panacea. My father found them in Sir God Dan Hong's cave dwelling. My father told me that the jade sword was related to a great opportunity and he told me to take good care of it. As for what the opportunity is, he had no idea either," He Xiu replied honestly.

"Opportunity?" Jian Wushuang was interested.

Then, he recalled the information that You Ming Pub provided. It had said that not only did He Family receive the nine Taiqing Ancient Panaceas from Sir God Dan Hong's cave dwelling, they had also got an opportunity, but no one knew what opportunity it was.

The people who chased after He Xiu were attracted the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas and they forgot about the opportunity.

It seemed like the opportunity would be the jade sword.

But, looking at the jade sword itself, Jian Wushuang had no idea what it represented.

"Wait till Hall Master Yuan and the others see the jade sword, they might know the origin of the jade sword," Jian Wushuang thought.

"He Xiu, let's go. Follow me back to the Lineage of Star," Jian Wushuang said.

He Xiu naturally followed Jian Wushuang obediently.

The two of them sat in the spaceship as it traveled to Lineage of Star directly.

...

Chapter 1725: Blood Cloud Palace

Jian Wushuang and He Xiu appeared in a gorgeous and brilliant Milky Way.

“This is the Milky Way and this is the base of the Lineage of Star.”

Jian Wushuang brought He Xiu along with him and walked in the stretch of Milky Way slowly. Along the way, he introduced the Lineage of Star to He Xiu continuously.

As He Xiu listened, he became extremely shocked.

Previously, he had grown up in the Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu. Although he had heard of the Ten Sanctuaries, he had never really gone there before. It was not until then that he knew how prosperous the Ten Sanctuaries were and a Holy Kingdom could not be compared to them.

For example, the Lineage of Star was a huge monster to him and it was many times bigger and more powerful than the Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu that he had been in previously.

As Jian Wushuang introduced the Lineage of Star, he also sighed with emotion.

It should be known that tens of thousands of years ago, when Lei Chao had brought him to the Lineage of Star for the first time, his expression had been the same as He Xiu's.

In a flash, tens of thousands of years had passed. At that moment, he was one of the Hall Masters of the Lineage of Star and he was known for his mighty name in the Eternal Chaotic World. As for He Xiu, it was also unknown what he would become tens of thousands of years later.

In no time, Jian Wushuang brought He Xiu along with him and entered the base of the Lineage of Star for real. They then walked around randomly amidst the group of buildings.

Along the way, they came across quite a number of experts or disciples of the Lineage of Star.

When those people saw Jian Wushuang, they became extremely respectful.

“That's Hall Master Wushuang, the most impressive genius in the whole history of the Lineage of Star!”

“Although Hall Master Wushuang is not an Almighty, he is still superior to Almighties. On the Real God ranking list, he is ranked first!”

Some older disciples were giving some introductions or bragging to the new disciples.

Of course, they also noticed the existence of He Xiu.

“Who is that person?”

“Hall Master Wushuang actually showed him the way personally? Even Star Palace disciples don't have the right for him to do that, right?”

“This person should be Hall Master Wushuang’s disciple.”

“Disciple?”

At once, gazes which were filled with envy looked in the direction of He Xiu.

With Jian Wushuang’s current abilities and position, there were many disciples in the Eternal Chaotic World who were fighting to get him to be their Master. However, they did not have the luck for that to happen. In spite of that, He Xiu still became his disciple. As such, everyone else was jealous of him.

Jian Wushuang brought He Xiu with him and walked randomly around the Lineage of Star. During the walk, he gave some simple explanations regarding some of the places of opportunities as well as their uses. After that, he brought He Xiu with him and came to the cave that Hall Master Yuan lived in.

“Jian Wushuang, how did it go with the Divine Pond of Absolute Beginning?” Hall Master Yuan questioned straight away when he saw Jian Wushuang.

“Originally, it was very smooth. However, some changes occurred later on,” Jian Wushuang gave a simple explanation as to what had happened to the Divine Pond of Absolute Beginning.

“Those dark powerhouses have actually set their eyes on the Divine Pond of Absolute Beginning?” Hall Master Yuan’s eyes squinted, “What a pity. If you were given a longer period of time, your abilities would have risen greatly again.”

“It’s indeed a pity,” Jian Wushuang laughed helplessly.

“This little kid beside you is...?” Hall Master Yuan glanced at He Xiu.

“This is a little kid who I came across during my journey. He is called He Xiu and he is now my Registered Disciple,” Jian Wushuang said.

“Oh?” Hall Master Yuan’s eyes brightened. He knew about Jian Wushuang’s abilities. For someone to catch the eyes of Jian Wushuang and be accepted as his disciple, even if he were just a Registered Disciple, he would definitely be not too bad.

“I am He Xiu. Greetings to Hall Master Yuan,” He Xiu greeted him respectfully.

“This little kid’s talents are not too bad and he has already comprehended a small bit of the Power of Destruction. As for abilities, he should be able to get into the top fifty of the Universe God ranking list,” Jian Wushuang said.

“Top fifty? Not bad, not bad,” Hall Master Yuan was beaming with joy.

It should be known that not just anyone could get into the Universe God ranking list. Although the Lineage of Star had genius disciples in the Universe God ranking list, there were so few of them that it was pathetic. For example, when Jian Wushuang was still a Universe God, excluding Jian Wushuang himself, there were only two other geniuses who were in the Universe God ranking list in the Lineage of Star.

Moreover, the two people did not have very high rankings. As for He Xiu, he already possessed the fighting capabilities to get into the top fifty of the Universe God ranking list when he had only just

entered the Lineage of Star. After training for a period of time with the aid of the Lineage of Star's resources, he would definitely be able to get into the top ten of the Universe God ranking list. Although his future could not be compared to Jian Wushuang's, there was still a very high possibility of him becoming a top Chaotic Real God.

Such a kind of genius was exactly what the Lineage of Star had been looking for.

"The Lineage of Star's rules are strict. Although you are Hall Master Wushuang's disciple, the rules cannot be changed. Hence, you are currently a normal disciple of the Lineage of Star. In no time, there will be a battle to become a disciple of the Star Palace. Then, if you were to perform well, you could become a Star Palace disciple and obtain even more resources," Hall Master Yuan said.

"I understand," He Xiu nodded his head.

"Alright, let me first get someone to bring you around," Hall Master Yuan instructed an Elder to bring He Xiu around personally at once.

After He Xiu left, only Jian Wushuang and Hall Master Yuan remained in the cave.

"Hall Master Yuan, this time around, I obtained a special item from the outside. Can you help me take a look and tell me what it is?" Jian Wushuang took out the jade sword.

After Hall Master Yuan received the jade sword, he played with it in his hands for a while and his expression turned grave gradually.

"Jian Wushuang, where did you get this jade sword?" Hall Master Yuan questioned.

Upon seeing Hall Master Yuan's expression, Jian Wushuang understood that Hall Master Yuan already knew about the jade sword's origin.

"This jade sword was given to me by He Xie," Jian Wushuang gave an explanation regarding how the jade sword came about, as well as his experience in the You Ming Mountain.

"Sir God Dan Hong?" It's actually Sir God Dan Hong's cave?" Hall Master Yuan was shocked.

"Hall Master Yuan, could it be that you do not know about the appearance of Sir God Dan Hong's cave?" Jian Wushuang was baffled.

"Of course I don't know." Hall Master Yuan shook his head and laughed, "Jian Wushuang, since you have joined the Sanctuary Alliance, you probably do not have a good understanding of some matters in the higher-ups of the Sanctuary Alliance. The higher-ups of the Sanctuary Alliance refers to a group of Almighties and there are social circles within them. For example, experts who travel alone have a social circle with other experts who travel alone. As for people like us who come from powerhouses, we have our own social circle as well."

"For Sir God Dan Hong's cave appearing in the Holy Kingdom of Real Wushu which is outside the Sanctuaries, perhaps some of the Almighties in the Sanctuary Alliance have already known about it. However, they will not spread this piece of news intentionally. Moreover, Sir God Liu Yin has definitely come by to talk to them. For you to be able to get this piece of news from Sir God Mad Dog, it's also thanks to luck."

Jian Wushuang could not help laughing.

Indeed. If not for Sir God Mad Dog, he would also not know about the Taiqing Ancient Panaceas.

Sir God Mad Dog was an expert who travelled alone. Moreover, he was extremely strange. Hence, there were many ways for him to obtain information.

“Then this jade sword is...?” Jian Wushuang looked at Hall Master Yuan.

“If I am not wrong, this jade sword should be one of the keepsakes of the Blood Cloud Palace,” Hall Master Yuan said earnestly.

Chapter 1726: The First Era

“Blood Cloud Palace?” Jian Wushuang was confused.

“Blood Cloud Palace is a special place in the Third Lair,” Hall Master Yuan explained, “In the Eight Lair, the Sixth, Seventh and Eighth Lair are ordinary. The biggest threat derives from Star Demon clan. However, besides the three lairs, the remaining five lairs are battlefields left behind from the first era or ancient times. Not only are there Star Demons, but there are also various dangers.”

“Where there’s danger, there are, of course, opportunities.”

Jian Wushuang was surprised. He knew the Eighth Lair to a certain extent.

He also knew that besides the lair of Star Demon clan, the Eight Lairs were huge battlefields.

The battlefields were segregated into two kinds. One was a battlefield from ancient times, which was of a higher level, also most mysterious. Among the Eight Lairs, it was said that only the First Lair was the true battlefield left from ancient times.

As for the Second, Third, Fourth and Fifth Lairs, they were battlefields left from the first era.

The so-called first era was a new era after ancient times ended.

Ancient God Emperor, who was supreme in Ancient God tribe, was a super expert that was famous during the first era.

However, the first era didn’t last long because it was destroyed after a huge war. Then, the second era started, which was the Eternal Chaotic World that Jian Wushuang was currently in.

“Ancient times, first era, second era... Three different eras but ancient times was the strongest. The first era is far behind compared to ancient times but it is also far stronger than the current Eternal Chaotic World,” Jian Wushuang thought to himself.

He knew that the universe that he was in, as they reproduced and as the time flew past, the overall power of cultivators was sliding down, and sliding down massively.

In ancient times, it would have been prosperous.

There were countless experts. Whichever one would be a supreme existence in the current era. There were even rumors in Eternal Chaotic World that said an Emperor God was nothing back in ancient times.

Jian Wushuang was once in the independent space. He had seen a painting of war in ancient times before Long Qi's master's coffin. The painting showed clearly how scary the experts in the war were.

The first era, although it wasn't as strong as in ancient times, had also given birth to a ten-star Ancient God superb expert like Ancient God Emperor.

However, in Eternal Chaotic world, also during the second era, forget about experts who could be compared favorably with those in ancient times, even experts like Ancient God Emperor didn't exist.

The strongest in the current era was Great Emperor!

It was widely acknowledged.

It was because the ancient times and the first era were much stronger than the current era, the battlefield that they had left behind was so attractive to the experts in Eternal Chaotic World.

Many Almighties opted to wander in the Second to the Fifth Lair. It wasn't because they wanted to hunt the Star Demons but because they were going for the battlefield from the first era.

They were going for the opportunities on the battlefield.

"In the Third Lair, there were many special places. There are four most famous places and Blood Cloud Palace is one of them.

"Blood Cloud Palace was left behind by a strong Great Emperor in the first era. The Great Emperor could be in the top three among all expert of Great Emperor level in the first era. In the current Eternal Chaotic World, there shouldn't be anyone who could match him."

"In the Blood Cloud Palace that he left behind, there are great opportunities. However, Blood Cloud Palace will only open once in a very long time. Every time it opens, only one with a designated token can enter, and that's what this jade sword is."

"It is said that the token for Blood Cloud Palace are ten jade swords. There is a total of six unearthed jade swords and there are four that have yet to be found. I never expected Sir God Dan Hong, who passed away so long ago, to have had one of the jade swords and been hiding it."

Hall Master Yuan sighed.

Jian Wushuang heard and he was complementing in silence.

From Hall Master Yuan's story, Jian Wushuang could tell the value of the jade sword.

It was a palace left behind by a top Great Emperor from the first era. The value should be unbelievably high if even a Great Emperor would be tempted.

Although the jade sword was merely a token, it was priceless. If he were to take it out, it might stir up a crazy fight among all Almighties.

Jian Wushuang had only received such a treasure out of sheer luck.

“Hall Master Yuan, when will be the next time Blood Cloud Palace opens?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“I happen to know but it’s a pity as it is a long wait for you,” Hall Master Yuan said.

“How long exactly?” Jian Wushuang asked closely.

“Eight million years!” Hall Master Yuan answered.

Jian Wushuang was shocked.

Ever since he was born and had started cultivation, it had only been tens of thousands of years. The next opening would be another eight million years?

Maybe to other Almighties, eight million years was nothing, as many Almighties could live for very long, far longer than eight million years.

However, to Jian Wushuang, it was really a long wait.

“Jian Wushuang, although you can’t use the jade sword for now, it is priceless. Keep it carefully. Who knows when you might need to use it,” Hall Master Yuan said.

“Mm,” Jian Wushuang nodded faintly. He then put the jade sword in his Qian Kun ring and intentionally put it in an obvious spot.

After Jian Wushuang left from Hall Master Yuan’s place, he returned to his Sword Star.

In the secret room, Jian Wushuang sat down. There was a jade bottle floating in front of his face. In the jade bottle, there were elixirs that make one’s mouth water. There was a total of nine.

Jian Wushuang poured one Taiqing Ancient Panacea out from the bottle. He then consumed it without hesitation.

The moment the elixir entered his body, it instantly turned into billowing divine power that Jian Wushuang absorbed and transformed.

The speed of absorption and transformation was shockingly fast.

Three days later, in Jian Wushuang’s body, the eighty-ninth drop of Ultimate Divine Power Droplets precipitated and he expended less than half of the divine power in the Taiqing Ancient Panacea.

“Taiqing Ancient Panacea lives up to its name. This elixir is so efficient!” Jian Wushuang was beaming with joy.

With less than half the elixir, he had already precipitated the eighty-ninth drop of Ultimate Divine Power Droplet. If he were to absorb the Taiqing Ancient Panacea fully, Jian Wushuang reckoned he should be able to precipitate the ninetieth Ultimate Divine Power Droplet.

And, he had a total of nine Taiqing Ancient Panaceas.

“Although it is said that it will be more difficult in the later stages of precipitating Ultimate Divine Power Droplets, I have nine Taiqing Ancient Panaceas. Even if I can’t reach the extreme limit of my divine power, I reckon I shouldn’t be too far away from it.”

Jian Wushuang clenched his hands. With anticipation, he continued to absorb the elixir.

...

Chapter 1727: Made A Move

In a lofty, black divine hall in a vast dark land.

Under the protection of many guards which were covered in dim light, a black-robed figure knelt down respectfully and handed a token over.

"Lord, this is the assassination plan for Jian Wushuang. If the plan is carried out, the success rate will definitely be higher than ninety percent," the black-robed figure said respectfully.

The lofty, dark divine hall became quiet for a long time.

Finally...

"This plan will expose quite a number of things. However, if we are able to kill Jian Wushuang, it will be worth it."

"Go ahead."

A gloomy and hoarse voice could be heard from all directions. It was obvious that the Lord had already approved of the plan.

The black-robed figure was extremely delighted and he started to put the plan into effect.

...

For the Eight Lairs, the lower the number of the lair, the more dangerous it was.

For the First Lair to the Fifth Lair, only Almighties dared to travel there.

As for the Sixth Lair... normally, Real Gods travelled there. However, for Real Gods who dared to travel in the Sixth Lair, they would possess fighting capabilities that allowed them to get into the Real God ranking list at the very least.

Just then, at the core region of the Sixth Lair.

An emaciated figure which was covered in a crimson robe was hidden in the void. Under the crimson hood, a pair of strange gray eyes were revealed and they were looking at the front.

At the end of his sight, there was a figure.

It was a handsome man who wore a loose and long robe. He was moving forward slowly. His expression was cold and his eyes looked around the surroundings from time to time. He was extremely vigilant.

However, although the handsome man was extremely vigilant, he did not notice the crimson-robed man who was behind him.

"Hehe, that's Lei Chao of the Lineage of Star?"

“He is only ranked twenty-seventh in the Real God ranking list. However, he still dares to travel in the core region of the Sixth Lair alone. He is really quite daring. However, it’s a pity that you are someone from the Lineage of Star. Moreover, your relationship with Jian Wushuang is not too bad. Hence... I can only say that I’m sorry.”

While wearing a cold smile, the crimson-robed man approached Lei Chao slowly.

...

In a secret room in the Sword Star of the Lineage of Star.

Jian Wushuang had sat down with his legs crossed to train for three months. During the three months, he had completely absorbed the Divine Power in the nine Taiqing Ancient Panaceas.

After absorbing all the Divine Power completely, Jian Wushuang had a puzzled expression.

In his body, there were Ultimate Divine Power Water Droplets floating about. By counting them, there was a total of ninety droplets of Ultimate Divine Power.

That’s right. There were ninety-nine droplets and he was only one droplet away from the hundred Ultimate Divine Power Water Droplets needed to make a breakthrough to Stage Three Ultimate Real God.

Moreover, for the last droplet, he had accumulated quite a great portion of it and only a small portion was left.

It was just a little bit more. He was just one step away from precipitating the hundredth droplet of Ultimate Divine Power.

“In the end, it is still lacking slightly,” Jian Wushuang murmured. Although he felt that it was a pity, he was not too concerned.

After all, the effects of the nine Taiqing Ancient Panaceas had already exceeded his expectations. The current him only lacked a small portion of Divine Power. For this small portion of Divine Power, he did not need any opportunities. By just relying on his own training or absorbing the Demon Cores that he had obtained back then, he would probably be able to make a breakthrough.

“A thousand years!” Jian Wushuang clenched both his fists tightly and his eyes glowed brilliantly.

For the current him, by relying on the Hong Jun Golden Swords as well as the many Unique Skills and Secret Skills of the Ancient God, he could gain a firm foothold among the Sir Gods and he was very close to the top. However, if he were able to take another step forward and achieve Stage Three Ultimate Real God, his Divine Power and body would achieve the level of an Emperor God. By then, his abilities as a whole would rise greatly.

“I cannot rush. I must take it slow and go with the flow.”

Jian Wushuang laughed. After that, he walked out of the secret room.

After walking out of the secret room, Jian Wushuang got the news that Elder Wu Liang had come. Moreover, he had also been waiting for him in the Sword Star for quite a few days.

Within a lofty hall.

"Elder Wu Liang," Jian Wushuang wore a smile and walked toward Elder Wu Liang.

"Hall Master Wushuang," Elder Wu Liang was filled with respect. However, he also had mixed feelings.

It should be known that thousands of years ago, he had invited Jian Wushuang to help them to hunt down Real God Shi Jue. As for Jian Wushuang, after he had obtained the Token of the Fairy Palace's Legacy from Real God Shi Jue, he joined the Sanctuary Alliance officially. After that, in a short thousands of years, he had risen greatly.

To date, Jian Wushuang could compete against an Almighty and he was one of the Hall Masters of the Lineage of Star. Hence, Jian Wushuang was an existence that he looked up to.

"Elder Wu Liang, since you have come to look for me, is there something wrong?" Jian Wushuang questioned while laughing.

"There's a matter and it is related to you," Elder Wu Liang said.

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang's expression changed.

"It's like this. A few days ago, someone from the Parting Hatred Island sent a message over saying that a cultivator from the Lineage of Star had been captured by them after killing their disciples. At present, she is being imprisoned in the Parting Hatred Island. After taking into account the fact that she is from the Lineage of Star, they did not kill her on the spot. Instead, they wanted to have a discussion with the Lineage of Star with regards to how to resolve the problem," Elder Wu Liang said.

"Just like that?" Jian Wushuang had a perplexed expression.

This should be a small matter that was too insignificant to mention. Hence, wouldn't it be insufficient to make him feel alarmed?

"Could it be that the cultivator is someone who I know?" Jian Wushuang questioned.

"That's right. She's called Qiu Yue and she is your maid," Elder Wu Liang said.

Jian Wushuang's expression changed at once.

Qiu Yue?

She was the housekeeper of the Sword Star. As Jian Wushuang had always been travelling outside, Qiu Yue had been in charge of taking care of the Sword Star.

Qiu Yue had always been loyal to Jian Wushuang. As such, Jian Wushuang was not stingy and he had given her quite a lot of training resources. Moreover, not long ago, Qiu Yue had gone out to train as she had encountered a bottleneck and, to date, she had still not returned.

However, who could have known that Qiu Yue had actually been captured by the Parting Hatred Island?

"Elder Wu Liang, what is the background of the Parting Hatred Island?" Jian Wushuang questioned.

He had some understanding of some extremely powerful big powerhouses and big sects within the Sanctuary Alliance. However, he had never heard of the Parting Hatred Island.

"The Parting Hatred Island is a powerhouse within the Purple Moon Sanctuary. However, it is not considered a big powerhouse. Within the Parting Hatred Island, there is not even one Almighty and it cannot be compared to the Lineage of Star," Elder Wu Liang said.

"However, the Parting Hatred Island is not in the Star Land. Moreover, Qiu Yue who has been captured is not a disciple of the Lineage of Star. Instead, she is a normal cultivator. Thus, the Parting Hatred Island had the guts to capture her and they even sent a message over saying that they will give her a small punishment."

Jian Wushuang understood.

If it were a disciple of the Lineage of Star or a genius disciple of the Star Palace, the Parting Hatred Island would not have the guts to punish him. However, Qiu Yue was merely a maid and her position was considered extremely low in the Lineage of Star. Therefore, the Parting Hatred Island naturally dared to punish her.

"Elder Wu Liang, did you find out why Qiu Yue wanted to kill the disciples of the Parting Hatred Island?" Jian Wushuang questioned.

"I have found out about it. It's because of the fact that a Universe God in the Parting Hatred Island is her sworn enemy. She once had an older brother who died at the hands of that Universe God in the Parting Hatred Island. As such, Qiu Yue took action against them. However, it's a pity that she was captured by the experts of the Parting Hatred Island before she was able to kill the Universe God," Elder Wu Liang said.

Chapter 1728: Parting Hatred Island

"I see," Jian Wushuang understood, "This girl, why didn't she tell me she was in trouble?"

Qiu Yue was Jian Wushuang's maidservant and she had Jian Wushuang's communication token.

During the time she was training, Jian Wushuang would send her messages to ask about her progress occasionally.

Qiu Yue could totally send him a message about what happened or just use his name when she was caught in Parting Hatred Island. Then, Parting Hatred Island wouldn't dare to do anything.

However, Qiu Yue didn't. She had only said that she was from Lineage of Star.

"Elder Wu Liang, please send a message to Parting Hatred Island. Tell them that Lineage of Star will send an expert over to discuss it. Tell them to not touch a single strand of Qiu Yue's hair before the expert from Lineage of Star arrive," Jian Wushuang said.

"Alright. As long as we of Lineage of Star command it, Parting Hatred Island won't have the guts to lay a finger on Qiu Yue," Elder Wu Liang smiled, "Oh yeah, why don't I send a deacon elderly over to take care of this? Or I'll head over myself?"

"It's alright," Jian Wushuang shook his head, "I'll go."

“You’ll go?” Elder Wu Liang stared.

Parting Hatred Island wasn’t a great force within Purple Moon Sanctuary. They were merely had two Chaotic Real Gods. Lineage of Star could send any deacon elderly over and bring Qiu Yue back easily.

Jian Wushuang was in such a distinguished position?!

“Go and send the message. I’ll depart now.”

Jian Wushuang didn’t delay but departed in the direction of the Parting Hatred Island sect. On the other hand, Elder Wu Liang sent a message to Parting Hatred Island as instructed by Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang only took a few days time to reach Parting Hatred Island via wormhole.

“This is Parting Hatred Island?” Jian Wushuang overlooked a huge island covered by a formation.

Even though it was only a second-grade force in the ten sanctuaries, the sect looked quite dignified.

Jian Wushuang’s body turned illusionary and appeared before Parting Hatred Island’s entrance. There were a few disciples guarding at the entrance.

“Please report to your higher-ups that Jian Wushuang from Lineage of Star is here to visit,” Jian Wushuang smiled.

“Please hang on a moment,” the registered disciples of Parting Hatred Island were only Universe Gods. They weren’t experienced and they had never heard of Jian Wushuang’s name.

However, they should be able to tell that Jian Wushuang was a Real God. As a Real God came to visit personally, they couldn’t behave sloppily and immediately went into the island to report.

Jian Wushuang wasn’t in a hurry and was waiting patiently at the entrance.

With his power, he could totally barge into Parting Hatred Island and bring Qiu Yue away forcibly. The experts in Parting Hatred Island definitely wouldn’t dare to say a word. After all, Jian Wushuang was from Lineage of Star and he had to keep Lineage of Star’s reputation and appearance.

Lineage of Star wasn’t barbaric like Soaring Heaven King Palace.

In Parting Hatred Island, an elderly in a red robe was casually walking around.

“Greetings, elder,” the registered disciple who walked past bowed politely at him.

“Mm,” the elderly in a red robe nodded faintly and he was happy.

Just then, the disciple who came in to report sped past. When he saw the elderly in a red robe, he quickly moved over.

“Elder Dong, there’s a mister outside who said that he is here to visit,” the disciple was polite.

“Mister?” The elderly in a red robe looked at the disciple.

“He is a Real God and he said that he is from Lineage of Star. His name is Jian Wushuang, I think,” the disciple said.

“Who, you said?” At first, the elderly in a red robe was very calm but his eyes suddenly shot open and his voice became excited, “Are you sure you didn’t hear wrongly? Is he really Jian Wushuang?”

“Yes, I’m sure,” the disciple was shocked but he replied determinedly.

The elderly in a red robe immediately gasped a breath of cold air and muttered, “There are countless cultivators in Eternal Chaotic World and there are also many named Jian Wushuang. However, a Jian Wushuang from Lineage of Star... there’s only one.”

“It’s that monster?”

The elderly in a red robe looked terrified, “Quick, follow me to welcome him.”

“Yes,” the disciples immediately nodded.

“Hold on,” the elderly in a red robe suddenly paused, “Wait here. Let me inform the island master. We will all go to welcome him together when island master and the rest come.”

The elderly in a red robe knew clearly how big of a figure Jian Wushuang was.

He had the fighting power of an Almighty!

Such a super expert had come to visit Parting Hatred Island, it was simply bringing radiance to their humble sect.

He, of course, couldn’t welcome such a great expert alone.

As the elderly in a red robe reported the news, the entire Parting Hatred Island shook.

The master of Parting Hatred Island, including the three vice masters and a bunch of experts on the island, came to welcome him altogether.

Outside the island, Jian Wushuang saw a huge crowd walking over after waiting for a while. There were at least twenty to thirty of them and they were all Real Gods. The one leading them was, of course, the master of Parting Hatred Island.

“Such a big crowd,” Jian Wushuang smiled but he wasn’t surprised.

The crowd came before Jian Wushuang very quickly.

“Master of Parting Hatred Island greets Mister Jian Wushuang,” the master of Parting Hatred Island bowed politely.

The Real Gods behind him greeted and bowed at Jian Wushuang politely to show their respect.

“You are too courteous,” Jian Wushuang smiled.

“Mister Jian Wushuang, follow me into the island and we can talk,” the master of Parting Hatred Island invited.

“Mm,” Jian Wushuang nodded. Then, he entered Parting Hatred Island under the lead of the master of Parting Hatred Island himself.

As they walked in, the experts in Parting Hatred Island lifted their head to steal glances at Jian Wushuang. There was excitement and reverence in their eyes.

As for Jian Wushuang, they had heard long ago that he had fought with Soaring Heaven King Palace in the Eighth Lair and they had suffered a great loss. He had even inflicted a severe injury on Sir God Qian Lan from Soaring Heaven King Palace.

Besides, during the battle, Jian Wushuang killed many top Chaotic Real Gods from Soaring Heaven King Palace.

To Parting Hatred Island, any top Chaotic Real God wasn't one that they could offend easily. However, Jian Wushuang had massacred top Chaotic Real Gods like he was slaughtering chickens.

Such a superb existence could destroy Parting Hatred Island countless times with a wave.

Very soon, Jian Wushuang arrived in the discussion hall of Parting Hatred Island. At the highest position of the hall, he sat side by side with the master of Parting Hatred Island. The master of Parting Hatred Island might even be slightly lower.

"Mister Jian Wushuang, I wonder what's the purpose of your visit to Parting Hatred Island?" The master of Parting Hatred Island asked politely.

"I really came for a purpose," Jian Wushuang smiled. "Not long ago, there was someone from Lineage of Star that killed a few disciples of Parting Hatred Island. Now, she is held by the experts of Parting Hatred Island and imprisoned in Parting Hatred Island. I came here today, for her."

Jian Wushuang expressed his intention straightforwardly.

Chapter 1729: Jian Wushuang's Maid

After knowing Jian Wushuang's objective for coming, the experts in the Parting Hatred Island had puzzled expressions.

"How can I not know that my Parting Hatred Island imprisoned someone from the Lineage of Star? Elder Li Yun, what's going on?" the Parting Hatred Island Master's eyes turned cold and he looked at the red-robed old man known as Li Yun.

Although he was the Island Master, he had left most of the small matters in the Parting Hatred Island to Li Yun. For example, he indeed had no idea of the matter this time around.

"Island Master, there is indeed such a matter. However, I did an investigation previously. That woman is merely a normal maid of the Lineage of Star. However, she has killed quite a number of the Parting Hatred Island's disciples. Hence, I got people to capture her and I also sent a message to the Lineage of Star to discuss this matter together," Li Yun broke out in a cold sweat.

Previously, he had gotten the news that an expert from the Lineage of Star would come over to discuss about this matter. However, he totally did not expect that the person who would come from the Lineage of Star would be Jian Wushuang...

"That woman is a maid under me. Moreover, she is a maid who I like the most," Jian Wushuang said bluntly.

Upon hearing that, the expressions of many experts of the Parting Hatred Island as well Li Yun changed greatly.

They could not care less if it were a normal maid from the Lineage of Star. However, what if it were Jian Wushuang's maid? Moreover, if it was a maid who he liked the most... then, it would be different.

"Lord Jian Wushuang." The Parting Hatred Island Master stood up and said straight away: "Lord, please forgive us for our crime. The Parting Hatred Island did not know about the relationship between that woman and the Lord in advance. If I'd known, even if I were able to pluck up even more courage, I would definitely not dare to make things difficult for her."

"Yes, my Lord. Back then, when we captured that woman, she only said that she was a maid of the Lineage of Star and she did not reveal her relationship to you," Li Yun said immediately.

For this matter, they indeed had had no idea about it.

"It's alright." Jian Wushuang waved his hands, "Please bring her over first."

"Get down to it right away," the Parting Hatred Island Master shot a glance toward Li Yun.

"Understood," Li Yun left immediately.

"Lord Jian Wushuang, for this matter..." the Parting Hatred Island Master still wanted to say something.

"Let's continue talking after she comes," Jian Wushuang said indifferently.

Upon seeing that, the Parting Hatred Island Master stopped speaking and he could only wait quietly at his position.

Within the Parting Hatred Island, there was a lofty palace. The palace was the law enforcement hall of the Parting Hatred Island.

For an expert or disciple who had committed a crime within the Parting Hatred Island or had caused some trouble outside, he would be sent to the law enforcement hall for his punishment.

In a secret room in the inner part of the law enforcement hall.

At the center of the secret room was a seal. Within the seal, a beautiful woman with a great figure was sitting down with her legs crossed.

The beautiful woman was Jian Wushuang's maid, Qiu Yue.

At present, Qiu Yue's expression was a bit pale and her aura was weak. She was in quite a miserable state.

In front of the seal, there was a chair. In the chair sat a young man who wore a luxurious long robe with a jade-like face and one of his legs was stuck over the other. As he looked at Qiu Yue, who was inside the seal, his eyes were filled with relish.

“Hehe, I did not expect that piece of trash who died back then to have such a good little sister. Not only are you pretty, your talents are also not too bad. However, it’s a pity that you are still a bit lacking. If you were a bit stronger, you might have been able to take revenge for that trashy brother of yours.”

Qiu Yue’s icy-cold eyes were staring at the young man and she was filled with dissatisfaction.

Just a bit more. Just a bit more and she would have been able to kill the person in front of her and gotten revenge for her brother.

“Why? Are you dissatisfied?” The young man laughed evilly, “No matter how dissatisfied you are, it’s useless. You will never have a chance again.”

“Although you are someone from the Lineage of Star, you are still a normal maid in the end. Since your position is too low, the Lineage of Star will absolutely not care about your fate. The Parting Hatred Island has merely sent the Lineage of Star a message to find a way out of their situation. After that, even if the Parting Hatred Island were to kill you, the Lineage of Star would not say anything.”

“Hence... you’re dead. Moreover, I would kill you personally. You would look on as I stab my saber into your heart. There would not be any room for you to struggle.”

The young man’s voice echoed within the secret room repeatedly.

Upon hearing that, Qiu Yue who was in the seal laughed coldly and her eyes were filled with disdain.

Although she was currently captured alive by the Parting Hatred Island, she knew that the Parting Hatred Island would definitely not kill her.

The reason being that was that her Master was Jian Wushuang!

With such an identity, the Lineage of Star would absolutely not leave her alone.

“Why? Even though you are already in such a situation, do you think that you will be able to continue living?” the young man swept his eyes over Qiu Yue with ridicule.

However, just then... the big door of the secret room opened abruptly. After that, escorted by some disciples, the red-robed old man, Li Yun, walked inside anxiously.

“Elder Li Yun, why have you come?”

The young man stood up immediately and revealed a friendly smile. He was completely different from before.

Upon seeing the young man in front, Li Yun became filled with anger and he swung his hand fiercely.

“Slap!”

A clear, melodious sound of a slap could be heard. The young man spit out a mouthful of blood at once and his body was sent flying ruthlessly.

“Damn little kid!”

Li Yun scolded with a low voice. He was too lazy to take another glance at that young man and he walked straight to the front of the seal.

The flames of fury that Li Yun originally had became nonexistent and he revealed a gentle smile, "Miss Qiu Yue, please leave with me."

"Where are we going?" Qiu Yue asked.

"To the big hall. Lord Jian Wushuang is waiting for you there," Li Yun said.

"Master?" Qiu Yue's body shook at once, "Master has actually come himself?"

In no time, Li Yun got rid of the seal and showed Qiu Yue to the big hall. At the same time, he looked at the astonished young man who was hiding at the corner of the wall again, "Mo Tao, follow us as well. This matter happened because of you. Now that you have caused trouble, don't think that we will let you off with just a slap."

"I, I..." before the young man Mo Tan could even say anything, he was taken away by two disciples of the Parting Hatred Island forcibly and they headed to the big hall together.

In the big hall, Jian Wushuang and the Parting Hatred Island Master were sitting at its highest point and they were looking at Qiu Yue, Mo Tao and the few people who walked in.

"Master."

Qiu Yue greeted Jian Wushuang immediately and she had mixed feelings.

She did not send a rescue message to Jian Wushuang at the start as she did not want to disturb him. After all, she was just a lowly maid. Moreover, she had merely provoked the Parting Hatred Sect and it was a small matter that was too insignificant to be brought up. Hence, it could be resolved with the Lineage of Star showing themselves.

However, Qiu Yue did not expect Jian Wushuang to come personally.

"Eh?" As Jian Wushuang looked at Qiu Yue, his eyes turned grave. It was not because of the fact that he had seen Qiu Yue's injuries. Instead, it was because of the fact that he had seen the aura that she was emitting.

Her aura had achieved the level of a Real God.

Chapter 1730: Ask for help

"Breakthrough?" Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

Previously, Qiu Yue went out for training in order to break through and become Real God. Then, she really broke through.

In actual fact, it was fortunate that Qiu Yue broke through and became a Real God and that Parting Hatred Island had scruples. If Qiu Yue were to only be a Universe God and as she was only a maidservant, Parting Hatred Island would have killed her long ago.

"There's an elixir here. Eat it and rest up by the side," Jian Wushuang waved and passed her an elixir.

The elixir wasn't cheap and it was for a Sir God to recover from injury.

Qiu Yue took the elixir and consumed it immediately. Then, she walked to the side obediently. There were immediately experts from Parting Hatred Island who gave her a seat.

“Master of Parting Hatred Island, how many of your disciples did my maidservant kill?” Jian Wushuang asked casually.

“Li Yun,” the master of Parting Hatred Island looked at Li Yun.

“Island Master, there were six disciples from Parting Hatred Island that had died at the hands of the lady. However, they were all ordinary disciples and they were all Universe Gods,” Li Yun answered.

“Six deaths,” Jian Wushuang heard and he took out a Qian Kun ring, “I am not strict in discipline. There are treasures in Qian Kun ring. Consider it an apology to Parting Hatred Island.”

“How could we accept your apology?” the master of Parting Hatred Island stood up hastily but didn’t dare to take the Qian Kun ring.

“I told you to take it. Just take it,” Jian Wushuang said coldly.

“Yes,” the master of Parting Hatred Island nodded politely as he accepted the Qian Kun ring.

However, with no surprise...

“I, Jian Wushuang, have always been a clear-cut person. My maidservant killed your men in Parting Hatred Island and I should apologize. Now that I have apologized, we should talk about the resentment between my maidservant and the disciples of Parting Hatred Island,” Jian Wushuang’s face grew cold.

Every expert of Parting Hatred Island at the scene was stunned.

They knew that Jian Wushuang wouldn’t just let it slip and take the initiative to apologize. They guessed it.

Then, Jian Wushuang wanted to clear the debt.

“Mister Jian Wushuang, Mo Tao is here. You can go ahead and bring him along,” the master of Parting Hatred Island said.

The surrounding experts of Parting Hatred Island didn’t hesitate either.

At such a crucial moment, pushing their disciple just like that might not be appropriate. However, regardless of where one was in the world, they look at one’s power.

Jian Wushuang’s power was proven. Forget about taking away one disciple who was only a Universe God, even if he were to kill two Real Gods on the spot, he definitely wouldn’t dare to utter a single word.

“It’s unnecessary for me to bring him straight away. It is merely a fight between the juniors. Lineage of Star isn’t as barbaric as Soaring Heaven King Palace,” Jian Wushuang smiled. “How about this? As the two of them harbor deep hatred against one another, let them fight a life and death battle in Parting Hatred Island.”

“Life and death battle?” The experts in Parting Hatred Island were stunned.

"A life and death battle must be determined by life and death. As for who will be dead and who will be alive, that depends on their capabilities. Although Qiu Yue is my maidservant, I will have nothing to say but I'd leave if she were to die at the hands of your disciple in Parting Hatred Island," Jian Wushuang said.

"I understand. Let's do as mister has suggested," the master of Parting Hatred Island nodded with a smile.

However, Mo Tao, who was lying prostrate on the ground, was terrified. He shouted, "No, no, Island Master. You can't let me fight a life and death battle with her!"

"I am only a Universe God but she already broke through and became Real God. This is unfair. This is an unfair battle!"

Mo Tao roared but the surrounding crowd didn't do anything. They looked at him with pity.

Unfair?

Yes, the battle was really unfair. So what?

In the world, where was absolute fairness? Everything was decided with power.

Plus, Jian Wushuang was nice enough to give him a chance. If it was someone else, he would have been killed with one slap.

The life and death battle started before long.

Parting Hatred Island was at a disadvantageous position in the battle after all. So, the higher up in Parting Hatred Island didn't breathe a word of it to anyone, nor did many disciples watch the battle.

The end result was that naturally there was no suspense.

Qiu Yue's injury recovered after consuming the elixir that Jian Wushuang had given. She took out about seventy percent of her power. As for Mo Tao, he was only an ordinary Universe God in the Third Heaven, so he was naturally killed easily.

When the dispute was settled...

"Mister Jian Wushuang, I have already arranged a banquet for you. Would you like to stay and have a drink?" The master of Parting Hatred Island was polite.

"Banquet?" Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

In front of the experts in Parting Hatred Island, she had killed the disciple of Parting Hatred Island. Not only did the experts on Parting Hatred Island not get angry, they were also courteous to him. They had even prepared a banquet for him. They obviously wanted to curry favor with him.

"Power," Jian Wushuang sighed.

He knew clearly that it was because of his power.

At first, Jian Wushuang didn't intend to reject him, but suddenly...

“Jian Wushuang, hurry up and come back. Something happened!” Hall Master Yuan sent an urgent message.

Jian Wushuang’s face instantly grew grave.

“I appreciate Island Master’s kindness but I have other matters to attend to and I shall not stay back.”

Jian Wushuang said, then he didn’t bother with the experts on Parting Hatred Island and he immediately took Qiu Yue with him and left.

They didn’t talk much on the way and sped through the journey. Jian Wushuang arrived at Lineage of Star very soon.

After he settled Qiu Yue, Jian Wushuang immediately came to Hall Master Yuan’s cave dwelling. He saw Hall Master Yuan as well as Hall Master Gu Xin.

“Hall Master Yuan, Hall Master Gu Xin, what happened?” Jian Wushuang asked.

From the message that Hall Master Yuan sent, he could tell that there must be something major happening in Lineage of Star.

“Jian Wushuang, go through the message in this token,” Hall Master Yuan passed Jian Wushuang a token.

Jian Wushuang took it and briefly skimmed through it. Then, his eyes shot wide open.

The message in the token was a message asking for help.

The message was sent by the one who had been wandering in the Sixth Lair all this while... Lei Chao!

Back then, Lei Chao had guided Jian Wushuang to Lineage of Star personally. He had also taken care of Jian Wushuang when Jian Wushuang wasn’t that powerful.

Lei Chao was asking for help!

“Lei Chao, he is stuck in Buddhist Demon Sea?” Jian Wushuang looked terrified.

He was familiar with the Eight Lair to a certain extent. He knew that there were places that were more dangerous and required more attention in every lair.

Just like the dark regions in the Eighth Lair and the dark ravine in the Seventh Lair. He had looked into them carefully before.

As for the Sixth Lair, he knew quite a bit about it.

In the core of the Sixth Lair, even an expert on Real God ranking list stood the possibility of passing when he wandered there. Besides, there were a few places that were full of danger that a Real God definitely would die in if he barged in. Even to an Almighty, it was dangerous.

Among the few places, the one with the greatest reputation was Buddhist Demon Sea.