

Swordsman 221

Chapter 221: Demonic Puppet

His answer was so powerful and determined that the absolute beauty and the strong man were a little shocked.

The absolute beauty looked Jian Wushuang deep in his eyes, and roared in a low voice, "Demon Thirteen!"

Clang... The ground in front of Jian Wushuang suddenly tore open. Then a human-shaped demonic puppet wearing a greenish black battle suit appeared.

The demonic puppet held one sword in each hand, but he didn't give out any breath.

"You said you can match your father, but it's easier said than done. This demonic puppet is the weakest one among all the demonic puppets in the Ancestor's Land, so as long as you defeat it, I will approve of your strength and allow you to take the Ancestor's Land's trial."

"But if you can't beat this demonic puppet, you'd better get your ass out of here," said the absolute beauty in a cold tone.

"Defeat it?" Jian Wushuang looked at the demonic puppet in greenish black armor. Since it didn't reveal any aura, he didn't have a clue about the puppet's strength unless they were to start fighting.

"I will have a try." A touch of battle intent emerged in Jian Wushuang's eyes as the Triple-kill Sword appeared in his hand.

The demonic puppet didn't possess any wisdom, so as the absolute beauty ordered, it stamped on the ground and then dashed towards Jian Wushuang, piercing through the air along the way.

Swoosh! The demonic puppet appeared in front of Jian Wushuang, and then waved the two long swords in its hands, chopping at Jian Wushuang in succession.

With no sword essence and no majestic swordsmanship, it only attacked with pure physical power; however, this power was unexpectedly threatening.

Jian Wushuang's Triple-kill Sword cut out immediately, but when it clashed with the two long swords... Clang! Jian Wushuang couldn't help but be forced back rapidly.

"Such strong power... it might be stronger than those experts at the Peak of the Yin Void Realm, or even not far from those in the Initial of Yang Void Realm."?Jian Wushuang was secretly astonished.

The absolute beauty sneered at him, "Boy, though Demon Thirteen is the weakest among all the demonic puppets in the Ancestors' Land, it is at the Peak of the Yin Void Realm.

"Moreover, as a demonic puppet, despite it knowing nothing about sword technique and sword essence, its power, speed, and defending ability are far beyond an average human warrior at the peak of the Yin Void Realm, and possibly not much weaker than people in the Yang Void Realm.

“When your father came here, he also fought with Demon Thirteen. At that time, your father was already in the extreme of Exceptional Gold Core Realm, and he combined three special essences: dark, light, and thunderbolt. Though he had mighty battle strength and brutal swordsmanship, it took him no less than 20 breaths time to beat the demonic puppet down.

“And you... you’ll be lucky to last for 20 breaths, not to mention defeating it.”

When the absolute beauty finished her words, the demonic puppet rushed out again.

Swoosh! A horrible wind swept out.

The demonic puppet carried out its simple chopping attacks. However, the power given out by the two long swords was terrifying.

“20 breaths?” Jian Wushuang laughed. Then he thrust out his Triple-kill Sword, demonstrating the third move of the Selfless Sword Technique: Sky Isolating Form!

At the same time, four sword essences were combined, and the power of his swordsmanship burst out.

A mighty and golden flowing light clashed directly with the two swords. The shock wave spread out, forcing the demonic puppet backward. Jian Wushuang’s figure moved swiftly like a ghost, and then appeared next to the demonic puppet.

Shua!

A sparkling sword shadow cut towards the demonic puppet’s waist.

The demonic puppet’s strength was brutal indeed, but it knew no fighting skills and its body was clumsy. It couldn’t escape the sword shadow from Jian Wushuang.

But it seemed that the demonic puppet didn’t plan to dodge.

“It’s useless. The demonic puppet was made by special materials, and the greenish-black armor on its body is extremely firm and tenacious. Even a normal warrior at the Peak of the Yin Void Realm cannot hurt it easily, and you...” Before finishing her words, the absolute beauty was stunned.

The sword shadow given out by Jian Wushuang was heading toward the demonic puppet as if it could rip everything apart. When it chopped at its waist and scratched out... Shua! The entire stomach of the demonic puppet was cut open.

Since it was a puppet, neither blood nor organs rushed out.

“How could this be possible?”

The absolute beauty and the strong man were both shocked.

“Origin?” The absolute beauty looked over at Jian Wushuang immediately.

She sensed the mysterious power in Jian Wushuang’s sword. It was undoubtedly the Origin.

“No wonder you are so confident to compare yourself with your father. You should have mastered the Origin.” The absolute beauty stared at Jian Wushuang. “The Origin you mastered includes the four essences of Earth, Gale, Fire, and Water, so it should be the combined Origin of the World!”

“Origin of the World?” Jian Wushuang was surprised.

Though he knew he had mastered an Origin, he didn’t know which type it was.

Now he knew that what he comprehended was the Origin of the World.

“Fine. Since you can comprehend Origin at the Primordial Gold Core level, your battle strength is certainly more powerful than your father’s. I admit that you’re qualified to take the trial of the Ancestor’s Land,” said the absolute beauty.

Jian Wushuang, however, just slightly smiled.

“Boy, although you can take the trial, I shall warn you that the trial of Ancestor’s Land is not easy at all. It’s great if you pass it, but if you don’t, you will die in the trial, so you need to be prepared,” the absolute beauty said.

“If I can’t pass, I will die?” Jian Wushuang squinted his eyes.

“My father also knew the danger of the trial, but he took it without hesitation because he was confident of his strength. And now I am even stronger than my father was!”

Jian Wushuang clasped his hands, and a hint of determination rose in his eyes.

Fortune comes with danger, and Jian Wushuang knew this very well.

Since he came to the Ancestor’s Land to improve his strength, he had been ready to take risks.

“Let’s do it,” Jian Wushuang looked at the absolute beauty and said in a low voice.

“Okay, come with me.” The absolute beauty looked back and led the way with the strong man.

Before long, guided by the absolute beauty, Jian Wushuang arrived at a pitch-black palace, whose gate was closed.

“The first test of the Ancestor’s Land is in the palace,” the absolute beauty said.

Chapter 222: Kill!

Jingle!

The gate of the pitch-black palace suddenly opened. Jian Wushuang immediately looked inside, but there was only darkness.

“Go in,” the absolute beauty said.

Jian Wushuang breathed deeply and then entered the palace without hesitation. The absolute beauty and the strong man followed him.

The palace was still in total darkness and nothing was visible.

“What is the test of the Ancestor’s Land?” Jian Wushuang frowned and looked around.

"Little guy, are you ready? The test is... coming." The voice of the absolute beauty came from behind him.

Although Jian Wushuang heard her voice, he couldn't see her.

However, as the absolute beauty finished it, suddenly...

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

Three roars reverberated in the palace. Jian Wushuang felt an unprecedented and horrible murderous gaze coming toward him. Rumble... Jian Wushuang's brain roared instantly.

"Damn it!"

"All of the people belonging to Blood Feather Tower have to die! Kill them!"

"All of you have to die!"

With eyes instantly turning ruddy, Jian Wushuang roared and his face awfully contorted.

"Ahhhhh!"

A deafening sound echoed and Jian Wushuang's mind was imbued with killing intent.

The killing intent was extraordinarily huge. This time, it was engulfing Jian Wushuang's heart and seemed to have covered his whole heart and body.

At the moment when the terrific killing intent burst out, Jian Wushuang was still forced to retain a vestige of awareness.

He continued to roar with his head in his hands. His veins were accentuated, but his eyes still showed a vestige of awareness.

It was this vestige of awareness that allowed him to keep a cool head. Otherwise, he would become a demon.

However, at this point...

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

Another three roars echoed in the palace.

The three roars contained more terrific killing intent than before.

Jian Wushuang's eyes grew scarlet, but at this point, he bit the tip of his tongue and dug his fingernails into his palms. The sharp pain generated by the flowing blood made his fading awareness appear again.

Zoom... Everything disappeared suddenly.

The killing intent which filled his brain and engulfed everything disappeared.

Jian Wushuang's sight slowly became clearer, but his body was bent with his head down as he breathed deeply.

Although it was very transient, Jian Wushuang felt that he had died twice.

The killing intent was incredibly terrifying and occupied his body and heart. Fortunately, after so many years of experience, his heart was stronger than warriors at the same level, thus he could keep himself awake.

Otherwise, if his whole body and heart were occupied by the killing intent, he would become a bonafide madman who only knew how to kill. At this point, it would hard to awaken again.

“Little guy, how about that?” A figure emerged at Jian Wushuang’s side. It was the absolute beauty.

“Was this the first test of the Ancestor’s Land?” Jian Wushuang slightly raised his head and looked at the absolute beauty.

“Hmm, no, it wasn’t. I would not require you to come until you reached the Yin Void Realm if that was the first test.” The absolute beauty sneered. “What you suffered was the first step of the first test. It was only the beginning.”

“If you couldn’t pass it, you would be unable to take the real test.”

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang frowned instantly, but the determination in his eyes was no less than before.

“Haha, your temper is the same as your father’s. Both of you are indomitable.” Seeing Jian Wushuang’s eyes, the absolute beauty smiled slightly. Then she appeared in a corner of the palace and waved, causing a door to appear in the dark palace.

“This is the real first test of the Ancestor’s Land. Get in,” the absolute beauty said.

Jian Wushuang stood up. After his state had slowly recovered, he entered the door.

As soon as Jian Wushuang entered, the door closed instantly. This time, the absolute beauty and the strong man did not follow Jian Wushuang.

However... in fact, he was still in the palace and in front of the absolute beauty and the strong man, but he was oblivious to this.

“This guy has entered the Illusory Realm of Slaughter.” Seeing Jian Wushuang looking around ignorantly in front of her, the absolute beauty said seriously.

“Once entering the Illusory Realm of Slaughter, what he sees is an illusion. I don’t know whether he can distinguish this,” the strong man said.

The absolute beauty said coldly, “He may lose himself anytime for what he feels is very real, and he has to stay in the illusion for a long time even if he knows that it is an illusion.

“What is most important is that the aim of the test of the Illusory Realm of Slaughter isn’t whether he can distinguish between reality and illusion or not. He has great talent, but it’ll be hard to pass it.

“According to the rule of the Ancestor’s Land, if he doesn’t pass it, what we should do is kill him.”

The Ancestor’s Land had its rule.

In the three tests of the Ancestor's Land, the first one was the most rigorous. You must die if you took it but failed.

However, the second and the third test were not rigorous like the first one. If someone did not pass them, he would still be alive, although he would not have another chance to take them.

"It's highly possible for him to pass it because he has comprehended the Origin," the strong man said.

"Maybe," the absolute beauty said and then they silently waited for Jian Wushuang.

As for Jian Wushuang...

Upon entering the door, he was in the illusion.

What he found was that he was in a paradise.

He was in a quiet and peaceful village. There was no discord nor slaughter, but peace.

The sun was setting, and the smoke curled slowly from the chimney in the village.

Jian Wushuang appeared in the gate of the village. He was ignorant and looked around.

"Where am I?" Jian Wushuang frowned.

He didn't know where he was but he knew his identity and that he took the first test in the Ancestor's Land.

The quiet and peaceful village should be the testing scene.

"This is... an illusion?" Jian Wushuang thought secretly.

Chapter 223: The Illusory Realm of Slaughter (Part One)

Although he knew that it was an illusion, what he experienced was so real.

With the breeze blowing, Jian Wushuang felt refreshed.

After looking at this quiet and peaceful village, Jian Wushuang slowly approached it.

In the village, there were a lot of people. When Jian Wushuang was walking on the street, the passersby were all looking at him.

"Oh, a foreigner? Hi," a hunchbacked old man with grey hair smiled and said.

"Carrying a sword, he seems to be a strong man. Is he stronger than those strong men in our village?" a stout man with black skin, wearing hides, said.

"The foreigner is handsome." A loving girl looked at Jian Wushuang and then left with alacrity.

Jian Wushuang was walking in the village and saw some people greeting him, which made him look queer.

"Hey, boy." A crude voice sounded out.

Jian Wushuang turned his head to look at the house. In front of the house, a stout man sitting on the ground casually and holding a pot of wine, said with a smile, "Foreigners hardly come here. Come over, just have a drink."

Saying that, the stout man threw his pot to Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang held the pot, pulling the plug. He smelled and drank it.

The wine contained much alcohol. After drinking it, Jian Wushuang felt a pungent feeling running through his whole body.

"It's in an illusion but the feeling is real. The taste of the wine is also the same as in reality." Looking at the pot, Jian Wushuang formed an odd expression.

He threw the pot to the stout man and kept on going without stopping.

"Be careful!"

A man, carrying a huge piece of wood, passed by Jian Wushuang. The huge wood was very long and thick so it was easy for it to strike people. As a result, the man warned Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang stepped aside from the man. But at this point, a child who seemed to be five or six years old, holding a drum-shaped rattle, appeared in front of Jian Wushuang and hopped toward him.

When the child approached Jian Wushuang, he stopped and raised his head, staring at Jian Wushuang with his big eyes.

"Brother, are you a foreigner?" the naive child asked.

Jian Wushuang looked at this child before he smiled slightly and then nodded.

"You are a real foreigner! It's my first time seeing a foreigner." The voice of the child was filled with surprise.

"Huzi." A middle-aged woman came over.

"Mum." The child ran toward the woman instantly.

The woman held the child in her hands and then walked to Jian Wushuang.

"Are you a foreigner?" the affable middle-aged woman asked.

"Yes," Jian Wushuang said and nodded slightly.

"For a long time, no foreigner has come to our village. Come on! I can cook noodles for you in my shop." The middle-aged woman was enthusiastic.

Jian Wushuang lifted his brows. Nodding his head, he followed the woman without hesitation and then arrived at the woman's shop.

Jian Wushuang sat down in front of a square table. The woman was cooking noodles and the child was playing alone in the shop.

"Here..."

Jian Wushuang looked around and a smile grew on his face.

This village was a real paradise.

The village was quiet and peaceful and the people here were hospitable as well as amiable.

"It would be nice if the village is real."?Jian Wushuang thought secretly.

But he knew that an illusion was an illusion and reality was reality. The law of the jungle was real and a powerhouse was respected in the reality. A place, like this village, would probably not exist.

"What is the test of the Ancestor's Land?"?Jian Wushuang was confounded.

By now, what he saw was really nice.

He suspected that the aim of the test was letting him sink into this fantasy.

But this might be too easy.

Although everything here was nice, it was in the illusion. Even if he had stayed here for decades, he could still distinguish reality from this illusion.

"Brother."

When Jian Wushuang was thinking, the child came over.

"Hmm?"

Jian Wushuang looked at the child casually and the child rose his head. But just then, the naive child's eyes flashed a coldness and then a dagger appeared in his hands.

The dagger was proceeding toward Jian Wushuang's heart at this moment.

"What?"

Although Jian Wushuang was shocked, his reaction was very fast as he quickly held the child's arms. Compared to Jian Wushuang, the child was very weak, so the dagger was suspended in the air and could not continue forward.

The child's face was contorted and imbued with madness. Jian Wushuang's pupils shrank.

At this moment, a supersonic voice sounded out. Jian Wushuang glanced at the child's side and found that the middle-aged woman who was previous enthusiastic was dashing toward him.

The middle-aged woman held a kitchen knife and chopped toward Jian Wushuang's head.

Jian Wushuang shifted his body and he appeared outside as the kitchen knife chopped on the square table.

"My Spiritual Power..." The complexion of Jian Wushuang was serious. When he dodged the attack from the middle-aged woman, he perceived that at that moment he should not use any Spiritual Power.

Although he was in the Exceptional Gold Core Realm and he could Voidwalk, at this moment he could not use any Spiritual Power just like a normal person.

Whoosh!

With the majestic wind blowing, Jian Wushuang lowered his head subliminally and then a huge piece of wood ran over his head. Jian Wushuang turned and found that the stout man previously holding the huge piece of wood was staring at him crazily.

“These people are all mad?” Jian Wushuang frowned.

This frenzied scene stood in sharp contrast to the previously quiet and peaceful image.

Whoosh!

A cold light emerged and Jian Wushuang stepped away to dodge it. He saw that the stout man who drank with him before was filled with huge killing intent.

Rumble... The whole village was immersed in the tumult. A cascade of people walked out and held arms.

Someone held a kitchen knife. Someone held a hoe. Someone held a sickle. There was a wide assortment of arms the people were holding. Jian Wushuang was surrounded by hundreds of people.

Everyone was crazy. They were all staring at Jian Wushuang, their eyes filled with killing intent.

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Chapter 224: The Illusory Realm of Slaughter (Part Two)

“What on earth happened?”

Jian Wushuang looked at the crowd while frowning.

Among the crowd, there were many people who had treated him enthusiastically, such as the humpbacked elder with grey hair, the stout man who wore an animal skin, and the young girl who praised his handsomeness.

Now they were gazing at him with killing intent.

“Die! Die!”

“Go to hell!”

“Kill him!”

Low growls sounded from the crowd and then people crazily dashed toward Jian Wushuang.

Kitchen knives, hoes, sickles, and even butcher’s knives were thrown at Jian Wushuang.

“Shit.” After noticing it, Jian Wushuang’s face changed.

Ordinarily, he would walk on the air to leave when encountering such a situation. But now, he was unable to use any spiritual power, so he could not Voidwalk.

Seeing the crowd dashing toward him, Jian Wushuang’s expression turned cold and he abruptly drew his Triple-kill Sword.

Biu... After being drawn out of the sheath, the longsword transformed into a flowing light, instantly sweeping through six people who were rushing toward Jian Wushuang.

Although Jian Wushuang now was unable to use his spiritual power, his swordsmanship and comprehension of the sword essence could be used.

Now Jian Wushuang faced the situation his father had encountered. When trapped in the Nine Emperors Sect, his father didn't possess any spiritual power because of his broken Dantian, but he killed an expert of the Initial Yin Void Realm with merely one stroke.

Without using spiritual power, Jian Wushuang could easily deal with those ordinary men by means of his swordsmanship and comprehension of the sword essence.

Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!

Six sounds sounded out simultaneously. At that moment, the six men's wrists were pushed away by Jian Wushuang.

Despite all this, those six men still crazily pounced on him and violently attacked him.

Jian Wushuang's face turned dark. He realized that he should absolutely show them no mercy, otherwise, he would be killed eventually.

After thinking carefully, Jian Wushuang no longer hesitated.

"Go to hell!"

The Triple-kill Sword was wielded and instantly, the sharp sword light cut through the throats of several people around him.

Slaughter. Crazy slaughter!

Only streaks of Unbridled Sword Shadow could be seen. These ordinary people didn't have any ability to resist and were thus killed one by one.

While Jian Wushuang was slaughtering crazily wielding his longsword in the palace, the absolute beauty and the strong man retreated to the corner and looked straight ahead at Jian Wushuang.

Streaks of sword light actually chopped through the Void.

But for Jian Wushuang, every sword wielded by him was stained with blood.

"He has totally sunk into the Illusory Realm of Slaughter," the strong man said in a low voice.

The absolute beauty said seriously, "The Illusory Realm of Slaughter is an endless slaughter. Whoever he meets in the illusory will be desperate to kill him and he has to force himself to keep slaughtering. The more people he slaughters, the stronger his killing intent will be. In the end, he will be numb in slaughter.

"Once he is numb, his mentality will change.

"It depends on whether he is able to follow his heart to carry on."

In this world, killing was not a big deal.

It was tough to change one's mentality by killing one, 10, or even 100 people.

However, when one killed thousands of people or even more who just were ordinary people, regardless of who they were, their mentality would change or become distorted.

As for the Illusory Realm, there were two kinds of trials.

One was changing mentality. If under the circumstances of being forced to slaughter, Jian Wushuang changed his mentality to one of a great devil who was addicted to slaughtering and was indifferent to others' lives, he would have failed in the trial.

Unless he retained his original mentality and carried on bravely from the beginning to the end, he would then be able to arrive at the end of the Illusory Realm of Slaughter.

There was a long way to go. It all depended on Jian Wushuang himself.

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Within the Illusory Realm, the tranquility and quietness of the original village had disappeared.

The whole village was covered in blood like it was an entire sea of blood. Numbers of corpses lay in a state of disarray in the street, including the elderly, children, and women. All of them were ordinary people.

To Jian Wushuang, an expert of the Sword Principle, they were physically weak.

But now, they were all killed by Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang was standing up in blood, while trembling slightly.

Even though he knew that everything merely was illusory, he felt unnatural.

After taking a deep breath, Jian Wushuang managed to calm himself down as he looked around.

"Previously, the village made me feel peace and warmth. Shortly afterward, all of the villagers began attacking me ferociously..." Jian Wushuang shook his head slightly. "What on earth is the first trial of the Ancestor's Land?"

Jian Wushuang couldn't understand it.

He followed his original mentality.

The same as in the Illusory Realm.

In the beginning, he showed mercy to those villagers who were proactive in trying to kill him. He didn't kill them until he found that it was useless to show them mercy.

What he did shook him, but he soon calmed himself.

He didn't feel remorse.

After he left the village, Jian Wushuang kept moving forward.

He didn't know where to go, but he was guided by a will of the unseen world, which led him to keep moving forward.

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As time went by, Jian Wushuang had no idea how far he had already traveled in the Illusory Realm.

Similarly, he couldn't remember how many people he had killed.

In short, whoever saw Jian Wushuang pass by would dash toward him crazily to kill him, while he reacted against them with slaughter; he had to protect himself.

Going so far and killing thousands of people, Jian Wushuang had already become numb.

Momentarily, he arrived at the edge of a majestic mountaintop with a bottomless cliff at the front.

Beside the edge of the cliff a stone tablet was erected, which had three scratched words carved into it.

"Cliff of Repentance!"

Jian Wushuang stopped to look at the three words on the stone tablet.

"In repentance, there is a salvation." A resonating voice sounded suddenly. When Jian Wushuang turned his head, he saw a green-clothed elder who wore a straw hat, standing barefoot beside a huge stone.

The green-clothed elder was covered with dirt but his eyes were sparkling, staring at Jian Wushuang.

Seeing him, Jian Wushuang was a bit surprised.

"Warrior!"

Jian Wushuang felt spiritual power from the green-clothed elder. Although his spiritual power was not so strong and only reached Primordial Gold Core Realm, he was the first warrior who Jian Wushuang had met after arriving in the Illusory Realm.

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Chapter 225: The Illusory Realm of Slaughter (Part Three)

"I'm Wu Xin, the guardian of this world!" Staring at Jian Wushuang, the green-clothed elder said coldly, "Sir, it's enough that you, an outsider, has intruded into this world. Why must you slaughter here?"

"How long have you been in this world, and how many people have you killed?"

"Why did you kill them?"

"Who you are to kill them?"

"Did you know that they were all ordinary beings, among which were old and young? But they all died in your hands!"

"Do you think that it is pleasant to kill them, or are you high on killing?"

“Tell me why! Tell me!”

As the green-clothed elder finished speaking, his voice almost became a roar.

“Why?” A slight surprise flashed through Jian Wushuang’s eyes as he took a breath and turned to the green-clothed elder.

“I will not attack unless I’m attacked. If I’m attacked, I will certainly counterattack!”

“They wanted to kill me, so I killed them!”

“If you’re going to kill me, I will kill you too!”

“This is the way of killing that I’ve always been following!”

Jian Wushuang’s voice was cold, and when he was talking, the firmness in his eyes did not waver at all.

“What kind of way of killing! In my eyes, you are keen on slaughter. No matter what you say, today I must kill you with my sword,” the green-clothed elder said loudly, and then stepped out suddenly. Just with three consecutive steps, he arrived before Jian Wushuang.

“Demon, go to hell!”

Staring at Jian Wushuang, the green-clothed elder hacked out with the heavy sword in his hand. The sword edge cut through the Void, and directly hacked toward Jian Wushuang’s head.

Jian Wushuang’s eyes turned cold and he suddenly raised his head.

Boom... A terrifying killing intent instantly swept out.

Suddenly the world changed color, and the entire space completely froze at this moment.

The killing intent could frighten the Heavens and move the Earth.

This killing intent was condensed through Jian Wushuang’s slaughter of many people ever since he had stepped into this illusion.

He had killed so many people in this illusion that his killing intent would increase by one point every time he killed one more. After such a long period of time, his killing intent had reached an alarming point.

Even if it was only an outbreak of killing intent, it could easily make warriors of the Primordial Gold Core Realm lose their minds.

However, in the illusion, although the green-clothed elder in front of Jian Wushuang was at the Primordial Gold Core Realm, he was born from the illusion. So no matter how strong Jian Wushuang’s killing intent was, it could not, in fact, affect this green-clothed elder at all.

But suddenly the Triple-kill Sword on Jian Wushuang’s back was unsheathed and turned into a cold flowing light that directly hacked out.

Bang!

With a loud blast, the ground below Jian Wushuang’s feet cracked suddenly and his body sank.

As soon as he fell into the illusion, he could not use his spiritual power or even the World Origin that he had comprehended. It would be hard since he could only rely on the combination of the four sword essences and swordsmanship to fight against the green-clothed elder, who was in the Exceptional Gold Core Realm, however, he still had the strength to attempt it.

“Go to hell!” The green-clothed elder’s eyes were crimson and full of murderous intent.

The heavy sword struck again and again, and Jian Wushuang tried his best to fight against it. Just like a wooden boat falling into a storm, he could be destroyed at any time.

When the fierce fight started, Jian Wushuang found that the sword essences he had comprehended were gradually disappearing.

“I can’t use spiritual power nor World Origin, and now can’t I even use the sword essences?” Jian Wushuang frowned tightly.

He could barely contend with the green-clothed elder if he only relied on his comprehension of the sword essences.

But now that his comprehension of the sword essences was also disappearing and the rate at which this was happening was so fast that in moments, Jian Wushuang found he could not sense any sword essence.

Boom!

A towering sword light suddenly struck down.

The power of the sword light was not very strong. If it was in the outside world, it was just close to the strength of warriors on the Earthly Dragon List. Normally, such a sword light was nothing to Jian Wushuang. He could smash numerous such sword lights just by just raising his hands. But now... he could not use spiritual power, World Origin, or sword essences.

This sword light became a deadly sword.

“Go to hell, demon!” The green-clothed elder was still crazily roaring.

Jian Wushuang’s eyes also turned crazy, and his killing intent seemed to form the essence. Endless killing intent converged at one point and then burst out suddenly.

“Whoever wants to kill me, I will kill him!”

“Go to hell!”

Jian Wushuang also roared crazily, and the Triple-kill Sword in his hand directly stabbed out.

Still lacking any spiritual power or sword essence, the moment this sword stabbed out, it was covered by perpetual killing intent. Meanwhile, an extremely violent power mixed with the longsword and turned into a terrible sword light that was capable of piercing through mountains.

Bang!

The heavy sword in the green-clothed elder's hand directly flew out, but the power of the sword light did not abate at all. Rushing towards the green-clothed elder with irresistible force, the sword light directly penetrated through the elder's body and left a huge hole in his chest.

The green-clothed elder had a feeling of incredible disbelief before he died, and then his body powerlessly fell to the ground.

The moment the green-clothed elder fell down, the endless heavens and earth began to suddenly collapse.

Mountains, rivers, trees, the sky, and the earth all completely disappeared at this moment.

Everything was peaceful again.

In the pitch-black palace of the Ancestor's Land, Jian Wushuang looked at the darkness around him.

He knew that he had broken through the illusion.

The absolute beauty, who had been waiting quietly in the palace to watch everything, arrived before Jian Wushuang with the strong man. She took a deep look at Jian Wushuang and said, "Boy, congratulations! You have mastered Slaughter Origin and have stepped onto the path of slaughter."

"Slaughter Origin?" Jian Wushuang's expression changed, and the towering killing intent in his body suddenly swept out. Although it was not as violent as in the illusion, it was still unusual.

Meanwhile, Jian Wushuang also sensed the new power that he had mastered.

This power was very similar to World Origin that he had mastered.

Slaughter Origin!

Similar to the sword essence, the Origin had different types.

The reason why he had been able to kill the green-clothed elder with one sword move was that he understood Slaughter Origin at the last moment.

In the Illusory Realm of Slaughter, World Origin he comprehended could not be used, but Slaughter Origin he had just understood could be used to its fullest extent. Slaughter Origin blended into swordsmanship, which caused the power of his swordsmanship to rise suddenly and sharply, thus allowing him to kill the green-clothed elder of the Exceptional Gold Core Realm with one sword move.

"Is the test of the Ancestor's Land to comprehend Slaughter Origin?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Yes." The absolute beauty nodded. "The first test of the Ancestor's Land can be divided into three steps, but all these steps are focused around Slaughter Origin.

"Slaughter Origin is an extremely violent Origin that is difficult to control. A warrior who is lucky to understand Slaughter Origin, if his mind isn't firm enough, is very likely to be directly controlled by Slaughter Origin and become a mad demon that only knows how to kill. As a result, the first step to this test is your ability to master it.

"So you went through six roars of 'Killing' at the beginning."

Chapter 226: The Bloodline of Sword Ancestor

Jian Wushuang was a little bit surprised.

Different types of Origin had different properties.

World Origin was naturally comprehended by Jian Wushuang after he combined the four sword essences.

World Origin contained everything in the heaven and earth. It was a source of energy that was perfect in all aspects and without flaws.

However, Slaughter Origin was an Origin that was extremely cruel.

Slaughter Origin was specialized in attacking and killing. In terms of killing power, it was much stronger than World Origin.

But in all other aspects, it was no better than World Origin.

It was extremely cruel and focused on the offense, so it was very hard for people to manage it.

The absolute beauty said, "The second stage of the test was to test your mentality.

"Although Slaughter Origin is mainly on killing, the decision to kill must be followed by the conscience. Even if you need to commit a murder, you need to be reasonable and have a clear conscience!

"You killed many people in Illusory Realm of Slaughter, but you still held your original mind and was not lost in the killing, so you passed the second stage. Then you entered the final stage of the dreamland, Cliff of Repentance!

"The third step was the most important one as it was a test of comprehension of the Origin!

"Slaughter Origin was originally comprehended gradually through killing. The purpose of the second stage was not just testing, but it also allowed you to slowly store up the killing intent at the same time. In the third stage, the killing intent would suddenly be activated when you confronted a guardian in the dreamland!

"The moment when the killing intent broke out, was the best time for you to fully comprehend Slaughter Origin and hopefully succeed as well."

The absolute beauty was smiling.

However, hearing this, Jian Wushuang had an odd expression on his face.

He did not expect that the first test on the Ancestor's Land included so many complicated steps, and all with astonishing difficulties.

The tests of the mind and mentality were very difficult for him. Any hesitation could bring him into a disastrous state.

The final stage was even more difficult to overcome.

It was known that Origin was extremely powerful, so it was not something that can be easily comprehended.

After he got the four sword essences combined step by step, Jian Wushuang luckily comprehended a slight fraction of Origin.

However, he had never learnt about Slaughter Origin, neither did he comprehend the killing sword essence. Therefore, it would be even more difficult for him to comprehend Slaughter Origin through the first test.

Fortunately, the dreamland had been gradually enhancing his killing intent. He finished all the steps except the last one.

The last one was the most important. Jian Wushuang made it in the end.

"Were the tests that my father passed before similar to mine?" Jian Wushuang looked towards the Absolute Beauty and asked.

"Yes." The Absolute Beauty nodded. "He comprehended Slaughter Origin in the Illusory Realm of Slaughter, same as you did. The difference was that he spent four months on it, while you just spent three. To a certain extent, you are even stronger than your father."

"Three months?" Jian Wushuang's face changed. *"Did I stay in the dreamland for three months?"*

He knew that the amount of people he had killed in the dreamland was considerable but he didn't know how exactly many people he had killed, and how long he had been there.

Now he knew.

"Young man, since you have passed the first test of the Ancestor's Land, you have become a disciple of the Bloodline of Sword Ancestor since today," the absolute beauty said.

"Bloodline of the Sword Ancestor?" Jian Wushuang was shocked.

"Let's talk about it outside." The absolute beauty walked outside the palace with the strong man.

Jian Wushuang followed them at once.

The absolute beauty led Jian Wushuang to an altar. The altar looked old, and nothing could be seen there except few stelae. In the right front of the altar, there was a chain bridge.

The iron bridge was extremely long and it extended to the deep into the Ancestor's Land. Standing at the altar, Jian Wushuang overlooked the far end of the chain bridge, without any objects obstructing his sight.

"Young man, what's your name?" the absolute beauty looked towards Jian Wushuang and asked.

"Jian Wushuang," Jian Wushuang replied.

"Jian Wushuang? I am Jin Ling." Then the absolute beauty pointed to the strong man next to her and said, "This is my second brother, Mu Shan."

"I believe you've already known that my brother and I are not humans."

Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

Since Jian Wushuang entered the Ancestor's Land for the first time and glanced at the strong man Mu Shan, he had already known that Mu Shan was not a human being.

"Actually, we are Puppet Fighters," said Jin Ling.

"Same as what I expected." Jian Wushuang took a deep breath.

Though he had guessed Jin Ling and Mu Shan's real identities long time ago, yet now he was still shocked lightly after Jin Ling confirmed it.

It was known that normally Puppet Fighters never had intelligence. They just obeyed their master's orders unconditionally like tools.

However, despite being Puppet Fighters, they were no weaker in intelligence than humans.

He had never heard a Puppet Fighter like this before. Needless to say, such Puppet Fighters should be of extremely high level.

"Not sure about the level of their fighting capabilities." Jian Wushuang pondered.

"I can tell that you have a lot of questions right now. Go ahead to ask me. Now you are the disciple of the Bloodline of Sword Ancestor, so you are qualified to know some things," said Jin Ling.

"I want to know what the Ancestor's Land is, and what is the relationship between it and me?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"The Ancestor's Land is the cemetery for the Sword Ancestor!" Jin Ling looked at Jian Wushuang. "As for the relationship between you, it is simple. You are the descendant of the Bloodline of Sword Ancestor."

"The descendant of a Sword Ancestor?" Jian Wushuang was stunned.

Jin Ling explained. "You are indeed the descendant of the Sword Ancestors. Your identity can be reflected through your awakening of the Sword Soul, so you don't need to doubt it.

"Many years ago, there was a person of tremendous power existing both in the heaven and earth. He was the Sword Ancestor, the ancestor of the Sword Principle. He was the recognized number one in terms of the Sword Principle comprehension!

"Sword Ancestor built the Bloodline of Sword Ancestor, and made it into a super powerful force. At the peak of the Bloodline of Sword Ancestor, the strength they had far exceeds your imagination.

"However, a thousand years ago, Sword Ancestor suddenly died without a reasonable explanation!

"After Sword Ancestor died, the Bloodline of Sword Ancestor collapsed instantly. It was uprooted by another force, and the disciples there suffered cruel treatment from their enemies. Finally, only a few disciples survived and they fled here later on.

"But they were unable to bring back the Bloodline of Sword Ancestor again, so finally they were just killed. And afterwards, the Mansion of Sword Marquis emerged!

"Actually, the predecessor of the Mansion of Sword Marquis is the Bloodline of Sword Ancestor.

“The disciples of the Mansion of Sword Marquis are all descendants of the Bloodline of Sword Ancestor.”

...

Chapter 227: Three Opportunities

“Is it like this?” Jian Wushuang secretly nodded.

He was born in the Mansion of Sword Marquis, but he never knew such history there.

At the same time, he was saddened by the current situation of the Mansion of Sword Marquis. After all, it had been a powerful Sect before.

“What is Sword Soul?” Jian Wushuang looked at Jin Ling and asked, “Why have people been trying to assassinate me ever since my Sword Soul was awakened?”

Jian Wushuang had been eager to know this for some time.

Blood Feather Tower never stopped attempting to assassinate him. What’s worse, now the Holy Emperor Palace had taken part in the assassination. It was known that among the assassinations he suffered, several had made him nearly die.

That was why he was so eager to know the reason.

“I know this as well,” Jin Ling said, “Sword Soul is the soul of the Sword Principle. It can only be awakened by the geniuses who are born with astounding talent. Even when the Bloodline of Sword Ancestor was at its peak, only two or three geniuses awakened their Sword Soul over several decades.

“Even though the Bloodline of Sword Ancestor has declined, your father and then you awakened the Sword Soul, which could only be called a miracle.

“As for the assassination...

“That was because the transcendent forces which toppled the Bloodline of Sword Ancestor knew the existence of the Mansion of Sword Marquis a long time ago. However, powerful as the forces were, they were unable to completely eliminate the Mansion of Sword Marquis and finish the Bloodline of Sword Ancestor due to some special reasons!

“Although they weren’t able to completely destroy the Bloodline of Sword Ancestor, they could stop it from re-emerging.

“Therefore, the transcendent forces had been sending people to watch the Mansion of Sword Marquis. The ordinary disciples in the Mansion of Sword Marquis wouldn’t threaten them. Even if one or two disciples became geniuses, the forces wouldn’t attach much weight to them. However, the Sword Soul...

“Even in the Bloodline of Sword Ancestor when in its peak time, the ones who are able to awaken the Sword Soul can be called the super geniuses. Such geniuses will gain great achievements in the future, as long as they do not stumble midway. The ones who are more powerful can be absolute experts. Only such geniuses can attract the force’s attention and make them fear.

“So, no sooner had the Mansion of Sword Marquis possessed a super genius who awakened the Sword Soul, than the violent force immediately took actions to eliminate him. That’s why your father and you became their assassination targets.”

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang was stunned. “Is this the reason? Unbelievable!” he muttered.

The people who had awakened the Sword Soul were all super geniuses. They would make the transcendent force fear the repercussions. That was why the force wanted to kill them.

But the ordinary disciples in the Mansion of Sword Marquis did not attract the transcendent force’s attention at all.

“You just said that the transcendent force is unable to destroy the Mansion of Sword Marquis due to some special reasons. What are the reasons? Who is the violent force? Is it the Holy Emperor Palace?” Jian Wushuang asked without stopping.

Jin Ling furrowed her brow slightly, shook her head and replied, “The questions you are asking are beyond your authority. I can’t tell you.”

“What?” Jian Wushuang was astonished.

Jin Ling continued, “The three tests in the Ancestor’s Land represent three kinds of identities and authorities.

“You just passed the first test. So being an ordinary disciple in the Bloodline of Sword Ancestor, you are just authorized to know some basic questions about the Bloodline of Sword Ancestor.

“The questions you just asked belong to the scope of the core disciple, only they are authorized to know. To become a core disciple, you need to pass the second test. However, you are not qualified to challenge the second test at all with your current Realm.”

Jian Wushuang’s expression changed, but he soon calmed down by taking a deep breath.

“Do you have any other questions?” Jin Ling looked towards Jian Wushuang and asked.

“No,” Jian Wushuang shook his head and replied.

He already knew a lot.

At least he knew the reason why he had been chased. He also knew the relationship between him and the Ancestor’s Land.

It was already enough. For the other questions, he had to put them aside and figure them out later.

“Good then. You are too weak right now, so it’s pointless even if you know a lot. Your current priority is to try your utmost to increase your strength,” Jin Ling said with a smile.

“You passed the first test of Ancestor’s Land. As per the rule, you can get three opportunities.”

“Three opportunities?” Jian Wushuang immediately looked towards Jin Ling and asked with excitement.

Opportunity and danger often accompanied one another.

During the first test, he'd almost found himself dead several times. Finally he passed it, which meant he got three opportunities. It's just he did not know what they were.

"Three opportunities total. The first one is that you may freely ask for three things. They can be Nature Treasures, manuals about Cultivation Method, or rare elixirs. But, the condition is they must apply to the authority of the ordinary disciples."

"Tell me, what is it you need?" Jin Ling asked.

Jian Wushuang at once set himself into thinking.

He could only ask for three things, so he must think about it carefully.

"I've made up my mind," Jian Wushuang suddenly looked up and said.

"Tell me." Jin Ling replied.

"I need a treasure that can help me to recover the Dantian and strength," said Jian Wushuang.

"Recover the Dantian?" Jin Ling looked at him in surprise.

"My father's Dantian was destroyed." Jian Wushuang explained.

"I see." Jin Ling nodded slightly and then immediately said, "There are two kinds of treasures that can recover the Dantian. One is Seven-colored Soul-seizing Vine, and the other is Reversal Red Scorching Elixir.

"Both can recondition the broken Dantian. However, their disparity in effect is enormous.

"The Colorful Spiritual Vine is a kind of nature treasure, which is extremely rare and precious. It can not only help someone to recondition the Dantian, but can also make the Dantian be more vast after the reconditioning. The vast Dantian will greatly enhance a person's strength in activating and storing up Spiritual Power.

"With the Seven-colored Soul-seizing Vine, your father's broken Dantian could be reconditioned, but he has to rely on himself to accumulate the Spiritual Power. That is to say, his re-cultivation must be started with the Spirit Path.

"Of course, his re-cultivation speed will be extremely fast. It won't take long for him to reach the Realm he was at before. In the future, he will have more opportunities to challenge the higher levels!

"However, the Reversal Red Scorching Elixir is a little bit extreme.

"It can recondition your father's Dantian as well. The difference is that after the reconditioning, your father's strength can be immediately recovered. At the same time, the Reversal Red Scorching Elixir will substantially extract your father's potential, and then make his strength directly ascend to a higher level!

"Needless to say, the extraction of the potential is helpful. However, it has a disadvantage as well. The disadvantage is that once your father greatly enhances his strength, his Realm will be hindered. In the future, he will barely be able to improve his Realm."

Speaking of this, Jin Ling paused, and looked towards Jian Wushuang one more time.

“Between the two treasures, the Seven-colored Soul-seizing Vine has a higher value, but you are not qualified to get it yet with your current authority, so you can only choose the Reversal Red Scorching Elixir.”

Chapter 228: The Rainstorm Palace

Hearing what Jin Ling said, Jian Wushuang felt a little bit disappointed.

Between the Seven-colored Soul-seizing Vine and the Reversal Red Scorching Elixir, Jian Wushuang was inclined to the former.

Although his father needed to re-cultivate his Spirit Path after the Dantian got reconditioned by the Seven-colored Soul-seizing Vine, he had potential to keep enhancing his strength in the future.

Meanwhile, the Reversal Red Scorching Elixir was too extreme. Though it could help his father greatly enhance his strength, his potential would be greatly consumed. In the future, he wouldn't be able to enhance himself further at all, which meant it would be impossible for him to be a top expert.

It was a shame that Jian Wushuang's was unable to get him the Seven-colored Soul-seizing Vine due to his current level of authority.

“Then I'll take the Reversal Red Scorching Elixir. Better than nothing. After I get my father out, I will give the Elixir to him. He will need to decide if he should take it,” said Jian Wushuang.

Jin Ling nodded slightly and said, “What about the remaining two items? What you want?”

“I want two Sword Skills. One applies to World Origin, and the other one applies to Slaughter Origin,” replied Jian Wushuang.

He had just comprehended World Origin and Slaughter Origin not long ago.

Having comprehended the Origin, he naturally needed the corresponding Original Sword Technique to perfectly display his Origin strength.

“It is easy to get a Sword Skill that applies to World Origin. The Selfless Sword Technique I gave you before is a kind of Original Sword Technique. And it is intended to be directed towards World Origin. However, you only have the first half of the volume, and now I will give the second half of the volume to you. What do you think?” Jin Ling said.

“That's fine.” Jian Wushuang nodded.

He had been studying the Selfless Sword Technique. However, the best he could do so far was the third movement, Sky Isolating Form.

However, he knew clearly how fierce the Selfless Sword Technique had been a long time ago.

Previously he had succeeded in combining three sword essences, and then four sword essences, but neither could completely activate the real power of the Sword Skill.

The power of the Sword Skill could only be perfectly displayed by comprehending the Origin. What's more, the Origin must be World Origin.

Even more, the first half volume of the Selfless Sword Technique contained six movements. It should be the same for the other half, so there would be a total of 12 swordsmanship types for the whole volume, which was plenty for Jian Wushuang to study.

"As for the Sword Skill that applies to Slaughter Origin..." Jin Ling frowned slightly.

"What's wrong? You don't have it?" Jian Wushuang asked with doubt.

"No, we have it. The problem is... we have too many," Jin Ling replied.

"Too many?" Jian Wushuang was stunned.

"Young man, you should know that the Bloodline of Sword Ancestor specializes in Sword Principle, and that the Sword Principle is a way of killing. The warriors who study the Sword Principle can only completely display their killing abilities by comprehending Slaughter Origin. Therefore, when the Bloodline of Sword Ancestor was at its peak, plenty of experts chose Slaughter Origin to comprehend!

"Sword Ancestor is an example. His best skill is Slaughter Origin!

"In the Bloodline of Sword Ancestor, a great number of experts chose to comprehend Slaughter Origin. That's why the Sword Skills that apply to Slaughter Origin are more than that of other Origins. As per your current authority level, you can get more than a hundred Sword Skills that apply to Slaughter Origin.

"Let's do it this way. I'll give you a Sword Skill list, and you can take your time to pick one you want," Jin Ling uttered while giving Jian Wushuang the list.

Jian Wushuang gave a glance at the list. Numerous Sword Skill names and their descriptions were immediately visible.

Jian Wushuang started to review them at once.

In a second, he fixed his eyes on a Sword Skill.

Blood Emptying Technique.

It was a Sword Skill with extremely potent and monstrous power.

There were three sword movements for the Blood Emptying Technique, which was obviously too few compared to the Selfless Sword Technique, as there were 12 for the latter.

However, in terms of value, the Blood Emptying Technique was better than the Selfless Sword Technique.

“Though there are only three sword movements for the Blood Emptying Technique, every movement was super powerful. What’s more, each movement is a killing move.” Jian Wushuang’s eyes were shining.

Killing power was the most important characteristic to Slaughter Origin, so he should cultivate the Killing Move with that startling power, and get the best use out of it. That way, he could completely activate his killing power.

“I’ve decided. I’m going to choose the Blood Emptying Technique.” Jian Wushuang told her his decision.

“Blood Emptying Technique?” Jin Ling was surprised, but nodded.

A moment later, Jin Ling took out the three things that Jian Wushuang wanted.

They were Reversal Red Scorching Elixir, the other half of the volume of Selfless Sword Technique, and Blood Emptying Technique.

“I’ve given your first opportunity. As for the second one, you can stay in the Rainstorm Palace for a month.” Jin Ling gave Jian Wushuang a glance, and then continued, “Follow me.”

“Rainstorm Palace?” Jian Wushuang looked a little excited. Soon after, he moved his paces and followed Jin Ling.

He came to a corner in the Ancestor’s Land under the guidance of Jin Ling.

By then, what appeared in front of him was a huge mountain with a cave underneath.

“Is this cave the Rainstorm Palace?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Yes,” said Jin Ling, “Don’t look down on this cave. You will find the inside is amazing when you go in. But remember that you can only stay here for one month. How much strength you can enhance in this timeframe will depend on you.”

Jian Wushuang nodded continuously, and soon after stepped inside the cave.

The inside of the cave was enormous, and the entire cave was filled with a gloomy draft.

Jian Wushuang looked around carefully. Suddenly a huge painting that was surrounded by the gloomy draft was dimly visible.

“Painting?” Jian Wushuang was a little bit excited. At the same time, he was a little bit nervous.

He couldn’t see the painting clearly until he got closer.

This was a Rainstorm Picture.

The Rainstorm Picture was filled up by a large number of raindrops. Jian Wushuang counted them carefully and found the quantity was about 1,000.

“These raindrops...” Jian Wushuang couldn’t help looking at the raindrops carefully.

In Jian Wushuang’s eyes, the raindrops turned to a myriad of sword light. In a little while, they turned to numerous violent sword essences and flew to the Ninth Heaven.

With the perspective of World Origin, Jian Wushuang found that the sword light looked so miraculous, embracing everything in the heaven and earth, as if inside each of them was the core of the world.

Through the sword light, he even saw the scenes when he displayed the fourth, fifth and sixth movements of the Selfless Sword Technique...

However, with Slaughter Origin perspective, Jian Wushuang found that the sword light contained brutal killing essences. They seemed to be slashing, or hacking. All of them looked fierce and invincible.

Different Origins afforded him different scenes.

However, both ended up at the same point!

Jian Wushuang immersed himself in the raindrops. He couldn't help pulling out the Triple-kill Sword from the back and then started to display the movements. He totally forgot the existence of time and himself.

The entire Rainstorm Palace was actually the Rainstorm Picture.

Furthermore, this Rainstorm Picture was aimed at the Origin.

In terms of value, the Rainstorm Picture was much better than the Sword Tomb where Jian Wushuang had stayed for two years.

His meditation at the Rainstorm Picture totally consumed Jian Wushuang, so much so that he didn't notice how time flew at all.

"A month has passed, come out!"

Jin Ling suddenly shouted. She had been waiting outside the Rainstorm Palace the entire time.

"Come out! Come out! Come out!"

The shouting reverberated in Jian Wushuang head, and it got louder and louder. Finally, he woke up.

Soon after, Jian Wushuang bounded up and in no time landed outside the Rainstorm Palace.

Chapter 229: Purple Crystal Lake

"How are you feeling?" Jin Ling and Mu Shan rushed over to take a look.

With a tint of regret, Jian Wushuang sighed, "Not bad, but it's a pity that the time is so short."

Indeed, it was only a month's time, way too short.

He was too engrossed in the meditation of the Rainstorm Picture and had already long forgotten that time existed. He felt like he was only inside for a short while, but a month had passed just like that.

Curiosity brought Mu Shan to ask, "Surely your skills have improved by a lot?"

"Yes." Jian Wushuang nodded.

Although the meditation only lasted for a month, he was able to understand the sword light and sword essence of the Origin even deeper from the raindrops. It elevated his skills in World Origin and Slaughter Origin.

He even mastered the fourth and fifth moves of the Selfless Sword Technique. It seemed like it would not be long before he mastered the sixth one as well.

He has also mastered the first move of the Blood Emptying Technique.

That all happened within a month only.

If he did not close himself away from the world, it would have taken him more than half a year to master the fourth and fifth moves of the Selfless Sword Technique completely.

It was even more amazing that he managed to get the hang of the first move of the Blood Emptying Technique so quickly. It was meant to take ages for one to comprehend, but he managed to do it within a month, thanks to the Rainstorm Picture.

“Staying in the Rainstorm Palace for a month has helped me to understand the Origin and master my swordsmanship greatly,” said Jian Wushuang.

Jin Ling replied, “The Rainstorm Palace was your second opportunity. Now, your third opportunity is here, and that’s the Purple Crystal Lake.”

“Purple Crystal Lake?” Jian Wushuang repeated with a tint of expectation.

He did not know what this Purple Crystal Lake was all about, but from what he had gathered during his stay at the Rainstorm Palace, he can be certain that this lake was like none other. At least, it would be of huge benefit to him.

Jin Ling glanced at Mu Shan and ordered. “Mu Shan, you bring him there.”

“Yes.” Mu Shan nodded upon his orders and proceeded to lead the way.

Under Mu Shan’s guidance, Jian Wushuang arrived in front of a purple lake.

The lake is neither big nor small; the water is as clear as crystal, emitting a faint fragrance. It was like a good old wine, waiting to lure others into its beauty.

“This is the Purple Crystal Lake,” Mu Shan said, “this lake is made from Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid.”

“Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid?” Jian Wushuang’s gaze was broken and he had a dumbstruck expression.

Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid had characteristics similar to the Primordial Spiritual Liquid. They were both the purest energy sources in the mortal world.

What was different was that the Primordial Spiritual Liquid only works for the beginner warriors in the Spirit Path and Level of Transforming Sea. On the other hand, the Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid was greatly beneficial even to the experts of the Yin-Yang Void Realm.

In fact, there were many experts in the Ying-Yang Void Realm that transacts using Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid instead of wealth.

In the Tianzong Dynasty, an expert of the Initial Yin Void Realm whose value was worth 100 drops of the liquid was considered impressive.

But right now, what was with this lake full of the powerful liquid?

Amazed, Jian Wushuang proclaimed, "I'm sure all of the Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid in the Tianzong Dynasty combined would not make up even a 10th of this lake?"

Mu Shan replied, "Jian Wushuang, you can cultivate at the lake for two months. During this period, you can do whatever you want with the liquid. Two months later, I hope your realm can greatly improve." Mu Shan took a glance at Jian Wushuang and walked away.

Jian Wushuang was left alone by the Purple Crystal Lake.

"Two months?"

"I can cultivate as I like for two months?"

There was a glow of excitement in his eyes, and he jumped in without hesitation.

Plop!

Jian Wushuang had landed in the lake. His head resurfaced above the waters and he eyed his surroundings.

"Let me see how much I can gain from a huge lake like this in two months?" Jian Wushuang summoned his Heavenly Creation Skill immediately without hesitation.

While the effects took place, the waters of the lake stirred like a tornado.

The waves were raging wildly while Jian Wushuang remained on the water surface. A tremendous force that swallowed from within arose and the Purple Crystal Liquid gushed into his body at the speed of lightning.

This is the furthest the Heavenly Creation skill could do!

Crazy swallow!

Taking in everything!

The Spiritual Power inside him started to rise at a puzzling speed.

After sending Jian Wushuang to the Purple Crystal Lake, Mu Shan left and came back to Jin Ling.

"I have already sent him to the lake," Mu Shan said.

"OK," Jin Ling nodded and continued, "two months is not long, neither is it short. I wonder how much his Cultivation of Spiritual Power can improve by then."

“He has already reached Exceptional Gold Core Realm. Although it happened not long ago, as long as he absorbs the Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid as much as he can, then the Initial Yin Void Realm is not far away. If he is lucky, he might just reach the Profound Yin Void Realm!” Mu Shan said.

“Profound Yin Void Realm?” Jin Ling frowned and said, “I remember Jian Nantian also cultivated at the Purple Crystal Lake for two months before hitting Initial Yin Void Realm. He even hit the peak, falling short of the Profound Yin Void Realm by a tiny bit.”

“This fella is even more outstanding than his father, being able to break through the Completion of the Yin Void Realm. He has a lot of potentials.”

Jin Ling and Mu Shan were busily engrossed in their discussion and were oblivious to whatever was happening in the lake.

If they were to take a look at what was happening, they would want to take back their words, because the Purple Crystal Lake had gone haywire completely.

Jian Wushuang had unleashed his Heavenly Creation Skill to its extreme, and the wolfing speed was unbelievably fast.

After all, he had cultivated the Heavenly Creation Skill!

It was just like back in the days when he was still on the Divine Path Level, drawing power from the Primordial Spiritual Liquid at Nine-wolves Mountain. He was doing it at a speed much faster than any other normal warrior.

A regular elixir that raises Spiritual Power needs a couple of months to be completely digested, but Jian Wushuang only needs a day!

Naturally, the speed at which he was harnessing the liquid would be noticeably faster than normal people’s.

This was the Heavenly Creation Skill, a cultivation method that was against the natural order.

Both Jin Ling and Mu Shan agreed that Jian Wushuang would surely reach the Initial Yin Void Realm in his two months at Purple Crystal Lake. They were even hopeful that he can reach the Profound Yin Void Realm.

But in reality?

On the third day!

By the third day of his cultivation, Jian Wushuang’s Spiritual Power in his Gold Core has reached its extreme. After harnessing enough power, he tried to make a breakthrough to the Yin Void Realm directly.

With such a powerful liquid as his foundation, Jian Wushuang seemed confident.

He did not require any external help and went straight ahead with the majestic Spiritual Power stored in him.

He succeeded.

By his third day of cultivation, he reached the Initial Yin Void Realm. After that, he continued to gain strength. By the 10th day, he once again outdid himself and reached the Profound Yin Void Realm!

In the blink of an eye, two months had passed.

...

Chapter 230: Scary Improvement, Peak of the Yin Void Realm!

In the Ancestor's Land, Jin Ling and Mu Shan stood together.

"Two months have passed. Let's go and look at how that fella is doing," said Jin Ling.

"I bet that he has already reached the Profound Yin Void Realm." Mu Shan laughed.

"Maybe, but maybe not." Jin Ling smiled.

The duo walked side by side towards Purple Crystal Lake and arrived not long after.

But when they truly saw what was going on in the lake, both of them were beyond shock.

"What... what's this?" Jin Ling widened her eyes, staring into the lake.

The endless lake before their eyes was as vast as before. But Jin Ling could tell with a glance that the waters had clearly sunk more than a meter.

Back in the days when Jian Nantian cultivated here for two months, there were no significant changes to the lake.

But now...

One meter?

Just how much Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid had been lost for such a vast lake to fall by a meter?

"It has only been a mere two months, how was it possible for him to absorb so much of the Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid?" Jin Ling was shocked.

"This, this is impossible, how is this big difference possible?" Mu Shan was also taken aback.

Even if 10 Yin Void experts tried to absorb the same amount in the same duration, it would still be an impossible feat.

"This fella's strength..." Jin Ling quickly turned towards Jian Wushuang, who was in the middle of the lake.

At this moment, Jian Wushuang had stopped absorbing the liquid. His eyes were both opened and emitted a sparkling light. There was a suffocating aura coming out from his body.

Rumble... This aura turned into raging wild waves that swept across the Purple Crystal Lake.

Upon sensing his aura from the release of Spiritual Power, both Jin Ling and Mu Shan seemed to have blanked out.

“Peak of the Yin Void Realm?”

“He has actually reached the Peak of the Yin Void Realm!”

“In just a mere two months, he went from achieving the Exceptional Gold Core Realm, to breaking through four Realms, and now actually reaching the Peak of the Yin Void Realm?”

“How is this possible?”

The duo may have seen and heard many great things, but they were stunned.

Indeed, Jian Wushuang’s mad accession in power was puzzling.

It would not be possible for any normal person to do the same, even if they were to cultivate in the lake itself.

However, the duo was unaware that the cultivation of Jian Wushuang is a Heavenly Creation Skill.

It is a cultivation method against the natural order like no other.

Poof!

Jian Wushuang resurfaced above the waters and appeared in front of the duo.

He shrugged his shoulders, which upon usage of force, caused all bones of his body to snap one after another. He then held both of his hands together tightly, allowing an explosive force to gather in his hands.

“Peak of the Yin Void Realm.” Jian Wushuang’s eyes emitted a strong ray of light. “That’s a pity, if you gave me half a month more, I would be confident of harnessing enough Spiritual Power to forcefully break through and reach the Yang Void Realm.”

He may have said the words himself, but he did not feel that it was a pity at all.

After all, his power has risen like crazy the past two months. If he were to reach the Yang Void Realm, that would be quite awesome.

“Right now, I am already at the Peak of the Yin Void Realm. In fact, the tip. My Spiritual Power has clearly improved so much more compared to during the Exceptional Gold Core Realm. I should count my blessings.” Jian Wushuang laughed.

Moreover, his cultivation is a Heavenly Creation Skill.

Each step was against the natural order, but yet unique on its own.

A normal warrior would reach the Yin-Yang Void Realm, while a Heavenly Creation Skill would cause the Yin and Yang to break. Naturally, it was bound to be different.

However, this difference could not be further delved into in the Ancestor’s Land. He can only do it after leaving.

"Fella, I am very curious. What is your secret? If it is not a huge secret, it would not be possible for you to absorb that much Purple Crystal Spiritual Liquid in such a short time. Neither would your Spiritual Power improve tremendously." Jin Ling stared into the eyes of Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang's gaze did not waver.

There was indeed a huge secret of his, which was the Heavenly Creation Skill.

But this secret would remain a secret under all circumstances.

"Forget it, everyone has their own secrets. I'm too lazy to dig deeper into this," Jin Ling said casually and added, "the third opportunity has already been given to you. Now, you can leave the Ancestor's Land."

"Leave right now?" Jian Wushuang touched his nose and asked, "Can't I accept the second test after all this?"

"Second test?" Jin Ling smirked. "Fella, I am not looking down on you. Although your Spiritual Power might have improved tremendously these two months, you are still not qualified for the test!"

"The second test of the Ancestor's land is targeted at experts of Divine Transcendence. Furthermore, the first and second tests are largely different. The first is much more relaxed. Hence, even though you only reached the Exceptional Gold Core Realm, you would have equal chances of passing it as long as you can go against the natural order.

"But there is no way you will pass the test without Divine Transcendence."

"Is it really like this?" Jian Wushuang frowned.

He initially thought that he could be considered qualified to accept the second test, especially after his improvement. But it seemed like he had underestimated the difficulty of the test by this Ancestor's Land.

"If the second test requires experts of Divine Transcendence, then what about the third one?" Jian Wushuang asked out of curiosity.

"Fella, you should prepare to leave. But before that, hand me the Triple-kill Sword," Jin Ling said.

"Triple-kill Sword?" Jian Wushuang retrieved the sword from his back and held it in his hand. After a moment of hesitation, he handed it to Jin Ling.

Jin Ling received it and touched it gently. She shook her head and laughed. "Indeed, you had a Peerless Killing Sword in your possession, but you did not know how to incur its power."

"Peerless Killing Sword?" Jian Wushuang could not help but look at Jin Ling.

This Triple-kill Sword was the first Sword of Killing from the Mansion of Sword Marquis. It was also the only pledge of entry into the Ancestor's Land.

Jian Wushuang had had the sword for ages but never had any queries about it.

At most, the sword edge was sharper and the aura was stiffer.

Regarding its power, he had no idea that the Triple-kill Sword had other uses.

“Fella, wait for me here for a while. I will return it to you later,” Jin Ling said.

“OK.” Jian Wushuang nodded.

Jin Ling left with the sword in her hand and Jian Wushuang stood there, waiting in silence. Not long after, Jin Ling returned and threw the sword at him.

When he held onto it, Jian Wushuang felt a burst within his heart.

He found out that the Triple-Kill Sword now contained much more hostility than before!