

Swordsman 2291

Chapter 2291 Incineration Moon City, Nine Years of Snow

The core of the earth... the Absolute Beginning Divine World. Incineration Moon City, a normal city in the Absolute Beginning Divine World.

It was an afternoon of early summer. The skies were supposed to be clear, but instead, snow was falling all over the city.

Snow fell from the sky like goose feathers, coating the entire Incineration Moon City in a layer of silver.

Strangely, the snow did not fall for only a day or two. It had started a long time ago and had not stopped since.

The streets were crowded. Despite the harsh weather, people wore thin layers of clothing, not one bit afraid of the cold.

Occasionally, armoured soldiers would walk pass and melt the accumulated snow on the streets with their pure Divine Power.

Thank the heavens for those soldiers. Without them, the city would have long been buried in snow.

In a tavern, many cultivators gathered for drinks and laughs.

"What is wrong with this weather? Ever since I entered this city, the snow has not stopped!" a burly man with a battle sabre complained as he watched the snow fall from the comfort of the tavern.

"Haha, you must be new," a purple-haired elder looked over and said, "Stay a while longer and you'll get used to it."

"Get used to it?" the burly man was confused and asked, "Brother, what do you mean? It's early summer now, how can it be snowing for days?"

"Days? Haha, wrong. The snow has been falling for years," the purple-haired elder replied.

"Years? You're kidding, right?" the burly man was shocked.

"I'm not. I've been here for the longest time, the snow has been falling for about ten years. Nine years and nine months, to be specific, and it has never stopped," the purple-haired elder said.

"How is that possible?" the burly man was amazed. "Perhaps there is an elite expert behind the snow? Artificial snow?"

To him, that was the only logical explanation.

No snow could possibly go on for nine years and nine months naturally.

"Haha, I knew you would think that way. But I can assure you that the snow is natural. Sure, it's weird, but there's a reason behind it," the purple-haired elder laughed heartily.

"Reason? What reason?" the burly man asked continuously.

The other cultivators gathered as well. They knew that the snow had lasted for nine years and nine months, but no one knew why, and they all wanted to know.

“The reason...” the purple-haired elder was baiting them.

The burly man took out two bottles of good wine from his Qian Kun Ring and placed it in front of him. “Brother, tell us.”

The purple-haired elder smiled at the sight of wine. “It’s a rumour around the city. I cannot confirm the legitimacy of it either.”

He continued, “Apparently, when our Incineration Moon Governor Zhuo Yunfeng’s wife had her third child nine years ago, the snow started and has never stopped since.”

The burly man frowned and said, “Brother, this is obviously fake. How can someone being pregnant have anything to do with the snow? It is simply a coincidence.”

The other cultivators felt similarly.

But the purple-haired elder smiled, “What if the child has yet to be born till now?”

“What?”

That unsettled everyone.

Pregnant for nine years, till now?

It couldn’t be.

“That’s the rumour. Ever since Zhuo Yunfeng’s wife Luo Xinqin fell pregnant, the snow has fallen. Nine years and nine months have passed, and yet the child is still unborn. No coincidence there.” The purple-haired elder smiled.

The burly man and the other cultivators in the tavern nodded in agreement.

It was indeed weird.

The snow was weird.

The unborn child was weirder.

It could not be a coincidence for both to happen concurrently.

“People are saying its a demon. Its been long rumoured in the Incineration Moon City that Luo Xinqin is pregnant with the devil, a monster,” the purple-haired elder added.

The others agreed.

An unborn creature for nine years and nine months had to be a monster.

But at the Absolute Beginning Divine World, where power triumphed over all, a monster could be a good thing instead.

After all, monsters would have their advantages, and many sects in the Absolute Beginning Divine World would undoubtedly want one under their wing.

Governor Zhuo Yunfeng had a good reputation in the city as well. Even though people were talking about Luo Xinqin and her child, no one pointed it out and had no contempt or disgust for it.

The burly man felt content after paying two bottles of fine wine for an interesting story. After some ruckus, the crowd dispersed.

Incineration Moon City, within the Governor's palace.

Governor Zhuo Yunfeng was a man of his word, and a very fair man as well. He was deeply respected within the city.

In the conference hall of his huge manor, a silver-robed, powerful middle-aged man with a little stubble was discussing issues with a guard commander under him. He was Zhuo Yunfeng.

A maid hurried in.

"Sir, sir."

The maid shouted for him as she ran in.

Zhuo Yunfeng frowned and asked, "What is the rush?"

The maid saw the guard commander and realised that Zhuo Yunfeng was discussing business and so she apologised.

"Speak, what is it?" Zhuo Yunfeng asked calmly.

"Sir, Ma'am is about to give birth," the maid replied.

"What?"

Zhuo Yunfeng flinched, then rushed over towards Luo Xinqin's room excitedly, disregarding the guard commander.

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Chapter 2292 Taoist Priest Xuan Shen

From outside the Incineration Moon City, a green-robed, white-haired elder walked over slowly, barefoot. The weathered elder was holding a piece of cloth, with the words "Tong Shen" (all-powerful) and "Suan Ming" (fortune-telling).

When he reached the Incineration Moon City's entrance, he paused for a moment to see the snowfall in the city. An unfathomable smile appeared on his wrinkled face.

"This day has finally come."

After pausing, the bare-foot elder walked into the city.

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It was the middle of the night, but the Governor's mansion was well lit, with large hordes of people moving back and forth hurriedly.

In the inner courtyard, a number of people stood there anxiously. Governor Zhuo Yunfeng was pacing around.

"It's been so many hours, the rascal still does not want to come out?" Zhuo Yunfeng scolded as he paced around.

"Father, there's no rush, you have already waited for nine years and nine months. What are these few hours to you?" the cold young man, sixteen or seventeen years of age, replied with a smile.

He was Zhuo Yunfeng's eldest son, Zhuo Peng.

Zhuo Yunfeng had a son and a daughter, but the daughter was not in the city at the moment.

"What do you know? It's because he's been inside for so long," Zhuo Yunfeng replied.

Zhuo Peng smiled but did not say anything more.

At that moment, a servant hurried in.

"Sir, a Taoist Priest is outside waiting to see you," the servant said.

"What time is it already? Just refuse him," Zhuo Yunfeng waved his hand. He was in no mood to meet an irrelevant Taoist Priest.

"Sir, the man is named Taoist Priest Xuan Shen, he said you would definitely meet him if you heard his name," the servant replied.

"Taoist Priest Xuan Shen?" Zhuo Yunfeng flinched for a moment. Even Zhuo Peng was shocked.

Taoist Priest Xuan Shen was a bigshot at Anjiu Commandery. Even Anjiu Commandery's Governor had plenty of respect for him.

Anjiu Commandery had a lot of clans and families and were all-powerful experts.

Many even guessed that Taoist Priest Xuan Shen was a super expert.

No Governor could afford to offend such a bigshot. He could visit such people in his daily life, but now this Taoist Priest Xuan Shen had come down personally.

"It's really Taoist Priest Xuan Shen?" Zhuo Yunfeng was somewhat unsure.

"That's what he said," the servant replied.

"Send him in," Zhuo Yunfeng said then waved his hand, "No, I'll bring him in myself."

Zhuo Yunfeng and Zhuo Peng rushed towards the main gates.

The two soon reached the entrance and indeed saw a smiling, green-robed, barefoot elder holding a piece of cloth.

Zhuo Yunfeng determined that the man looked exactly like the famed Taoist Priest Xuan Shen, and he could not see through him, as if the man was a vast ocean, but he could only interpret a droplet of him.

"It's definitely Taoist Priest Xuan Shen," Zhuo Yunfeng was sure, and bowed, "Greetings Taoist Elder, Zhuo Yunfeng at your service."

"You're too kind, I should be paying my respects instead, Governor," Taoist Priest Xuan Shen bowed as well.

"May I ask what brings you here today?" Zhuo Yunfeng asked humbly. He would have asked him to come in for tea on a usual day, but that day was no usual day. He was too anxious to have any small talk with him.

"Governor Zhuo, truth be told, I'm here for the soon-to-be-born kid," Taoist Priest Xuan Shen smiled.

Zhuo Yunfeng and Zhuo Peng were shocked.

The servants and maids beside them were dumbfounded as well.

Zhuo Yunfeng had given orders for no news to be spread regarding his wife Luo Xinqin's long pregnancy. Furthermore, the news about Luo Xinqin going into labour could only be known by some people within the Governor mansion.

But Taoist Priest Xuan Shen, like a prophet, knew that the child was about to be born.

"Governor Zhuo, you not going to let me in?" Taoist Priest Xuan Shen smiled.

Zhuo Yunfeng immediately reacted, "How could I refuse? Please."

Zhuo Yunfeng and Zhuo Peng soon brought Taoist Priest Xuan Shen to that door in the inner courtyard.

Thinking of what was happening inside, Zhuo Yunfeng could no longer calm himself down and started pacing around.

Taoist Priest Xuan Shen smiled. "No rush, Governor, nothing's wrong with the child, it's simply not time yet."

Zhuo Yunfeng stopped and looked towards him, "Elder, then when will my child be born?"

"At the latter part of the Zi Hour (11 pm-1 am)," Taoist Priest Xuan Shen smiled.

The surrounding people frowned.

"How can you be so sure, Taoist Elder?" Zhuo Yunfeng asked.

Even though others regarded Taoist Priest Xuan Shen like a diety, Zhuo Yunfeng had to see it to believe it.

"I observe the weather. This snow that has been going on for nine years and nine months will eventually stop at the later part of the Zi hour, making it nine years, nine months, and nine days!"

"Nine is a good number, three nines make it an excellent progression. The little boy will come out then," Taoist Priest Xuan Shen said.

Zhuo Yunfeng's suspicions grew further.

Zhuo Peng asked directly, "Elder, that's too abstract, don't you think? What three nines, so if the child is born another nine hours later would that not make it four nines? Also, how do you know the child will be a boy?"

"Don't be rude, Peng," Zhuo Yunfeng scolded, but deep inside he felt the same.

Taoist Priest Xuan Shen's words were too abstract for him to believe.

Taoist Priest Xuan Shen simply smiled. "Watch and see," he said.

Time passed.

"Sir, it's the Zi hour now," a servant said.

"Okay," Zhuo Yunfeng nodded.

Another hour passed by.

"Sir, it's the latter half of the Zi hour now," the servant said again.

But before he could finish his sentence:

"Wa!"

A refreshing wail of a baby resounded across the room.

Chapter 2293 Sword from the Heavens, Jian Wushuang!

The wail was like the rising sun. As he wailed, the snow that had been falling for nine years, nine months, and nine days, suddenly stopped.

Incineration Moon City's snow melted instantly, and the bitter cold that once could be felt at every corner of the city was no more.

"The snow really stopped?" The people in the inner courtyard were shocked.

As the door opened, an old woman walked out with a baby wrapped in her arms.

"Congratulations Governor, it is a healthy boy," the old lady said with a smile.

"Bring him over," Zhuo Yunfeng said.

The old lady brought it over for Zhuo Yunfeng to check.

"It really is a boy?" Zhuo Yunfeng and Zhuo Peng gulped.

Everything the Taoist Priest Xuan Shen had said was correct.

From the time, to the snow, and even down to the gender of the baby.

"Elder, you are god-like indeed, I atone for my insolence," Zhuo Yunfeng immediately apologised to Taoist Priest Xuan Shen.

“Elder Xuan Shen, please forgive us,” Zhuo Peng apologised as well.

They only knew about the Taoist Elder’s reputation but had never seen him perform.

But now they knew that he was a god-sent prophet.

He was beyond man.

Zhuo Yunfeng could be sure that Taoist Elder Xuan Shen was an all-knowing almighty.

At least his Rules of Fate were at astonishing levels.

“It’s nothing much, no need to worry.” Taoist Priest Xuan Shen smiled without any malice.

Zhuo Yunfeng took a deep breath, looked at the baby, and asked the Taoist Priest Xuan Shen, “Taoist Elder, please bestow a name for our little guy.”

“A name?” Taoist Priest Xuan Shen raised his eyebrow. “I’m here not just to bestow a name, I need to change his surname as well.”

“Surname?” Zhuo Yunfeng and Zhuo Peng were shocked.

He was born in the Zhuo household, Zhuo Yunfeng’s son. But Taoist Priest Xuan Shen wanted to change his surname?

“Governor Zhuo, your son is special. His surname has been pre-destined,” Taoist Priest Xuan Shen said.

Zhuo Yunfeng frowned, but still said, “Please do so.”

“No rush, wait,” Taoist Priest Xuan Shen said as he looked up towards the dark Void.

Zhuo Yunfeng and Zhuo Peng looked up, confused, but he did not see anything.

“It’s coming,” Taoist Priest Xuan Shen said.

Right after he said that, the black Void rumbled as the darkness retreated to make way for a streak of light. The streak of light gradually lit up the place and was increasingly glaring as it approached the earth.

Xiu!

Like an asteroid, the streak of light struck the inner courtyard.

A huge hole was blown up.

Everyone in the inner courtyard, including Zhuo Yunfeng and Zhuo Peng, were dumbfounded.

As the dust settled, they saw a sword in the ground!

The sword was four chi (about 1.3m) tall with no scabbard. The blade itself was crimson red as if it was drenched in blood.

“This is...” Zhuo Yunfeng and the others stared at the sword.

The longsword looked ordinary, but Zhuo Yunfeng saw an incomprehensible hell within it. Countless bones and endless streams of blood flowed within that hell.

It was a sword of death.

“What a terrifying sword,” Zhuo Yunfeng murmured but he was even more appalled.

Because the sword had come from the heavens.

From the heavens?

“Governor Zhuo, your kid was born by the sword and should take up the Surname Jian (meaning “sword”). For his name, because he was in your wife’s womb for nine years, nine months and nine days, unparalleled in this earth. Name him Wushuang.”

“Wushuang will be his name!” Taoist Priest Xuan Shen exclaimed.

“Jian as a surname, Wushuang as his name... Jian Wushuang?” Zhuo Yunfeng flinched, but quickly responded, “Unparalleled on this earth, with a sword in hand, a good name!”

“Thank you for bestowing the name,” Zhuo Yunfeng thanked.

Taoist Priest Xuan Shen laughed, “I am here for his name only. Now that that’s settled, I shall be on my way.”

Taoist Priest Xuan Shen did not turn away immediately but instead looked at the baby. The baby’s eyes were already wide open, staring at Taoist Priest Xuan Shen.

“Little boy, we will meet again.”

Taoist Priest Xuan Shen made his way out of the mansion.

“Thank you Elder,” Zhuo Yunfeng and Zhuo Peng bowed as he left.

“Haha~~” Taoist Priest Xuan Shen laughed casually as he disappeared from the view of others in a matter of moments.

“Taoist Priest Xuan Shen really is something else,” Zhuo Yunfeng exclaimed.

“Father, are we really going to name him Jian Wushuang?” Zhuo Peng asked.

“Of course, this is the name Taoist Elder gave. You yourself saw the sword descend from above. The name is but a tag, we can call him Jian Wushuang, we can also call him Zhuo Wushuang, it’s the same,” Zhuo Yunfeng laughed.

“Of course,” Zhuo Peng nodded.

They both were extremely excited about the newborn baby.

“Oh yes, let us show your mother,” Zhuo Yunfeng said as they headed into the room.

What the duo did not notice was that the baby’s black eyes had a glimpse of shock within them. His gaze never shifted from the direction Taoist Priest Xuan Shen had left in.

“Who was that Taoist Priest?” Jian Wushuang shouted in his heart, but he could not form any words. All that came from him were the wails of a baby.

Jian Wushuang had yet to understand what had happened.

He only remembered obtaining his wife Leng Rushuang’s soul at Heaven’s Horizon and being chased down by two Masters of Holy Land. He was dying.

But the moment he woke up, everything had changed.

Chapter 2294 The Reason behind Everything Part I

Jian Wushuang was placed on the bed beside a dignified woman. She was Luo Xinqin. “Mother, look, brother’s nose and mouth look exactly like yours,” Zhuo Peng said by the bed.

Luo Xinqin smiled and looked at Jian Wushuang with love.

Jian Wushuang was completely stunned.

“I’m a baby?”

“Is this... reincarnation?” Jian Wushuang thought.

But soon, a message entered Jian Wushuang’s mind.

The message was from his master Xuan Yi.

He finally knew what had happened to him.

“So I see, I was dead. Master did a Spacetime Reversal to revive my soul, and sent me down the reincarnation passage,” Jian Wushuang thought. He did not know that his wife had been sent down the reincarnation passage as well.

Xuan Yi left him more than that message.

Jian Wushuang started reading about everything that was happening.

“Disciple, you should have reincarnated at the Absolute Beginning Divine World by now. You will continue to grow there, and you should know why.”

“As your master, you should have guessed it, but I’m the guy with the huge forehead back at Green Fire World, the man you saw in your head, in that Ancient Display.”

He had already guessed Xuan Yi’s identity.

When he saw that Ancient Display, he had guessed that that man that fought against the heavens was likely his master.

In the Absolute Beginning Divine World, the man had been forced into a corner during an Ancient battle, and then did something to crumble the earth. That should have been the restriction formation at Eternal Chaotic World, sealing it away from the Absolute Beginning Divine World.

When Eternal Chaotic World fought against the Three Emperors World, Xuan Yi could control it with a flick of his hand.

Xuan Yi was naturally the owner of that formation.

Jian Wushuang read on.

“I was born in the Absolute Beginning Divine World as a unique, perfect Chaotic lifeform, taking a purpose with me since day one.”

“I had to fulfil my purpose no matter how tough it was. I was a sworn brother of the two founders of the Seven Star Black Sect, and I was so close to fulfilling that purpose with the help of the Seven Star Black Sect.”

“But at the final moment, a mutiny happened, Three Big Holy Land, Four Big Holy Tribes, Eight Big Holy Sects, and countless Absolute Beginning Divine World experts, interest-driven, slaughtered their way into the Seven Star Divine Realm. I was powerful, but there were too many of them. We had to retreat.”

“The Seven Star Black Sect faced elimination because of me, I had to seal the Seven Star Divine Realm out of desperation to protect the Seven Star Black Sect from a total wipeout.”

Jian Wushuang understood everything so far.

He had only known how the Ancient battle had been fought and ended previously.

Now he knew why. It was because of Xuan Yi.

His master as a unique perfect Chaotic lifeform had been born with a mission. The Seven Star Black Sect had simply helped him fulfil it.

But at the final moment, Absolute Beginning Divine World opposing forces had stopped it.

He could understand why that mysterious Seven Star Black Sect expert at the Eighth Lair was so angry with his master.

The battle had started because of his master Xuan Yi, leading to the end of the Seven Star Black Sect. It was normal to have hatred for him.

But what was a perfect Chaotic lifeform?

As a perfect Chaotic lifeform, what purpose did he have?

Jian Wushuang kept on reading.

“After that battle, before I died, although I sealed up the Seven Star Divine Realm, it took too much blood essence and Divine Power from so many experts. It drew 99% of the Seven Star Divine Realm’s spiritual influence of heaven and earth as well, leading it to becoming a basically barren land.”

“As the restriction formation continued to operate, the demand for the spiritual influence of heaven and earth increased, leading to worse cultivating environments for the First Era and Second Era experts. That was how the restriction on the earth was created.”

“Under those circumstances, the remaining Seven Star Black Sect experts had to sleep. I may have lost my body, but not my willpower, and that was active the entire time, thinking about how to solve that sticky situation.”

“The Seven Star Black Sect and I may have lost then, but many experts were always indignant about it. We all wanted to fight our way back into the Absolute Beginning Divine World!”

“But, how tough was that?”

Jian Wushuang paused and sighed.

Indeed, the Seven Star Black Sect had lost badly in that war.

The Seven Star Divine Realm had only been preserved due to that restriction formation.

Without that, Seven Star Divine Realm and the Seven Star Black Sect would have become history. Xuan Yi’s formation had given them a slim fighting chance.

But it was too slim.

It had protected the Seven Star Divine Realm, but it had turned it into barren land, incapable of breeding experts.

The Seven Star Black Sect experts could only sleep to retain their powers.

Under those circumstances, how could they fight their way back into the Absolute Beginning Divine World?

Chapter 2295 The Reason behind Everything Part II

Jian Wushuang read on. “I had thought of everything, but nothing would work. I could not even restore the Seven Star Divine Realm’s spiritual influence of heaven and earth. If I wasn’t dead, maybe I could have.”

“But because of that, I had a thought. I needed to create another me, another Perfect Chaotic Lifeform.”

Jian Wushuang was taken aback.

According to Xuan Yi, the Perfect Chaotic Lifeform was created naturally, and there had only been one from the birth of the Absolute Beginning Divine World till now.

To create such a lifeform artificially?

Was that possible?

“Even I thought that the idea was crazy. But no matter how crazy it was, it was the Seven Star Black Sect’s, and my own last hope. I started to research.”

“First, to create the Perfect Chaotic Lifeform, he needed to be optimised at every aspect of a Cultivator.”

“From that Ancient battle onwards, I tried countless times, and finally created a brand new cultivating system. It was Inverse Cultivation!”

Jian Wushuang was shocked.

Inverse Cultivation!

Inverse Cultivation was indeed created by his master.

He had created it after countless failures to form a Perfect Chaotic Lifeform.

“So is the ultimate goal of the Inverse Cultivation the Perfect Chaotic Lifeform?” Jian Wushuang murmured as he read on.

“The Inverse Cultivation system starts off with the Perfect Foundation, then the Perfect Chaotic Holy Body, finally the Perfect Chaotic Lifeform... the creation of this system was the first step to my plan. There was hope. But I did not realise the cultivating requirements were too strict, countless guys from the First Era could not even perfect the Perfect Foundation.”

“I was in despair, but a lucky fellow cultivated the Perfect Foundation, he was Emperor Bai!”

He had heard Emperor Bai mention Xuan Yi teaching him Inverse Cultivation before. He did not know Xuan Yi was testing him amongst countless other experts, but only he made it to Perfect Foundation.

“I thought of countless ways to help him improve, and he did not disappoint. He passed the Inverse Cultivation Test and made it to the Perfect Chaotic Holy Body.”

“But unfortunately, I realised he could never become the Perfect Chaotic Lifeform.”

“I could tell. He lacked something from birth. My experiment ended in failure.”

“But that did not bring me down. I saw hope. I realise from Emperor Bai that the deficiency came from birth. You could only rectify it if you changed the factors of the birth, and before it.”

“The First Era experts under the barren spiritual energy all came with that deficiency to reach Perfect Chaotic Lifeform. So, I formed a whole new environment.”

“That environment is where my head was at that battlefield!”

“My head is the source of all power, it is the origin. Even though I had collapsed, it was still the head of the Perfect Chaotic Lifeform. With countless tries, I re-formed whatever power was left from it, and created the Green Fire World!”

Jian Wushuang could no longer control himself.

“Indeed, the Green Fire World had been created from that head, from master’s remaining energy and life.” Jian Wushuang was stunned.

“I am the Perfect Chaotic Lifeform, and all those that are born from that world will, therefore, be my offspring. Cultivators from there naturally will be able to become Perfect Chaotic Lifeforms, making up for that deficiency.”

“Next, just as I had expected, the Green Fire World started to prosper with more cultivators. I passed down the Inverse Cultivation via many channels, and finally, the first Inverse Cultivation expert from the Green Fire World, Emperor Qing, was born. Although she made up for the deficiency, she was not able to combine all her perfect factors together.”

“To mitigate that, I created a ‘seasoner’, the Universal Dao Scripture!”

Jian Wushuang was taken aback once again.

“The Universal Dao Scripture is indeed special!”

Jian Wushuang had known that it was very unique from the very beginning.

He had even suspected that he was able to absorb quickly due to it.

Looked like he was right.

Not only was it extraordinary, but it was also part of the Inverse Cultivation.

Only when one had cultivated the Universal Dao Scripture would one be able to combine all the perfect factors learnt from Inverse Cultivation to become truly perfect.

Emperor Bai could not become the Perfect Chaotic Lifeform due to his deficiency.

Emperor Qing had collapsed too soon without combining the factors.

Next...

“Soon after I created the Universal Dao Scripture, the second Inverse Cultivation expert from Green Fire World was you!”

Chapter 2296 The Reason behind Everything Part III

“Soon after I created the Universal Dao Scripture, the second Inverse Cultivation expert from Green Fire World was you!” Jian Wushuang read on.

“This time, with my two attempts behind me, I was confident. I prepared myself and handed you the Universal Dao Scripture personally.”

“Long before you were born, when that Inverse Cultivation pearl landed at the Ancient Worlds where you were born, I was waiting for you already. So as to prevent suspicion from others, I joined the Ancient Sect as an Eternal Realm cultivator and took in three Lineal Disciples.”

“I only took the three in because I liked them, I helped them too, but their achievements were completely based on their own effort. After waiting for tens of thousands of years, you were born, and soon stepped into the path of Inverse Cultivation.”

“The next bit was obvious. After you arrived at Green Fire Palace, I took you in as the Ancient Sect Sword Palace Master and passed you the Universal Dao Scripture. As you grew, I passed you the Blood Mountain Sword and Mountain River Map as well.”

“As the Jin Kingdom problem appeared, I had to do something about it, but that would have exposed a lot about me, so the logical decision then was to disappear in front of you.”

“I split my willpower into two, one disappeared in front of you, the other hid inside the Mountain River Map and watched you grow. I could save you when needed that way.”

Xuan Yi did not mention it, but Xuan Yi had helped him multiple times when he was at the brink of death back at the Eternal Chaotic World.

Like at the Eighth Lair, against countless Star Demon Clansmen, Xuan Yi had secretly passed Secret Skills of Star Palace’s powers to that stand-alone space for Long Qi to discover and help Jian Wushuang.

Like at the Buddhist Demon Sea, against Acheron Palace, at the brink of death Xuan Yi secretly released Mountain River Map's powers out, awakening Old Monster Jiao and One-Star Man. One-Star Man had even passed Jian Wushuang an opportunity because he had sensed Xuan Yi's aura.

At the Ancient battlefield near Green Fire World, at the Chillywind Valley where Jian Wushuang had first met Emperor Thirteen, not only had he not killed him, but he had left a mark on him as well, and that was because he could sense Xuan Yi's consciousness within the Mountain River Map.

"Your growth was faster than expected. When you reached Perfect Chaotic Holy Body, my consciousness in the Mountain River Map could sense that you were different from Emperor Qing and Emperor Bai. You had everything needed to become a Perfect Chaotic Lifeform."

"I knew you were the one I'd been looking for!"

"But, to become the Perfect Chaotic Lifeform, there would be one more step – Inverse Cultivation's eighth step. Reincarnation!"

"Only with that move can you truly be born into the Absolute Beginning Divine World as a Perfect Chaotic Lifeform."

"I started making preparations."

"When the Eternal Chaotic World fought against the Three Emperors World, I appeared not only to help you suppress Blood Emperor but also to send Emperor Thirteen a message. I got him to make preparations, to prepare a small-scale reincarnation."

"The small-scale reincarnation was in the Reincarnation Pearl. Emperor Thirteen used One-Star Man to pass it to you, to let you think it was a simple treasure used to understand Reincarnation Rules of Order, but it was the key to everything."

"After that, I heard that the Masters of Holy Land from the Absolute Beginning Divine World were about to open a link passage at Heaven's Horizon. Just in time."

"After all, even though the small-scale reincarnation had been set up, it still needed to link to the Absolute Beginning Divine World. It was hard for even Emperor Thirteen, One-Star Man and the others to link due to the restrictions. But if they opened it from the other side, that would be a whole new story."

"Thus, the perfect plan was formed."

"While they open the link passage, I would open the reincarnation passage for you."

"But there was a catch. I could only send your soul in, not your body. The soul that enters the reincarnation passage must be at peace as well, with no signs of resistance. The best way was for your soul to sleep first, but it would be difficult for you if your soul was not hurt."

"There was only one way to do it: you would die, and I would revive your soul via Spacetime Reversal."

Jian Wushuang did not know how to feel.

At the same time, the many questions he had had were resolved.

“That’s the reason...”

His master Xuan Yi, in order to release Seven Star Divine Realm from its predicament, had created the Inverse Cultivation system to find the second Perfect Chaotic Lifeform.

The birth of Green Fire World, and everything before it, had been for that one motive.

Emperor Bai and the other Inverse Cultivators in the Eternal Chaotic World were simply failed products of Xuan Yi’s.

And there were eight steps in Inverse Cultivation.

Jian Wushuang had already reached the pinnacle seventh step. But the last step needed reincarnation.

Leading to the deliberate plans made by Xuan Yi, Emperor Thirteen, and One-Star Man.

Their calculations had even taken into account the use of the power of the three Masters of Holy Land to open Absolute Beginning Divine World’s reincarnation passage, sending Jian Wushuang over.

This had been Xuan Yi’s motive from the very beginning, since the Ancient Era.

Chapter 2297 Wait for Me!

After understanding everything, Jian Wushuang could not help but admire and respect him! He had full respect and admiration for his master!

His master was dead but had used his willpower to continue to rule the lands.

He had created a whole new Inverse Cultivation system and created the second Perfect Chaotic Lifeform artificially, how insane was that?

Xuan Yi may have made it sound easy, but Jian Wushuang definitely knew it was not.

Xuan Yi had prepared for it since the Ancient Era.

He had only perfected it two eras later.

How many years had that taken?

It must have been insanely long from the Ancient Era to the First Era.

Then from the First Era to the Second Era.

He did not know how long it was, but he knew that Green Fire World had been formed 40 million years ago!

And Green Fire World was obviously born in the Second Era. Add that to the Ancient Era and First Era... Xuan Yi had spent billions of years.

“Billions of years?” Jian Wushuang was dumbfounded.

From his cultivation till now, even after reincarnation, barely a hundred thousand years had passed.

He could not understand the concept of a billion years.

But Xuan Yi had spent so many years and experienced so many failures all for the second Perfect Chaotic Lifeform to emerge. Jian Wushuang respected him for that.

Furthermore, he had not done it for himself.

He had done it for the Seven Star Divine Realm and for the many lifeforms trapped within Seven Star Divine Realm's restriction formation!

He had been creating a chance for the living to escape!

And he had done it.

Jian Wushuang knew that he probably did not possess such determination and patience.

He could not even fathom a plan that would last billions of years.

But Xuan Yi had done it.

"Master was impressive," Jian Wushuang said.

Jian Wushuang read on.

"Disciple, sending you down the reincarnation passage was the last I could do for you. Now that that's done, I can finally rest. It's all up to you now!"

"You can only use your own strength to grow within the Absolute Beginning Divine World. You must at least reach Emperor Thirteen's abilities to use the boundless Divine Power given to you by your Perfect Chaotic Lifeform. Use special abilities to unlock the formation, and help the countless Seven Star Divine Realm cultivators and Seven Star Black Sect experts to escape."

"But once you have chosen to do it, you must be prepared to go against much Absolute Beginning Divine World forces. Of course, by then, the Seven Star Black Sect experts will definitely help you."

"I set up a Spacetime Formation at the battlefield where your hometown is. It will slowly restore the spiritual influence of heaven and earth at that area, hitting near pinnacle Seven Star Divine Realm levels. The Seven Star Black Sect experts at that battlefield will restore to pinnacle levels."

"They are strong, and they will help you. As for the mission behind the Perfect Chaotic Lifeform, you will know for yourself."

"Lastly, I'll pass you an opportunity. These are the five strongest secret skills of Seven Star Black Sect's pinnacle period, the complete ones. It includes my self-created Heaven Slaughter Skill. Learn them."

"Take care, lad."

The message disappeared.

Seven Star Black Sect's five strongest secret skills, along with the Heaven Slaughter Skill, were all ingrained in Jian Wushuang's mind.

Jian Wushuang felt heavy after learning everything.

He knew that his master's willpower had most likely disappeared after sending that message.

Meaning to say, his master was truly gone.

Despite his master having collapsed in the Ancient era, his willpower remained.

But now, that willpower was gone as well.

“Master... leave it to me.”

Jian Wushuang, in fetus form, still managed to show a tinge of resolution in his black bright eyes.

He had been born in the Seven Star Divine Realm, in Xuan Yi’s forehead-formed Green Fire World. Xuan Yi had spent so many years, along with the effort of countless experts, and had finally sent his soul to the reincarnation passage towards the Absolute Beginning Divine World, creating the second Perfect Chaotic Lifeform.

He now carried the burden and responsibility of the Seven Star Divine Realm.

He needed to reach the formation seal, and lead the countless Seven Star Divine Realm cultivators back to the Absolute Beginning Divine World!

He also needed to fulfil the mission given to him as the Perfect Chaotic Lifeform.

“My parents, my brothers, my friends, they are all trapped there. I am their final and only hope. I cannot let them down.” A fire was burning within Jian Wushuang.

A flame of resolution.

“Wait for me guys!” Jian Wushuang howled.

Of course, he knew that it would not be possible in the short-term in his condition.

He needed time to improve his abilities.

He was sure of what had happened, the situation he was in, and what he needed to do next.

“Like Master said, I have succeeded at reincarnation. I should be at my Inverse Cultivation eighth step. I’m a Perfect Chaotic Lifeform now. But how is that different from other ordinary lifeforms?” Jian Wushuang checked his body curiously.

As an infant, he had absolutely no power, but his Soul Power followed him and had not diminished at all.

Chapter 2298 Perfect Chaotic Lifeform

Using his Soul Power, he checked every part of his new body – organs, bones, veins, cells. “Perfect, it’s perfect,” Jian Wushuang was shocked.

He couldn’t complain about anything regarding his body.

Regardless of if it were his organs, bones, veins, or cells, they were all fine.

If you could tell someone’s talent from his body, Jian Wushuang would be perfect. No hairline cracks or faults could be found.

That was what it meant to be a Perfect Chaotic Lifeform.

At the Absolute Beginning Divine World, determining someone as an expert would be done via his physical qualities, abilities, understanding and so on. Having one or two beyond average human levels was enough to be crowned as a genius.

But Jian Wushuang was perfect from every angle, every factor, to a point where he no longer could improve further.

“No, even though my body is perfect, I’m afraid I’m not a Perfect Chaotic Lifeform yet.”

From his master’s message, a Perfect Chaotic Lifeform was unique and born a Chaotic Divine Demon.

Like his master Xuan Yi.

Although Jian Wushuang had become a Perfect Chaotic Lifeform under his master’s guidance, he was but a baby and was no Chaotic Divine Demon. He was like the others, powerless, and needed to retrain all over again.

Jian Wushuang had to recover his pinnacle abilities one step at a time.

“Only when I restore my powers and reach the eighth step of the Inverse Cultivation, meaning to say I reach the Chaotic Divine Demon level, will I become a Perfect Chaotic Lifeform,” Jian Wushuang thought.

After reincarnation, his priority was now to restore his pinnacle powers.

In terms of that...

Jian Wushuang’s Soul Power was released slowly, covering the entire Governor mansion.

“Indeed, Absolute Beginning Divine World is different. The spiritual influence of heaven and earth is so rich, way beyond Eternal Chaotic World levels,” Jian Wushuang murmured.

He could sense that the spiritual influence of heaven and earth at Absolute Beginning Divine World was tenfold or even a hundredfold stronger than in his own hometown Green Fire World.

At a place with such rich spiritual influence over heaven and earth, Jian Wushuang’s work would be much easier.

After all, he had reached Chaotic Divine Demon levels before. His understanding of Dao and Rules were still intact. All he needed was time and sufficient spiritual influence of heaven and earth, and he would recover in a short period of time.

“As a Perfect Chaotic Lifeform, I should be absorbing the spiritual influence of heaven and earth way faster than before. It’ll take me thirty years tops to restore my pinnacle abilities. Even faster if I have some treasures,” Jian Wushuang smiled.

Twenty or thirty years were nothing to him compared to the hundred thousand years he had lived in Eternal Chaotic World.

Suddenly, Jian Wushuang felt something, and the Soul Power that covered the entire mansion disappeared.

On his bed, Zhuo Yunfeng was frowning slightly.

"Husband, what is it?" Luo Xinqin on the bed looked over.

"Nothing, I just felt a strong Soul Power. It was like someone was peaking, but now it is gone. The other party withdrew it," Zhuo Yunfeng said.

"Probably an expert passing by, sweeping randomly. No ill intent, I suppose," Zhuo Peng said.

"Hmm, probably," Zhuo Yunfeng nodded and looked back towards the newborn baby.

The little boy in Luo Xinqin's arms was in shock at that moment.

"What observant skills, he noticed my Soul Power immediately. He's my new father?" Jian Wushuang had his eyes wide open as he started at Zhuo Yunfeng.

He noticed Luo Xinqin and Zhuo Peng as well.

"My new parents, and a brother?" Jian Wushuang thought.

He had his own parents back at the Eternal Chaotic World.

But after reincarnation, he was another family's son.

"Looks like my days at Absolute Beginning Divine World won't be too lonely after all," Jian Wushuang murmured.

At the same time, he recalled a beautiful figure.

It was Leng Rushuang!

He knew that Leng Rushuang had been sent here as well.

Meaning to say, Leng Rushuang was probably born into the world as well. But he dared not wonder if Leng Rushuang had retained her memories or not.

"Shuang, I have a gut feeling that we'll meet soon. I'll recognise you then." Jian Wushuang was full of anticipation.

Over the day, news of the second son being born into the Governor's mansion spread across the entire Incineration Moon City.

Incineration Moon City was even more lively.

For the nine years and nine months the Governor's wife Luo Xinqin had been pregnant, the snow had not stopped for even a moment.

But now that he was born, the snow had entirely dissipated and the skies were clear.

Everyone knew it was no coincidence.

Furthermore, the sword that had descended from above was shocking. Many people sensed it despite it being late at night.

Many servants and guards of the Governor's mansion saw it as well. It could not be hidden for too long.

Soon, news of the sword, the arrival of Taoist Priest Xuan Shen, and the name Jian Wushuang spread across the entire Incineration Moon City.

Word spread like wildfire. It did not take long for most of Anjiu Commandery to catch news of it as well.

Everyone knew that this newborn son of the Incineration Moon City was determined to live an extraordinary life.

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Chapter 2299 Differen

Eight years passed by in a flash. Jian Wushuang was eight years old.

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Incineration Moon City, Governor's Mansion, within a study.

A green-shirted Jian Wushuang was sitting down on a chair as he read a jade bamboo strip.

Jian Wushuang had grown much during those eight years, but his child-like appearance was something even Jian Wushuang himself could not get rid off.

"The gap between Absolute Beginning Divine World and Eternal Chaotic World was too big," Jian Wushuang murmured.

The jade bamboo strip he held onto was no secret skill, but a simple chronicle.

It contained information about Absolute Beginning Divine World, along with its myths.

Jian Wushuang had read many such chronicles over the past eight years, learning much more about the Absolute Beginning Divine World than before.

Without a doubt, Absolute Beginning Divine World was completely different from the Eternal Chaotic World.

Although Eternal Chaotic World had once been part of the Absolute Beginning Divine World, ever since his master had placed the seal breaking it away, the Eternal Chaotic World had turned into something completely different.

The difference had manifested in many ways.

For one, the spiritual influence of heaven and earth, cultivators' born abilities, physical qualities, powers, were all different.

But after reading chronicles for eight years, the biggest difference Jian Wushuang had inferred was that the Eternal Chaotic World had already broken away from the natural cycle of life – the Heaven Way!

The Heaven Way could not be challenged.

By rights, as long as you were born onto that land, you would be controlled by Heaven Way.

But in reality, the restriction formation that his master Xuan Yi had placed had allowed Eternal Chaotic World to break away from the Heaven Way, or at least blocked Heaven Way's willpower from influencing it.

The cultivators from Eternal Chaotic World should feel the Heaven Way as well, even understanding The Power of Heaven Way and its Rules, but it was much more difficult than doing it at Absolute Beginning Divine World.

It has its pros and cons.

The disadvantage was that cultivators had a hard time understanding the Heaven Way powers. The land was not stable, allowing for strong cultivators to wreak havoc and wipe away Voids in the blink of an eye.

The advantage was that cultivators could survive better without Heaven Way restrictions. Meaning to say, the cultivators there could live much longer.

Many cultivators of the Eternal Chaotic World, even the Sector Gods and Real Gods, could survive for hundreds of millions of years. Ancient Almightyies like Emperor Bai had even survived from the First Era to the Second Era.

Their longevity was uncontrolled.

As long as the land continued to exist, they could live on forever.

That could never have happened at the Absolute Beginning Divine World.

Jian Wushuang knew that the Absolute Beginning Divine World was under the complete control of the Heaven Way. All things abided by the laws of nature that they were in, making Heaven Way extremely terrifying.

Under those circumstances, it was impossible to go against Heaven Way.

There were restrictions to the longevity of living beings in Absolute Beginning Divine World as well.

Chaotic Realm experts could live on forever at the Eternal Chaotic World, but in the Absolute Beginning Divine World, they could only live for ten thousand years!

Chaotic Divine Demons could only live for a hundred thousand years.

Compared to the Eternal Chaotic World, it was really short.

But because of this, the balance of Absolute Beginning Divine World could be maintained, preventing the World from being overloaded with experts.

"Heaven Way..."

As Jian Wushuang was murmuring, he remembered the Ancient Display he had seen in Xuan Yi's head. Xuan Yi had not only faced experts and Masters of Holy Land, he had also faced the willpower of Heaven Way.

Maybe, the Heaven Way did not allow for a Perfect Chaotic Lifeform to exist.

Dong!

Dong!

There was a knock.

Jian Wushuang looked up and said, "Enter."

A maid walked in and bowed. "Young Lord, your father has requested you to be at the training field."

"Training field? Understood."

The maid bowed slightly and left.

He placed the jade bamboo strip down and made his way over.

The training field at the mansion was not big, but it was enough for normal cultivators to duel in.

There were many standing there at the training field.

Amongst those people was his father Zhuo Yunfeng, some guards and servants, and a handsome middle-aged man with a sword.

The handsome middle-aged man had some stubble on him and was looking lively.

"Father," Jian Wushuang appeared in front of Zhuo Yunfeng.

"Shuang, come, let me introduce you to my good friend from the Lin clan. You should call him Uncle Lin Yi. He's very good at sword cultivation," Zhuo Yunfeng smiled, but obviously emphasised the words 'sword cultivation'.

"Sword cultivation?" Jian Wushuang understood why Zhuo Yunfeng had called him over.

"Greetings Uncle Lin Yi," Jian Wushuang said, but could not really be bothered by him.

His powers had not been fully restored, but his soul was not damaged, he could tell that Lin Yi was only a Peak Chaotic Realm expert.

Peak Chaotic Realm meant an average Great Emperor at the Eternal Chaotic World. First Stage or Third Stage, now it meant all the same to Jian Wushuang.

In the Eternal Chaotic World, only Chaotic Divine Demons were worthy opponents. He did not care much about anyone below that.

Compared to Lin Yi, his father Zhuo Yunfeng was actually stronger. His father had already reached Half Step Divine Demon, and would not take long to reach Chaotic Divine Demon.

"I have heard about the young Lord born with the sword that descended from the sky. What an amazing fellow," Lin Yi said with a gentle smile on his face.

Chapter 2300 Learning the Sword

"Don't be so polite, those are all exaggerated compliments. This boy has been beside me for eight years, I don't see anything special about him," Zhuo Yunfeng laughed. Lin Yi smiled but paused to say, "Brother

Yunfeng, I know why you have invited me today, but forgive me. The young Lord was born by the sword, his name bestowed by the great Taoist Priest Xuan Shen. In terms of Sword Principle, I'm afraid no one in the entire Anjiu Commandery can compare to him. How do I guide such a Sword Principle genius?"

Lin Yi was self-aware.

He was decent at sword cultivation and Sword Principle and would have no problem teaching any ordinary boy, but teaching a sword principle genius, or a monster, would not be very realistic.

"Haha, you're too humble, Brother Lin Yi. Your understanding of Sword Principle is amongst the top thirty in Anjiu Commandery. No matter how talented Shuang is, he's only a boy. Having you as his guide will be more than enough, I only need you to lead him to the gates of Sword Principle. After that, I'll think of a way to get him to train at some ancient sects," Zhuo Yunfeng said.

"I see," Lin Yi understood.

He did not have the confidence to teach Jian Wushuang continuously.

But if it was just to help Jian Wushuang, the boy who had yet make contact with Sword Principle, enter the threshold, he would not refuse such a simple request.

"Brother Yunfeng, you said that the boy had no contact with Sword Principle?" Lin Yi asked.

"Yeap, and he's only eight years old. His mother dotes on him a lot and restricted him from training until he was ten. I simply brought the training two years forward. In terms of Sword Principle, he's only watching others practice swordsmanship, he himself has never touched a sword," Zhuo Yunfeng said.

Jian Wushuang was laughing from the bottom of his heart.

He had indeed not performed much swordsmanship over the past eight years, but who said Sword Principle understanding needed one to possess a sword?

Jian Wushuang could understand it from breaking a twig on the floor.

Jian Wushuang even shook his head at the thought of Zhuo Yunfeng getting Lin Yi to coach him.

It was not that Jian Wushuang underestimated Lin Yi. Lin Yi was really just not good enough for Jian Wushuang. A Peak Chaotic Realm whose Sword Principle could only make the top thirty within Anjiu Commandery, how strong could he be?

Lin Yi himself had probably only entered the threshold of Sword Principle.

Of course, Jian Wushuang kept those thoughts to himself.

"How about this, Brother Yunfeng: I'll demonstrate a swordsmanship skill, and get the boy to repeat it. We'll see how talented he is," Lin Yi said.

"Okay," Zhuo Yunfeng nodded.

With a flick of his hand, Lin Yi was holding a normal longsword.

It was a performance, after all, he only required a normal sword.

“Boy, are you ready?” Lin Yi smiled and watched Jian Wushuang.

“Shuang, watch closely,” Zhuo Yunfeng instructed.

“Okay, I will,” Jian Wushuang responded quickly.

Lin Yi started his performance.

Weng~

As the sword moved, a faint echo of a sword could be heard as the sword shadow cut across the Void.

“It’s Lin Clan’s Sword Principle Bei Ming,” Zhuo Yunfeng raised his eyebrow as he recognised the swordsmanship. A faint smile could be seen on his face.

He knew that the Sword Principle Bei Ming Lin Yi was performing was the most appropriate one.

It was too high level, and it was not considered simple.

Using such swordsmanship to test a person’s Sword Principle talent may have been too harsh on others, but Jian Wushuang’s fame demanded nothing less from him.

Evidently, Lin Yi truly wanted to guide Jian Wushuang.

Within a moment, the swordsmanship was performed.

There were nine moves in the Sword Principle Bei Ming.

It covered attacks and defence, a considerably comprehensive swordsmanship indeed.

After he was done, Lin Yi looked over at Jian Wushuang. “Boy, you caught that?”

“Yep, I did,” Jian Wushuang nodded.

“Do you understand it?” Lin Yi asked.

“I do,” Jian Wushuang nodded.

Lin Yi and Zhuo Yunfeng were elated.

Jian Wushuang was confident, and that raised their hopes.

“Come, boy, try doing the same.” Lin Yi passed the sword to Jian Wushuang.

“Shuang, follow what Uncle Lin Yi says,” Zhuo Yunfeng instructed.

Jian Wushuang laughed awkwardly and took over the sword as he walked forward.

Zhuo Yunfeng and Lin Yi stood side by side.

“Brother Lin Yi, how do you think he’ll perform?” Zhuo Yunfeng asked casually.

“I dare not say, but the boy looks confident... I think he’ll understand at least 20% of the hidden secrets of the Sword Principle Bei Ming,” Lin Yi said.

“Twenty percent?”

“So high?” Zhuo Yunfeng was startled.

All swordsmanship had hidden secrets within.

Sword Principle Bei Ming contained deeper, more profound mysteries than simple sword principles.

If Jian Wushuang could perform 20% of it, he would be considered an extraordinary genius.

“Brother Yunfeng, you underestimate the young Lord. His name was bestowed by the Taoist Priest Xuan Shen himself. ‘Unparalleled in Sword Principle’. That’s a name not everyone can own. 20% is if I’m being conservative. Perhaps even 30% or 40%,” Lin Yi replied.

“Haha, I’m not expecting that much. Even 10% would make me content. If you could watch a performance once and understand even 10%, I’d hail that person as a genius.” Zhuo Yunfeng smiled, his gaze full of expectation.

At the training field, Jian Wushuang was beginning to practise his swordsmanship.