

Swordsman 2391

Chapter 2391: Jian Wushuang and Miss Xiao (3)

“Samsara!”

Jian Wushuang sighed secretly in his mind.

Samsara was an incredible method.

Even within Ancient God Domain, there were only a mere few who could send a person into the Reincarnation Passage and rebirth with spiritual energy. That was the reason why there was hardly anybody who was reincarnated in the Ancient God Domain. However, there were two such people within the tiny Wusha Territory at the same time.

One was Jian Wushuang himself, the other was Miss Xiao who stood before him.

The difference was that Jian Wushuang came from the Eternal Chaotic World, a completely sealed off-world. However, Miss Xiao...

“Someone who could achieve Samsara must be one with an incredible origin. Miss Xiao understands the secret skills of Seven Stars Black Sect so well, plus your method of bewitchment is so unique and outstanding. You must have been a major figure in the Ancient God Domain, but you were forced to enter Samsara because of some special circumstances.”

“In situations such as this, if I were to expose your history, it would most probably put you at a great disadvantage. Yes?” Jian Wushuang smiled.

He knew that any reincarnated person always had a specific reason to enter the Reincarnation Passage.

Furthermore, the reasons must be compelling enough for her to choose to be reborn into the next life. Hence, before she could completely restore her strength, Miss Xiao certainly would not want to expose her true identity.

“Are you threatening me, Jian Wushuang?”

Miss Xiao took a cold glance at Jian Wushuang. “Hmph, I do have some major origin, but your origin is probably even bigger than mine. The Seven Stars Black Sect had already perished completely, this is common knowledge. However, there is now a person who possesses two secret skills from the sect and had a deep relationship with it. I’m sure a lot of people from the Ancient God Domain would be very interested in you, correct? I’m afraid the Three Divine Realms, Four God Tribes, and Eight Heavenly Sects would find you!”

Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows. “Indeed. Hence, we both have things to worry about, or should I say, we’ve both got the goods on each other. Why do we have to try to destroy each other? It wouldn’t do either of us any good. Why don’t we each take a step back and keep the secret for each other? What do you think?”

“Sure.” Miss Xiao did not hesitate and nodded right away.

She had a demonic mind and could tell what Jian Wushuang said was true.

Both of them had huge origins and possessed massive secrets. Most importantly, they had no enmity toward each other, to begin with. All the same, Miss Xiao had no enmity towards Seven Stars Black Sect. On the contrary, they had some friendship. Since that was the case, why would they need to fight each other to death?

"I can let you live today. When we walk away, we each have to keep the other's secrets and never to tell anyone. Otherwise, we'll fight each other to death," said Miss Xiao frostily.

Jian Wushuang nodded and smiled. "Of course. Oh yes, how about my senior brothers here?"

Miss Xiao took a quick look at Xiao Heng and his group who had fainted earlier. "You're saying those five? They're fools and didn't get to know much. However, they also saw me killing Bai Tao and his companions. If I leave them here, it wouldn't be good for me."

"Miss Xiao, these five people came here with me on a mission. If they're all dead and I return as the sole survivor, it would be hard for me to explain when I get back to Narcissus Island. Therefore, I would like to ask for Miss Xiao's mercy again. After this, I'll warn them not to speak a word about what happened today with anyone," said Jian Wushuang.

In fact, he did not care if Xiao Heng and the rest were dead or alive.

The important crux was, if they really died, he would not know how to explain when he got back to Narcissus Island.

Who would believe that five core disciples died in the process of carrying out a mission, while a mere outer disciple survived and returned unscathed?

"Can you guarantee that they won't speak about it?" asked Miss Xiao

"Well..." Jian Wushuang smiled wryly.

He really could not guarantee.

After all, it was up to Xiao Heng and the rest of the group if they wanted to talk about it. Furthermore, he did not know them well enough. More so, he could forget about ordering them to do anything.

"Forget it, even if the word got out, it would just be Nine Stars Palace that I have to face—a bit of extra trouble but nothing too serious. Seeing that you're doing me a favor, I'll let them live, but you have to agree on one condition," said Miss Xiao.

"What is it?" asked Jian Wushuang.

"It's simple, you owe me a favor. Although I have no use for it right now, it's a guarantee that I'll need it in the future. When that opportunity comes and I need your help, you cannot decline," said Miss Xiao.

Jian Wushuang shook his head hearing that, "Miss Xiao, you've probably overestimated the value of these five senior brothers of mine. I'm not friends with them, I truly don't care whether they live or die, I just don't want to put myself in a difficult position when I go back. If you want to exchange a favor from me with their lives, it isn't enough. After all, returning a favor could cost much."

"Though, I do have a suggestion that might interest you."

“And what is it?” Miss Xiao looked over.

“We can forge an alliance now. If you run into any troubles in the future, I will do everything I can to help. But, if I need your help one day, you’ll have to help me with all your ability as well.” said Jian Wushuang solemnly.

He knew that Miss Xiao probably had no hatred against the Seven Stars Black Sect, but might even have a rather close friendship.

In addition, it was worthwhile forging an alliance with someone who had such a huge background.

After all, his own identity was too sensitive and he had too many enemies.

Three Divine Realms, Four God Tribes, and Eight Heavenly Sects were something that he had to face eventually.

At that moment, he certainly needed some powerful friends.

This Miss Xiao was definitely a rather good choice for a friend.

“Alliance huh?” Miss Xiao pondered for a moment and slowly nodded her head. “Sure, I will forge an alliance with you.”

“Haha! Then, I wish us a happy alliance.” Jian Wushuang laughed heartily.

“Don’t get so happy too soon, I know quite a bit about Seven Stars Black Sect and I know what you have to face from here on. I wouldn’t be able to do much myself when the time comes.” Miss Xiao froze his enthusiasm right then.

“Oh, I know. But it’s always better than me facing them alone. Besides, this is just the beginning. From now on, I will find ways to make stronger and reliable friends.” Jian Wushuang smiled.

“This is my message token, we can communicate through this token.” Miss Xiao passed a token to Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang accepted it.

“Jian Wushuang, I will leave Wusha Wilderness rather soon, you...better catch up. Your current ability is still a far cry from being my ally.”

“Little Li, let’s go.”

After she spoke, Miss Xiao turned around and left with Little Li.

Chapter 2392:

Admonishment

Jian Wushuang stood there watching Miss Xiao and Little Li leave while wearing a wry smile.

He could see that his new ally had a sense of dislike towards him.

Surely, it was because of his abilities.

“Abilities!”

Looks like I need to restore my peak condition as soon as I can and improve my abilities. Otherwise, I really wouldn't be qualified to become her ally.”

Jian Wushuang sighed but very soon calmed himself down.

On the other hand, Miss Xiao and Little Li were on their way back to Hundred Flowers Tower.

Along the way...

“Miss, do we really want to forge an alliance with that Jian Wushuang character?” asked a puzzled Little Li.

Miss Xiao took a glance at Little Li. “Or else? Because of his relationship with Seven Stars Black Sect, I can't possibly kill him. Other than that, his mind was really sharp, being able to see so many things within such a short time. His ability was still a little weak, but one has to know that everybody starts from being weak before reaching the peak. Even the high and mighty Master of Divine Realms is also the same.”

You have also witnessed his gift. Being a Middle Stage Chaotic Realm, he could cut down Second-Class Divine Demons. Although assisted by two secret skills of Seven Stars Black Sect, the mere fact that he could achieve that proves he is unusual. He may not be of any use to us currently, but who knows if we might really be able to use him.”

Little Li said, “Understood. After we get back, I'll send someone to watch him closely.”

Miss Xiao waved her hand, “No need. No need to pay attention to him, just let him be. Our target right now is Mu Clan. The clan has been around for so long, it's time for them to disappear.”

...

In the empty field half a day later, Xiao Heng and the four core disciples who fainted gradually regained their consciousness.

“What happened?”

“What...happened to me?”

They were all puzzled.

Looking around them, the corpses were all cleaned up and Jian Wushuang was just casually sitting on the side. As for Miss Xiao and her maid, they were long gone.

“Senior Brothers, you're awake.” Jian Wushuang looked over.

“Junior Brother Jian Wushuang, what actually happened?”

Xiao Heng's attitude towards Jian Wushuang had changed completely.

Before that, neither he nor the four core disciples treated Jian Wushuang seriously and never addressed him as ‘Junior Brother Jian Wushuang’. They had always directly called his name.

However, when they faced him, they felt a sense of respect.

Respect!

Although they had fainted, they could still clearly remember everything that happened previously. They were completely floored by both Jian Wushuang's abilities and mind.

In their eyes, Jian Wushuang should be categorized as a monster.

However, they did not understand why was a monster only an outer disciple of Narcissus Island?

"Nothing, there were just some things that she didn't want you to know, so Miss Xiao temporarily made you lose consciousness," said Jian Wushuang.

Xiao Heng finally understood. "Is that so? Where is Miss Xiao then?"

"Gone, back to Hundred Flowers Tower. Why, do you actually still want to bring her back to Narcissus Island? Or, would you rather make her stay beside you and possess her completely?" Jian Wushuang ridiculed.

Xiao Heng and the four core disciples shuddered when they heard what he said.

Possessing Miss Xiao?

If it was earlier on, they truly had that thought, but now...the idea had vanished into thin air.

They also lost a little bit of craze towards Miss Xiao. In replacement was fear—an incredible fear!

Miss Xiao was absolutely the scariest woman they had ever met.

They would even call her an absolute demon.

Without raising a finger, she manipulated Bai Tao's group and made them kill themselves. What kind of method was that?

They shivered just at the thought of that.

"Senior Brothers, even though Miss Xiao has left and did not kill you, but there are some things that I have to clarify with you." Jian Wushuang's tone suddenly became solemn.

"First, you must forget everything you saw today, including the Mu Clan experts and Bai Tao's group. You must forget all of it."

"I did not kill the Mu Clan experts and you've never even seen Bai Tao's group, understand?"

Xiao Heng and the four core disciples' hearts skipped.

Even though they were not very smart, they were definitely not stupid. They all understood what Jian Wushuang meant.

"Don't worry, Junior Brother. The five of us will not say a word about what happened here today," said Xiao Heng.

"That would be best, otherwise...nobody can save you. Even Narcissus Island wouldn't be able to," said Jian Wushuang.

Xiao Heng and the rest were shocked, but when they thought of Miss Xiao's method of killing, they understood what he meant.

"Secondly, we have failed our mission. When we returned to Narcissus Island, let's tell the Divine Mystery Pavilion of our opinion on the mission is too dangerous and couldn't find an opportunity to take action, so we gave up. Divine Mystery Pavilion probably wouldn't ask further. Even if they would ask, you can find some excuses and deceive them," said Jian Wushuang.

"Mmhm." Xiao Heng and the four core disciples all nodded.

The Divine Mystery Pavilion on Narcissus Island was only responsible for assigning missions. They would give rewards for accomplished missions. It was not a big issue either if the mission was not accomplished. The most serious scenario would be punishment and was of little consequences.

Divine Mystery Pavilion would not usually ask about the mission's process.

Jian Wushuang said, "Thirdly, Miss Xiao actually wanted to slaughter all five of you. But I did all I could, even sacrificing something to convince her to let you live. Due to that, I'm at a great loss, so the five of you will have to think of a way to repay me."

"Naturally." Xiao Heng nodded without hesitation.

"If it wasn't for you, Junior Brother Wushuang, the five of us would probably have died many times. Of course, we wouldn't let you go through a bigger loss," said one of the core disciples.

Jian Wushuang laughed inside.

He did not quite fancy the five of them. Of course, he would take some advantage out of them given the opportunity.

"Well, the actual price wasn't something big, just some elixirs that helped raise divine power. The only thing is that it's quite a lot..." Jian Wushuang began to tell his story.

After a round of discussion, Xiao Heng and the four core disciples finally decided to give Jian Wushuang 90% of the elixir that they had. While in the next three years, they would also give him all the resources that they could get as core disciples on Narcissus Island.

This was as good as severe bleeding to the five of them, but they had no complaints.

After all, between precious resources and their lives, it was obvious that the latter was more important.

Jian Wushuang took a huge advantage from the five of them, in addition to the Interspatial Rings that he obtained from all the Mu Clan experts that he killed. Only the Interspatial Rings of Bai Tao and his companions were taken by Miss Xiao. It was safe to say that he had a massive gain from this trip.

Chapter 2393: The Only Possibility

Narcissus Island, Pavilion of Divine Mystery.

Jian Wushuang and his group who returned from Luogu Territory were reporting the results of their task in the Pavilion of Divine Mystery.

They failed to complete the given task.

Although disciplinary elders were surprised by the outcome, they did not question any further.

After that, Jian Wushuang went his separate ways with Xiao Heng and others at the Divine Mystery Pavilion.

Jian Wushuang had explicitly requested them not to spread the news of his strength as he did not want to be noticed. He preferred to be just an outer disciple in Narcissus Island while taking his time to slowly recover his strength.

Xiao Heng and his group agreed without hesitation.

However, Elder Wujian was not about to allow Jian Wushuang to enjoy the calm and tranquil life that he anticipated.

On the night that Jian Wushuang returned to Narcissus Island, Elder Wujian went to the outer court himself and found Jian Wushuang.

“Jian Wushuang, what’s the matter? I’ve heard about the task at Luogu Territory. Although it was a little difficult, it should be easy with your abilities. How could you all fail?” Elder Wujian frowned and sat down. He had received news from the Divine Mystery Pavilion that Jian Wushuang had failed in his mission.

Elder Wujian paid particular interest in the mission as he had handpicked that for Jian Wushuang. However, the outcome was out of his expectations.

“Elder Wujian, you have had too high hopes for me. Even Senior Brother Xiao Heng and the others couldn’t handle it. How could I be of much help?” Jian Wushuang derided himself.

“You kid, don’t pretend in front of me. The others might not know you, but I do. Let’s be frank about it. What’s going on?” asked Elder Wujian.

Jian Wushuang paused as Elder Wujian knew about his strength. It was not going to be easy for him to play dumb.

Jian Wushuang replied instantly, “Elder Wujian, let me tell you this. This mission is not as simple as you imagined. The Second Miss Mu, which we were supposed to rescue was not an easy one. The mission was not something that could be done effortlessly by me, Senior Brother Xiao Heng, and the rest. Even if I tried my best, I’m still unable to do it. As for the specific reasons, it’s not convenient for me to say anymore, but it will not take long before you find out.”

Elder Wujian frowned. “Oh? A task which you can’t solve even with your full effort. This is interesting. Did you say that the Second Miss Mu is not as easy one? Now, that’s interesting. Do you want me to find out more about the Second Miss Mu?”

Jian Wushuang waved his hand. "No. Elder Wujian, this mission has nothing to do with Narcissus Island, so I advise you not to get involved. Otherwise, I'm afraid that neither you nor Narcissus Island could afford to pay the consequences."

Elder Wujian's complexion changed slightly.

Even Narcissus Island could not handle the consequences? Was it that severe and terrorizing?

Elder Wujian smiled slightly. "Fine. I'm not someone who purposely snoops around for trouble. Since you have said so, I will just put the matter at rest. I'll arrange a new task for you in a few days since you have failed to complete this one."

Jian Wushuang shook his head again. "There is no need for it. Elder Wujian, I know what I need most at this point, so please don't burden me with any task. If you mean well for me, you can help me find these materials, which I need for crafting something."

"Materials for crafting? Alright, what do you need? I'll get the people to immediately send it to you," said Elder Wujian with a smile.

He did not take those crafting materials seriously because he had known Jian Wushuang was a Middle Stage Chaotic Realm. He had never thought that a Middle Stage Chaotic Realm would request for anything extraordinary.

Narcissus Island was one of the top ten sects among the many sects in the Wusha Wilderness. He could quickly come up with any common refining materials.

"Elder Wujian, you'd better take a look before you promise me." Jian Wushuang smiled lightly and took out a list.

Elder Wujian took it and briefly glanced through it. His hands were trembling as he went wide-eyed.

"Jian Wushuang, are these the materials you are looking for?" Elder Wujian's surprised expression was rather entertaining to look at.

That was the list of materials needed to craft a Life Armor.

Red Sun Secret Essence, Red Blood Fruit, Purple Shimmer, Spectacular Beast's Scales, and Celestial Iron Ore.

Among them, it required four portions of Red Sun Secret Essence.

Five Red Blood Fruit!

Two drops of Purple Shimmer!

A hundred pieces of the Spectacular Beast's scales!

Ten thousand catties of Celestial Iron Ore!

"Elder Wujian, is there a problem?" asked Jian Wushuang with a smile.

Elder Wujian roared, "Is there a problem? Of course, there is a problem! Jian Wushuang, do you know the value of these crafting materials that you are looking for?"

“Red Sun Secret Essence, Red Blood Fruit, Purple Shimmer, and Spectacular Beast’s Scales. Which one of these were not nearly extinct in the Wusha Wilderness?”

“Celestial Iron Ore is the only common material I see from the list, but you need a whopping 10,000 catties of it. How on earth do I get hold of so many?”

“Let’s not talk about if we have all these in Narcissus Island. Even if they are available, I can’t possibly single-handedly give them away.”

Elder Wujian was speechless. He had thought of using his authority as an elder to grant Jian Wushuang’s wishes of getting any crafting materials that he needed. However, he was perplexed to see the list of materials that Jian Wushuang was looking for.

“So, you really don’t have them?”

Jian Wushuang raised his brows, he did not look surprised.

“Elder Wujian, I really need these things. Forget about it if you don’t have them in Narcissus Island. I hope that Elder Wujian will look around for me. If these things appear in Wusha Wilderness in the future, please tell me,” said Jian Wushuang humbly.

Elder Wujian nodded. “Yes. My advice for you is not to have much hope as for these things are not easily available even to a strong expert who is beyond the Divine Demon Realm. An expert like that might be able to locate a thing or two out of the list with his influence. Still, it’s almost impossible for you to get so many of them within the Wusha Wilderness unless you can get the Great Compassionate Sect to come forward!”

The Great Compassion Sect is the number one sect in the Wusha Wilderness and has the deepest and strongest foundation. I think the Great Compassion Sect might have some of the materials you need. If you could make use of its influence to collect the rest of it, you may stand a chance to find them all.”

“Is that so?” Jian Wushuang nodded slightly as an idea sprouted in his heart.

Nonetheless, Elder Wujian never thought that Jian Wushuang could do it.

“Alright Jian Wushuang, if you intend to be just an outer disciple, then you can carry on with your cultivation here. I’ll make a move.” Elder Wujian left.

Jian Wushuang was lost in thought.

‘The Great Compassion Sect... Only the Great Compassion Sect in the entire Wusha Wilderness could collect these crafting materials?’ thought Jian Wushuang.

“If I had known this, I should’ve accepted the invitation from the County of Anjiu Commandery to join the Great Compassion Sect. Perhaps, I could easily get hold of these materials,” murmured Jian Wushuang.

He was just toying with the idea of joining the Great Compassion Sect as the fact remains that he was reluctant to do so.

Chapter 2394: The Fall of Mu Clan

Jian Wushuang spent his remaining time as an outer disciple on Narcissus Island.

With the support of many elixir pills and Nature Treasures, Jian Wushuang managed to very quickly recover his strength.

Half a year passed in a blink of an eye.

Narcissus Island was as calm as ever, but a major event happened in the Wusha Wilderness within the six months.

The Mu Clan was one of the strongest families in the Wusha Wilderness. Although it was only a family, in terms of background and strength it was no weaker than some second-tier sect. It might even be stronger.

Such a family was relentlessly destroyed by someone.

The interesting fact was that person who destroyed the Mu Clan was none other than their Second Miss Mu, Mu Xiaoxiao who was taken away more than ten years ago!

The entire Wusha Wilderness was shaken up when the news was released creating an uproar.

Everyone was shocked by the action of this Miss Xiao.

She was only seven to eight years old when she was taken away more than ten years ago. She was not even twenty years old when she took the action against her own family.

The naive little girl had attained such a terrifying power in just over ten years and even destroyed the Mu Clan in one blow.

Besides, there was news that in the battle to destroy the Mu Clan, there were more than fifty First-Class Divine Demons backing Miss Xiao alone. There were also eight Peak Stage Divine Demons and most importantly, there was also an Ultimate God who took action for her!

Ultimate Gods were above the Divine Demon Realm.

Someone at that level was not a powerhouse in the vast Ancient God Domain, but that person was definitely at the world's top in the Wusha Wilderness.

Ultimate Gods were supreme experts of top sects in the Wusha Wilderness.

The Lord of Narcissus Island, for one, was an Ultimate God.

The Great Compassion Sect was the top sect in the Wusha Wilderness and they had three Ultimate Gods which was why they were extremely powerful.

In the battle where the Mu Clan was destroyed, there were a total of three Ultimate Gods who were part of it!

Three Ultimate Gods, eight Peak Stage Divine Demons, more than 50 First-Class Divine Demons, some Second-Class Divine Demons, and countless Third-Class Divine Demons were the force that destroyed the Mu Clan.

The power was so overwhelming that it was no wonder the Mu Clan was smashed without any trace of resistance.

However, such a terrifying force which includes three Ultimate Gods were completely subservient to one person, which was Miss Xiao!

That was incredible.

No one knew what Miss Xiao did to have so many supreme experts obey her. The only certainty was that the power in her hands was enough to stir up a storm in the entire Wusha Wilderness. Even the Great Compassion Sect dared not underestimate the young lady's power.

Many sects and supreme experts began collecting information about Miss Xiao. They sent people to watch over Miss Xiao's movements.

Those sects were all worried about what possible acts Miss Xiao would do after destroying the Mu Clan, such as annexing one or two sects and creating a new force to contend with the Great Compassion Sect.

In the eyes of many sects, that was completely possible as the probability of occurrence was rather high.

It was a pity that they had looked down on this Miss Xiao.

Miss Xiao had an extraordinary background and her vision was no longer on the small Wusha Wilderness. She had decided to destroy the Mu Clan only because they had offended her. She could not be bothered to go against the other sects.

Miss Xiao immediately left after smashing the Mu Clan.

She sent a message to Jian Wushuang when she left.

"Jian Wushuang, I'll make a move first. You can stay in Wusha Wilderness and slowly regain your strength. If you can't keep up with my pace in the future, then never look for me again."

Upon receiving the message, Jian Wushuang shook his head and chuckled.

"Miss Xiao is clever as she is a reincarnate with great power. It's only natural that her strength could recover very quickly but I'm different."

Jian Wushuang knew very well that even when he was at his previous life's peak, he was in the Divine Demon Realm. He was only able to break through the Divine Demon Realm using the Reincarnation Passage at the last moment.

Besides, he was a Perfect Chaotic Creature and this identity made it difficult for him to accumulate divine power as compared to ordinary cultivators.

Under those circumstances, it would naturally take a longer period of time for him to restore his power back to its peak.

Even if his power was restored to its peak, he would probably be unable to quickly make progress in his realm.

A Perfect Chaotic Creature had terrifying combat power with the capabilities to contend against people of a much higher level, it is not an ability for cultivating power or progressing realms.

“What I want to do is to steadily fight step-by-step to the peak and not just blindly pursue the realm with speed,” muttered Jian Wushuang.

Of course, that only mattered after he returned to Divine Demon Realm. The main objective now was for him to focus on improving his realm.

In the past six months, Jian Wushuang had recovered his power at top speed with cultivation resources and elixir pills to enhance his divine power.

Just five days ago, he broke through again and achieved Peak Stage Chaotic Realm!

The Peak Stage Chaotic Realm was equivalent to the Great Emperor Realm of the Eternal Chaotic World. It was safe to say that Jian Wushuang had reached his previous life’s peak power or even stronger than that.

Moreover, Jian Wushuang had long understood the laws. Hence, he could be considered a Half-Step Divine Demon Realm, only half a step away from being the Chaotic Divine Demon.

At the same time, after Jian Wushuang broke through and reached the Peak Stage Chaotic Realm, he could start cultivating the second level of Primordial Void Celestial Body.

With his previous life’s cultivation experience, it would be an easy task and as his divine body improved, his divine power would become more pure and refined.

“Half a year ago, I was only in the Middle Stage Chaotic Realm with the first level of Primordial Void Celestial Body, but my combat power was comparable to the First-Class Divine Demons. In terms of overall power, I am afraid that only a few First-Class Divine Demons could be my opponents.” Jian Wushuang smiled.

His divine power had reached a whole new level in just six months.

Although his improvement was not small, it was not at a terrifying speed.

Jian Wushuang was clear that in order for him to make unprecedented improvements was to cross over from the Chaotic Realm to Divine Demon Realm!

Firstly, the gap between the Divine Demon Realm and the Chaotic Realm was huge.

Secondly, which was also the most important part, once he reached the Divine Demon Realm his Perfect Chaotic Creature would be truly complete. The advantages of being a Perfect Chaotic Creature would be revealed to him one by one.

That would be the real transformation!

“It’s coming. It won’t take long before I can truly reach the Divine Demon Realm.” Jian Wushuang clasped his hands together tightly as his eyes gleamed with anticipation.

Chapter 2395: Nomination

While Jian Wushuang was still secretly recovering his strength, something had happened in a towering palace at Narcissus Island.

Almost all Narcissus Island's Circle of Elders were gathered in the palace, except for a few elders who had retired and rarely showed interest in what was going on.

In the center of the palace seated a plainly dressed middle-aged man. He had stubbles on his face and was dressed in an ordinary shade of green. He was an elegant looking man and seemed to be an affable person.

The many elders who had gathered around, including the three Peak Stage Divine Demon elders, looked at the middle-aged man with awe and respect.

The middle-aged man was the Lord of Narcissus Island and his name was Ling Gong.

He was also the only Ultimate God known to Narcissus Island.

Then again, that was the public's common knowledge. It was unknown as to whether there secretly were other Ultimate Gods in Narcissus Island.

"Dear elders, you must have guessed the purpose of this meeting?" Ling Gong's voice echoed gently.

"Lord, it's regarding the Saint's Tomb that's about to open?" asked the Seventh Elder.

Ling Gong nodded. "Indeed, it's regarding the Saint's Tomb. After a thousand years, it's time for Saint's Tomb to open again. This is not only a major event for Narcissus Island, but also for all the sects of the Wusha Wilderness. We are gathered here to meet and discuss which candidates to enter the Saint's Tomb!"

"Like all previous events, Narcissus Island gets to send ten candidates into the Saint's Tomb. In addition, there are three safety tokens available. Now, the crux is which ten disciples shall we send into the tomb and which three disciples will be given the safety tokens. Fellow elders, you may voice out."

The elders around started discussions immediately.

"Lord, there are known to be many opportunities in the Saint's Tomb, hence countless Narcissus Island's disciples are eager to enter it. However, don't forget there are also great dangers in the tomb. Many disciples from many sects had been sacrificed in every single trip into the tomb. Three thousand years ago, Narcissus Island had also suffered a great loss of disciples. Therefore, we have to be cautious in selecting the best candidates. Those ten disciples must not only have a certain level of talent and strength to gain benefits from the many opportunities in the tomb, but also possess the abilities to keep themselves alive," said an elder.

Ling Gong and other elders agreed in unison.

The Saint's Tomb was a place with many possibilities, yet it posed a great risk for the conquerors. Not any Tom, Dick and Harry could get in there.

The candidates would be carefully selected and their strengths from many aspects would be considered in the process.

“Currently, Zhong Yi and Su Tong are the best among my core disciples in Narcissus Island. They are already First-Class Divine Demons and also very talented. They must go into the tomb and should also each be given a safety token,” said Seventh Elder.

“Zhong Yi and Su Tong?” The elders nodded.

The two disciples with the strongest power and talent would have to enter the Saint’s Tomb and there was no need to worry about their lives being endangered as they would be given the safety token.

“My personal disciple is rather good. I want him to have experience and learn a thing or two in the Saint’s Tomb. Is it feasible?” A white-haired old woman suddenly spoke.

Everyone turned around immediately to look at the old woman.

The old woman was the Second Elder of the Circle of Elders. She was a Peak Stage Divine Demon and had high seniority. Her words carried a certain degree of weight and authority.

Moreover, she was nominating her personal disciple which was indeed not a bad choice. Her personal disciple was equipped with the conditions to enter the Saint’s Tomb. Everyone agreed to it almost immediately after a short discussion.

“Among the core disciples, Xiao Heng seems to be performing well and has made rapid progress. He has just made a breakthrough some time ago and reached the Second-Class Divine Demons. He should be given a chance at the Saint’s Tomb,” said another elder.

The other elders went into discussion again.

Xiao Heng was indeed remarkable among the many core disciples of Narcissus Island.

Besides, he had broken through and reached the Second-Class Divine Demons. Hence, the elders agreed after a brief discussion.

Thereafter, some elders began to mention names. Those that were proposed and accepted by the elders as a candidate were core disciples. Without an exception, they were Second-Class Divine Demons with outstanding combat power.

Soon, seven places were filled while many Elders were still in a heated discussion on who should take up the final three places.

“Let me nominate someone.”

Elder Wujian who was seated aside finally spoke.

Elder Wujian was one of the elders among the Circle of Elders. Although he had not taken up the elder’s position for long, he had a right to speak.

The other elders anticipated quietly for who he was about to nominate.

“I want to nominate Jian Wushuang. I think he is qualified to enter the Saint’s Tomb,” said Elder Wujian.

However, many Elders around were doubtful after hearing him out.

They were doubtful of the name, Jian Wushuang.

“Jian Wushuang... Who is that?”

“The name sounds unfamiliar. I don’t seem to have heard of it.”

“Is there someone by the name of Jian Wushuang among the core disciples of Narcissus Island?”

The elders were actively discussing.

The elders of the Circle of Elders held very high status in Narcissus Island. They did not need to be bothered by many issues on Narcissus Island nor did they pay attention to the many disciples on Narcissus Island. Occasionally, when those exceptional core disciples caught their attention, they would offer to recruit those suitable ones under their wings as their personal disciples.

In other words, only the core disciples would pique their interest.

They had never heard of Jian Wushuang.

Apart from Elder Wujian, someone else also happened to know Jian Wushuang. The person was the Seventh Elder.

When Jian Wushuang had just arrived on Narcissus Island, the Seventh Elder discovered that Elder Wujian had handed his Elder’s Token to Jian Wushuang, an outer disciple. He was very angry so he went to Elder Wujian and rebuked him. It was a pity that Elder Wujian turned a deaf ear to his advice.

There was nothing he could do.

Things were no longer the same...

“Elder Wujian, will you stop fooling around?” The Seventh Elder’s expression was cold as he expressed his sharp disapproval.

The other elders were flabbergasted, including Lord Ling Gong.

“Seventh Elder, you said that Elder Wujian was fooling around. What was going on?” asked Ling Gong while looking down from his seat.

“Lord and fellow elders, I’m afraid that you have never heard of Jian Wushuang. However, this is perfectly normal because Jian Wushuang is not one of the core disciples of the Inner Court. He’s merely an outer disciple from the Outer Court!” said the Seventh Elder.

“What?”

“An outer disciple?”

The faces of the many elders turned ugly. Even Ling Gong frowned after hearing that.

Chapter 2396: Special Quota

“Elder Wujian, is Jian Wushuang an outer disciple?” Ling Gong looked over to his direction.

“Yes,” Elder Wujian admitted.

Ling Gong frowned deeper.

“Although that young man is only an outer disciple. He is much more talented than many core disciples. It’s no exaggeration to say that he is the most remarkable genius I’ve ever seen.” Elder Wujian added.

The Seventh Elder sneered, “What a joke. If he really has such a phenomenal talent as you said, then why is he just an outer disciple? The assessment for core disciples is always open in Narcissus Island. As long as he is capable, he could become a core disciple at any time. Yet, he still stays as an outer disciple, doesn’t he?”

Elder Wujian’s expression changed slightly.

The Seventh Elder was speaking the truth.

As long as he passed the harsh test, Jian Wushuang could be promoted as the core disciple of Narcissus Island and he could attempt the test at any time.

Jian Wushuang had never attempted the test.

Many people would assume that Jian Wushuang did not attempt the test because he knew he had not achieved the ability to pass the test. In fact, Elder Wujian knew very well that Jian Wushuang did not want to be a core disciple. However, he could not say it out loud.

“All I want to say is that this young man is very talented. If he goes to the Saint’s Tomb, he will definitely gain a lot,” said Elder Wujian with a serious face.

“Huh! Gain a lot? Elder Wujian, I’m curious to know how you are related to the young man. I wonder if he is your illegitimate son as the rumor which spread among the disciples? How could a dignified elder speak nonsense for the young man!” The Seventh Elder snorted coldly.

“Are you crazy, Jin? Do you even hear yourself?” Anger was burning in Elder Wujian’s eyes.

“What? Was I wrong?” The Seventh Elder stared down at Elder Wujian with sarcasm.

“You!” Elder Wujian was furious.

“Alright, shut up!” Ling Gong finally spoke.

His tone was gentle but firm. Elder Wujian and the Seventh Elder instantly stopped arguing.

“Seventh Elder, you said that Elder Wujian was talking nonsense. What made you say so?” Ling Gong glanced at the Seventh Elder.

“Lord and fellow elders, we all knew how dangerous the Saint’s Tomb is. That’s the reason we nominated core disciples who are from the Second-Class Divine Demons or even higher ranked than Second-Class Divine Demons. Do you know what Jian Wushuang rank is?”

“Elder Wujian, I’ll let you tell everyone the answer.” The Seventh Elder smiled coldly.

The other Elders all had their eyes on Elder Wujian.

Elder Wujian’s expression sank, but he did not keep quiet. “Lord and fellow elders. Jian Wushuang’s realm is indeed lower. He probably has just broken through and reached the Peak Stage Chaotic Realm,

but his combat power is exceptional. I dare say that his ability is by no means weaker than a Second-Class Divine Demon!”

The Seventh Elder sneered. “Haha, you all heard him. Elder Wujian had the cheek to say that Jian Wushuang, a young man who just broke through the Peak of Chaotic Realm, actually possesses the power of a Second-Class Divine Demon! Do you all believe him? I wouldn’t trust a word he said!”

The other elders furrowed their brows slightly.

The Chaotic Realm and the Divine Demon Realm were too far apart.

A Peak Stage Chaotic Realm and one who had just broken through was barely able to compete against an ordinary Third-Class Divine Demon. However, to be comparable to the power of a Second-Class Divine Demon was indeed impossible!

Even if there was such a genius, it was not possible to happen in the small Wusha Wilderness.

“Elder Wujian, what is going on?” Ling Gong looked over.

“Lord and fellow elders, I know that you may not believe it. Jian Wushuang would also never make a move to prove his abilities, but he truly possesses the power of a Second-Class Divine Demon or even stronger than that. I’ll definitely let him into the Saint’s Tomb,” said Wujian in a somber voice.

“Definitely let him in?” The expressions of the people around turned grave and they seemed to have been reminded of something.

“Elder Wujian, are you planning to use your special quota?” The Seventh Elder squinted slightly and studied Elder Wujian’s face.

Elder Wujian nodded. “Yes. According to the rules of Narcissus Island. As one the elder of the Circle of Elders, not only do I have an Elder’s Token, but I also have a special quota to nominate someone to enter the Saint’s Tomb. Although I only have one chance to use the special quota and will no longer have it in the future after using it, I’ll use the special quota for the young man now!”

The special quota was the same as an Elder’s Tokens and each elder had only one chance to exercise his right. It can be used to allow a disciple to enter the Saint’s Tomb, regardless of the disciple’s rank and strength. Once the quota was used, it would be gone forever. The Saint’s Tomb would open up again and again, but the elder would no longer be able to nominate someone with the special quota. That was why the elders saw that as something absolutely important and would never use it without careful considerations. Yet, Elder Wujian was giving his quota away to Jian Wushuang.

The Seventh Elder roared. “Crazy, you must be crazy! Elder Wujian, do you know the importance of this special quota? You have just become an elder not long ago and there will be countless geniuses in the future, but you are giving both your Elder’s Token and special quota away to the young man. Do you have so much confidence in him?”

“Yes, I would put my trust in him. What can you do about it?” Elder Wujian was not willing to submit to the pressure. He directed his gaze at Ling Gong again and announced solemnly, “Lord, I recommend Jian Wushuang to the Saint’s Tomb with my special quota. Could this be done?”

Ling Gong looked hard at Elder Wujian and then nodded. "No one could object to you using your special quota to nominate him as a candidate. Not even me."

Elder Wujian's eyes suddenly lit up.

"Alright, now eight places have been confirmed. Only the last two are left. Let's continue the discussion..." said Ling Gong.

The elders continued discussing and soon, the last two slots have been determined.

Ten candidates were identified and Jian Wushuang was one of them.

Although Jian Wushuang had the qualifications to enter the Saint's Tomb, he could not get the safety token.

Nothing could be done about it as there were only three safety tokens. Zhong Yi and Su Tong, who was recognized as the top two in talent and strength, each received one. The last one was given to a core disciple with stronger power but weaker life-saving abilities. Of course, there was nothing left for Jian Wushuang.

After the candidates were determined, the elders left one after another.

When they were leaving, they all gave Elder Wujian a strange look.

The Seventh Elder could not help but ridicule Elder Wujian at every chance he got.

Elder Wujian did not bother to pay attention to them. He went straight to the Outer Court to look for Jian Wushuang.

Chapter 2397: Saint's Tomb

Outer Court, inside the courtyard where Jian Wushuang lived.

"Jian Wushuang." Elder Wujian appeared in front of Jian Wushuang.

"Elder Wujian, it's rare for you to visit me. What's going on? Have you got news of those materials that I asked for your help to look out for?" Jian Wushuang smiled and looked at Elder Wujian.

"The materials that you are looking for are extremely rare. How could I possibly locate them in such a short time? I came to see you today for something else. Jian Wushuang, have you heard of the Saint's Tomb?" Elder Wujian had a straight face.

"Saint's Tomb?" Jian Wushuang's heart shook.

He stayed in the Blazing Moon City as a teenager in his current life and liked reading biographies which mentioned many special places in the Wusha Wilderness, dangerous places, and so on.

At the same time, those biographies also recorded some Peak Experts.

The Saint's Tomb was one of the places Jian Wushuang came across in a biography.

"I've heard of the Saint's Tomb. It seems to be a place where a Wusha Wilderness Peak Expert left behind a long time ago," said Jian Wushuang.

“Yes, but it’s not a long time. It was only three to four hundred thousand years ago. At that time, Wusha Wilderness’s situation was almost the same as now. The major sects were presented with the Great Compassion Sect was still recognized as the top sect at that time. The only difference was that although the Great Compassion Sect was extremely tyrannical, there was someone else with an even more terrifying existence in the Wusha Wilderness. That person’s existence was so overbearing that even the Great Compassion Sect was respectful of him and didn’t dare to provoke the person!”

“That person was the Crimson Stone Saint!” said Elder Wujian.

Jian Wushuang knew everything in his heart.

He had read some legends about the Saint’s Tomb and knew a little of the Crimson Stone Saint.

Crimson Stone Saint. In order to obtain the Saint title, he was naturally an Undying Saint!

During the Ancient God Domain days, a cultivator first became a God then a Transform God, Pure Yang, Chaotic, and above the Chaotic was the Divine Demon! Above the Divine Demon Realm was the Ultimate God.

The Undying Saint was beyond the Ultimate Gods.

Such an expert was regarded as someone prominent even in the entire Ancient God Domain. A real expert was highly regarded no matter where he was.

An Undying Saint would naturally be the absolute powerhouse in the small Wusha Wilderness.

Although the Great Compassion Sect was great, and Undying Saint could easily destroy anything with a flip of his hand. Therefore, the Great Compassion Sect naturally would be respectful of the Crimson Stone Saint.

“The Crimson Stone Saint was born in the Wusha Wilderness, but when he became a First-Class Divine Demon, he left the Wusha Wilderness, and went to roam the outside world. When he returned again, he was already a lofty Undying Saint and probably was the only Undying Saint born in the Wusha Wilderness in these hundreds of thousands of years,” commented Elder Wujian admiringly.

Undying Saint had an immortal body and such cultivation level was hard to attain. There were countless cultivators in the Wusha Wilderness, but it was already considered good to be able to produce an Undying Saint in the hundreds of thousands of years.

For some small territories, there might not even be one Undying Saint in millions of years.

“After the Crimson Stone Saint returned to the Wusha Wilderness, he stayed in the Wusha Wilderness for a long time, but his condition did not seem well. He was in a weakened state. At that time, many experts in the Wusha Wilderness thought that the Crimson Stone Saint must have sustained serious injuries or been poisoned to the point of beyond salvation. He had only stayed in the Wusha Wilderness for a few thousand years. After a few thousand years, there was news that the Crimson Stone Saint had fallen!”

At that time, all the sects and countless experts in the Wusha Wilderness felt sorry for the Crimson Stone Saint. However, three hundred thousand years after the Crimson Stone Saint died, which was

approximately tens of thousands of years ago, someone accidentally found the Saint's Tomb that he left behind!"

This Saint's Tomb was the cemetery of Crimson Stone Saint. He knew that he wouldn't live long, so he created it during the time he stayed in the Wusha Wilderness. He had accumulated many treasures and countless opportunities in his life and buried them within the tomb."

After the Saint's Tomb was discovered, various sects of Wusha Wilderness and countless experts had gone crazy! Everyone was eager to enter the tomb and obtain the many treasures left behind. Unfortunately, the Saint's Tomb was specially prepared for the younger cultivators. There are restrictions in the tomb and those above Ultimate Gods couldn't enter at all. Even Peak Stage Divine Demons had to suffer quite a lot once they entered the tomb."

"Therefore, the only ones who could enter the Saint's Tomb were those below the Peak Stage Divine Demons level."

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang's eyes strangely flashed.

"The Crimson Stone Saint knew that he was about to die, but before he died, he left behind a Saint's Tomb? It's also specially prepared for the younger generation. The purpose of him doing this...was perhaps not merely for the benefit of the cultivator in his hometown. I'm guessing he was probably also looking for a suitable heir?" mumbled Jian Wushuang under his breath.

He had experienced many of those caves and tombs that were left behind by experts in his previous life. They usually had their personal agendas for leaving those caves or tombs behind. In many cases, they wanted to find a suitable heir. The Crimson Stone Saint was probably not an exception.

Jian Wushuang even guessed that the saint had probably left part of his consciousness behind in the tomb.

"Elder Wujian, you came to me today and talked about the Saint's Tomb. Is the Saint's Tomb about to open?" asked Jian Wushuang.

Elder Wujian nodded. "Yes. The Saint's Tomb opens every thousand years, and it has been exactly a thousand years since the last time it was opened. It will be opened again in a month's time. There have been discussions among the sects that each sect has some quotas on the number of candidates that could be sent to enter the tombs according to their strengths. Narcissus Island has ten quotas. The Lord and elders had a discussion of who would enter the tomb. You are among one of the ten."

"Am I?" Jian Wushuang looked weird.

He knew his identity of being only an outer disciple of Narcissus Island and he had hardly shown his strength in front of people. There were not many people who knew of his strengths and they would never spread the news.

Under such circumstances, how could he possibly be nominated?

Jian Wushuang knew that Elder Wujian probably fought for his place.

“Elder Wujian. Although you are one of the elders of the Circle of Elders, the seats to enter the Saint’s Tomb wouldn’t come easy. It must have been a tough fight for me to be one of the conquerors,” asked Jian Wushuang in a straightforward manner.

“It’s not easy, but the effort pays off. Anyway, the candidates are now decided. One month later, you can go to the Saint’s Tomb with the other nine core disciples,” said Elder Wujian.

Chapter 2398: Four Opportunities

Although Elder Wujian did not say much, a sense of gratitude rose in Jian Wushuang’s heart.

Elder Wujian was indeed very good to him.

“Elder Wujian, although I’ve heard of the Saint’s Tomb, I don’t know much about it. I don’t know what are the opportunities that lie within the tomb. Can you tell me about it?” asked Jian Wushuang.

“The Saint’s Tomb was specially left behind by the Crimson Stone Saint before his death. There are countless treasures and opportunities and they are roughly divided into four kinds.” Elder Wujian began to narrate.

“Firstly, there are many Nature Treasures collected by the Crimson Stone Saint in his lifetime. There are various elixir pills, cultivation manuals, and secret skills that are scattered in every corner of the tomb. Although many of these treasures are extremely precious and rare, the Saint’s Tomb has been opened many times since it was discovered. Many of those treasures have been collected and there are only very few left in the tomb. It all depends on your luck to get whatever you could.”

“Like the kinds of crafting materials that you wanted me to look out for you, there might be one or two of them in the Saint’s Tomb, but they are well hidden and might be difficult to find.”

Jian Wushuang raised his brows.

He understood that those treasures were scattered in random corners of the tomb, and since the tomb had been opened so many times, those easily found treasures would have been taken away. The remaining treasures that had not been found were hard to find.

“The second opportunity was the Divine Power Ocean!” Elder Wujian continued.

“There is an incomparably huge ocean in the Saint’s Tomb and the Divine Power Ocean contains incomparably pure ancient god’s divine powers. A cultivator could get into the ocean and take up the divine powers within to level up his divine powers. As for his power improvement speed, it depends on the cultivator’s divine power absorption speed. In short, being able to cultivate in the Divine Power Ocean is better than slowly accumulating divine powers by yourself or to swallow some elixir pills. The effect is faster by many folds.”

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang looked interested.

‘Ancient God’s divine powers?’

He recalled that in his past life, he went to the Ancient God Divine Pond to accumulate divine powers. The Ancient God Divine Pond was transformed from a drop of an ancient god’s divine power with the help of the formation skill. The pond was a great help to him.

The Ancient God Divine Pond that was merely transformed from a drop of an ancient god's divine power was already extremely helpful. It was not hard to imagine what the Divine Power Ocean that was transformed from an ancient god's divine power in the Saint's Tomb could bring for him.

"I need to level up my divine power to restore my strength to its peak, the Divine Power Ocean..." Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes as his strong desire was written all over his face.

Elder Wujian continued. "In the Saint's Tomb, there is a condition if you want to enter the Divine Power Ocean. The condition is the Purple Amulet. The Purple Amulet is something unique in the tomb and most of them are scattered among the outer area of the Saint's Tomb. There are quite a number of them in the outer area of the tomb, about hundreds of them at each time. One Purple Amulet could earn you a month in the Divine Power Ocean."

Therefore, any cultivator who entered the tomb would stay in the tomb's outer area for a period to accumulate as many Purple Amulets as possible. How many a person could collect depends on his luck. Usually, one could get about a dozen Purple Amulets which allows the person to stay in the Divine Power Ocean for a year. Even if one has extremely bad luck, it was still possible to get one or two Purple Amulets. The divine power accumulated from the ocean in the two months' time would be far better than cultivating it for years through blood and sweat."

Jian Wushuang got all the information he needed.

He was at the Peak Stage Chaotic Realm and was only one step away from the Divine Demon Realm.

He lacked the accumulation of divine power.

Even with the aid of many elixir pills, it was estimated to take a year or two, maybe even longer had he cultivated on his own using his usual way. If he could get to the Divine Power Ocean, he could save a lot of time.

"The third opportunity in the Saint's Tomb is the inner area's Nine Major Tests," continued Elder Wujian.

"The Nine Major Tests were specially designed by the Crimson Stone Saint. Each test is challenging, and not many could pass it through. However, if one could pass it, one would get the many opportunities that come along with those tough tests. The opportunities are some precious things such as weapons, secret skills, insights, and even inheritance!"

"Inheritance?" Jian Wushuang was surprised to hear that.

"You heard me right, inheritance. It's the Crimson Stone Saint's inheritance. He left his inheritance in one of the tests. As long as one passes the test, one would be able to gain several powerful secret skills that he cultivated during his lifetime, including the combat skills which he invented, some important treasures, and more. This is the biggest opportunity one could gain in the tomb."

"It's a pity that the Saint's Tomb has been opened so many times. I don't know how many geniuses have tried to overcome those tests, but they all failed miserably. The inheritance was still intact, but the other tests... Initially, there were sixteen tests in the tomb. However, as the tomb has been opened, again and again, some people have managed to pass seven of the tests and collected the opportunities within. There are only nine tests left," said Elder Wujian.

Jian Wushuang secretly let out a sigh.

After all, the Crimson Stone Saint was a super expert at the level of an Undying Saint.

How could an ordinary person get his inheritance?

The conditions of those tests must be extremely harsh. In recent years, there were not many geniuses produced in the Wusha Wilderness. That was probably why none had successfully attained the inheritance.

“Elder Wujian, you said that there are four opportunities in the Saint’s Tomb, but you have only told me three of them. What is the last one?” asked Jian Wushuang.

“The last opportunity...” Elder Wujian paused before saying, “It’s Fengtian Scroll!”

Jian Wushuang frowned. “Fengtian Scroll? What’s that?”

Elder Wujian said, “I don’t exactly know what it is, but it must be very valuable as the scroll is hidden in the deepest part of the inner area. It will only appear at the last moment. It contains everything about cosmic mysteries and could bring a lot of benefits to cultivators. Every time the Saint’s Tomb is opened, there will be six seats up for grabs to have a look at the Fengtian Scroll. The six seats will appear one after another in the inner area. The genius disciples of all the sects in the Wusha Wilderness will frantically fight for the six seats.”

“Fight? Do all genius disciples of the sects desire a seat?” asked Jian Wushuang solemnly.

“Yes, the Fengtian Scroll is extremely useful for cultivators, but I’m not sure how. After all, I’ve never personally gone to have a look. The only certainty was whoever gets a seat to look at the scroll will greatly improve in their perception of the laws, understanding of the rules, and so on,” explained Elder Wujian seriously.

Chapter 2399

: A Month Later

“The perception of the laws, understanding of rules, and so on will be greatly improved?”

Upon hearing that, Jian Wushuang was a little excited.

Most opportunities in the Saint’s Tomb were merely an accumulation of divine power, which was just a matter of time to him. He did not care too much about them.

The nine-step test of the inner area accompanied by the nine great opportunities might sound appealing. However, it came with harsh conditions and there might not be things that Jian Wushuang wanted, so he was not very keen either.

On the other hand, the Fengtian Scroll was a different ball game.

Perception of laws and the understanding of rules were completely different from the accumulation of divine power. They were skills that needed oneself to slowly cultivate. It was heavily dependent on one’s ability and might take up a lot of time.

This Fengtian Scroll could significantly improve the perception of laws and understanding of rules which was an excellent opportunity for any cultivator.

Jian Wushuang was no exception.

“It’s such a great help. No wonder geniuses from various sects try their best to fight for a seat. Unfortunately, only six seats are available every time the tomb is opened. There are so many sects in the Wusha Wilderness and the total number of genius disciples entering the tomb is probably a lot. With so many people competing for six seats, the competition will be extremely tough,” said Jian Wushuang.

Elder Wujian nodded in agreement. “Indeed, it’s tough. Every time the tomb is opened, genius disciples of various sects can gain a lot from it. At the same time, there are a lot of risks hence many genius disciples will also die in the tomb. Their deaths were not only from the crisis they faced in the tomb but also from the six seats’ competition. It was a bloody fight every single time!”

Hence, the Safety Token is particularly important.”

The Safety Token which came from within the Saint’s Tomb could only be used in the tomb itself. Once the cultivator crushes the Safety Token, that person who crushes it will be immediately teleported out from the tomb regardless of the situation. It’s a life-saving tool when facing a life or death situation. Unfortunately, there are only three such Safety Tokens in Narcissus Island. Although I tried my best to get you a place to enter the Saint’s Tomb, I can’t get you a Safety Token.”

Jian Wushuang smiled faintly. “I’m grateful that Elder Wujian was able to get me a place. How can I expect more from you? Besides, the Safety Token is of no use to me.”

He was telling the truth. It also came from the confidence of him being a Perfect Chaotic Creature which was not so easy to kill. At the same time, he had cultivated two secret skills—Primordial Void Celestial Body and Exquisite Pagoda. He also had a robust life-saving ability that was not to be taken lightly in addition to his recent breakthrough of Peak Stage Chaotic Realm and cultivated the second stage of Primordial Void Celestial Body, hence very few First-Class Divine Demons were his match.

Under such circumstances, all he had to watch out for in the Saint’s Tomb were the possible dangers and risks within.

The genius disciples from various sects who could enter the Saint’s Tomb were First-Class Divine Demons. Even the most outstanding disciples—Twelve Minor Kings were not his match, hence Jian Wushuang had nothing to worry about.

He probably would not have any use for the Safety Token.

“Jian Wushuang, I’ve already told you what I knew. Here’s the detailed information about the Saint’s Tomb. You can read more to find out the remaining bits and pieces.” Elder Wujian handed a jade slip to Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang took it, glanced at it, and nodded slightly.

“Alright, take your time to study it yourself. I’ll make a move.” Elder Wujian left right away.

Jian Wushuang began to browse the detailed information of the Saint’s Tomb given to him.

There was still a month before the Saint's Tomb opened.

Within the month, not only Narcissus Island but the other sects in the Wusha Wilderness had also begun preparing for conquering the Saint's Tomb.

A large number of genius disciples were looking forward to entering the tomb.

In the blink of an eye, a month had passed.

Narcissus Island. There were rows of figures standing on a piece of land.

Those people were core disciples nominated to enter the Saint's Tomb from Narcissus Island. Zhong Yi and Su Tong were the leaders.

Zhong Yi, a young man with a black robe, black hair, and a somewhat evil complexion carried a sword on his back while standing there proudly. The other core disciples around him looked at him in awe.

In terms of strength and power, Zhong Yi was the best among the many disciples of Narcissus Island in this era!

Although he was not listed as one of the Twelve Minor Kings, he was infinitely close to the Twelve Minor Kings in terms of strength and power.

Standing beside Zhong Yi was a fair-skinned girl in a white robe who looked a little weak. The girl had long hair hanging down to her waist and very delicate facial features. She could be called a rare beauty.

Su Tong, the only genius in Narcissus Island that was comparable with Zhong Yi in the era, might be slightly weaker than Zhong Yi in terms of strength and power. However, she had tremendous potential in terms of talent!

"Junior Sister Tong, among the many disciples who are going into the Saint's Tomb from Narcissus Island this time, you and I are leaders. When we get to the tomb, we have to work together," said Zhong Yi.

"That's for sure. I don't have much experience and I'm not mature in dealing with matters, so it's best for you to make the decisions when we are in the tomb," said Su Tong bluntly.

She was aware of her abilities and knew that the tomb was filled with dangers. Her safety was guaranteed with the Safety Token. However, most of the other disciples who went along with them were not given a Safety Token.

"Junior Sister, don't worry. Although the Saint's Tomb is dangerous, we should be fine if we are careful." Zhong Yi smiled.

The other core disciples were also casually chatting with each other.

"Our people are all here, right? Who else is not here?"

"The nine core disciples have arrived. The one that has not arrived in the outer disciple called Jian Wushuang."

"Outer disciple?"

“Indeed, he is only an outer disciple and merely at the Chaotic Realm. I heard that Elder Wujian used his special quota as an elder to fight for his opportunity to enter the Saint’s Tomb. Many disciples in Narcissus Island were saying that Jian Wushuang has an extraordinary relationship with Elder Wujian.”

“Is that so?”

“Will we be burdened to enter the Saint’s Tomb with someone at the Chaotic Realm?”

“Perhaps, but we have to go along with it. Elder Wujian used his special quota on him and he didn’t violate the rules of Narcissus Island. Even the Lord couldn’t oppose it.”

Chapter 2400: The Geniuses Gathered

None of those core disciples attempted to lower their voices so their conversations were loud and clear to everyone that was present.

Including the Second Elder and the Seventh Elder who led the team.

The Second Elder’s eyes were cloudy and her expression did not change at all.

On the contrary, the Seventh Elder was seen sneering.

However, there was one person who thought completely different from the others.

All the core disciples, even the two elders, thought that Jian Wushuang was a burden. On the other hand, the only one among the core disciples who had faith in Jian Wushuang was Xiao Heng.

“These guys...”

Xiao Heng swept his gaze over at the core disciples who were talking and laughing before shaking his head.

He could understand those core disciples because when he went for a mission with Jian Wushuang, he used to look down upon Jian Wushuang like the other core disciples.

It was after that mission, that outer disciple Jian Wushuang had become a monster to Xiao Heng.

At that very moment, two figures came from the void with a swoosh.

They were the duo Elder Wujian and Jian Wushuang.

“It seems we are the last to arrive,” Elder Wujian appeared on the land and muttered to himself.

“Huh, glad that you know.” The Seventh Elder glared at Elder Wujian.

Elder Wujian did not bother to talk to him. Instead, he ordered, “Jian Wushuang, go on.”

Jian Wushuang nodded and emerged in front of the core disciples.

“I, Jian Wushuang, pay my respect to all you Senior Brothers. I’m sorry to have kept you all waiting.” Jian Wushuang was humble and polite.

“Well, glad that you are not oblivious.”

“Indeed, he belongs to the Chaotic Realm.”

The core disciples all stared at Jian Wushuang with a weird smile. None of them were willing to respond positively to him.

Xiao Heng was the only one who stepped forward and said humbly, "Junior Brother Wushuang, this time you and I are together again. I hope that Junior Brother can take care of me when we are in the Saint's Tomb later."

"Oh? Senior Brother Xiao Heng?" Jian Wushuang raised his brows but did not say much.

Xiao Heng did not mind either.

The core disciples next to Xiao Heng all looked over at their direction in surprise.

"Xiao Heng, when did you become so talkative?"

"It's just an outer disciple. Does he even deserve your humility?"

"Xiao Heng, this is so not you."

The core disciples were teasing Xiao Heng.

The core disciples who were nominated to the tomb were all among the best core disciples of Narcissus Island. Each of them was excellent no matter in terms of talent or ranking. They were not inferior to Xiao Heng and some were even better than Xiao Heng, hence they were communicating on an equal footing and did not refer to each other by seniority. They called each other by name instead.

Upon hearing those ridicules, Xiao Heng was a little annoyed and said, "What do you know? Though Junior Brother Wushuang is only an outer disciple, he is different from the average outer disciples and has strong abilities."

"Did you just say a Chaotic Realm is very powerful? Xiao Heng, are you sure you aren't dreaming?"

The core disciples continued teasing Xiao Heng without taking his words to heart.

"Anyway, I've already said what I have to say. It's your business whether you believe it or not and you will soon realize the truth after entering the Saint's Tomb." Xiao Heng curled his lips and did not bother talking to them anymore.

"Well, it's time. Let's set off." The Second Elder who was resting with her eyes closed suddenly announced.

"Yes."

Even the Seventh Elder and Elder Wujian could not refute her orders.

"Fix up the formation," ordered the Seventh Elder.

At the sound of his voice, countless secret patterns appeared in the center of the land.

A gush of majestic divine power emanated and a huge spatial passage appeared at the land's center in just a few moments.

It was difficult to create a huge spatial passage as heaven and earth were stable.

Some powerful sects in the Wusha Wasteland had the ability to create spatial passages and Narcissus Island was one of them.

Under the personal guidance of the three elders, ten disciples, including Jian Wushuang, stepped into the spatial passage.

With a flash of the dazzling light, when Jian Wushuang and the others reappeared again they had already arrived in a large glade.

When they arrived at the glade, there were already large numbers of figures there.

They were the disciples from various sects of Wusha Wilderness and their elders who led the teams.

They all instantly noticed Jian Wushuang and his group.

“Are they disciples from Narcissus Island?”

“Yes, they are from Narcissus Island. There are three elders and ten disciples. The two disciples in the center must be the famous duo, Zhong Yi and Su Tong.”

“Zhong Yi and Su Tong seem to be very capable. Especially Zhong Yi, which I heard was comparable to those from the lower rank of the Twelve Minor Kings.”

“Well, why is there a Chaotic Realm among the disciples of Narcissus Island? Is he also preparing to enter the Saint’s Tomb?”

“Haha, a Chaotic Realm entering the Saint’s Tomb. How interesting!”

There were whispering sounds everywhere on the glade and many people cast their eyes in the direction of the people from Narcissus Island.

Most of the gazes were on Zhong Yi and Su Tong, but some of them were on Jian Wushuang making the other seven core disciples less noticeable.

However, they quickly shifted their gaze away.

After all, there were many more geniuses on the glade beside Zhong Yi and Su Tong.

“There are so many people around.”

Xiao Heng and the other core disciples were also checking around.

“There must be hundreds of people around here? Almost all of them are Second-Class Divine Demons. There are only a few Third-Class Divine Demons,” Xiao Heng commented.

Those that were preparing to enter Saint’s Tomb were mostly Second-Class Divine Demons genius disciples. There were fewer First-Class Divine Demons as compared to the Second-Class Divine Demons. However, the total number of First-Class Divine Demons was around 40 to 50 and most of them were first-timers.

As for the Third-Class Divine Demons, they were the least because they usually would not attempt to enter the Saint’s Tomb.

Jian Wushuang, who was a Chaotic Realm was absolutely uncommon.

He attracted so much attention due to his circumstances.

“Jian Wushuang, look in that direction.”

“That red-haired man is the top genius of the Blood Mountain Sect, Huo Yang. He is also one of the Twelve Minor Kings. He is ranked tenth among the Twelve Minor Kings. Although his ranking is relatively low, he is very powerful. He once fought head-on with a Peak Stage Divine Demon and lost the battle which lasted for a long time.”

Elder Wujian stood beside Jian Wushuang as he was introducing Jian Wushuang to the geniuses on the glade.

Jian Wushuang looked at Huo Yang.

“So, he is ranked tenth? Bai Tao seems to be ranked eleventh. Since their rankings are close, I supposed their powers are of a similar level,” murmured Jian Wushuang.