

Swordsman 2411

Chapter 2411: Nine Bridge of Trials

After Narcissus Island disciples reached a consensus, the group directly set out to the inner area.

All they had to do was just go deeper into the tomb and managed to reach the inner area in just one day.

The inner area was much smaller than the outer area.

They were greeted with a barren open space. In front of the open space was an abyss that was filled with a thick fog and raging fire. The crazy burning fire was enough to burn any Divine Demons into ashes.

The void hovering over the abyss was covered with thunderclouds, and there were flashes of horrible looking scarlet-gold thunder within it. The scarlet-gold thunder was enough to make First-Class Divine Demons palpitate.

There was no doubt that no one would dare to approach either the thunderclouds above or the fiery abyss below.

The only way to pass through the open space was a stone bridge connecting the middle of the abyss's both ends!

In between the two ends of the abyss, there were nine stone bridges.

Each of the nine stone bridges was extremely long and looked like some ancient architecture.

The ten Narcissus Island disciples were standing before the abyss.

"This is the abyss of trials where the nine trials are," said Zhong Yi.

The other disciples looked at the abyss in front of them with eyes especially filled with excitement while they studied the nine stone bridges.

The four opportunities of Saint's Tomb.

The most precious one was no doubt the six seats for looking at Fengtian Scroll.

Placed second was the inner area's nine trials which could bring about nine opportunities.

The nine opportunities which were left behind by the Crimson Stone Saints included his valuable inheritance.

The nine trials were in the abyss of trials, specifically on the nine stone bridges.

The nine stone bridges were called Bridge of Trials with each trial bridge representing an arduous test. One had to walk through the trial bridge to the abyss's other end to collect the opportunity.

Originally, there were 16 trial bridges in the abyss, but as the tomb had been opened many times in the past, seven of the trial bridges have been overcome. The trial bridges with their accompanied opportunities claimed, then collapsed directly into the fiery abyss.

“Since the tomb has just been opened for a few days, disciples from various sects are currently staying in the outer area to collect Purple Amulets. We should be the first group to enter the inner area. With no one here now, Junior Brother Wei Qing and those of you who are injured should restore your strength and state as soon as possible. Those of you who are fine can try breaking through these trial bridges. If you are lucky enough to pass through one of them, it will benefit you a lot,” said Zhong Yi.

The disciples nodded and either immediately went to work on recuperating or headed to the nine trial bridges.

Zhong Yi looked at Su Tong again. “Junior Sister Su Tong, you are very talented in spear combat skills. The master of Saint’s Tomb, Crimson Stone Saint had achieved a high spear combat skill level before his death, so that must be his legacy. You should try out the trials. The trial bridge which leads to the Crimson Stone Saint’s inheritance should be the fifth bridge, the one right in the middle.”

“Hmm.” Su Tong looked eager.

She entered the tomb for Crimson Stone Saint’s precious inheritance.

She knew that Crimson Stone Saint was at the superior level of an Undying Saint and must have set up a very tough trial since many geniuses experts from Wusha Wilderness who were better than her and also skilled in spear combat had also failed the trial. She thought there was an 80 percent chance that she would also fail the trial.

Then again, she should still give it a go.

Su Tong walked towards the fifth trial bridge.

In the previous battle, Jian Wushuang did not suffer any injuries, hence he did not need to spend time recuperating and walked towards the nine trial bridges.

‘I wonder what are the trials in these nine trial bridges and what opportunities that come with it?’ Jian Wushuang smiled and went on to individually investigate it.

Those nine trial bridges were extremely mysterious. As soon as Jian Wushuang stepped on the bridges, he would immediately know the opportunities that he could gain after crossing those trial bridges.

“Mmm, the opportunity for this first trial bridge turned out to be a cultivation secret technique for Hundred Refining Divine Demon.” Jian Wushuang was a little surprised, but he immediately shook his head.

He was not interested in the cultivation secret technique at all since he already had two cultivation techniques—‘Primordial Void Celestial Body’ and ‘Thousand Perils Body’.

Both secret techniques were within the top ten cultivation techniques in the Ancient God Domain. One was the strongest secret cultivation technique of the Ancient Race, and the other was the fifth strongest secret techniques of the Seven Stars Black Sect. Any one of them was very well sought after by countless experts.

The ‘Hundred Refining Divine Demon’ that appeared before Jian Wushuang might be well sought after among the Divine Demons in Wusha Wilderness such that even gods and experts were after it, but that

was only because they had no chance to obtain higher-level cultivation secret techniques. As for Jian Wushuang, that technique did not appeal to him at all.

Jian Wushuang did not attempt to cross the trial bridge as he was not interested in that opportunity.

Soon, Jian Wushuang arrived at the second trial bridge.

“Oh, saber skills created by an Undying Saint himself?” Jian Wushuang raised his brows but proceeded to the third trial bridge.

After passing by all the trial bridges, Jian Wushuang knew about the opportunities that came with them.

All the opportunities left by the Crimson Stone Saints were indeed good and there was a myriad of them.

There were skills, secrets, and treasures.

There was a unique bronze bell treasure among them. The bronze bell had mysterious secret patterns on it and those secret patterns were of great help in understanding the Destruction Law.

Unfortunately, what Jian Wushuang wanted was not the Destruction Law, so the bronze bell was of little use to him and he was also unable to pass the trial bridge where the bronze bell was located.

After walking through seven trial bridges in a row, Jian Wushuang did not find any opportunities that were useful to him.

Until he set foot on the eighth trial bridge...

As soon as he set foot on the eighth trial bridge, a message immediately came to him.

Jian Wushuang's eyes suddenly lit up.

The opportunity that came along with the eighth trial bridge was the insights and swordsmanship skills left by an Undying Saint!

The Undying Saint was the Purple Blood Saint!

“Purple Blood Saint's Purple Blood Swordsmanship?” A trace of joy flashed in Jian Wushuang's eyes.

According to the trial bridge's message he received, the Purple Blood Saint, also known as the Purple Blood Sword Saint, was an extremely terrifying Undying Saint during his lifetime. He was also a terrifying sword cultivator who had a deep swordsmanship understanding. The Purple Blood Swordsmanship that he created was also very famous.

What the trial bridge kept was the insights of Purple Blood Saint and the complete set of his Purple Blood Swordsmanship.

An Undying Saint-level sword cultivator and his insights were very appealing to Jian Wushuang.

Chapter 2412: The Sword Principle Trial

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

In terms of insights enlightenment, Jian Wushuang had received insights of Space-Time Law and Transmigration Law back at the Narcissus Mansion in Narcissus Island.

Those two insights were incomplete and were at a very low level. Despite that, they were a great help to Jian Wushuang to understand the two major laws of time, space, and transmigration.

Lying before his eyes now was the swordsmanship skill left by a sword cultivator at the Undying Saint-level!

“Even though I understand the sword principle, my speed will naturally be slower if I’m blindfolded as I have been exploring it on my own. If I have a complete set of sword principles, I’ll know what to explore next and how to explore further. It’ll definitely be helpful in improving my swordsmanship faster!”

“The sword principle insights left by this Purple Blood Saint is particularly important to me!” Jian Wushuang clasped his hands tightly together.

Not only did the Purple Blood Saint leave his sword principle insights, but also created the Purple Blood Swordsmanship.

For Jian Wushuang, what attracted him was the insights. Although the Purple Blood Swordsmanship was useful to Jian Wushuang, it was not as useful as the sword principle insights.

“I guess I’ll give it a go. Not sure if I can pass this trial bridge,” mumbled Jian Wushuang secretly.

The sword principle and Purple Blood Swordsmanship left behind by the Purple Blood Saint were available only after he passed the trial bridge. He would not get either of them if he failed to cross the bridge.

On the eighth trial bridge, Jian Wushuang had taken his first step.

The moment he took his first step, he saw different sceneries in front of him.

It was a dark void. Jian Wushuang stood in the very center of the void and in front of him was a shadowy figure.

Jian Wushuang could not clearly see the hazy figure which was holding a longsword in his hand. He had a pair of weird eyes that were looking straight at Jian Wushuang. “This space has 81 floors. You are currently on the first floor. After you defeat me, you will enter the next level and meet a stronger opponent than me.”

“You have ten days. If you pass all 81 floors within ten days, you are considered to have passed the test.”

The hazy figure spoke monotonously, but Jian Wushuang could hear him clearly.

Jian Wushuang shook his right hand and noticed that his power had been suppressed to the level of an ordinary Third-Class Divine Demon.

“So, the power remains at the level of an ordinary Divine Demons and we are competing purely with our swordsmanship?” Jian Wushuang raised his brows.

The trial bridge reminded him of the Sword Principle Trial Tower where he had been in his previous life for thousands of years.

The Sword Principle Trial Tower was an opportunity given to him by Emperor Thirteen. During the thousand years he spent in the Sword Principle Trial Tower, he had a new understanding of sword principle, and his swordsmanship cultivation was greatly improved.

The trial bridge's test was very different from the Sword Principle Trial Tower, but its essence was similar.

It was basically a swordsmanship competition with the only difference being his opponent's swordsmanship and sword principles understanding constantly improving with each test level.

"Only ten days? I don't have time to waste."

Jian Wushuang smiled and immediately started attacking.

Buzz!

Fuzzy sword light flashed.

Jian Wushuang was fighting against the first floor's hazy figure.

In just a split second, Jian Wushuang's sword pierced through the hazy figure and passed the first floor.

"The first floor is easy."

Jian Wushuang smiled and went onto the second floor.

Soon, he passed the second floor, followed by the third and fourth floors. It did not take long for Jian Wushuang to pass the first ten floors before carrying on.

While Jian Wushuang was working through the eighth trial bridge, Su Tong stood with her eyes closed on the fifth trial bridge.

They were both in a darkened space, but Su Tong was fighting against eleven people instead of one.

Those eleven people were all Black-Armored Sergeants. All of them were wielding black spears and were extremely skillful. They worked seamlessly with each other, which brought a lot of pressure to Su Tong.

Most importantly, the number of sergeants increased as time went by.

Su Tong's face remained emotionless as she wielded her spear with both skill and dexterity, silently sweeping across like a phantom. The Black-Armored Sergeants advanced towards her one after another, but she managed to ward them off with her spear and single-handedly fought those 11 Black-Armored Sergeants while remaining on the advantageous side.

However, good times did not last long and in the dark void, two Black-Armored Sergeants appeared out of thin air.

There were now a total of 13 sergeants against Su Tong.

Su Tong's face sank, but she calmly dealt on.

She tried her best in the dark space and improved herself in the process of fighting with those Black-Armored Sergeants. Her set of spear skills became more nimble and flexible during combat.

No one from the outside knew about the scene.

Like other Narcissus Island's disciples, they only saw her standing on the trial bridge, but could not see what she was facing.

Right at the deepest part of the tomb, a consciousness hidden in an independent space covered the entire inner area and even the entire Saint's Tomb.

Whether it was the outer area or the inner area of the Saint's Tomb, everything that happened in every corner was clearly visible to this consciousness.

What Su Tong and Jian Wushuang were facing on the trial bridges were clearly seen by the consciousness.

At that moment, the consciousness focused all its attention on the fifth trial bridge.

"This young lady is pretty good."

A vague figure was floating in the hidden independent space and muttering to himself.

"Although at the beginning she didn't have a very good understanding of spear combat skills, after entering the trial bridge and being tested in a battle with the Black-Armored Sergeants, she was able to continuously improve her skills. Her speed of improvement was remarkable. She is now obviously better than when she first entered the trial tower!"

"She is very talented in using a spear."

The vague figure was admiring Su Tong.

However, he was only admiring her but did not have a high expectation.

He knew fully well that even though Su Tong was skillful with the spear, and her comprehension ability was also outstanding, there was still a gap from his expectations.

Su Tong might be able to hit the second half of the fifth bridge's tests, but it was not realistic for her to completely pass it.

True to his assumptions, as the number of Black-Armored Sergeants increased alongside their more tacit teamwork, Su Tong was placed under a lot of pressure.

She was nervous as compared to the calm demeanor that she started with.

Su Tong was defeated when the number of Black-Armored Sergeants almost reached 30.

Chapter 2413: Crimson Stone Saint

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

On the fifth trial bridge, Su Tong's eyes were wide open.

"Did you fail?"

There was a trace of regret in Su Tong's eyes with a little bit of loss.

She was mentally prepared for the outcome and had also gained a lot from the trial bridge's test, which was a good experience.

In that hidden independent space.

"29 sergeants..."

"It's not bad to be able to get to this point, at least much better than the young men who have arrived in previous sessions."

The vague figure slightly sighed and fell silent once again.

He made a decision after some time.

"Although you can get to this point, you are still unable to become my disciple, but I will not let you go empty-handed."

The vague figure thought of something and a token was thrown out the very next second.

On the fifth trial bridge, Su Tong, who was about to turn around and leave suddenly stopped as a shot of light was aimed directly towards her from the end of the trial bridge.

Su Tong reached out and caught it.

"It's a token?" Su Tong was startled and consciously glanced around with a surprised look on her face.

"It's spear skills!"

"Two sets of spear skills!"

Su Tong was overjoyed.

The token she received had two sets of spear skills.

The two sets of skills were the first two sets of the strongest spear skills handed down by the Crimson Stone Saint.

Su Tong was extremely stoked even when there were only two of them.

"Thank you, senior."

Su Tong bowed at the light source and respectfully gave her gratitude. Su Tong bowed again seeing that there was no response before suppressing the excitement in her heart and turned around to leave.

In the hidden independent space.

"These two sets of spear skills are simple, but they should be of great use to this young lady. At least before she becomes an Ultimate God, both sets of skills will be of great use to her. Even when she becomes an Ultimate God in the future, it would still be useful to her for some time." The vague figure smiled faintly.

He was the Crimson Stone Saint!

Of course, it was just his consciousness.

He had been staying in Saint's Tomb for so many years. He watched a large number of talented disciples in the Wusha Wilderness enter the tomb and show their strength and talent in front of him.

His ultimate goal was to find a suitable successor for himself.

Even if the disciples failed his test and were not able to receive his inheritance, he would give away some opportunities to them as long as he appreciated their skills and talents. Just like what he did to Su Tong.

Although Su Tong failed the fifth trial bridge's test, he still gave Su Tong two sets of his spear skills.

"I hope this young lady can grow up well in the future."

The Crimson Stone Saint smiled faintly and his eyes finally moved away from Su Tong.

In fact, when Su Tong began her tests on the fifth trial bridge, the consciousness of the Crimson Stone Saint had been paying attention to her and did not care much about the others.

It was only after Su Tong left the fifth trial bridge that he started to look around at the others. Especially those who were wandering on the nine trial bridges.

"What?"

The Crimson Stone Saint that hid in the independent space was shocked and instantly locked on his consciousness to another trial bridge.

That was the eighth trial bridge where Jian Wushuang was.

He did not pay the slightest attention to that bridge or Jian Wushuang before, but at that moment he could clearly see what was happening on the eighth trial bridge.

"40th floor?"

"This young man who is only a Chaotic Realm has reached the 40th floor? And that was all in just one day?"

Though he was the Crimson Red Saint, it still took him by surprise to see Jian Wushuang still standing firmly on the eighth trial bridge.

Jian Wushuang was fighting against his 40th opponent within the dark space where the battle was.

On the 40th floor, his opponent's swordsmanship had become extremely sharp and intimidating, while his understanding of sword principles was just at the Profound Sword Principle Realm.

Jian Wushuang remained calm before the formidable opponent.

His figure moved quickly along with his long sword which swept, stabbed, or charged forward under his will and command. Each movement was performed effortlessly, yet it was smooth and sleek.

He did not use any extraordinary swords skills nor did he use any of his own great technique inventions like the Time-Space Sword Technique and Reincarnation Sword Technique.

He had completely suppressed the opponent in front of him with just a couple of arm swinging movements.

Hence, he did not take long to go through the 40th floor.

Jian Wushuang entered the 41st floor.

“He is on the 41st floor and has passed half of the eight trial bridge’s tests while still being relaxed and casual. He doesn’t even use a lot of sword techniques. If I’m not wrong, he can easily pass through the first 60 floors and may even hit the 70th floor. He really is a genius in swordsmanship.” Crimson Stone Saint was amazed.

He was just admiring Jian Wushuang’s fast progress but had little hope that Jian Wushuang could completely pass the eighth bridge’s trial.

After all, the eighth trial bridge’s test would only become harder as he progressed further. Furthermore, the eight trial bridge was also the hardest challenge among all bridges.

It was much more difficult compared to the fifth trial bridge’s test that was accompanied by Crimson Stone Saint’s inheritance. A fact the Saint himself admitted.

The test on the eighth trial bridge was not set by Crimson Stone Saint himself, but by the Purple Blood Saint!

Purple Blood Saint was an extremely terrifying Undying Saint. He was much stronger than the Crimson Stone Saint at his peak in terms of strength.

He was exceptionally strong in sword principles cultivation and the Purple Blood Sword Technique that he had created when he was at his peak was a nightmare to many cultivators when he utilized its full strength.

Although the Crimson Stone Saint previously had never fought head-on with Purple Blood Saint in his life, he witnessed the scenes when Purple Blood Saint used his self-invented swords techniques to kill his enemies. Each of his direct sword thrusts sent toward his enemies had instantly killed them, causing nine powerful saints to be killed in a short time!

That terrifying strength sent Crimson Stone Saint in awe.

The tests set by such a strong expert was naturally much more demanding than the Crimson Stone Saint’s.

“It’s a pity that many tests in my old tomb area, including those set personally by the Purple Blood Saint himself, were made for the Divine Demon Realm. This young guy is just a Chaotic Realm. Had he broken through the Divine Demons Realm and got a higher understanding of sword principle, it may be possible for him to completely pass the eighth trial bridge.” Crimson Stone Saint sighed as he kept staring at Jian Wushuang from then on. He was watching Jian Wushuang’s performance on the eighth trial bridge.

Chapter 2414: Complete Sword Principle

Jian Wushuang was still fighting his opponents on the trial bridge.

He very calmly and easily defeated his opponents.

Crimson Stone Saint was not surprised either as he had foreseen that Jian Wushuang could make it to at least the 60th floor and possibly even the 70th floor.

It was no doubt that Jian Wushuang could easily pass through the 40th floor.

What took Crimson Stone Saint by surprise was that Jian Wushuang decided to stop advancing when he had just broken through the 50th floor.

He stayed and sat down on the 51st floor and instead of continuing the fight against his opponent there.

He was seen seated with his eyes closed on the trial bridge.

“What is that young man doing?” The Crimson Stone Saint was a little surprised.

He had no idea that Jian Wushuang had entered an enlightenment state.

He sat there cross-legged while reflecting in his mind on his earlier dueling experiences against those 50 opponents.

Although the opponents did not put him under too much pressure, his sword principle understanding had been improved in the process.

In fact, Jian Wushuang’s understanding of sword principles had reached the Profound Sword Principle Realm many years ago.

He kept on studying over the years. Although he was exploring on his own, nonetheless he had made great progress.

Before entering Saint’s Tomb, Jian Wushuang’s sword principles understanding was at the Profound Sword Principle Realm, just a small step away from achieving the Complete Sword Principle Realm.

However, that small step was a bottleneck in his journey.

In his process of fighting against each and every opponent who had outstanding swordsmanship on the eighth trial bridge, Jian Wushuang saw a light at the end of the tunnel.

“Sword Principles...”

Jian Wushuang was reminiscing the many duel scenes with different techniques that he had learned from it.

Not only had he reflected on the scenes where he fought against the 50 opponents, but he also traveled down his memory lane whereby he had performed a myriad of sword techniques in the past along with all the powerful swordsmanship techniques that he had observed from past experts.

One of them was the sword technique performed by Emperor Thirteen in his previous life.

Those scenes were flashing through his mind.

Jian Wushuang was thinking and meditating in full concentration as time was slowly passing.

The trial bridge remained calm while he was in the enlightenment process.

The 51st opponent stood readily in front of Jian Wushuang, but he would not make the first move if Jian Wushuang did not attack.

“It’s been three days. This young man actually stayed on the 51st floor for a full three days?”

“I believe he must have gotten some enlightenment, but he should really complete the test. It’s not too late to go into meditation after the test, isn’t it?”

Crimson Stone Saint gave Jian Wushuang a strange look in that hidden independent space.

Only ten days were given to complete the test of the eight trial bridge.

The time was barely enough, yet Jian Wushuang had spent three days on his enlightenment process.

Three days later, Jian Wushuang finally opened his eyes.

At the moment he cracked open his eyes, an astonishing sword light flashed.

An intense sword essence immediately rose in Jian Wushuang’s body.

It was something completely different from the sword essence that Jian Wushuang emanated three days ago.

It was much stronger!

An entirely two different concept levels.

It was clear that Jian Wushuang had achieved a completely different understanding of sword principles.

He had a breakthrough from the Profound Sword Principle Realm to the Complete Sword Principle Realm.

That was a qualitative transformation as both realms were incomparable.

“It feels good to have achieved the Complete Sword Principle Realm.” Jian Wushuang smiled.

He could feel his swordsmanship reaching a whole new level that could bring about a huge improvement in terms of strength, power, and accuracy when he wielded the sword.

Jian Wushuang stood up after taking a deep breath.

The Crimson Stone Saint who was hiding in darkness had also noticed Jian Wushuang’s changes.

“This kid actually broke through?”

He was taken aback even though he was Crimson Stone Saint himself.

He thought that Jian Wushuang had probably gained a deeper understanding of the sword principles and made a small progress, but little did he expect to see Jian Wushuang had broken through to the Complete Sword Principle Realm.

He had crossed over into the Complete Sword Principle Realm from the Profound Sword Principle Realm!

That was a huge breakthrough.

“How is this possible? A Chaotic Realm actually achieved the Completed Sword Principle Realm.” The Crimson Stone Saint was struck in awe.

Sword principles were something enigmatic.

Typically, merits in sword principles were achievable by experts in Divine Demons Realm. A Chaotic Realm must be a genius to achieve the same level.

It was a rare case for Divine Demons to achieve the profound realm. Many Peak Divine Demon Realms struggle to reach that level, let alone a First-Class Divine Demon.

As for the Complete Sword Principle Realm, only the most outstanding Peak Divine Demons could achieve that level. Under normal circumstances, even Ultimate Gods who were good with sword techniques could hardly achieve that level.

Further beyond the Complete Sword Principle Realm was the Real Sword Principle Realm which was only achievable by extremely strong and powerful Ultimate Gods.

Crimson Stone Saint saw a real monster.

An incredible sword principle monster.

A Chaotic Realm that achieved the Complete Sword Principle Realm!

“This kid, I thought that he could at least overcome the 60th floor and there was even hope for him to pass the 70th floor, but now that he has achieved the Complete Sword Principle Realm, the 70th floor will be easy peasy. He should be able to pass through the 75th floor. It’ll depend on his luck if he’s able to break through all 81 floors...” murmured Crimson Stone Saint.

The eighth trial bridge’s tests were designed by the Purple Blood Saint himself and were the most difficult tests in Saint’s Tomb.

Even though Jian Wushuang was at Complete Sword Principle Realm, Crimson Stone Saint still did not think that Jian Wushuang could pass those arduous tests.

Jian Wushuang did not waste any more time and faced his 51st opponent.

“I just made a breakthrough. It’s good to have all of you to sharpen my skills.”

Jian Wushuang grinned as he simply took out his sword.

It was not a fancy move, but it was far more precise than before.

His opponent on the 51st floor could not handle Jian Wushuang’s move at all and was instantly defeated.

Jian Wushuang then continued entering the 52nd floor...

Jian Wushuang defeated each and every one of his opponents without a bead of sweat. It took only half a day for him to move from the 51st floor to the 70th floor!

Chapter 2415: Trial Passed

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

Jian Wushuang's speed significantly slowed down upon reaching the 70th floor.

Such was quite the norm, as the 81 levels of tests in the trial bridge grew harder as it went along.

"It's already the 70th floor, but this kid still has no intention of showing his sword skills."

Crimson Stone Saint had been watching Jian Wushuang and not really paying attention to the other genius disciples in Saint's Tomb.

He could clearly tell that while fighting in the test space against his 70th opponent, Jian Wushuang was just attacking arbitrarily. Even though his moves were all incredibly sophisticated, he never once showed real sword forms or masterstrokes.

Even so, the 70th opponent was completely suppressed by him.

"Still holding back?"

Crimson Stone Saint frowned. "However, even if he is holding back his abilities and not wanting to showcase his sword skills or masterstrokes, he could've easily defeated the 70th opponent with his understanding of the sword. Having said that, he has been...staying rather long on the 70th floor."

Yes, it was taking a bit too long.

It had been a full hour since Jian Wushuang fought against his 70th-floor opponent but had not defeated him yet.

"This kid... No!!" Crimson Stone Saint's pupils shrunk suddenly. "I get it! This kid probably doesn't see the 81 floors as trials. On the contrary, he sees it as his perfect testing ground, using his opponents as practice for his sword skills and improving his understanding of sword principles!"

It had been such since the very beginning, hence he had been holding back his abilities and fought his opponents with the most simple basic sword skills. Furthermore, he really gained many improvements after practicing in this way. His understanding of sword principles had a direct breakthrough when he passed the 50th floor, achieving Complete Sword Principle Realm!"

At the moment, even though he has achieved Complete Sword Principle Realm, he is still practicing his sword skills with those opponents to upgrade himself."

He is still improving!"

Crimson Stone Saint's face was completely stunned.

Still...improving?

Indeed, Jian Wushuang had been constantly improving from the moment he stepped into the test space of the eighth trial bridge and started fighting his first opponent.

Even at that very moment, his improvement speed was still rather fast even though he had reached the Complete Sword Principle Realm.

Crimson Stone Saint could clearly see that the sword skills which Jian Wushuang displayed at the 70th floor were even more sophisticated than right after he had broken through into the Complete Sword Principle Realm at the 51st floor. Obviously, his understanding of the sword principles had improved again in such a short time.

“He just had a major breakthrough in sword principles, how does he continue to improve at such a terrifying speed?” murmured Crimson Stone Saint.

He was speechless when it came to evaluating such a sword principles genius.

In his opinion, Jian Wushuang’s talents in sword skills were truly extremely horrifying.

After all, he was an Undying Saint who had been to many realms during his mortal life and seen many extremely unusual occurrences. However, judging solely based on the sword talent, there was really no one comparable to Jian Wushuang among all the genius experts that he had come across.

At the very least, he had never seen another genius swordsman who could directly leap into the Complete Sword Principle Realm while only at the Chaotic Realm.

He had not come across anyone who could still unscrupulously improve after having a major breakthrough in sword principles.

“His improvement in sword principles—using the test space and opponents as practice—was really too fast. At this rate, the current challenge would be...” Crimson Stone Saint’s heart froze, but right away felt incredibly looking forward to it.

Another half-day flew by.

Within that half-day, Jian Wushuang had only advanced from the 70th floor to the 75th floor.

The progress may be very slow, but his improvements were big.

Jian Wushuang could not hold back any longer when reaching the 75th floor.

He had to use his sword principles.

Space-time Sword Principle, Transmigration Sword Principle, and Xuanluo Sword Principle were all in full display.

Xuanluo Sword Principle was an incredibly perfect and flawless all-rounder sword principle.

However, both Space-time and Transmigration Sword Principles were his own creation. They were both masterstrokes. It was a mesmerizing sight as he used them.

“Such an amazing young man, I had still underestimated him. I knew that he had an extremely high understanding of sword principles, but I didn’t expect him to possess such terrifying comprehension capabilities as well. Those sword principles that he had created and performed were incomparably sophisticated. One is a perfect fusion with the Space-time Law, while the other was a flawless combination with the Transmigration Law.”

Most importantly, his insights on both Space-time and Transmigration Laws are also immensely profound.”

As expected, his Space-time Law was incredibly close to forming a hologram while being also quite well-versed in his Transmigration Law as well.”

Was he only in the Chaotic Realm?”

Crimson Stone Saint was actually incredibly experienced.

He was merely shocked by Jian Wushuang’s talents in sword skills before this.

However, Jian Wushuang’s law insights had also been exposed as soon as he displayed his sword principles. Perhaps nobody could reach his level either.

Though, it would be more difficult for him to improve as steadily as before the moment Jian Wushuang revealed his sword principles.

After all, he would not be able to hold back anymore once he showed his masterstrokes. The opponent could not ward off his attacks and be immediately defeated.

Jian Wushuang eased through the 75th and 76th floors.

Although the next three floors presented some challenges to him, Jian Wushuang still passed through them.

It was not until the 80th floor that he finally encountered an opponent who imposed an immense pressure on him.

However, the larger the pressure, the happier Jian Wushuang became. He was entangled in a fierce fight with his 80th floor’s opponent. He gave his all and fought for almost an hour.

An hour later, he passed the 80th floor.

Within that one hour, his sword skills had also improved by a lot.

That improvement also brought him opportunities to pass both the 80th and final floor.

Jian Wushuang unleashed his full potential on the final floor. He slowly gained the upper hand during the fight by utilizing his consistent improvement and finally narrowly defeated his opponent.

At that, Jian Wushuang had broken through all 81 floors of tests on the eighth trial bridge!

On the trial bridge, Jian Wushuang’s senses exited the tests and opened his eyes.

“I passed? That was pretty difficult,” mumbled Jian Wushuang to himself.

Previously, as a Perfect Chaotic Creature with a terrifying comprehension ability, he thought that it should not be difficult to pass the sword skills test on the trial bridge.

However, the fact remains that he almost did not pass through all the tests.

The sword tests’ difficulties were beyond his expectations.

However, he did not know at that moment, Crimson Stone Saint who was constantly hiding in the dark was even more stunned.

“Did I really pass?”

Chapter 2416: The Collapse of Trial Bridge

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

“Unbelievable, absolutely unbelievable!”

Nobody knew more than Crimson Stone Saint about how difficult it was to cross the eighth trial bridge.

Most importantly, because almost everybody who entered Saint’s Tomb was Second-Class and First-Class Divine Demons, the trial was designed based on that Divine Demon level as a standard.

This also meant a mere Chaotic Realm Fighter had passed challenges that were for First and Second-Class Divine Demons.

“Miracle!”

That was the only word Crimson Stone Saint could use to describe that moment.

“Too bad this kid is gifted in sword principles instead of spear principles, otherwise...” Crimson Stone Saint was obviously feeling envious.

He was envious of Purple Blood Saint, who left behind his sword principles insights and sword skills only to be obtained by a real sword genius—even a sword freak.

If Purple Blood Saint knew that his sword skills were passed down to an incredible genius, he would probably be smiling in his dreams.

As for Crimson Stone Saint himself, he had placed his inheritance inside Saint’s Tomb as well. However, he could not even find a genius disciple who was barely up to his standards.

On the trial bridge, with Jian Wushuang passing the tests, two light streams burst out and directly shot at him from the end of the bridge.

The two light streams were two jade slips pieces.

One of the jade slips recorded Purple Blood Saint’s insights on sword principles.

The other had Purple Blood Saint’s Purple Blood Sword Principle.

“Thank you very much.”

Jian Wushuang took the jade slips and slightly bowed toward the end of the trial bridge before turning around and left.

Just as he was leaving the trial bridge, cracks started appearing on the surface of the bridge that connected two abysses and started shaking violently. The trial bridge collapsed within only a second. Its countless debris fell into the abyss below and was completely swallowed by the sea of fire.

The eighth trial bridge had disappeared!

...

Surrounding the edge of the abyss, other than Jian Wushuang, the rest of the nine Narcissus Island disciples were gathered there.

Almost all nine of them took their chances on the trial bridge, but none including Zhong Yi could pass the tests.

The only person who actually obtained something was Su Tong. For better or worse, she learned two spear forms while nobody else gained anything.

“It’s almost been five days and Jian Wushuang is still on the trial bridge. Isn’t this odd?” asked one of the core disciples.

Someone else nodded. “It’s a little odd as he is on the eighth trial bridge. I know the tests there consist of 81 floors with a gradual increase on each floor’s difficulty level. It’s probably the hardest challenge of all. Saint’s Tomb has opened so many times, and so many swordsmen geniuses tried crossing that trial bridge, but the best performance so far was a genius swordsman from 8,000 years ago called Lin Mang, who passed the 73rd floor.”

“To be able to pass the 73rd floor is considered marvelous, but still far from passing the entire test. The designated time frame was only ten days, now that five days have passed and Jian Wushuang still remains in there, I would guess that he has at least passed the 50th floor.”

“Breaking through 50 floors, isn’t that quite something?” asked a surprised core disciple.

“Barely. After all, the challenges get harder with each floor. It’s quite feasible in the beginning. If someone could pass 50 floors, he would probably be considered a medium-level genius among all the swordsmen who entered the tomb this time. However, taking into consideration that he is only in the Chaotic Realm, it’s really quite amazing to be able to reach that point.”

The disciples were just chatting casually.

They were not in a hurry, as they had tried out all the tests which they should have tried. All they had to do now was to restore their energy and wait patiently for the arrival of other sects’ genius disciples and the final six positions to appear. As for how many days Jian Wushuang could remain on the trial bridge, it did not concern them.

However, right then...

Hum~~~ The ground started vibrating.

“What’s going on?” The nine Narcissus Island disciples were immediately alarmed.

In only a matter of seconds, they discovered the vibration’s source.

“It’s there, on the trial bridge. It’s the one that Jian Wushuang is on.”

Exclamations of surprise rose as everybody looked over at the trial bridge which Jian Wushuang was on.

However, Jian Wushuang had already left the bridge at that moment. It began to collapse as soon as he stepped off the trial bridge.

Within only a few moments, the eighth trial bridge completely vanished from everybody’s sight.

The nine Narcissus Island disciples at the edge of the abyss were all dumbfounded by the mere sight of it.

“It collapsed?”

“The Trial Bridge has collapsed?”

“Does... Does that mean...”

They all looked over in disbelief at Jian Wushuang’s direction.

They knew quite a lot about Saint’s Tomb, hence they naturally knew what a collapsed trial bridge symbolized. It symbolized that the opportunity presented by the test had already been obtained. The test was gone, thus the bridge collapsed and vanished forever.

This proved that somebody had passed the eighth trial bridge’s test since it had collapsed!

Who would that be?

It was surely Jian Wushuang without a doubt, who had remained on the bridge for a total of five days!!

“My apologies for making you wait, Senior Brothers.”

At that moment, Jian Wushuang was already standing before the nine disciples.

“Jian... Junior Brother Jian Wushuang.” Zhong Yi looked at Jian Wushuang at a loss and asked with a slight doubt, “You passed the test on the Trial Bridge?”

“Aye, I had pretty good luck,” said a smiling Jian Wushuang.

“You really passed it?” Zhong Yi felt a little numb on the skull.

The core disciples around him were feeling the same way.

Nobody could believe it.

The eighth trial bridge was such a huge challenge that after so many openings of the Saint’s Tomb, the previous best performing genius swordsman could only pass the 73rd floor. However, it was passed through by someone merely at the Chaotic Realm.

The most unbelievable part being this someone was only at the Chaotic Realm and merely a Narcissus Island outer disciple.

An outer disciple passed the hardest test, and yet the core disciples, including the one considered strongest among them—other than Su Tong—did not get anything from the trial bridge.

If anyone among the core disciples could still barely remain calm, it was probably Xiao Heng.

Xiao Heng knew how terrifying Jian Wushuang could be. In contrast to the fact that Jian Wushuang could defeat First-Class Divine Demons when he was only at the Middle Stage Chaotic Realm, him finishing the arduous test with his Chaotic Realm was much easier for him to accept.

Chapter 2417: Sword Principle Insights

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation **Editor:** EndlessFantasy Translation

It was a temporary shock and the nine disciples gradually calmed down.

However, the way they looked at Jian Wushuang was filled with envy with a hint of jealousy mixed in it!

Yes, it was jealousy!

There were nine trials left in Saint's Tomb and each came with an enormous opportunity.

Those opportunities were something strongly desired by everyone, but the opportunity on the eighth trial bridge had been obtained by Jian Wushuang.

"It's Junior Brother Wushuang's own ability to live up to the challenges on the eighth trial bridge and receive the opportunity in it. It's useless for us to feel envious." Zhong Yi waved his hand and became composed again. "However, any of the trial bridges' opportunities could make countless experts drool over it. It makes sense to assume that the opportunity Junior Brother Wushuang acquired is something many people are dying to have, so we should be extra careful from now on."

The core disciples' faces each turned serious upon hearing that.

"Yes, the sin falls not on the man, but the possession of the jade¹."

There were no guarantees that none would come to pursue after such a precious opportunity from the trial bridge out of greed.

"Fortunately, we arrived early at the inner area. Now that we're here, the only ones around are us from Narcissus Island. So only we who witnessed the trial bridge's collapse and knew that Junior Brother Wushuang was the one who broke through it. As long as we don't say anything, the genius disciples from other sects wouldn't come to pursue us even if they realized the trial bridge has vanished."

"True." All the core disciples' eyes lit up.

It was only the tenth day since the opening of Saint's Tomb.

At the moment, genius disciples from various sects probably just started moving towards the inner area, hence Narcissus Island disciples were the only ones there.

What happened a while back was naturally known only by Narcissus Island disciples and no one else.

"Let's go somewhere else since we have tried out all the trials around and there is nothing in the abyss for us anymore," said Zhong Yi.

Narcissus Island disciples immediately left the abyss and stopped at a corner of the inner area.

After that, it was uneventful as everyone was going about their own businesses.

Jian Wushuang sat down on a rock by himself, turning over his palm and took out a piece of jade slip.

The jade slip he took out was the sword principle insights left behind by Purple Blood Saint, which he obtained on the eighth trial bridge.

Purple Blood Saint was the peak expert among Undying Saints. He specialized in sword principles, hence his insights were extremely profound.

Jian Wushuang really looked forward to looking at the sword principle insights he had left behind.

“I hope the insights recorded by Purple Blood Saint don’t disappoint.”

After murmuring to himself, Jian Wushuang started browsing through the jade slip’s contents.

‘The Sword is the leader of all arms, emperor of all weapons!’

The Sword principles are the principles of offense and slaughter!’

The Sword... shatters the void on the other shore and witnesses all dimensions!’

One word of disagreement, unsheathe, and kill.’

No surrender, no cowardice, no tolerance!’

The only part that matters is the will to not look back and not hold back!’

This is the cultivation of The Sword!’

Only a few simple sentences, but it was enough to instantly make Jian Wushuang’s blood boil.

There was even an obscure sword essence within Jian Wushuang that was beyond his suppression, ready to take flight.

“Purple Blood Saint saw the sword essence, sword principles, and even sword cultivation. But, he went to the extreme because of that.” Jian Wushuang told himself.

He indeed went to the extreme. However, to be more accurate, sword cultivation itself was an extremist act.

One word of disagreement, unsheathe, and kill!

No surrender, no cowardice, no tolerance!

There was only the will of not looking and holding back!

That was extreme!

However, Jian Wushuang’s understanding of sword cultivation was different.

A great man to him is able to give and take. When it was time not to look back, he would do exactly that. However, when the time came to take a step back, he must do so as well. Only then, could one live longer and walk further in this merciless world!

As for Purple Blood Saint, he had seen the sword cultivation’s essence and truths, but he also understood the way of the world!

That was why he died.

Hence, becoming an Undying Saint was his final destination.

However, for Jian Wushuang who was the second Perfect Chaotic Creature in the world, he had his own mission. In addition, he was the only hope of that sealed off-world, so he absolutely could not die.

He had to go further and become stronger!

Hence, he could not agree with Purple Blood Saint's sword cultivation way.

Of course, that was only his personal understanding and perception. Jian Wushuang had no obligation to take it to heart as every man has his own path.

What interested Jian Wushuang was Purple Blood Saint's understanding of sword principles!

He continued reading.

Jian Wushuang quickly sunk into it.

Although Purple Blood Saint's understanding of sword cultivation was rather extreme, his understanding of sword principles was also terrifyingly profound.

He had a very detailed explanation of every sword principle realm, the crucial points of every level, the way to break through them, and etc.

Sword principles proceeded from Insignificance to Introductory, Merit, Profound Achievement, and all the way to Completion!

After that, it was the Real Sword Principle Realm!

For Real Sword Principle Realm, according to Purple Blood Saint, there were three major levels.

The first level was Sword World!

Sword World required a very high level of understanding of sword principles. With the understanding, one could develop his own Sword World.

Which was to develop a world with one's sword principles.

As soon as Sword World was completed, one could utilize it to suppress his opponents.

Practitioners who were on the same level, if one party had formed his Sword World and the other did not, the suppression from the Sword World could cut down their opponent's ability by half. If both parties had comprehended sword principles, the party that did not form his Sword World would have almost no chance to fight back. However strong his sword skills were, as soon as the Sword World's suppression began, any sword skill would almost immediately crumble.

Sword World was also the symbol of a Sword Principle Expert.

A practitioner who was good at sword principles could only be considered a true Sword Principle Expert after he had developed his own Sword World.

For example, Jian Wushuang who had achieved the Complete Sword Principle Realm but had not yet developed his Sword World could not be considered a Sword Principle Expert. He could only be considered a pretty good sword cultivator.

“Sword World..” Jian Wushuang squinted.

He recalled the fight to eliminate the Blood Emperor in his previous life. He fought side-by-side with Emperor Thirteen, the most terrifying sword cultivator he had encountered. The emperor displayed one of the forms from his Heaven Shaking Sword Principle.

That sword principle was also considered a Sword World.

However, Emperor Thirteen was purely performing the masterstroke form, totally different from the sword principle state that Purple Blood Saint had described in his insights.

Chapter 2418: Purple Blood Sword Principle

Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation

Sword World was only the first level of the Real Sword Principle Realm.

The second level was Infinity Sword Tree!

According to Purple Blood Saint’s dictation, sword principles would reproduce by itself as soon as the development of Sword World started, nurturing the first living being in the Sword World. The Infinity Sword Tree.

The sword tree would be at the center of the Sword World which was the core of sword principles.

From birth, the sword tree would grow larger and stronger following the sword principles’ improvement and would eventually have every corner of the Sword World under its shades.

“Life Nurturing?” Jian Wushuang was stunned.

After that, he read about the third level of the Real Sword Principle Realm.

The realm’s third level was the Formation of All Things in the Sword World.

That which happened after the Sword World had an independent and sturdy Infinity Sword Tree. The sword principles would then continue evolving into all objects in the Sword World.

Upon reaching that point, the sword essences could form mountains, oceans, and countless other things. The possibilities were limitless!

After browsing through the three levels of the Real Sword Principle Realm, Jian Wushuang felt a slight shock.

“Initially develop the Sword World followed by nurturing the first Infinity Sword Tree in the Sword World and finally forming everything in the world. A process such as this seems similar to the normal progress of Earth!” Jian Wushuang mumbled to himself.

The world’s evolution also started off with a prototype, then slowly nurturing its first lifeform and gradually forming the rest of the matter on Earth.

Sword principles were essentially the evolution of a world.

"If I'm right, after the Forming of All Things there were still more to look forward to. After all, the real world doesn't stop at just forming all things."

Jian Wushuang knew very clearly that sword principles were infinitely profound.

Although Purple Blood Saint's understanding of sword principles was extremely high, he was only an Undying Saint after all, who was not able to completely see through it.

Therefore, the three levels that he stated were only a part of sword principles.

However, it was already incredibly profound and mysterious for Jian Wushuang even if it was only a part.

After all, he was still a distance away from reaching the first level of sword principles, which was to develop the Sword World.

"Although Purple Blood Saint's insights of sword principles were very profound, the fact remains that he was only at the second Infinity Sword Tree level himself," Jian Wushuang exclaimed.

Purple Blood Saint's own level of Real Sword Principle Realm was also mentioned in his insights.

Indeed, he was only at the second Infinity Sword Tree level. Even within Infinity Sword Tree, he had only reached the Profound Achievement and had yet to enter Completion.

Even so, he was still a terrifying Sword Cultivator among the Undying Saints.

According to Purple Blood Saint, there were merely a few Undying Saints who could achieve the third Formation of All Things level. If any Undying Saints reached that stage, he would be dominating above all Undying Saints.

Jian Wushuang continued browsing.

In the Sword Principles Insights, other than the explanation of sword principle realms, the most important information was Purple Blood Saint's understanding towards every single sword principle realm which included a lot of attention-calling details. For example, the way to resolve cultivation bottlenecks and other difficulties.

It was a sword principles guidebook.

It would help Jian Wushuang avoid straying away from the right path.

Jian Wushuang spent half a day reading through the insights before finally putting it away.

He gave a light exhale and raised his head with joyfulness shining in his eyes. "That truly was the sword cultivation of a Saint Realm. Even though he did not leave behind much insight on the third Formation of All Things level, nevertheless he went into extreme details on Sword World and Infinity Sword Tree development. With these insights at hand, it would help me steer clear from a lot of issues when I enter the third sword principles level. Especially regarding the Sword World."

Previously, even if I knew that developing Sword World was the first sword principles level, I wouldn't even know how to begin but I do now."

Jian Wushuang smiled, the Sword Principle Insights was indeed immensely helpful to him.

After carefully reading through it once, Jian Wushuang temporarily kept it in his Interspatial Ring before taking out another jade slip.

That jade slip was certainly the one that had the Purple Blood Sword Principle dictated in it.

“Purple Blood Sword Principle is the most powerful sword principle Purple Blood Saint created. It’s also one of his possessions which allowed him to travel within the Ancient God Domain. I really want to check out this sword principle and see what is so special about it.” Jian Wushuang was similarly looking forward to it, hence he started investigating in detail.

Purple Blood Saint had a very extreme understanding of sword cultivation

His Purple Blood Sword Principle was also an incredibly extreme set of sword principles.

That sword principle only emphasized on one aspect, which was speed!

Absolute speed!

Purple Blood Sword Principle had a total of 21 sword forms which were all very lively forms. Rapid and yet unpredictable.

What really shocked Jian Wushuang was that none of those forms involved highly offensive moves such as furious chops or straight cuts.

“It’s a sword principle that purely brings speed to an extreme level. This Purple Blood Saint...” Jian Wushuang was in awe.

After that, he began to study the many sword forms in Purple Blood Sword Principle.

21 sword forms. The first form, Falling Snow!

The second form, Demon Shadow!

The third form, Purple Light Phantom!

The fourth form, Blood Demon!

...

Every sword form had a strong emphasis on speed.

Coincidentally, Jian Wushuang had already achieved full comprehension of Space-time Laws making him extremely good at speed. At that point, Purple Blood Sword Principle worked as a very good reference for him.

Through studying it and in addition to his immense sword principles understanding improvement, he could now absolutely invent his second form of the Time-space Sword Principle.

Jian Wushuang crossed-legged and sat there, completely sinking in his studying of the Purple Blood Sword Principle.

Time quickly flew by.

While Jian Wushuang was deep into his studies of the Purple Blood Sword Principle, the genius disciples from various sects who were still in the outer area of Saint's Tomb gradually arrived at the inner area. They reached the trial abysses, where those nine opportunities were at. However, upon arrival, they immediately noticed one of the missing trial bridges.

"What happened? Didn't Saint's Tomb have nine opportunities? Since it's so, there should have been nine trial bridges. Why are there only eight of them?"

"There were surely nine opportunities. Clearly, the reason one of them is missing was that someone had passed through it."

"It was barely more than ten days after Saint's Tomb was opened, genius disciples from different sects should have only arrived at the inner area not long ago. Who was so fast to pass through a trial?"

"Go check which trial bridge is missing."

The genius disciples from different sects started investigating.

They soon realized that the missing trial bridge was the eighth trial bridge, which was the bridge where Purple Blood Saint left his sword principle insights and Purple Blood Sword Principle behind.

Chapter 2419: Dissatisfied

The eighth trial bridge that required passing a total of 81 test floors was broken through by someone, the sword principles insights and Purple Blood Sword Principle left behind by Purple Blood Saint had been obtained.

In Saint's Tomb, the news took the genius disciples from various sects by storm.

One had to realize that there were only 16 levels of trials in Saint's Tomb in the beginning, and it got harder by the level.

Ever since the discovery of Saint's Tomb, it had opened many times and only seven trials had been broken through.

Every time a trial was broken through in the abyss, it would cause a stir.

The current situation was not an exception either.

Furthermore, it was the eighth trial bridge that was broken through.

Everyone knew that among the various trials in Saint's Tomb, the eighth trial bridge was definitely one of the hardest to be broken through.

Among the 81 test floors, the best result previously set by a person was breaking through 73 floors.

It was because of that, people were more shocked when the news had gotten out.

At the same time, they were all curious.

"Who could that be? Who broke through the eighth trial bridge?"

"No idea, the eighth trial bridge had already disappeared when we came."

“Saint’s Tomb has barely been opened for more than ten days, isn’t this person a bit too fast? Really, who is it?”

All the genius disciples wanted to know who had passed the trial, but nobody had a clue.

After all, only Narcissus Island disciples knew about Jian Wushuang breaking through the eighth trial bridge. As long as they kept quiet, it would be difficult for others to find out.

However, there were people who tried to find out the person who passed the trial despite the difficulty by using all kinds of methods.

Most of those people were swordsmanship geniuses!

The Sword had always been one of the most commonly seen weapons in the world.

Those who entered Saint’s Tomb were genius disciples from different sects and quite a lot of them had swords as their main weapon.

Most of those genius disciples had all previously received information that among the opportunities offered in Saint’s Tomb, one of them was dedicated to sword principles.

Many people were after the sword principle trial and looking forward to trying it out.

However, somebody had already obtained the sword principle opportunity way ahead of them when they had just stepped into the inner area, causing them not to have the chance to try out the eighth trial bridge.

How were they willing to accept such a fact?

They naturally wanted to expose the person who had taken the opportunity.

Among those people, the most fanatical one was Pang Tao!

Pang Tao was the sixth Twelve Minor Kings, hailing from the Great Compassion Sect.

The Twelve Minor Kings were widely recognized as the top twelve geniuses in Wusha Wilderness. The fact that Pang Tao could be named sixth among them showed his exceptional qualities.

Other than that, Pang Tao was a sword cultivator. None of those from the Twelve Minor Kings above his ranking were good at sword principles. This also meant that he could be considered the number one sword cultivator among the younger generation in Wusha Wilderness!

He should have been the most hopeful candidate to break through the eighth trial bridge since he was the number one sword cultivator among the many younger generation genius disciples who had entered Saint’s Tomb.

Pang Tao himself also entered the tomb due to the eighth trial bridge. He had set himself on obtaining Purple Blood Saint’s cultivation insights and Purple Blood Sword Principle.

However, in the end...

Pang Tao’s face flushed up with blood while standing on the edge of the Trial Abyss and looking at where the eighth trial bridge should have been. His eyes were terrifyingly grim.

He was truly furious at that moment.

How he had longed for the opportunity that came with the eighth trial bridge.

However, at the same time, he understood perfectly how difficult it was to break through the trial on the eighth trial bridge. No sword geniuses had ever broken through the trial before. Not even he felt absolutely confident about it, let alone the others.

Hence, he was not hasty about it. Like the other disciples, he stayed in the outer area for ten days and collected some Purple Tokens before rushing into the inner area.

He thought that, since the trial bridge was there, the sword principle insights and the Purple Blood Sword Principle left behind by Purple Blood Saint would be there waiting patiently for him to take up the trial as well.

He was not in the slightest hurry.

However, he did not expect that the bridge had already been broken through when he arrived.

He—the number one young sword cultivator—had not taken up the trial, but the trial bridge was already gone.

He could not accept it!

Pang Tao felt incredibly unwilling to accept it!

All the unwillingness had turned into a surging wave of anger.

“Investigate, investigate it!”

Pang Tao growled like a furious beast.

There was another core disciple from the Great Compassion Sect whose heart skipped a beat when he saw Pang Tao’s expression and immediately went to investigate.

“I truly want to see who has such skills to break through the test on the eighth trial bridge in such a short time.” Pang Tao clenched his fists tight. His nails sunk into his flesh causing some blood to stream out.

Those who simultaneously went to investigate included quite a number of geniuses who were gifted in swordsmanship.

However, nobody saw what happened at the trial bridge with their own eyes, and since there were many genius disciples who entered the tomb, to find such a genius disciple who was gifted in swordsmanship and had broken through the trial was not easy.

Three days swiftly passed.

Most people gave up after not finding a clue within the past three days.

Only Pang Tao was still feeling extremely dissatisfied.

“So, any result?” Pang Tao was staring at the Great Compassion Sect core disciple in front of him with his bloodshot eyes.

The core disciple took a deep breath and solemnly said, “Senior Brother Pang Tao, I have tried every investigation method, but I still couldn’t discover who had broken through the test on the eighth trial bridge. I have also checked out the sword geniuses who had exceptional swordsmanship and would be able to pass the trial, but still couldn’t find any leads.”

“Which means that person who passed the trial isn’t someone we are aware of. It’s probably someone insignificant and has no fame?” Pang Tao frowned.

“Exactly, which made our investigation even harder,” said the core disciple.

“Hmph, the eighth trial bridge is so hard to pass. Even a genius who could defy the heavens would have to take quite a few days to breakthrough. We were among the ones who arrived here quite early, and yet when we got here, the eighth trial bridge had already disappeared. That means the person who had broken through the trial got to the inner area even earlier,” said Pang Tao softly.

“Start by investigating the order of people’s arrival. Find out which sect arrived at the inner area first or rather, who arrived at the inner area first. Let’s figure out which sects that came here the earliest, then we can begin filtering from there on.”

Chapter 2420: Found Him

The core disciple quickly went back to his investigation.

Investigating the few sects that arrived first at the inner area was so much easier than simply investigating who passed the trial.

The core disciple once again appeared in front of Pang Tao after only half a day.

The core disciple said, “Senior Brother Pang Tao, I have the results. Among the numerous sects from Wusha Wilderness, three sects that first arrived at the inner area were Demonic Moon Sect, Heavenly Feather Sect, and Narcissus Island. They were the ones who arrived at the earliest. As for who among them arrived first, it’s undetermined.”

“Just these three?” Pang Tao squinted.

“Of these three, Heavenly Feather Sect could be immediately ruled out. After all, they are a weak sect and there are only three disciples listed to enter Saint’s Tomb. I received accurate intelligence that none of their three disciples are gifted in swordsmanship,” said the core disciple.

“Uh-huh.” Pang Tao nodded slightly.

The eighth trial bridge was a test specifically designed for swordsmanship. If they did not even have a disciple who was good at it, Heavenly Feather Sect would naturally not have anyone who could pass the trial.

“But the Demonic Moon Sect is a big sect. There are eight disciples who came into Saint’s Tomb. Moreover, there are two among the eight of them who are good at swords. I have information about these two people as well, one of them is the Demonic Moon Sect’s number one genius, Yao Xuan. As for

the second one, he is only a normal talented disciple. Although he is a Second-Class Divine Demon, his sword principle understanding is rather low. I heard he is only at Merit in sword principles, and his sword skills are also quite mediocre. Probably not the person who could pass the test at the eighth trial bridge,” said the core disciple.

“Hmph, Merit in sword principles? Of course, he can’t pass. Even Yao Huan, who is the number one genius of the Demonic Moon Sect, can’t pass the trial. Let alone him.” Pang Tao sneered in disdain.

He knew about Yao Huan and they even crossed hands before. At that time, he was fighting against Yao Huan who was collaborating with two other First-Class Divine Demons.

Even when fighting three of them altogether, Pang Tao still crushed them.

In terms of swordsmanship, Yao Huan could only be considered as good. However, it would be a fantasy if he wanted to break through the sword principles trial on the eighth trial bridge.

“Narcissus Island is the only one left since we have ruled out those two sects. Narcissus Island is qualified to be one of the top ten grand sects in Wusha Wilderness. Is there anyone who is good at swords and has a really high comprehensive ability towards sword principles among their disciples?” Pang Tao asked.

However, the core disciple frowned upon that question. “Senior Brother Pang Tao, according to my intelligence, Yao Huan from Demonic Moon Sect is the only one possible to pass the trial bridge’s challenge among all three sects. There shouldn’t be anyone else. As for Narcissus Island... They have ten disciples who entered Saint’s Tomb like before, but there’s only one who is good at swords and most importantly, that person is merely in the Chaotic Realm.”

Pang Tao was slightly surprised. “Chaotic Realm? You’re saying that among the ten Narcissus Island disciples, there is a person in the Chaotic Realm who is good at swords?”

“Correct. But it’s impossible for a person in Chaotic Realm to break through the challenge on the eighth trial bridge,” said the core disciple.

“Impossible? How do you know it’s impossible? Do you know his level of understanding of sword principles?” Pang Tao looked over.

“Well. I actually don’t know, but his realm...”

Before he could finish, Pang Tao cut him off and said, “Being in his current cultivation does mean that his abilities are weak. However, the tests in the Trial Abyss do not emphasize on your cultivation level.”

Pang Tao paused when he reached that part of the sentence, his eyes glowing with an odd expression. “Chaotic Realm. A Chaotic Realm person from Narcissus Island. Wouldn’t he be...”

Pang Tao’s face changed as he suddenly recalled someone.

“Do you have any information about that Chaotic Realm guy? For example, his real name or his status on Narcissus island,” asked Pang Tao immediately.

“That isn’t clear for now, but I can go ask,” said the core disciple.

“Go ask immediately.” Pang Tao pushed him.

The core disciple held a token in his hand and immediately sent a message to the Great Compassion Sect’s intelligence department outside.

The Great Compassion Sect was the top sect in Wusha Wilderness. Having a foundation generations old, their intelligence gathering ability was also the strongest in Wusha Wilderness.

They had been keeping a close eye on grand sects like Narcissus Island, sects that are qualified to be in the top ten list.

If an incredible genius came out of Narcissus Island, the Great Compassion Sect would know everything about him. They even have detailed information about each core disciple from Narcissus Island.

Though, the Great Compassion Sect did not show much interest toward the outer disciples.

However, due to Elder Wujian, Jian Wushuang was a rather special Narcissus Island outer disciple, hence the Great Compassion Sect had taken note of him.

Besides, there were already instructions from the superiors in the Great Compassion Sect early on to keep a close eye on him.

Hence, they found his information with just a slight search.

The core disciple looked over at Pang Tao. “Senior Brother Pang Tao, I’ve found him. The Chaotic Realm disciple from Narcissus Island who entered Saint’s Tomb this time is called Jian Wushuang. According to what we know, he is only an outer disciple. There is an elder on Narcissus Island who looks highly upon him. It’s due to this elder that he could enter the tomb.”

“Jian Wushuang, Jian Wushuang?”

Pang Tao recited his name repeatedly, the glow in his eyes became extremely sharp.

“Indeed It’s him. It’s this Jian Wushuang!”

“Senior Brother Pang Tao, you’re saying that the guy who passed the eighth trial bridge is this Jian Wushuang? How is that possible?” The core disciple was in slight disbelief.

A mere Chaotic Realm disciple, who was only an outer disciple. An absolutely insignificant person—and he passed the challenge that countless swordsmanship geniuses failed to breakthrough?

“Hmph, I can’t guarantee if it’s some other people. But if it’s him, I can be sure that he is the one who passed the challenge on the eighth trial bridge. After all, this Jian Wushuang had almost become my master’s second personal disciple,” said Pang Tao coldly.

The core disciple was completely dumbfounded upon hearing that.

Did Pang Tao just mention his master?

Who was his master?

He was one of the Grand Elders of the Great Compassion Sect, and the widely renowned number one sword cultivator in Wusha Wilderness at the same time, Fan Jianxian!

That Jian Wushuang almost became Fan Jianxian's personal disciple?

How was that possible?

Besides, if he was that capable, why was he only an outer disciple on Narcissus Island?

Regardless of how doubtful the core disciple was, Pang Tao had decided it was him.

"Jian Wushuang, I've heard so much about you from Master early on. I didn't expect you to show up in Saint's Tomb and pass the challenge on the eighth trial bridge," murmured Pang Tao with his eyes glowing frostily.