

Swordsman 2421

Chapter 2421: Pang Tao's Visit

"Where is Jian Wushuang?" asked Pang Tao.

"He has always stayed with Narcissus Island disciples and they are inside," said the core disciple.

"Very well. Take me to him," said Pang Tao coldly.

"Brother Pang Tao, do you want to meet and greet the other two seniors first?" asked the core disciple curiously.

The Great Compassion Sect was the top sect. They sent 30 disciples into the Saint's Tomb, which were divided into three teams.

Pang Tao led a team, and the other two teams were also led by two other members of the Twelve Minor Kings.

There were only ten people in a single team, which was similar to the team from Narcissus Island.

"It's just a small matter, let's not bother them both. Come on." Pang Tao waved his hand.

Pang Tao and the nine Great Compassion Sect disciples in his team immediately set out towards Jian Wushuang.

...

At that very moment, the inner area was crowded with talented disciples from various sects who gathered there.

Most of the disciples were at the abyss of trial, attempting to cross those trial bridges.

Although there were only eight trial bridges left, each trial bridge could house multiple people at the same time. Therefore, those disciples did not need to queue up. Many disciples who turned up earlier had already tried those trial bridges one after another, but none were successful.

Those sect disciples who have been tested did not loiter around the abyss of trials. Instead, they were scattered at every corner of the inner area.

The ten disciples from Narcissus Island were also gathered somewhere in a corner.

Jian Wushuang was still studying alone the Purple Blood Sword Principle, while the other nine disciples gathered in small groups and chatted casually.

"Junior Wushuang is neither conceited nor rash. Many genius disciples that are good at swordsmanship are looking for him, but he was not worried at all. He just sits there studying all by himself."

"What is there to worry about? No one but us knows that he passed the eight trial bridge's test. As long as we don't let our tongues slip, no one will come after him."

“To be honest, I’ve never thought so highly of Junior Brother Wushuang before. It seems that although he has a lower realm, he is talented.”

“That’s for sure. How can he be just an ordinary person if he could pass the eighth trial bridge which so many sword principle geniuses failed?”

Those Narcissus Island core disciples had a huge change of attitude towards Jian Wushuang during the conversation.

Even though Jian Wushuang had never shown them his real strength and powers, he had won their respect by passing through the eighth trial bridge’s test.

Those core disciples were not stupid either. They knew that luck alone would not bring Jian Wushuang his success but rather his outstanding sword skills. Furthermore, even if Jian Wushuang overcame the trials by luck, he bagged the opportunities that came with it. After his return to Narcissus Island, the higher-ups of Narcissus Island would notice his potential and make him one of the core disciples.

All core disciples and they were of equal status, no one would be looking down on each other.

Zhong Yi, Su Tong, and Wei Qing stood together in a clearing.

“Junior Brother Wei Qing, how is your injury recovering?” asked Zhong Yi.

“Not bad. Although there’s still a long way to return to my peak, I can handle a fight,” answered Wei Qing.

Zhong Yi smiled. “That’s good. Now that there is no need to collect Purple Amulets and each of us has also attempted the trial bridges’ tests, we will just wait patiently for Fengtian Scroll’s six observation seats to appear one by one. We shall try our best to fight for a seat if there’s a chance.”

“Hmm.” Su Tong and Wei Qing both nodded their heads.

Neither the Purple Amulets which allowed its owners to enter the Divine Power Ocean nor the opportunities that came along with the tests appeared as the most tempting opportunity of Saint’s Tomb.

After all, the most fascinating thing was the six seats to observe Fengtian Scroll and be enlightened in the process.

That was the greatest opportunity. The tomb was opened so many times, and every time the six seats appeared, a bloody storm was to be expected. Talented disciples who finally got those six seats saw a great improvement in their strength after they got a look at the Fengtian Scroll.

Progress in power and cultivation were what all disciples were after.

Among the trio of Zhong Yi, Su Tong, and Wei Qing, Wei Qing was a Second-Class Divine Demon who knew very well that he was unable to contest for a seat.

On the other hand, Zhong Yi and Su Tong were both extremely powerful First-Class Divine Demons and had a strong desire for those six seats.

“By the way, Senior Brother Zhong Yi, shall we send a message to the Elders that Junior Brother Wushuang had passed the eighth trial bridge,” asked Su Tong suddenly.

“Shall we tell the Elders?” Zhong Yi pondered for a moment and then shook his head. “No, we are not in a hurry to do that. Anyway, we are all safe now. There is no need to report this to the Elders. Let’s wait till we return safely to Narcissus Island before bringing that up.”

“Well, I think so too.” Su Tong also nodded.

But at that moment...

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

In the void some distance away, a total of ten black spots zoomed in at an astonishing speed.

Those ten black shadows were not only fast but also amazingly powerful. Their presence stirred up a commotion.

Many sect disciples were startled along the way.

“They are...from the Great Compassion Sect?”

“Yes, they are from the Great Compassion Sect. Their leader is Pang Tao, who is ranked sixth among the Twelve Minor Kings.”

“Pang Tao looks aggressive. I wonder who has offended him?”

“Who knows? Pang Tao is the top sword cultivator among the younger generation in the Wusha Wilderness. His master, Fan Jianxian was even more famous. He went into the tomb aiming for the eighth trial bridge’s test, but the bridge was crossed and as a result, its opportunity was claimed. He was annoyed when he found out about it.”

“Had he managed to find the person who crossed the eighth trial bridge?”

“Let’s go along and have a look.”

Many sect disciples arrived with Pang Tao and his team members.

In the blink of an eye, Pang Tao and his team members appeared in front of Narcissus Island disciples.

The ten disciples of Narcissus Island stood up one after another and looked over at Pang Tao and his members. The only exception was Jian Wushuang who was still quietly studying.

Zhong Yi’s and Su Tong’s expressions sank as they looked at those incoming people.

“Pang Tao and everyone from the Great Compassion Sect, what brought you here?” Zhong Yi stepped forward and asked. As the top genius of Narcissus Island, although he could not match Pang Tao, he should at least remain calm before Pang Tao. On the contrary, the other disciples of Narcissus Island were in awe when facing Pang Tao.

Chapter 2422: Extremely Sure

One's reputation grows correlatively to the shadow of the tree.¹

The name of the Twelve Minor Kings was incomparable to ordinary geniuses.

"Are you Zhong Yi?"

Pang Tao glanced at Zhong Yi. "I've heard about you. Among the younger disciples of Wusha Wilderness, apart from the Twelve Minor Kings, there are also a few more capable cultivators. You are one of them, but it's a pity that I am not here to see you today."

"In that case, who are you looking for?" Zhong Yi stared at Pang Tao alertly.

Pang Tao grinned evilly as his eyes swept across the other Narcissus Island disciples, observing them one at a time.

All the disciples who met his gaze lowered their heads and no one dared to look directly at Pang Tao.

These Narcissus Island core disciples were self-acclaimed geniuses. They were indeed talented to a certain extent. However, many geniuses had gathered in the Saint's Tomb. Their powers were a far cry compared to Pang Tao from the Great Compassion Sect who ranked sixth among the Twelve Minor Kings.

Pang Tao could not be bothered about those disciples either.

He looked around and finally locked his eyes on Jian Wushuang who was sitting cross-legged with his eyes closed.

"He is the one I'm looking for!"

Pang Tao pointed directly at Jian Wushuang. His gaze became extremely sharp, and his aura completely enshrouded Jian Wushuang.

The Narcissus Island disciples, including Zhong Yi, were startled to see Pang Tao pointing towards Jian Wushuang.

'Has Pang Tao already known that Junior Brother Wushuang broke through the eighth trial bridge?'

That cannot be. We didn't spread the news and no one saw Junior Brother Wushuang completed the test besides us. How did he find out?'

Zhong Yi frowned.

At that moment, Jian Wushuang who was enveloped in Pang Tao's aura recovered his attention.

He opened his eyes and slowly stood up.

Under the overbearing aura pressure of Pang Tao's First-Class Divine Demon, Jian Wushuang remained calm and expressionless. He turned his head to look at Pang Tao and smiled faintly. "You must be a friend from the Great Compassion Sect, Brother Pang Tao who is ranked sixth among the Twelve Minor Kings, right? I wonder why you are looking for me?"

Jian Wushuang sounded polite.

He even addressed Pang Tao humbly as a senior brother though they were from different sects.

“Senior Brother? You really know how to cotton up to me. You must be Jian Wushuang. I know you.”
Pang Tao stared at Jian Wushuang.

“It’s an honor to be known by Senior Brother Pang Tao.” Jian Wushuang was still acting humbly.

“Jian Wushuang, I won’t waste time talking nonsense with you. I know that you are the one who passed the test of the eighth trial bridge. The Purple Blood Saint’s inheritance is now in your hands. I will leave now as long as you hand over the Purple Blood Saint’s inheritance to me. Otherwise...” Pang Tao’s voice was cold.

His words immediately sent the surrounding void into chaos.

There were quite a number of talented disciples from various sects surrounding him.

Previously, those disciples had no idea what Pang Tao wanted to do with Jian Wushuang, but they now realized his intention.

Pang Tao was there for the Purple Blood Saint’s inheritance.

They were puzzled as Jian Wushuang did not look like someone who was able to complete the test on the eighth trial bridge.

“If I’m not mistaken, isn’t Jian Wushuang just a Chaotic Realm?”

“Yes, he is a Chaotic Realm. I noticed him when I was in the outer areas of Saint’s Tomb. The weakest genius of all the sects this time who entered the tomb was at least a Second-Class Divine Demon. He is the only one in the Chaotic Realm.”

“Did Pang Tao just say that this Chaotic Realm passed the test of the eighth trial bridge? Are you kidding me?”

“I don’t think it is possible. He is just a Chaotic Realm anyway. Even if he is highly talented, he could not possibly have a good sword principles understanding. How could he possibly pass the trial bridge which countless sword skill geniuses failed to pass? Moreover, I’ve never heard of Jian Wushuang. I would never believe that an unknown Chaotic Realm had just passed the test!”

Everyone around was busy gossiping about what they saw.

It turned out that 99 percent or perhaps a hundred percent of them did not believe that Jian Wushuang passed the test.

Some people even thought that Pang Tao was probably looking for trouble with Narcissus Island, so he deliberately made the claim.

Unlike the genius disciples of various sects, Narcissus Island core disciples trembled when they heard what Pang Tao said.

They did not expect that Pang Tao would turn up and insist that Jian Wushuang was the person who had crossed the eighth trial bridge despite no one spreading the news. Where did he get the news? Why was he so sure?

“Pang Tao, what are you talking about? Which trial bridge’s test? Did you say that the test of the eighth trial bridge that has stumped countless sword skill geniuses in Wusha Wilderness was passed by Junior Brother Wushuang? “Zhong Yi was calm and even sarcastically smiled.

“The test of the eighth trial bridge is extremely tough. My Junior Brother Wushuang is indeed gifted with the sword, but he is only a Chaotic Realm. I might as well tell you that he is just an outer disciple of Narcissus Island. He is particularly close to Elder Wujian, hence Elder Wujian sent him along with us to this tomb so that he can gain knowledge. Isn’t it funny if you claim that he is the one who passed the test of the eighth trial bridge?”

Haha, Pang Tao. What wild assumptions you have.”

Zhong Yi did not hide his sneer.

The genius disciples of various sects around gave Pang Tao the derisive look.

Obviously, no one believed Pang Tao’s claim.

It was unreasonable for a Chaotic Realm and a Narcissus Island outer disciple to have passed the challenging test.

Jian Wushuang made his way to Zhong Yi’s side, but he remained expressionless.

Pang Tao stared down at Jian Wushuang and suddenly grinned. “Huh, did I really just make a wild guess? Or is it true? Jian Wushuang, don’t think that you can hide away just because you are only a Chaotic Realm and an outer disciple of Narcissus Island. Indeed, no one from the other sects will ever doubt that it was you. That’s why no one was able to hunt you down after so many days.”

But I’m different!”

Jian Wushuang, I’ve heard of you a long time ago. I know who you are. Don’t forget that I’m not merely the Great Compassion Sect core disciple. Most importantly, I have a master, and he’s the top sword Cultivator of the Wusha Wilderness—Fan Jianxian!”

Jian Wushuang’s heart skipped a beat when he heard that. He was helpless.

He finally knew why Pang Tao was extremely sure that he was the one who passed the test.

Chapter 2423: Everything About Jian Wushuang (1)

The others were even more confused than before, but Jian Wushuang could understand the implicit meaning Pang Tao was putting across.

The genius disciples of various sects present at the scene wore strange expressions. They did not know why Pang Tao made the comment or even mentioned his master, Fan Jianxian.

“Pang Tao, what exactly do you want to say?” Zhong Yi squinted his eyes slightly and stared at Pang Tao.

“Haha, could it be that you, the top genius of Narcissus Island and Senior Brother to Jian Wushuang, knew nothing about your junior brother?” Pang Tao sneered. He then waved to someone by his side. A core disciple of the Great Compassion Sect immediately stepped forward and handed him a jade slip.

Pang Tao took the jade slip and gave Jian Wushuang a deep stare before reading out loudly. “Jian Wushuang, born 21 years ago in Blazing Moon City, Anjiu Commandery. A divine sword came falling from the sky when he was born. A mysterious expert in Anjiu Commandery, Daoist Xuan Shen named him Jian Wushuang, which means a man with indomitable sword skills!”

Many of the talented disciples present were shocked to hear the very first statement.

‘Did he say 21 years ago?’

‘Jian Wushuang was born 21 years ago?’

‘So, he’s only 21 years old this year?’

‘But his cultivation level... He is at the peak of the Chaotic Realm!’

‘A 21-year-old Peak Chaotic Realm?’

“Oh dear, that sounds impossible, right? How can he progress with such cultivation speed?” exclaimed someone.

It was daunting to hear about a 21-year-old who had achieved Peak Chaotic Realm.

No one had ever taken Jian Wushuang seriously before that. It was mainly because of his low cultivation level. He had not even made it into the Divine Demon Realm.

However, they had completely changed their minds after hearing about his age. Jian Wushuang was too young.

Those Divine Demon Realm disciples, especially those who were geniuses, had spent almost a hundred years or even hundreds of years to get to where they were.

Yet, Jian Wushuang had achieved Peak Chaotic Realm at the tender age of 21. It would not be long before he caught up with them.

As for the divine sword which Pang Tao mentioned to have descended from the sky and inspired Jian Wushuang’s name sounded improbable so no one gave it much attention.

Pang Tao momentarily paused before continuing to recite the information about Jian Wushuang from the jade slip. “Jian Wushuang, you were unknown from the age of one to 16 and did not show much of a skill until you were 16. When you were only 16, you claimed an instant victory after shattering the weapon of Zhuge Hong—a core disciple from Left Heaven Sect—with just one strike of your sword. At that time, your cultivation level was only at Pure Yang Realm, but your sword principle understanding had achieved Profound Sword Principle Realm!”

“What?”

“It’s impossible!”

The genius disciples around were shocked.

How could he have achieved Profound Sword Principle Realm at the age of 16?

That must have been a joke!

There were many Second-Class Divine Demons, and even some First-Class Divine Demons who spent years in sword skill cultivation, yet they were nowhere near the Profound Sword Principle Realm.

A 16-year-old young man in Pure Yang Realm could not have made such progress even if he had started cultivation when he was in his mother's womb!

Pang Tao ignored the reactions of those people around him and continued to read from the jade slip. "At the age of 19, something happened at the Lin Mansion. You helped the Lin family because of your father. At that time, you just stepped into the Chaotic Realm. Despite that, you had relentlessly killed two Third-Class Divine Demons in the war and resolved the Lin family's crisis in one fell swoop."

Those genius disciples around were flabbergasted.

There was no way what Pang Tao said was true.

'He killed two Third-Class Divine Demons at the early stage of the Chaotic Realm?'

How could that be?

It was already inconceivable that someone could kill a Third-Class Divine Demon at the peak of the Chaotic Realm.

Many of them shook their heads in denial after hearing what Pang Tao said.

"Not true. That can't be right!"

"I don't know where Pang Tao got that information but it sounds bizarre."

Everyone was doubtful about the information Pang Tao had produced.

Pang Tao continued. "Only three months after you resolved the crisis for the Lin family, two Great Second-Class Divine Demons of Gold Cauldron Sect, Xiang Yi and Qian Yuan, and four Third-Class Divine Demons seek you out to avenge for an elder of the Xiang clan who died. You sweep all of them out in the battle again and behead three Gold Cauldron Sect's Third-Class Divine Demons. You even defeated both Xiang Yi and Qian Yuan, who were Second-Class Divine Demons..."

Everyone shook their heads.

They were certain that the information was misleading.

If there was a slim chance for Jian Wushuang to have killed Third-Class Divine Demons in the early stages of the Chaotic Realm, it was downright impossible for him to have defeated Second-Class Divine Demons.

After reading the statements, Pang Tao finally lowered the jade slip in his hand. He looked quizzically at Jian Wushuang. "Jian Wushuang, I found this information about you from the Great Compassion Sect. I must say it sounds pretty interesting."

"It's indeed rather interesting." Jian Wushuang smiled faintly, but he kept his straight face.

"To be honest, I was shocked when I first saw this information. Many statements sounded unbelievable to me. Although this information came from the Great Compassion Sect's Intelligence Network, I have my doubts about it. Let's just verify it's authenticity since I met you here," said Pang Tao.

"How would you like to verify it?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"It's very simple. A few disciples from Gold Cauldron Sect have entered the tomb. Qian Yuan, who has fought with you, is one of them. He is just somewhere around the corner. Let's get him to testify about it." Pang Tao shot his eyes to his side while he was making the suggestion.

Many disciples also looked in the same direction.

That was where the Gold Cauldron Sect disciples gathered.

A total of six disciples from the Gold Cauldron Sect came and Qian Yuan was one of the six disciples.

Qian Yuan clearly heard what Pang Tao said earlier, but he said nothing.

Under everyone's scrutiny, Qian Yuan stood up and solemnly said, "I don't like to admit it, but what Pang Tao said just now is indeed true. Back then when we were in front of Lin Mansion in Anjiu Commandery, Jian Wushuang was at the early stage of the Chaotic Realm. However, he had the powers of a Second-Class Divine Demon. Junior Brother Xiang Yi and I joined forces in the battle and although we were not defeated, Junior Brother Xiang Yi and I were at a disadvantage."

Qian Yuan made a public acknowledgment.

The many talented disciples who determined that the information was false were all taken aback.

"So, it's true?"

"Jian Wushuang has subdued Second-Class Divine Demons in his early stage of Chaotic Realm! How is that possible?"

"Pang Tao received that information from the Great Compassion Sect and their intelligence network rarely made a mistake. Nonetheless, that was some shocking truth!"

Chapter 2424: Everything About Jian Wushuang (2)

Shocking!

Yes, it indeed shocked the world!

It was Jian Wushuang's formidable record that took the world by surprise. It was simply unbelievable.

It sounded so blatantly implausible that everyone thought the information was embellished.

However, that information was a fact.

"Monster!"

Countless people turned their heads to look at Jian Wushuang.

Even several other Narcissus Island disciples, including Zhong Yi and Su Tong, stared at Jian Wushuang in stupefaction.

They knew that Jian Wushuang must be gifted in sword principle to be able to pass the eighth trial bridge's test, but they had never thought that he would have such an incredible past before entering Narcissus Island.

Profound Sword Principle Realm at 16 years old!

He suppressed two Great Second-Class Divine Demons and slew Third-Class Divine Demons at merely 19 years old.

'How could a monster such as this appeared in the Wusha Wilderness?'

What blew their minds was that such a monster was their junior brother who was only an outer disciple in Narcissus Island.

If such a monster was only an outer disciple, what more could core disciples like them boast?

"It seems like this information is true." Pang Tao could not help but glance at Jian Wushuang with a strange luster gleaming in his eyes.

He had to admit that Jian Wushuang's record was invincible.

His name being called Jian Wushuang was not in vain¹. His sword skills were indeed peerless.

"Jian Wushuang, according to the information collected by Great Compassion Sect, both Elder Wujian of Narcissus Island and Bai Yue from Anjiu Commandery County had reached out to you after the battle."

Pang Tao continued saying, "Well, Narcissus Island must have given you the best offer to join them. Bai Yue had contacted the Great Compassion Sect on your behalf and you were also offered to join the Great Compassion Sect as a core disciple. Bai Yue had also spoken to my master about your talent in sword skills and my master intended to recruit you as his personal disciple, but you turned him down!"

"You refused Bai Yue's invitation, refused to join the Great Compassion Sect and refused the opportunity to become my master's personal disciple. Instead, you accepted the invitation from Narcissus Island. What's even funnier is that you chose only to be an outer disciple in Narcissus Island."

Jian Wushuang, I really don't know what you were thinking?"

Pang Tao did not hide his mockery tone.

His statements had once again sent the crowd into tumult.

"He refused the invitation to join the Great Compassion Sect and the opportunity to become a personal disciple of Fan Jianxian? T-this..." It was inconceivable.

The Great Compassion Sect was recognized as the top sect in Wusha Wilderness. Not only was the Great Compassion Sect the strongest in both powers and foundations, but they also had the most and best-talented disciples. The Twelve Minor Kings were a proven fact of their success.

The Great Compassion Sect took up four out of 12 seats of the Twelve Minor Kings. They were the young blood of Wusha Wilderness.

Many geniuses desired to be part of the Great Compassion Sect.

Many young cultivators were eager to join the Great Compassion Sect, but they were not given the opportunity.

Fan Jianxian, one of the three great Grand Elders of the Great Compassion Sect, and an Ultimate God Realm super expert were recognized as the top sword cultivator in Wusha Wilderness.

If one could be his personal disciple, it was tantamount to reaching the sky in a single bound!¹

If one could be the personal disciple of a super expert like Fan Jianxian with both parties willing to religiously teach and learn, it was almost guaranteed that even a slightly talented person would become one of the Twelve Minor Kings in the future. There was also a possibility that one could advance into the Ultimate God Realm.

Nevertheless, Jian Wushuang refused such a rare opportunity.

“He... He rejected such a golden opportunity?”

“Why did he reject it?”

Many disciples around were staring at Jian Wushuang with deep jealousy flashed in their eyes.

Of course, several reasonable disciples were more understanding.

“He could rival Second-Class Divine Demons in the Early Stage Chaotic Realm. I believe only such a peerless monster dared to bluntly reject Fan Jianxian.”

“Yes, such a monster is no longer limiting his horizon within Wusha Wilderness. He must have a greater vision. Although Fan Jianxian is capable, it’s not guaranteed if he was qualified to accept such a peerless monster as his personal disciple.”

“If I had talents like Jian Wushuang, I would also not go for Fan Jianxian. I would probably find an opportunity to be a disciple of a more powerful master, perhaps a Saint.”

There was a lot of discussion going on and each disciple had their point of view.

Jian Wushuang, who was under everyone’s scrutiny and the topic of discussion, did not change his expression at all. It seemed as though he had nothing to do with Pang Tao’s claim and the heated discussion regarding him.

Once again, Pang Tao stared at Jian Wushuang. “Jian Wushuang, the reason I’ve said so much is to address your talent in understanding the sword principle... You are indeed an incredible sword principle genius, a genius who is not confined by your realm. Among all those disciples who are good at sword skills and have entered the tomb, you are the one most likely to pass the eighth trial bridge’s test beside me!”

Hence, I immediately came for you when I learned that Narcissus Island is among the first three sects who entered the inner area and had confirmed your identity. I’m sure that you must be the one who

passed the test of the eight trial bridge. The Purple Blood Saint's inheritance is definitely in your hands now!"

Pang Tao said resolutely and full of confidence.

The surrounding disciples all looked at Jian Wushuang.

They had never heard of Jian Wushuang before. They did not think that Jian Wushuang could pass the eighth trial bridge's test when they noticed that he was just a Chaotic Realm, so they were skeptical of Pang Tao's statements.

They had since changed their viewpoints after knowing Jian Wushuang's true details and his incredible past deeds.

The test of the eighth trial bridge was extremely difficult.

Perhaps, only an incredible monster like Jian Wushuang could pass the test.

On Narcissus Island's side, Zhong Yi and Su Tong were exchanging looks.

They came forward to defend Jian Wushuang earlier, but it was useless for them to persist after Jian Wushuang's information was exposed. Many disciples were convinced that Jian Wushuang had passed the test. Moreover, Pang Tao had also confirmed the matter, hence it's useless for them to continue denying it.

Finally, Jian Wushuang raised his head as a smile crept onto his face.

"You are right. I've passed the test of the eighth trial bridge."

Chapter 2425: Why Do You Deserve It?

"He admitted it. He admitted!" exclaimed those people around suddenly.

Jian Wushuang admitted that he had passed the eighth trial bridge's test before many genius disciples.

"It really is you!" Pang Tao's face flushed red.

Jian Wushuang flipped his hands and took out two jade slips. "These two jade slips are the items I obtained after crossing the eighth trial bridge. The first jade slip is Purple Blood Saint's insights on sword principle while the second jade slip is the Purple Blood Sword Skill which was self-invented by Purple Blood Saint. I have all of it here, but why should I give you these two jade slips? What makes you think you deserve it?"

'What makes you think you deserve it?'

These simple seven words made everyone around him stagnate.

So what if Jian Wushuang had admitted to it?

He won the two jade slips through testifying his strength, so he was the rightful owner. Why should he give it away to Pang Tao for nothing?

"Hmph, these two jade slips belong to me. These two jade slips are the reason I came into Saint's Tomb and I have absolute confidence that I can pass the test of the eighth trial bridge. You have the time advantage because I spent a little longer in the outer area of the tomb and came in late. Now, I want to get back what rightfully belongs to me," said Pang Tao coldly.

He sounded extremely confident, but the disciples around were not fools. Contemptuous rose in their hearts when they heard of Pang Tao's claim.

What a joke. Did he think it was easy to pass the eighth bridge's test?

If it was so easy, it would not have remained till today.

Although Pang Tao was talented in sword skills and his master was Fan Jianxian, 99 percent of the people still did not think that he could easily pass the eighth trial bridge's test.

They thought it was funny that Pang Tao flagrantly claimed the two jade slips were meant to be his.

As expected, before Jian Wushuang could say anything Zhong Yi from Narcissus Island rebuked, "Pang Tao, you are the core disciple of the Great Compassion Sect, and one of the Twelve Minor Kings. How can you carry yourself in such a manner? Opportunities have always resided with the one who is well prepared and competent. Let's not mention that even if you were given the chance, you will never be able to pass the eighth trial bridge's test. Now that the opportunity has fallen into Junior Brother Wushuang's hands. It rightfully belongs to him, keeping to the order of arrival."

"That's right. Pang Tao, how insolent of you to say that." Su Tong added.

"Did you just call me insolent? Haha..." Pang Tao smiled coldly as he threw frivolous looks at the surrounding disciples.

Their expressions changed as the genius disciples from various sects met Pang Tao's gaze.

They came from many different sects and they were also arrogant to a certain extent, but they became timid in the face of Pang Tao.

The reverence was not only because of Pang Tao's power but also due to the Great Compassion Sect where Pang Tao belonged.

As the top sect in the Wusha Wilderness, the Great Compassion Sect had a transcendent existence and was recognized as an overlord.

The sect had always acted somewhat overbearing and arrogant which the other sects had long gotten used to. Usually, the other sects would try to avoid the Great Compassion Sect and tolerated it. No one had the guts to challenge them head-on.

Although they witnessed the incident, they felt it had nothing to do with them. Even when they saw Pang Tao acting unscrupulously because of his terrifying background, no one dared to speak out for Narcissus Island.

Pang Tao took in all of their expressions and scoffed before speaking again, "Very well, since you call me insolent, I will not push you to dead ends. Jian Wushuang, I can allow you to make a copy of the contents in both jade slips, but you have to hand over the two jade slips to me. How about that?"

Pang Tao looked down at Jian Wushuang with a touch of loftiness in his words and actions.

When the people around heard him, their lips secretly pouted in disgust. However, in Pang Tao's opinion, he was being very kind to allow Jian Wushuang in making a copy of the contents.

The corners of Jian Wushuang's mouth curled up with a strange arc when facing the cold stare from Pang Tao. With a flip of his palms, both jade slips returned into his interspatial ring before folding his hands and casually asked, "What if I don't agree?"

Pang Tao's face turned dark. "You don't agree? Then you'll have to die here."

"Really? Perhaps, I should try." Jian Wushuang kept his smile.

"Jian Wushuang..." Zhong Yi, Su Tong, and the others were surprised by his response.

Although Pang Tao was being unreasonable, it was no joke if he were to duel with Pang Tao.

"Young boy, it seems that you really wanted to die." Pang Tao's voice was harsh and a faint murderous intent rose in his eyes.

Before he threw out any moves...

"Pang Tao, what do you want to do?" A stern voice emerged followed by several figures rushing in quickly, appearing in front of Jian Wushuang in a blink of an eye, blocking Jian Wushuang behind their bodies.

They were the disciples of the Ancient Star Temple headed by Zhuo Bing and Ling Dan.

"It's the Ancient Star Temple's Ice Queen and Ling Dan!"

"Ling Dan is one of the Twelve Minor Kings!"

Someone immediately pointed out the identities of Zhuo Bing and Ling Dan.

"Brother, are you okay?" Zhuo Bing turned and looked at Jian Wushuang.

"Big Sister, I'm okay. Why are you here?" Jian Wushuang asked with a smile.

"We were already in the inner area and were just nearby. Senior Brother Ling Dan and I rushed over immediately when I heard that Pang Tao was finding fault with Narcissus Island. Don't worry, Big Sister is here. I'll not let anyone hurt you," said Zhuo Bing in a deep voice.

Jian Wushuang raised his brows. His big sister really treated him well.

However, were those people from the Ancient Star Temple able to stop Pang Tao?

"Ling Dan, this matter has nothing to do with the Ancient Star Temple. You should leave!" Pang Tao stared at Ling Dan with cold eyes. As for Zhuo Bing, she was not a threat at all.

Among the younger disciples of Wusha Wilderness, the Twelve Minor Kings were the most outstanding group. Although some other young cultivators had powers that were close to the Twelve Minor Kings, there was still a gap between their strengths in a real battle.

There were many talented disciples standing in front of Pang Tao, but only Ling Dan—one of the Twelve Minor Kings—got his attention. He did not care much about the others.

“Sorry, Jian Wushuang is my Junior Sister Zhuo Bing’s brother. If you’re looking for trouble with him, I can’t pretend to not see it.” Ling Dan looked at Pang Tao solemnly.

Ling Dan ranked lower among the Twelve Minor Kings as neither his strength nor status were as good as Pang Tao. He would not fight against Pang Tao unless necessary.

However, he would never let Pang Tao hurt Jian Wushuang for the sake of Zhuo Bing.

Chapter 2426: The Big Fight

“Ling Dan, do you mean you want to bear the brunt of the attack? Do you think you can stop me?” Pang Tao coldly challenged.

“Well, let’s find out.” Ling Dan was not too afraid.

“If that’s the case, I’ll first maim you then kill the kid.”

Pang Tao aimed his first shot as soon as he finished speaking.

Swoosh!

A phantom-like figure swept around violently and dived down along with the emergence of a remarkable sword essence.

The sword essence dissipated far and wide as it instantly covered the entire area, just as though a huge ocean of sword essences filled the area between the heavens and earth.

Everyone was immersed within that sword essence ocean.

“This sword essence is not bad.” Jian Wushuang secretly nodded.

Just from his sword essence alone, he could see that Pang Tao’s sword principle understanding had already reached the Profound Sword Principle Realm. In fact, he had been at that level for some time and was not far from achieving Complete Sword Principle Realm.

Pang Tao’s figure suddenly appeared from the sword essence.

The moment he appeared—Slash! Slash! Slash!

Three beams of sword lights gleamed.

Those three sword light beams were dazzling. Each of them obscuring the heavens and the sun, attracting the attention of everyone present.

“So glaringly bright!”

“Are these sword lights? Why do I feel like there are three suns!”

“It’s so dazzling and very powerful!”

Many had to close their eyes as the sword light flashed and blinded their sights.

“Senior Brother Ling Dan...” Zhuo Bing’s complexion slightly changed. Pang Tao’s strength had exceeded her expectations and she was worried about Ling Dan.

“Don’t worry, leave it to me.” Ling Dan smiled confidently and stepped forward.

He flipped his palm and a rather unusual weapon appeared in his hand.

It was nearly a two meters long trident. The trident’s three prongs were extremely sharp. It exuded a faint cold light as the sword lights’ glitters reflected on its surface.

As Ling Dan’s divine power exploded out, his trident stabbed ahead and beams of divine power shot out at the speed of lighting from all three trident tips, which happened to collide with the three sword lights from Pang Tao.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Three loud noises crackled almost at the same time. As divine powers came sweeping down, Ling Dan and Pang Tao’s figures clashed into each other again.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Clang! Clang!

The sounds of wind-breaking and collisions between weapons continuously reverberated.

Both Pang Tao and Ling Dan were swiftly moving around. Those people around could only notice two ghostly figures colliding but were unable to discern their moves. Judging from appearances, those two seemed to be evenly matched.

“So powerful. Is this the strength of the Twelve Minor Kings?” The people around were awe-stricken.

Both Pang Tao and Ling Dan were First-Class Divine Demons, but being one of the Twelve Minor Kings, their combat powers were far better than an ordinary First-Class Divine Demons.

Even Jian Wushuang was secretly nodding in approval.

“Although Pang Tao is not a righteous person, he is indeed powerful. His combat powers should’ve reached the level of Peak Divine Demon Realm. He might stand a chance to win if he fights against a true Peak Divine Demon. As for Ling Dan, his strength is still a far cry from Pang Tao,” mumbled Jian Wushuang to himself.

It may seem that those two were evenly matched, but Jian Wushuang had sharp observational skills. He noticed that Ling Dan had tried his best, but Pang Tao was still going easy on him and had not even displayed his full force.

True to his observations, a scornful smile appeared on Pang Tao’s face after a while. “Ling Dan, is this just what you are capable of?”

Ling Dan’s face changed.

“You think about stopping me with this level of power? It’s ridiculous.”

Pang Tao sneered. His figure that was already moving at high speeds instantly doubled upon being engulfed by the power of laws!

Pang Tao was already moving at a terrifying speed before when fighting against Ling Dan and it was already hard for everyone around to see his silhouette.

In spite of that, he still doubled up his speed!

What was going on?

In terms of speed, Pang Tao had completely surpassed Ling Dan.

Swoosh!

Pang Tao's figure instantly burst out and was too fast for Ling Dan to react. A sword shadow quietly appeared beside Ling Dan.

"No good!"

Ling Dan's face drastically changed. He quickly withdrew his trident to resist only to find that not only had Pang Tao sped up in his movements, but his sword moves were also much faster than before. It was too late for Ling Dan's trident to parry off the attack.

Chuck!

A beam of sword light pierced through Ling Dan's body. It went into his body with a huge impactful blow, which was transmitted to Ling Dan's divine body through his battle armor.

"Puff!"

Ling Dan directly spouted a big mouthful of blood and fell into an embarrassing state.

Pang Tao smiled coldly at the sight. He wasted no time and turned towards Jian Wushuang.

Swoosh!

The terrifying speed erupted again, but it was aimed directly at Jian Wushuang this time. Ling Dan could not stop him as he had not even recovered from the last attack.

Pang Tao was aiming to kill Jian Wushuang.

Zhuo Bing was tremendously shocked by the scene, yet she immediately looked at Zhong Yi and Su Tong next to her. "Let's join forces and stop him."

"Okay." Zhong Yi and Su Tong exchanged looks and both nodded solemnly.

They came from Narcissus Island and were in the same sect as Jian Wushuang. It was only natural for them to protect Jian Wushuang from Pang Tao's attack.

Zhuo Bing, Zhong Yi, and Su Tong attacked at the same time.

All three of them were First-Class Divine Demons and were powerful in combat. Together, they were confident that they could manage Pang Tao for a while.

When Pang Tao saw the three of them taking action, he contemptuously smiled. "Such confidence."

Boom!

Pang Tao increased his speed again by nearly 30 percent!

One should not take the 30 percent lightly as it had completely caught Zhuo Bing, Zhong Yi, and Su Tong by surprise.

Zoom!

A fierce and swift sword light cut away all obstacles in front of him.

Zhuo Bing, Zhong Yi, and Su Tong—The three First-Class Divine Demons were completely thrown aside. Though all three of them were already giving their best shot, they were still crushed ruthlessly by the sword light.

Pang Tao maintained his speed and charged towards Jian Wushuang. Nothing was in his way this time.

“I was going to spare your life initially as long as you obediently hand over those two jade slips, but now... You can’t blame me! Even if you’re a genius, you would be no different from a useless piece of log after you die!”[1] Pang Tao’s eyes were chilly.

[1] 天才(genius) and 废材 (a useless piece of log) both have the same pronunciation on the second word in Chinese, a kind of wordplay by the author. Hence, it’s a common saying to call someone gifted genius, which is 天才 and refer to someone weak as 废材.

Chapter 2427: Long Zishan

Jian Wushuang had stood at the same spot, observing Pang Tao injuring Ling Dan before Zhuo Bing, Zhong Yi, and Su Tong continued with their collaborative attacks after Pang Tao had dispersed them. Despite all that, his face remained incredibly calm and still, but concealed deep in his eyes was a sharp shining beam of light.

Whoosh!

In a flash, Pang Tao had already appeared before Jian Wushuang.

“Die, kid!”

Pang Tao’s viciousness was overwhelming and coupled with his terrifying speed, he was about to cut-off Jian Wushang’s head with the sword in his hand.

“Stop!” A sudden yell exploded in the air.

Every single person’s heart trembled as that was a yell that did not allow disobedience.

Even Pang Tao could not help but to stop his motion when hearing that explosive yell.

He looked behind himself and saw a young man in purple armor.

“It’s Long Zishan!”

“Third-ranked. One of the Twelve Minor Kings from Great Compassion Sect!”

People around immediately recognized the man in purple armor.

“Senior Brother Zishan?” Pang Tao’s face changed.

If he was someone else, Pang Tao would have completely ignored him. However, Long Zishan was not only his senior brother but also someone he very much respected.

“What are you doing, Pang Tao?” Long Zishan’s expression was stern.

“Senior Brother Zishan, the eighth trial bridge has been broken through by Jian Wushuang. He now possesses the relics that Purple Blood Saint had left behind. I only want to take back what’s rightfully mine,” replied Pang Tao.

“What a joke! The rules have always been such that the relics belong to one with good morals. Purple Blood Saint’s legacy naturally goes to him since the trial has been broken through by this junior brother from Narcissus Island. What do you think you’re doing? Are you trying to rob? Or are you trying to bully others? You’ve embarrassed all of us in the Great Compassion Sect.” Long Zishan did not save Pang Tao’s face at all as he scolded him in front of everyone.

“Senior Brother Zishan.” Pang Tao’s face was filled with dissatisfaction. He also felt a little angry inside and was ready to express it.

“Step back immediately.” Long Zishan quietly growled, but secretly gave Pang Tao a look.

Pang Tao understood the signal and stepped back, even though he was not satisfied.

Seeing that Pang Tao had listened to him, Long Zishan sighed in relief and immediately looked over at Jian Wushuang with his attitude becoming a lot warmer. “You must be Junior Brother Wushuang from Narcissus Island? My hot-headed Junior Brother Pang Tao recklessly took action just now. Sorry for offending you, here’s an Interspatial Ring with plenty of elixirs inside it. Please take it as a token of apology. We hope you and all the friends from Narcissus Island will forgive us.”

Long Zishan tossed over an Interspatial Ring that he had prepared towards Jian Wushuang as he was speaking.

Jian Wushuang grabbed the ring but did not look inside it. He deeply looked at Long Zishan with a strange light in his eyes.

All those disciples around started praising him in their minds.

Among the four Minor Kings in the Great Compassion Sect, Long Zishan was considered the most mild-mannered and enjoyed the highest acclaim.

His appearance today proved the saying to be true.

Long Zishan was a very reasonable person judging from his apologetic actions. He was also a very good representative of the Great Compassion Sect, causing everyone to feel a sense of respect towards them.

However, Pang Tao’s expression was extremely uneasy. He did not say anything but had already sent a message through his token and asked Long Zishan.

“Senior Brother Zishan, what’s happening here?” Pang Tao was slightly puzzled.

Long Zishan secretly replied to him, "Junior Brother, you have gone a little overboard today. It's true that the Great Compassion Sect is the largest sect in Wusha Wilderness—the most powerful existence. We can usually do whatever we want in Wusha Wilderness and others would've let us have our way even though we're being a little reckless. They would even swallow their pride to not offend us, but that's also on the basis that we could find certain excuses or reasoning on our side."

As for today, if you found even just a little bit of reasoning or excuses, you could've done whatever you wanted. Even if you killed Jian Wushuang, so be it. You could've even killed Zhong Yi of Narcissus Island and Ling Dan of Ancient Star Temple without fear and the Great Compassion Sect would back you up after you've done it. The problem here is that you're obviously being unreasonable."

The eighth trial bridge's challenge was broken through by Jian Wushuang with his very own abilities, and now you're asking for what he has earned. That's simply robbery. In addition, you're being so reckless in front of everyone. At this moment, a few Elders from Narcissus Island outside have already reached Senior Brother Tu Qiancheng and a few of our Elders, questioning the thieving behavior of Great Compassion Sect's disciples. Our Elders from the Great Compassion Sect understood that we're in the wrong and could not give a convincing answer, hence the reason they sent me here to stop you."

"Is that so?" Pang Tao finally understood.

He knew that Senior Brother Zishan was usually more conniving and often acted as unreasonable as they were, sometimes even more reckless. Senior Brother Zishan had always let him be, but he was there to represent the sect and scolded him in front of so many people.

"Listen, Junior Brother Pang Tao, as long as we have reasons or excuses, you can do whatever you want. That's the Great Compassion Sect's way of being. However, if what you do doesn't come with a reason and was simply because you want to destroy someone, that's fine as well. However, you will have to do it in the dark and not out in public. You can't be so careless, especially right before all these sects. Do you understand?" Long Zishan advised.

"Understood, Senior Brother Zishan, but that Jian Wushuang..." Pang Tao still did not feel satisfied.

"You fool, you definitely can't kill him in front of so many people, but you can always wait a little while. When the six positions appear, all disciples from every sect would definitely try to frantically fight for it. It would be a bloodbath at that time and you wouldn't have to worry anymore. Wouldn't it be easier to kill Jian Wushuang then?" Long Zishan giggled.

Pang Tao felt a little excited inside. "Yes, yes. Now I understand. When we're in the midst of a battle, I'll stand by Jian Wushuang and wait for my chance. If Jian Wushuang was also going to fight for a position, I'll kill him with the most thorough methods. Even if he doesn't partake in the competition, I could still find ways to push him into the battlefield which would be merciless at that point. Narcissus Island probably wouldn't dare to say much if I 'accidentally' killed him then. At most, I would apologize to them afterward."

"Apologize? Since it's on the battlefield, getting killed in chaos would only be due to his own inadequacy. Why the need to apologize?" Long Zishan sneered frostily.

Pang Tao's anger was completely under control after hearing what Long Zishan had said.

He raised his head again and looked at Jian Wushuang with his icy-cold eyes.

Chapter 2428: News Spreading

“Senior Brother Zishan is right, I have lots of opportunities to kill him. I’ll let the kid live for a few more days since that’s the case,” Pang Tao told himself.

However, what he did not know was that Jian Wushuang looked at him with a touch of ridicule.

In Pang Tao’s mind, Jian Wushuang had managed to live because of Long Zishan’s arrival.

On the contrary, the person Long Zishan had rescued was actually in fact Pang Tao himself.

During that split second, Jian Wushuang had the intention to kill Pang Tao. If Long Zishan had not arrived in time, Pang Tao would have turned into a corpse.

However, neither Pang Tao, Long Zishan, nor anyone around knew that.

At the surface, Long Zishan was still scolding Pang Tao. “Junior Brother, you’re really too reckless this time. Prepare for your punishment when you go back.”

“Understood.” Pang Tao nodded without any feeling of dissatisfaction.

“Come with me,” said Long Zishan, who led Pang Tao and the rest of his group to leave this place.

All the disciples from Narcissus Island gave a huge sigh of relief after watching Long Zishan, Pang Tao, and the rest left this place.

“They’re finally gone.” Zhong Yi and Su Tong both felt a burden unloaded.

Pang Tao alone had already given them an immense amount of pressure. They could not imagine how terrorizing it would be if Long Zishan joined in the mix.

“Little Brother, are you alright?” Zhuo Bing went up to Jian Wushuang.

“I’m fine, but I feel bad getting Senior Brother Ling Dan involved.” Jian Wushuang looked at Ling Dan.

Ling Dan was the first one who tried stopping Pang Tao but got injured instead. His face was still pale.

“I’ll live, it’s more important that Junior Brother Wushuang is alright.” Ling Dan smiled after noticing Jian Wushuang was looking at him.

Jian Wushuang was Zhuo Bing’s younger brother, therefore he wanted to do his best to protect Jian Wushuang in front of Zhuo Bing.

Unfortunately, his ability was not up to par.

“Luckily, not all disciples from the Great Compassion Sect are bullies. At least this Long Zishan is reasonable and knows his place,” said Zhuo Bing.

“Reasonable? Know his place? He’s just smarter, that’s all.” Jian Wushuang could not help but laughed.

It was true. Even though they were both core disciples of the Great Compassion Sect, and one of the Twelve Minor Kings, Long Zishan was a lot smarter than Pang Tao.

At the very least, in terms of his behavior and mannerisms, Long Zishan had a good reputation on the surface. However, who knew what kind of person was he in the dark?

“Junior Brother Wushuang.”

All the disciples from Narcissus Island walked up to him.

Zhong Yi and Su Tong both looked at Jian Wushuang with mixed emotions. “Junior Brother Wushuang, was what Pang Tao just said true?”

The rest of the disciples also looked at Jian Wushuang, waiting for an answer.

Although they believed a big part of it, they still felt it was hard to believe, hence they needed to hear it from Jian Wushuang himself.

Looking at everyone’s answer-seeking eyes, Jian Wushuang laughed. “That was a very long time ago, it’s no big deal.”

Jian Wushuang sounded extremely calm, but the fact he had admitted it remained.

At that point, all of them—Zhong Yi, Su Tong, and all the Narcissus Island disciples on-site—gasped, feeling even more stunned.

They finally understood why Elder Wujian would defend Jian Wushuang with all his might and send him into Saint’s Tomb.

It turned out that it was not due to any special relationship between them, but because Elder Wujian knew of Jian Wushuang’s background as a rarely seen Superior Demon.

A Superior Demon such as him should deserve to get the highest level of nurturing.

Zhong Yi took a deep breath and continued asking, “Junior Brother Wushuang, there’s something that I don’t quite understand. When Bai Yue and Elder Wujian invited you at the same time, why did you reject the Great Compassion Sect—to become the personal disciple of Fan Jianxian—instead, you chose to become a regular outer disciple on Narcissus Island?”

The rest of them also had the same question.

People tend to move up to higher places. Anybody would wish to join sects that were stronger to get more resources and have more improvement space.

Perhaps it was understandable that Jian Wushuang refused to join the Great Compassion Sect out of dislike for them. However, what was incomprehensible was that he happily became an outer disciple when he could have easily become a Narcissus Island core disciple or even the Lord’s personal disciple.

Jian Wushuang laughed and said, “The reason is simple. I just didn’t want too many constraints.”

“That’s it?” Everyone was surprised.

“That is it.” Jian Wushuang nodded again.

The core disciples from Narcissus Island speechlessly looked at each other and shrugged in the end.

All of them could only assume that a Superior Demon like Jian Wushuang's thought process was different from theirs.

"Little Brother, at this moment, the genius disciples in the entire Saint's Tomb have already known about you inheriting the relics left behind by Purple Blood Saint. There are bound to be people with inconceivable ideas. You need to be careful from now on, especially that Pang Tao, I've got a feeling he won't just stop here," said Zhuo Bing solemnly.

"Yes, I understand. I'll be careful," said Jian Wushuang.

The field very soon became quiet.

The many various sects disciples who came to watch had also left.

The news spread like wildfire as well upon their departure.

It did not take long before every sect's genius disciples in Saint's Tomb knew that Jian Wushuang had the items left behind by Purple Blood Saint.

At the same time, the story of Jian Wushuang's terrifying talents had also spread to every corner of Saint's Tomb.

All of a sudden, there was a huge quake among the people in Saint's Tomb.

It could not be helped because Jian Wushuang's battle records were too incredible. There was nobody who was unmoved by that story when they heard it.

His name began to spread among the sects for the very first time as Jian Wushuang, an ultimate demon who lived among people.

...

In a hidden room within Saint's Tomb...

Crimson Stone Saint's remnant consciousness had always been there, and that consciousness was extended into every corner of the tomb. Anything that happened within could not escape his knowledge.

Naturally, he had noticed when Pang Tao and his gang were picking a fight with Jian Wushuang.

The person he was interested in was not Pang Tao but Jian Wushuang instead.

Anyways, he had always been interested in Jian Wushuang.

Crimson Stone Saint had also heard everything Pang Tao said—the various information about Jian Wushuang.

"Profound Achievement in sword principles at 16 years old!"

"Killed Third-Class Divine Demon with the level of Chaotic Realm, and overpowered two Second-Class Divine Demon head-to-head at 19 years old!"

“Achieved completion in sword principles as a Peak Stage Chaotic Realm, passed the eighth trial bridge’s challenges and obtained the relics left behind by Purple Blood Saint this year at 21 years old... Haha, this little boy called Jian Wushuang really is not just talented, huh?”

Chapter 2429: Joining Hands

Even Crimson Stone Saint exclaimed after knowing about Jian Wushuang’s story.

He was a well-respected Undying Saint and had witnessed various genius experts amidst traveling throughout the Ancient God Domain when he was still a mortal.

Among them, there were some truly mesmerizing demons and monsters!

Even so, he had never heard of a 16-year-old demon achieving Profound Achievement regardless of how impressive that 16-year-old was.

As for an Early Stage Chaotic Realm that could go head-on and overpower a Second-Class Divine Demon, that was even more unbelievable. If not hearing it directly from Gold Cauldron Sect’s Na Qianyuan, even Crimson Stone Saint himself would have trouble believing it, not to mention genius disciples from various sects.

Even Crimson Stone Saint himself had never seen or even heard of such a monster.

Crimson Stone Saint became even more curious about Jian Wushuang after discovering it.

“If he could overpower Second-Class Divine Demon while still being an Early Stage Chaotic Realm, his ability must have gone up a whole lot, now that he’s at the Peak Stage Chaotic Realm and also had achieved a breakthrough in his sword principle cultivation level. I suppose his battle strength is perhaps comparable to a Peak Divine Demon? I wonder where he is positioned in comparison to those few geniuses in the tomb. In a few more days, I want to observe in detail when the competition for those six positions begins.”

...

After that, It was extremely peaceful in the Saint’s Tomb.

Genius disciples from all sects tried breaking through those challenges on the Bridge of Trials with nobody else creating any more troubles.

As for Jian Wushuang, although everyone knew that he possessed Purple Blood Saint’s relics and some felt slight greed to possess them, all of them held back with nobody daring to take any actions.

Almost in the blink of an eye, Saint’s Tomb had been opened for almost a month.

In the fields where Narcissus Island disciples gathered, the disciples from Ancient Star Temple had chosen to station there as well.

Zhuo Bing, Ling Dan, Zhong Yi, and Su Tong gathered together.

"It's almost time. If nothing's out of expectations, the competition for those six positions will begin these few days," said Ling Dan.

"Fengtian Scroll... For all of us, it's such a precious opportunity to be able to study Fengtian Scroll. Hence, when those six positions appear, there's bound to be a bloodied fight over it," mumbled Zhuo Bing.

"Zhong Yi and Su Tong, I gather you're both interested in those positions as well?" Ling Dan looked at them.

"That's for sure," Zhong Yi and Su Tong simultaneously nodded.

"Why don't we join hands since that's the case?" Ling Dan suggested.

"Joining hands?" Zhong Yi and Su Tong both felt surprised.

"It's such that if there is a position token that appears near our area when the competition begins, all four of us could use our full might to fight for it. However, if any among us successfully obtains a position token, the other three should not fight for it, and have to do their best to help him fend off genius disciples from other sects instead," said Ling Dan.

Hearing that, Zhong Yi and Su Tong looked at each other and nodded without much hesitation.

"Sure. It would be exceptionally difficult to get one position token relying only on Junior Sister Su Tong and myself. However, if we join forces with Brother Ling Dan and Miss Zhuo Bing, we might be able to get one if luck permits," said Zhong Yi.

"Well then, it's decided. From my investigation today, even though there are many sects surrounding us in this area, there aren't many who are very skilled. Furthermore, I'm the only Twelve Minor King. If we four join hands and a position token really appears around here, there shouldn't be anyone qualified to fight against us over it." Ling Dan smiled.

However, as soon as he spoke...

There were a few black dots dashing towards them from the void not far away. They soon had appeared within their sight.

"These are...people from the Great Compassion Sect?"

"With Pang Tao leading?"

"What is he doing here?"

Zhuo Bing, Ling Dan, and the other Narcissus Island disciples were stunned.

However, Pang Tao did not come up to provoke them this time. They instead stopped somewhere rather close to them. Afterward, the ten Great Compassion Sect disciples led by Pang Tao found a place and settled down.

"Damn it, this Pang Tao also plans to wait in this area?" Ling Dan said quietly.

Saint's Tomb was very large, and even though the inner area was not as big as the outer area, it was still not a small place per se.

Those six position tokens that symbolized the right to study Fengtian Scroll could appear at any time on any corner of the inner area.

They could appear anywhere, so it was largely luck dependent on whether one could find them.

All the various sects' genius disciples were scattered in different places within the inner area, waiting patiently for their opportunities.

However, no sects wished for any opponents who could form a threat to lurk around the area they were in.

It would only mean that a strenuous fight would occur with such an opponent around, should a position token appear in that area.

Pang Tao from the Great Compassion Sect was undoubtedly a strong opponent in the eyes of disciples from Narcissus Island and Ancient Star Temple.

Previously, Ling Dan thought that if Ancient Star Temple and Narcissus Island joined hands, they could dominate that area, and no other sects could withstand them.

However, now that Pang Tao had appeared, the situation was completely different.

"This Pang Tao, he's most probably here for us," said Zhong Yi coldly.

"Correct. When he was taken away by Long Zishan, I could see how dissatisfied he was and would look for a chance to make a move on Junior Brother Wushuang, and now he simply settles close to us. As soon as the competition begins, he would have the chance to do something to Junior Brother Wushuang." Su Tong agreed.

"Little Brother." Zhuo Bing's expression turned cold and called out.

Jian Wushuang, who was sitting on a broken rock studying Purple Blood Sword Principle, gradually opened his eyes and walked over.

"Big Sister, what is the matter?" Jian Wushuang smiled.

"Look over there." Zhuo Bing signaled Jian Wushuang with her eyes.

Jian Wushuang immediately looked at the direction she was gazing at, noticing Pang Tao and the others from the Great Compassion Sect.

"Oh, they're camping closeby. Looks like he's looking for a chance to get me." Jian Wushuang smiled.

"It's good that you know. He wouldn't make a move since the competition for those token positions hasn't begun. However, the inner area will be incredibly chaotic once it starts. If such a token appears in our area, all of us including Pang Tao will fight for it. You need to retreat to the battlefield's edge and not join in or stay too close to avoid getting dragged into it so that Pang Tao couldn't find a chance. Understand?" Zhuo Bing advised.

“Gotcha, I’ll be careful. My life is extremely precious after all.” Jian Wushuang smiled mildly, with not the least bit of worry in his mind.

Chapter 2430: The Frenzy Began

Crimson Stone Saint flipped his hand in the hidden space, and a white-colored token suddenly appeared.

He mysteriously smiled while looking at the white token.

“It’s about time, let’s begin.”

The first position token... Kid, we’ll see how you fare.”

Crimson Stone Saint swung his hand as he exclaimed, turning the white token into a flash before it vanished.

Gong!

The giant structure of the Saint’s Tomb shook. The tremors were very violent as if the grounds were shattering and mountains moving.

The sudden changes startled those genius disciples in the inner area.

“Is it starting?”

Many disciples’ eyes were burning with enthusiasm.

Meanwhile, in the area where Jian Wushuang was located...

Narcissus Island, Ancient Star Temple, Great Compassion Sect led by Pang Tao, and disciples from many other sects were gathered there and waited calmly.

Jian Wushuang immediately stood up with everyone when the Saint’s Tomb started trembling.

“It’s coming.”

“I wonder where the first position token will appear.”

Zhuo Bing, Ling Dan, Zhong Yi, and Su Tong felt fanatically excited. All of them were truly looking forward to it.

Right then...

A roaring rumble tore through the air. The ground suddenly broke open in the area where Jian Wushuang and his companions were, shooting up a blinding white light beam from below.

In the blink of an eye, the white light moved into the middle of the void and appeared in front of all those disciples.

The genius disciples on the scene were all stunned.

“That’s...”

“A position token?”

“The first position token!”

A number of them could not recover from the amazement.

One should know that the inner area was extremely large, and the place those six position tokens would appear was random. Those genius disciples from various sects could only rely on their own luck. Obviously, none of those disciples expected such good fortune to have the first position token appearing in their local area.

It was a short surprise which became chaotic the next moment.

“Do it!”

“Grab it, quick!”

“The token is mine!”

Shouts suddenly filled the air. The total number of genius disciples was around a hundred and in that instant, other than a small number of Second-Class Divine Demons, most disciples dashed towards the floating white token in the void.

For example, Pang Tao from the Great Compassion Sect did not miss a beat, taking the lead with two First-Class and seven Second-Class Divine Demons from his sect following right behind him.

Pang Tao’s face was stern as he had set his mind in seizing the white token.

“Little Brother, stay far away and don’t get involved in the battle.”

After Zhuo Bing advised Jian Wushuang, she turned to her companions. “Everyone, let’s do this!”

“Right.”

“Move!”

Ling Dan, Zhong Yi, Su Tong along with the more capable Second-Class Divine Demon disciples from Narcissus Island and Ancient Star Temple sprung into action.

Lines of figures charged rapidly towards the white token.

As for Jian Wushuang, he did not take action at this first moment. He stood there at the same place and observed calmly instead.

The fight had begun.

“Haha, it’s mine. The first token is mine!”

A young man in an elegant sky-blue long robe laughed maniacally. He was a Second-Class Divine Demon that was physically the closest to the white token, hence he was the first to arrive and naturally held the white token in his hand.

However, as soon as he caught the token and was about to keep it in his Interspatial Ring...

“Watch out!” Somebody suddenly shouted.

The warning came from a First-Class Divine Demon who was also from the same sect as the young man.

The young man's face changed but he could not react in time as a strange scarlet light beam went through his body and instantly ended his life.

A petite young lady in red with a frosty expression was right next to the young man and the strange scarlet light was actually her cold-looking spear which was currently floating in front of her. She immediately reached out to grab the white token upon killing the young man.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Three fatal attacks were directed right at her.

Two of those attacks were sent by two Second-Class Divine Demons. However, the third stroke was released by a First-Class Divine Demon.

"Damn!"

The young lady in red clenched her teeth forcibly halted her steps and dashed sideways at the same time to avoid those attacks.

A ghastly dark figure appeared next to the young man's body and extended his large hand to take the young man's Interspatial Ring and white token.

Gong!

A giant mountain appeared out of nowhere above the darkly-clad figure, and more than ten attacks were sent out from around him at the same time.

"No!"

The darkly-clad figure got stunned. Although he was quite a capable First-Class Divine Demon, it was just too difficult facing so many attacks from every direction.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Noises of impacts were heard. The darkly-clad figure gave his all but still could not ward off all the attacks. Finally, his body suddenly collapsed after getting hit by a few attacks.

Thus ended the life of a First-Class Divine Demon!

Just in such a short time, two Divine Demons—a Second-Class and a First-Class—respectively died under a crowd of attacks.

However, that was only the beginning. Following that...

"Kill! Kill!"

"I'll kill whoever seizes the token!"

"The position token is mine. Anybody who dares to take it will receive no mercy!"

Manically shouts filled the edge of the skies.

The competition started as soon as the position token appeared, and so were the killings.

“This is pretty crazy.”

Jian Wushuang stood idly at the edge of the battlefield and observed everything that was happening.

Those sect geniuses could still coexist peacefully, not only in the outer area but also in the inner area when trying out the challenges on the Bridge of Trials. However, they started their bloody fights as soon as the position token appeared. This only showed the importance of the position token and the strong desires of all disciples from every sect over the Fengtian Scroll.

However, due to the extremely crazy competition, more than ten disciples fell shortly after the battle started, and one of them was even a First-Class Divine Demon.

After all, First-Class Divine Demons usually had a safety token and would break it as soon as they encountered a crisis.

Up to that point, nobody had the chance to store the white token into their Interspatial Ring. As soon as someone got close to the white token, people around would issue coordinated attacks and kill them on the spot. Hence, the white token was still floating midair and illuminating its white light, stirring greed in all of the disciples there.

In such a frenzied competition, even First-Class Divine Demons who were extremely capable did not dare to be reckless.