

Swordsman 2451

Chapter 2451: The Siege

“The Great Compassion Sect’s Long Zishan, Yu Aoqing, and four First-Class Divine Demon disciples who formed the Four Elephant Formation were defeated while working together?”

“Not only that, it was a devastating defeat. Long Zishan is badly injured, the four First-Class Divine Demon disciples didn’t even get the chance to break their Safety Tokens before they got cut down.”

“The duration was too fast. Long Zishan and his group definitely had the upper hand a while ago, but the tables completely turned in only an instant. This Jian Wushuang is really scary!”

In the void surrounding the battlefield, there was already an emotional stir.

The various sects’ genius disciples were all stunned beyond words.

“Huo Yang, let’s do it!” Huan Chen gave a soft cry.

“Now?” Huo Yang frowned. Their initial plan was to let Long Zishan and his group push Jian Wushuang to a corner and take advantage of the situation after that. However...

“Jian Wushuang’s ability is beyond our imagination. We can’t only rely on the Great Compassion Sect disciples. We shouldn’t wait anymore and must immediately take action. Only by working with Long Zishan and this lot could we have some hope to kill Jian Wushuang. Don’t think too much, let’s do it!” Huan Chen’s voice was frosty.

“Alright.” Huo Yang stopped hesitating.

The two Twelves Minor King experts immediately moved.

Many genius disciples from different sects besides them had similar plans like Huan Chen and Huo Yang. However, the abilities Jian Wushuang unleashed were completely out of their expectations. They had no choice but to take action earlier than planned.

“Charge!”

“We’ll do it together, only then can we possibly kill Jian Wushuang.”

“Let’s first kill Jian Wushuang. As for his head and the position token on him, that would depend on our individual skills.”

At that instant, dozens of individuals moved almost at the same time.

All of those taking action were top geniuses from various sects and every one of them was a First-class Divine Demon without a doubt.

That was to be expected as ever since the intense battle started, all of them could see Jian Wushuang’s abilities. Against such a terrifying opponent, it would mean instant death if those Second-Class Divine Demon participated.

Only First-Class Divine Demons were qualified to make a move on Jian Wushuang and posed some threats toward him.

Therefore, those who took action at that moment were 50 First-Class Divine Demons.

It was safe to say that more than half of the First-Class Divine Demons who entered Saint's Tomb partake in the attack.

Their target was Jian Wushuang.

In addition, even though they came from different sects, they had a tacit understanding to first kill Jian Wushuang together before fighting for the position token in his possession as well as his head to be exchanged for those rewards.

The tacit understanding came out of necessity since the abilities Jian Wushuang had shown were truly terrifying.

Jian Wushuang continuously projected his soul power as he stood in the middle of the battlefield and immediately noticed when those 50 experts moved at the same time.

Jian Wushuang raised his head, his eyes filled with a coldness like never before. "Finally can't hold back? All of you want my head in exchange for the rewards?"

If that's the case, bring it on."

I'll have a hearty fight with each of you today until the heavens change its color!"

His cold voice was like the deep growl of death which lingered for a very long time as it resonated across the entire battlefield, Saint's Tomb, and space between Heaven and Earth.

Jian Wushuang's divine power surged like a great wave as his voice died down.

The divine power swiftly concentrated and very soon formed a gigantic golden divine god hologram.

One of the five most powerful secret techniques of the Seven Stars Black Sect—Divine God of Punishment!

With Jian Wushuang's cultivation level upgrade and radically strengthened divine powers, the formed divine god hologram was no longer just 300 meters like before, but reached 1,600 meters!

The 1,600 meters divine god hologram was definitely much stronger than the previous 300 meters, despite it still being within the Divine God of Punishment first stage.

Jian Wushuang immediately gave out a furious growl as the 1,600-meter tall golden divine god hologram appeared.

Sweeping out like rolling waves was a stern growl.

In the void surrounding him, the grey mist and black energy flow domains were still suppressing Jian Wushuang. However, after that growl, the grey mist completely retreated while the dark energy flow utterly vanished. Both domain layers that previously were oppressing Jian Wushuang disappeared into nothingness.

Jian Wushuang's abilities had already reached the highest peak possible at that time!

"There's still more to this guy?"

Yu Aoqing was utterly shocked and terrified upon seeing both her imposed domains had perished.

As for those geniuses who were frenziedly charging towards Jian Wushuang, they could not care any less, despite seeing the golden divine god hologram and noticing the transformation of his abilities.

At the end of the day, there were 50 First-Class Divine Demons attacking at the same time. Each of them was geniuses with extremely solid battle strength. They even had a few Twelve Minor Kings among them and many other individuals whose abilities were close to the Twelve Minor Kings.

Nobody could withstand the power of that many people who joined the siege unless a real god appeared.

Hence, Jian Wushuang should not be able to do so either.

"Kill!"

"Kill him!"

Cold voices shouted one by one as those geniuses' killing intent was surging like a tall wave.

"Kill!"

Jian Wushuang's eyes also had a trace of redness with his killing intent also sweeping out of his body, like a Shura who emerged from Hell.

His figure was violently moving fast towards those geniuses around him.

He wanted to accept their attacks head-on!

"Die!"

Huan Chen and Huo Yang were charging on the forefront becoming one of the earliest who crossed hands with Jian Wushuang.

Huan Chen held a crimson-colored sickle in his hand as his bewitching eyes gazed at Jian Wushuang with a strange light.

Ring~~~ The formless soul attack had penetrated Jian Wushuang's mind.

Unfortunately, Jian Wushuang was a Perfect Chaotic Creature and a reincarnated soul. Although his soul cultivation level was slightly lower, he was still an incredibly strong individual. In addition to his soul was protected by the Exquisite Pagoda, Huan Chen's soul attack had no effect whatsoever on Jian Wushuang.

Huan Chen was left with no choice but to lash out his crimson sickle. A red flash appeared and disappeared within a split second.

As for Huo Yang, he brought with him a wave of fire. His punch exploded outwards with powers similar to the sudden eruption of a volcano that has been dormant for hundreds of millions of years.

The entire place was covered in a burning heat.

Jian Wushuang's eyes were still frosty. The Blood Mountain Sword in his grip was trembling violently at that moment as if resonating with the surging killing intent in his mind.

With a swing, the Blood Mountain Sword slashed without any flashy movement.

That stroke was accompanied by an extremely horrifying power and surging sword essence.

It was as if the world could be chopped into two halves with that stroke.

The sword-light swept sideways with an uprooting force along the way.

The crimson-colored light which was charging forward immediately flew backward with every trace of its volcanic energy was gone, as if being thrown into the ocean.

The joint attack of Huan Chen and Huo Yang had been reduced into a totally embarrassing state with only one slash from Jian Wushuang.

Chapter 2452: Stamina

"Jian Wushuang's abilities had another huge upgrade again?!" Huan Chen was shocked.

"Hmph, so what? He still has to die!" Huo Yang's eyes were icy-cold.

The remaining First-Class Divine Demons around them did not soften their killing intent at all.

Suddenly... Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

A barrage of attacks was unleashed toward Jian Wushuang from every direction.

Each of those extremely overpowering attacks was issued by First-Class Divine Demons and there were about 50 of them. Even though there was no formation involved, the energy of those attacks could still be described as horrifying despite not being completely focused.

At least none of them was able to assert their survival after facing such a counterattack. The only thing they could do was taking out and breaking their Safety Token to escape.

As for Jian Wushuang, he indeed had a Safety Token in his grasp.

However, he would not break the Safety Token. As a matter of fact, not only would he not do so but he also could not!

He had bred enmity with too many sects during his trip into Saint's Tomb and had caused an uproar. In such circumstances, the world outside may not be safer than the interiors of Saint's Tomb itself.

After all, Jian Wushuang had no idea if Narcissus Island could completely defend him. Even if they wanted to, could they do so?

On the other hand, Jian Wushuang never liked to rely on others, hence he could only rely on himself.

At this time, his only chance was to stay in Saint's Tomb, obtain the opportunities he was supposed to get and use it to upgrade his abilities. Only by doing so could he perhaps be qualified to face those various sects.

Hence, he would absolutely never use the Safety Token.

Piercing noises sliced through the air and swept towards him, Jian Wushuang could feel the terrifying energies that came from each attack around him. His eyes were filled with a sense of craze.

"That's right, bring it on!"

With a big shout, the divine hologram behind Jian Wushuang was also letting out an earth-shattering roar.

Infinite sword essences shot upwards as Jian Wushuang's divine power ruthlessly swept outwards.

In the center of the battlefield, Jian Wushuang had completely unleashed his powers.

He issued continuous attacks with his sword—slicing, sweeping, or turning it into a wide-casting sword net—sweeping across the battlefield.

With the help of Space-time Law, his figure burst into a terrifying speed, flashed non-stop, and left behind multiple space-time holograms at different parts of the void.

Facing the attacks from multiple directions, Jian Wushuang would avoid it if he could and block with his sword if he could not. Otherwise, he would resist it with his own body.

Like a possessed person, he rushed towards any random direction at will in the center of the battlefield.

After a wave of attacks, Jian Wushuang was still standing upright. Moreover, his figure had penetrated the crowd.

"Kill!"

Jian Wushuang raised his sword as he shouted with his cold voice. The heaven-shaking sword shadow swept out in a dream-like manner.

"Let's resist together."

There were a total of ten First-Class Divine Demons standing together before Jian Wushuang and resisting his attack.

With a huge bang, each of those ten Divine Demons flew backward at the same time under the impact of his sword-light.

A concentrated attack was launched once again behind Jian Wushuang following a deep rumble.

"Scram!"

Jian Wushuang's growl was like rolling thunder as his sword swung out with momentum.

A sword shadow infinitely expanded to the point of covering both sky and sun. The attacks launched by those eight First-Class Divine Demons behind Jian Wushuang was completely shattered with his single

sword-strike. Their facial expressions radically changed upon seeing the pseudo-Divine Demon Jian Wushuang charging at them. They could do nothing but unhesitatingly retreat.

However, in the midst of retreating... Ring!

A powerful soul power penetrated Jian Wushuang's awareness, causing the Exquisite Pagoda in his awareness to violently shake before calming down after a short moment.

Jian Wushuang's body paused slightly and looked over at the void next to him with a frown.

"It's blocked. Is this guy's soul defensive abilities that powerful as well?" Huan Chen's face showed disbelief.

Soul attacks were his forte and the move he just unleashed was his most powerful one. Unfortunately, it still did close to nothing toward Jian Wushuang.

Whoosh!

Jian Wushuang's speed had reached the very limits as he recklessly charged toward different spots on the battlefield and crushed everyone present by relying on his sword techniques and his abilities.

He unleashed his abilities to the max.

Even though there were close to 50 very powerful First-Class Divine Demon genius disciples who were besieging Jian Wushuang, they could not find a way to coordinate with each other since all of them came from different sects. What they had done was merely sieging and attacking. As soon as Jian Wushuang endured their first wave of attacks and infiltrated the crowd, it was very difficult for them to concurrently attack Jian Wushuang again.

It was usually a group of around 10 to 20 or more First-Class Divine Demons attacking Jian Wushuang, but he could directly withstand those frontal attacks.

On the contrary, Jian Wushuang's sword attacks remained just as terrifying and every stroke he released required at least seven or eight First-Class Divine Demon disciples to resist against it.

Individually, none of them would have the guts to fight against Jian Wushuang's sword.

The battle heated up.

The fight was absolutely insane.

Terrifying rumbles filled the void.

However, the obviously numerical unbalanced great battle actually went on for seven minutes without a clear result.

Jian Wushuang remained in his peak state as he rushed here and there on the battlefield while those geniuses around were giving their all to attack. However, those attacks did not provide any substantial effects.

"This guy..."

Long Zishan, who was heavily injured by Jian Wushuang before, had swallowed an elixir pill and restored quite a bit of his battle strength. He also went back to the battlefield to join the siege.

However, what he had not expected was that even with so many First-Class Divine Demon disciples joining forces in the siege, they were unable to kill Jian Wushuang in a short time.

The abilities that Jian Wushuang unleashed were unfathomably powerful.

It was not only his abilities but also his stamina!

Yes, it was stamina.

Such stamina reminded Long Zishan of someone.

“Senior Brother, Senior Brother Qiancheng!”

When Senior Brother Qiancheng was a First-Class Divine Demon, he was exactly as courageous and fearless when facing a Peak Divine Demon. He dared to accept a frontal attack, even resisting head-on. In the end, Senior Brother Qiancheng cut down the Peak Divine Demon!”

Long Zishan’s body was trembling.

Tu Qiancheng!

He was a legend among the young generation of Wusha Wilderness, as well as the idol of countless Great Compassion Sect disciples and Long Zishan.

Although Long Zishan was also a true genius and placed third in the Twelve Minor Kings, he knew full well of the distance between him and Tu Qiancheng. It was a type of distance that he could never catch up on.

Long Zishan had absolutely no courage to compare himself to him when he stood before Tu Qiancheng.

However, he currently had the same feeling as facing Tu Qiancheng when confronting Jian Wushuang.

Chapter 2453: The Ultimate Strike of Death

“No, he’s actually scarier than Senior Brother Qiancheng!” Long Zishan stammered.

Truthfully, Tu Qiancheng was skillful but however great he was, it was impossible for him to face close to 50 First-Class Divine Demons in that manner when he was only in the Chaotic Realm.

Forget about the Chaotic Realm, even if Tu Qiancheng was a First-Class Divine Demon like the rest, he would have chosen to escape at the first given moment upon receiving attacks from so many genius disciples. He would never have the stamina to stay back and start a huge battle against them.

However, Jian Wushuang dared to do it!

Not only that, he actually succeeded.

Almost 50 First-Class Divine Demon genius disciples joined hands together, but could not kill Jian Wushuang in a short time.

Not to mention that a lot of those First-Class Divine Demons were already being overpowered by Jian Wushuang's abilities and stamina while fighting him, they also became fearful of him.

"At this rate, how could we even think of avenging Junior Brother Pang Tao?" Long Zishan was very anxious.

However, at that moment, a frostily beautiful woman was standing in a corner of the battlefield.

She was Yu Aoqing.

She did not join in the siege and attacked Jian Wushuang. She was only quietly standing there and staring deadly at Jian Wushuang.

Everything in the surroundings including those people and the battle had vanished for her.

Even her own presence was as good as vanished.

There was one person left in her entire world which was Jian Wushuang.

In her mind, she was recalling her master's teachings.

Her master was one of the highest-ranking elders in the Great Compassion Sect who used to be a killer. An assassin!

He was such a great killer that he would be called the Emperor in the Dark.

As long as he made a move, he would ensure his opponent dies.

That master of hers taught her how to become a truly qualified assassin and also told her about the special state an assassin should achieve.

That state was the State of Self-Oblivious.

Forget about oneself. Forget about the world. Forget about everything. Remember only the target and the mission.

Although her master had achieved that profound state and demonstrated it to her before, Yu Aoqing never fully grasped it.

However, at that very moment, she had her full attention staring at Jian Wushuang who was on the battlefield, watching his every move and even facial expression.

Finally, she understood something.

"Forget about myself. Forget about emotions..."

Yu Aoqing murmured to herself and her figure disappeared in a flash from the battlefield in the next moment.

She had completely blended into the air, becoming part of the space, time, heavens, and earth. Nobody could realize her existence when she was in such a special state.

She gradually moved closer to Jian Wushuang and very soon arrived somewhere near him.

Jian Wushuang was still unleashing his sword techniques and fighting frenziedly with those First-Class Divine Demons. Their battle intent was shaking the Heavens.

“Buzz off!”

With a furious shout, Jian Wushuang lashed out his sword sideways and struck four First-Class Divine Demons before him with the back of his blade.

Although those four First-Class Divine Demons tried blocking with their full might, the overpowering sword pressure still hit them hard as they fell towards the ground.

Yu Aoqing made her move at that moment.

Nobody had realized that, including Jian Wushuang.

Yu Aoqing appeared behind Jian Wushuang and suddenly thrust her pitch-black dagger towards Jian Wushuang’s heart.

“Self-Oblivious State, Exterminate with One Strike!”

Yu Aoqing’s eyes showed a terrifying glint of coldness.

It was a crouching assassin who finally found the perfect time to strike and unleashed her ultimate strike of death.

That one strike was enough to cause fear on any Divine Demon.

It was too sudden.

Yu Aoqing’s appearance was just too sudden.

Nobody noticed she was there previously. Only when Yu Aoqing appeared and thrust a dagger out that people were suddenly aware.

“It’s Yu Aoqing!”

“When did she get there?”

“That strike was...perfect. What a perfect strike!”

“Nobody would be able to block that strike.”

The First-Class Divine Demons on the battlefield were all awestruck. Some even had fear written on their faces.

All of them could recognize just how terrifying Yu Aoqing’s strike was.

Her movement was so clean and perfect without any sense of redundancy when she attacked. That strike was sure to kill.

Yu Aoqing’s attack at that time was really a pleasant surprise. It was just too perfect.

“Junior Sister.”

Even Long Zishan was shocked by Yu Aoqing's movement. He believes if that sudden strike was to be directed at him, he might not even have a survival chance.

Following right after that shock was a feeling of ecstasy.

He could tell that Jian Wushuang did not notice Yu Aoqing's sudden appearance as well. It was impossible for him to dodge Yu Aoqing's perfect strike.

Jian Wushuang was indeed incredibly surprised. The perfect killing strike from Yu Aoqing was also out of his expectations and he did not have time to react to it.

He could neither avoid the attack by relying on his movement speed nor using his sword technique.

He could only allow the dark dagger to stab his heart.

However, he barely panicked.

Ring!

The extremely cold black dagger which brought an infinite amount of killing intent was closing in on Jian Wushuang's body.

The dagger finally tore through Jian Wushuang's attire and penetrated his skin.

Thud!

When the soft sounds of the blade entering his body were heard, Yu Aoqing felt somewhat excited.

"Master, I've finally done it!"

I've finally achieved what you described as the State of Self-Oblivious!"

Yu Aoqing mumbled.

The many First-Class Divine Demons who were attacking Jian Wushuang were ecstatic when they saw that.

However, suddenly...

Clang!

A metal clashing noise was heard and all those genius disciples' ecstatic smiles froze one by one.

Yu Aoqing surprisingly felt some resistance on the tip of her dagger and was shocked the next moment.

The tip of her dagger had indeed penetrated Jian Wushuang's skin and went into his flesh. However, it only pushed slightly into it and did not reach Jian Wushuang's heart. It stopped at the rib bone in front of his heart.

An explosive power had been projected when the dagger's tip touched his rib bone but it did not shatter it. Instead, that bone had blocked the dagger.

"B-bone?"

Yu Aoqing was completely shocked. "My stroke couldn't shatter his rib bone?"

“How is that possible?” The genius disciples around were also dumbfounded.

Long Zishan was also awestruck.

They could not believe their eyes.

One must understand that, although a cultivator could practice body tempering methods and have a strong divine body, it was only an external feature and would not help with internal resistance.

Chapter 2454: Huge Freak

Yu Aoqing’s deadly perfect strike clearly penetrated Jian Wushuang’s divine body’s surface defenses and went into his flesh. Normally, that should have guaranteed his death.

However, the ultimate death strike was blocked flat out by Jian Wushuang’s rib bone in the end!

How hard was his bone?

“How’s that even possible?” Yu Aoqing’s mind was filled with disbelief.

What she did not know was that the world was filled with wonders.

It may be unbelievable to some people, but for Jian Wushuang...the Primordial Void Celestial Body that he practiced was a top-tier body cultivating secret technique in Ancient God Domain. The secret technique not only upgraded the surface area of his divine body but also included the entire body structure, muscles, divine powers, down to every cell in his body—each of them would have had a huge improvement.

He had succeeded in learning the second volume of the Primordial Void Celestial Body. Adding to the fact that he was a Perfect Chaotic Creature where every part of his body was perfect, therefore his bones were incomparable to a regular cultivator’s.

The bones in his body were definitely not weaker than those under a layer of strong body defense.

As long as his bones were not shattered, it would not bring him any fatal harm.

Yu Aoqing’s perfect ultimate Deathstroke did indeed pose some threat towards Jian Wushuang, but she was still far from being able to kill him.

“I just don’t believe it!”

Yu Aoqing gritted her teeth. Her arrogant self could not accept what just happened before her at all. With her divine powers gushing out of the black dagger and leading it, she immediately swept outwards.

The other side of Jian Wushuang’s chest had exploded into a bloody cave. It was only a bloody cave.

Right at that moment, Jian Wushuang slightly turned his head around.

Boom~~~ Infinite killing intent swept upon Jian Wushuang like a collapsing mountain and tsunami.

Yu Aoqing’s figure was trembling for a while and her mind had a bang.

“Junior Sister, retreat now!”

Long Zishan shouted explosively not far away.

He saw that Jian Wushuang had already unsheathed his sword.

Sword-lights were swept by as a gigantic sword net completely covered Yu Aoqing.

Yu Aoqing suddenly sensed a critical danger like never before filling her mind. She did not dare to hesitate, took out her Safety Token at the first possible moment, and pinched it into pieces.

Ring!

Some lights flashed and Yu Aoqing’s figure vanished right before Jian Wushuang’s eyes. Jian Wushuang had formed the sword net in vain.

“She escaped pretty fast,” spoke Jian Wushuang with his incredibly cold eyes. The bloody cave on the other side of his chest was rejuvenating at a speed noticeable by the bare eyes. Only within the blink of an eye, the blood cave had completely disappeared without leaving a mark.

Jian Wushuang’s aura had also not weakened at all.

Many First-Class Divine Demon disciples besieging him were almost completely dumbfounded.

“Such a perfect, powerful, and terrifying strike had already gone into his body, and yet it did not kill him? His body’s defensive capabilities are so strong?”

“Let’s not even talk about killing him. His aura did not even weaken a bit, it obviously didn’t affect him in any way.”

“That rejuvenating capability... Was that a joke?”

“H-huge freak! He is a huge freak!”

One could not blame how stunned they were.

When a normal cultivator—even a Peak Divine Demon—was faced with the perfect ultimate Deathstroke such as that, he would probably die.

Even if he did not die, he would at least be severely injured, and his abilities would have drastically decreased.

However, even though Yu Aoqing had injured Jian Wushuang, he was immediately rejuvenated completely.

He cured his wound in a short moment without the assistance of elixirs, but only relying on his own recuperative abilities.

The terrifying body defensive abilities and rejuvenating abilities made the geniuses on the scene feel like they were living in a dream.

All their hearts were shaken after that occurrence and they even began to wonder if they could ever kill Jian Wushuang.

Their doubts grew bigger by the minute as the intense battles continued.

Especially after another round of continuous fighting, they sensed that Jian Wushuang still remained in his top form. This caused those geniuses to completely lose their confidence.

“Huan Chen, did you notice? Up till now, Jian Wushuang’s divine powers are still at the same level.” Huo Yang came next to Huan Chen.

Huan Chen nodded solemnly. “I saw it. After fighting for such a long period of time, we who attacked him had used up quite a bit of our divine powers, but his divine powers felt infinite while his battle strength did not decrease at all. How can a mere Chaotic Realm cultivator have such limitless divine powers?”

His speed is amazingly fast. His understanding of Space-time Law is incredibly high. He can form up to six different Space-time shadows at once, and the powers of his sword techniques are frighteningly strong. One stroke from him takes at least seven or eight First-Class Divine Demon to collectively resist. Otherwise, it’s impossible to do so. His body’s defensive abilities are even scarier. A perfect strike like that from Yu Aqing could not kill him. Moreover, his injuries were cured in the blink of an eye with his incomparable rejuvenating abilities. His soul defensive abilities are also pretty strong, such that my soul attack couldn’t pose any threat to him.”

And now, his divine powers also seem infinite...”

Huan Chen and Huo Yang both looked at each other and were unable to hide the shock in their hearts.

They were exclaiming in their minds. What kind of monster exactly were they fighting against?

That monster was grotesquely strong in every aspect that one could not find a weak point at all.

For them, he was impeccable.

If he were to be described in a single word, ‘perfect’ would be it!

Yes, it was ‘perfect’.

A monster. A huge freak, who was perfect and flawless in every way!

“How did such a freak come about?” Huan Chen mumbled.

They did not know that Jian Wushuang was the second Perfect Chaotic Creature within the mortal world.

A Perfect Chaotic Creature was an existence with no weakness, to begin with, and was extremely perfect in every aspect.

Due to the fact that Jian Wushuang was only in the Chaotic Realm, he still could not reach true perfection. However, as long as he broke through to Divine Demon Realm in the future, he would be truly perfect by definition—the only one within Heaven and Earth.

What they had just seen was actually nothing in comparison.

"We had exhausted every existing method. We had used whatever could be used, but we still couldn't kill him. There's just no way," said Huan Chen hopelessly.

Huo Yang who was next to him also nodded.

Those First-class Divine Demons that were attacking Jian Wushuang also looked over.

Whether or not they wanted to admit, the truth was that a total of 50 First-Class Divine Demon who joined hands still could not kill him.

Setting aside killing him with a real strike, they could not even exhaust Jian Wushuang to his death with either their combined divine power or time.

"There's nothing else to do but to stop."

"There's no other way. This Jian Wushuang is really too much of a freak."

"Let's forget it. It's only a waste of time to continue fighting."

The First-Class Divine Demons exclaimed lightly and one by one stopped their movements, obviously ready to give up.

Chapter 2455: Golden Prison

Those First-Class Divine Demon disciples stopped their attacks.

Although they wanted to stop, Jian Wushuang did not.

Boom!

Jian Wushuang's energy surged into the sky as he charged directly toward a few First-Class Divine Demons and swung his Blood Mountain Sword.

They were startled and resisted with all their might but were immediately blasted backward.

"Jian Wushuang, we have stopped. What more do you want?" yelled one of the First-Class Divine Demons.

Jian Wushuang chuckled. "What more do I want? You fight whenever you want and stop as you wish. There is no such thing!"

Don't all of you want to kill me? If so, let me have an old hearty fight. You either kill me or die under my sword one by one."

Jian Wushuang stuck out his tongue and licked his lips while wearing a crazed expression on his face.

"Madman."

The First-Class Divine Demons could not help but curse at him in their minds with their rage-filled hearts.

"Jian Wushuang, do you really want to fight until both of us suffer great losses?" Huan Chen shouted.

Jian Wushuang sarcastically said, "Both suffer great losses? I won't die, but none of you should expect to live!"

All those First-Class Divine Demons were shocked with their rage burning even brighter.

It was true that they could not kill Jian Wushuang, but he could not do much to them either. However, Jian Wushuang said they should not expect to live?

Where did he get the confidence to say that?

However, right at that moment, a surging wave of divine powers was unleashed from Jian Wushuang's body.

The giant golden Divine God hologram behind him was glowing with an even brighter golden light as well.

As Jian Wushuang waved his hand, a few palm silhouettes clapped at the void.

"Prison of Punishment!"

Jian Wushuang's eyes glowed and as soon as his voice died out, a huge amount of gold-colored divine powers extended out of the Divine God hologram.

The golden divine powers expanded far and wide, forming a large ocean of golden divine powers. It soon filled the entire place and covered the whole battlefield in it.

The golden divine power ocean very quickly concentrated and solidified, turning in a gigantic golden prison.

"This..."

The First-Class Divine Demons' faces changed when they saw that gigantic golden prison which surrounded them.

"Domain tactic?"

"It's not merely a domain, but a complete prison. It has completely imprisoned us."

"Hmph, blast it open!"

Some First-Class Divine Demons immediately started taking action, hoping to break open the golden prison.

However, after a few rounds of attacks, nobody could shake the golden prison a bit, even when the attackers included Huan Chen, Long Zishan, Huo Yang, and more.

Jian Wushuang stood at the center of the golden prison, looking at those First-Class Divine Demons trying to break out of it without any intention of stopping them.

"Prison of Punishment. This is a complete and true-to-the-definition Prison of Punishment," murmured Jian Wushuang.

Prison of Punishment was a tactic within the Divine God of Punishment secret technique.

In his Eternal Chaotic World's past life, he had seen Emperor Bai using it.

However, the Divine God of Punishment that he learned was incomplete and so was the Prison of Punishment that he used. When Emperor Bai used it, it only formed the golden divine power ocean which acted as a domain and tied an opponent's hand. The Prison of Punishment's true function was to imprison the opponent.

Golden prison was the complete stage of Prison of Punishment.

Following Jian Wushuang's upgraded cultivation level, in addition to increasing another half a stage with the help of Seven Stars Secret Skills, he could finally perform Prison of Punishment.

Once he did it, the humongous golden prison locked every First-Class Divine Demon inside.

As for Jian Wushuang who unleashed the Prison of Punishment, he had become the golden prison's master!

Rumble~~~

With a tiny tweak of his mind, the overpowering golden divine power ocean unfolded and affected every First-Class Divine Demon in the prison.

Those First-Class Divine Demons felt a titanic mountain pressing on them.

"Damn, it really is a domain!"

"A very strong domain. Under this domain, my abilities are suppressed by at least 30%!"

"This Jian Wushuang could actually think of such a tactic?"

The many Divine Demons who were imprisoned in the golden prison were feeling uneasy.

However, they only knew that their own abilities were suppressed under the effect of the golden divine power.

What they did not know was the Prison of Punishment's domain causes one's suppression to become the other's gain.

As the Prison of Punishment's master, Jian Wushuang's abilities were enhanced quite a bit as their abilities were being suppressed.

"The slaughter...begins."

Jian Wushuang smiled cruelly as his figure... Whoosh!

In a flash, with the golden divine power filling the space, the many First-Class Divine Demons around could not clearly see Jian Wushuang's figure. All they saw was the sudden flash of a sword-light.

"Careful!"

Screams of horror filled the air, but the warning clearly came too late.

As the sword-light dimmed, a total of four First-Class Divine Demons could not even react before being instantly killed.

Whoosh!

Another beam of sword-light appeared in another corner.

There were seven First-Class Divine Demons at that corner who immediately reacted when they saw the sword-light.

They acted right away, wanting to block the beam of sword-light.

Ring!

A gigantic sword-light appeared out of nowhere.

The sword-light was incredibly attractive and bright as though it could connect the sky and earth together.

The moment it appeared, it became the focal center of Heaven and Earth.

It even became an eternity.

Throughout nine oceans and eight wilderness, Heaven and Earth Aligned!

The seven First-Class Divine Demon's faces still had the shocked look although their divine bodies had already been penetrated by the sword-light, forever losing signs of life.

Prior to unleashing Prison of Punishment, even if Jian Wushuang used 'Heaven and Earth Aligned' with all his power, as long as seven or eight First-Class Divine Demons joined forces, the attack could be resisted. However, within the Prison of Punishment where one's suppression became the other's gain, a huge gap appeared between Jian Wushuang's abilities and theirs.

Now, when Jian Wushuang utilized that move, even seven First-Class Divine Demon joined hands could not resist it.

With just one stroke, another seven First-Class Divine Demon perished.

This scenario shocked all the surrounding First-Class Divine Demons.

"Quick! Think of something to break down this golden prison. If we stay here, we would only be chased and slaughtered by Jian Wushuang!"

"Quick, blast the prison."

The First-Class Divine Demons attacked with everything they had.

However, they underestimated the golden prison's sturdiness.

Precisely speaking, they had underestimated one of Seven Stars Black Sect's strongest secret techniques.

Seven Stars Black Sect was the Ancient God Realm number one sect. For the Divine God of Punishment to be acknowledged as one of the strongest secret techniques of such a sect, it enjoyed great fame in the Ancient God Realm.

The Prison of Punishment move within it was also especially famous.

Chapter 2456: Who Dared to Fight

The execution of the Divine God of Punishment spelled Jian Wushuang's strength... As long as the golden prison's form was rigid and strong, those First-Class Divine Demons could never break it unless they formed a coalition to strike an attack.

Although those First-Class Divine Demons were painstakingly bombarding the golden prison's surface, their attacks were very scattered and not concentrated at one point. They only managed to cause vibrational waves on the golden prison which was far from collapsing the golden prison.

While they were firing attacks at the golden prison, Jian Wushuang went with his full strength and continued his wild massacre.

Under the Prison of Punishment's influence, his strength skyrocketed while his speed was much faster than before.

His sword skills were even more terrifying.

Those First-Class Divine Demons whose strength had been greatly suppressed could hardly stop Jian Wushuang's terrifying swords skill.

"Ugh!"

A token appeared in Huan Chen's hand as he lightly sighed.

"Huan Chen, are you going..." Huo Yang looked over in surprise.

With a hint of helplessness in his heart, Huan Chen said, "You too, smash the Safety Token. Jian Wushuang's abilities have completely exceeded our understanding. In the golden prison, he's like a master. I'm afraid that only an Ultimate God can take initiative to forcefully annihilate this prison and kill him. If we continue staying in this prison, we'll only be killed by him one after another."

"Crushing the Safety Token may render us losing the opportunity to be enlightened by the Fengtian Scroll and visit the Divine Power Ocean, but it is better than losing our lives."

After finishing his statement, Huan Chen ignored Huo Yang's reaction and instantly crushed the Safety Token in his hand.

A burst of light flashed and Huan Chen's figure immediately disappeared from the Saint's Tomb.

Even Huan Chen had to crush the Safety Token to protect his life, let alone other First-Class Divine Demons.

Huo Yang hesitated momentarily before he too crushed his token.

Many First-Class Divine Demons who were trapped in the golden prison took out their Safety Tokens and crushed them.

There were also those who did not make the hasty decision and were obviously still hoping for the best, but the result was Jian Wushuang's merciless killing.

"Jian Wushuang!"

Long Zishan's complexion flushed as he stared down hard at Jian Wushuang.

Although he had a strong desire to kill Jian Wushuang, he was more shocked by the scenes laid before his eyes.

He was struck with stupor from Jian Wushuang's powers and his trump cards. Jian Wushuang seemed to have endless potential.

The moment had arrived when even he had to retreat by taking out his Safety Token and crushing it into pieces.

...

In the vast expanse of Heaven and Earth, at the great battlefield...

A large number of geniuses from various sects stayed in the void around the battlefield.

They had their eyes fixed forward, but what appeared in their sight was a huge golden prison.

The golden prison covered the entire space, completely obstructing their eyes and even their soul power. The disciples of those sects had no idea what was happening in the golden prison.

At that instance, hum...

Finally, the huge golden prison began to melt into thin air.

The gust of golden divine powers faded and soon the battlefield reappeared in everyone's sight.

Everyone looked around, only to find that there was only one person left on the battlefield.

Yes, there was only one person still standing proudly in the void.

That person was Jian Wushuang!

As for the nearly 50 genius disciples who had previously besieged Jian Wushuang, some turned into corpses while others had completely disappeared.

Of course, those sect disciples knew fully well where they had gone.

It was just that they found the result to be unacceptable.

"There were so many First-Class Divine Demons including Huan Chen, Long Zishan, Yu Aoqing, and Huo Yang. Several Twelve Minor Kings join forces, yet Jian Wushuang single-handedly defeats them!"

"A lot of people have died. I am afraid no less than 20 First-Class Divine Demons have died in his hands and the remaining must have escaped using the Safety Token."

"What happened in the golden prison just now? How could it turn out this way?"

Everyone's eyes widened, they could not believe what was happening before them.

However, that was the reality.

Nearly 50 First-Class Divine Demons besieged Jian Wushuang, but they were trapped in the golden prison. When the golden prison disappeared, only Jian Wushuang was left!

He was the only one in the nine heavens and ten domains left standing on that battlefield!

No one knew exactly how Jian Wushuang did it. They only knew that nearly 50 First-Class Divine Demons disciples who were geniuses joined forces and were wiped out by Jian Wushuang alone!

“He... He...”

Hong Luo, a red-clothed girl squatting in the void was staring at Jian Wushuang with her eyes wide.

Hong Luo felt fortunate.

Fortunate that she trusted her intuition before and did not agree to Huan Chen and Huo Yang’s invitation to kill Jian Wushuang together. Otherwise, she would have to leave the tomb with her Safety Token.

Jian Wushuang, who had become the focus of the battlefield, slowly raised his head.

His gaze was motionless and stony with a sense of indifference and he slowly glanced at the genius disciples around him.

His uncompromising gaze swept around.

As far as his eyes could see, the genius disciples were either in panic or ashamed and hung their heads low.

They were panicking because of Jian Wushuang’s strength.

They were also ashamed because of Jian Wushuang’s strength.

They were genius disciples carefully cultivated by various sects, but their so-called ‘genius’ title was an utter joke in front of Jian Wushuang.

Silence!

The entire space had fallen silent.

All the disciples stood speechlessly, not daring to say a word.

Jian Wushuang did not speak either but merely waved the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand.

Boom!

The ground under his feet cracked open instantly creating a huge sword mark, dividing the battlefield into two halves.

Jian Wushuang finally spoke.

“I am standing right here, who else wants to take my head?”

Who else!”

Jian Wushuang yelled with his voice resounding like thunder echoing in space. How domineering and unparalleled!

His fighting intent was boiling.

Heaven and Earth rumbled under his unrelenting voice.

Countless genius disciples around were startled by the roar with their hearts trembling in fear.

Jian Wushuang was alone, holding a sword in one hand, and standing on top of the world.

His sword intent swept across straight into the heavens like a king of the world.

He was like an invincible ruler of Heaven and Earth with the sword in his hand ridiculing all sentient beings in the world.

Who in the world dared to fight him!

Chapter 2457: Elder Wujian's Rage

On the vast glade outside of Saint's Tomb...

The experts from various sects were still gathering and waiting.

"Jian Wushuang is dead meat for sure!"

"Indeed, he is targeted by so many sects. He can't possibly escape."

"We've got news! Jian Wushuang has been besieged by many disciples and is now cornered. Long Zishan and others from the Great Compassion Sect have also arrived and fought him."

The news spread among those experts.

They were quite relaxed after hearing the positive news.

They had to admit that Jian Wushuang was indeed an amazing genius, a monster level to be frank.

However, he had made a terrible mistake to arouse a hornet's nest.

He only had one end waiting for him—Death!

In a corner, the three Narcissus Island elders stood together.

"Second Elder, how's the Lord dealing with it?" Elder Wujian asked anxiously.

"The Lord has discussed Jian Wushuang's issue with many Elders, but they haven't decided on what to do yet," said Elder Linghe.

Elder Wujian frowned. "No decision? What's there to decide? The Lord should've personally come here. Only when he's here in person can we keep Jian Wushuang safe."

Elder Linghe took a deep look at Elder Wujian and solemnly said, "Wujian. This matter is not as simple as you think. Jian Wushuang has irked too many sects. Our Narcissus Island should act cautiously to avoid being a public enemy of those sects."

Currently, those Elders on the island are divided into two factions. A few people think Jian Wushuang is an exceptional genius just like you, one that has never appeared in the Wusha Wilderness with a bright and promising future. They think that Narcissus Island should keep him at all costs."

“But the other faction with a larger number of Elders think that Narcissus Island shouldn’t be enemies with so many sects as this will bring disaster to Narcissus Island, hence they think that Jian Wushuang should be handed over.”

Elder Wujian’s complexion changed. “What? Hand him over? Jian Wushuang is the disciple of Narcissus Island. Not only did Narcissus Island not defend him, but they are also considering handing him over?”

Elder Wujian thought that idea was unfathomable.

Why would a sect not try their best to defend a disciple?

He thought that Narcissus island should at least give their best to help Jian Wushuang even if they were pressured by those angry sects. How could they even think of handing Jian Wushuang over?

How could a prominent sect do something so unabashed?

Linghe spoke again, “Wujian, you have to figure out something first. Jian Wushuang is after all just an outer disciple of Narcissus Island. He hasn’t been in Narcissus Island long and the most important part is that he’s only willing to serve as an outer disciple even though he had unparalleled talent. Why do you think he did that? He obviously enjoys freedom. If I must be honest and to put it bluntly, he had no sense of belonging towards Narcissus Island.”

“Why should we, Narcissus Island, risk offending all these sects to defend a disciple like him?”

“Elder Linghe is right. Although I must admit that Jian Wushuang is incredibly talented, we must also consider the feelings of other sects and hand Jian Wushuang over to them. This may sound somewhat inhuman, but it’s the appropriate thing to do.” The Seventh Elder nodded as he expressed his opinion.

“You two...” Elder Wujian could not believe his ears.

He could see that both Elder Linghe and the Seventh Elder agreed to hand Jian Wushuang over.

If both of them had that idea, it was not hard to imagine what the majority of the elders in Narcissus Island would think.

“Of course, we are entitled to our own opinions, but the final decision lies in the hand of the Lord. So, let’s just wait and see,” said Elder Linghe.

Elder Wujian scoffed, “Wait and see? Now that the battle has broken out in the tomb, all the genius disciples are besieging Jian Wushuang. Jian Wushuang will definitely not be able to handle it himself. I’m 80 percent sure that he would be crushing his Safety Token to escape. However, after he came out of the tomb, the experts here would never let him go. If Narcissus Island doesn’t step in to protect him, wouldn’t he be dead for sure?”

Elder Linghe bluntly rebuked, “Well, he asked for it. If he had chosen to be a core disciple of Narcissus Island in the first place and showed a sense of belonging towards Narcissus Island, we would do our best to protect him. Too bad he had chosen to be an outer disciple.”

Elder Wujian was furious, but he had no choice except to continue waiting.

The experts from all the other sects were also waiting patiently in the glade.

They were waiting for Jian Wushuang's beheading news or Jian Wushuang to crush his Safety Token and appear in the glade.

Either way, Jian Wushuang would be dead.

Their wait did not last long.

Hum!

A burst of light lit up suddenly.

"Is he here?"

"Is it Jian Wushuang?"

Instantly, all eyes were on the light.

The light diminished and a figure slowly emerged in front of everyone.

However, the experts present had a strange color to their faces when they saw who that was.

The figure that appeared was a cold and haughty woman—the top genius of the Great Compassion Sect and one of the Twelve Minor Kings, Yu Aoqing!

Instead of Jian Wushuang, Yu Aoqing was the first to appear.

"Aoqing, what's going on?"

"Sister Aoqing, why would you crush the Safety Token?"

Several experts from the Great Compassion Sect immediately stepped forward and asked.

They were flabbergasted.

Yu Aoqing's eyes were still a little hollow.

She was still in a daze thinking about the scenes of her fight against Jian Wushuang in the tomb.

Especially the scene where she found it extremely unbelievable.

She was in the state of Self-Oblivious and delivered her strongest stab ever under such perfect timing. The dagger had also penetrated Jian Wushuang's body, yet Jian Wushuang's ribs managed to ward it off.

"Junior Sister Aoqing," Tu Qiancheng cried out again.

Yu Aoqing came back to her senses and realized that everyone around her had their gazes fixed on her body. Yu Aoqing was startled at first before she slowly said, "The power of Jian Wushuang is far more terrifying than we thought. Senior Brother Zishan and I, along with Junior Brother Yan who formed the Four Elephant Formation attacked him together, but we were all defeated. Junior Brother Yan and the rest were beheaded by him on the spot."

Subsequently, almost 50 First-Class Divine Demons attacked him at the same time, but they were still unable to kill him. I found an opportunity to strike the most perfect attack but failed to kill him. I was then forced to crush the Safety Token to escape."

Chapter 2458: Drawing The Line

Yu Aoqing recounted everything she knew.

The many experts around fell silent.

“Junior Sister Aoqing, you meant that when you joined forces with Zishan and the others, not only did all of you fail to kill Jian Wushuang, but were also defeated by Jian Wushuang. What’s worse was that Junior Brother Yan and the others died in Jian Wushuang’s hands?” Tu Qiancheng furrowed his brows tightly.

“Yes.” Yu Aoqing nodded slightly.

“Bastard!” Tu Qiancheng was infuriated.

“Jian Wushuang! Oh, Jian Wushuang!” Han Yun and the few Peak Divine Demons of the Great Compassion Sect were also furious.

Exasperated, the others around were secretly clicking their tongues.

Earlier on, Jian Wushuang had killed Pang Tao. He then killed four other First-Class Divine Demons disciples of the Great Compassion Sect. Their hatred was growing.

Everyone continued to wait.

Not long after, several figures appeared at the same time. All of those people were some of the sects’ First-Class Divine Demons genius disciples.

Their appearance attracted the experts’ attention present. Thereafter... Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Many more figures emerged.

Around 20 people had left the tomb using their Safety Token.

“What’s wrong?”

Those experts were taken aback.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two more figures emerged.

“This is...Huan Chen? Huo Yang?”

“Both of them also left the tomb?”

“What’s the matter?”

Everyone was still trying to figure out what had just happened. A light flickered and Long Zishan from the Great Compassionate Sect emerged from the tomb.

Han Yun immediately stepped forward and asked, “Zishan! What the hell is going on? Didn’t you guys besiege Jian Wushuang together? Why are you out now? Where is Jian Wushuang?”

“Elder Han Yun, Senior Brother Qiancheng, we are incompetent. We did team up to besiege Jian Wushuang, but Jian Wushuang was simply a huge freak. He had no weak points and we could not do anything to him. At last, he used a special domain-type method to trap and subdue all of us before killing us one by one. Those of us who besieged him were either forced to crush the Safety Token or die in his hands.” Long Zishan poured out bitterly.

“In other words, nearly 50 First-Class Divine Demons who joined forces were single-handedly defeated by Jian Wushuang?” Han Yun looked over in disbelief.

“Yes,” Long Zishan bowed his head in shame when he answered.

On the glade, all the other sects were also asking some of their disciples who came out of the tombs about what had happened. All of them received a unanimous answer.

Many genius disciples joined in the mob attack but failed to kill Jian Wushuang. In return, all of them suffered a miserable defeat.

There were around 50 First-Class Divine Demon genius disciples and nearly half of them were beheaded by Jian Wushuang. The rest were forced to crush their Safety Token and reappeared on the glade.

Many sects present were angry when informed of the result!

In a corner of the glade.

“Second Elder, did you hear that?” Elder Wujian looked charged.

Elder Linghe nodded with his eyes narrowed. “I heard it. I didn’t expect this kid to survive under the siege of so many First-Class Divine Demon disciples. He even defeated those First-Class Divine Demons in a head-on battle. That’s really incredible.”

However, that also means he has offended even more sects. Those sects must have hated him even more,” said the Seventh Elder that was standing aside coldly.

Indeed, although Jian Wushuang had killed many before, most were only Second-Class Divine Demons, not the best genius disciples of the sects.

On the other hand, around 20 First-Class Divine Demons were killed in the recent battle.

Those 20 First-Class Divine Demons were seen as their sects’ treasures. It was no doubt that the sects would develop deep hatred and hostility against Jian Wushuang.

On the glade, the three Narcissus Island Elders could see that many sects were gnashing their teeth. Their eyes filled with the burning flames of hatred and anger.

“I will report this to the Lord, and he shall decide on what to do,” said Elder Linghe who immediately left off.

After some time, the Lord of Narcissus Island responded.

“The decision is made,” announced Elder Linghe solemnly.

Both Elder Wujian and the Seventh Elder immediately turned to look at Elder Linghe.

Elder Linghe took a deep breath before standing up to face the many experts.

“Can I have your attention, please?”

The magnificent voice of Elder Linghe echoing over the entire glade.

All the experts gave Elder Linghe their attention. Their eyes were cold as they stared at Elder Linghe.

That was understandable. After all, Jian Wushuang who was from Narcissus Island had killed so many genius disciples in the tomb. With that, he had gotten on the wrong side of those sects. It was obvious that those sects would channel their anger and hatred towards Narcissus Island.

Elder Linghe pulled himself up taller and solemnly said, “Everyone, although Jian Wushuang comes from Narcissus Island, he has not been with us for a long time. He has always been very low-key, not showing much of his capabilities. We don’t know that he’s capable of being so cruel and committing such heinous acts. Such a person is not worthy to be a disciple of Narcissus Island, hence after discussing with the Elders, we have decided to expel him from Narcissus Island.”

From now on, Narcissus Island will no longer be held accountable for his conduct and behavior. We would not be responsible for his life or death.”

We would also like to humbly apologize for all the troubles and pains that he has caused in the Saint’s Tomb. We are sorry for the losses that all of you have encountered due to his frantic killing.”

All the experts scoffed in their hearts after hearing Elder Linghe’s words. They squint their eyes dismissively.

“At least, Narcissus Island is sensible.”

“The Lord of Narcissus Island is not stupid. Knowing that Jian Wushuang has caused public outrage, he would be gambling the fate of Narcissus Island if he chooses to defend Jian Wushuang. That would’ve taken a toll on Narcissus Island’s foundation. The Lord doesn’t have the courage to do so.”

“I heard that Jian Wushuang is just an outer disciple of Narcissus Island. He doesn’t have much sense of belonging to Narcissus Island. Of course, Narcissus Island will not be so stupid as to offend many sects for the sake of an outer disciple.”

“Since Narcissus Island has drawn a clear line with Jian Wushuang, then just let them off. Otherwise... Huh!”

Those experts were secretly discussing with each other. None of them thought that Narcissus Island had made the wrong move and showed no contemptuousness over the decision made.

In fact, they were no longer holding grudges against Narcissus Island after the announcement was made. They would be after Jian Wushuang for what he had done.

Jian Wushuang was quite pitiful. After he was pulled into the catastrophe, Narcissus Island, which should have given him protection, did not hesitate to abandon him.

Chapter 2459: Recruit Disciples

In the tomb, the remaining genius disciples no longer dared to attack Jian Wushuang after witnessing the defeat of Huan Chen, Long Zishan, and the others.

They knew full well that they were incapable.

After all, there were less than 20 First-Class Divine Demons left in the tomb. Though there were still a large number of Second-Class Divine Demons, they were harmless to Jian Wushuang without a strong formation technique.

In turn, they began to leave the space, keeping out of Jian Wushuang's way.

On the hill that had been stained with blood, Jian Wushuang sat there alone with his legs folded underneath him on the ground covered with potholes. No one dared to stay within the range of his soul power.

The continuous killing in the Saint's Tomb had earned Jian Wushuang the killer and demon title.

No one dared to rub on the wrong way.

Right at that moment...

"Jian Wushuang."

Elder Wujian sent him a message. With a trace of guilt, he related to Jian Wushuang the decision Narcissus Island made.

"So, they kicked me out of the sect?"

Jian Wushuang muttered to himself, but his complexion did not change much from beginning to end.

He was not surprised by the decision.

He knew he had wreaked havoc in the Saint's Tomb after killing so many genius disciples and angered so many sects.

Narcissus Island was one of the top sects in the Wusha Wasteland. Then again, they were afraid to have a falling out with so many sects at once.

What was worse was he knew the higher-ups of Narcissus Island probably figured he did not have much sense of belonging to Narcissus Island.

That being the case, why would Narcissus Island risk offend so many sects to protect him?

Only by expelling him from the sect and allowing the various sects to deal with Jian Wushuang would Narcissus Island be able to stay out of the troubles.

Not only did Jian Wushuang not complain about Narcissus Island's decision, he even thought that it was a good thing. Once again, he did not belong to any sect and would no longer be subjected to any restrictions.

"Jian Wushuang, Narcissus Island is wrong to do that, but..." Elder Wujian was feeling guilty.

Jian Wushuang interrupted. "Elder Wujian, I can understand this. I will not hate Narcissus Island for what has been decided. From now on, I no longer have any relationship with Narcissus Island. However, between you and I, we can still be friends."

Elder Wujian was startled before slowly nodding.

"By the way, where are my parents?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Don't worry. Although you are no longer a disciple of Narcissus Island, I can still do some things for you as an Elder of Narcissus Island. I can't bring your parents to Narcissus Island, but I'll definitely make sure that they are safe," said Elder Wujian reassuringly.

"That's good." Jian Wushuang nodded.

They soon ended the conversation and broke off contact.

Right then...

Hum! A faint black air current condensed in front of Jian Wushuang and a blurred figure slowly appeared in front of him.

The aura of the vague figure was unique. The figure was studying Jian Wushuang with interest through his strange-looking eyes.

"Old man, you finally show up?"

Jian Wushuang raised his head with a sword-light glowing in his eyes that instantly turned into a violent bolt of lightning, aiming directly at the blurred figure.

The blurred figure raised his hand slightly, grabbing the lightning with his bare hand and squeezed it. The shot of lightning burst in his hand.

"Young man, don't be so grumpy. Let's talk nicely."

A faint laughter peal came out from the corner of the blurred figure's mouth which sounded old.

"What's there to talk between you and me?" Jian Wushuang was indifferent.

Although it was the first time that he saw that blurred figure, he knew the identity of the latter.

Crimson Stone Saint!

He was the owner of the tomb who remained in the tomb. He had been controlling the consciousness of Crimson Stone Saints.

Jian Wushuang had long speculated that Crimson Stone Saint's consciousness was hiding somewhere in the tomb, secretly observing everything that happened.

The Crimson Stone Saint probably had already been eyeing him when he passed the eighth trial bridge's test at the Abyss of Trials.

In the ensuing position token battles, three seat tokens appeared at the same time in an area with two of them delivered directly to him. Jian Wushuang knew there and then that it was a deliberate act of Crimson Stone Saint so that those genius disciples would attack him.

It led to the subsequent killings and madness which he had offended all the sects within Wusha Wilderness.

After Jian Wushuang crushed all threats in the tomb and proved his strength to those genius disciples, the Crimson Stone Saint finally appeared in front of him.

“Boy, you were born in Wusha Wilderness and I’ve done quite a fair bit in Wusha Wilderness. In any case, I am your senior. You don’t talk very nicely to an elder, do you?” Crimson Stone Saint commented.

“Sorry, I can’t be nice to someone who plots against me,” said Jian Wushuang coldly.

“Plot? I’ve just given you the position tokens which all of you yearned for. That was obviously a good intention. How can you say that I’ve plotted against you?” The Crimson Stone Saint gave a weak smile.

“I don’t have time to argue with you. Just tell me, what do you want from me now?” Jian Wushuang asked impatiently.

He obviously did not like Crimson Stone Saint.

“Well, I’ll be straight forward. It’s very simple. I see that you are extremely talented and have great potential, so I would like to take you as my personal disciple. I wonder if you would agree?” Crimson Stone Saint said with a smile.

Jian Wushuang was stirred as he said, “Take me as your personal disciple? Well, you ought to know that I am good with the swords.”

“Of course, I know. It’s not necessarily for disciples to follow the same path as their masters. I’m not proficient in sword techniques, but I have a good knowledge of the Space-time Law. I can teach you a lot,” said Crimson Stone Saint.

He was right, an Undying Saint expert must have known a lot of things.

Even if he was not good with sword principles, he was still qualified to teach the sword principle geniuses.

As for Jian Wushuang, he was not merely a genius.

He was simply a monster, a big monster.

Even Crimson Stone Saint had never come across such a terrifying monster in his life before.

That was why he wanted to take Jian Wushuang as his personal disciple.

He believed that he was not the only one. Many Undying Saint experts would not hesitate to take Jian Wushuang as their disciples if they saw Jian Wushuang’s capabilities with their own eyes.

Chapter 2460: Refuse

Crimson Stone Saint intended to take Jian Wushuang as his personal disciple.

He also believed that if he made an appearance, Jian Wushuang would be stoked of the opportunity that lay before him and agreed without hesitation.

However, Jian Wushuang shook his head without a second thought. "Sorry, I refuse."

The Crimson Stone Saint was not annoyed. Instead, he tried to persuade. "Little guy, you might want to think carefully. Although I'm dead now, I was an Undying Saint after all. I have a lot of good stuff left for my personal disciple, including the Fengtian Scroll. If you agree to become my personal disciple, it'll be beneficial to you."

In addition, even if you don't care about the things I left behind, you have to think about your current situation. You have killed too many genius disciples in my tomb and must've offended many sects. The experts who are waiting outside the tomb would probably chop you into pieces as soon as you walk out of this tomb."

Well, if you agree to be my personal disciple, I'll help you solve those experts waiting for you out there? After all, how can I watch my disciple being harmed as the master?"

Crimson Stone Saint was rather confident.

He believed that he would be able to convince Jian Wushuang.

Obviously, he underestimated Jian Wushuang.

The treasures he left behind were indeed precious and were enough to spark the interest of countless genius disciples in Wusha Wilderness, but Jian Wushuang was definitely not one of them.

An Undying Saint had a god-like existence in the Wusha Wilderness. At least, they were respectable in the eyes of many Wusha Wilderness cultivators.

Nonetheless, Jian Wushuang was different.

He was reincarnated to undergo cultivation. His previous life was in the Eternal Chaotic World. He had not only seen an Undying Saint, he even battled before with the legendary Realm Lord.

Whereas, in his current life, he was born as the second Perfect Chaotic Creature and had endless potential.

That being said, he probably would not care much about an Undying Saint.

Hence, being the disciple of an Undying Saint did not appear attractive to Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang was facing an extremely dangerous situation. He was aware that Narcissus Island had completely drawn a line with him and all the other sects would be waiting for him out there in the glade, but he was never afraid.

He would find a way to solve the turmoils he stirred up and not depend on others to save him.

Besides, the storm was arranged by Crimson Stone Saint with the purpose of forcing Jian Wushuang to be his disciple.

Crimson Stone Saint would have succeeded in his plan had Jian Wushuang agreed.

Why would Jian Wushuang be willing to do that?

“Old man, let’s not mention that you are dead and only your consciousness is still lingering around today. Even if you are still alive and at your peak, I’ll never agree to be your personal disciple, because...an Undying Saint like you are not qualified to be my master,” sneered Jian Wushuang.

He was speaking out his mind from the bottom of his heart.

He had only one master since he started his cultivation journey and that master was Xuan Yi!

Who exactly was Xuan Yi?

He was the first Perfect Chaotic Creature born in the Heavens and Earth. He relied on his own powers to climb to the top of the Ancient God Realm such that even the dignified Realm Lord had to bow to Master Xuan Yi.

That was his master.

Crimson Stone Saint... An old man who was dead for so many years and had just attained the status of an ordinary Undying Saint during his lifetime. Jian Wushuang did not think much of him.

Of course, besides his strength, the most important point was Crimson Stone Saint’s unscrupulous process in recruiting disciples.

Jian Wushuang might have considered the offer had he openly shown up and mentioned his desire to recruit Jian Wushuang as his personal disciple.

Jian Wushuang did not bother to pay him any attention because he had been playing tricks on Jian Wushuang and forcing Jian Wushuang to submit to his offer.

The Crimson Stone Saint narrowed his eyes hearing Jian Wushuang’s reply but kept his silence.

After a long silence, the Crimson Stone Saint spoke again, “Young people nowadays are becoming more and more arrogant. Well, since you are not willing, I’ll not force you. You will have to take care of your mess from now on. Good luck.”

Crimson Stone Saint smiled and his figure dissipated.

Jian Wushuang looked at the place where the Crimson Stone Saint dissipated into thin air with a strange expression. “That old fart left just like that? An Undying Saint should be very concerned about his face, but he did not hesitate to plot against me just to recruit me as his disciple? What’s his purpose?”

Jian Wushuang thought that Crimson Stone Saint must have his personal agenda to take him as his personal disciple.

Nevertheless, he could not figure out his intentions.

“Oh well, I hope he doesn’t pull my leg during Fengtian Scroll enlightenment and Divine Power Ocean,” murmured Jian Wushuang before closing his eyes.

In that hidden independent space, the Crimson Stone Saint’s vague silhouette appeared.

“I can’t believe he turned me down?”

The Crimson Stone Saint was quite surprised.

He never thought that Jian Wushuang would so bluntly refuse his offer after he personally went forward to invite him. He was not stingy with his offer. Moreover, Jian Wushuang was not in a good position.

"If I'm right, he refused because he has absolute confidence in his own strength or talent. He wants to use the next two major opportunities, Fengtian Scroll and Divine Power Ocean to increase his strength and face the experts from the various sects outside the tomb."

Yes, that should be the case."

Crimson Stone Saint murmured as he had also figured out Jian Wushuang's mind, "Huh, if that's the case, I will have to see how much progress he can make with those two opportunities."

If he has not made much progress and could not face the various sects' strong experts outside the tomb, he would show up to offer his help. He was certain that Jian Wushuang would beg him to take Jian Wushuang as his personal disciple.

"And if he is really talented. If his strength soars with the help of those two opportunities... I will definitely accept him as a personal disciple."

There was a gleam of excitement in Crimson Stone Saint's eyes.

"Jian Wushuang is a super genius. If he will become my personal disciple, he will definitely excel with his great potential. It will be a breeze for him to become an Ultimate God in the future. There is also a great chance of him becoming an Undying Saint. Once he is an Undying Saint, he would definitely be ranked highly among the Undying Saints, perhaps even stronger than the Purple Blood at his peak!"

"Such a strong expert would become Su Er's right-hand man if he's willing to sincerely help!"