

Swordsman 2461

Chapter 2461: Fengtian Scroll

Jian Wushuang finally had peace in Saint's Tomb as everyone tried to stay out of his way. He also appeared uninterested in the fights for position tokens which were going on intensely.

Time was ticking away, the fight for position tokens finally came to an end.

"Little Brother!"

"Junior Brother Wushuang!"

Zhuo Bing, Ling Dan, Zhong Yi, Su Tong, the other disciples of Ancient Star Temple, and Narcissus Island returned from the outer area, appearing before Jian Wushuang.

"Little Brother, I heard that you single-handedly wiped out nearly 50 First-Class Divine Demons. Even Huan Chen, Long Zishan, Huo Yang, and Yu Aoqing who are part of the Twelve Minor Kings were forced to crush their Safety Tokens and leave Saint's Tomb. Did you hurt yourself?" Zhuo Bing kept checking Jian Wushuang out repeatedly but did not see any discomfort in Jian Wushuang.

Although they stayed out of the battle in the outer area, they maintained communication with the outside world.

Therefore, they knew about Jian Wushuang's killings in the inner area.

"It's okay. I'm good." Jian Wushuang smiled slightly. He was a killer demon in front of outsiders, but he played the role of a younger brother in front of his Elder Sister.

"Junior Brother Wushuang." Zhong Yi, Su Tong, and others looked at Jian Wushuang with incomparable complex expressions on their faces.

All of them had received a message from Elder Linghe and learned the decision Narcissus Island made.

Jian Wushuang was no longer a disciple of Narcissus Island, hence he was no longer their junior brother.

"Senior Brother Zhong Yi and Senior Sister Su Tong, although I'm no longer a disciple of Narcissus Island, we have somehow fought side by side so you are still my seniors." Jian Wushuang smiled politely.

Hearing that, Zhong Yi and Su Tong felt relaxed.

They could not violate decisions made by the higher-ups of Narcissus Island, but that decision did not hinder their friendship with Jian Wushuang.

"That's right."

Jian Wushuang suddenly flipped his hand and a white token immediately appeared in his palm.

That white token was a position token for viewing the Fengtian Scroll and being enlightened in the process.

"Junior Brother Wushuang, this is?" Su Tong and Ling Dan looked over immediately.

Zhuo Bing and Zhong Yi each had a token. Both Su Tong and Ling Dan who still had none were keen to get one.

"I got this token from that Long Zishan," replied Jian Wushuang with a smile.

Position tokens were exclusively available only in Saint's Tomb. It would remain in the tomb even when Long Zishan left.

That token fell into Jian Wushuang's hands when he defeated Long Zishan.

"I have a token in my hand. Senior Brother Ling Dan and Senior Sister Su Tong, both of you can discuss whom to take this." Jian Wushuang threw the token in his hand and could care less about what happened next.

Both Ling Dan and Su Tong started their discussion.

They soon came to a consensus.

The position token was given to Ling Dan. In exchange, Ling Dan owed Su Tong a favor in which Su Tong could ask Ling Dan to do something for her in the future.

Ling Dan wanted to owe Jian Wushuang a favor. Unfortunately, Ling Dan knew that Jian Wushuang would not need anything from him.

"It's almost time. Let's get ready to go," announced Jian Wushuang.

Zhuo Bing, Ling Dan, and Zhong Yi, who each held a position token nodded.

The four of them found a place and sat down before beginning to adjust their state of mind.

An hour¹ passed in a flash.

Rumbling...

The Heavens above abruptly roared and there was a change in Heaven and Earth.

A huge picture scroll appeared in the uppermost void.

"It's here."

Jian Wushuang and those few people were overwhelmed in excitement.

Fengtian Scroll had always appeared in the tomb's most central void so that everyone could see it.

However, only those who had position tokens could get enlightenment from the Fengtian Scroll.

As for those who did not have a token, they would not be able to get anything out from their Fengtian Scroll observation.

"The three of you have a good time in the enlightenment process. I'll protect all of you from your surroundings and won't let anyone disturb you." Su Tong along with the disciples from Ancient Star Temple and Narcissus Island stayed nearby to protect Jian Wushuang and the others.

Truthfully, they did not need to be protected.

That was the rule of Saint's Tomb. Disciples could freely contest for the position tokens, but once the Fengtian Scroll was out, no one could disturb the disciples who had position tokens when they were in the process of observing the Fengtian Scroll. Otherwise, Crimson Stone Saint will immediately kill the troublemaker.

The Saint's Tomb was controlled by Crimson Stone Saint and no one dared to break the rules set by an Undying Saint, even if the Saint had passed away.

Jian Wushuang held the white token in his hand and closed his eyes as his consciousness assimilated with the white token.

Under the white token's guidance, Jian Wushuang's consciousness went into the Fengtian Scroll which was spread open in the void above.

The huge Fengtian Scroll had light spots all over it. Those light spots were moving around slowly on the scroll, like very dazzling stars.

The stars were connected, forming a magnificent picture scroll.

"So, this is the Fengtian Scroll?"

"It's called Fengtian. I wonder what's in this picture scroll?"

With a hint of curiosity, Jian Wushuang began to examine it carefully.

After a short momentary observation, Jian Wushuang found the mystery in Fengtian Scroll.

"Is this...the Cosmic Mysteries?" Jian Wushuang was electrified.

He could sense a special peerless power in the Fengtian Scroll. This power was neither law nor originated from Heaven and Earth but the mysterious Cosmic Mysteries.

It was not something that can be found and experienced normally, not because it was magnificent or over imposing. On the contrary, it was not as profound as the laws of Heaven and Earth.

Nonetheless, its presence was infinitesimal, just like the pores on a human's body. Although the pores were inconspicuous, they were indispensable.

That was the mysterious power of Heaven and Earth's vast expanse. It was one of the main elements that constituted Heaven and Earth but was not studied because of it being weak and subtle.

What Jian Wushuang sensed in the Fengtian Scroll was the mysterious powers of the vast Heaven and Earth.

As Jian Wushuang was achieving enlightenment, he subconsciously began to picture some sword techniques in his mind.

The mysterious power evolved accordingly.

Jian Wushuang was thrilled in just a brief moment.

"So, that's how it is?"

Jian Wushuang finally understood the functions of Fengtian Scroll. It was through its mysterious power that one derived various things between Heaven and Earth.

For example, it was used to develop sword techniques, derive laws, secret techniques, etc. It worked in many areas and the effect was many times faster than that of self-deduction!

Chapter 2462: Deducement

“Deduced...”

In the swordsmanship test on the eighth trial bridge, I had a breakthrough in my understanding of sword principle and achieved Profound Sword Principle Realm. My sword skills have improved. I have created ‘Heaven and Earth Aligned’ during the battle with those genius disciples, but that was not all I’m capable of. Fengtian Scroll is a great tool for me to deduce swordsmanship using the mysterious Cosmic Mysteries.”

The third style of Space-time Sword Technique...”

The third style of Transmigration Sword Principle...”

Among the two major laws of Space-time and Transmigration, my Space-time Law level is infinitely close to reaching the first stage. Perhaps through this enlightenment, I would be able to progress and achieve a breakthrough in my apparition techniques. I’m very close to reaching the first stage for Transmigration Law as well...” Jian Wushuang murmured.

His consciousness was divided into three at that moment!

He was using his consciousnesses to respectively deduce Swordsmanship, Space-time Law, and Transmigration Law.

It was not an easy task dividing one’s consciousness into three and using them separately to deduce three types of knowledge. For this to be done, not only must he have an extremely tenacious and powerful consciousness, but also amazing comprehension capabilities.

After all, his comprehension capabilities would be reduced to only one-third of his usual with his consciousness divided into three. Under such circumstances, it would normally be less effective compared to concentrating on deducing only one type of knowledge.

Therefore, many cultivators including many geniuses would not dare go down that road.

Yet, Jian Wushuang did not hesitate.

As a Perfect Chaotic Creature, he had excellent comprehension capabilities.

Jian Wushuang was in full concentration mode and indulged himself in Fengtian Scroll’s enlightenment process.

Zhuo Bing, Ling Dan, and Zhong Yi who were next to him also did the same. No one would be willing to waste this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. They would seize this time to improve their powers as much as possible.

In the hidden and independent space, Crimson Stone Saint casually stood there but cast his eyes on Jian Wushuang from time to time.

He did not bother giving his attention to the other geniuses.

"I went through a lot to get hold of just this one scroll and was miserably hunted down such that even my death was related to this Fengtian Scroll. What an advantage to this brat," murmured Crimson Stone Saint.

He knew very well the merits of Fengtian Scroll.

A single scroll may be of little use to him who had reached the level of Undying Saint, but the Fengtian Scroll would be of tremendous help for gods who were below the Undying Saint cultivation level, especially for those Divine Demons who were in Saint's Tomb.

The tomb was opened many times in the past and many disciples had gained a lot of benefit through the process of enlightenment when they looked at the Fengtian Scroll every single time.

"Jian Wushuang is so talented. I wonder how much improvement he will have after meditating upon this Fengtian Scroll?" Crimson Stone Saint had very high expectations for Jian Wushuang.

Time very slowly went by as Jian Wushuang and the rest meditated.

Fengtian Scroll was only available for ten days each time it was opened up and those ten days slipped away in the blink of an eye.

Hum...

As soon as the time was up, the huge scroll in the void above immediately folded up, melted away, and disappeared.

Zhuo Bing, Ling Dan, and Zhong Yi had also regained their consciousness on that hill.

"Huh!"

Ling Dan let out a breath as he opened up his eyes which were filled with happiness. It was obvious that he had gained a lot during his ten days of meditation.

"Junior Sister, have you gained a lot?" Ling Dan walked up to Zhuo Bing.

"I've benefited a lot. It was comparable to about 10 years or even decades of hard work. Most importantly, I'll no longer have any obstacles on my path to achieve Peak Divine Demon Realm. After absorbing the divine powers from the Divine Power Ocean, I should be able to make a breakthrough to the Peak Divine Demon Realm after returning to Ancient Star Temple," said Zhuo Bing with a wide grin.

"Really? Congratulations, Junior Sister." Ling Dan congratulated Zhuo Bing.

"Both of you seemed to have gained a lot." Zhong Yi who joined them was also beaming widely.

"Brother Zhong Yi, I'm sure that you have gained no less than us," said Ling Dan with a smile.

The three of them exchanged brief greetings before all of them looked at Jian Wushuang who was next to them.

“That Fengtian Scroll is gone, yet Junior Brother Wushuang is still meditating?” Zhong Yi exclaimed in surprise.

“Brother Wushuang should’ve gotten some enlightenment. Let’s just wait here and not disturb him,” said Ling Dan.

The three of them waited until Jian Wushuang, who had been sitting cross-legged finally opened his eyes.

Jian Wushuang soon joined the three of them.

“Little Brother, how do you feel?” Zhuo Bing asked.

“Not bad.” Jian Wushuang smiled slightly.

Of course, he was just being modest.

Zhuo Bing, Ling Dan, and Zhong Yi had tremendous gains after ten days of meditation. Jian Wushuang should have gotten a lot more since he had stronger comprehension capabilities compared to the three of them.

Besides, he was deducing three types of knowledge—Swordsmanship, Space-time Law and Transmigration Law—at the same time.

The insights he gained after ten days in those three aspects exceeded his expectations.

He had made advancements by leaps and bounds.

‘I understand now, why those genius disciples paid so much attention to the Fengtian Scroll viewing position tokens and even fought for it with their lives,’ Jian Wushuang thought to himself.

Even he had to admit that the Fengtian Scroll had greatly helped him to an extent that tantamounts to a great deal of luck.

Luck and opportunities were greatly sought after by the masses.

“After Fengtian Scroll, Divine Power Ocean should be next,” Jian Wushuang murmured with his eyes gleaming with excitement.

Divine Power Ocean was the most common opportunity available in Saint’s Tomb.

The purple amulets needed to enter the Divine Power Ocean were easier to obtain, hence almost everyone could get into the Ocean and spent time there.

However, Jian Wushuang’s expectation towards the Divine Power Ocean was only second to the enlightenment of the Fengtian Scroll.

That opportunity came on time, especially when he was being targeted by those experts from other sects outside the tomb.

It was likely those experts would dash up to him once he exited the tomb. Besides First-Class Divine Demons, there were also a large number of Peak Divine Demons, Jian Wushuang could not handle the mob with his current strength.

Therefore, there was only one way out if Jian Wushuang hoped to survive this crisis on his own!

That was to get into the Divine Power Ocean and absorb the divine powers in there to enhance the divine powers within his body and breakthrough to the Divine Demon Realm.

Once he achieved the Divine Demon Realm, he would be a truly complete Perfect Chaotic Creature which would help him fend off the crisis that was waiting for him outside!

“Fengtian Scroll didn’t disappoint me. I hope that the Divine Power Ocean will also not let me down!” Jian Wushuang was electrified and had unconsciously clasped his hands together.

Chapter 2463: Divine Power Ocean

Boom...

The earth trembled and suddenly cracked open.

The ground sank at an astonishing speed right in the middle of the tomb’s inner area as majestic divine powers surged out wildly from the sunken ground.

In just a few moments, an infinite ocean of divine powers was formed.

Many genius disciples who were still staying in the tomb noticed changes on the ground.

“Has it started?”

The disciples were thrilled.

For those disciples who were only at Second-Class Divine Demon Realm, they had limited opportunities in the tomb.

They had no hope of fighting for the position tokens. Likewise, their chances to pass through any of the tests at the Abyss of Trials were also slim.

Under those circumstances, they could only try their luck.

And the only opportunity achievable within their means was the Divine Power Ocean.

“That’s the Divine Power Ocean. Let’s go there quickly,” said Ling Dan.

Those people from Ancient Star Temple, Narcissus Island, and Jian Wushuang immediately went forth.

They soon arrived in the middle of the inner area and found the grounds of the huge area had disappeared only to be replaced by a vast Divine Power Ocean. They could sense the Ancient God Divine Power surging powerfully within the ocean.

“This is the Divine Power Ocean. Its divine power is immense.”

“How generous of Crimson Stone Saint!”

“I’ve never experienced such intense Ancient God Divine Power in my life.”

Ling Dan, Zhuo Bing, and the others expressed their admiration at the sight of the ocean.

Even Jian Wushuang was startled when he saw the Divine Power Ocean.

Every single drop of Ancient God Divine Power contained pure and authentic divine powers which were extremely useful to cultivators.

One of the bounty rewards for Jian Wushuang was 10,000 drops of Ancient God Divine Power.

10,000 drops were not a small amount. Many powerful Peak Divine Demons were unable to deliver that much power.

However, that was merely a drop in an ocean compared to the Divine Power Ocean which laid in front of their eyes.

The Ancient God Divine Power drops within must be astronomical in such a huge ocean. This could only be delivered by Crimson Stone Saint who had reached the Undying Saint level. As for other people...even with hellacious efforts by several prominent sects in Wusha Wilderness like the Great Compassion Sect, it was unlikely for them to have accumulated even one percent of the Ocean's divine powers!

"The rule of Saint's Tomb states that whoever owns Purple Amulets can enter this Divine Power Ocean to absorb as much Ancient God Divine Power as possible. It depends on our abilities to absorb the powers within, but we are not allowed to take divine powers out from the tomb. No one dared to violate this rule. After all, Crimson Stone Saint's consciousness might be secretly observing our behavior," said Ling Dan.

Jian Wushuang nodded slightly but immediately asked, "Do all of you have enough Purple Amulets? I have a lot here if you need them."

With a simple wave of his hand, dozens of Purple Amulets appeared.

Jian Wushuang had fought many genius disciples. Whether those disciples were killed or fled the tomb with their Safety Tokens, they could not take those Purple Amulets with them. Naturally, those Purple Amulets were left behind and fell into Jian Wushuang's hands. Although Jian Wushuang previously gave some of the Purple Amulets to Ice Fire God Palace disciples, he still had a lot left.

According to the rules, one Purple Amulet was equivalent to a pass to stay in the Divine Power Ocean for one month. Jian Wushuang had enough Purple Amulets for him to stay in the Ocean for several years or even up to a decade.

He certainly did not need so many of them.

The disciples of Ancient Star Temple and Narcissus Island were delighted by his offer. They did not hesitate to take some of those Purple Amulets from Jian Wushuang.

"Let's get started," said Zhong Yi.

They wasted no time and directly plunged into the vast ocean one after another.

As soon as they got into the Divine Power Ocean, they could feel the strong current of Ancient God Divine Powers approaching from all directions.

"That's a lot of divine powers. It's enough for all of us to take in as much as we can."

Those disciples were excited as they got started and began absorbing and refining the Ancient God Divine Powers around them each working with different techniques.

Jian Wushuang was among those disciples in the Ocean.

He wore a smile on his face as he felt the inexhaustible Ancient God Divine Powers from his surroundings.

“In fact, I’ve achieved the Divine Demon Realm a long time ago. What’s lacking is the accumulation of divine powers and now I have such an immense Ancient God Divine Power in front of me...”

“Let’s start!”

Jian Wushuang also did not waste any more time.

The pores all over his body were completely opened as a terrifying suction force instantly emerged from him.

Wham!

The wild power surges swirled around Jian Wushuang in sloshing chaos.

An infinite amount of Ancient God Divine Powers closed in around Jian Wushuang under the influence of his suction power. Jian Wushuang absorbed and refined them at an astounding speed.

He was working at a speed that was ten times faster than any First or Second-Class Divine Demons that were present.

Zhuo Bing, Ling Dan, and the others who were around Jian Wushuang were also focusing on absorbing as much divine power as possible.

However, all of them looked over at Jian Wushuang and they noticed the rapid current movement around him.

“Th... The speed...”

“My goodness! What a terrifying speed!”

“Usually, the higher one’s cultivation level, the faster one could absorb and refine divine power. That doesn’t seem to be applicable to Brother Wushuang. Even though I am a First-Class Divine Demon, my speed is merely one-tenth of Brother Wushuang?”

“He must be a monster!”

The disciples of Ancient Star Temple and Narcissus Island were amazed by Jian Wushuang’s abilities.

They had been taken aback countless times by the abilities and performance of Jian Wushuang since entering Saint’s Tomb.

Therefore, they were not surprised by Jian Wushuang being able to absorb and refine divine power dozens of times faster than themselves.

“With the speed which he’s working with, we’ll only be distracted if we stay too close to him. Let’s go somewhere else and leave this area for Junior Brother Wushuang,” suggested Zhong Yi.

All of them nodded in unison.

The Divine Power Ocean was huge and they had only been in a small part of it. They would not be affected if everyone around them was absorbing at similar speeds. However, Jian Wushuang was absorbing so fast that none of them could match his pace.

The divine powers would be attracted over to his side which would greatly affect the other disciples around the area.

They had no choice but to move to other areas.

Chapter 2464: Breakthrough!

The atmosphere had considerably calmed down in Saint’s Tomb.

The various sects’ genius disciples were indulging in the Divine Power Ocean and absorbing as much divine power as possible.

The day slowly passed and soon it had been three months.

Two silhouettes stood next to each other on the edge of the vast Divine Power Ocean.

“Congratulations Junior Brother on your breakthrough to First-Class Divine Demon Realm,” said a smiling young man with long purple hair.

“Haha, that was pure luck. I was only one step away from First-Class Divine Demon Realm. When I tried to overcome one of the trial bridge’s tests, I learned something and met the requirements for a breakthrough. What I lacked were some divine powers. I’ve been absorbing a fair bit of divine power for the last three months, hence I attempted a breakthrough to the First-Class Divine Demon Realm and made it!” The chubby young man smiled heartily.

The Divine Power Ocean was very useful.

Besides the accumulation of divine powers, one could also attempt a breakthrough in one’s cultivation bottleneck by absorbing a large amount of divine power.

However, such breakthroughs were only applicable to First-Class Divine Demons or lower.

After all, the highest level that could be admitted into Saint’s Tomb was First-Class Divine Demons, hence First-Class Divine Demons were unable to progress to Peak Divine Demon Realm in the tomb, but Second-Class Divine Demons could try advancing into the First-Class Divine Demon Realm.

The chubby young man took advantage of the Divine Power Ocean and easily achieved First-Class Divine Demon Realm.

Both of them were chit-chatting casually while walking as they passed the area where Jian Wushuang was.

The strong turbulence waves around Jian Wushuang caught their attention.

“That is...”

“That absorption power is really quick and the waters around are choppy.”

Both of them stopped in their tracks, looked over, and immediately spotted Jian Wushuang who was in that area.

“It’s him!”

“It’s the monstrous Jian Wushuang! No wonder!”

A trace of fear flashed in their eyes.

They had seen Jian Wushuang’s mass killings with their own eyes. All the various sects’ genius disciples in the tomb had developed tremendous fear for Jian Wushuang.

“Jian Wushuang’s divine power absorption speed is too fast. If he has been going on at this pace for the past three months, then he must have acquired an incredible amount of divine power.”

“It’s strange he hasn’t broken through yet. He’s obviously still in the Chaotic Realm, isn’t he?”

Both of them were flabbergasted.

“Let him be. Jian Wushuang is indeed a large monstrous freak. Let’s not stay here,” said the purple long-haired young man.

“Yes, let’s move along.”

The two dared not delay and ‘escaped’ as quickly as possible.

They would not have been so frightened if they met someone else. Before Jian Wushuang... Jian Wushuang was already recognized as the Grim Reaper of the tomb and offended countless sects. Under such circumstances, Jian Wushuang might just kill them without any scruples if they rubbed him the wrong way.

After the two left, Jian Wushuang remained there and continued absorbing the Ancient God Divine Powers.

Exactly as what the two had seen, Jian Wushuang had been absorbing the Ancient God Divine Power at lightning speeds for three months.

Apparently, an ordinary Chaotic Realm would probably reach the upper limit in three days but Jian Wushuang was different.

He was a Perfect Chaotic Creature whereby his divine powers were limitless.

He needed a large volume of divine power to advance from the Peak Chaotic Realm to Divine Demon Realm, hence he definitely needed more divine power as compared to an ordinary Peak Chaotic Realm.

After insanely absorbing for three months, he had finally reached his power accumulation limit.

At that point, Jian Wushuang stopped absorbing the divine powers around him.

Jian Wushuang was stoked.

“I’ve reached the limit in power accumulation and there’s no possibility of any further improvement. It’s time for a breakthrough!”

Rumbling...

The boundless divine powers circulated frantically in Jian Wushuang’s body, forming a surging stream of divine power.

Under careful control, the stream of divine power pushed through the bottleneck in Jian Wushuang’s body.

The bottleneck was tough!

There was a huge gap between the Chaotic Realm and Divine Demon Realm.

Therefore, it was extremely difficult for a breakthrough from the Chaotic Realm to Divine Demon Realm as the requirements were extremely hard to meet.

Nonetheless, for Jian Wushuang, he had made his breakthrough and reached the Divine Demons Realm in his previous life. He was just reincarnated to once again go through his cultivation.

He had fulfilled the requirements for advancement to the Divine Demon Realm.

Not only did he fulfill the requirements, but had actually surpassed it long ago. What he lacked was just divine powers.

The divine powers in his body had also reached the breakthrough requirements, and the Divine Power Ocean around him could continuously channel support for his breakthrough.

Jian Wushuang was completely confident with his breakthrough.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The stream of divine power continuously battered the bottleneck’s barrier.

The stream of divine power collapsed after every single attack launched but Jian Wushuang immediately mustered a new stream for the next attack.

In the blink of an eye, Jian Wushuang had already launched nearly ten waves of attacks towards the barrier.

A crack finally appeared on the extremely tough barrier.

A small leak would sink a great ship.

The appearance of a small crack had rocked that barrier’s stability.

There were two more waves of attack next.

Rumbling...

The barrier had given way.

“Divine Demon Realm, here I come!”

Jian Wushuang was over the top.

Divine Demon Realm was the peak of his previous life’s cultivation level.

Similarly, that level was the starting point for a Perfect Chaotic Creature!

With Jian Wushuang’s breakthrough, the infinite divine power ran through every corner of his body and Jian Wushuang’s heart experienced a euphoric moment.

That was the enlivened feeling of transformation and advancement.

He could feel every cell in his body transcending which greatly improved his life rating!

Boom!

Without warning, an extremely unique and transcendent pressure emerged from Jian Wushuang.

The pressure did not come from a person’s strength or aura, but from his life rating.

The pressure erupted from Jian Wushuang and within moments it had covered everywhere across the nine heavens and ten domains.

Endless waves repetitively stirred up in the Divine Power Ocean and rolled towards Jian Wushuang. However, none of those waves had really crashed upon Jian Wushuang. It was as if the Divine Power Ocean had a soul and submitted itself at Jian Wushuang’s feet.

Divine Power Ocean was seemingly worshipping Jian Wushuang!

Chapter 2465: Evolution of Heaven and Earth

In the Divine Power Ocean, many sect disciples were still there to absorb divine powers.

Suddenly, with a loud boom...

The terrifying life rating pressure instantly spread and covered every disciple in the Ocean.

All the disciples in the Ocean drew their breath, and raised their heads one by one in horror, staring at the pressure source.

“What is that?”

“What’s going on?”

“I-I feel my soul is about to burst.”

Numerous cries of terror sounded one after another.

If one could easily withstand the oppressive aura of a cultivator they had a strong character and perseverance to resist, but it was impossible to resist the pressure from life ratings.

Jian Wushuang was the second Perfect Chaotic Creature born between Heaven and Earth and had become the one and only.

His life rating was higher than everyone else.

No one was capable of resisting the pressure from his life rating.

In the Divine Power Ocean, many genius sect disciples were groaning. They were looking toward the direction where Jian Wushuang was and could not help but worship him with a trembling heart.

That action was done against their wills as their bodies had betrayed them and were beyond their control.

“That direction! That’s where Little Brother is!” Zhuo Bing cast her eyes over at the pressure source as she quivered.

“It’s indeed where Junior Brother Wushuang is. What exactly happened to Junior Brother Wushuang?” Ling Dan, Zhong Yi, Su Tong, and the others were at a loss.

Nevertheless, they were unable to find out as they were also unable to move their bodies.

In the hidden independent space of the tomb.

“This...”

Who the hell is he?”

What kind of a monster is he?”

What’s going on with this pressure?”

The Crimson Stone Saint was completely struck in awe.

His expression was horrified and blank as he stared at Jian Wushuang.

Even he could feel a sense of fear that rose from the deepest part of his soul under the intense pressure. He was also unable to move his body.

The life rating pressure was overwhelming even to Crimson Stone Saint.

It was not something that he could overcome.

However, what appeared even more unbelievable to him as that life rating pressure kept rising and becoming more powerful.

The pressure quickly got out of Crimson Stone Saint’s control; covering the entire tomb; and soon rushed out of Saint’s Tomb.

On the glade outside the Saint’s Tomb.

Experts from various sects, including those genius disciples who had crushed their Safety Token and came out in advance, remained to wait.

Everyone was waiting for their genius disciples to come out of the tomb. More importantly, was of course waiting for that one person.

That person was none other than Jian Wushuang.

The world seemed to be peaceful during the long wait.

Suddenly, a loud boom sounded!

The pressure originating from the life rating spread out from the tomb and towards the glade.

On the glade, expressions of those various sects' experts drastically changed under the intense pressure.

"Who is emitting this pressure?"

"It's so unique. It's obviously not coming from an expert, yet it makes me subservient to it. My heart quivered under the pressure. Who exactly is it?"

"Who emitted that kind of pressure? Is that from an Ultimate God or the Crimson Stone Saint?"

The experts from various sects on the glade rose in an uproar.

No one could remain calm under the pressure.

Regardless of First-Class Divine Demon or Peak Divine Demon, the pressure touched a soft spot in their hearts and made them want to subconsciously worship it.

As the pressure continued increasing and expanding, the thoughts in their hearts became stronger.

Their faces changed drastically.

At that instant...

"Look, look up at the heavens!" An exclamation came from a Peak Divine Demon expert.

Everyone immediately looked above and was shocked.

The world up in heaven had changed its color. Thunderclouds billowed from all directions, thick and deep purple thunderbolts the size of buckets made a rumbling sound. Those deep purple thunderbolts sent everyone who was present down below into shock and shivers.

Without warning, two of the dark purple thunderbolts collided. The impact did not produce much movement, but an electric bolt formed and swept down onto the glade down below.

Boom! All of a sudden...

The vacant piece of land instantly disappeared, leaving only a bottomless pit filled with scorched soil with no traces of vitality left.

"My goodness!"

"Such power... even an Ultimate God expert would not survive under this thunderstrike!"

"This is the effect of just a fragment of the thunderstrike!"

The various sects' experts on the glade were horrified.

The Heavens above rumbled as a series of deafening roars sounded one after another. It was the roar of Heaven and Earth. The Heavens was bellowing in rage!

The terrifying pressure went crashing down and was about to annihilate everything completely.

“That’s Heaven’s Will. The pressure of Heaven’s Will!”

A hysterical voice emerged from above the plain.

The experts of the various sects reacted immediately.

“Yes, it is Heaven’s Will!”

“This kind of pressure must be from Heaven’s Will!”

“Who is it, who the hell is causing Heaven’s Will to make its presence?”

“Who had violated the Way of Heaven?”

“Who the hell is it!”

Countless experts bellowed.

Heaven’s Will was in control of the Heavens. It was the supreme power in Heaven and Earth!

According to legends, in the early days of the Ancient God Realm, whenever something that could pose a certain threat and affect the cycle of the Heavens emerged, the Heaven’s Will would make its presence to suppress that threat completely. It was to ensure that the Heavens could continue its cycle in a proper manner.

Then again, it was merely a legend.

In reality, who on earth had the abilities to tip the balance of Heaven and Earth? Or worse, to affect the cycle of the Heavens?

It was impossible, entirely impossible.

Even if there was, perhaps there would be only one or two in hundreds of millions of years.

What was happening right before their eyes were clearly influenced by Heaven’s Will!

No one had seen such a momentum before!

The Divine Demon experts present submitted themselves quietly and hung their heads low under Heaven’s Will.

They could only grumble and complain in their hearts.

Who the hell went against Heaven’s Will?

Who the hell had the abilities to cause Heaven’s Will to make its presence?

Chapter 2466: It Was Born!

There was an upheaval outside Saint’s Tomb!

The uncontestable Heaven’s Will encircled in the void above with its will power shockingly getting stronger and stronger.

The sects' experts on the glade were speechless and horrified.

At the same time, the world went through some drastic changes.

In an ordinary city within Wusha Wilderness, a bearded white-haired old man dressed in plain green robes was slowly walking bare-footed on the streets.

That old man who went through the vicissitudes of life was holding a canvas in his hand. The canvas had characters written on it which said 'Psychic' and 'Fortune Telling'.

As if the old man could sense the drastic changes in the Heavens above, he paused in his steps and looked up into Heaven.

"Finally a breakthrough?"

"Haha..."

The bare-footed white-haired old man heartily laughed with a hint of surprise in his insane laughter.

Fortunately, the city was quite deserted and there were only a few people on the streets. No one cared about that bare-footed white-haired old man.

The bare-footed white-haired old man restrained himself from laughing and his eyes displayed melancholy.

"Old friend, you really did it. It finally paid off to wait for you for so many years!"

"Go with a peace of mind and leave the rest to me."

The bare-footed white-haired old man murmured with his slightly bloodshot iris.

The white-haired and bare-footed old man then slowly raised his head and old wrinkly palm, pointing to the direction where Saint's Tomb was located!

His pointing finger seems lifeless. Only a vague golden light shot out from the tip of his finger.

The old man was clearly more than a hundred million miles away from the tomb, but the golden light appeared in the next moment between Heaven and Earth outside the tomb.

Over there, Heaven's Will was bombarding the area in a frantic manner.

A golden light descended from afar right in the middle of the chaotic will of Heavenly Way.

The golden light formed a golden vortex before mercilessly swallowing the thunderclouds floating around the Heavens, the terrifying-looking dark purple thunderbolts, and the endless will of Heavenly Way.

In the blink of an eye, the will of Heavenly Way in the void was completely swallowed.

The golden light dissipated as Heaven and Earth were restored to its peace once again as if nothing had happened.

On the glade down below, the various sects' experts were confused.

"It's gone?"

"The will of Heavenly Way disappeared?"

"What was that golden light just now?"

Those First-Class Divine Demons and Peak Divine Demons on the glade were in a state of stupor.

They had no idea what had happened. The only certainty was the terrifying will of Heavenly Way was gone!

However, the increasing life rating pressure coming out of the tomb was still going on at crazed speed and did not seem like it was going to end.

...

The Ancient God Domain was huge.

It's incredibly huge!

For example, Wusha Wilderness was only a drop in the ocean compared to the huge Ancient God Domain. Totally inconspicuous.

In a wide territory far away from Wusha Wilderness, countless experts had gathered at the core of the Ancient God Domain!

That was the Three Divine Realms!

A dojo that stretched far and wide was suspended in the void above with more than ten million cultivators sitting cross-legged in the center.

Those cultivators were of myriad levels with a mixture of powerful and weak ones. Among them were those in the Chaotic Realm, Divine Demon Realm, Ultimate God, and Undying Saint. Some were even of the highest-ranking Undying Saints!

Regardless of their strength and status, all of them sat there with humility and held their breath as they watched the person on the high platform in front.

That man was a bald man clothed in white robes and he was smiling. The bald man was bare-footed as he stood there bathed under the sun. White lights were glowing from his body, giving off a relaxed impression like a gentle breeze blowing on one's face.

He sat there and casually spoke, but each of his words contained a magical power that made those more than ten million Divine Demons gathered below intoxicated.

He was preaching to the more than ten million cultivators in front of him.

Everyone was listening attentively.

The white-robed bald man abruptly stopped halfway through.

The smile on his face slowly receded as his expression became solemn.

"All of you, go on and meditate upon what I've taught today."

The white-robed bald man finished his sentence before slowly closed his eyes.

...

In a bloodied space.

Both Heaven and Earth were covered in bright red.

The pungent smell of blood filled the air.

Yet, a woman stood there calmly.

The woman with a beautiful face was like a fairy who came out of a painting and carried herself with a unique aura.

She was extremely cold and indifferent.

Besides her cold grandeur, the woman carried an absolute sense of pride.

Her arrogance was probably because she used to be at the peak of the world.

In the void before that cold and beautiful woman was another woman.

The other woman wore a veil so her appearance could not be clearly seen, but her body shape was no better than the cold woman. She was fighting with countless cultivators at that moment.

At the feet of the veiled woman laid plenty of bodies with blood flowing like streams.

No one knew how many cultivators died in the hands of that veiled woman.

Suddenly, the cold and beautiful woman who had been watching at the side stirred and slowly shut her eyes.

At the same time...

In the eternal burning flames, an intimidating devil wearing purple armor was awakened. He looked up at the Heaven above but closed his eyes again after a while.

A blood-clothed woman in a manor served by countless male servants also closed her eyes.

...

In the Chaotic Domain, there were no rules and orders nor were there laws of Heaven and Earth. There was nothing at all.

The only thing available was a dimly-lit light.

Wham! Wham! Wham! Wham!

Four figures appeared in the Chaotic Domain out of thin air. They were the preaching white-robed bald man, the cold and beautiful woman, the purple-armored devil, and the blood-clothed woman.

The four of them looked straight at the dimly-lit light ahead.

An emotionless voice emerged slowly intermittently from the dimly-lit light.

"It was born!"

Those simple words changed the faces of those four imposing figures.

The intermittent voice sounded again.

"Someone is trying to deceive the Heavens. I don't know that person's specific location."

"Find and destroy it. Only then will the Heavenly Way...survive!"

"The Heavenly Way, the world, and all beings will die otherwise!"

After the voice died down, the gray light disappeared.

The four imposing figures looked solemn with their hearts shaken.

Chapter 2467: Knelt Down

"What a surprise! It was indeed born."

Someone finally broke the silence on the court and it was the blood-clothed woman.

"I thought that Xuan Yi's plan was nothing but a fantasy and impossible to achieve, but..." The white-robed bald man seemed pleased. "I've belittled him."

"Now, it's useless to talk about that. The top priority is to immediately find and destroy it. The will of Heaven Way mentioned otherwise it will destroy everything in the world," said the purple-armored devil.

"The will of Heaven Way can sense its existence, but it's a pity that someone had deceived the will of Heaven Way, making the will of Heaven Way confused on its exact location. The Ancient God Domain is huge. How shall we look for it?"

The four of them fell silent.

Indeed, the Ancient God Domain was ridiculously huge.

They were assuming 'it' which was just born should not be strong, it could perhaps just be only a Divine Demon.

Even though the four of them had psychic abilities, it was still impossible to find a Divine Demon in the vast Ancient God Domain.

"It's good if it's in Third Heaven. However, if it is somewhere outside the Third Heaven in that endless territory, we'll never be able to find it no matter how influential we are. That's unless it one day sets foot in Third Heaven and shows its power, will we be able to track it down and kill it," said the cold and beautiful woman.

"In that case, let's just wait. It was born with its own mission. For that mission, it will one day set foot on Third Heaven," said the purple-armored devil reassuringly.

The other two figures nodded in agreement.

With that, the four figures disappeared into thin air.

On the boundless dojo, the white-robed bald man on the high platform opened his eyes again. He kept that smile on his face and continued preaching.

In the eternal burning flames, the purple-armored devil continued his cultivation.

In a beautiful Manor, the blood-clothed woman continued enjoying the services of her male servants.

And in that bloodied space.

The cold and beautiful woman slowly waved and called out, "Apprentice..."

On the battlefield ahead, countless cultivators responded to her voice and stopped fighting.

The veiled woman immediately walked over from the center of the battlefield.

"Master," addressed the veiled woman respectfully.

"Let me tell you, that person...has appeared," said the cold and beautiful woman.

The veiled woman was shaken by the news as her eyes flashed eagerly with the thirst to kill.

"Jian Wushuang!"

The veiled woman balled up her fists.

...

In Saint's Tomb, the various sects' genius disciples were still overwhelmed by shock as what just happened was unheard of.

The life rating pressure which flooded every corner of the tomb finally began to slowly fade away.

Those genius disciples breathed sighs of relief when they noticed the pressure was being lifted.

On the other hand, the Crimson Stone Saint's complexion was grave and solemn in the hidden independent space.

When the pressure had fully subsided, Crimson Stone Saint could move freely once again and the first thing he did was to wave his hand.

There was a loud rumbling noise.

A huge space-time wormhole gradually appeared in the void right above the tomb.

Big hands appeared then out of thin air in every corner of Saint's Tomb next to those genius disciples. The big hands acted fast as it grabbed those disciples and threw them into the space-time wormhole.

"Is this a sign for us to leave?"

Those disciples quickly got the message.

Some of those disciples did not resist and left. There were some disciples who were still in the Divine Power Ocean tried struggling as they wanted to absorb more Ancient God Divine Power but their struggles were futile.

“No, I still have Purple Amulets. My time’s not up yet. How can you send me away?”

“Stop it!”

“Just give me half a month’s time. I’ll be able to make a breakthrough!”

Those low groans and moans resounded at every corner of Divine Power Ocean. Yet, those big hands did not give them a chance. Those disciples were caught and mercilessly thrown into the wormhole.

Those Second-Class and First-Class Divine Demons’ struggles were in vain.

In just a few moments, all those genius disciples were sent out of Saint’s Tomb.

Zhuo Bing, Ling Dan, Zhong Yi, Su Tong, and the rest were also included.

Jian Wushuang was the only one left in the Divine Power Ocean.

Hum...

A faint black air current condensed on the Divine Power Ocean’s surface right in front of Jian Wushuang. A vague figure appeared in front of him in the next second.

That vague figure was none other than Crimson Stone Saint himself.

“Young man!”

The second time Crimson Stone Saint appeared in front of Jian Wushuang, his expression was completely different from before.

The last time he appeared, he looked absolutely confident and aloof.

Back then, he thought that no matter how talented Jian Wushuang was, he was only a young Chaotic Realm brat.

Crimson Stone Saint now dismissed that thought.

He studied Jian Wushuang, not wanting to miss a microexpression but it was a pity that he still failed to see through Jian Wushuang.

Besides, Jian Wushuang had already gone through a series of transformations with his soul and body cells elevated to a whole new level.

He had successfully transformed into a complete Perfect Chaotic Creature.

Jian Wushuang’s eyelids finally moved as he slowly opened his eyes.

The moment his gaze landed on Crimson Stone Saint...

Hum!

The magnificent pressure from his life rating came in full force.

Previously, the pressure was swept across all directions, rendering those present in the tomb to worship Jian Wushuang. However, this pressure solely fell on Crimson Stone Saint the second time.

Pop!

Without any warning, Crimson Stone Saint's knees heavily hit the Ocean's surface.

An Undying Saint was forced to kneel down under the pressure!

"How is this possible!"

Crimson Stone Saint flushed red as he protested from the bottom of his heart.

Although technically, he appeared in the form of consciousness, he was after all still an Undying Saint.

He had experienced some terrifying situations before his death when he was being terrorized and had to give up any idea of resisting or fighting, but he had never been forced to kneel down under any pressures. Never!

He was surprised...to only find that he could not move at all when he struggled desperately to pull himself up.

There were momentary thoughts that perhaps he should kneel down before the person in front of him.

On the other hand, the person in front of him was a young man who had just made it into the Divine Demon Realm!

Chapter 2468: The Most Perfect Creature

The Divine Power Ocean constantly released a volatile divine power.

Crimson Stone Saint knelt powerlessly in front of the sitting cross-legged Jian Wushuang.

"After my breakthrough to the Divine Demon Realm, has my life rating reached such perfection that even an Undying Saint could not resist it?" Jian Wushuang muttered to himself.

The life rating pressure was something Jian Wushuang just attained.

This kind of exuded pressure had nothing to do with one's cultivation level or strength but was purely derived from one's life rating.

Regardless of how strong the opponent was, whether the opponent was an Undying Saint or Ultimate God, one would be oppressed under this pressure if one's life rating was weaker than Jian Wushuang's.

Crimson Stone Saint would not be able to resist such pressure even if he met Jian Wushuang at his peak when he was still alive!

"So this is the Perfect Chaotic Creature's body which Master mentioned." Jian Wushuang was curious about his own changes and was exploring every possibility which came with it.

Before his breakthrough, Jian Wushuang was talented and powerful in many aspects, but there was still a gap from achieving the body of a true Perfect Chaotic Creature.

Jian Wushuang prioritized checking out his divine body.

His divine body was many times stronger than before. His bones, muscles, vessels, and down to even his body's minute cells were extremely tough.

As he sat there, he could sense every single cell in his body was perfectly in place and coordinated without any flaws.

If he encountered Yu Aoqing's deathblow which pierced through his skin barrier defenses again, his skin would be unscathed.

Next up was to examine his divine power!

Jian Wushuang could clearly sense his divine power had increased by leaps and bounds.

Not only had his divine power become purer and mightier, but his divine powers could be manifested to a wider extent.

His divine powers were already incomparably abundant when he was just at the Chaotic Realm and was sufficient to support him in a battle for a prolonged period. Both the Seven Stars Secret Techniques and the Divine God of Punishment required massive divine powers as a basis to be executed. If any ordinary Peak Chaotic Realm were to simultaneously perform these two secret techniques, their divine powers could at most support a few breaths before exhaustion. However, the same could not be said for Jian Wushuang as he could last for quite a long time while demonstrating both techniques together.

He now seemed to have attained limitless divine powers which were truly bottomless like the vast oceans.

Such surging divine powers was sufficient for him to participate in any fights or fierce battles without being exhausted as the divine powers consumed was nothing compared to his recovery speed!

Thereafter, Jian Wushuang examined his soul.

In his sea of knowledge, his corporal soul had developed under the protection of the Exquisite Pagoda as compared to when he was at the Chaotic Realm. The changes were not significant, but Jian Wushuang was aware that his soul development was by far the greatest transformation he went through. The soul was the foundation of a cultivator's life after all.

Jian Wushuang's life rating transformation mainly occurred to his soul.

Although Jian Wushuang was at the ordinary level of a Divine Demon, the immensity of his soul powers and the tenacity of his soul was unmatched by any other Divine Demons. He even thought that his soul strength was comparable to an Ultimate God's!

Divine body, divine powers, soul... He had reached perfection in all aspects.

Right at that instance, Jian Wushuang's expression changed and a loud bang sounded!

One of his arms was blasted off, but it miraculously and completely healed the very next second.

Jian Wushuang grinned. After that, a rumbling sound... His divine body began to fall apart.

Soon after that, his limbs fused in the blink of an eye and became intact once again.

"So, I have an immortal body once again." Jian Wushuang smiled faintly.

In his previous life, he had an ability equivalent to an Undying Saint's immortal body. After becoming a Perfect Chaotic Creature, he had regained that ability again and it seemed to be more powerful than before.

Previously, he repeatedly relied on his divine powers to repair his divine body. As long as his divine powers were sufficient, he could easily recover and self-resurrect again.

Jian Wushuang discovered his new immortal body could rely on his divine powers to recover quickly such that even his soul powers could be restored instantly!

A typical immortal body of an ordinary Undying Saint does not have the ability to restore its soul. Once the cultivator's soul was wiped out, the immortal body was useless as it had no ability to restore itself.

However, Jian Wushuang was different!

His soul powers had perfectly coordinated with his divine powers. If someone launched a powerful soul attack on him and completely wiped out his powers, he would still be able to restore his soul powers using his own divine powers.

In addition, Jian Wushuang's divine powers in his current life were much more powerful and purer than his previous.

In his previous life, the Realm Lord personally annihilated every breath of his divine powers which directly killed him. Fortunately, his master turned back time and resurrected him.

The pure divine powers he possessed as a Perfect Chaotic Creature cannot be annihilated by anyone and as his strength continued to increase, his divine powers would become much more immense and powerful. In other words, it was now even more difficult to completely destroy his divine powers, making it an impossibility to kill him.

He was truly invincible!

"Am I invincible?" Jian Wushuang murmured before slowly shaking his head.

"My immortal body is indeed powerful. Perhaps ordinary cultivators like Divine Demons and Undying Saints will not be able to kill me but it might not be the case for someone from a higher realm."

Even in the future when my powers are stronger and my divine powers much purer and immense, this immortal body may still not be able to protect me from absolute death."

Jian Wushuang was very clear that nothing was absolute in Heaven and Earth.

His immortal body may be invincible, but he was only the second Perfect Chaotic Creature in Heaven and Earth.

The first Perfect Chaotic Creature was his master who once had similar abilities as him, possessing the same immortal body. Most importantly, his master had reached the peak of Heaven and Earth, conquering the Realm Lord.

Even so, his master had died!

If his master could be destroyed, then he was also unable to entirely avoid this fate. The only advantage was that only a few people possessed such capabilities.

Chapter 2469: Jian Wushuang and Crimson Stone Saint

“My divine body, divine power, soul power, recovery ability, immortal body, and even comprehension ability have reached their most perfect states. Besides, I have full control over my life rating pressure now...”

Perfect Chaotic Creature. The peerless Perfect Chaotic Creature in Heaven and Earth!”

Jian Wushuang clasped his hands tightly with eyes gleaming with intense excitement.

Only when he truly became a Perfect Chaotic Creature had he realized what a freak he was!

“Jian Wushuang!”

A low roar sounded abruptly from the void ahead which actually came from Crimson Stone Saint who was still in a kneeling position. Rage and humiliation could be seen swirling in his eyes while his stare locked onto Jian Wushuang.

“Oh, I’ve almost forgotten about him.”

Jian Wushuang uncontrollably smiled and lifted the life rating pressure off Crimson Stone Saint with the powers of his mind. Crimson Stone Saint then exhaled heavily and slowly pulled himself up.

“The life rating pressure directly suppresses a cultivator without differentiating their realm or strength. Even an Undying Saint was unable to resist and was forced to surrender. This can be my ace in the hole,” muttered Jian Wushuang.

The life rating pressure was indeed a killer move.

Jian Wushuang would keep it hidden and only reveal it under critical moments.

After all, it would be too ostentatious if he easily displayed this power as it would raise suspicions and expose those secrets that he would like to keep about himself. Especially when people noticed a mere Divine Demon like him could exert such intensive pressures which even an Undying Saint could not parry off.

“Jian Wushuang, who the hell are you! Where are you from?” Crimson Stone Saint screamed in frustration.

He began to address Jian Wushuang differently.

Previously, he called Jian Wushuang ‘young man’ as a friendly gesture towards a junior.

After he saw Jian Wushuang in a different light, he naturally changed the way he addressed Jian Wushuang.

"It doesn't matter who I am or where I am from. What's important is that I've told you before you aren't qualified to take me as your personal disciple even at your peak. You should understand why I dare say that now." Jian Wushuang stood up tall with his extremely calm expression.

Crimson Stone Saint fell silent.

He wanted to take Jian Wushuang as his personal disciple before but had abandoned such ideas now.

Jian Wushuang had instilled fear and awe in him. How could an ordinary Undying Saint like him take Jian Wushuang as his disciple?

"Crimson Stone Saint."

Jian Wushuang looked at him in the eye. "You've set me up to fight against those various sects' genius disciples and landed me in hot soup after provoking so many sects. I should've hated you very much. You also ought to know that if I wanted to, I could easily destroy your tomb as well as your consciousness."

His words sent shivers up Crimson Stone Saint's spine.

He admitted there was some truth in Jian Wushuang's words. He had lost control of his limbs under the life rating pressure exerted by Jian Wushuang. If Jian Wushuang had intended to kill him at that time, there was nothing he could do to save himself.

"Having said that, I've also benefited a lot from the opportunities in Saint's Tomb. I made a breakthrough in my sword principles understanding of the eighth trial bridge. I was given the Purple Blood Saint's inheritance. The enlightenment through Fengtian Scroll and spending time in Divine Power Ocean had also tremendously helped me. Therefore, I'll call it even and will no longer blame you for what had happened."

Jian Wushuang paused momentarily before continuing, "Let's talk about your personal affairs now. As an Undying Saint, you came forward and forced me to become your personal disciple. You must have some special intentions. Otherwise, you would not have disregarded your identity or pride."

"Go on, tell me what's going on."

Jian Wushuang smiled indifferently while maintaining eye contact with Crimson Stone Saint as though he could read Crimson Stone Saint like a book.

"Jian Wushuang..." Crimson Stone Saint was startled. 'Not only is he very talented with a strong background, but he's also a man of sound judgment. Hence, he found out I've intentions behind my moves.'

Crimson Stone Saint was amazed and finally came clean after taking a deep breath. "Jian Wushuang, you guessed it. I do have a motive behind wanting you as my disciple."

In fact, my intentions are very simple. I see that you are extremely talented and have great potential in making a breakthrough and become an Ultimate God or even Realm Lord in the future, so I wanted you to do something for me in the future."

"What thing?" Jian Wushuang asked.

“Go and help someone called Yin Su’er. She’s my daughter,” said Crimson Stone Saint.

“Your daughter?” Jian Wushuang was surprised.

Jian Wushuang did not expect Crimson Stone Saint, who had been dead for more than a hundred thousand years, to have a daughter that was still alive.

“Back then, I was one of the experts among the peak experts of the nine realms of Golden Crow. I was one of the nine realm masters of the Golden Crow, controlling 381 stellar regions and created the Crimson Stone Fort. There were around ten thousand Ultimate Gods, millions of Divine Demons, and countless experts under me, but I was unfortunately killed in a conspiracy.”

My daughter, Su’er was also very talented and reached Peak Ultimate God Realm before my death. I’ve also made her my successor as the Fort Master before my death to rule the realm. However, apart from a few loyal followers, most of the Ultimate Gods and Divine Demons began acting recklessly without my command and the Crimson Stone Fort soon became a huge mess.”

We are relying solely on Su’er alone to handle both internal and external conflicts. Not long ago, Su’er visited me in this tomb and I’ve learned of her tough situation so I want to get someone capable and reliable to assist her!”

Crimson Stone Saint looked disheartened at this point in time.

“I was initially looking for a suitable successor so that I can hand over my complete inheritance to that successor. With that, I hope my successor can go forward and help my daughter. To my disappointment, I found none over the years until the day I saw you.”

You are extremely talented with huge future potentials. If you can sincerely help Su’er, it’s likely for her to tide over those difficulties.”

“Unfortunately, you are good with the sword and are unable to inherit my mantle. Moreover, you may not be willing to be my disciple, so I had no choice but to set you up.”

Chapter 2470: Striking A Deal

After Crimson Stone Saint finished talking, he was silent again.

He did deliberately plot against Jian Wushuang before and intentionally forcing Jian Wushuang to become his disciple.

He was very confident in thinking that anyone would submit to fate and agreed to be his disciple for the sake of personal safety or benefits.

He had definitely underestimated Jian Wushuang’s capabilities as Jian Wushuang was a terrifying huge freak.

“Is that all?” Jian Wushuang stared at the Crimson Stone Saint calmly.

What Crimson Stone Saint did was justifiable and all the dots were connected, so he sounded credible.

Although Jian Wushuang had never heard of the Crimson Stone Fort, he did read about the nine realms of Golden Crow before.

“Crimson Stone Saint, let’s make a deal,” said Jian Wushuang suddenly.

“Deal? What deal?” Crimson Stone Saint looked over.

“I won’t be your personal disciple, but I can promise you when I’m sufficiently strong and powerful, I’ll go to Crimson Stone Fort and help your daughter, Yin Su’er. On one condition, you have to give me the Fengtian Scroll.”

“Fengtian Scroll?” Crimson Stone Saint’s complexion changed slightly.

That was the greatest opportunity and the most precious treasure in Saint’s Tomb.

He planned to pass it on to his personal disciple who will claim his mantle.

However...

“Jian Wushuang, you just said you will help Su’er? How will you offer your help?” Crimson Stone Saint asked in a deep voice.

“I’ll help as much as possible of course. If I’m powerful enough, I can help to resolve all the troubles your daughter has encountered,” said Jian Wushuang with a smile.

“Are you serious? How can I trust that you will do as you’ve said?” Crimson Stone Saint asked.

“Old man, not everyone is as impervious as you to lose face. I’ll keep my word, but neither will I take an oath or make an agreement with you. I’ve made an offer and requested something in return. It’s up to you to take it up or not.” Jian Wushuang waved his hand insouciantly.

Crimson Stone Saint fell silent once again.

Crimson Stone Saint finally broke his silence and said, “Okay, let’s do it.”

Crimson Stone Saint flipped his hand as soon as he said that. The void surrounding them distorted into weird shapes as it made an opening to allow an ancient and mysterious picture scroll to emerge from within. Crimson Stone Saint directly sent it into Jian Wushuang’s hands.

Jian Wushuang raised his hand and took it with a smile cracked on his face, feeling very pleased. “Smart move, that saved me from spending the time and effort.”

Crimson Stone Saint’s face twitched slightly upon hearing that.

Only then did he remember Jian Wushuang had the capabilities to destroy him. Had he refused to accept the condition, Jian Wushuang could have easily killed him, bagged the Fengtian Scroll, and taken full control over Saint’s Tomb. Jian Wushuang would have owned everything within the tomb in that case including those the Saint intended to leave for his personal disciple.

Fortunately, Jian Wushuang did not intend to do so.

“Jian Wushuang, Fengtian Scroll’s origin is extraordinary. I only managed to get one of the scrolls,” said Crimson Stone Saint.

“Only one of the scrolls? You meant there are many more Fengtian Scrolls?” Jian Wushuang asked in surprise.

The Crimson Stone Saint nodded. “Yes. I don’t know how many scrolls there are in total, but each scroll is extremely precious. Although the scroll is of little use to an Undying Saint, it’s extremely beneficial to anyone below the Undying Saint cultivation level. There are rumors stating that if one can obtain more than three Fengtian Scrolls at a time, then it would be valuable to an Undying Saint. Unfortunately, I’ve only managed to get my hands on one of them and even that alone required exceptional good luck.”

“Understood.” Anticipation rose in Jian Wushuang’s heart.

He spent 10 days meditating upon Fengtian Scroll which proved to be extremely helpful for him.

He was certain that Fengtian Scroll was of great help to him and that was just a single scroll. He could not help but wonder what if he could get more scrolls...

Jian Wushuang knew fully well that it was not going to be easy getting hold of other Fengtian Scrolls.

“Jian Wushuang, I have one more thing here which I wonder if you are interested,” announced Crimson Stone Saint suddenly.

“What is it?” Jian Wushuang immediately looked over.

Crimson Stone Saint smiled slightly and when he flipped his hand, there was a blood-colored token in his palm.

This blood-colored token looked very ordinary but gave off an extremely unique aura. A hint of powers suspended on its surface at the same time.

That power was neither divine power nor some sort of pressure but an esoteric power.

“This...” Jian Wushuang frowned as he studied the extraordinary token. He knew at first glance it was something special.

“This is the Heaven Slashing Token which I got on a fortuitous occasion,” explained Crimson Stone Saint.

“Heaven Slashing Token originated from the Ancient God Realm. It came from the most ancient and mysterious force—the Heaven Slashing Alliance!”

The Heaven Slashing Alliance is very unique and might have been the most unique and distinctive alliance in Ancient God Realm. Surprisingly, the Heaven Slashing Alliance does not have any entry restrictions on its members and does not care about one’s background or identity. Anyone who wishes to be a member can join the alliance even if they already belong to another sect and are holding high-level positions like leaders or senior experts in their sects.”

Of course, there are extremely high prerequisites to join the alliance. In terms of strength, one must at least be an Ultimate God, preferably a Peak Ultimate God. Besides meeting the requirement of strength and power, one must own a Heaven Slashing Token and pass the test prior to becoming a member. I heard that the members get a lot of benefits.”

“What are the benefits?” Jian Wushuang asked.

Crimson Stone Saint shook his head. "I have no idea what they are as I've only heard rumors about them. I heard that the Heaven Slashing Alliance is extremely influential despite being rather lenient to their members who rarely keep in contact or form close relationships. As long as one can afford to pay the price, the alliance is able to dispatch three Undying Saints or above experts to any remote territory in Ancient God Realm within a very short period of time!"

"Dispatch three Undying Saints or above experts to any remote territory in a short time? Are they really that powerful?" Jian Wushuang was surprised.

The Crimson Stone Saint answered solemnly, "Of course. Jian Wushuang, you ought to know that Heaven Slashing Alliance exists completely in the dark. No one knows the true identity of any Heaven Slashing Alliance's members. They are extremely careful and will completely erase all traces of their acts so that no one can find out their identities which prevents them from being assassinated."