

Swordsman 2841

Chapter 2841: Blood Essence of a Special Life Form

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"This purity... is the Blood Essence of a special life form?" The silver-haired older man suddenly raised his head, and his eyes shone with an unprecedented light.

"Yes, it's the Blood Essence of a special life form that you've been longing for, Master." Bi Yan smiled.

"Quick, bring it over for me to take a look." The silver-haired older man appeared incomparably excited.

Bi Yan immediately brought the jade bottle to the silver-haired older man.

After the silver-haired older man received it, he began to observe it.

"It's too pure. This Blood Essence is too pure. It's far more powerful than the Blood Essence of the two top bloodlines that I've obtained before. Such pure Blood Essence is definitely from a special life form. But, moreover, even if it's a special life form, it should be one of the stronger ones. It's definitely not an ordinary one." The silver-haired older man carefully looked at the Blood Essence in the jade bottle. It was as if he was looking at a treasure.

In the eyes of an extremely high-level refiner, the most precious things were no different from the materials used to refine divine weapons and treasures.

And to refine an extremely high-level divine weapon or treasure, to a large extent, some Blood Essence was needed.

The higher the level of the Blood Essence, the better.

Once upon a time, this silver-haired older man had obtained two drops of Blood Essence from a top-tier bloodline race, as if he had obtained a precious treasure.

However, those two drops of Blood Essence were nothing compared to the Blood Essence of a special life form.

What was special about a special life form was something that the world had given birth to on its own. Every type of life form was unique!

Even in the vast absolute beginning divine realm, there were too few of such life forms.

It wasn't easy to reach the sky to obtain the Blood Essence of these special life forms.

The silver-haired older man had always longed for a drop, but now, without any warning, his disciple had actually delivered a drop of the Blood Essence of a special lifeform to him.

"Bi Yan, who delivered this Blood Essence?" The silver-haired older man immediately asked.

"It was an Advanced Great Divine Master called Sword One," Bi Yan said hurriedly.

"Advanced Great Divine Master?" The silver-haired older man was somewhat startled.

“Master, I’ve never heard of sword one before. He doesn’t seem to have any background in the Golden Crow Nine Realms, but he has many treasures. From the very beginning, he took out a 12,000-kilogram Blood Desolate Emperor Crystal. He wanted to use this Blood Desolate Emperor Crystal to ask the master to refine a divine weapon for him personally. But when I said that a single Blood Desolate Emperor Crystal wouldn’t move master out this drop of Blood Essence,” Bi Yan said.

“An Advanced Great Divine Master can take out 12,000 kilograms of Blood Desolate Emperor Crystal and the blood essence of a special life form? Interesting.” The silver-haired older man was obviously interested, and a faint smile appeared on his face.

“Bi Yan, go and invite Sword One over. Remember to invite him, and be polite. Don’t neglect him just because he is an Advanced Great Divine Master,” the silver-haired old man warned.

“Yes.” Bi Yan nodded and left immediately.

The silver-haired elder was still looking at the Essence Blood in the jade bottle, his eyes shining even brighter.

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“Mr. Sword One, as I said before, the master was pleased to see the Essence Blood. Now he asked me to invite you to see him. Come with me.” Bi Yan smiled humbly.

“In that case, I’ll have to trouble you to lead the way.” Jian Wushuang smiled faintly.

Under Bi Yan’s personal guidance, Jian Wushuang soon arrived at the deepest part of the castle and arrived at the crimson space.

Jian Wushuang immediately saw the silver-haired old man. However, the silver-haired old man was now wearing an ordinary gray robe, and his expression became calm and unfathomable.

“Sword One greets Master Mo.” Jian Wushuang bowed respectfully.

Facing the number one blacksmith master in the Nine Realms of the Golden Crow and a powerful Immortal Saint, Jian Wushuang still maintained his due respect.

“Sword One is too polite. Please rise.” The silver-haired older man, Master Mo, waved his sleeve, and Jian Wushuang naturally lifted him up.

Then Lord Mo glanced at Bi Yan behind him and said, “Disciple, you can leave now. I want to have a private chat with Sword One.”

“Yes.” Bi Yan glanced at Jian Wushuang and bowed before leaving.

Only Jian Wushuang and Lord Mo were left in the crimson space.

“Judging from your aura, you’re only an Advanced Great Divine Master, but your attacks are extraordinary. First, you took out 12,000 kilograms of Blood Wilderness Emperor Crystal, and now you even took out a drop of special life Essence Blood. Moreover, you brought it to me. Aren’t you worried that I’ll be greedy and leave you and the two treasures behind? After all, this drop of special life Essence Blood is very attractive to me,” Lord Mo said faintly.

“Haha, Lord Mo, as the number one blacksmith in the Nine Realms of the Golden Crow, with such a prominent status, how could you do such a thing?”

“Even if you really have such a thought... Since I dared to come alone, I naturally have absolute confidence. If you really have such a plan, I guarantee you will regret it.” Although, Jian Wushuang smiled. The confidence between his brows was not an act.

He was truly confident.

He naturally had his own confidence since he dared to come alone and showed the Blood Desolate Emperor Crystal and the processed Blood Essence to Lord Mo.

His confidence came from the fact that he was a perfect chaotic creature.

Lord Mo could not kill him at all. If he was really desperate, he would use the will of heaven. He would also directly use the life-level suppression to teach Lord Mo a lesson.

Lord Mo took a deep look at Jian Wushuang. His vision was very high and he could see people very accurately.

He could tell that Jian Wushuang was indeed very confident.

Lord Mo changed the topic and smiled. “What kind of magic weapon do you want me to refine for you?”

“I have already refined the magic weapon. However, although this magic weapon is also a natal, it hasn’t been added with my Blood Essence during the refining process. So I want to ask you to refine it again so that it can merge with my Blood Essence power,” Jian Wushuang said.

“It’s that simple?” Lord Mo could not help being surprised.

It was only a matter of refining a natal magic weapon and infusing it with the power of blood essence. Some fifth or sixth-grade blacksmiths should be able to do it easily.

“Lord Mo, don’t think of this as a simple matter. It seems easy, but in fact, the requirements for blacksmiths are very high. It is said that you are a top seventh-grade blacksmithing master, but whether you can really meet my requirements and complete this step for me is uncertain,” Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

“Oh?” Lord Mo narrowed his eyes and glanced at Jian Wushuang without getting angry.

Chapter 2842: Lord Mo’s Excitement

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“I wonder which magic weapon Sword One wants to refine again?” Lord Mo asked with a smile.

“This is it.” Jian Wushuang flipped his hand, and the blood mountain sword immediately appeared in his hand.

Lord Mo stared at the blood mountain sword in Jian Wushuang’s hand and carefully browsed it for a moment. Finally, however, he frowned slightly. He was the number one master of blacksmithing in the

Nine Realms of the Golden Crow, but at this moment, he did not see anything special about the blood mountain sword.

It seemed that the blood mountain sword was no different from an ordinary magic weapon.

“Young friend, can you let me have a closer look at this sword?” Lord Mo asked.

“Of course.” Jian Wushuang directly threw the blood mountain sword in front of Lord Mo...

Lord Mo stretched out his hand, and just as his old palm received the blood mountain sword, buzz. Instantly, a terrifying sword essence directly surged toward him.

This sword intent could be said to be world-shocking. Although Lord Mo was an Immortal Saint, the instant he felt this sword intent, his body and mind could not help but tremble.

At the same time, boundless killing intent spread out.

Lord Mo felt a boundless sea of blood from the blood mountain sword.

The sea of blood surged into the sky, and countless corpses were buried there.

It was obvious that this sword had killed countless experts.

It was a real killing sword, an unparalleled sword.

“This sword...”

After carefully examining the blood mountain sword and sensing its structure, Lord Mo’s eyes were filled with more and more shock.

In the end, the eyes of the number one refiner of the Golden Crow Nine Realms, the Immortal Saint, were wide open!

“Perfect. Too perfect!”

“The body of the sword on the outside and the structure on the inside, from the beginning of the refinement to the formation of the sword, and even the control of the fire, are all absolutely perfect. There is not a single flaw. On the contrary, every flaw has been found!”

“How is it possible?”

“How can someone refine a divine weapon so perfectly in this world?”

“Unbelievable! Unbelievable!”

Even though Lord Mo was well-informed and had seen all kinds of divine weapons, as well as all kinds of refining methods, he was completely shocked when he carefully felt the structure of the blood mountain sword.

He was surprised or even completely shocked.

He had never thought that a divine weapon could achieve such perfection.

In his opinion, regardless of whether it was refining weapons or pills, no matter how high the standard was, there would still be a slight flaw in the refining process.

This slight flaw was not called a flaw in the eyes of many people. Therefore, the divine weapons or elixirs they refined were still perfect.

However, the divine weapon in front of him truly made him unable to find a single flaw.

Perfect, truly perfect!

“Who is it? Which almighty expert refined such an incredible divine weapon?” Lord Mo exclaimed in surprise.

He was a peak seventh-grade blacksmith, but when he refined divine weapons, it was already perfect to achieve 70% perfection.

As for those eighth or ninth-grade blacksmiths who were of a higher level than him, they could at most achieve 80% or 90% perfection.

If one wanted to achieve 100% perfection without any flaws, even the legendary blacksmiths at the peak of the ninth grade could not achieve it.

But now, this magic weapon...

“Although I don’t know who made it, this magic weapon really opened my eyes!” Lord Mo laughed loudly. His entire body was trembling, obviously very excited.

He looked at Jian Wushuang and asked, “Sword One, can you tell me who made your sword?”

Lord Mo looked at Jian Wushuang with anticipation. Obviously, he wanted to know the answer.

Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes and said, “I can only tell you his name. His name is Xuan Yi. As for the rest, I can’t tell you.”

“Xuan Yi, Xuan Yi!”

Lord Mo chanted the name and then bowed respectfully to Jian Wushuang.

“Lord Mo, what are you doing?” Jian Wushuang was caught off guard.

This powerful Lord Mo actually bowed respectfully to him? How could he stand it?

“My friend Sword One, I’m bowing to you to thank you for telling me about this incredible weapon master. Although I can’t see the scene of this Master Xuan Yi refining a magic weapon with my own eyes, I have no regrets just knowing his name. At least I know that in this world, there is an incredible weapon master who can refine the most perfect and flawless magic weapon.”

“From now on, whether I have the chance to meet Master Xuan Yi or not, he will be the person I respect and admire the most.” Lord Mo’s voice was sincere. He truly regarded Xuan Yi as his idol.

Seeing this, Jian Wushuang could only smile bitterly.

He did not expect Lord Mo to be so shocked after seeing the blood mountain sword. He did not even care about his status.

After a while, Lord Mo finally calmed down.

“Sword One, I’m sorry. I’m sorry.” Lord Mo smiled awkwardly.

“Never mind.” Jian Wushuang shook his head.

“Now I finally know why you paid such a high price to ask me to refine this magic weapon for you. You’re right. In the entire nine realms of the Golden Crow, no one except me is qualified to refine this magic weapon again. Even for me, this is a great challenge. It can even be said to be the biggest challenge in my life,” Lord Mo said seriously.

“The biggest challenge? Does that mean that even you, Lord Mo, are not sure that you can refine the sword again?” Jian Wushuang asked, puzzled.

“Yes.” Lord Mo nodded, “It’s impossible to refine such a perfect magic weapon. Even a top eighth-grade or legendary ninth-grade weapon refiner can’t do it, let alone me. However, my young friend’s request is to infuse his own blood essence into the magic sword. So for me, I have a chance to do it. As for my confidence, it’s about 60%.”

“Only 60%?” Jian Wushuang frowned slightly.

“Don’t worry, my friend. Although I’m only 60% sure, it won’t affect or damage the magic weapon even if I fail. Since such a perfect magic weapon has been created, it’s impossible to damage it. Furthermore, I’m just a top seventh-grade weapon refiner, so I can’t affect it at all,” Lord Mo said.

“Is that so?” Jian Wushuang nodded slightly. “In that case, when will you refine it, Lord Mo?”

Chapter 2843: Holy Heaven Furnace and Earth Flame

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“It’s not difficult to make this magic weapon. Just give me three days to prepare it. By the way, have you prepared the essence blood?” Lord Mo asked.

“I have prepared the essence blood, but not much. I don’t know if it can satisfy my appetite for this magic weapon,” Jian Wushuang said.

“It doesn’t matter. If it really doesn’t work, I have accumulated a lot of blood essence from a powerful bloodline. I will just take some out.” Lord Mo smiled and said, “In that case, please wait here quietly for three days.”

“No problem.” Jian Wushuang smiled faintly.

Lord Mo began to prepare carefully, while Jian Wushuang waited quietly in the scarlet space.

Three days passed quickly.

Lord Mo appeared in front of Jian Wushuang again.

“Sword One, everything is ready. Come with me.” Lord Mo smiled and led the way.

Jian Wushuang followed Lord Mo and continued to walk toward the depths of the castle, or to be exact, the deepest part of the underground.

After walking for about an hour, Jian Wushuang finally came to a vast open space.

This open space was a high platform. If Jian Wushuang did not expect it, it should be at the core of a giant volcano. Beneath it and around it, there was red magma.

It must be known that the volcanoes in the mountain range occupied by fire cloud castle were hundreds of thousands of years old, or even millions of years old!

Jian Wushuang was now in the oldest volcano among the volcanoes, which had existed for more than 30 million years!

The temperature of the lava in the deepest part of the 30-million-year-old volcano was frighteningly high.

Jian Wushuang was able to stand in the open space in the center of the volcano due to his powerful body-protection ability. However, if it were an ordinary Great Divine Master, he would have to exert all his divine power to resist the scorching temperature, however, it would consume too much divine power.

Under normal circumstances, even a Great Divine Master would not stay in the open space for long.

Lord Mo was a powerful Immortal Saint, so he did not care about the temperature.

“Sword One, how do you feel? Have you adapted to this place?” Lord Mo asked with a smile.

“Not bad.” Jian Wushuang smiled lightly, but it was extremely relaxed.

After coming to this open space, Jian Wushuang’s eyes had already locked onto the thing in the center of the open space.

It was a huge fiery red cauldron.

Yes, it was a cauldron.

It was used to refine elixirs or weapons.

The reason why this cauldron attracted Jian Wushuang’s attention was that the aura it emitted was very strong.

“With such a strong aura, this cauldron should be a holy treasure, right?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Yes, it’s a holy treasure.” Lord Mo smiled. “This cauldron is called the Holy Heaven Furnace. Many years ago, I spent a lot of effort and money to get it. Although it doesn’t have any offensive or defensive power, if I use it to refine weapons or elixirs, it will be twice the result with half the effort. Naturally, it will be very useful to me.”

"I am only a top seventh-grade blacksmith, but if I use the Holy Heaven Furnace to refine weapons, I can barely reach the eighth-grade level in a short period of time. Naturally, I have a greater chance of refining treasures."

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows and nodded inwardly.

The Holy Heaven Furnace was indeed very helpful to refining weapons, as it could make a top seventh-grade blacksmith exert the abilities of an eighth-grade blacksmith.

"This old man hasn't opened this sacred heavenly furnace for many years. Normally, even if I were to refine a divine weapon for someone, an ordinary cauldron would be sufficient. However, this time..."

Lord Mo faintly smiled and fiercely waved his large hand, a special seal smashed towards the Holy Heavenly Furnace.

Bang!

The Holy Heavenly Furnace also violently shook, as if it was responding.

"Rise the furnace!"

Lord Mo's voice sank, and a majestic divine power instantly surged out.

The moment these two words left his mouth, the volcano that had existed for 30 million years, which was originally incomparably calm, began to roar crazily.

The entire empty land, including the entire volcano, was shaking crazily, and the shaking was becoming more and more intense.

While it was shaking crazily, fire pillars swept toward the Holy Heaven Furnace from all directions.

There were nine fire pillars, and the most important thing was that the flames contained in the nine fire pillars were purple-black!

They were purple-black!

The nine purple-black fire pillars completely covered the Holy Heaven Furnace, and in an instant, the entire open space turned into a sea of purple-black flames.

"Good boy."

Jian Wushuang was also standing on the open space, but he happened to be outside of the sea of purple-black flames. He looked at the sea of flames in front of him with a trace of shock.

"These flames... are so terrifying!" Jian Wushuang exclaimed.

It was indeed terrifying. Although he did not personally feel the power of the purple-black flames, he could vaguely feel that the purple-black flames had the power to burn down all living things.

"If I don't have the strength of an Immortal Saint, I'm afraid I won't be able to resist the flames. Even an Invincible Divine Master would die if he was trapped in the sea of flames for ten breaths." Jian Wushuang sighed, then he looked at Lord Mo...

"Lord Mo, what are these flames?" Jian Wushuang asked.

“This is the Earth Flame. Among all the natural flames in the divine beginning world, it’s just an ordinary one. But although it’s ordinary, it can accumulate temperature according to its existence. An ordinary Earth Flame that is tens of thousands of years old or hundreds of thousands of years old is not terrible, but an Earth Flame that is more than a million years old is very impressive.”

“But the Earth Flame you see now has existed for 30 million years!” Lord Mo said.

“30 million years of Earth Flame? No wonder.” Jian Wushuang secretly exclaimed.

“The reason why I chose to put my castle in this group of volcanoes is that there are all kinds of Earth Flame in the volcanoes. There are hundreds of thousands of years and millions of years of Earth Flame. The most important thing is the 30 million years of Earth Flame. This Earth Flame is definitely a dream for me, a blacksmith,” Lord Mo said with a smile.

Jian Wushuang also understood.

In the open space in front of them, the purple-black flames formed a huge sea of fire. The Holy Heaven Furnace, which had been standing quietly, turned red, and the aura it emitted became stronger and stronger. Finally... bang!

The huge lid of the furnace was thrown away, and the Holy Heaven Furnace rose up.

Chapter 2844: Opening of the Holy Heavenly Furnace

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Boom! Boom!

As the Holy Heavenly Furnace was opened, this enormous volcano began to shake violently.

One had to know that this volcano was the largest and the most core of this group of volcanoes. As it shook, immediately... the entire group of volcanoes began to shake violently. Endless flames erupted from the mouths of the volcanoes, the entire sky was dyed red.

The noise was no less than that of countless volcanoes erupting at the same time.

In an instant, the entire Fire Cloud Castle was shaken.

In the main hall in the depths of Fire Cloud Castle.

The purple-robed middle-aged man, Bi Yan, brought Jian Wushuang to meet master mo and then returned here. He was still talking with Master Qu.

“Master Qu, the master is meeting a distinguished guest. I’m afraid it will take some time for him to give an answer. So I have to trouble you to wait here for a while,” Bi Yan said to Master Qu.

“Since Master Mo is busy with something, as a junior, it’s only right for me to wait here.”

Young Master Qu did not have any temper.

What a joke. Even if his father came to pay a visit personally, when Master Mo had something important to do, he could only wait obediently. How could he dare to have the slightest bit of dissatisfaction?

It had already been three days since they had waited like this. Young Master Qu was not in a hurry. He seemed to be very patient.

But at this moment...

Boom Boom!

The entire Fire Cloud Castle, along with the huge group of volcanoes, began to shake violently.

Endless flames filled the entire world.

This huge commotion was noticed by Bi Yan and Young Master Qu in the main hall.

"What's wrong? What's going on?" Young Master Qu was puzzled.

But Bi Yan suddenly stood up, his eyes filled with shock.

"This, this is... the Holy Heavenly Furnace?"

"The Holy Heavenly Furnace has opened?"

Bi Yan's voice was filled with shock.

"Holy Heavenly Furnace?" Young Master Qu was also shocked when he heard these three words.

The number one master craftsman in the Golden Crow Nine Realms, Lord Mo, was too famous in the entire Golden Crow Nine Realms.

Many experts knew of Lord Mo's craftsmanship. At the same time, they had also heard of the Holy Heavenly Furnace. Young Master Qu naturally knew of it.

As for the Holy Heavenly Furnace, it was a sacred treasure that was used to refine weapons or elixirs. This treasure was especially important to Lord Mo. Moreover, it was not easy to activate this treasure. Not only did it require flames... but it also consumed a huge amount of Lord Mo's divine power and mental energy.

Because of this, Lord Mo rarely used the sacred heavenly furnace when refining weapons.

For example, the last time Lord Mo used the Holy Heavenly Furnace to refine weapons was a long time ago. The most powerful expert of the Golden Crow Nine Realms, the bone emperor, personally came to ask Lord Mo to refine a special treasure. At that time, Lord Mo had just used the Holy Heavenly Furnace, it had been hundreds of thousands of years.

And now... Lord Mo had actually used the Holy Heavenly Furnace to refine weapons again?

"Master has been staying with that Sword One for the past three days, and now he's using the Holy Heavenly Furnace to refine weapons. It seems like he's refining a divine weapon for that sword one, but no matter what, that sword one is only an Advanced Great Divine Master. What kind of divine weapon does he want master to refine for him? It's actually worth master using the Holy Heavenly Furnace?" Bi Yan growled in his heart.

“Who, who invited Lord Mo to personally refine a divine weapon, and even let Lord Mo use the Holy Heavenly Furnace to refine it?” Young Master Qu’s heart was shaken, and his heart was filled with doubts.

He tried to ask Bi Yan, but Bi Yan only gave him a few prevarications and did not tell him who invited Lord Mo...

Young Master Qu could only investigate on his own.

It was not just Bi Yan and Young Master Qu. Many experts and blacksmiths in the Fire Cloud Castle were also shocked.

But other than surprise, there was more ecstasy and excitement.

Especially those blacksmiths. The reason why they came to the Fire Cloud Castle was to observe the bloodbath blacksmithing technique. And now, although they could not see the scene of Lord Mo controlling the Holy Heavenly Furnace to refine elixirs, they could only feel the Holy Heavenly Furnace being activated, feeling the great power of the blacksmithing was of great use to them.

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In the vast open space under the largest volcano in the center, the Holy Heavenly Furnace was surrounded by a purple-black sea of fire. The aura of the holy treasure level had completely erupted.

“The Holy Heavenly Furnace has been opened. Little friend Sword One, send your magic weapon over,” Lord Mo shouted in a low voice.

Jian Wushuang did not hesitate. He waved his hand and threw the blood mountain sword into the Holy Heavenly Furnace.

As soon as it entered the Holy Heavenly Furnace, the purplish-black flames around him suddenly soared.

Lord Mo stared at the divine power defense shield and directly rushed into the sea of flames and came to the Holy Heavenly Furnace.

Then he began to slap all kinds of handprints on the Holy Heavenly Furnace.

These handprints were very unique, and they were a special tool-refining method.

Jian Wushuang could not understand this tool-refining method, but he could feel that as the handprints were made, the temperature of the flames in the Holy Heavenly Furnace became higher and higher.

While using the tool-refining method, Lord Mo kept throwing some auxiliary materials into the Holy Heavenly Furnace.

Time passed slowly.

Lord Mo was using the Holy Heavenly Furnace to refine the blood mountain sword with all his strength, while Jian Wushuang was watching quietly.

Although he did not know how to refine weapons, the skills of a superior seventh-grade weapon refiner were worth watching.

In a flash, nine days passed.

During these nine days, Lord Mo had been using the Holy Heavenly Furnace with all his strength and did not stop for a moment.

After nine days, Jian Wushuang could clearly sense that lord mo had used up a lot of divine power and mind power, and he looked a little tired.

Because the Holy Heavenly Furnace had been activated, the giant volcano had been shaking violently. The entire Fire Cloud Castle had been shaking for nine days without any weakening.

After nine days and nine nights of continuous refining, Lord Mo finally completed the refining step.

“Little friend Sword One, get ready. We are going to use the essence blood soon,” Lord Mo said solemnly.

“Okay.” Jian Wushuang nodded slightly and his face became extremely solemn.

In the blink of an eye, another hour passed.

Buzz!

A faint sword hum suddenly sounded from the Holy Heavenly Furnace.

The sound was not loud and did not stand out in the sea of fire. However, both Lord Mo and Jian Wushuang heard it clearly.

Especially Jian Wushuang, who was connected to the blood mountain sword heart blood. He could clearly feel the throbbing of the blood mountain sword at this moment.

“Young friend, quickly send the essence blood into the Holy Heavenly Furnace,” Lord Mo shouted.

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang did not hesitate. He turned his palm and a drop of scarlet essence blood appeared in his palm.

Chapter 2845: Four Sided Vibration

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What appeared in Jian Wushuang’s palm was the most complete blood essence that his perfect chaotic creature possessed!

Because he had come to look for Lord Mo in order to merge his blood essence into the blood mountain sword, he had prepared his blood essence.

This drop of blood essence was completely different from the one he had taken out in order to see Lord Mo...

Lord Mo had been using the Holy Heavenly Furnace for nine days and nine nights, so he was mentally exhausted, but his consciousness was very clear.

He had also been staring at Jian Wushuang, wondering what level of blood essence Jian Wushuang had prepared for the most perfect magic weapon.

Could it be the blood essence of a special life?

Lord Mo was indeed a little curious.

So when Jian Wushuang took out the blood essence, he immediately looked over.

But when he saw the blood essence in Jian Wushuang's hand, Lord Mo was stunned.

"That drop of blood essence..." Lord Mo's eyes were like two lanterns, staring at the drop of blood essence in Jian Wushuang's palm.

Even from a certain distance, he could still feel how pure and powerful the drop of blood essence was.

"How, how is it possible?"

"It's dozens of times purer than the drop of blood essence of the special life I received before, or even hundreds of times purer?"

"This, this..."

Lord Mo was completely stunned, or rather, completely stunned.

He had met Jian Wushuang because of the drop of blood essence that Jian Wushuang had brought.

He was sure that the drop of blood essence was from a special life form. It was much purer than the blood essence of many bloodline races in the divine beginning world.

That was what he had always dreamed of.

But now he found that the drop of blood essence that he had dreamed of was like the sky and the Earth compared to the drop that Jian Wushuang had brought out!

It was too pure!

Lord Mo had never thought that there was such pure essence blood between heaven and earth.

"The previous drop was the essence blood of a special life, and it should be very strong among special life forms. This drop of essence blood seems to be a hundred times purer than that one. What level is this essence blood?" Lord Mo was stunned.

At this time, Jian Wushuang had already waved his hand, and this drop of pure and perfect essence blood was immediately thrown toward the Holy Heavenly Furnace.

When the essence blood fell into the Holy Heavenly Furnace, it was quite calm at first.

But this calm only lasted for a moment.

Buzz!

A loud and clear sword cry suddenly sounded.

The sword cry was extremely ear-piercing. It went along the passage of the volcano above and instantly shot to the nine heavens, resounding throughout the entire sky.

The entire world was stunned by this ear-piercing sword chime.

In the next moment, a sword intent suddenly erupted from the Holy Heavenly Furnace.

This sword's intent was not that majestic or that powerful. However, the level of this sword intent, or more accurately, the will contained within the sword intent, was enough to shock the heavens.

It was a supreme sword intent that looked down on the world and looked down on all living beings as ants.

It represented the peak of Sword Dao, the pinnacle of Sword Dao, and also the pinnacle of Sword Dao!

Supreme!

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Buzz!

The supreme sword intent shot into the sky and spread out unscrupulously.

The area it spread out was extremely wide.

The Dragon-phoenix Sacred City had always been under the control of the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion.

At this moment, in the deepest part of the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion's nest, in an ancient secret room.

An old man dressed in a yellow Daoist robe was sitting cross-legged on a praying mat. His eyes were closed as he meditated quietly.

However, when that supreme sword intent swept out without restraint, the old man instantly sensed it even though he was hundreds of millions of kilometers away.

Immediately, the old man's eyes suddenly opened, revealing a pair of deep eyes that pierced through the secret chamber and looked into the distance.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two figures appeared in the secret chamber almost immediately.

The auras of these two people were ethereal, but they were far superior to Divine Masters. They were clearly two true undying saints.

However, these two undying saints were clearly in awe of the aged old man sitting on the futon.

"What's happening in that direction?" The aged old man asked faintly.

"That direction should be where the Fire Cloud Castle is. I received news a few days ago that old man Mo has already started to refine treasures. This time, he even used the sacred heavenly furnace to refine them. From the looks of it, he should have refined an extraordinary treasure," a woman in green said.

"It seems so. However, the Fire Cloud Castle is extremely far away from our Dragon-phoenix Pavilion. The treasure that old man refined over there actually has a great deterrent effect on us, who are hundreds of millions of miles away. What exactly did he refine?" The old man narrowed his eyes slightly, "Immediately get someone to investigate carefully and find out what he refined. Also... Elder Qin, you have to make a trip there yourself."

"Alright." The green-robed woman nodded slightly. With a flash of her figure, she disappeared from the secret chamber.

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This was a nameless mountain peak in Dragon-phoenix Sacred City. A handsome and cold man was standing on the peak.

This cold and handsome man looked very young, but his silver-white hair almost reached his waist. His figure was also ethereal, and his aura seemed to be indistinct. However, his eyes were bright and full of spirit, as if they were exploding.

At this moment, this cold and handsome man with silver-white hair looked directly into the distant void.

"Sword intent, what a sword intent!"

"This sword intent must have come from a place billions of miles away, an extremely distant place. It's clearly not too powerful, but the will contained in the sword intent actually made me want to submit."

"With such a terrifying sword intent, could it be that a true treasure has been born in that place?"

The silver-haired man muttered to himself, and his voice was also illusory.

"Supreme treasure? Master, where did you say a supreme treasure was born?"

Next to the handsome man was a teenager who looked to be only fifteen or sixteen years old. This teenager carried a long sword on his back and held one in his hand. When he heard the former's words, he immediately became excited.

"Shut up!"

The handsome man berated, "That sword intent is supreme. It has a certain effect on you right now. Calm down and carefully sense it. With your current sword Dao cultivation, it's very difficult for you to sense the existence of that sword intent. However, as long as you sense even a little bit of it, your sword dao cultivation will be able to increase by a lot."

"Can you improve your swordsmanship cultivation?" The fifteen-year-old stared at him, his interest immediately piqued.

Then, he sat cross-legged next to him and began to meditate and experience it.

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Chapter 2846: Hungry?

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The supreme sword intent contained within the ear-piercing sword chime was earth-shattering!

The commotion it caused was simply too great.

In the Sacred Dragon and Phoenix city, those who stood at the peak were all alarmed, and their gazes all focused on the Fire Cloud Castle.

They all knew that a great change had occurred within the Fire Cloud Castle.

However, although the top super existences were shocked, the ordinary cultivators were not affected except for those around Fire Cloud Castle. They did not even notice the change.

Fire Cloud Castle, at the bottom of the largest volcano.

“This sword essence is so high-level!”

Jian Wushuang was still standing outside the fire sea. In the Holy Heavenly Furnace at the center of the fire sea, he could clearly feel the shocking sword essence from the Blood Mountain Sword. Naturally, he was even more shocked.

“A single drop of blood essence is not the limit of this divine sword. My friend, do you still have blood essence?” Lord Mo, who was standing beside the Holy Heavenly Furnace, looked at Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang did not say anything. With a flip of his hand, two more drops of blood essence appeared in his hand.

Looking at these two drops of blood essence, Lord Mo’s pupils suddenly shrank.

These two drops of blood essence were clearly the same as the one that had just been dropped into the Holy Heavenly Furnace.

“Go!”

Jian Wushuang sent the second drop of blood essence into the Holy Heavenly Furnace.

In an instant, the supreme sword essence that had already been extremely powerful burst out from the Holy Heavenly Furnace once again soared!

And it soared several times!

Seeing this scene, Jian Wushuang did not stop and continued to send the third drop of blood essence into the Holy Heavenly Furnace.

After the blood essence was absorbed by the Blood Mountain Sword, the sword essence that burst out from the Blood Mountain Sword soared to another level.

“Hasn’t it reached its limit?” Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes.

He was connected to the Blood Mountain Sword’s heart blood, so he could clearly sense the desire of the Blood Mountain Sword.

It was obvious that the Blood Mountain Sword wanted more. It wanted more of his essence blood.

However, this made Jian Wushuang worried.

After all, there was not a lot of essence blood like ordinary blood.

Essence blood required a long time for a cultivator to accumulate and condense. It took a lot of time.

When he was refining the golden armor in the witch desert wilderness, Jian Wushuang knew that he would be able to use his essence blood to fuse with the Blood Mountain Sword. Therefore, he began to condense and accumulate his essence blood.

Even so, he had only condensed four drops of essence blood.

He had diluted one drop of the four drops of essence blood into 100 drops. The quality was not up to standard.

He had given the remaining three drops to the Blood Mountain Sword, but they still could not meet the requirements of the sword.

“There is no more complete blood essence. Try the defective one.”

Jian Wushuang immediately waved his hand and took out a jade bottle, which contained drops of broken blood essence.

Each drop was no better than the one given to Lord Mo.

Master Mo was shocked to see this.

Then Jian Wushuang threw the drops of essence blood into the Holy Heavenly Furnace.

However, when the essence blood was thrown into the Holy Heavenly Furnace, it only made the flames in the Holy Heavenly Furnace abnormally strong. Jian Wushuang found that the Blood Mountain Sword did not absorb the essence blood at all. It could have absorbed it, but it deliberately did not.

It was as if the Blood Mountain Sword despised the blood essence.

Yes, it despised it.

The Blood Mountain Sword had absorbed three drops of perfect blood essence in a row. How could it be willing to absorb the defective blood essence?

“This little thing...”

Jian Wushuang felt bitter in his heart. He did not continue to throw the blood essence into the Blood Mountain Sword. It was purely a waste. The Blood Mountain Sword did not absorb it at all.

“Sword One, do you have the higher level blood essence from before?” Lord Mo looked at Jian Wushuang.

“I only have three drops, and I have used them all. However, my magic weapon has not absorbed it to its limit. Its intelligence tells me that it is still very hungry!” Jian Wushuang said.

“Very hungry?” Lord Mo frowned, then he said in a low voice, “The weapon spirit of your magic sword is very smart. After absorbing the three drops of essence blood, it no longer cares about the other essence

blood. Now, it's impossible to absorb the essence blood for it. Why don't you try to absorb some other treasures, such as some genius earthly treasures?"

"Genius earthly treasures?" Jian Wushuang's expression changed, and then he took out the 12,000-pound Blood Wilderness Emperor Crystal.

This Blood Wilderness Emperor Crystal should be the most precious genius earthly treasure in his hands. It was extremely expensive and could be exchanged for 1.5 million saint elixirs.

If it were any other time, Jian Wushuang would not be willing to take it out. But now, he was not stingy with the Blood Mountain Sword, which had been with him for God knows how many years.

Without any hesitation, Jian Wushuang threw the Blood Wilderness Emperor Crystal into the Holy Heavenly Furnace.

After the Blood Wilderness Emperor Crystal entered the Holy Heavenly Furnace, Jian Wushuang immediately found that the Blood Mountain Sword had begun to absorb the Blood Wilderness Emperor Crystal.

"Sure enough, it's not interested in blood essence, but it's interested in other treasures." A smile appeared on Jian Wushuang's face. "Little guy, eat up. Eat more. The more you eat, the stronger your power will be."

Jian Wushuang was full of expectation.

However, this expectation only lasted for a moment, and then he was stunned. The 12,000-pound Blood Wilderness Emperor Crystal that he threw into the Holy Heavenly Furnace had been completely devoured by the Blood Mountain Sword, but the Blood Mountain Sword sent him a message, he was still very hungry.

"Is he still hungry?" Jian Wushuang said with a bitter face.

"The Blood Wilderness Emperor Crystal is already the most precious treasure in my hands. As for the other treasures that can be given to you, although there are some, they are not very valuable. You can eat them yourself."

With a wave of his hand, Jian Wushuang took out one treasure after another and threw them directly at the Holy Heavenly Furnace.

Over the years, he had fought everywhere, killed countless experts, and even killed many Great Divine Masters.

These experts had all kinds of treasures on them, so naturally, there were many natural treasures.

Jian Wushuang put all these natural treasures together. He had planned to sell all of them in the future in exchange for some holy elixirs. But now, in order to satisfy the Blood Mountain Sword, he threw all these natural treasures into the Holy Heavenly Furnace without any pity.

As soon as the treasures entered the Holy Heavenly Furnace, the higher-level ones were immediately devoured by the Blood Mountain Sword. As for the lower-level ones, the Blood Mountain Sword did not bother with them at all.

“He has a big appetite, and he is very crafty.” Jian Wushuang could not help but sigh when he saw this scene.

After a long time, all the treasures in Jian Wushuang’s body had been thrown into the Holy Heavenly Furnace. However, they still could not satisfy the Blood Mountain Sword’s appetite.

Chapter 2847: Was Done!

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“After absorbing three drops of perfect blood essence and devouring so many treasures, including a 12,000-pound Blood Wilderness Emperor Crystal, you still can’t satisfy your appetite?” Jian Wushuang smiled bitterly, he had nothing left for the Blood Mountain Sword to continue devouring.

At this moment, Lord Mo, who had been standing beside the Holy Heavenly Furnace, frowned slightly. Then, he flipped his hand and took out all kinds of treasures from his interspatial ring.

“Lord Mo?” Jian Wushuang was surprised.

Lord Mo did not pay much attention to Jian Wushuang. He just kept throwing those treasures into the Holy Heavenly Furnace.

But Lord Mo was the number one blacksmith in the Nine Realms of the Golden Crow. He was also a powerful Immortal Saint who was rich.

Especially in all kinds of materials and treasures.

Therefore, under Jian Wushuang’s shocked gaze, Lord Mo took out one after another precious materials and treasures.

Each of these treasures was extraordinary. Many of them were priceless. There were several treasures that were comparable to the Blood Wilderness Emperor Crystal, and some were even more precious.

In addition, there were some treasures that Jian Wushuang did not know and could not name. However, they were obviously extraordinary treasures. Lord Mo threw them into the Holy Heavenly Furnace, and all the treasures that he threw into it were devoured by the Blood Mountain Sword on the spot.

Jian Wushuang saw them and could not help but feel sorry for Lord Mo...

However, Lord Mo’s expression was very calm, as if what was thrown into the Holy Heavenly Furnace were not priceless treasures, but just pieces of ordinary firewood.

After nearly half an hour, Lord Mo had thrown at least hundreds of treasures into the Holy Heavenly Furnace.

The Blood Mountain Sword finally stopped absorbing.

“Finally full?” Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes and stared at the Holy Heavenly Furnace.

Buzz!

There was still a loud sword chime.

The sword chime also carried a supreme sword essence.

But the difference was that this sword's intent was more than ten times stronger than the previous sword's intent!

This sword intent truly shook the past and the present!

Inside and outside the Fire Cloud Castle, countless cultivators stood there in shock. Feeling the sword intent that had increased by more than ten times, they were all stunned.

In the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion, the weathered old man had already stood up. With his hands behind his back, he looked in the direction of the Fire Cloud Castle, but his frown deepened.

On the nameless peak, the silver-haired handsome man narrowed his eyes.

The youth who had been sitting cross-legged by the side was suddenly overjoyed. "Master, I can sense it, I can sense it!"

"There's nothing to be proud of," the handsome man said in a low voice. "If you could sense it before, it would be considered powerful. But now... that sword intent has increased by dozens of times. If you can't sense it again, you're not qualified to be my disciple."

Hearing this, the young man curled his lips, but he did not know what to say.

Under the huge volcano.

"Is it done?"

Lord Mo was a little excited, even more excited than Jian Wushuang.

He stared at the Holy Heavenly Furnace in front of him and then made a few more handprints.

The purple-black flames around the Holy Heavenly Furnace swept crazily, and a magic sword slowly rose from the Holy Heavenly Furnace.

"Condense!"

Lord Mo struck out his last hand seal.

The supreme sword essence emitted by the divine sword was instantly withdrawn, and the light on the longsword slowly faded. The Blood Mountain Sword also returned to its original appearance.

As Jian Wushuang waved his hand, the Blood Mountain Sword immediately rushed toward Jian Wushuang and was once again in Jian Wushuang's hand.

As soon as he held the sword, he immediately noticed that it was different from before.

Previously, although the Blood Mountain Sword was his natal magic weapon and connected with his heart and blood, it was not perfect.

But now... Jian Wushuang felt that the Blood Mountain Sword was completely one with him.

It was as if the Blood Mountain Sword was already a part of his body, like his hands and feet. He could use it perfectly.

“As expected, after merging with my blood essence, my control of the Blood Mountain Sword has become even more perfect. Moreover, after absorbing three drops of my perfect blood essence and devouring so many rare and precious treasures, the power of the Blood Mountain Sword should have been greatly enhanced.” Jian Wushuang slightly tightened his grip on the divine sword, then he carefully examined the Blood Mountain Sword.

Just as he had expected, the power of the Blood Mountain Sword had been greatly enhanced.

Previously, the power of the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand was only at the superior heavenly treasure level.

But now... although he had not really attacked, Jian Wushuang could still feel that the true power of the Blood Mountain Sword had reached the level of a holy treasure.

And it was definitely much stronger than an ordinary holy treasure.

Most importantly, Jian Wushuang found that the sword edge of the Blood Mountain Sword had become sharper. To be exact, it was extremely sharp!

“This sword edge...” Jian Wushuang touched the sword edge with his fingers. He had an illusion that as long as the Blood Mountain Sword exerted a little force, his palm would be directly cut off, no matter how strong his protective ability was or what kind of defensive means he had on the surface of his body.

Jian Wushuang even subconsciously felt that even if the cultivator in front of him was wearing a body-protection armor at the level of holy treasure, the sword edge of the Blood Mountain Sword was enough to tear apart the body-protection armor at the level of holy treasure, then he continued to kill his opponent.

It was this sharp feeling that could tear apart and cut through all obstacles.

As for how sharp it was, Jian Wushuang had to experience real combat and kill a cultivator with the Blood Mountain Sword before he knew.

“Its power has become much stronger, and its blade is much sharper than before. Compared to before, the transformation of the Blood Mountain Sword is indeed huge, but that should not be all.” Jian Wushuang frowned slightly.

The Blood Mountain Sword had fused with three drops of his perfect blood essence.

According to the effect of three drops of blood essence, it should be more than that.

Jian Wushuang immediately continued to study it.

As he studied it, he soon found the deepest thing hidden in the Blood Mountain Sword.

“This is... sword essence?” Jian Wushuang’s expression had become extremely stunned.

It was not his fault, because he felt the existence of a sword essence in the Blood Mountain Sword.

This sword essence was none other than the supreme sword essence that the Blood Mountain Sword had wantonly released!

That sword intent was not too strong, but it was too detached. It was so detached that it made one's hair stand on end!

But this sword intent was completely preserved in the Blood Mountain Sword.

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Chapter 2848: Eighth-Grade

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"This sword essence..."

Jian Wushuang carefully felt the sword essence. He could see that it had completely integrated into the Blood Mountain Sword and became a part of it.

As the master of the Blood Mountain Sword, he could naturally use this sword essence.

Jian Wushuang immediately tried to communicate with the sword essence, trying to guide it.

But in the end, he only managed to guide a bit of the sword essence.

"This sword essence is too extraordinary. With my current comprehension of sword principle, it seems very difficult to guide this sword essence." Jian Wushuang frowned but soon relaxed. "There's no rush. This sword essence has just merged with the Blood Mountain Sword. I'll study it when I have time."

Jian Wushuang exhaled slightly, but a smile appeared on his face.

In general, he was very satisfied with the transformation of the Blood Mountain Sword.

Especially the supreme sword essence in the Blood Mountain Sword. Jian Wushuang had a feeling that it would be very useful to him.

After briefly checking the changes in the blood mountain sword, Jian Wushuang looked at Lord Mo again.

However, at the sight of Lord Mo, Jian Wushuang's expression became strange.

After the refinement and the transformation of the Blood Mountain Sword, Lord Mo closed his eyes and stood there without moving.

It seemed that he had understood something.

Jian Wushuang also knew this, so he just stood quietly by the side and did not disturb him.

After a long time, Lord Mo, who was standing motionlessly, suddenly opened his eyes. The moment he opened his eyes, an unprecedentedly fierce light turned into two bolts of lightning and suddenly shot out.

Lord Mo's expression also instantly became pleasantly surprised.

"Haha!"

"I finally made it. After so many years, I finally made it!"

"God really treats me well!"

Lord Mo laughed loudly with a hint of madness in his voice. This madness was completely caused by surprise and joy.

Jian Wushuang stood aside and listened, but his expression changed.

He could see that Lord Mo was so pleasantly surprised because he had made a breakthrough.

And the breakthrough was not about strength, right?

"Lord Mo, what are you..." Jian Wushuang said.

"My friend Sword One, I have to thank you and the magic weapon in your hand." Lord Mo smiled and said, "I have become a seventh-grade weapon refiner and even reached the peak of the seventh-grade. I haven't had the chance to advance for many years."

"It has been too long. I have dreamed of taking that step and becoming a true eighth-grade weapon refiner. After all, the path of weapon refining is different from cultivation. The peak of the eighth and seventh grades may seem like a step away, but they are two completely different levels. They are two completely different worlds."

"Hundreds of thousands of years ago, I once met a true eighth-grade weapon refiner. At that time, I was completely convinced by his weapon refining methods. I even wanted to become his disciple, but that person was only a low-grade eighth-grade weapon refiner."

"I really yearned for that level, but unfortunately, that step is extremely difficult. Other cultivators encounter their own bottlenecks, and it is much more difficult. Moreover, there are no shortcuts. I have been stuck on this step for so many years. I originally thought that I would never be able to break through again in this lifetime, but today... Haha! I broke through!"

"I finally took that step and became a true eighth-grade weapon refiner!"

Lord Mo's laughter reverberated throughout the entire open space. It was indeed filled with joy.

Jian Wushuang nodded secretly when he heard it.

He guessed that Lord Mo's breakthrough was not due to his own strength. Perhaps his strength had also improved, but what truly made him so ecstatic and even made him disregard his status at the peak... it could only be a breakthrough in the weapon refining Dao.

As expected, Lord Mo was a top seventh-grade weapon refiner, and he had truly reached the eighth grade.

Eighth-grade weapon refiner was an extremely respected figure even in the vast third heaven, not to mention in the remote territory of the Nine Realms of the Golden Crow.

“Congratulations, Lord Mo,” Jian Wushuang said, congratulating him.

“This time, I can advance one step further by refining again. Thanks to your help, you don’t need to call me Master Mo anymore. My name is Mo Tao. If you don’t mind, you can call me brother Mo,” Mo Tao said.

“This...” Jian Wushuang was a bit surprised.

“What? Do you think I’m not good enough for You?” Mo Tao pretended to be unhappy.

“I wouldn’t dare, Brother Mo.” Jian Wushuang quickly changed the way he addressed him.

“Haha, that’s more like it.” Mo Tao smiled again, feeling very happy.

In fact, if it was an ordinary person, even some powerful Immortal Saints, Mo Tao’s strength and identity might not be taken seriously. As for calling him brother, it was even more impossible.

The reason why Mo Tao was willing to make friends with Jian Wushuang in such a way was that Jian Wushuang had indeed helped him a great deal this time, which made him very surprised.

Secondly, he also saw that Jian Wushuang was extraordinary.

From the beginning when Jian Wushuang took out the drop of blood essence, which made him think that it was the blood essence of a special life, he had already seen that Jian Wushuang, an Advanced Great Divine Master, was not simple.

However, when Jian Wushuang took out the Blood Mountain Sword, Mo Tao felt even more incredulous.

As for what really shocked him, it was the three drops of blood essence that Jian Wushuang took out one after another during the refining process.

The three drops of blood essence were completely beyond Mo Tao’s understanding.

However, he could see that the three drops of blood essence did not come from any other place, but Jian Wushuang’s own blood essence.

Who was Jian Wushuang to have condensed such incredible essence blood that was completely beyond his knowledge?

Mo Tao did not know. He could not even guess it, but he knew that Jian Wushuang’s origin must be shocking.

Under such circumstances, how could he dare to put on any airs?

Similarly, he did not dare to put on airs, which was why this scene happened.

“My friend Sword One, after refining, absorbing three drops of your blood essence and so many treasures, your sword must have changed a lot. How does it feel?” Mo Tao asked.

“It’s a big change, and it feels good, but how much has changed? I have to find time to study it.” Jian Wushuang smiled.

“Your sword has an amazing origin and great potential,” Mo Tao said with a sigh, “I have refined many divine weapons for many years, including many natal divine weapons. The natal divine weapons I have refined can at least become supreme-grade holy treasures in the future. If I’m lucky, they might even become supreme treasures in the future...”

Chapter 2849: Potential

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Jian Wushuang’s expression changed.

Magic weapons and treasures were divided into earthly treasures, heavenly treasures, holy treasures, and legendary supreme treasures.

Among them, earthly treasures and heavenly treasures were only ordinary to the top, but at the level of holy treasures, the division was even more obvious.

Holy treasures were divided into third-grade, second-grade, first-grade, and supreme-grade holy treasures. Each level was also divided from ordinary to the top.

For example, the holy treasure-level saber that Jian Wushuang had gotten from the secret realm and given to Yin Su’er to handle was only a third-grade holy treasure.

The Blood Mountain Sword in Jian Wushuang’s hand, in terms of power, should be at the top of the third grade, barely reaching the second grade. However, because of the sharpness of the Blood Mountain Sword, it would be more effective in Jian Wushuang’s hand than many second-grade holy treasures.

As for the potential mentioned by Mo Tao...

Any natal magic weapon had potential.

This potential depended on many factors, such as the materials used to refine it, the level of the blacksmith, the strength of the blood essence, and so on.

The greater the potential, the greater the room for the natal magic weapon to grow in the future.

For example, the golden armor that Jian Wushuang had refined from Master Kun, a fourth-grade weapon refiner, in the witch desert waste domain was only limited to an ordinary waste domain. The materials used to refine it was very ordinary, so a fourth-grade weapon refiner’s standard was naturally not that high, even if the golden armor had undergone a substantial transformation and possessed a certain potential because of the integration of Jian Wushuang’s own blood essence, according to Jian Wushuang’s estimation, it would at most reach the level of a supreme-grade holy treasure.

In other words, no matter how much Jian Wushuang’s strength increased in the future, the golden armor would at most reach the level of a supreme-grade holy treasure. It was impossible for it to become a legendary supreme-grade holy treasure unless it was reforged. This was the potential of a natal weapon.

Mo Tao used to be a top-notch seventh-grade blacksmith. When he forged a natal weapon, the materials used to forge it was also very rare. Naturally, the natal weapons he forged had extraordinary potential. Even the weakest could reach the level of a supreme-grade holy treasure, this could already be considered very impressive.

“The strongest treasure that I refined before was something that the Bone Emperor asked me to refine. That treasure has great potential. As long as the Bone Emperor’s own strength can reach it, he has a chance to become a supreme-grade treasure. Unfortunately, that treasure of the Bone Emperor is far, far inferior to this divine sword of yours.” Mo Tao sighed.

“This magic weapon of yours has no flaws. It’s the most perfect natal magic weapon. Now that it’s fused with your three drops of essence blood, its potential has been stimulated. In the future, as long as you keep up with your strength, it can continue to grow and become a supreme treasure, even a top-notch supreme treasure.”

“Moreover, this is far from the limit of your magic sword.”

“Oh?” Jian Wushuang looked at Mo Tao.

“Sword One, you should have noticed that the essence blood you have absorbed during the refining process is far from the true requirements of your magic sword,” Mo Tao said.

“I noticed.” Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

During the refining process, he had only absorbed three drops of his own essence blood for the Blood Mountain Sword, which was obviously not the limit of the sword. However, he had already used up his own essence blood. He had intended to use the diluted essence blood to replace it, who knew that the Blood Mountain Sword’s appetite was so bad that it no longer cared about the low-end blood essence.

Therefore, in the end, he could only feed the Blood Mountain Sword with a large number of weapon-making materials and some natural treasures.

“Those weapon-making materials and natural treasures are just to satisfy your sword’s appetite, but you haven’t really developed the sword. Therefore, there is still a lot of room for your sword’s potential in the future. Of course, the prerequisite is that you have more blood essence,” Mo Tao said.

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang smiled.

He also saw that there was still room for further development of the Blood Mountain Sword. However, the Blood Mountain Sword was only interested in his perfect blood essence. However, it was not easy to condense his blood essence. He needed a lot of time to accumulate it.

Moreover, he was only a Divine Master, so it did not take him too long to condense his blood essence. However, as his realm continued to improve and the strength of his divine power continued to increase, it would become more difficult to condense his blood essence. When that time came, just condensing a drop of blood essence... it would take thousands of years to condense a drop of blood essence.

At that time, it would not be easy for him to accumulate enough blood essence for the Blood Mountain Sword.

“Not only do you need enough blood essence, but after this refinement, it will be impossible for me, a mere eighth-grade blacksmith, to infuse blood essence into the sword again. Even a ninth-grade blacksmith might not be able to do so. Therefore, you can only go to the third heaven and look for rare blacksmiths who have surpassed the ninth grade. They might have a way,” Mo Tao said.

“So troublesome?” Jian Wushuang frowned.

After all, the accumulation of blood essence only needed time, and he could accept it.

But to merge the blood essence into the Blood Mountain Sword again, he needed a weapon refiner of the ninth grade and above?

The highest level of weapon refining was the ninth grade. The primordial divine world was vast, and there might be weapon refiners above the ninth grade, but it was not easy to find them. Even if he found them, it would be very difficult to get them to agree to help him refine weapons, it would also be extremely difficult.

“There’s no rush. The current potential of the Blood Mountain Sword is enough for me. As for further improvement... I’ll think of something later when my strength continues to increase and I have sufficient capital,” Jian Wushuang thought to himself.

“My young friend Sword One, there’s something...” Mo Tao continued to look at Jian Wushuang, but he wanted to say something, but he hesitated, and his expression was clearly a little awkward.

“Brother Mo, what’s the matter? Just tell me,” Jian Wushuang said.

“It’s like this. I saw that you took out a lot of blood essence during the refining process, and the purity of the blood essence seems to be the same as the drop you gave me. If I’m not wrong, you used your own blood essence to decompose the blood essence, right?” Mo Tao asked.

“Yes.” Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

“Well... do you have any more of this decomposed blood essence?” Mo Tao looked at Jian Wushuang eagerly.

Seeing Mo Tao’s expression, Jian Wushuang instantly understood what he wanted.

“Brother Mo, do you want this blood essence? I do have some.” Jian Wushuang waved his hand, and one jade bottle after another appeared.

The jade bottle contained drops of essence blood that were less than 1% of his original purity.

Chapter 2850: Conditions

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Previously, Jian Wushuang had diluted his perfect essence blood to a total of 100 drops.

He had a total of 100 drops of essence blood. Although he had given one drop to Mo Tao and wasted some during the refining process, he still had enough. Now, he had taken out 10 drops.

Looking at the essence of blood Mo Tao's eyes immediately became fiery.

"My friend, can you give me some of this essence blood? Of course, I won't take it for free. If you have any conditions, feel free to ask. I will try my best to satisfy you," Mo Tao said.

"Brother Mo, this essence blood is not very useful to me. Since you want it, I will give you 10 more drops." Jian Wushuang smiled and directly threw the 10 jade bottles to Mo Tao.

"This, this... is too much." Mo Tao took the jade bottles and looked at the drops of essence blood that he could not get even in his dreams. He was very excited. After a while, he took eight bottles, he returned the other two bottles to Jian Wushuang.

"Eight drops, plus the previous one, nine drops of this essence blood is enough." Mo Tao said with a smile.

"Brother Mo, don't be polite with me. I do have a lot of essence blood like this," Jian Wushuang said and waved his hand again. Immediately, more jade bottles appeared.

Looking at these jade bottles, the corner of Mo Tao's mouth twitched slightly.

He once wanted to get a drop of essence blood like this, but he could not get it no matter how much he paid.

But now, seeing Jian Wushuang take out such a drop of blood essence, it was as if he was taking something that could be easily seen. Naturally, he was not happy.

"Nine drops of blood essence is indeed enough. Any more and the blood essence would not be precious," Mo Tao said, "Any one of these nine drops of blood essence is worth more than a million saint elixirs. I took nine drops at one go, which is equivalent to tens of millions of saint elixirs. But I don't know what conditions you have. If I can do it, I will try my best to satisfy you."

"No need." Jian Wushuang shook his head and smiled, "Brother Mo, you have already merged your blood essence into my magic weapon for me. In the process of refining it, you have also spent a lot of materials and treasures to satisfy its appetite. That's enough for the nine drops of blood essence."

"That's different. The materials and treasures used in the process of refining the magic weapon are of great use to me. Because of that, I was lucky enough to break through to become an eighth-grade weapon refiner. This is more important to me than the treasures I used. Now I can't take your blood essence for free," Mo Tao said.

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang could not help smiling bitterly.

"How about this, my friend Sword One, do you have any treasures at the level of holy treasure that you can use? If you do, I will make another one for you. I will provide you with the materials and various things you need to make the magic weapon. You just need to tell me what you want," Mo Tao said.

"This..." Jian Wushuang frowned and pondered for a moment. Then he raised his head again. "I already have my natal magic weapon and natal armor, so I don't need them for the time being. If brother Mo really feels bad, you can make a domain-type treasure for me."

"Domain-type treasure?" Mo Tao's expression changed.

“Yes.” Jian Wushuang smiled faintly.

He had many skills, and one of the most powerful was his domain.

He had a total of four domains, and when they worked together, they were extremely powerful.

Especially during the battle between the two camps, his domain skill was enough to change the situation of the entire battlefield.

However, the domain-type treasure, the golden feather illusionary light mirror, was only a top-tier heavenly treasure. Although its power was quite impressive, as Jian Wushuang encountered stronger opponents, the effect of this domain was greatly reduced.

Naturally, Jian Wushuang wanted a more powerful holy treasure. That way, his many domains would be terrifying.

“Domain-type treasures are the most complicated and difficult among all the treasures. If I had not taken this step before, I would have to activate the Holy Heavenly Furnace to refine a decent domain-type holy treasure. But now, even without the Holy Heaven Furnace, I can still refine it. However, I need some time to prepare the materials. I’m afraid I can’t refine it in a short time,” Mo Tao said.

“There’s no hurry,” Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

“In that case, I’ll have to ask you to wait a little longer,” Mo Tao said with a smile, then he continued, “In addition, although domain-type holy treasures are precious, their prices are still far inferior to those nine drops of essence blood. So... how about this, I’ll add two million holy elixirs to this domain-type holy treasure for you, Okay?”

“Two million holy elixirs?” Jian Wushuang’s expression changed. “Sure!”

This time, he did not choose to refuse. Instead, he directly agreed.

After all, he needed holy elixirs!

He needed a large number of holy elixirs to improve his realm.

After all, his current realm was only that of a Peak Divine Master.

Previously, he had planned to get rid of the 12,000 pounds of Blood Wilderness Emperor Crystals while refining the blood mountain sword. That way, he could get a large number of holy elixirs to break through, he did not expect that the Blood Mountain Sword would directly swallow the Blood Wilderness Emperor Crystals during the refining process.

Besides the treasure he needed, all the other treasures in his hands had been used up. He really did not have much wealth.

At this critical moment, Mo Tao agreed to give him two million holy elixirs. This was tantamount to timely help. Jian Wushuang certainly would not refuse.

Mo Tao took out an interspatial ring and handed it to Jian Wushuang, “There are two million saint elixirs in this interspatial ring and my communication token. When I am ready to refine the domain-type holy treasure, I will send a message to you.”

“No problem.” Jian Wushuang smiled and gave the result of the interspatial ring.

“By the way,” Mo Tao said, “Sword One, the blood essence in your hand is extremely valuable, especially your own blood essence. It is even more incredible. But don’t take it out in the future, and don’t be stupid enough to sell it for saint elixirs or other treasures. If you are not careful, you might even be killed.”

“Yes, I know.” Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

Of course, he knew that the blood essence was very important.

Especially his own blood essence, the most perfect blood essence. If it really spread, it would attract many experts.