

Swordsman 351

Chapter 351: Venerable Master!

Breakthrough!

Jian Wushuang was making a breakthrough indeed!

When the gray waterdrop merged with his body, he started making a breakthrough.

He was different from ordinary warriors.

Ordinary warriors followed this cultivating path: the Seven Steps of the Spirit Path, Spiritual Sea Realm, Primordial Gold Core Realm, Yin-Yang Void Realm, and Divine Transcendence!

However, Jian Wushuang had cultivated the Heavenly Creation Skill, so he followed a different path: the Nine Heavens of the Divine Path, Ultimate Spiritual Sea, Supreme Gold Core Realm, Yin and Yang Breaking, Venerable Master, and Flying to the Ninth Heaven.

Ordinary Warriors would reach Divine Transcendence after breaking through the Peak of the Yang Void Realm.

Jian Wushuang was an Inverse Cultivator, so he would reach Venerable Master after Yin and Yang Breaking.

The difference between a Venerable Master and Warriors of Divine Transcendence was their body.

The former had a more powerful body.

Jian Wushuang's body was currently transforming. With every passing second it became stronger and tougher.

"I can not believe it!"

Second Holy Master's thin face was distorted, with a flicker of coldness in his eyes. Then a stream of red power swept out. His Giant Hammer was covered by red flames, as if it were burning.

Second Holy Master suddenly stamped on the air.

The space around him shook, emitting a red wave. Then, Second Holy Master appeared in front of his opponent once again.

Boom!

The greenish black Giant Hammer smashed toward Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang still did not react, but his two Sword Soul Phantoms emanated a soaring killing intent, and their Sword Essence was powerful enough to destroy the mountain and river and make everything tremble. The Triple-kill Sword slashed out again, while the Sword Soul Phantoms swung their swords as well.

The moment the sword light appeared, the whole area completely turned dark.

The streak of sword light was like the king in this world of darkness.

With a hint of craziness in his eyes, Second Holy Master suddenly launched a scarlet Thunderbolt before his stroke collided with the sword light.

The Scarlet Thunderbolt moved so quickly that Jian Wushuang did not seem to have time to parry it. Boom! The Scarlet Thunderbolt lashed his chest.

His clothes split, but only a bloody mark was left on his chest.

“What?” Second Holy Master widened his eyes.

“How is that possible?”

All the spectators were stunned.

Second Holy Master’s strongest move, Scarlet Lightning, could easily smash an expert of the Saint Realm, but just now it only scratched Jian Wushuang’s skin.

The brilliant sword light continued flying forward and crashed against the Giant Hammer.

Peng!

Even though the Giant Hammer was a second-grade magic weapon, it was instantly split in half. Then the sword light continued moving toward Second Holy Master.

The collision with Giant Hammer caused the sword light to slightly change its trajectory.

Chi!

The sword light passed through Second Holy Master’s thighs. His legs were instantly cut off and then they slowly fell down.

“Hiss...” Second Holy Master suck in a breath of cold air and felt scalp tingle as if his head was about to explode.

All the spectators completely froze in shock.

Two successive strokes.

The first stroke only repelled Second Holy Master.

However, the second stroke was so powerful that it broke Second Holy Master’s magic weapon and cut off his legs.

More importantly, Jian Wushuang was still in the process of transforming.

The Spiritual Storm was still there. His aura still soared and his body was constantly being strengthened.

“Monster!”

“This boy is a monster!” Second Holy Master gritted his teeth.

Despite the pain of his severed legs, he rushed in the opposite direction under the gaze of the spectators.

He was escaping.

One of the four Holy Masters, Second Holy Master, was running away.

“This...” All the spectators were shocked, but they immediately understood.

Jian Wushuang’s battle strength was terrifying. He was much stronger than Second Holy Master. Furthermore, his strength was still improving greatly, so Second Holy Master could not kill Jian Wushuang at all. If he still stayed here, he would die after Jian Wushuang finished his breakthrough.

Second Holy Master left.

Jian Wushuang did not chase him.

His transformation continued.

Eventually, as Jian Wushuang absorbed the last hint of Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy, the whole area became quiet.

He gradually withdrew his aura.

Jian Wushuang quietly stood above the Void with two Sword Soul Phantoms behind him. No aura emanated from his body. Now he looked like an ordinary man. No one would be able to perceive his existence if they closed their eyes.

Divine Transcendence!

As for Jian Wushuang, it was Venerable Master.

He made it!

“This is Venerable Master?”

Jian Wushuang opened his eyes and looked serene. By now, he had completely recovered.

He had reached the peak.

When the gray stone bead emerged again and led him to make a breakthrough...

Far away from the battlefield, in a secluded canyon, in the Tang Dynasty, there was a hidden cave mansion.

A middle-aged man was sitting by a long narrow table while boiling tea in the mansion. The moment the gray stone bead emerged in Jian Wushuang’s body, the man seemed to perceive it and immediately stood up.

The next moment, he disappeared. When he reappeared, he had already arrived at the peak of a mountain in the center of the canyon. He was looking in the direction of the battlefield.

Regardless of the remoteness, the middle-aged man looked out as if he was able to see everything clearly.

He narrowed his deep eyes and mumbled without any emotion.

“Heavenly Creation Skill!”

Chapter 352: Jian Wushuang, the Supreme Existence!

Above the Void near the Skyward Mountain, Jian Wushuang clenched his fists, while feeling the booming power within him.

Now, he had reached Venerable Master and had the strongest body.

His body became extremely tough. His bones, organs, muscles, and even skin were stronger than an ordinary warrior's. It was known as iron bones, and his current body was not weaker than a third-grade magic weapon!

Jian Wushuang had such a marvelous body, which was the big difference between a Divine Transcendence expert and him.

Second Holy Master's strongest move, Scarlet Thunderbolt, just slightly injured him, because his body was too strong.

His strong body led to his great strength.

With just his body, Jian Wushuang was able to fight against an ordinary expert of the Saint Realm. With the help of Heavenly Creation Skill, his strength exploded, becoming a dozen times stronger than an expert of the Saint Realm.

Besides that, he also made a breakthrough in Cultivation and Sword Soul!

“Double Sword Souls!”

Jian Wushuang did not know that he could possess two Sword Souls.

The Double Sword Souls both created a Sword Soul Phantom.

The Sword Soul had been in his sea of consciousness, helping him with both enlightenment of Essence and Origin of Sword Principle. However, when the Sword Soul Phantoms appeared, Jian Wushuang found each movement he displayed was reinforced by the strength of Sword Soul, so its power improved greatly.

Now, even his casual stroke was extremely terrifying.

Jian Wushuang cut off Second Holy Master's legs with one stroke, because of the strength of Sword Soul. If Second Holy Master had not escaped, Jian Wushuang could have killed him after the breakthrough.

“Venerable Master and Double Sword Souls, I'm currently much stronger than before.”

“It's all because of the gray stone bead!”

Jian Wushuang touched his lower abdomen and felt like the gray stone bead had seemingly disappeared again.

But he knew that it was only hidden in his body and he just could not sense it.

He also knew that without the gray stone bead, he would have died.

"The gray stone bead saved me once, but it might not be able to help me a second time!"

"The way of cultivating is fraught with peril. From now on, I should be more careful. I won't let such a situation happen again."

Jian Wushuang was roaring in his heart.

He really had almost died in that fight.

Though he had been on the edge of the precipice several times, he always survived by using some unorthodox tactics.

But this time, he had survived by luck.

"Swordsman, my little friend." A gentle voice was heard as Wine Master slowly walked over.

"Senior Wine Master," said Jian Wushuang.

"Congratulation on your breakthrough!" Wine Master smiled and said, "Second Holy Master is one of the supreme experts in Nanyang Continent, but you cut off his legs with one stroke. Besides the mysterious Monarch of the Tang Dynasty, you might be the only one who could do that."

Wine Master changed his attitude towards Jian Wushuang.

He now called Jian Wushuang "little friend" instead of "boy".

If he fought with Second Holy Master, Wine Master would run away, but Jian Wushuang easily cut off Second Holy Master's legs. After that, Wine Master knew that the young man's strength was far superior to his.

Therefore, he could not call the young man "boy" anymore.

"I was just lucky," Jian Wushuang replied with a faint smile.

He was not proud of himself, as he was clear that luck had helped him out.

"Luck is a part of your strength." Wine Master smiled and said, "From now on, you are the strongest expert in Nanyang Continent. Even if you fought First Holy Master from Holy Emperor Palace, you would defeat him. That is to say, Holy Emperor Palace is no longer a threat to you."

"Holy Emperor Palace!"

A hint of coldness flashed in Jian Wushuang's eyes. "Holy Emperor Palace has tried to kill me. I have a grudge against them. That is irreconcilable.

"Now that my strength improved greatly, I need to destroy this enemy. But first, I have to go somewhere."

"Senior Wine Master," Jian Wushuang looked toward Wine Master and said, "I have to go somewhere. Please tell my brothers after they wake up."

“Okay.” The Wine Master nodded.

“See you.” Jian Wushuang clasped his hands and left. He changed into a lightning and disappeared into the sky.

The Wine Master sighed in private while watching his back.

“I remember the first time I met him. He was at the Primordial Gold Core level. Yet it only took him this long to completely surpass my strength?

“Too fast!

“In the vast Nanyang Continent, there have been countless, marvelous geniuses and experts, but none of them can hold a candle to him.

“He will become a legend in the Nanyang Continent!”

The other experts who witnessed the fight were petrified.

“He cut off Second Holy Master’s legs with one stroke?”

“Second Holy Master ran away without even hesitating?”

“He’s reached Divine Transcendence!”

“He was so powerful after his breakthrough. I’m afraid that, except for the mysterious Monarch of the Tang Dynasty, no one will be his match.”

“From now on, he has become a supreme existence!”

“Jian Wushuang, with a sword in hand, he is invincible!”

Their eyes sparkled.

They witnessed a star rise in the Nanyang Continent.

Jian Wushuang would be a legend in the Nanyang Continent!

Chapter 353: Master Jiu Xiu

Inside the Holy Emperor Palace.

The Palace Master and many Elders of Holy Emperor Palace were waiting quietly in a fine loft.

Waiting for Second Holy Master’s triumphant return.

“Second Holy Master is handling it personally, so Jian Wushuang will die even if he had three heads and six arms.”

They were all confident in Second Holy Master.

Second Holy Master reached the “Pinnacle” hundreds of years ago. He was strong enough to be ranked in the top 5 on the Nanyang Continent. To kill someone at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm is as easy as winking.

Even if it was Wine Master, he couldn’t survive Second Holy Master’s attack.

“It’s been quite a while now, so Second Holy Master should be back soon.” The Holy Emperor Palace’s Master said, casually.

At this moment, they noticed a Flowing Light rushing toward them.

“He’s back!”

“It’s Second Holy Master.”

Their faces broke into smiles. However, once the Flowing Light approached and they clearly saw his current state, their smiles froze.

Second Holy Master looked pale. His clothing was torn, like an old rag, and he was covered in blood. But the most notable issue was, his legs were cut off.

“What happened?” They were all astonished.

They thought no one but the mysterious Monarch of Tang Dynasty on the Nanyang Continent could injure him so heavily.

“Did he fall into a trap? Could he have been surrounded by the Alchemy School or some other experts?” They thought, walking towards him.

“Second Holy Master, what...” Palace Master was about to ask.

“Shut up.”

Second Holy Master shouted and glanced at them with cold eyes. He was too impatient and didn’t want to waste any more words. Instead, he went directly to the Giant Mountain where the other three Holy Masters were.

The Palace Master and the Elders of Holy Emperor Palace looked at each other in confusion. None of them understood what just happened.

Soon, in an abode of the Giant Mountain, Second Holy Master met with the other three Holy Masters.

They were shocked when they saw Second Holy Master.

“Second brother, what happened?” A silver-haired elder asked in a deep voice.

He was the strongest elder in Holy Emperor Palace, First Holy Master, who was also the key stand in Holy Emperor Palace!

Second Holy Master was strong enough to be ranked in the top 5 on the Nanyang Continent, but First Holy Master was recognized as the strongest, excluding the Monarch of Tang Dynasty. Besides that, he was much stronger than the Alchemy School’s expert, who was ranked 3rd.

He was also very old.

"We, we are in trouble." Second Holy Master was in a surly mood as he explained what he had experienced.

After hearing the story, they all frowned.

"Jian Wushuang made a breakthrough, again?" First Holy Master asked.

"Yes." Second Holy Master nodded, "Not only has his strength improved a lot, he split my magic weapon and cutting off my legs with only one sword move. On top of that, his body became so hard that my Scarlet Thunderbolt only left a scratch on him. It's incredible."

"Big brother, I was much more overwhelmed while facing him than you. If it was a one-to-one fight, I'm afraid you wouldn't be his opponent either."

Hearing that, First Holy Master's face fell.

They had cultivated together for years, so they clearly understood each other's strength. He knew, though he was stronger than Second Holy Master, it was impossible for him to split his magic weapon and cut off his legs with only one sword move.

But Jian Wushuang did it.

Even more terrifying than that though, was the strength of his body.

He believed what Second Holy Master had said. Jian Wushuang was stronger than him.

"The worst part is his age." Second Holy Master gnashed his teeth and said, "He is only 22 years old. If he is given more time, I can't imagine what will happen."

His words silenced all three of them.

It was true!

The biggest threat was his age, he was young but he improved so quickly.

"Jian Wushuang." First Holy Master narrowed his eyes and said, "I never expected he would be harder to deal with than his father!"

"Let's go to see Master Jiu Xiu!"

Second Holy Master and the other two were surprised, then they nodded heavily.

They quickly arrived at the top of Giant Mountain.

Then, they stopped at an exquisite loft where the door was closed.

"Master Jiu Xiu!"

They saluted at the door.

"What's wrong?"

A cold voice sounded. Judging from the voice, it was a young man.

“There is a problem.” First Holy Master immediately explained everything to him.

“Jian Wushuang? A son from the Bloodline of the Sword Ancestor.” The young man was in high spirits as he continued, “He killed Seven Saint Realm experts easily even before his breakthrough, then defeated a Pinnacle Saint Realm expert after his breakthrough. Hehe, good.”

“Tell me all the details of the fight.”

“Yes.” Second Holy Master nodded, then he recounted everything to him with respect.

He told him every detail, from Jian Wushuang’s five Killing Moves, to his near-death, then his breakthrough and his explosive strength.

However, he was interrupted in the middle...

“You said, two spectral images appeared behind him when he brandished his sword, didn’t you?” The young man in the loft interrupted him.

“Yes.” Second Holy Master nodded.

“Ha ha!”

He laughed, “Sword Soul Phantom, he had two Sword Soul Phantoms, Double Sword Souls!”

“This son of the Sword Ancestor Bloodline is really great. Jian Wushuang, the son of Jian Nantian. He gathered Sword Souls too, but it seems he is even more talented than his father!”

“I really want his two Sword Souls!”

“Where is Jian Wushuang now?”

“I don’t know.” Second Holy Master shook his head.

It was true. Previously, he was able to track Jian Wushuang because of the Blood Soul Mark. However, the Blood Soul Mark disappeared after he made his breakthrough. With that, he couldn’t track Jian Wushuang anymore.

“You don’t know?” His voice was sullen. But then his voice changed, “Never mind, even if we don’t look for him, he will come looking for us soon enough.”

“Okay, I understand. You may leave now.”

“Yes. Your Highness.” The Four Holy Masters left.

In the loft, the young man murmured to himself, “Jian Wushuang, Double Sword Souls, interesting!”

Chapter 354: Sword Scar

News of the outstanding fight between Jian Wushuang and Second Holy Master raged throughout the whole Nanyang Continent.

Everyone had heard the story of Jian Wushuang’s rise.

However, the hero had not returned to Tianzong Dynasty after he defeated Second Holy Master.

Instead, he went to the abyss in the Innumerable Huge Mountains, near Tianzong Dynasty.

At the abyss in the Innumerable Huge Mountains, which was known as the forbidden area. Few went there, so they didn't know that there was a secret hidden there.

Jian Wushuang jumped directly towards the bottom of the abyss.

After arriving at the Ancestor's Land again, Jian Wushuang immediately saw Jin Ling and Mu Shan.

"Jian Wushuang, here you are again." Jin Ling looked at Jian Wushuang coldly, then her expression changed as she said, "Divine Transcendence?"

She noticed his tranquil breath, which only a Saint Realm expert could have.

"How long has it been?" Both Jin Ling and Mu Shan were shocked.

It had been less than two years since he left Ancestor's Land last time.

At that time, Jian Wushuang had just reached the Peak of the Yin Void Realm with the help of the Ancestor's Land. However, now he had reached Divine Transcendence.

What a terrifying level of improvement!

"I came here to take the second trial of the Ancestor's Land," Jian Wushuang said openly.

Jin Ling took a deep look at Jian Wushuang, nodded, then said, "Follow me."

She led Jian Wushuang to a small one-story loft.

"The second trial is inside, go in," Jin Ling said.

Jian Wushuang stepped inside without a second thought.

It was an open space, with a stone tablet and a statue standing at the center.

Jian Wushuang once saw a similar stone tablet in the Sword Tomb, and there was also a sword scar on it.

The sword scar was smooth and flat.

Seeing the sword scar, Jian Wushuang felt how extraordinary it was.

The statue seemed ordinary and lifeless, but Jian Wushuang knew it was a powerful Puppet Fighter.

Suddenly, Jin Ling's voice reverberated.

"Jian Wushuang, have you seen the sword scar on the stone tablet? It was left by Sword Ancestor, and it contains a Sword Skill. What you need to do is master it in one month."

"One month!"

"The time started counting when you stepped inside. The door has closed and will not open until you master it."

“There is also a Puppet Fighter near the stone tablet. It will wake up in a month, and if you haven’t come out by the time it wakes up, you will definitely be killed.”

After saying that, Jin Ling’s voice vanished from the loft.

Looking at the sword scar, Jian Wushuang’s eyes began glittering with excitement.

“Is there a Sword Skill in it?”

Jian Wushuang carefully looked at the sword scar with a flicker of curiosity.

Such an abstruse scar. Jian Wushuang understood most of it, but he could not fully understand it for now.

“This is a tyrannical and mysterious Sword Skill!” Jian Wushuang was surprised.

He understood why Jin Ling said that he couldn’t pass the second trial if he hadn’t reached Divine Transcendence.

It’s because the Sword Skill was too hard to understand for an ordinary Yin-Yang Void Realm warrior. If one forced himself to study it, they would probably go mad.

Only Saint Realm experts were qualified to study it.

Jian Wushuang sat down immediately and started meditating on the Sword Skill.

Outside the loft, Jin Ling and Mu Shan stood together, side by side.

“One month is neither long nor short. Do you think he can pass it?” Mu Shan said.

“Hard to say.” Jin Ling shook his head secretly.

They knew clearly how tough the second trial was. It was much tougher than the first one.

Both of them were tests for martial talent. The first trial offered guidance while the second one could only be understood by oneself.

Most importantly, it was the work of the Sword Ancestor!

Who was he! He created it himself, and even though it might not be the most powerful, it was still a strong Sword Skill.

Even many Saint Realm experts who had good swordsmanship couldn’t fully master it after studying for decades. Jian Wushuang only had one month.

“Wait and see. He is no less talented than his father, so it’s possible for him to pass,” Jin Ling said.

They could do nothing for Jian Wushuang, they could only wait outside.

Time passed...

Kuang! The door opened and Jian Wushuang walked out slowly.

Jin Ling and Mu Shan turned to Jian Wushuang in astonishment.

“How it could be?”

“It’s only been three days!”

Jin Ling and Mu Shan were shocked.

Three days!

Yes, they had only waited outside for three days.

He could leave the loft after he mastered the Sword Skill and passed the second trial.

Only three days?

“Sorry to have kept you waiting,” Jian Wushuang said with a smile, then walked over to Jin Ling and Mu Shan.

“How, how could you?” Jin Ling stared at Jian Wushuang in astonishment, “It was created by the Sword Ancestor. A normal Saint Realm warrior could spend their whole life trying to master it. Even though you have awakened Sword Soul and have a high degree of talent, it’s impossible for you to master it in only three days.”

“Em...”

Jian Wushuang touched his nose shyly. The Sword Skill was abstruse, but he had smoothly mastered it in only three days.

“Maybe I should thank my Sword Souls.”

While he was busy speaking, the two Sword Souls from his sea of consciousness surged behind Jian Wushuang.

Chapter 355: Double First-grade Sword Souls!

Two Sword Soul Phantoms, each nearly 100 feet tall, rose behind Jian Wushuang, tall and straight, with majesty and a towering Sword Essence.

“They are...”

Both Jin Ling and Mu Shan were struck dumb with amazement.

“Sword Soul Phantom!”

“Two Sword Soul Phantoms, and so tall!”

“Double First-grade Sword Souls!”

They were stunned.

“This explains it. That’s why you only took three days to pass the second trial!” Jin Ling looked at Jian Wushuang with a solemn face.

“First-grade Sword Soul?” Jian Wushuang was surprised, then his Sword Soul Phantoms vanished.

"Are there different grades of Sword Soul?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Of course." Jin Ling nodded solemnly and explained, "Sword Soul, only talented experts can awaken it, and the more talented they are in Sword Principle, the more powerful the Sword Soul they awaken will be!"

"Just like magic weapons, manuals, and elixirs, Sword Soul is classified into three grades."

"At the height of the Sword Ancestor's Bloodline, only a few geniuses awakened Sword Souls, but most of them were second-grade or third-grade. It's rare to see a first grade."

"Not only that, very few can awaken more than one Sword Soul!"

"Super geniuses are totally able to awaken two or more!"

"At his peak, the Sword Ancestor commanded seven Sword Emperors. They were top experts and every one of them awakened multiple Sword Souls!"

"Seven Sword Emperors?" Jian Wushuang was astonished.

"The more Sword Soul one awakes, the more helpful it is in comprehending Sword Principle and Origin. What's more, if a Sword Soul forms a spectral image, it also improves one's strength significantly. And the higher grade a Sword Soul is, the more powerful it is!"

"Sword Soul is classified into three grades. A third-grade spectral image is less than 30 feet high!"

"Sword Soul Phantoms of the second grade go up to 60 feet!"

"However, first-grade Sword Soul Phantoms can be as tall as 90 feet."

"You have two, and both Sword Soul Phantoms are nearly 100 feet tall. They are definitely Double First-grade Sword Souls," Jin Ling said.

"They are?" Jian Wushuang blinked.

His Sword Soul Phantoms were tall, both reaching about 100 feet in height.

If a Sword Soul's grade was judged by its height, he had Double First-grade Sword Souls.

Jin Ling paused, then she continued, "A first-grade Sword Soul is rare, and having Double First-grade Sword Souls is incredible!"

"Most importantly, you awakened them at such a young age."

"It's possible for you to have a third one in the future!"

"A third one?" Jian Wushuang commented and smiled.

He didn't know much about Sword Souls before, so he also did not know anything about Double Sword Souls. But, now he knew, and Double Sword Souls was not the limit.

"Jin Ling, you said that the more talented one was in Sword Principle, the more Sword Soul they would awaken. How many Sword Souls did the Sword Ancestor have? What was their grade?" Jian Wushuang asked while still surprised.

"The Sword Ancestor..." Jin Ling was stunned, then she smiled, "The Sword Ancestor had six first-grade Sword Souls!"

"Six first-grade Sword Souls?" Jian Wushuang was stunned, then he marveled secretly, "Amazing!"

He really was the ancestor of Sword Principle.

Jian Wushuang thought himself great when he found out about Double Sword Souls, but now...

"Compared with Sword Ancestor, I have a long way to go." Jian Wushuang smiled but he wasn't downhearted.

After all, Sword Soul improved with his growth.

Sword Ancestor must have lived a long time to have six Sword Souls. However, Jian Wushuang had just started moving along his path.

"The Sword Ancestor's Bloodline has been declining, but you and your father awakened Sword Soul in succession. You even awakened Double First-grade Sword Souls, which is a miracle. And, your father... he came here not long ago," Jin Ling suddenly said.

"My father?" Jian Wushuang looked toward her.

After destroying Blood Feather Tower, he had separated with his father. After that, he had not heard any news about his father.

But, just now, he had heard something related to his father from Jin Ling.

"It was about one year ago. He came here right after he had reached Divine Transcendence. He is also highly talented and passed the second trial, though he took longer than you."

"Even though his first Sword Soul was stolen, he managed to awaken another one. And it was also a first-grade Sword Soul," Jin Ling said.

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang could not help smiling.

His father's talent was no less than his.

His father ate a Reversal Red Scorching Elixir, which suppressed his potential by a large extent. Even with that, Jian Nantian still reached Divine Transcendence and awakened a first-grade Sword Soul.

"Where is he now?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"I don't know." Jin Ling shook her head and said, "After passing the trial and getting some opportunities, he left. But he left behind a letter for you."

Jin Ling took out the letter.

Jian Wushuang raised her eyebrows. After taking the letter, he opened it and read it.

A moment later, he finished reading.

"Father, have you left already?" Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

"You left Holy Emperor Palace for me to deal with, so I need to improve as soon as possible."?Jian Wushuang smashed the letter to pieces.

"After passing each trial in the Ancestor's Land, you will be given some opportunities!" Jin Ling looked over at Jian Wushuang, "You have passed the second trial and are now a core disciple of the Sword Ancestor's Bloodline. Therefore, you will have more privileges and opportunities."

Chapter 356: Heart-killing

"Opportunities?" Jian Wushuang was intrigued by these words.

Each trial in Ancestor's Land was accompanied by gifts.

Like what he had got after passing the first trial.

Surely he would get more after passing the second trial.

"It is the same as the first trial, you will be given three opportunities." Jin Ling said, "Follow me."

Led by Jin Ling, Jian Wushuang went to the altar of the Ancestor's Land again. There was a chain bridge leading to the core of the Ancestor's Land, and Jian Wushuang walked along it, towards the center.

He found himself in a vast wasteland with a towering sword mountain.

On the mountainside, there were several ancient characters.?Jian Wushuang couldn't read them, but he felt they were mysterious.

"You're a Core Disciple of the Sword Ancestor's Bloodline now, so you are admitted to accessing to the strongest Sword Skill Sword Ancestor created, 'Heart Killing'!" Jin Ling looked at Jian Wushuang.

"Heart-killing Sword Technique? The most powerful Sword Skill Sword Ancestor created?" Jian Wushuang was stunned.

"At the height of the Sword Ancestor's Bloodline, only the Sword Ancestor's personal disciples were permitted to study it. However, things are different now. A genius like you is rare among the descendants of the Sword Ancestor's Bloodline. Therefore, you are qualified to study it," Jin Ling said.

"There are nine sword movements in total, and each character on the mountainside contains one movement!"

"You only have one chance to see them. Keep in mind, what you need to do is to try your best to memorize as much as possible. It's up to you to remember them."

Jian Wushuang nodded seriously.

Nine characters in total, each one containing one sword movement.

"Go ahead." After saying that, Jin Ling and Mu Shan stepped back.

Jian Wushuang stood alone at the foot of the mountain, looking up at the characters. Suddenly, the first character began to shine.

A picture appeared in front of Jian Wushuang's eyes.

It was a black-clothed elder, practicing a sword movement.

He watched carefully and kept all the details in his mind.

But it only lasted for a moment.

As the first character's light disappeared, the second character began to shine.

"So fast."?Jian Wushuang frowned secretly.

As soon as the first one finished, the second one started. Jian Wushuang noticed that there was a connection between them, so if he couldn't memorize the first character, it would be difficult to understand the second one.

As Jin Ling had said, there was only one chance, and he needed to memorize as much as possible.

Jian Wushuang closed his eyes and completely immersed himself in the image.

One by one, they flashed through his mind, each one only being displayed once.

Jian Wushuang only had one chance.

Not far behind Jian Wushuang, Jin Ling and Mu Shan stood, staring at him.

"It's the sixth movement. It seems he has memorized the first five movements. To memorize the sixth should be easy for him, and the seventh is possible, but the eighth will be difficult," Jin Ling murmured.

"With the Heart-killing Sword Technique, the further he goes, the more subtle the technique becomes. Therefore, it's hard to memorize all nine movements in one attempt. During their heyday, even the Sword Ancestor's personal disciples could only memorize seven at most with one glance," Mu Shan said, then sighed with feeling.

The Nine sword movements of the Heart-killing Sword Technique.

The sword movements alone, were simple. But, understanding the abstruseness, that was difficult.

Too complicated, too abstruse!

If you didn't understand it at a glance, how could you memorize it?

Because of that, it was fortunate if someone could memorize the first seven movements?in a single attempt.

Jian Wushuang's father, Jian Nantian, watched them once and memorized the first seven, but he failed on the eighth.

"Jian Wushuang has awaked Double First-grade Sword Souls, so he is more talented than his father. It's possible for him to memorize the eighth."?Jin Ling thought.

On the side of the sword mountain, the seventh character began to shine.

Though the seventh was more abstruse than the previous six, Jian Wushuang still firmly kept it in mind.

Then the eighth character.

Both Jin Ling and Mu Shan stared at Jian Wushuang, watching him memorize the eighth.

Then the last one.

The ninth, which was the last one, began to shine.

“The ninth movement.” Jin Ling and Mu Shan were full of expectations.

“The most powerful movement!”

“Even at the height of the Sword Ancestor’s Bloodline, only one person managed to memorize all of them.”

“However, he was a traitor!”

Buzz~~~A green light flashed on the mountainside, then everything calmed down.

Jian Wushuang was still standing there, with his eyes closed, recalling all the images and memorizing them.

Then he opened his eyes and sighed, with a light flashing in his eyes.

“The Heart-killing Sword Technique really is the most powerful Sword Skill Sword Ancestor created.”?Jian Wushuang thought.

He scanned them all once again, and only one word could describe how he was feeling right now.

Awesome!

Jian Wushuang was good at sword principle, so he understood the power of this Sword Skill.

In comparison, the Blood Emptying Technique and Selfless Sword Technique, as powerful as they were, were much weaker than Heart-killing Sword Technique.

The Heart-killing Sword Technique had high requirements.

The first movement required a Saint Realm expert whose comprehension in Slaughter Origin had reached the Pinnacle.

This was the first movement. The other eight movements were even more powerful and had even higher requirements.

“I have memorized all nine movements of the Heart-killing Sword Technique. However, I’m unable to even study the first movement,” Jian Wushuang said with a bitter smile.

Chapter 357: Multifarious Sword Skills

“Jian Wushuang, how is it going?”

Jin Ling and Mu Shan came over to Jian Wushuang and asked him.

"I've memorized all the movements of the Heart-killing Sword Technique," Jian Wushuang answered.

"Great!" Jin Ling was very happy to hear that.

"You've done as well as that traitor," Mu Shan said with a smile.

"*Traitor?*"?Jian Wushuang was intrigued by this information.

"This was your first chance, the Heart-killing Sword Technique. Let's move on to the second one," said Jin Ling, then he led Jian Wushuang to a tall tower.

The tower was about 24 meters high, the top of which thrust into the clouds like a sharp sword.

In the upper part, there were two elegant words, Sword Tower.

"This is...?" Jian Wushuang looked up at the lofty building before him.

"It's the Sword Tower, as you can see," Jin Ling said, "It consists of multifarious Sword Skills, and it's one of the most important heritages of the Sword Ancestor's Bloodline. Most of the Sword Skills inside were created by the top experts of the Sword Ancestor's Bloodline, while the rest were collected from other places. There are many skills of various kinds.

"Only one-tenth of the skills were handed down after the destruction of the Sword Ancestor's Bloodline. But, at present, those are enough for you to practice.

"You can stay inside as long as you want and carefully choose skills you want to learn, either by reading or memorizing them, but you can't take them out of the tower."

"Understood." Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

"You can enter," Jin Ling said.

Jian Wushuang thought nothing of stepping into the tower.

As soon as he entered, he saw lines of bookcases filled with thick and dense books. Even with only a quick glance, it was obvious that there were tens of thousands of books.

He went to the first bookcase, on which he noticed a list of books.

He was immediately shocked by the number of Sword Skills that were recorded on the list.

"6,400 third-grade sword techniques!"

"970 second-grade sword techniques!"

"10 first-grade sword techniques!"

"*Holy God!*"?Jian Wushuang was deeply shocked.

The amount of treasure accumulated by the Sword Ancestor's Bloodline over the long years was simply amazing.

There were a great number of the third-grade Original Sword Techniques as well as 970 second-grade sword techniques.

If these sword techniques appeared in the Nanyang Continent, a considerable number of Saint Realm experts would go crazy over them.

But, inside this tower, they were so common that there was almost a thousand of them.

As for the first-grade sword technique, they only existed in the legends of the Nanyang Continent. That was also true for manuals, magic weapons, and elixirs of the first-grade.

Powerful as the Holy Emperor Palace was, it only had eight superior second-grade manuals.

But in this tower, there were up to 10 Sword Skills of the first-grade.

What did this mean?

If these scrolls were taken out to the Nanyang Continent, all the forces and experts would go crazy trying to snatch them.

More importantly, even though only one-tenth of the Sword Skills were maintained after the fall of the Sword Ancestor's Bloodline, the number of Sword Skills stored in the tower was still a vast amount.

If this amount of sword skills still remained, one can only imagine how many there were when the Sword Ancestor's Bloodline was at its peak.

Just thinking about it was enough to shock Jian Wushuang.

"There are many types of sword skills, from various fields, but which ones would be useful to me?" Jian Wushuang immediately began checking them carefully.

He started by checking the 10 first-grade sword techniques.

Even though these 10 sword skills were no match for the Heart-killing Sword Technique, which was created by the Sword Ancestor himself, they were still very powerful.

"First-grade sword technique, Mind's Eye Sword Technique!"

A single glance at the introduction on the scroll was enough to cause Jian Wushuang's eyes to light up.

"Mind's Eye Sword Technique" was a special and unique Sword Skill. Maybe it would be better to call it a method.

It was a technique for warriors to condense their Sword Essence and store it between their eyebrows. Once released, the essence would surge out with a quick burst.

"Store Sword Essence between the eyebrows?" Jian Wushuang smiled.

He had heard of many Sword Skills, but the Mind's Eye Sword Technique was the most unusual and unique one that he had seen.

But, he also understood how devious this technique could be if used at the right time.

What would happen if someone unexpectedly attacked with a powerful blast of Sword Essence from between his eyebrows in the middle of a fierce fight? There are definitely very few people who could anticipate this attack and react quickly enough.

"The longer the Sword Essence is stored, the more powerful it will be. And, it can be released in a split second. What a brilliant first-grade sword technique!"?Jian Wushuang praised it inwardly.

If properly applied, this sword skill could be a weapon of mass destruction, so Jian Wushuang was very interested in it.

However, he was in no rush to practice it right this moment. He continued to look through the rest of the first-grade sword techniques.

4 of the 10 first-grade sword techniques were powerful attacks that worked well with Slaughter Origin.

As for 2 others of the 10, one attached great importance to speed while the other one was abstruse. But they were both powerful.

The above six were skills for a head-to-head fight while the remaining four were quite unusual.

Mind's Eye Sword Technique was one of them. To Jian Wushuang's surprise, he also found a Sword Skill named "Multifold Realm" among the remaining four.

Similar to the Sword Realm that he had gained from the Daluo Heaven Sect, the Multifold Realm was also a skill that could overpower an opponent by forming a Sword Realm.

But, as a first-grade sword technique, Multifold Realm was much more powerful than Sword Realm.

It was divided into five levels.

The first level, the First Realm!

The second level, the Tenfold Realm!

The third level, the Hundredfold Realm!

The fourth level, the Thousandfold Realm!

The fifth level, the Multifold Realm!

Each level was more powerful than the previous one.

"The power behind the combination of Blood River, Slaughter Domain, and Sword Realm is my trump card. But, it's a pity that Sword Realm is only a third-grade skill. Even though I've mastered it to the highest level, Sword Sea, it still isn't that helpful when combined with the Blood River from Road to the Underworld.

"But Multifold Realm is different! As a first-grade sword technique, even the first level of it is much more powerful than Sword Sea. Combined with Road to the Underworld, the force will only be stronger."

Jian Wushuang's eyes flickered.

Among the 10 first-grade sword techniques, this technique was his favorite, followed by Mind's Eye Sword Technique.

Inside the tower, as he casually looked through the scrolls, he would pay more attention to the techniques that surprised him, which increased his understanding of Sword Principle more and more as he progressed.

While immersing himself in study, he lost track of time.

Chapter 358: Blood Puppet

While Jian Wushuang was digging through the Sword Skills in Sword Tower, the Nanyang Continent gradually settled down.

One year passed in the blink of an eye.

After spending a year in the tower, Jian Wushuang finally exited.

He had been constantly studying and practicing Sword Skills during this year. Now, he was like a completely different person, much stronger in Sword Principle and Origin comprehension.

With his excellent talent and the awakening of his Double First-grade Sword Soul, which was very helpful in comprehending both Sword Principle and Origin, he naturally reached the “Pinnacle” level of Origin.

Moreover, he gained a new understanding of Origin once he reached the Pinnacle.

This Pinnacle was the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm.

It was totally different from “Momentum” and “Domain” because it was only a vague concept that represented a certain level of progress, but everyone in this realm would possess a different level of strength.

If the Origin was a vast ocean, comprehending a single drop of water would enable someone to step into the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm. However, there was still a huge difference in power with respect to how much one comprehended.

Currently, Jian Wushuang had only comprehended a single drop of water from the Origin since he had reached this realm just recently.

Jin Ling and Mu Shan were waiting for Jian Wushuang as soon as he walked out of the tower.

“You have only stayed for one year.” Jin Ling looked at Jian Wushuang with astonishment and asked, “Don’t you want to stay longer?”

“No,” Jian Wushuang shook his head and replied.

He had already gained a lot from the tower and got what he wanted, so staying longer would bring him nothing but slow progress in Sword Principle.

“I’ve received two of the three opportunities. What’s the last one?” Jian Wushuang asked directly.

“The last one is this.” As Jin Ling waved his hand, a bloody shadow flashed and appeared before Jian Wushuang.

It was a burly man in red armor, boots, and a helmet. His arms were wrapped around his chest and an emotionless light shined from within his cold eyes.

“A Puppet Fighter?”

At a glance, Jian Wushuang could tell the man was not human, but a Puppet Fighter like Bai Ling and Mu Shan.

“He is a Blood Puppet.” Jin Ling looked at Jian Wushuang and explained, “He is not a normal Puppet Fighter. He was made to slaughter and destroy. Since he possesses no intelligence, he will only obey his master.

“Back when Sword Ancestor was at his peak, he was not only talented in Sword Principle. He was also gifted in regards to making puppets. He created Mu Shan and I and gave us consciousness.

“This Blood Puppet is the strongest Puppet Fighter among the ones he made.”

Jian Wushuang stared closely at the Blood Puppet.

Without exchanging even one move, Jian Wushuang already felt terrifying pressure from the puppet standing before him.

“This Blood Puppet’s body is as strong as a magic weapon. It also possesses excellent attack, speed, and defense, so it only has one weakness. Blood Gems are required to power it each time,” Jin Ling added.

“Blood Gem?” Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

“Yes, like these.” Jin Ling turned over his hand and showed Jian Wushuang three waxy yellow gems.

“Blood Gems are the only things that can power a Blood Puppet. I will give you these three for now.” Jin Ling handed the gems to Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang held the gems in his hands and could feel a terrifying power contained in them. He was amazed.

“With these three gems, you can use this Blood Puppet three times. Of course, if you want it to increase its strength, you could use all three gems at the same time.” Jin Ling continued, “But normally, with only one gem, the puppet would be much stronger than an expert at the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm.”

Upon hearing this, Jian Wushuang frowned, then asked, “Which means, the more Blood Gems it consumes, the more powerful it’ll be?”

“Right.” Jin Ling nodded. “If you used 10 gems at the same time, you would reach the limit of his power, but that is the maximum.”

“I see.” Jian Wushuang smiled slightly.

Though the Blood Puppet was just standing there, yet to show his strength, Jian Wushuang could tell that the puppet was very strong because an overwhelming pressure had risen in his heart.

With this puppet, he would have one more trump card.

“Since you’ve received your three rewards, it’s time for you to leave,” said Jin Ling.

Jian Wushuang nodded before asking, "What level do I need to reach to qualify for the third trial?"

"The third trial is different from the previous two. I have no idea what it is, only that it relates to a big secret. As for the level you have to reach..." Jin Ling pondered for a while and continued, "When you become as strong as Sword Ancestor at his peak, you can come back here and attempt the third trial."

"As strong as Sword Ancestor at his peak?" Jian Wushuang was astounded.

With a bitter smile, Jian Wushuang entered the wormhole and left.

Inside the Dark Forest of Tianzong Dynasty, Jian Wushuang sat down quietly, at the peak of a mountain, with his legs crossed and eyes closed.

Soon after, a black shadow slowly split from his body. The shadow was none other than Jian Wushuang's Slaughter Doppelganger.

"Over a year has passed. Now, my Slaughter Doppelganger has finally been reborn." Jian Wushuang sighed in his heart.

He lost his Slaughter Doppelganger in Tang Dynasty when he was chased by Tan Feng. He had been working on this new one for over a year before he finished it.

"In the Ancestor's Land, I received a lot and greatly enhanced my strength."

"With the first-grade sword techniques, my trump cards, and my new Slaughter Doppelganger, it's time to settle the feud between me and Holy Emperor Palace."

Jian Wushuang looked up, staring into the boundless sky. Then, a sliver of light flashed in his eyes.

Meanwhile, an overwhelming killing intent surged out and swept through the sky.

Chapter 359: The Selection of Disciples

During the year Jian Wushuang was in the Ancestor's Land, the Nanyang Continent was rather peaceful. The disturbance caused by the fight between Jian Wushuang and Second Holy Master concluded with Jian Wushuang's disappearance.

Though Holy Emperor Palace suffered a great loss at Jian Wushuang's hands, that didn't shake its position as an overlord of Nanyang Continent.

The entrance to Holy Emperor Palace was on a huge island named Holy Emperor Island.

In recent days, the cities around Holy Emperor Island were crowded with experts from every corner of Nanyang Continent.

Inside a restaurant in one of those cities, a large number of warriors had gathered, most of whom were powerful youngsters.

At a table sat two young men and a girl. One of the men and the girl were excited and looked like they were expecting something.

“Soon, we’ll step onto Holy Emperor Island!”

“I really want to see the location of the overlord of Nanyang, Holy Emperor Palace, myself.”

The man and the girl gasped in admiration from time to time, their eyes burning with excitement. The remaining handsome young man with purple hair looked calm.

“Brother Ji Chen, what’s wrong? We’ll arrive at Holy Emperor Palace soon. Why aren’t you excited at all?” the green-clothed girl asked in confusion.

“Holy Emperor Palace?” The handsome young man with purple hair, Ji Chen, smirked and shook his head before saying, “The palace is indeed powerful and also good at training disciples, but there are too many restrictions. I would rather temper myself by traveling the world rather than staying in the palace.”

“Like Jian Wushuang?” A voice echoed.

Ji Chen and the other two immediately looked toward the person who was speaking and bowed slightly. “Elder Qu.”

It was an elder with tangled red hair. He looked calm, and his aura showed that he was at the peak of the Saint Realm.

The elder casually sat down beside them. Cleaning his ears, he said, “Ji Chen, I know you greatly admire Jian Wushuang. Sure, he’s quite strong and generally recognized as the strongest genius on the Nanyang Continent by all the experts.

“But, until today, there has been no other genius like him in the history of Nanyang Continent. You’re indeed gifted, but still at no position to even compare with him.”

“What you need is solid and steady progress. Don’t aim too high!”

Ji Chen respectfully listened to the elder.

Elder Qu continued, “Holy Emperor Palace is the number one sect in our continent and only accessible to top geniuses. All of its disciples are real experts.

“You three are the most talented in our Desert Dynasty, especially you, Ji Chen. All of you should try your best to pass the test of Holy Emperor Palace. Do not miss this chance, it only happens once in a blue moon.”

“Understood.” Ji Chen and the others nodded.

While Elder Qu was talking to Ji Chen and the others, a young man carrying a long sword on his back was drinking alone at the table beside them. Not far from them, the young man heard their every word and smiled.

“Today, I arrived at Holy Emperor Island from Dark Forest, just as the palace is holding a selection for disciples. What a coincidence!” The young man, Jian Wushuang, smiled oddly.

He had heard about the selections previously. Holy Emperor Palace held it every five years in order to select its disciples.

Numerous experts from Nanyang Continent would swarm to the island whenever the selection was held, for the only purpose of becoming a disciple of the palace and cultivating there.

Holy Emperor Palace was an overlord of Nanyang and could overpower the Alchemy School. So, saying it was the number one sect in Nanyang was a bit of an understatement. For those experts of Nanyang Continent, it would be good fortune to be able to cultivate in the palace.

It was similar to the Easternmost Hunt, held by Twelve Northwestern Dynasties in Tianzong Dynasty, that Jian Wushuang had participated in.

Only some old sects had been present at the Easternmost Hunt, yet there had still been a large number of experts fiercely fighting over it. It could be imagined how much more fiercely the experts would fight in the five-year selection.

While Jian Wushuang was in deep thought, suddenly...

Weng! Weng! Weng!

A deep bell resounded from far off in the distance, reaching the city and the restaurant where Jian Wushuang was.

"The selection begins!"

Many young experts stood up the moment they heard the bell, including Ji Chen and the others with him.

"Let's go!"

Without thinking too much, those experts rushed towards the bell.

In a second, the noisy restaurant had become empty. Jian Wushuang was the only one sitting there, not in a hurry to leave. After finishing the wine on the table, he got up and slowly headed towards Holy Emperor Island.

At Holy Emperor Island, an ancient and majestic gate surrounded the area like a sleeping dragon.

Jian Wushuang stepped onto the island only to see a huge crowd of people from all corners of the Nanyang Continent standing in front of the gate. Some were alone, but others were accompanied by their elders.

In front of them, next to the gate, there was a long and towering staircase that led to the top of the gate. From the look of it, it had over a hundred steps.

"Is that the famous Holy Steps of Holy Emperor Palace?" Jian Wushuang smiled while looking at the staircase.

The staircase was well-known. Everyone who wanted to pass the selection had to pass this first.

There were a total of 108 steps, with each bearing a powerful force. The further one went, the more pressure one would feel.

Passing those steps was the first test in the selection. The following test would only be available for those who climbed all 108 steps and made it to the top of the gate.

At the moment, all of the experts were waiting quietly for the beginning of the selection.

Jian Wushuang smiled while shaking his head as he watched the scene.

"The selection usually lasts for quite a while. I can't afford to wait until it ends."

Jian Wushuang smirked. Then, with a flash, he appeared at the foot of the Holy Steps.

Chapter 360: The Arrival of Jian Wushuang

On the vast open space beneath the Holy Steps, there was an atmosphere of anticipation.

Countless young experts from all corners of Nanyang Continent were waiting patiently.

At the top of the Holy Steps, at the entrance of the palace, stood a few experts from the Holy Emperor Palace, among whom were two Elders in the Saint Realm.

The Elders looked down at the crowd.

"The number of participants for the selection this time is quite a lot, likely more than those of the previous selections," one of the Elders said.

"Yeah, you're right. But it would be good if even 20 of them could pass all the tests and become disciples in the end. Just watch, two-thirds of them will be eliminated during the test of Holy Steps," the other Elder smiled and said.

But, right at that moment, a figure quietly arrived, one step away from the first step.

"Eh?"

The experts all looked over in amazement.

"What is this guy trying to do?"

"Is he planning to start climbing the Holy Steps? But the competition has yet to begin."

"He is so impatient."

Those experts from Holy Emperor Palace also cast their eyes on Jian Wushuang.

However, even under the gaze of all these people, Jian Wushuang still looked indifferent. He looked up at the top of the gate.

"Holy Emperor Palace!"

"Finally, I'm here."

A fierce sparkle flashed in Jian Wushuang's eyes.

He had constantly been in a passive situation in the past, from the moment the fighting started with the Blood Feather Tower and Holy Emperor Palace until now.

For a long time, he had been chased by Blood Feather Tower and Holy Emperor Palace, only being able to passively defend himself and fight back.

In the battle with Blood Feather Tower, they threatened him with his father's life.

In Ice Nether Valley, the experts from the palace tried to kill him directly.

In the battle with Second Holy Master, he was barely left with any chance of living.

He had always been suppressed, never proactively fighting back against Holy Emperor Palace.

He really wanted to fight back. But he had never been about to, until today.

It was the first time that he stood in front of Holy Emperor Palace of his own will.

Since he was already on the path of revenge, only blood could settle the grudge.

"Let's begin."

After taking a deep breath, Jian Wushuang stepped forward under the surrounding people's shocked gaze.

His step steadily and heavily fell on the first Holy Step.

"Crack!" A deep sound was heard.

The moment Jian Wushuang stepped on it, the first Holy Step, which was used as the first test, cracked and seemed like it might fall apart at any time, as if it could hardly bear Jian Wushuang's weight.

"What?"

The scene shocked the experts on the spot, as well as those from the Holy Emperor Palace.

These Holy Steps were built at a great cost and could be used as a testing tool for the selection, so they were extremely durable.

But now, the first step had been smashed by Jian Wushuang in only one step.

Moreover, the moment Jian Wushuang took his first step, two 30 meter tall spectral images, filled with Sword Essence, appeared behind him with enough momentum to cause the whole area to shake.

The Essence began to surge, sweeping out in all directions.

In an instant, the clouds began to dissipate with the rising wind, and the sky became dark.

The surrounding warriors were all muddled because of the sudden change.

Not only them, even the elders that accompanied them were frightened by the overwhelming Sword Essence that seemed to be blanketing the whole area with its power.

The eyes that fell on Jian Wushuang this time were full of horror.

Before this moment, they had thought that Jian Wushuang was only a normal participant in the selection because he was a young man in his early 20s. But now, after seeing his overwhelming Sword Essence, they realized that he was here to kill!

At the top of the Holy Steps, the experts from Holy Emperor Palace were trembling at the sight of the essence, especially at the two huge Sword Soul Phantoms behind Jian Wushuang. The Phantoms stood, towering like two war gods, with a power that seemed to be able to destroy everything.

The two Palace Elders in the Saint Realm were panic-stricken as they immediately looked toward Jian Wushuang.

After that glance, their eyes narrowed.

“He is...”

“Jian Wushuang!”

They recognized him.

One of the elders hissed while gnashing his teeth.

The crowd beneath the gate was in a great uproar after they heard the name.

“Jian Wushuang!”

“He is Jian Wushuang!”

“The legendary genius of the Nanyang Continent, number one throughout its history, Jian Wushuang!”

One after another, the warriors participating in the selection roared and growled, with excitement and frenzy in their eyes.

Jian Wushuang had become well known all over the continent!

During the battle at Ice Nether Valley, he had overpowered seven Saint Realm experts from Holy Emperor Palace.

In the battle at the Skyward Mountain, he had barely survived, by luck, and even cut Second Holy Master’s legs off with one stroke.

The legends of his brilliant battle results had spread to every corner of the Nanyang Continent, so all the warriors on the island had heard of him.

Many of them had even looked up to him as their idol!

However, being as young as all these warriors, Jian Wushuang had achieved something that was beyond their reach.

So naturally, those young warriors would become crazy while watching him.

In addition to these young warriors, there were also many experts sent by some old sects for purpose of inspecting and learning from the selection. They hurriedly sent the news back to their sects as soon as they saw Jian Wushuang.

“Big news! Jian Wushuang appeared on Holy Emperor Island.”

“Urgent! Jian Wushuang appeared!”

All of Holy Emperor Island was in a turmoil because of the arrival of Jian Wushuang. This turmoil even spread into the Holy Emperor Palace.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Suddenly, a number of figures appeared at the top of the gate from thin air. They were none other than the Palace Master and other Elders of Holy Emperor Palace. The elders present numbered 20, and all of them were in the Saint Realm.

Yet, even the Palace Master and those elders looked serious and grave at the sight of Jian Wushuang and his overwhelming Sword Essence.