

## Swordsman 501

### Chapter 501: Wait for Me!

"Revenge?" Di Jing frowned and shot Su Ming a glance.

Su Ming's face fell when he heard what Blind Emperor said.

"Ok, I grant your wish." Di Jing nodded.

Just as those words escaped his mouth, Di Jing waved his hand and released a Restriction that covered a large space. And that space was a battlefield.

As Di Jing waved his hand again, Blind Emperor and Su Ming were immediately pushed into the battlefield by an immaterial force.

"This is a special battlefield just for you two. After entering it, only one of you will be able to walk out alive while the other one has to die inside." Di Jing's voice echoed throughout the battlefield.

"Thank you so much," Blind Emperor said gratefully.

Blind Emperor and Su Ming stood facing each other 100 feet apart.

"Damn you blind man."

Su Ming looked grim. He had worried that Di Jing would kill him directly, but now, it seemed that Di Jing wanted him to fight against Blind Emperor.

Since it was a battle of life and death, Su Ming had to kill Blind Emperor in order to survive.

Blind Emperor was trembling from being so excited. *"I've been waiting for this moment for so long."*

"Su Ming, you betrayed our master. When he was still alive, he told me to kill you the moment I met you.

"Now, a thousand years have passed and I'm on my deathbed, but finally, I've gotten the chance to accomplish master's wish. I'll be proud when I see him in heaven."

"Blind guy, don't be so stubborn as you're already at death's door," Su Ming said coldly.

*"At death's door? Blind Emperor..."*? Upon hearing the words, Jian Wushuang finally understood that Blind Emperor was on his way to heaven.

*"No wonder Di Jing said that whether or not he saved Blind Emperor, it would not change anything."*

This was a rare chance for Blind Emperor to get revenge for the Sword Ancestor.

"Go to hell!"

With no more words, Blind Emperor made his move.

Su Ming went over to the emperor after taking a breath.

If Blind Emperor was not dying, Su Ming would not have agreed to have a tough fight with him because his Illusory Sword Principle would be overcome by Blind Emperor's Heart Sword Principle.

However, he was now involved in the battle and had to fight until one of them was dead.

One would live, one would die.

"Blind guy, I will send you to hell!" Su Ming was going to go all out in the fight.

Soon after, the two men were engaged in a fierce battle.

Outside the battlefield, the experts watched the fighting quietly. None of them dared to or could interfere in it.

Blood Bladesman and Dong Ming King stood in silence, well-behaved.

Half a day later, the battle was settled.

"Hahahaha, blind guy, how could you think that you can kill me?" Su Ming laughed crazily in the center of the battlefield, his face twisted, his eyes red—he was wild with great joy.

"I have to thank you, really. I've been stuck in this realm for a thousand years, and now, thanks to this battle, I've made a breakthrough!"

Su Ming clenched his fists. The onlookers could feel an overwhelming aura emanating from him—an aura that was much more powerful than someone in the Cloud Realm could have.

"No! This is not real." Blind Emperor trembled, unwilling to give up. He had a bloody hole left by a longsword on his chest. His breath was dying out.

"Master, I'm so sorry that I didn't kill him."

Blind Emperor smiled sadly as his body fell to the ground.

Watching this scene, the onlookers let out sighs of pity.

"Su Ming made a breakthrough."

"At such a critical moment, he managed to break through his realm!"

"What a pity! Blind Emperor had overpowered Su Ming with his Heart Sword Principle and absolutely had the upper hand. Who would have thought that Su Ming could break through his realm at the last moment!"

Everyone had witnessed Su Ming's breakthrough and how he had become as powerful as the Three Ancestors, Blood Bladesman, and Bagu Cave Master.

That was also why Su Ming had survived and Blind Emperor had been killed.

"It's a pity."

Seeing the result of the battle, Di Jing could not help shaking his head. He then looked toward Jian Wushuang.

"Boy, it's time to leave."

Jian Wushuang clenched his hands tightly, his face flushed red, his teeth chattering. He gazed at the laughing Su Ming.

"I know you're disappointed, but you have to put your feelings away now. Someday, when you're powerful enough to get revenge, you can make those who hurt you pay you back whatever you want." Di Jing tried to comfort Jian Wushuang.

"Ok."

Jian Wushuang nodded and his eyes became red.

On this day, he and his father had been driven to the verge of despair, and Blind Emperor had even lost his life.

Without Di Jing, all of them would have already died.

He had to get his revenge someday.

Di Jing waved his hand and cut the void open, revealing a mysterious, huge wormhole.

"Go," Di Jing said to Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang walked forward toward the wormhole, but suddenly, he stopped and turned back to look at Su Ming and the other experts.

There was a dead silence as everyone stared back at Jian Wushuang.

They could see a fierce and chilling killing intent in his eyes.

"Su Ming, I'll never forget what you've done today!

"And all of you with him!

"Someday, when I come back, no matter if you're in heaven or hell, I'll kill you all!

"Wait for me!"

*"Wait for me!"*

Jian Wushuang's last sentence kept swirling around in the experts' minds.

"Buzz!"

With that sound, Jian Wushuang stepped into the wormhole and disappeared in the next moment as if he had been swallowed. What remained was his voice full of hatred resounding through the area.

As Su Ming, the Three Ancestors, Blood Bladesman, and all the other experts watched Jian Wushuang leave, anxiety was aroused in their hearts.

Maybe some years later, they would have to pay him back with blood for what they had done today.

**Chapter 502: The Wu Yan Tribe**

There were numerous plane-worlds in the Ancient World.

The world with the Divine Land at its center was just one of those plane-worlds.

Outside the Divine Land, there were a large number of places with a considerable number of warriors, who were as powerful as those in the Divine Land or even more powerful than them.

The Monster Continent was one of those places and was more vast than the Divine Land.

A purple crescent moon hung high in the sky, and the world was bathed in its blurry moonlight.

In a desolate land, the void was suddenly cut open. And from the crack, a figure shot out, who eventually fell to the ground battered and exhausted.

That figure was Jian Wushuang. And after he crashed to the ground, he found the pain inside him even more unbearable.

*"My body!"*

Jian Wushuang's face flushed red in great pain.

When he had tried to defeat Su Ming, he displayed the third movement of the Soul-Devouring Secret Skill.

That movement had put too heavy a burden on his body. In addition to that, he had been severely crushed by the space inside the wormhole, which made his wound even worse. As a result, he passed out not long after falling to the ground.

The next morning—

"Hurry! Uncle Dragon must be waiting for us. He will blame us for being late."

"Brother Qing Hu, wait for me."

"Haha, let's see who will be the first one to get to Uncle Dragon."

A group of teenagers was running quickly and cheerfully.

There were seven of them in total. The older ones were 14 or 15 years old, while the younger ones were eight or nine.

Children as they were, they still moved so fast that they could cross hundreds of meters in the blink of an eye.

Among them, a round-faced girl with a ponytail followed behind the boys. She was only eight and was the youngest one.

Suddenly, the girl stopped running, attracted by someone lying off to the side.

"Little Yu, what are you doing?" An older boy who wore an animal skin turned back toward the girl.

"Brother Qing Hu, look, there is someone lying on the ground," the girl said to him.

"Huh?" The boy came over and said, "He's alive, but it looks like he is badly wounded."

"Brother Qing Hu, we must save him," the girl suggested.

"Ok." The boy, Qing Hu, nodded. He turned to the other boys who had gathered around, saying, "You guys go to see Uncle Dragon yourselves. Little Yu and I have to go back now. Please apologize for us to Uncle Dragon."

"Sure," they replied to him.

Then, Qing Hu said, "Little Yu, let's take him home."

The girl nodded. She walked over to Jian Wushuang and held him over her head by his back with both hands.

Though Jian Wushuang was not strongly built, he was a tall and robust adult, weighing over 70 kilograms.

However, the girl held him up without any effort.

"Let's go!" Qing Hu called out.

The girl immediately started running while carrying Jian Wushuang.

The people in the Divine Land would have been stunned beyond words if they had witnessed this scene.

When Jian Wushuang finally regained consciousness, two days had passed.

He woke up to find himself in a camp with a round-faced girl about eight or nine years old looking at him.

Upon seeing Jian Wushuang open his eyes, the girl beamed and cried out, "Dad, he's woken up!"

A burly man who was making tea in the center of the camp immediately walked over to them.

"Brother, you've finally woken up." The burly man spoke gently even though he looked rough.

Jian Wushuang's eyes narrowed at the sight of the man.

*"He is not only a lord, but a superior lord, and may even be more powerful than that,"* Jian Wushuang thought.

He had reached that conclusion because he could feel the man's aura constricting him.

"Where am I?" Jian Wushuang asked while looking around.

"You're in the Wu Yan Tribe, and I'm the leader of this place. You can call me Wu Yuan, and she is my daughter, Wu Yu," the burly man answered. "Two days ago, my daughter found you on the back of our mountain and brought you here."

Jian Wushuang took a look at the girl. A bit fat but lovely, the girl blinked her large dark eyes.

Seeing Jian Wushuang stare at her, she gave him a smile.

"Thank you so much for saving my life," Jian Wushuang said gratefully.

"You're welcome. We're both human beings and should help each other." Wu Yuan smiled. "By the way, what's your name, brother? Which tribe are you from?"

"Tribe?" Jian Wushuang then realized that he was in a place that had many tribes.

"I'm Jian Wushuang." He told them his real name.

Since he was no longer in the Divine Land, there was no need to conceal his name from others.

But Jian Wushuang decided to make up a story. "My tribe... was extinguished by other tribes."

In his opinion, being that this place consisted of tribes, it would not be a surprise to learn that a tribe had fallen in a conflict with another one.

But to Jian Wushuang's surprise, Wu Yuan looked grave when hearing this answer. He could see anger in the man's eyes. The man shouted, "Bastards! How can those tribes still fight against each other for their own benefits while we human beings are oppressed by Demonic Beasts?"

Jian Wushuang was stumped for words.

*"Human beings are oppressed by Demonic Beasts?"*

*"What Demonic Beasts?"*

Jian Wushuang was confused.

"Chieftain! Chieftain!"

Suddenly, someone shouted from outside. Wu Yuan regained his previous manner. He looked at Jian Wushuang and said, "Brother, you're seriously wounded and need a good rest. You can stay here for a while, just tell Yu'er what you need. I've got to go now."

After saying this, Wu Yuan walked out of the camp.

### **Chapter 503: A Girl of Unusual Strength**

Jian Wushuang and Wu Yu were the only ones remaining in the camp.

He tried to get out of bed, but he could feel a great pain the moment that he moved.

Helplessly, he lay his back against a pillar, which was used to support the camp, as he looked toward Wu Yu.

"Can I call you Big Brother Wushuang?" Wu Yu blinked her eyes and then stared at Jian Wushuang. "Big Brother Wushuang, dad said that you shouldn't move because you're badly injured."

Jian Wushuang smiled at her and replied, "Little Yu, was it you who found me in back of the mountain and brought me here?"

"Yes." Wu Yu nodded heavily.

"And you did it on your own?" Jian Wushuang asked with doubt.

"Of course." Wu Yu nodded again.

Jian Wushuang looked incredulous upon hearing her words.

He could not believe that a girl of eight had carried him such a distance all on her own.

It required a lot of strength to do that.

As he could not find any sign of Spiritual Power on the girl, he thought that it was impossible for her, a non-warrior, to have done that on her own.

If he knew that the girl had taken him home by holding him up over her head, he would have found it even harder to believe.

"Big Brother Wushuang, don't look down on me. I have a lot of strength. Although I'm only eight, those who are a bit older than me might not match me in strength," Wu Yu said proudly.

"Really?" Jian Wushuang held out his hand and said, "Little Yu, try to hit me on my hand."

"Big Brother Wushuang, you're injured! Are you sure that you want me to try it?" Wu Yu was hesitant to hit him.

"Just try your best," Jian Wushuang answered.

Wu Yu immediately clenched her fist and casually punched toward Jian Wushuang's hand.

The fist caused wind to flow through the air, and when it fell on Jian Wushuang's hand, it made him shake.

"Big Brother Wushuang, are you ok?" Wu Yu asked with concern.

"It's..." Jian Wushuang was amazed.

He could tell there had to be thousands of pounds of strength behind what was merely a punch.

The punch had not done any harm to him despite him being seriously injured, but it was still hard for him to believe that an eight-year-old girl could produce it.

*"Monster!"*

Jian Wushuang was rocked inside and out.

He had met some people who were gifted with unusual strength in the Divine Land, like Xue Luo, but none of them could obtain such strength by eight.

What amazed Jian Wushuang more was that there were others in the tribe besides Wu Yu that had such unusual strength.

"Little Yu, you just said that some of your big brothers might not match you in strength. Would I be correct in understanding that there might be someone more powerful than you?" asked Jian Wushuang.

"Yes, you're right." Wu Yu nodded. "In our tribe, I'm peerless at my age, but there are indeed some brothers with more strength than me."

"The best among them is Brother Qing Hu. He is 15 now. When he was eight, he could exert tens of thousands of pounds of strength.

"I'm no match for him at the same age."

"Exerting a strength of tens of thousands of pounds at only eight?" Jian Wushuang was really astonished beyond words.

Suddenly, a child's voice reached Jian Wushuang's ears and then he saw a boy come in. "Little Yu, Little Yu!" the boy shouted excitedly to Wu Yu, "Brother Qing Hu is practicing his spear skills. If you don't hurry, I'll leave you behind to watch him practice."

After saying this, the boy ran out of the camp quickly.

"Brother Qing Hu is practicing his spear skills!" Wu Yu became visibly excited. She said to Jian Wushuang, "Big Brother Wushuang, I'll leave you for a while. If you need me, just call me. I'll be nearby and won't miss your voice."

The girl left the camp in a hurry.

Seeing this, Jian Wushuang forced a smile.

*"Brother Qing Hu? The boy who could exert a strength of tens of thousands of pounds at eight?"*

He was quite interested in the boy's strength, so he ignored the pain in his body and struggled to go outside.

He left the camp and lay against the front door, his eyes fixed on a group of boys and girls in a cleared space.

The boys and girls were intently watching another boy display spear skills.

The boy seemed to be 14 or 15. For such a young age, he was rather tall and strong, simply wearing an animal skin. His exposed skin shone in the sunlight, making him look even wilder.

With a long spear in hand, even though his moves might have been displayed in a clumsy manner, Jian Wushuang could see a mighty power behind them.

*"He is at the Peak of the Yang Void Realm!"*

Jian Wushuang squinted at the boy with amazement rising in his heart.

In the Divine Land, it was not possible to see someone reach the Peak of the Yang Void Realm at only 15.

Even the talented Lin Lan, Jian Wushuang's disciple, had only been able to do it at 18.

And that was why Jian Wushuang was so surprised. He had just arrived in this world and had immediately met this highly gifted boy.

*"What a strong body and mighty power!"*

Jian Wushuang could see how the boy crushed the void with his spear and he could hear exploding sounds one after another.



He could tell that the boy was as powerful as the lords in the Divine Land.

Jian Wushuang looked around and narrowed his eyes. *“Besides him, all the other boys and girls here? also have strong bodies.”*

*“What... kind of place am I in?”*

#### **Chapter 504: The Monster Continent!**

In the early morning of the third day after Jian Wushuang woke up, Wu Yuan came to visit the young man.

In the tent, “Little Brother Wushuang, you look good. You’re getting better, right?” Wu Yuan stood in front of the young man.

“Thanks to Little Yu’s care, I’ll make a full recovery soon,” Jian Wushuang said.

“Haha, that’s good. I’ve already told the other elders that you will join the guard, so we will be teammates,” Wu Yuan said with a smile.

Jian Wushuang also broke into a smile.

Jian Wushuang had found that the people here were warm and friendly, and Wu Yuan had invited him to join the guard of Wu Yan Tribe the day before yesterday.

“Father, Elder Brother Qing Hu said you would go out with Uncle Dragon?” Wu Yu asked while looking at his father.

“Yep.”

Wu Yuan nodded. “We received news that a monster spy was in the nearby Green Hillock Tribe, but they found out too late and he escaped. So, the leaders from the nearby tribes will lead their people through the surrounding area in hopes that they can find and kill him!”

A surge of killing intent gushed from his eyes.

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang was lost in thought.

He had learned a bit about this world after spending three days in this tribe.

He knew it was called the Monster Continent!

This world was different from those plane worlds, such as the Divine Land and the Ancient World because it was famous for its Demonic Beasts.

The Monster Continent was much larger than the Divine Land. Most of the territory was occupied by Demonic Beasts, so there was less than 10 percent of the territory left for Human Warriors to settle in.

Demonic Beasts and Human Warriors were born to be deadly enemies.

The monster groups, who possessed 90 percent of the territory, were more powerful than the Human Warriors, so they desired to destroy all the humans and conquer the entire continent, turning it into a paradise for Demonic Beasts.

The humans tried their best to resist and even built the Monster-exterminating League.

It consisted of the supreme commanders from human tribes. But, with only this amount of strength, the humans could barely guard the last 10 percent of the territory.

The monsters realized that they were unable to overthrow the humans by brute force, so they sent numerous monster spies and planned to destroy them from the inside.

These monster spies looked the same as Human Warriors and only Monster Discriminators could tell whether they were human beings or monsters.

Once a monster spy was found, Human Warriors would kill him without showing any mercy.

"Father, be careful," Wu Yu said.

"Don't worry, I'm powerful."

After saying that, Wu Yuan left.

Looking at Wu Yuan's back, Jian Wushuang nodded secretly.

Wu Yuan was powerful indeed.

He was at the Six-cloud Realm, which was equivalent to the level of superior lords from the Divine Land.

However, Human Warriors from the Monster Continent were more powerful than Warriors from the Divine Land.

Cultivating in the Monster Continent was superior to that in the Divine Land. Furthermore, as they were born to fight Demonic Beasts, Human Warriors had a hint of Demonic Beast Bloodlines.

Therefore, Human Warriors were born strong and more powerful than Warriors from the Divine Land.

Among the lords Jian Wushuang had met so far, Black Yuan Lord's body was considered to be extremely heaven-defying, but in the Monster Continent, every lord was stronger than Black Yuan Lord.

As the tribe leader, Wu Yuan's body was even more terrifying.

*"The experts from the Divine Land are nothing when compared to the experts from the Monster Continent,"* Jian Wushuang thought.

He also knew that the Wu Yan Tribe was one of the countless ordinary tribes.

There were many tribes more powerful than the Wu Yan Tribe.

The Wu Yan Tribe had more than 10,000 clansmen. They all started cultivating at 12 years old, but they improved faster than warriors from the Divine Land. In a normal case, even the most untalented clansman would be able to reach the Primordial Gold Core Realm.

Even the ordinary ones would reach the Yin-Yang Void Realm at the age of 40 or 50.

The more powerful would reach Divine Transcendence.

Even the weakest Human Warriors who reached Divine Transcendence could make it to the Pinnacle of the Saint Realm. With their powerful bodies, their battle strength was Stage Two or even Stage Three.

Therefore, the Warriors from the Monster Continent were more powerful than the Divine Land.

An ordinary tribe like the Wu Yan Tribe had hundreds of Saint Realm experts and six lords.

There were countless tribes like that, so the number of such powerful experts among the entire human population was amazing. It was said that there were 33 Temple Masters in the Monster-exterminating League.

The 33 Temple Masters held supreme positions among the humans.

Jian Wushuang estimated that those Temple Masters might have broken through the Cloud Realm, which would make them as strong as the Three Ancestors.

If that was true, it was really terrifying, because they could still be so powerful under the oppression of the Demonic Beasts.

The sun sank and the night approached.

In the tent, Jian Wushuang sat with his legs crossed as he took out a beige elixir and ate it.

"This Vitality Elixir is nice. I thought that it will take me 10 days or half a month to recover, but I will have recovered in two days at most because of this Vitality Elixir," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

The Vitality Elixir was a superior second-grade pill.

Jian Wushuang found a dozen elixirs in Marquis Nanyu's Interspatial Ring. He had been taking them these last few days and they were really helpful for his recovery.

At this moment, an uproar rose outside the tent.

"What's happening?"

Jian Wushuang was surprised and instantly walked out.

## **Chapter 505: A Demonic Beast**

Jian Wushuang saw numerous clansman swarm into the Drill Ground.

"Big Brother Wushuang," Wu Yu said while walking over with Qing Hu.

"Little Yu, Qing Hu, what happened?" Jian Wushuang asked with a tinge of doubt.

"My father caught a monster spy. They're in the Drill Ground now. Everyone is going to take a look," Wu Yu replied with excitement.

"A monster spy?" Jian Wushuang was surprised and showed some interest in it.

He wanted to know what the real overlords in the Monster Continent looked like.

“Go! Let’s follow them.”

Jian Wushuang, Qing Hu, and Wu Yu headed for the Drill Ground.

The huge Drill Ground was crowded with numerous clansmen.

Jian Wushuang and his two companions elbowed their way and appeared at the front of the crowd.

“He is the monster spy?”

Jian Wushuang saw a black-haired man who was locked in an iron cage at the center of the Drill Ground.

The black-haired man was two meters tall. Except for being a bit more muscular, there was no difference between this black-haired man and a Human Warrior.

If he had not been clear about this black-haired man’s identity, Jian Wushuang would be unable to recognize this black-haired man as a Demonic Beast.

*“Is he really a Demonic Beast?”* Jian Wushuang could not help feeling doubt.

Most of the clansmen were also astonished. They lived in the tribe and most of them had never fought with a Demonic Beast, so it was no wonder that they did not believe it.

The black-haired man was roaring crazily inside the cage.

“I’m a clansman from Green Hillock Tribe. Why did you arrest me?”

“Why?”

“Let me go. Otherwise, when our leader finds out, he will seek justice for me!”

The black-haired man got angry as if he felt aggrieved.

“Hum, you are still being tight-lipped about it even now.”

Wu Yuan and the other Elders gathered on the platform while staring coldly at the black-haired man.

“Go invite Elder Water,” Wu Yuan ordered.

“We already have. He should arrive soon,” an elder replied.

“OK.” Wu Yuan nodded.

He looked over at the black-haired man and said, “Don’t worry. My Wu Yan Tribe is always fair. We never do any human being an injustice. If we confirm that you are not a monster spy, I’ll personally send you back and even apologize to your leader.

“But if you’re a monster spy, you’ll die without a doubt!”

His tone was filled with killing intent.

Those clansmen also wore a cold look.

They had rarely met a Demonic Beast. However, since they were born in the Monster Continent, their bones had been infused with hatred towards Demonic Beasts.

Demonic Beasts and Human Warriors were deadly enemies.

Demonic Beast desired to extinguish the humans while the latter had been fighting for more living space.

If a monster spy was caught in the human territory, he would be killed without a doubt.

The black-haired man, who felt himself being surrounded by killing intent, had a grim expression on his face, but he started to panic in his heart.

After a while, an elder with long eyebrows, who was holding a cane, walked over.

“Elder Water.”

The clansmen present including Wu Yuan, bowed to him.

After all, this elder had a high status in the Wu Yan Tribe and he was the only Monster Discriminator in the entire tribe.

Only Monster Discriminators were able to distinguish Demonic Beasts from Human Warriors, so even though a Monster Discriminator was weak, he was still respected.

“Elder Water, please help us,” Wu Yuan said to Elder Water.

“OK.” Elder Water nodded slightly and looked at the black-haired man with his turbid vision. Then a strange light flashed in his eyes.

“Monster Discriminator.” The black-haired man paled because he knew he could not argue his case anymore.

However, he did not feel hopeless. He started to look around and eventually fixed his eyes on Wu Yu.

Instantly, he made up his mind.

Boom!

An overwhelming aura radiated from the black-haired man and his eyes became red.

He violently slapped the iron cage.

The cage was made of special materials, so it was strong enough to hold a Saint Realm human or a Demonic Beast.

However, judging from his aura, the black-haired man had reached the Cloud Realm!

Therefore, he easily broke the cage into pieces.

“Oh, no!”

Wu Yuan and other elders were shocked.

“A Cloud Realm Demonic Beast!”

“Asshole, he had been hiding his strength and aura.”

“Damn it!”

It happened so fast and it was outside of their expectations.

They had received the news that the monster spy was in the Saint Realm, and they also confirm it because the black-haired man was unable to resist when they caught him, so they locked him in a cage.

In a normal case, a Saint Realm human being or Demonic Beast would be unable to break the cage.

They did not expect the black-haired man had been hiding his strength and that he was not in the Saint Realm, but a Cloud Realm Demonic Beast.

At this moment, the black-haired man leaped toward the crowd at an amazing speed that left Wu Yuan and the other elders unable to block him in time.

Hua!

A blood light dashed out and moved toward where Jian Wushuang, Wu Yu, and Qing Hu stood.

*“The only way I can survive is to hold this girl hostage. That will provide me with an opportunity to leave.”*?The black-haired man stared at Wu Yu.

Wu Yu and Qing Hu turned pale.

Qing Hu immediately took out his long spear and tried to block the attack.

However, a figure blocked him and Wu Yu before he was even able to make his move.

That person was none other than Jian Wushuang!

## **Chapter 506: The Divine General Arrives**

The black-haired man radiated killing intent as he stared at Wu Yu with his red eyes.

He had not taken it seriously when Jian Wushuang blocked in front of Wu Yu.

“Get out of my way!”

The black-haired man growled while slapping at Jian Wushuang as if he was shooing flies.

Jian Wushuang wore a flinty look as he immediately reacted.

As he clenched his right hand, a mighty power flowed through his arm and gathered in his fist.

Bang!

A deep collision was heard and the black-haired man immediately retreated.

*“How is this possible?”*?The black-haired man was surprised.

He could not believe that he himself, a Cloud Realm Demonic Beast, was defeated by a Saint Realm Human Warrior in a confrontation based on pure strength.

He had been unable to show his full strength because of serious injuries when he was besieged in the Green Hillock Tribe, but this Human Warrior was more seriously injured than he was.

“Demonic Beast bastard!”

This roar caused the black-haired man to be filled with despair.

Wu Yuan, like a furious lion, appeared beside the black-haired man and threw a punch at his head.

The black-haired man was unable to resist, so his head exploded, killing him without a doubt.

Wu Yuan quickly moved in front of Jian Wushuang and asked, “Little brother Wushuang, are you all right?”

“I’m fine.”

Jian Wushuang coughed. He had gained the upper hand in that confrontation, but it had still caused his injury to worsen because the black-haired man’s attack caused his blood to surge through his body.

Wu Yuan said in a gravelly voice, “It was my mistake. I didn’t expect that monster spy to be hiding his strength.”

“Little brother Wushuang, you’re very powerful. Even as a Saint Realm expert with serious injuries, you were able to block a Cloud Realm monster spy. You must have an amazing body.”

Wu Yuan could not hold back his praise.

It was rare to see such a powerful body in the Monster Continent.

“Big Brother Wushuang, thanks.” Wu Yu looked at Jian Wushuang with gratitude.

Jian Wushuang smiled.

“OK, since the monster spy has been killed, everyone can leave.” After Wu Yuan spoke, numerous clansmen obeyed his order and left.

“Qing Hu.” Wu Yuan looked over at Qing Hu. “You were good just now.”

Wu Yuan noticed that Qing Hu immediately tried to block with his long spear when the monster spy charged toward Wu Yu. It was hard for a 15-year-old teenager to have such quick and reliable reactions in a pinch.

Qing Hu stroke his head while grinning.

“Don’t be too proud. The monster spy was at the Cloud Realm. Even though he was injured, you were still incapable of fighting him. If Wushuang had not come to help, you would have been killed.”

Qing Hu lowered his head involuntarily.

“Alright, I don’t want to blame you, but you should remember to only do what you’re able to do next time. You’re the strongest youth in our tribe and your father is our hero. If you die, I won’t be able to give him an explanation,” Wu Yuan said.

“Yes.” Qing Hu nodded.

“Speaking of your father, he sent a message to me not long ago. He might return in a few days, so you’ll get to see him soon,” Wu Yuan added.

“Really?” Qing Hu looked up with excitement.

“Get prepared for it. Your father seldom comes back, so this is your chance to show him what you have learned over these years,” Wu Yuan said with a smile.

“OK, OK!” Qing Hu nodded. He was overwhelmed with excitement.

“Qing Hu’s father?” Jian Wushuang was surprised.

He knew that Qing Hu’s father was the tribe hero and a Divine General of the Monster-exterminating League, who had battled with Demonic Beasts and only returned once every several years.

*A Divine General from the Monster-exterminating League. It’s said that only a top expert in the Cloud Realm is qualified to take up this post. I wonder how powerful he is,”*?Jian Wushuang thought with a hint of expectation.

It was still peaceful in the Wu Yan Tribe.

The humans were united as one and rarely had conflicts with each other. Even when there was a conflict, it would be settled peacefully, so fierce fighting between two tribes was rarely seen.

After sitting on the bed all night, Jian Wushuang finally opened his eyes.

*“My strength has reached its peak.”*?Jian Wushuang’s eyes radiated a flicker of delight.

He had stayed in the Monster Continent for a dozen days already. Aided by his own recovery ability and Vitality Elixirs, he had fully recovered.

Only now that his strength had made a full recovery could he be confident in doing what he wanted.

“Uncle Qing Huo is back! Uncle Qing Huo is back!”

A loud voice instantly shook the entire tribe.

“Uncle Qing Huo? Qing Hu’s father?” Jian Wushuang frowned. He immediately walked out of his tent and headed for the Drill Ground.

Jian Wushuang saw a middle-aged man in a black suit standing in the sky, surrounded by many clansmen.

The middle-aged man, with stubble?on?his face, was casually chatting with Wu Yuan and Qing Hu.

The other clansmen on the Drill Ground were looking at him in admiration.

He was their hero!

They were proud of him.

“Seven-cloud Realm!”

Jian Wushuang recognized the middle-aged man’s level.



*"As I expected, Divine Generals are experts over the Seven-cloud Realm,"*?Jian Wushuang thought.

A Seven-cloud Realm expert was equivalent to a marquis in the Divine Land.

Here, Human Warriors had powerful bodies, so their strength was superior to warriors from the Divine Land when they were at the same level.

"Father, look at me," Qing Hu said in a low voice.

A long spear appeared in his hand. Then he violently stabbed at the space in front of him.

The strike contained a mighty power and caused a loud air piercing sound.

### **Chapter 507: Bone Fusion Technique**

*"The power of that attack has already reached the Saint Realm,"*?Jian Wushuang thought privately.

A hail of exclamations rose from the crowd.

Qing Huo's eyes lit up. "Very good. When I was 16, I had only mastered Level Two of the Bone Fusion Technique, but you're only 15 and have already reached this level. On this point, you're stronger than me."

"Yep," Qing Hu said with somewhat pride, "Dad, I'll become Divine General, just like you. I will definitely be stronger than you."

"Haha!" The group of people laughed.

"OK, but seriously, leader, I have something to tell you," Qing Huo said soberly.

"Let's talk inside," Wu Yuan replied. Then they all glided toward the tent.

The clansmen also left.

"Little Yu, Qing Huo just mentioned the Bone Fusion Technique. What is it?" Jian Wushuang asked.

Wu Yu immediately responded, "It's a Body Reshaping Technique that our clansman practice from childhood. It can help us improve in both body and strength.

"I have also practiced this technique, but I'm still weaker than Qing Hu and haven't reached Level One. Qing Hu had already succeeded at my age."

"A Body Reshaping Technique that improves body and strength?" Jian Wushuang was surprised and asked, "Little Yu, may I read it?"

"Of course." Wu Yu nodded and pointed forward. "There it is."

Jian Wushuang saw a pitch-black stone tablet standing on the edge of the Drill Ground.

He had never noticed this stone tablet every since he arrived here.

"The Bone Fusion Technique is carved on that stone tablet?" Jian Wushuang wore an odd look.

He walked toward the stone tablet with Wu Yu. On the stone tablet, he saw many tightly packed small characters carved on it.

The technique, *"Bone Fusion,"* was comprised of thousands of characters and was divided into four levels.

*"A technique is exhibited here?"* Jian Wushuang was astonished and then asked, "Little Yu, can I practice this technique?"

"Its first four levels are widely spread throughout the Monster Continent. Many clansmen have cultivated this technique, so it's OK if you want to practice. Big Brother Wushuang, since your body is so powerful, haven't you practiced a similar technique before?" Wu Yu wondered.

"My father said we can only practice one technique like this."

Jian Wushuang smiled faintly.

He had a powerful body because of the Heavenly Creation Skill and his own cultivation.

He had never practiced a Body Reshaping Technique that could improve his body strength. Actually, the Heavenly Creation Skill, which was related to Spiritual Power, was only a Cultivation Method.

*"I don't know whether this technique will work for me, but I have to try,"* Jian Wushuang thought while looking at the stone tablet.

Jian Wushuang did not hesitate. He sat with his legs crossed and started to practice the first level of the Bone Fusion Technique.

Wu Yu waited by his side.

Bone Fusion Technique was a special skill for cultivating bones.

Jian Wushuang had never heard of it in the Divine Land.

The practitioner's own body affected his cultivation speed.

The more powerful the body was, the more easily the practitioner would improve.

After a while, Jian Wushuang realized that he had reached Level One of the Bone Fusion Technique.

"So easy." Jian Wushuang smiled, but he was not surprised.

His body was comparable to a superior second-grade magic weapon. Even the Cloud Realm monster spy's body was inferior to his.

For his body, practicing this technique was as easy as drinking water.

He began to practice Level Two of the Bone Fusion Technique.

He also succeeded in reaching Level Two with ease.

Level Three and Level Four were also as easy as pie for him.

Jian Wushuang felt a change in his body.

“This feels great!”

“My body is...”

Jian Wushuang realized that his body had become three times stronger than before.

Three times!

“Gosh!”

Jian Wushuang was totally stunned.

He had wondered whether this technique would be helpful to him, but it gave him a big surprise after he reached Level Four.

How powerful he was now?

“I feel like I’m stronger than those Cloud Realm experts in the Divine Land,” Jian Wushuang said, then sighed.

He was only in the Saint Realm. Owing to the Heavenly Creation Skill, his Spiritual Power was superior to other experts at the same level, but much weaker than Cloud Realm experts. However, with his Spiritual Power and body strength, he could fight against Cloud Realm experts.

Nevertheless, he was able to fight a Cloud Realm expert by only using his body strength now. Aided by his Spiritual Power, he was more powerful than an ordinary Cloud Realm expert.

It meant that if he, a Saint Realm expert with seven Origin Marks, exerted his full strength, he could defeat a Seven-cloud Realm expert.

That wasn’t even counting his Sword Soul.

It only took a short while for Jian Wushuang to reach Level Four of the Bone Fusion Technique and improve exponentially.

“I know the Fourth Level is not the highest.” Jian Wushuang stared at the characters on the stone tablet.

The Fourth Level was not the end of Bone Fusion Technique, but the higher levels were not carved on the stone tablet.

## **Chapter 508: Catch him!**

*“Where is the rest of this technique?”* Jian Wushuang thought with a flicker of desire in his eyes.

Since he was able to reach Level Four with ease, it would be easy for him to master Level Five and Level Six. That meant he still had more room to improve his body and strength.

While Jian Wushuang was absorbed in cultivation, Wu Yuan and Qing Huo were walking towards the Drill Ground, accompanied by many clansmen.

“Leader, I brought back Level Five and Level Six of the Bone Fusion Technique. I’ll carve the Level Five manual onto the stone tablet, as for Level Six...”

"It's precious, so I'll give it to you. Leader, if our clansmen master Level Five, you can give them the Level Six manual," Qing Huo said.

"OK, I think that's good." Wu Yuan nodded. "I'll accept it. Qing Huo, we'll all benefit from the two manuals you brought back. Thanks."

"For our tribe and the entire human population, this is what I should do." Qing Huo causally waved his hand.

They quickly arrived at the stone tablet, just in time to see Jian Wushuang practicing the Bone Fusion Technique.

*"Hum, little brother Wushuang?"* Wu Yuan was astonished. *"He's practicing the Bone Fusion Technique? He has a powerful body and is considered terrifying among warriors at the same level. Hasn't he already practiced a Body Reshaping Technique?"*

*"Did he just start practicing Level One?"* Qing Huo wore a bemused expression.

Human Warriors from the Monster Continent usually exercised from birth. When their body became strong enough, they started to practice Body Reshaping Technique, which was usually around the age of seven.

Therefore, it was odd for them to see Jian Wushuang practicing this technique at the age of 20.

"Leader, who is he?" Qing Huo asked.

"He's Jian Wushuang," Wu Yuan replied, "Not long ago, his tribe was exterminated by another tribe. He had been chased out by his enemy and fainted in the back of the mountain. Yu'er found him and brought him back."

"It's strange. Several days ago, we caught a Cloud Realm monster spy. Because of my mistake, the spy almost hurt Yu'er and Qing Hu. Fortunately, he blocked the attack in time. His body is already very powerful, but he hasn't practiced a Body Reshaping Technique?" Wu Yuan frowned.

Hearing this, Qing Huo's face fell.

Jian Wushuang stopped his cultivation when Wu Yuan and Qing Huo noticed that Jian Wushuang had reached Level Four of the Bone Fusion Technique.

"He has reached the Fourth Level in such a short time. It should be easy for him to reach Level Five or even Level Six, but why hasn't he practiced a Body Reshaping Technique before?" Qing Huo narrowed his eyes.

"Catch him!" Qing Huo growled.

The clansmen behind him rushed forward even though they were puzzled about what was happening.

Jian Wushuang, who had reached Level Four, was in a celebratory mood, but as he saw clansmen dashing toward him, he was stunned.

He looked over at Wu Yuan and Qing Huo. "Leader Wu Yuan, you..."

“Qing Huo.” Wu Yuan frowned at Qing Huo.

“More and more monster spies are hiding within the human population. A monster spy was killed several days ago, but there’s already another.” Qing Huo stared at Jian Wushuang.

“Father, you mean Big Brother Wushuang is a monster spy. How is this possible?” Qing Huo said while shaking his head.

“No, no. Big Brother Wushuang is a human. How could he be a Demonic Beast?” Wu Yu cried.

“You two kids know nothing. Little Yu, come here quickly.” Qing Huo said in a gravelly voice.

Wu Yu was dragged aside by the other clansmen even though she was reluctant.

Jian Wushuang was besieged by the clansmen who were holding weapons.

As the Divine General of the Monster-exterminating League, Qing Huo was their tribe hero, so those clansmen would not doubt his words.

“Wait a moment. Stop,” Wu Yuan ordered.

He glanced at Jian Wushuang with a hint of suspicion, but he said, “Qing Huo, don’t rush to a conclusion. We’d better check first.”

“Hum, every Human Warrior starts to practice a Body Reshaping Technique in their childhood, but he has never practiced a Body Reshaping Technique before and already has such a powerful body. If he is not a Demonic Beast, what is he?” Qing Huo responded in an icy tone.

“But this is not enough to confirm he is a Demonic Beast,” Wu Yuan said with a frown.

“We don’t know where he comes from.”

Qing Huo gave the young man a flinty look and said in a low voice, “Boy, you said that your tribe was destroyed by others and that you were being hunted by your enemy when you fainted at the back of the mountain. Then where are you from? Which tribe was hunting you?”

Although he felt aggrieved, Jian Wushuang had to admit that Qing Huo had reasonable grounds.

A Human Warrior in the Monster Continent would have practiced a Body Reshaping Technique since childhood, while Jian Wushuang, who had such a powerful body, started to cultivate this technique just now. It did not make sense.

Furthermore, Jian Wushuang came from the Divine Land, where he had no access to Body Reshaping Techniques.

He lied about his origin because he did not want anyone to know that he came from somewhere outside of the Monster Continent.

So how could he tell them the name of his tribe and enemy?

“I’m not a monster spy,” Jian Wushuang said.

"Don't argue for yourself." Qing Huo said coldly while the other clansmen vigilantly stared at Jian Wushuang.

"Go invite Elder Water." A clansman followed Wu Yuan's order and left.

"Dad, Big Brother Wushuang was not a monster spy. Definitely not." Wu Yu looked at Wu Yuan with a pathetic look.

"Don't worry. Wait for Elder Water to arrive and everything will be made clear. If he isn't, I won't do him an injustice," Wu Yuan said.

Wu Yu no longer spoke.

Jian Wushuang remained silent with a wry look.

Elder Water quickly arrived.

### **Chapter 509: Sparring with Qing Huo**

"Elder Water, please," Wu Yuan said modestly.

Elder Water nodded slightly and looked over at Jian Wushuang. A strange light flashed in his eyes.

This light contained special magic which would cause a monster spy to show its true form.

All the clansmen watched nervously. Once they confirmed that Jian Wushuang was a Demonic Beast, they would kill him without hesitation.

Obviously, Jian Wushuang was not a Demonic Beast.

He did not change even a bit before the strange light dissipated.

Elder Water let out a sigh and turned to look at Wu Yuan and Qing Huo. "This boy is a real Human Warrior, not a monster spy."

Qing Hu and Wu Yu felt relieved.

"Father, I said Big Brother Wushuang is not a monster spy," Qing Hu spoke.

"That's right," Wu Yu added.

Wu Yuan looked over at Jian Wushuang and said apologetically, "Little Brother Wushuang, I'm sorry for wronging you."

Qing Huo furrowed his eyebrows. It was out of his expectations, but after realizing he was wrong, he immediately apologized to the young man.

"Wushuang, my friend, I was too rash. Sorry," Qing Huo said.

Jian Wushuang glanced at Qing Huo in surprise. He did not intend to blame this hero because his suspicion was reasonable.

Actually, he had a good impression of this Divine General.

It was only with great virtue that someone would be able to correct themselves after doing something wrong.

It was rare that a Divine General could deign to apologize to a Saint Realm expert.

“Since it’s only a misunderstanding, there’s no need to apologize,” Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

Wu Yuan and Qing Huo smiled at each other and the tense atmosphere eased.

“Little Brother Wushuang, why did you start practicing Body Reshaping Technique just now?” Wu Yuan wondered.

“This is...” Jian Wushuang was deep in thought and did not know how to respond.

He could not tell Wu Yuan that he came from another plane world.

Wu Yuan noticed the young man’s embarrassment and said with a smile, “Everyone has their own special circumstances and secrets. You don’t have to tell us if you’re reluctant.”

Jian Wushuang shrugged his shoulders with resignation.

“Wushuang, our leader said you had a powerful body and had forced a Cloud Realm spy to retreat even before you practiced the Bone Fusion Technique,” Qing Huo said in a kind voice.

“Now that you’ve reached Level Four of the Bone Fusion Technique, you must be even more powerful, right? I’m curious to see how strong your body is. If you don’t mind, would you like to spar with me?”

“Spar?” Jian Wushuang was intrigued.

He had just arrived at the Monster Continent. Though he knew that Human Warriors here were more powerful than Warriors at the same level from the Divine Land, he was not clear on how powerful they were and what to expect if he had not had a fight with them, and it just so happened that he needed an opponent to test his own strength.

As a Seven-cloud Realm expert and a Divine General, Qing Huo was an appropriate opponent for him.

“Since Master Qing Huo is willing to teach me some moves, I’d like to,” Jian Wushuang said.

“Haha, good. Now, let’s fight just using our bodies strength,” Qing Huo responded with a smile.

After all, he had reached the Seven-cloud Realm. He did not want to fight Jian Wushuang by using his Cultivation of Spiritual Power, because he thought it would be bullying if he did.

Jian Wushuang and Qing Huo reappeared up in the air, standing hundreds of feet apart.

“Master Qing Huo, Be careful.” Jian Wushuang reminded him.

“Make your move,” Qing Huo said confidently, with his hands still behind his back.

He had reached Level Five of the Bone Fusion Technique, so he thought that he was stronger than Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang changed into a streak of Flowing Light and charged forward.

Jian Wushuang quickly appeared in front of the Divine General, then he clenched his hands and a mighty power gathered in his fist. He only used his body strength to launch this punch at his opponent.

Rumble... The strike pierced through the air, humming violently.

Qing Huo also threw a pure punch which contained an overwhelming power, but he only exerted 70 percent of strength because he was worried he might hurt the young man.

The two punches collided with each other as if two huge meteors had smashed into each other.

Peng!

Their terrifying power pressed against each other and let out an explosive sound.

Woosh! Qing Huo shot back like a cannonball.

He only regained his balance after retreating a thousand feet.

"How is this possible?" Qing Huo looked over at the young man who had not been affected by his attack.

He did not expect to be forced to retreat in that confrontation.

"I lost ground?" Qing Huo felt it was unbelievable.

Normally, a Saint Realm expert like this young man would be unable to deflect his attack even though he had only used 70 percent of his strength.

However, Jian Wushuang not only parried it, he also forced his opponent to retreat.

"Wushuang, you're stronger than I expected. It seems that I'm not your match if I only used 70 percent of my strength. This time I'll use my full strength," Qing Huo said solemnly.

"You only used 70 percent of your strength? It's the same for me," Jian Wushuang said and grinned.

"What?" Qing Huo was shocked.

It was the truth.

Jian Wushuang only exerted 70 percent of his strength with that initial attack.

As for the result, he was not surprised.

## **Chapter 510: Admiration**

*"As I expected, my body is stronger than Qing Huo's after I reached Level Four of the Bone Fusion Technique,"* Jian Wushuang thought.

Although Qing Huo had reached Level Five of the Bone Fusion Technique, Jian Wushuang already had a heaven-defying body before it was strengthened by the Bone Fusion Technique, so he was able to fight against Seven-cloud Realm experts from the Divine Land just by using body strength after he reached Level Four.

Qing Huo was inferior to the young man in body strength.



"Next, I'll use 80 percent of my strength," Jian Wushuang said with a gush of killing intent in his eyes. He charged forward once again.

Qing Huo swung his huge fist with his full strength and punched at the young man.

Peng!

This time, they were both forced to retreat.

"Come on!" Jian Wushuang said with a hint of excitement in his eyes.

He dashed forward and attacked with 90 percent of his strength.

Peng!

As for the third confrontation, Qing Huo retreated awkwardly. That meant Jian Wushuang had the upper hand.

"Master Qing Huo, you are unable to defeat me with only your body strength. Use your full power." Jian Wushuang spoke confidently.

"Use my full power?" Qing Huo was intrigued and nodded. "OK, be careful."

A Seven-cloud Realm aura suddenly swept out as a black longspike appeared in the Divine General's hand.

Jian Wushuang smiled faintly as an overwhelming aura flowed out and radiated from him. His Triple-kill Sword also appeared in his hand.

Shua! Shua!

Two streaks of light flashed across the sky as they battled again.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

The fierce confrontation caused loud booms to reverberate through the entire Drill Ground as violent waves of power flowed outward.

It shook the entire tribe. Countless clansmen walked out of their tents to watch this fight.

"Uncle Qing Huo is fighting with the newcomer, Jian Wushuang."

"How is that possible? Jian Wushuang is just a Saint Realm expert. How is he qualified to fight Uncle Qing Huo? He even seems to be holding the upper hand."

"Master Qing Huo is losing ground?"

Those clansmen were dumbfounded when they saw that Qing Huo was at a disadvantage even though he was using his full power.

"Big Brother Wushuang is so powerful? My father is unable to beat him?" Qing Hu grasped his longspike while staring at them.

Wu Yu also widened her eyes and watched the fight.

Hua!

A brilliant streak of sword light rushed forward, carrying a decisive and unwavering intent. It was the second move of Heart-killing Sword Technique, Desperation!

Qing Huo instantly brandished his longsphear and violently stabbed towards the incoming attack.

Clang!

The two strikes crashed, causing an immaterial wave to flow out. Qing Huo was beaten back once again.

"Stop, stop," Qing Huo said with a wry smile.

He withdrew his longsphear and stopped fighting.

Jian Wushuang followed him and landed on the ground.

"Wushuang, you're very powerful. You have my admiration," Qing Huo said, then sighed.

"Master Qing Huo, I appreciate your kindness." Jian Wushuang responded modestly but he was delighted in his heart.

He gained a lot from this fight and also had a better understanding about the strength of Warriors from Monster Continent as well as his own.

Human Warriors from the Monster Continent really were more powerful than Warriors from the Divine Land.

Qing Huo was a Seven-cloud Realm expert, but his battle strength could be compared to Marquis Zizhong, who had reached the Eight-cloud Realm and had a Dao Weapon.

Although the longsphear Qing Huo used was just a first-grade magic weapon, his body was stronger than Marquis Zizhong, so Qing Huo would be evenly matched with that marquis.

*"My body strength improved greatly after I reached Level Four of the Bone Fusion Technique. I was able to gain ground just using my strength and swordsmanship, but there are more skills that I still haven't displayed!"*?Jian Wushuang thought.

Once he used the power of his Sword Soul, his strength would reach a new level, let alone his Asura Secret Skill, Realm techniques, and the Heart-killing Sword.

*"I don't need to fear battling with an Eight-cloud Realm Divine General, even if it's a real fight,"*?Jian Wushuang thought.

"Wushuang, can I talk with you alone?" Qing Huo spoke.

Jian Wushuang nodded even though he did not know what Qing Huo wanted to discuss. "Sure."

"Please!" Qing Huo and Jian Wushuang walked toward the tent.

After entering the tent, they both sat by a long narrow table. Qing Huo waved his hand and took out some wine and fruits.

Jian Wushuang poured himself a drink, then sniffed it and was about to drink.

“My little friend, if my guess is right, you don’t belong to our Monster Continent, right?” Qing Huo asked casually.

Jian Wushuang froze and looked over at the Divine General in astonishment.

Qing Huo guessed his origin so easily?

“Hey hey.” Qing Huo smile faintly. “You have a powerful body, but you had not practiced a Body Reshaping Technique before you came to our tribe, which is impossible for any Human Warrior from our continent.

“You’re not a Demonic Beast, but you can’t tell me about your circumstances. So I guessed that you must have come from outside of our continent.”

As a Divine General, Qing Huo had never been anywhere outside of the Monster Continent, but he had heard that there were other plane worlds out there.