

Swordsman 511

Chapter 511: Twelve Levels of Bone Fusion!

"Only human experts from plane worlds outside of the Monster Continent would not have come into contact with a Body Reshaping Technique until now," Qing Huo said.

Jian Wushuang was speechless at first, but he directly admitted, "Yes, I did come from somewhere outside of the Monster Continent."

"Just as I thought."

Qing Huo looked at Jian Wushuang with a smile and said, "Wushuang, my friend, don't worry. Human Warriors on the Monster Continent only hate Demonic Beasts. We won't refuse human experts from other plane worlds. They can even serve as Divine Generals and Divine Emperors in the Monster-exterminating League. All human experts are welcome in the Monster-exterminating League."

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang was surprised and asked, "Are there experts from other plane worlds who are Divine Generals and Divine Emperors in the Monster-exterminating League?"

"Yes." Qing Huo said, "Those experts aim for the League's Holy Place. If they want to obtain benefits from the Holy Place, they have to make corresponding contributions to the League, which includes killing Demonic Beasts. That's why they serve as Divine Generals or Divine Emperors."

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang secretly nodded.

"Wushuang, aren't you also aiming for the Holy Place?" Qing Huo asked in doubts.

"I came here by accident. But, now I'm quite interested in the League's Holy Place," Jian Wushuang replied with a smile.

"The Holy Place is open to all human experts. But you have to become a Divine General of the League first," Qing Huo looked at Jian Wushuang with a smile and said, "Even though you're only in the Saint Realm, you're stronger than me and definitely qualified to become a Divine General."

"May I ask what the requirements are?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"It's very simple. As long as you are strong enough to pass the assessment, it won't be a problem for you," Qing Huo laughed. "I'll be staying in the tribe for a month. If you're not in a hurry, you can wait and go with me when I leave. How about it?"

"Thank you, Mr. Qing Huo," Jian Wushuang said.

He had only just arrived on the Monster Continent recently and had very little knowledge regarding anything here. It would be better if he could obtain some information from Qing Huo.

"By the way," Qing Huo said, "I saw how easily you cultivated the Fourth Level of the Bone Fusion Technique. I guess it won't be difficult for you to cultivate the Fifth or Sixth Level. I brought them back with me this time. Do you want to read them?"

Qing Huo took out two Jade Slips.

They had the Fifth and Sixth Level of the Bone Fusion Technique recorded on them.

Seeing the Jade Slips, a happy expression appeared on Jian Wushuang's face.

After having contact with the Bone Fusion Technique, Jian Wushuang was extremely eager to continue practicing it. It had an immeasurable effect on his physical strength. With just the initial four levels, his strength had already soared to a level several times higher, and his strong body made him qualified to cultivate higher levels of the Bone Fusion Technique.

He definitely yearned for the Fifth and Sixth Levels of the Bone Fusion Technique.

"Thank you so much, Mr. Qing Huo," Jian Wushuang said gratefully.

"Since we're both human beings, there is no need to be so polite," Qing Huo said and smiled. "By the way, don't call me Mr. Qing Huo. You're even stronger than me, so just call me Qing Huo."

Jian Wushuang responded with a smile.

He had discovered that Qing Huo and Wu Yuan, as well as all the clansmen in the Wu Yan Tribe, hated the Demonic Beasts, but they were very friendly and enthusiastic to other human beings and treated them like brothers.

"Qing Huo, do you know who created the Bone Fusion Technique and how many levels there are?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"I don't know who created it. No one seems to know. I only know that it has been spread throughout the Monster Continent since long ago. More than 90 percent of the Human Warriors on the continent cultivate it to improve their physical strength. As for its levels..."

"As far as I know, the Bone Fusion Technique is divided into three volumes and each volume contains four levels, so there are 12 levels altogether," Qing Huo said.

"12 levels?" Jian Wushuang was shocked.

The initial four levels of the Bone Fusion Technique had already benefited him greatly, but there were a total of 12 levels!

How strong of a body would he attain after cultivating all 12 levels?

"However, it's impossible to cultivate all 12 levels. Or, at least, no human on the Monster Continent has ever succeeded. Even the strongest person has only cultivated the 11th level and is regarded as the Top Human Warrior."

"Only a few Human Warriors have cultivated the Tenth Level in the history of Monster Continent," Qing Huo said.

Jian Wushuang was not surprised to hear it.

The more powerful the technique was, the more difficult it was to cultivate. The Bone Fusion Technique was definitely an incredible one and had high requirements on the body's foundation. It was naturally difficult to cultivate all 12 levels.

"I have another technique which should also be useful to you," Qing Huo said while taking out another Jade Slip.

"This is...?" Jian Wushuang was puzzled.

"This is a technique dedicated to concealing one's aura," Qing Huo explained.

"Aura-concealing Technique," Jian Wushuang's face changed slightly as he quickly understood.

"I obtained this technique by chance. It can completely conceal a Warrior's Spiritual Power aura. No one will know your strength unless he's much stronger than you." Qing Huo said, "After all, you're only at the Saint Realm. It'll be too noticeable if you participate in the Divine General assessment like this. With this technique, no one will know your Realm."

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang slightly nodded.

Divine Generals in the Monster-exterminating League were usually Cloud Realm experts. It would indeed be noticeable if he became a Divine General as a Saint Realm expert.

"Thank you so much," Jian Wushuang expressed his gratitude again.

"You have a month to prepare. After that, we'll set off," Qing Huo said and then laughed.

Jian Wushuang nodded, then he shared several drinks with Qing Huo while asking him questions about the Monster Continent.

He stayed there until dusk.

Chapter 512: Heaven Wing City

That night, the bright moonlight spread like water, slightly illuminating the ground.

Jian Wushuang sat cross-legged on the ground with his bare upper body. He slightly closed his eyes and felt the strange energy flowing through his body. His dark and strong muscles were also slowly wriggling.

Suddenly, a burst of sound emanated from his body as his skin immediately became covered with sweat and a wild aura suddenly radiated from him.

Jian Wushuang opened his eyes.

"Bone Fusion Technique, the sixth level, I've succeeded!"

At this moment, Jian Wushuang's eyes sparkled with surprise and joy.

He had easily succeeded in cultivating the Fourth Level of the Bone Fusion Technique, and his cultivation for the Fifth and Sixth Level was not difficult either.

His physical strength soared every time he cultivated a new level.

After cultivating the Sixth Level, his physical strength had been enhanced to a new level once again.

"My current physical strength has at least doubled compared to when I battled with Qing Huo,"?Jian Wushuang thought.

It was already very amazing.

He had been able to fight a Seven-cloud Realm expert by virtue of his physical strength. Since he had improved his physical strength two more levels now, his power would be even more incredible.

"This is only the Sixth Level. What if I cultivated all 12 Levels of the Bone Fusion Technique..." Jian Wushuang wondered.

He was full of curiosity towards the creator of the Bone Fusion Technique.

How amazing was this expert who created such an amazing Body Reshaping Technique!

"No matter who he was, he was definitely a supreme expert,"?he thought.

The higher levels of the technique were only available to those who joined the Monster-exterminating League.

Therefore, whether the Holy Place existed or not, Jian Wushuang still had to become a Divine General in the League so he would have access to the higher levels of the Bone Fusion Technique.

"A month," Jian Wushuang murmured.

A month was not a short amount of time for him. He would not waste it.

He stayed in the Wu Yan Tribe to meditate quietly on the Slaughter Occult from the Restriction in the Six-story Pagoda. Meanwhile, he used the World Scroll to meditate on the World Origin.

His Original Body and doppelganger were working on comprehending the two different Origins simultaneously, yet independently. In this way, he would yield twice the results.

The Aura-concealing Technique, *"Aura Restraint,"* was indeed delicate. It took him several days to comprehend it and learn to completely restrain his Saint Realm aura.

Now that he had concealed his aura, other experts could not see through his strength, unless they were supreme experts, like the Three Ancestors, who were far beyond him.

However, those kind of experts were too rare.

A month passed in the blink of an eye.

He had improved his comprehension of the Slaughter Origin during this period, but he was still a step away from condensing the eighth Origin Mark.

On the other side, he had made great progress in comprehending the World Origin and had condensed the sixth Origin Mark.

He was quite satisfied with his performance. The only thing that he was unsatisfied with was his level of cultivation.

Even though he had been at the Saint Realm (Venerable Master) for a long time, he still could not feel any signs of a breakthrough. It might be a long time before he entered the Cloud Realm.

In the early morning, a large number of clansmen gathered on the Drill Ground of the Wu Yan Tribe.

They came to see Qing Huo and Jian Wushuang off.

“Father...” Qing Huo stood next to Qing Huo, reluctant to see him leave.

“Big Brother Wushuang, kill a lot of Demonic Beasts,” Wu Yu said to Jian Wushuang.

“Uncle Qing Huo, remember to kill even more Demonic Beasts! It would be best if you could kill all those damn Demonic Beasts.”

“Brother Wushuang, take care of yourself and Uncle Qing Huo.”

While being accompanied by the clansmen, Jian Wushuang and Qing Huo arrived at the entrance gate of the tribe. He was touched by their warmth and enthusiasm.

“Wushuang, let’s go,” Qing Huo said.

“OK.” Jian Wushuang nodded, then they left the tribe.

Several days later, they arrived before a giant city.

“A city?” Jian Wushuang looked at it.

On the journey, he had passed by large and small tribes, but he had yet to see any cities on the Monster Continent.

This city was much larger than any city he knew of in the Divine Land.

“This is Heaven Wing City, one of the Eight Cities of the human population on Monster Continent.”

Qing Huo looked at Jian Wushuang and explained, “The human population has eight cities like this one. The tribes come here to exchange goods, and each city has a Saint Castle. If you want to be a Divine General, you must go there for the assessment.”

“Oh?” Jian Wushuang slightly nodded.

“The Monster-exterminating League has set a rule. Flying is forbidden in the Holy Place and the Eight Cities, as is fighting. We have to queue up to enter the city,” Qing Huo said. They went to the front gate where a large number of Human Warriors from various tribes were queued up.

Jian Wushuang and Qing Huo also stood in the long queue.

“Flying is forbidden as well as fighting?” Jian Wushuang asked in surprise.

“No one dares to violate the rules set by the League. Of course, if you have the opportunity to become a Divine Emperor in the future, you don’t have to follow these rules. Experts, like Divine Emperors, have certain privileges,” said Qing Huo.

“Divine Emperor?” Jian Wushuang was intrigued by these words.

He had heard about the Divine Emperors from Qing Huo before.

In the Monster-exterminating League, where all high-level human warriors of the Monster Continent gathered, Divine Generals were the most common and were generally Seven-cloud Realm experts.

There were numerous Seven-cloud Realm experts on the Monster Continent. Therefore, there were countless Divine Generals in the Monster-exterminating League.

Above the Divine Generals were Divine Emperors!

According to Qing Huo's description, Divine Emperors had entered the Dao. If they were in the Divine Land, they would be as strong as the Nine Sovereigns, or maybe even stronger.

However, there were 108 Divine Emperors in the Monster-exterminating League. In addition, there were many other experts who were qualified to be Divine Emperors in the League.

Compared with the Monster-exterminating League, the Divine Land, where Jian Wushuang had just come from, was indeed much weaker.

Chapter 513: Saint Castle

Inside Heaven Wing City.

Jian Wushuang walked with Qing Huo on the wide street while looking around at the huge buildings. They were ancient and splendid, as delicate as sculptures.

The streets were crowded with people.

"What a busy city," Jian Wushuang said.

"Even though humans only occupy less than 10 percent of the territory on the Monster Continent, it's still very vast and the number of tribes and warriors is quite astonishing. All the tribes come to the Eight Cities to exchange goods. As one of those cities, Heaven Wing City is naturally lively," Qing Huo said.

Jian Wushuang nodded in agreement. Before long, he noticed an ancient purple castle, which was about 100 meters tall, at the end of the street. It was so humongous that it was extremely eye-catching among buildings in Heaven Wing City.

"That's Saint Castle, also known as Monster-exterminating Castle. If you want to be a Divine General, you have to accept the assessment there," Qing Huo said.

"Let's go," Jian Wushuang said.

He headed towards Saint Castle with Qing Huo and they quickly arrived at the entrance.

After climbing the stairs, they stepped into the hall.

"So quiet," Jian Wushuang whispered.

The hall was very empty. The dozens of people in this empty hall made it more sparse. It was completely the opposite of the busy streets.

"People here are either Divine Generals or applicants trying to become a Divine General. Of course, it wouldn't be crowded here," Qing Huo said.

Jian Wushuang nodded and noticed the application counter.

A blue-haired beauty sat behind the counter, in front of a shelf that was filled with bottles of wine.

"Shadow, give me a bottle of Lion Liver Wine," Qing Huo came to the counter and said directly.

She raised her head and then gave him a bottle of wine, then she said, "10 thousand Raw Gems."

"We're old friends. Why do you still charge me so much?" Qing Huo muttered but still took out the Raw Gems.

"Qing Huo, who is he?" the blue-haired beauty looked toward Jian Wushuang and asked.

"He's a little brother from my tribe. He came here to participate in the Divine General assessment," Qing Huo said. "Shadow, please help him register."

"The Divine General assessment?" The blue-haired beauty nodded and asked, "What's your name? Which tribe are you from?"

"Jian Wushuang from the Wu Yan Tribe," Jian Wushuang answered.

The blue-haired beauty recorded his name on a list and said, "You're lucky. There is a Divine General assessment about to take place right now. Wait a moment, I'll make the arrangement for you immediately."

"Thank you," Jian Wushuang said.

"You're fortunate. The Divine General assessment is held every ten days. You came at the right time," Qing Huo said and laughed.

The blue-haired beauty immediately left to make the arrangements. A moment later, she returned with a white-haired elder.

The white-haired elder looked at Jian Wushuang without saying anything, but a strange light flashed in his eyes.

Jian Wushuang had seen this strange light before. He knew that it was the Monster Discriminator's special method.

"Wushuang, all the applicants for Divine General assessment are tested. It's to prevent monster spies from sneaking into the team. Don't worry," Qing Huo explained.

"I understand," Jian Wushuang said and nodded.

The strange light in the white-haired elder's eyes lasted for a while. As Jian Wushuang had no reaction at all, it gradually dissipated.

"Come with me," said the white-haired elder, then he went straight to the inner layer of the castle.

"Go. I'll wait for you outside," Qing Huo said.

Jian Wushuang followed the white-haired elder without hesitation.

It didn't take long for him to arrive at an open space in the inner layer, where lots of people were waiting.

These men and women were all warriors, and they all possessed a powerful aura. When Jian Wushuang arrived, they only cast a casual glance at him and then looked away.

"They all came here to accept the assessment," Jian Wushuang muttered.

There were over 30 warriors. Among them, several warriors had an extremely strong aura.

In particular, a red-haired young man that was standing on the edge of the open space attracted his attention. This young man carried a saber on his back and stood there with his devilish eyes slightly closed. The arrogant expression on his face showed that he was not paying attention to anyone present.

"He should be at the Eight-cloud Realm?" Jian Wushuang thought in surprise.

A Seven-cloud Realm Human Warrior with a strong body was enough to be a Divine General. An Eight-cloud Realm warrior would be regarded as excellent among the Divine Generals. Therefore, it was common for the Seven-cloud Realm warriors to participate in the assessment, but it was rare for Eight-cloud Realm warriors.

Just then, a purple-robed middle-aged man, flanked by a couple of people, walked toward them.

He held a list in his hand which recorded these applicants' information. After standing in front of them, he looked around.

"Listen well. The assessment is very simple."

"Walk along this tunnel until you reach the huge Gladiator Arena in the innermost part of the castle. Once you step into it, your opponent will naturally appear in front of you. What you need to do is to use your full strength against him."

"Whether you pass the assessment or not depends on your performance in the Gladiator Arena."

"That is to say, the better you perform in the Gladiator Arena, the more likely you are to become a Divine General."

The purple-robed man stopped and watched their reactions.

His words caused a stir among the applicants, but they quickly quieted down and accepted it calmly.

"By the way, Emperor Fengxiao, one of the 108 Divine Emperors in the Monster-exterminating League, happens to be in the castle. He'll be watching your battles at the Gladiator Arena. It's a good opportunity for you," the purple-robed man said.

"Emperor Fengxiao?"

"The famous Emperor Fengxiao from the Monster-exterminating League? He's in the castle and will watch our assessment?"

“Oh, if Emperor Fengxiao appreciates my performance and chooses me as a disciple, then I would be very lucky.”

Everyone became excited.

Even the arrogant red-haired young man on the edge of the open space changed his expression.

Chapter 514: The Assessment

“I heard from my father that Emperor Fengxiao has a high rank among the 108 Divine Emperors. He’s at the peak and he’s even stronger than my father.”

“It’s definitely a great opportunity. I might become the disciple of such a powerful Divine Emperor!”

Thinking of this, the red-haired young man clenched his fists tightly as a flash of burning desire appeared in his eyes.

Among all the experts, only Jian Wushuang remained calm.

Since he had just arrived on the Monster Continent, he had never heard of Emperor Fengxiao. However, since the latter was one of the 108 Divine Emperors, he must have entered the Dao and would definitely overpower Jian Wushuang.

“Anyway, I’ll call your names one by one according to the application order,” the purple-robed man said as he took out the list.

“The first one, He Cang!”

He Cang immediately stepped forward and entered the tunnel on the side, then headed directly towards the Gladiator Arena.

The rest waited quietly in the open space.

After a while, they heard loud roaring sounds from the Gladiator Arena. The extremely fierce sounds indicated that He Cang was in a tough battle.

It didn’t take long for He Cang to return along the tunnel and reappear in front of them. He was wounded and his furrowed eyebrows revealed an obvious trace of sorrow. He was apparently worried about whether he would pass the assessment.

The result would not be announced until everyone finished the assessment, so he had to wait quietly.

“Next...” the purple-robed middle-aged man called the second expert’s name.

The experts stepped into the Gladiator Arena one after another after traveling to the end of the tunnel. It wasn’t long until the name of the red-haired young man who stood on the edge of the open space was called.

“Jin Ling,” the middle-aged man called out.

The red-haired young man walked to the Gladiator Arena.

He created a larger disturbance in the Gladiator Arena, and also stayed in there longer.

After a quarter of an hour or so, he returned to the open space. With the arrogant expression still on his face, he looked around at the crowd with a hint of disdain.

"He must be extremely confident of his strength," Jian Wushuang muttered.

Several more experts entered Gladiator Arena before Jian Wushuang's name was finally called.

"The last one, Jian Wushuang," the purple-robed middle-aged man said.

Jian Wushuang immediately walked towards the Gladiator Arena at the end of the tunnel.

A moment later, he finally arrived at the Gladiator Arena.

The huge Gladiator Arena was encircled by a Restriction, with rows of stands around it, but no one seemed to be watching.

"I wonder who my opponent is,"?Jian Wushuang thought.

Suddenly, three giant beasts slowly walked out from three tunnels near the edge of the Gladiator Arena.

"They're... Demonic Beasts?" Jian Wushuang observed the three giant beasts in surprise.

They were all three-meter-tall Demonic Apes with four arms.

"No. They have no vitality. Are they Puppet Fighters? Demonic Beast Puppet Fighters?"?Jian Wushuang was stunned.

In the Divine Land, he had seen a lot of Puppet Fighters, but they were human-like. He had never seen Demonic Beast Puppet Fighters before.

"My opponents are these three Demonic Beast Puppet Fighters?"

Jian Wushuang thought with a serious expression on his face.

The three Demonic Beast Puppet Fighters encircled Jian Wushuang in a triangle shape and then directly began to attack him.

"Howl!"

They roared simultaneously and then trod the ground heavily, causing the ground to tremble violently. Fortunately, the ground was paved with extremely hard stone slates, which were not easily cracked.

Hoo! Hoo! Hoo!

Three strong wind-breaking sound came from each side. The 12 fists of the three Puppet Fighters were tightly clenched and punched Jian Wushuang like landslides and tsunami.

Jian Wushuang felt like he was surrounded by fists in all directions. He immediately moved, leaving behind a residual shadow as he bounced towards the Puppet Fighters in a flexible manner. He then punched one of the Puppet Fighters with his tightly clenched right fist.

He used the full extent of his physical strength, striking the Puppet Fighter with a fierce blow that seemed almost like a meteorite.

Bang!

The Puppet Fighter was immediately knocked back, slamming into the stone wall at the edge of the Gladiator Arena and causing a violent impact.

“Get out!”

Jian Wushuang then punched the other two Puppet Fighters and knocked them backwards without effort as well.

In a blink of an eye, he had defeated the three Demonic Beast Puppet Fighters.

“They’re not very strong,”?Jian Wushuang thought.

He could tell that the three Puppet Fighters were equal to superior lords with a stronger body. They were comparable to Wu Yuan, the leader of the Wu Yan Tribe. It should not be difficult for any Seven-cloud Realm Human Warrior to defeat them.

“The assessment shouldn’t be so simple,”?he thought.

As he expected, after the three defeated Puppet Fighters left the Gladiator Arena, a brand new Puppet Fighter immediately stood in front of him.

It was over two meters high, but it was shorter than the Demonic Ape Puppet Fighters and much stronger. It had a lion head, greenish black scales that covered its body, and a three-meter-long tail, which was also covered with scales.

‘Is this the original look of the Demonic Beast?’?Jian Wushuang looked at it with a curious expression.

He had only seen spirit beasts in the Divine Land, which were totally different from the Demonic Beasts in the Monster Continent.

The Demonic Beasts carried some human characteristics to a certain extent.

The Demonic Lion Puppet Fighter also began to attack. It was much stronger than the three Puppet Fighter, and its speed was quite astonishing.

Jian Wushuang only caught a flash of a greenish black spectral image. The next moment, he heard a harsh explosion in front of him as the Puppet Fighter split the air, slashing towards him with its sharp claws while opening its big mouth.

“Howl!”

A roar, accompanied by a strong sound wave, stormed toward Jian Wushuang.

Chapter 515: Emperor Fengxiao

“A Sound Wave Attack?”?Jian Wushuang sneered.

It was not the first time he had encountered a Sound Wave Attack. He had already made preparations against this type of technique, not to mention that he was physically stronger than he used to be by far. The Sound Wave Attack of the Demonic Lion Puppet Fighter had little effect on him.

He clenched his right fist and launched a punch. His violent physical power exploded like a volcano waking up after being dormant for a long time.

Bang!

He had an absolute advantage in brute force, so the Demonic Lion Puppet Fighter was forced to retreat. However, its long greenish black tail appeared near Jian Wushuang's side, catching him off-guard.

The tail swept directly toward his head like a sharp saber.

"What a move!"

A bit of surprise flashed in Jian Wushuang's eyes. He waved his arm casually and parried the tail. Chi! Chi! Chi! The metallic sound of several collisions reverberated through the area again and again.

The Puppet Fighter's tail was knocked away, only leaving behind some white marks on his arm.

"Well?"

A sigh of surprise came from outside of the Gladiator Arena. In one row of stands at the top of the Gladiator Arena, sat a handsome long-haired man in a green robe. Until just now, he had been completely indifferent while watching the other applicants' fight with the Demonic Beast Puppet Fighters.

But, just now, when he saw how Jian Wushuang struck the Puppet Fighter's tail away, he was a little surprised.

"What a strong body!"

"He has only cultivated up to the Sixth Level of the Bone Fusion Technique, but his body is stronger than those who have cultivated the Seventh or even the Eighth Level!"

The long-hair man nodded and glanced at the red-robed woman standing next to him and asked, "Who is he?"

"Your Highness, he's Jian Wushuang from the Wu Yan Tribe," the red-robed woman replied respectfully.

After all, this man was Emperor Fengxiao, who possessed great power within the Monster-exterminating League and stood at the peak among the humans on the Monster Continent.

Emperor Fengxiao ranked second among the 108 Divine Emperors. Among the human population, He was estimated to only be weaker than the 33 superior Temple Masters from the Monster-exterminating League.

"Jian Wushuang?" Emperor Fengxiao nodded slightly, remembering the name.

"Jian Wushuang can defeat the Demonic Lion Puppet Fighter easily by virtue of his strong body. It's quite likely that he'll also pass the third round," Emperor Fengxiao said.

"If he can pass the third round, he'll be a Second-grade Divine General. So far, only Jin Ling has passed the third round among these applicants," the red-robed woman said carefully.

"Jin Ling? He's different," Emperor Fengxiao shook his head. "I know Jin Ling. He always stays with his father, and his father has helped him a lot with his cultivation and even improved his physical strength using lots of treasures. It's normal for him to pass the third round."

"Jian Wushuang comes from an ordinary tribe. Since he can make it this far without any background, he is much stronger than Jin Ling. After he becomes a Divine General and cultivates for a period of time in the Holy Place, he'll make greater progress. Maybe our side will have another Divine Emperor several years from now."

"Divine Emperor?" The woman glanced at Jian Wushuang in surprise.

She had not expected that Emperor Fengxiao would give Jian Wushuang such a high evaluation.

"Just look," Emperor Fengxiao stopped talking and continued to watch.

As Emperor Fengxiao expected, Jian Wushuang did not exert himself to defeat the Demonic Lion Puppet Fighter in the second round. He easily defeated it without drawing his sword.

The Puppet Fighter of the third round appeared immediately.

It was comparable to an Eight-cloud Realm expert and even stronger than Marquis Zizhong who Jian Wushuang had fought in the Divine Land.

Nevertheless, Jian Wushuang was also stronger than he used to be after cultivating the Bone Fusion Technique and improving his physical strength to a great extent.

In front of this Puppet Fighter, Jian Wushuang finally drew his sword and used his Spiritual Power to defeat it.

The Demonic Beast Puppet Fighter of the fourth round showed up.

It looked exactly the same as the Demonic Apes in the first round. It even had four arms, but it was much stronger.

"Few Second-grade Divine Generals can compete with the Demonic Ape Puppet Fighter in the fourth round. I wonder how long he can hold out," Emperor Fengxiao watched the fight attentively.

Jian Wushuang began to attack the Demonic Ape Puppet Fighter.

Woosh!

The Triple-kill Sword carried a decisive and unwavering intent as he attacked with the second move of the Heart-killing Sword Technique.

A sword shadow burst out, like sharp bolt of lightning, roaring as it stabbed forward.

The Puppet Fighter waved its four arms violently and clenched a fist, releasing a punch towards Jian Wushuang's Triple-kill Sword.

BANG!

The Triple-kill Sword was deflected to the side as the Puppet Fighter directly strode forward and violently punched at Jian Wushuang with its other three arms.

Jian Wushuang retreated in a hurry and swung his sword to parry the incoming attacks. However, he still suffered a blow on his chest from the Puppet Fighter's fist.

Jian Wushuang groaned painfully and tried to calm down his turbulent aura.

"How powerful! It's even stronger than me." A hint of excitement flashed in Jian Wushuang's eyes. "It seems that I will have to use some of my trump cards."

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The Puppet Fighter trod forward heavily and then pounced on him.

He immediately retreated while simultaneously waving his hand.

Hum... A giant tumbling Blood River rushed out, accompanied by surging waves of invisible Sword Essence that spread out around Jian Wushuang.

He had superimposed Road to the Underworld and the Hundredfold Realm.

As for the Blood Fire Domain in the Blood Fire Ring, it was too weak to be of use to Jian Wushuang now.

Due to the oppression of the Domain, the Puppet Fighter's speed and strength were greatly restrained.

Jian Wushuang stopped retreating and raised his Triple-kill Sword, which gave off a dazzling light at this moment.

Chapter 516: Second-grade Divine General

He brandished his sword.

A poignant sword stroke emerged.

Beautiful and enchanting!

It was the third move of Heart-killing Sword Technique, Enchant!

The sword light even enthralled Emperor Fengxiao and the red-robed woman who were outside the Gladiator Arena.

"That move..." A hint of surprise flashed in Emperor Fengxiao's eyes.

It was a poignant sword move, intoxicating, powerful and occult.

Seeing this, Emperor Fengxiao was stunned, feeling like he had been struck by an electric shock.

He was good at Sword Principle and believed that few in the Monster Continent could be his rivals.

But the sword move Jian Wushuang unleashed just now had touched him.

Yes, it touched him.

Emperor Fengxiao closed his eyes and replayed the move in his mind. A sword move which he hadn't understood for years suddenly became clear.

All of a sudden.

"That's it!"

"I have been walking on the wrong path."

Emperor Fengxiao murmured, then opened his surprised eyes.

"He mastered such a unique Sword Skill." Emperor Fengxiao looked at Jian Wushuang.

He didn't know that Heart-killing Sword Technique was created by Sword Ancestor, which was also Sword Ancestor's best Sword Skill. Though he was strong in Sword Principle, he was much weaker compared with Sword Ancestor. Therefore, it was normal that Sword Ancestor's best Sword Skill would touch him.

"I should thank him." Emperor Fengxiao took an earnest look at Jian Wushuang.

At this moment, Jian Wushuang had defeated the Demonic Ape Puppet Fighter with Realm suppression and the third move of Heart-killing Sword Technique.

The Fourth Level, passed!

"He should be able to pass it!"

The red-robed woman opened her eyes wide with a shocked face.

She didn't study Sword Principle and had no idea how special the move was. What shocked her was that Jian Wushuang had passed the Fourth Level.

It should be known that those who passed the Fourth Level were at the peak even among Second-grade Divine Generals.

Top Second-grade Divine Generals were ranked only second to the Divine Emperor.

In the Gladiator Arena, the Demonic Beast Puppet Fighter of the Fifth Level appeared.

When Jian Wushuang fought with the Demonic Beast Puppet Fighter, he found that it was stronger by at least two levels than the Demonic Ape Puppet Fighter, whether in speed or in power.

"The Demonic Beast Puppet Fighter of the Fifth Level is much stronger. I may not be able to defeat it even using Sword Soul and trying my best."?Jian Wushuang thought.

"To pass the Fourth Level is enough. There is no need to pass more."

Having decided, he retreated to the perimeter of the Gladiator Arena, looked up at the stands out of the Restriction, back to where he entered and walked out of the Gladiator Arena.

He didn't plan to use all his trump cards here. But the strength he had shown was shocking enough.

"Red Butterfly."

In the stand, Emperor Fengxiao took a glance at the red-robed woman behind him.

"Divine Emperor." The red-robed woman said respectfully.

"Take this to him." Emperor Fengxiao gave the red-robed woman a Jade Slip.

Taking it, the red-robed woman was confused. But after she recognized what it was, she was in great shock.

"Divine Emperor, this, this is..." The red-robed woman's voice was trembling. She knew the value of the Jade Slip.

It was a Jade Slip that lots of Divine Generals were eager to own. And it was also important for Emperor Fengxiao himself.

How could Emperor Fengxiao give this as a present to Jian Wushuang?

"Just do as you are told." Emperor Fengxiao said.

"Yes." Dan Jiu took a deep breath and nodded heavily. Then she left.

In the stand sat Emperor Fengxiao with the corners of his mouth curled up.

"After mastering that sword movement, my strength has improved to a new level. The Jade Slip was nothing compared with what I received because of him." Emperor Fengxiao murmured, "The Jade Slip is useful to Jian Wushuang. It can be my gift to thank him."

"Hehe, the journey has not been made in vain."

Emperor Fengxiao stood up and stretched. After a quick move, he had disappeared from the stand.

...

In the open space, all the experts participating in the assessment gathered and waited.

When Jian Wushuang appeared in the open space, those experts looked towards him.

"Why did he take such a long time?"

Their eyes were full of curiosity.

They had all fought with the Demonic Beasts' Puppet Fighters in the Gladiator Arena. Some took a while and some were brief. But Jian Wushuang took the longest time, even longer than Jin Ling's.

A moment later, the red-robed woman arrived at the open space.

"Now, I will announce the results."

The red-robed woman took out a list and started to read.

"The first one, He Cang, pass, First-grade Divine General!"

"The second one, Luo Yi, pass, First-grade Divine General!"

"The third one... First-grade Divine General!"

“The fourth one... fail.”

The red-robed woman read everyone’s name.

More than 30 experts participated in the test. Almost all of them had reached Seven-cloud Realm, so most of them would pass it. Only one or two failed.

“Jin Ling, pass, Second-grade Divine General!” The red-robed woman said.

All people present looked towards the red-haired man, Jin Ling, but didn’t feel surprised.

Because it was only he that reached Eight-cloud Realm and he should be a Second-grade Divine General.

Jin Ling himself also thought he deserved it.

“The next one...” continued the red-robed woman.

Finally, the red-robed woman read the last one’s name, Jian Wushuang.

“The last one, Jian Wushuang, pass, Second-grade Divine General!” The red-robed woman looked at Jian Wushuang after reading.

All experts present looked towards Jian Wushuang.

Including Jin Ling.

It was normal that Jin Ling became a Second-grade Divine General, because he was at Eight-cloud Realm. But Jian Wushuang...

Chapter 517: A Gift From Emperor Fengxiao

“There is another Second-grade Divine General apart from me?” Jin Ling glanced at Jian Wushuang. He said with a sneer, “This must be because he just met the requirements by squeaking through the Third Level.”

He was proud as a peacock.

Although Jian Wushuang was appointed a Second-grade Divine General like him, Jin Ling still thought Jian Wushuang was weaker than him.

After all, there were differences in strength though both were Second-grade Divine Generals.

But at the moment, the red-robed woman looked at Jian Wushuang and continued, “Jian Wushuang, you performed well in the Gladiator Arena. Emperor Fengxiao praised you and decided to give you a present.”

After this announcement, she threw the Jade Slip from Emperor Fengxiao to Jian Wushuang.

Catching the Jade Slip and holding it, Jian Wushuang was a little surprised.

“Emperor Fengxiao, gave me a gift?”

Looking at the golden Jade Slip in his hand, he didn't find anything special except for its aura and the number "10" on it.

The open space was in an uproar.

Many experts present threw admiring glances at Jian Wushuang.

"Did Emperor Fengxiao praise Jian Wushuang and give him a gift?"

"Usually, Divine Emperors of the Monster-exterminating League never praise an ordinary warrior. To receive a present is a rare honor."

"It means that Emperor Fengxiao thinks highly of him. If he keeps improving, it's highly possible that he can study under Emperor Fengxiao."

People in the open space were freely discussing.

No one noticed that at the perimeter of the open space, the red-haired young man, Jin Ling, was staring at the Jade Slip in Jian Wushuang's hand in shock.

"That, that's a pledge of the Earth Core Palace, a golden one!"

"How could this be? "

"Such a precious treasure is hard to obtain even if it were my father. How could Emperor Fengxiao give it to him?"

Others didn't know the Jade Slip's value, but Jin Ling did.

That was why he was shocked.

"The Jade Slip is so valuable. But it seems that this young man is not aware of this." After looking at Jian Wushuang, Jin Ling narrowed his eyes and felt envious.

"Bastard!"

"If he were not here, Emperor Fengxiao might give it to me!"

"It's his fault!"

Hatred arose in Jin Ling but was carefully concealed. No one even noticed it.

"Alright, those who failed can leave now. Those who passed come to me and take your ID tokens," said the red-robed woman.

Those who passed, including Jian Wushuang, went forward.

A Divine General token had a special aura. Those around could perceive it after the token was refined. Thus they would know the identity of the token's master.

Jian Wushuang received a Second-grade Divine General token from the red-robed woman and made himself its master.

"All of you can leave now." The red-robed woman said and waved her hand.

They all went to the hall of the Saint Castle.

In the hall, Qing Huo was waiting for him at the counter, holding a pot of wine and talking with the blue-haired beauty.

“Qing Huo.” Jian Wushuang went to him.

“Fellow Wushuang, how did you go?” Qing Huo looked at Jian Wushuang and asked, “Did you pass it?”

“Yes. I’m a Second-grade Divine General now.” Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

“A Second-grade Divine General? Usually only an Eight-cloud Realm expert would qualify,” marveled Qing Huo. Then he laughed and said, “I knew you could pass the assessment.”

“To be a Divine General means that you have been admitted into the Holy Place. Wushuang, do you want to go to the Holy Place?”

“The Holy Place?” Jian Wushuang was intrigued.

It was not the first time he heard about the Holy Place.

The Holy Place of Monster-exterminating League, was a Cultivation Sanctuary for humans on the Monster Continent. It contained many opportunities.

Many Divine Generals even Divine Emperors of Monster-exterminating League cultivated in the Holy Place, which was also open to them.

“Of course, but not now. Having been in the Monster Continent for so long, it’s my first time visiting the city, I want to have a look first.” Jian Wushuang said.

“Okay, I’ll go with you.” Qing Huo laughed.

Then they walked outside of the Saint Castle.

Both of them didn’t notice that a red-haired man in a corner was gazing at Jian Wushuang carefully. After observing Jian Wushuang leaving the Saint Castle, Jin Ling pondered, then followed them.

Heaven Wing City was bustling with many shops.

A moment later, Jian Wushuang and Qing Huo arrived at a big black pavilion.

“It’s Heaven Wing Pavilion, the biggest market in Heaven Wing City for buying and selling. The purchasing price is 90% of the selling price. Selling to them might incur a little loss but it is convenient.” Qing Huo said.

“Let’s enter and have a look.” Jian Wushuang stepped into the Heaven Wing Pavilion.

Heaven Wing Pavilion was three-stories and there were many treasures in each story.

Entering the hall of the first floor, Jian Wushuang saw many treasures, but they were all common. Jian Wushuang was uninterested in them, but many warriors of the tribes were perusing the treasures.

“Two Lords, most of the treasures in the first floor are common grade. It’s better for you to go to the third floor if you want to buy something.” An attendant walked to them and said.

Jian Wushuang and Qing Huo looked at each other. Both of them had refined Divine General tokens, and that special aura was easy to be perceived. Therefore, others could recognize them immediately.

They didn't delay in the first floor anymore and walked up the stairs to the hall of the third floor of Heaven Wing Pavilion.

The number of treasures on the third floor was less than on the first floor, but more valuable.

Chapter 518: Blood Kylin Leather Armor

Jian Wushuang wandered around the third floor.

Many treasures were present, but Jian Wushuang realized that nearly half of them were used to strengthen the body. Jian Wushuang even saw Purple Heaven Thunderbolt and Ninth Heaven Thunderbolt.

Two valuable body-enhancing thunderbolts.

Many of these treasures were new and unknown to Jian Wushuang. Luckily there was a brief introduction for each item on the shelf.

Suddenly he was attracted by one.

"Blood Kylin Leather Armor?"

Jian Wushuang was reading the description on the shelf.

"Blood Kylin Leather Armor, refined from hides of Blood Kylin Demonic Beast of Rank Eight and corundum, has an amazing defense which reduces impact forces. Its price is eight million Raw Gems."

Jian Wushuang was interested.

He had seen defensive armors, but none of them were convenient to wear. Besides, this had an amazing defense.

"Hides of Blood Kylin Demonic Beast at Rank Eight and corundum?" Qing Huo was shocked when he read that.

Rank Eight was equal to Eighth-cloud Realm. Rank Eight Monsters were peak monsters and only Rank Nine Monsters or Monster Kings rarer.

Blood Kylin Demonic Beast was a terrifying species among Rank Eight Monsters. They were good at defense. Their hard hides were so tough that only Divine Emperors could destroy them.

And corundum was the hardest ore Qing Huo knew.

An armor made of hides of Blood Kylin Demonic Beast of Rank Eight and corundum, how could it not be strong in defense.

"My strong body plus the Blood Kylin Leather Armor would surely improve my defense capability by a lot."?Jian Wushuang squinted and thought.

The Blood Kylin Leather Armor was useful to him in strengthening his life-saving skill.

"Eight million Raw Gems," Jian Wushuang murmured.

Just like in the Divine Land, people on the Monster Continent traded with Raw Gems.

But an ordinary First-grade Divine General on the Monster Continent could only have two million raw gems, far less than what a marquis in the Divine Land had.

In the Divine Land, there were only a few marquis experts. Each one was a top expert with a huge territory, surely they had more gems.

Even the weakest marquis in the Divine Land had more than ten million Raw Gems.

Jian Wushuang killed Marquis Nanyu and took his Interspatial Ring. So he was able to afford this.

"Fellow Wushuang, are you interested in the Blood Kylin Leather Armor?" Qing Huo looked towards him.

"Yes," Jian Wushuang nodded.

"Keep its name in mind and pay for it at the counter downstairs." Qing Huo said.

They looked around some more, then went downstairs after not finding anything else they wanted.

At the counter of the hall on the first floor of Heaven Wing Pavilion.

"I want Blood Kylin Leather Armor," Jian Wushuang said.

"Wait a moment."

A purple-haired elder behind the counter nodded. Soon he brought a blood colored but thin armor to Jian Wushuang.

"Blood Kylin Leather Armor, eight million Raw Gems." The purple-haired elder said.

"I don't have that many Raw Gems, may I pay for it with other treasures?" asked Jian Wushuang.

"Okay." The purple-haired elder nodded, "Heaven Wing Pavilion purchases all treasures at 90% of their selling price."

Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows. Not caring too much, he was going to take out some to buy the Blood Kylin Leather Armor.

Right at the moment...

"Wait!" A voice echoed.

Jian Wushuang turned and saw a red-haired man bearing a saber on his back walking towards him.

"It's him?" Jian Wushuang recognized that it was Jin Ling, the other Second-grade Divine General from this assessment.

Jin Ling stepped forward and said to the purple-haired elder at the counter, "I'll take it!"

Then he took out an Interspatial Ring.

Jian Wushuang's face fell.

The purple-haired elder at the counter frowned and said, "Lord, I'm sorry but the Blood Kylin Leather Armor has already been bought by this Divine General."

"I know. I just want to buy it and give it to him." Jin Ling said with a smile and kindly looked at Jian Wushuang.

"Give it to me?" Jian Wushuang felt awkward.

They didn't know each other well. It was just that both of them had passed the test and become Second-grade Divine Generals.

Why did Jin Ling want to give the Blood Kylin Leather Armor to him as a gift?

Eight million Raw Gems, only a few of the Second-grade Divine Generals on the Monster Continent could afford this.

"Jin Ling, why?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Just to make friends." Jin Ling said.

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang didn't believe this. Was he really so generous as to give him a Blood Kylin Leather Armor worth eight million Raw Gems as a friendship gift?

After paying, Jin Ling passed it to Jian Wushuang.

"Thanks," Jian Wushuang thanked him and took it.

"Qing Huo, let's go," Jian Wushuang said. Then they walked out of the Heaven Wing Pavilion.

"Wait," Jin Ling shouted.

Jian Wushuang stopped and looked back to Jin Ling, "Jin Ling, anything else?"

Jin Ling's mouth curled up.

Why did he give it to him if he had no request?

"There is one thing. Brother Wushuang, I know Emperor Fengxiao gave you a Jade Slip!" Jin Ling said with a smile and called him brother.

"Yes?" Jian Wushuang nodded.

"The thing is, the Jade Slip Emperor Fengxiao gave you is important to me. Therefore, I hope you can sell it to me. I promise to give you a good price." Jin Ling said earnestly.

"Buy the Jade Slip from me?" Jian Wushuang looked at Jin Ling with an interesting smile.

Chapter 519: Falling Out with Jian Wushuang

"He really came for the Jade Slip."

Jian Wushuang sneered secretly. He had guessed that this was what Jin Ling had come for secretly.

"It's an honor that Emperor Fengxiao gave the Jade Slip to me. How can I let him down by selling it?" Jian Wushuang said.

"That's not true." Jin Ling said, "To keep his kindness in mind is more important than the Jade Slip itself."

After a pause, Jin Ling continued saying, "Brother Wushuang, the Jade Slip is useless to you but useful to me, I hope you can do me a favor!"

He said this with sincerity.

He thought that Jian Wushuang did not know the Jade Slip's value.

Because he had learnt in the Saint Castle that Jian Wushuang had come from an ordinary tribe and that there was nothing special about his background.

He had also never been to the Holy Place before. It was highly possible that he knew nothing about the Jade Slip.

Therefore, it was possible for him to trick Jian Wushuang out of the Jade Slip as long as Jian Wushuang did not know its value.

Jin Ling was right. Jian Wushuang really knew nothing about the Jade Slip. He didn't even have the chance to ask Qing Huo. However, there was one thing that Jin Ling didn't expect.

Jian Wushuang was not stupid!

He was not an ignorant bumpkin who was naive and unaware of things.

Step by step, he had experienced many crises and troubles. How could he be foolish like Jin Ling.

He must be kidding himself in expecting to get the Jade Slip from Jian Wushuang with just a few words.

Jian Wushuang threw an Interspatial Ring at Jin Ling and said coldly, "The treasures in the Interspatial Ring are worth eight million Raw Gems. This should cover the cost of the Blood Kylin Leather Armor. Stop trying to get the Jade Slip."

"Brother Wushuang." Jin Ling was anxious.

"Qing Huo, let's go." Jian Wushuang did not spare a second glance for Jin Ling and walked off with Qing Huo outside the Heaven Wing Pavilion.

Gazing at Jian Wushuang's back, Jin Ling's hopeful, nervous and anxious eyes became cold with rising hatred and killing intent.

Finally as Jian Wushuang stepped out of the gate, Jin Ling's hatred exploded.

"Stop!"

Swish!

Jin Ling rushed out like a Flowing Light.

Right after Jian Wushuang and Qing Huo stepped out of the Heaven Wing Pavilion and moved onto the street, they heard a sharp crackling sound from behind, then a distorted figure passed by and stopped in front of them.

Seeing Jin Ling who stood in front of him with a distorted face, Jian Wushuang frowned.

"Is he so easy to irritate?" Jian Wushuang sneered and said, "Jin Ling, what do you want?"

"What do I want?" Jin Ling stared at Jian Wushuang like a poisonous snake, "Jian Wushuang, you better sell it to me. Otherwise..."

"Otherwise? What?" Jian Wushuang's eyes turned cold immediately.

He had politely called him "Brother Wushuang" in the Heaven Wing Pavilion. But now... his face had changed so quickly.

"What? You want to force us?" Qing Huo sneered at Jin Ling too. Though he didn't know what Emperor Fengxiao had given to Jian Wushuang, he knew what Jin Ling had done.

Jin Ling didn't answer him. But his eyes were full of killing intent.

"Do you want to fight? Don't forget you are in Heaven Wing City." Jian Wushuang said coldly.

"Haha, look, someone wants to fight here." Qing Huo shouted. Hearing his words, many people on the street gathered around them, so did the guards of Heaven Wing City who arrived at the first time.

"Three Divine Generals?"

The guards were also under the command of the Monster-exterminating League and most of them were Divine Generals. Therefore they perceived the aura of their Divine General tokens.

"Sirs, you should know the rules of Heaven Wing City. If you fight here..." The leading guard frowned, gazing at the trio.

"Don't look at us, it's him." Qing Huo pointed at Jin Ling and said coldly, "We just walked out of the Heaven Wing Pavilion. This man wanted a treasure belonging to my friend and is forcing my friend to sell it to him. We refused, so he blocked our way."

"Oh?" The guards looked towards Jin Ling.

People around were all watching Jin Ling and whispering.

"Such bad behavior!"

"Hehe, the Heaven Wing City is one of the Eight Cities, no one is allowed to act like that."

"What treasure is this? Even causing a Divine General to act like that?"

Jin Ling, while being stared at, became sullen and his eyes were cold as ice. Looking at Jian Wushuang, he said, "Jian Wushuang, there is one thing you should know."

"My name is Jin Ling!"

"My father is Emperor Golden Snake!"

Hearing that, Jian Wushuang did nothing, but Qing Huo suddenly narrowed his eyes.

A noise arose from the crowd.

Apparently they all knew Emperor Golden Snake.

The faces of those guards also changed.

“Jian Wushuang, you should know what I mean.” Jin Ling sneered.

The people around looked queer.

Threats!

An unscrupulous but real threat.

Many looked at Jian Wushuang with pity in their eyes.

Emperor Golden Snake was one of the 108 Divine Emperors. How could any human without a special background dare to irritate him?

“Compromise with him.”

“Sell it to him. Maybe you will suffer a loss, but it’s better than offending Emperor Golden Snake.”

“He is unlucky to have troubled Emperor Golden Snake’s son. I heard that Emperor Golden Snake always defends his son.”

People around were discussing and many advised Jian Wushuang to compromise by selling the Jade Slip to Jin Ling.

“Fellow Wushuang,” Qing Huo frowned and looked at Jian Wushuang, but he didn’t say any more.

Jian Wushuang stood in the center of the crowd with hands behind his back. Jin Ling haughtily stared at Jian Wushuang.

All of them were waiting for Jian Wushuang’s answer. Suddenly Jian Wushuang raised his head and asked with confusion, “I’m sorry, who is Emperor Golden Snake? I don’t know him!”

Chapter 520: Earth Core Palace Token

Shock!

The people on the street were stupefied and stared at Jian Wushuang.

They had tried to predict Jian Wushuang’s reaction and could understand both his decision and arguments.

Because these two reactions were basic human instincts.

However, they didn’t expect that Jian Wushuang would say things like that.

Who was Emperor Golden Snake? Never heard of him?

Emperor Golden Snake, one of the 108 Divine Emperors, was very famous in the human race. It was unbelievable that Jian Wushuang had never heard of him.

His reaction completely offended Emperor Golden Snake.

But in fact, Jian Wushuang had indeed not heard of Emperor Golden Snake.

He wasn't from the Monster Continent and had arrived here only a few days ago. It was normal that he did not know of Emperor Golden Snake.

"Good, great."

Jin Ling was apoplectic with fury. He grinned at Jian Wushuang, stared at him and said, "Jian Wushuang, I will remember you. The world is small and I will definitely meet you one day!"

He turned away and then left with a snort.

After witnessing this, the bystanders stared at Jian Wushuang for a while and then left.

"Goodness, he said he had never heard of Emperor Golden Snake. This Divine General really has guts."

"Yes, he does. However, he has really upset Emperor Golden Snake."

"I heard that Emperor Golden Snake is vengeful. I'm afraid this Divine General is already in trouble."

People sighed, even the sergeants in the guard army looked at Jian Wushuang with pity. After that, they all left.

"Well, you are really in trouble now."

Qing Huo frowned and then looked at Jian Wushuang, "My friend, you just arrived in the Monster Continent so you haven't heard of the Emperor Golden Snake yet. But I know he is monstrous even among the 108 Divine Emperors."

"He is called Emperor Golden Snake because he is as malevolent as a viper. Besides, he is known as the one who always takes revenge for offenses."

"All the people in the Monster-exterminating League know that whoever offends Emperor Golden Snake, would definitely suffer a lot."

"Really?" Jian Wushuang smiled but didn't really care.

Qing Huo was shocked.

He explained it so seriously but Jian Wushuang didn't seem to care about it.

However, he didn't know that Jian Wushuang wasn't worried about Emperor Golden Snake at all.

He has been cultivating till now and had already upset numerous people. Thousands of people even wanted to kill him, but he was still alive and well.

Like in Divine Land, he became the enemy of the world and his opponents were all at the Three Ancestors Level. He was able to handle them, not to mention? Emperor Golden Snake who had just reached the Cloud Realm.

"My current strength might not be able to confront a Divine Emperor. However, it is also not easy for him to kill me if I try my best to defend."?Jian Wushuang thought secretly.

He was confident with his current strength.

"OK, forget about Emperor Golden Snake. Let's talk about Emperor Fengxiao," Qing Huo looked at him again, "Jin Ling just mentioned that you received a Jade Slip as a gift from the Emperor Fengxiao, what happened to it?"

"I don't really know," Jian Wushuang said with a smile, "While I was performing the assessment of Divine Generals, Emperor Fengxiao was nearby. When I finished, someone gave me a Jade Slip and said it was a gift from the Emperor Fengxiao who thought I did a good job in the assessment."

"Oh, really?" Qing Huo was surprised and said, "I would like to have a look at that Jade Slip."

Without hesitating, Jian Wushuang showed him the golden Jade Slip.

"This is..." Qing Huo was shocked when he saw it.

"Qing Huo, do you know this Jade Slip?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Of course. This is the Earth Core Palace token. Besides, it is a golden one which means that whoever has it can enter the Fourth Level of the Earth Core Palace. The number in this token represents the number of days that the holder can stay in the palace." Qing Huo stared at the number which showed 'ten'.

"Ten days, I can stay in the Fourth Level of the Earth Core Palace for ten days."

"Psst..."

Qing Huo could not help feeling very envious or even a bit jealous. He looked at Jian Wushuang and said, "My friend, now I know why Jin Ling has been trying so hard to get this Jade Slip."

"Is this Jade Slip very precious?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Precious? More than that!" Qing Huo answered, "My friend, I should say this token can easily make numerous Divine Generals in the Monster-exterminating League go crazy. Not to mention ten days, even one day, many Divine Generals would fight to the death for it."

"This Jade Slip is very precious not only for the Divine Generals, but also for Divine Emperors. Like Jin Ling's father who is called Emperor Golden Snake, although he is one of 108 Divine Emperors, it would take him about ten years to get one Jade Slip."

"It takes about ten years for Emperor Golden Snake to get one Jade Slip?" Jian Wushuang was shocked and asked, "Does it mean that this Jade Slip is also very important for the Emperor Fengxiao?"

"Of course."

Qing Huo nodded and said, "Although the Emperor Fengxiao is a superior emperor and his strength is much stronger than the Emperor Golden Snake's, it's still not that easy for him to get one Jade Slip. To my great surprise, he gave it to you. It is like a meat pie falling from the sky!"

Jian Wushuang looked solemn.

He was also confused why Emperor Fengxiao gave such a precious thing to him.

However, Jian Wushuang didn't know that his Sword Skill had helped Emperor Fengxiao comprehend a sword movement which had bothered him for a long time. So compared to the Jade Slip, this sword movement was much more important. In Emperor Fengxiao's mind, even if he could get another three or four Jade Slips, he might still be unable to comprehend the sword movement.

That was why the Emperor Fengxiao gave the Jade Slip to Jian Wushuang as a gift since he was happy to understand the sword movement.

"Qing Huo, just now you mentioned that the Jade Slip was related to the Earth Core Palace, so what is that?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Earth Core Palace is the biggest opportunity in the Holy Place. No point for you to ask more details because we are going to the Holy Place now, and later you can figure it out for yourself. You will realize the value of this Jade Slip," Qing Huo answered.

"Great, then let's go to the Holy Place." Jian Wushuang smiled with high expectations.