

Swordsman 561

Chapter 561: The 10th Level

Currently, there was a frigid atmosphere in the hall.

Temple Master Iceberg stared at Jian Wushuang with a grim look and Jian Wushuang looked him directly in the eye.

“Fine.” After a long time had passed, the master finally spoke. “Since you don’t have the compass, just leave.”

Jian Wushuang retreated without hesitation.

While watching Jian Wushuang walk away, Temple Master Iceberg had a vicious look in his eyes and he clenched his fists so tightly that his fingernails almost pierced his skin.

“Jian Wushuang, since you’re being stubborn, don’t blame me for being merciless.”

After exiting Temple Master Iceberg’s palace, Jian Wushuang let out a sigh of relief.

“Luckily, even though Temple Master Iceberg is desperate to get that compass, he didn’t go crazy and try to kill me inside the Holy Place.”?Jian Wushuang thought.

Just now, he had been worried that the master would really try to kill him. If so, he had no confidence in his ability to survive.

“He let me go this time, but I’m sure he won’t hesitate if he ever gets the chance to kill me.”

Jian Wushuang had spotted the killing intent in Temple Master Iceberg’s eyes.

“Compared to Emperor Golden Snake, Temple Master Iceberg is a more difficult opponent. He’s completely overbearing and hypocritical.

“Emperor Golden Snake tried to kill me to get revenge for his son. At least that was reasonable. As for Temple Master Iceberg...”?A chilling light flashed in Jian Wushuang’s eyes.

“If only I was stronger than him!”

Jian Wushuang growled silently, unwilling to accept the fact that he was still too weak.

Because of him, Jian Wushuang had been forced to risk his life in the battle with Emperor Golden Snake, and even now, he was being pushed into a corner again. Yet, he had to bare it all because he was too weak.

Currently, he had hit a bottleneck and the only way to greatly improve his power was by condensing the nine Origin Marks so that he could reach the level of Flying to the Ninth Heaven.

Other than that, any improvement in the Bone Fusion Technique and Sword Principle might be helpful as well.

With that in mind, Jian Wushuang immediately went to the Monster-exterminating Pagoda and exchanged for the 10th Level of the Bone Fusion Technique.

The tenth level was very precious, so purchasing it required a lot of Monster Cores. Luckily, Jian Wushuang had gained enough cores from Emperor Golden Snake's Interspatial Ring, enabling him to purchase it.

As for the highest levels, the 11th and 12th levels could not be acquired using Monster Cores.

Those two Levels were of great value and could not even be found in the Monster-exterminating Pagoda.

The only way to obtain them was to go to the fifth floor of the Earth Core Palace, where the relic was stored, and comprehend them directly.

However, there was a high requirement for cultivators to enter that floor, and even Jian Wushuang, who was a Divine Emperor, did not meet that requirement for the time being.

After going back to his residence, Jian Wushuang started to practice the 10th Level of the Bone Fusion Technique.

The further he progressed, the harder it became. It had taken him a half month to master Level Nine.

Obviously, it would take him more time to master the 10th Level.

Time went by slowly.

In the monster spies' information center, an elder had just finished reading a message and began to frown.

"Why hasn't Sword Emperor left the Holy Place even once during the last two months?"

The elder was using every source available to him in the Human Territory to keep an eye on Jian Wushuang.

Therefore, he knew Jian Wushuang's every action.

"Sword Emperor acquired the 10th Level of the Bone Fusion Technique two months ago, and it seems that he has been cultivating ever since then. I thought he would leave the Holy Place and enter the military camp or Monster Territory after he became a Divine Emperor. However, I was wrong. I'm afraid that he won't come out until he has mastered the 10th Level.

"Few Temple Masters have managed to master the 10th level and he is only in the Saint Realm, so I don't know how long we'll have to wait for him to come out," The elder pondered.

In the past, it wouldn't have bothered him at all to wait. But now, it was a direct order from Crystal-armored Monster Emperor, and he was very eager to get the compass, so he had already urged the elder to seize it three times.

"Crystal-armored Monster Emperor will be mad if I don't present the compass to him within the near future."

“There is no use waiting for him to leave the Holy Place willingly. I have to find a way to draw him out,” The elder thought. He picked up a file from the desk, on which everything Jian Wushuang had done since he came to the Monster Continent was written in detail, including how he had been saved by the Wu Yan Tribe.

“Wu Yan Tribe...” The elder raised his eyebrows.

“According to the file, Jian Wushuang lived in Wu Yan Tribe for over a month, and in order to disguise his identity as an outsider, he claimed to be one of them after he left there, so he must have a good relationship with them.”

“Let me make some trouble for the Wu Yan Tribe.” The elder smiled coldly. *“If the tribe gets into danger, Sword Emperor will definitely leave the Holy Place to save them.”*

The elder immediately issued his order.

Three days later, in the Green Hillock Tribe of the Human Territory.

The Green Hillock Tribe bordered Wu Yan Tribe. When Jian Wushuang was in Wu Yan Tribe, they had once caught a spy from the Green Hillock Tribe.

It was night, and the whole area was completely silent.

Five figures slowly approached the Green Hillock Tribe.

“Listen, our mission is to eliminate the Green Hillock Tribe. Do it as quickly and as cruelly as possible. We have to scare the Wu Yan Tribe and force their leader to ask Sword Emperor for help.”

“Understood.”

The five figures discussed their plans in a low voice before finally arriving at the entrance to the Green Hillock Tribe.

Chapter 562: Exiting the Holy Place

Jian Wushuang, as one of the Divine Emperors, had his own residence in the Holy Place, and it was a fairly large manor.

At this moment, he was busy exercising inside his manor. He was in the horse stance, with his upper body naked and his fists tightly clenched, releasing punches, one after the other, and his every move would cause an exploding sound to reverberate throughout the area.

Naturally, he was covered in sweat.

After a long time had passed, he finally stopped and moved to a stone table, where he proceeded to gulp down the container of water that was on it.

He let out a sigh.

Though he looked tired, there was joy in his eyes.

"Finally, I've mastered the 10th Level of the Bone Fusion Technique after two months of practicing."?Jian Wushuang smiled.

He had been cultivating hard during these last two months, all in order to strengthen his body. He had even bought some treasures from the Monster-exterminating Pagoda, like the Ninth Heaven Thunderbolts. These treasures had been quite helpful to him and he had finally succeeded in mastering the 10th level.

It goes without saying that the 10th Level was more powerful than the Ninth Level.

As of now, Jian Wushuang's body was much stronger than before, but it was still far from its limits.

From the time he first reached the level of Venerable Master until now, he had been slowly strengthening his body.

"I really want to know how incredible my body will be when it finally reaches its limits."?Jian Wushuang was full of expectations.

"Sword Emperor."

Jian Wushuang heard a hearty voice right before a red-haired elder entered.

"Emperor Daofeng." Jian Wushuang stood up and looked at the elder.

Emperor Daofeng, one of the 108 Divine Emperors, had an important position in the Monster-exterminating League. He was in charge of many issues regarding the Human Territory.

"Sword Emperor, I came here for only one reason." Emperor Daofeng went straight to the point.

"Please tell me then," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

"Even though the Human Territory takes up a small portion of the Monster Continent, it is still so vast. Because of this, many Demonic Beasts keep infiltrating our land and placing monster spies within our population.

"Those spies normally maintain a low profile and behaved themselves for fear of being found, but several days ago some spies attacked a territory and slaughtered many experts for no reason."

"They slaughtered human beings inside the Human Territory?" Jian Wushuang was shocked.

From what he had learned, monster spies usually wouldn't slaughter human beings unless they were exposed.

Therefore, what the elder had told him was a rare case.

"Those attackers were very powerful. Some of them were even Rank Seven or Eight Monsters. So far, they have destroyed four tribes," said the elder gravely.

"In that case, you must be preparing to send some human experts there to kill those spies as soon as possible," said Jian Wushuang. He shot Emperor Daofeng a weird glance before asking, "Emperor Daofeng, did you come here to ask me for help?"

“Yes.” Emperor Daofeng nodded. “These spies are powerful and only Divine Emperors can kill them all. I came to ask you for help because those attacks took place near the Wu Yan Tribe.”

“What?” Jian Wushuang’s expression suddenly darkened.

The Wu Yan Tribe was where he had stayed when he first arrived on the Monster Continent.

It was a place where he had felt some rare warmth in his life. He had only spent one month there, but he still held some feelings for the tribe.

Wu Yu, the lovely girl with big eyes, and Qing Hu were still on his mind.

“Did those spies attack the Wu Yan Tribe?” Jian Wushuang could not help asking.

“Not yet,” Emperor Daofeng answered. “I came here because I knew you were from that tribe.”

“Ok, I’ll start off now.” After saying that, Jian Wushuang left immediately and headed towards the tribe.

In no time at all, a Flowing Light was seen heading from the Holy Place towards the Wu Yan Tribe.

Outside the Holy Place, the spies who had been watching the entrance reported the news the moment they saw Jian Wushuang come out.

Inside the Monster Clan’s Information center, the black-robed elder smiled cruelly upon receiving the news. *“Sure enough, Sword Emperor set out to save the Wu Yan Tribe without a hint of suspicion. But there’s no reason for him to think that it was a trap set for him.”*

The elder was right.

It never occurred to Jian Wushuang that the whole thing was just a trap set to lure him out.

He never thought that the Monster Clan would specifically target him since he was just an outsider.

There were some cases where monster spies had murdered exceptional geniuses from the Monster-exterminating League before they could become really powerful.

However, as an outsider and a superior emperor, Jian Wushuang was different. It would be insane for those spies to plan to kill him.

What was beyond Jian Wushuang’s expectation was that a Monster Emperor had been driven crazy by the compass he got from Emperor Golden Snake.

“Master Ji is ready. All we need to do is wait for Sword Emperor to arrive.”?The black-robed elder sneered.

Over the years, he had managed to murder many geniuses and experts.

Even though his current target was a superior emperor, he was still confident.

At the same time, in a towering palace in the Holy Place, Temple Master Iceberg also received the news that Jian Wushuang had left the Holy Place.

“Finally, you went out by yourself.”

“With the Wu Yan Tribe in danger, you couldn’t just stand by and watch.”

Temple Master Iceberg looked grim with an icy smile on his face. *“I thought you would never leave the Holy Place.”*

“It’s true that I can’t deal with you as long as you’re in the Holy Place, but now that you’ve gone outside.”

Not long after Jian Wushuang left the Holy Place, Temple Master Iceberg left as well.

Chapter 563: Trap!

A streak of Flowing Light flashed across an endless plain, known as the Blood Moon Plain.

In a grassy area on that plain, a slender man who had been watching the sky above him suddenly narrowed his eyes and immediately sent a message.

“The target has appeared and will be there in about 10 breathes.”

At the end of the plain, stood nine towering figures. They looked up into the sky the moment they received the message and quickly noticed a black figure.

“Here he comes.” The leader of the nine people was a hairy man with dark skin and eyes as sharp as lightning.

A sliver of light flashed in these men’s eyes.

The black figure, Jian Wushuang, was heading towards the Wu Yan Tribe.

Since there were few wormholes on the Monster Continent, he had to travel on foot.

He was currently traveling through the Blood Moon Plain, which was an area he had to pass in order to reach his destination.

“What in the world were those monster spies thinking? Why did they kill so many human experts?” Jian Wushuang was still lost in thought while considering this question.

Suddenly, he felt nine bursts of killing intent in front of him.

“Eh?”

The look on Jian Wushuang’s face instantly became serious as he stopped, then he looked straight ahead and saw nine figures.

“Who are those guys?” Jian Wushuang became alert.

He could tell that the figures were all powerful.

“Sword Emperor.”

The leader of the figures spoke to Jian Wushuang in a frosty voice. *“We have been waiting here for you for so long.”*

"Waiting for me?"?Jian Wushuang's face fell.

"I've never seen these powerful guys before. Why are they waiting for me on my way to the Wu Yan Tribe? They must have known my destination, so that means those attacks in the Human Territory were meant to draw me out of the Holy Place!"

"It's a trap!"

"The spies set this trap for me!"

The idea crossed Jian Wushuang's mind, and he was immediately sure that he was right.

He did not know why the spies had targeted him, an outsider, but he knew that there was no way it was good news.

"Run!"

Having made his mind clear, Jian Wushuang moved to escape without hesitation.

He had been in Monster Continent long enough to know the monster spies' methods very well.

The spies had assassinated many geniuses and experts in Human Territory, and once they targeted someone, their success rate was about 80 percent.

Not being an idiot, Jian Wushuang knew he could not defeat nine experts at the same time.

"Since you're already here, why leave in such a hurry?" The leader's voice resounded through the area. As the voice fell, an aura more overbearing than a Divine Emperor's exploded forth.

The leader's aura was like a burning flame that spread out in all directions.

It looked as if his eyes were burning as well.

"Monster... Monster King!"

Seeing the fire, the escaping Jian Wushuang felt the man's aura suppressing him and it felt like a mountain had been placed on his shoulders.

"He should be... A Monster King!"?Jian Wushuang's eyes narrowed in shock.*"I know monster spies have their own forces in the Human Territory, but I never thought the force included a Monster King. What a terrifying group!"*

It was terrifying indeed!

So terrifying that it almost drove Jian Wushuang mad.

Monster Kings were on a par with the Temple Masters of the Monster-exterminating League.

All eight of the men with him were Rank Nine Monsters that were as powerful as human emperors.

At that moment, Jian Wushuang had to face them all.

He was reasonably sure that the monster spies had gathered all their forces in Human Territory to kill him.

“Damn. Are those spies mad? Why are they trying so hard to kill an outsider like me?” Jian Wushuang growled. He took out a Messaging Slip and send a message to Monster-exterminating League asking for help.

“Temple Master Pure Moon, help! I’m in the Blood Moon Plains right now and there are eight Rank Nine Monsters, along with one Monster King, trying to kill me.”

Among all the Temple Masters, the only one from the Monster-exterminating League that Jian Wushuang really had any connection with was Temple Master Pure Moon, and his only Messaging Slip was from him, so this was the first time he asked him for help.

In the East Camp, Temple Master Pure Moon was instantly shocked when he received Jian Wushuang’s message.

“Monster spies are trying to kill Sword Emperor? One Monster King and eight Rank Nine Monsters are attacking him together?” The event was so urgent that Temple Master Pure Moon immediately contacted the other Temple Masters before replying to Jian Wushuang.

“Sword Emperor, I’ve informed all the Temple Masters of your situation. Temple Master Black Feather and Temple Master Nine Sea are leaving Heaven Wing City and on the way to Blood Moon Plains, but it might take them a half hour to get there.”

“A half hour?” Jian Wushuang looked grave.

A half hour might be a short time, but his enemies were so powerful that the battle could be settled in a matter of several breaths.

“Run!”

Jian Wushuang roared in a low voice.

“Sword Emperor, you’re not going to escape from here.” From behind, the leader of the figures chased after Jian Wushuang at a higher speed.

At the same time, a purple Restriction arose and blocked Jian Wushuang’s path.

“A Restriction?” Jian Wushuang looked even more terrible.

“Those spies are indeed well-prepared. With so many experts hunting me, they still set up a Restriction on the Blood Moon Plain.” With only a glance, Jian Wushuang knew that he could not break the Restriction in a short amount of time.

“Asura Secret Skill, Road to the Underworld!”

“Asura Secret Skill, Bridge of Helplessness!”

Boom! The Blood River swept out with a huge blood bridge hanging over it.

The river was surged out and suppressed Jian Wushuang’s enemies, along with the Sword Realm.

Weng! A dazzling golden light flashed as the Golden Sword Soul Phantom appeared behind Jian Wushuang, followed by a Supreme Sword Essence that swept the area.

Jian Wushuang had the Heart-killing Sword in hand and his killing intent exploded as he reached the peak of his power.

There was a fever in his eyes.

“Since I can’t run away, I’ll fight to the death.”

Chapter 564: Monster King

“Haha, stop struggling.”

The leader of the spies, Ji, laughed loudly while the raging flames approached Jian Wushuang.

Ji was indeed the king of fire!

Boom!

Ji clenched his hands and punched toward Jian Wushuang with a force that was like a volcanic eruption.

The air in the surrounding area began to burn and the eruption of power seemed to be causing the whole area to shake.

Facing this power, the Golden Sword Soul Phantom, which was behind Jian Wushuang, attacked along with a burst of power from the Heart-killing Sword.

The sixth move of the Heart-killing Sword Technique—Blood-drifting Sword Move!

The technique was meant to kill.

Before Jian Wushuang had comprehended the Slaughter Dao, he could only display the fourth move of the technique, but now he had mastered the fifth and sixth moves as well.

The Monster King, who was a king of fire, and Jian Wushuang, the emperor of Sword Principle, became embroiled in a fierce battle.

The formidable power overwhelmed the surroundings and caused a storm of destruction to rage through the area.

While Jian Wushuang was busy battling Ji, a new figure arrived on the Blood Moon Plain.

The newcomer was no other than Temple Master Iceberg.

Temple Master Iceberg wanted to get Jian Wushuang’s compass no matter what it took.

However, it was almost impossible to take it while he stayed inside the Holy Place, so he followed Jian Wushuang to the plain.

The moment he arrived, he spotted the battle between Jian Wushuang and Monster King.

“That’s Jian Wushuang and... a group of monster spies!”? Temple Master Iceberg’s eyes widened.

“What’s going on? Are those spies trying to kill Jian Wushuang?”? Temple Master Iceberg was surprised. *“One Monster King and eight Rank Nine Monsters have joined together to hunt Jian*

Wushuang. I never knew the Demonic Beasts had such a strong force hidden inside the Human Territory. However, this is good for me."

Temple Master Iceberg was so thrilled that his face flushed red while his eyes filled with joy and excitement.

Yes, joy and excitement.

"God is on my side!"? Temple Master Iceberg cried in secret.

He had been very annoyed when he was unable to find a chance to kill Jian Wushuang. But now, these monster spies were providing him with the perfect opportunity.

As he watched Ji's powerful attack rush towards Jian Wushuang, Temple Master Iceberg was impressed. *"He is indeed a powerful Monster King."*

The master happily cheered him on in his heart, *"Kill him! Kill him!"*

As a human being and a Temple Master, his first thought should have been to save Jian Wushuang, but instead, he stood by and watched while hoping that the monster spies would kill Jian Wushuang. After that, he would kill the spies and claim the compass.

With this scenario, he would not get into trouble. After all, it would not be him but monster spies that had killed Jian Wushuang.

Boom!

Finally, the energy storm dissipated and a messy figure shot backwards quite a distance before finally regaining its balance.

The figure was Jian Wushuang, and even though he looked bad, his aura was still quite vigorous. It was obvious that he was not really injured.

"How is this possible?"

Ji looked at Jian Wushuang in astonishment. *"How could he take my attack head on and not get injured?"*

"It's time to run!"

After being knocked backwards by Ji, Jian Wushuang attempted to flee without any hesitation.

"Luckily, I mastered the 10th Level of the Bone Fusion Technique before I left the Holy Place, so my body is much stronger than it was before. Otherwise, I would not have been able to block this Monster King's attack."? Jian Wushuang felt lucky.

"This Monster King really is a king among monsters. He is much more powerful than me."

Jian Wushuang had tried his best to fight against him, but he was still overpowered. However, he had managed to weaken the strikes enough that he could withstand them.

"Even though my body is strong, I should be cautious and avoid facing him directly so that I can buy myself some time."? Jian Wushuang analyzed the situation quickly.

He was currently stuck here because of the Restriction that covered this area. However, by relying on his Realm?Technique, he would be able to deal with these spies for the time being without losing his life, as long as he did not fight with them head-to-head.

“Kill him!”

Ji chased after Jian Wushuang and closed in on him while surrounded by fire.

As for the other eight monster spies, they surrounded Jian Wushuang from all directions.

“Piss off!”

Jian Wushuang roared. The Heart-killing Sword struck out with the power of the Slaughter Dao behind it and forced two enemies in front of Jian Wushuang backwards.

“Hump. Although those Rank Nine Monsters can’t hurt me at all, they can still cause me some trouble.”?Jian Wushuang’s eyes became cold.

He did not need to fear any of the spies, except for the Monster King.

He was confident that he could break through a joint attack from three Rank Nine Monsters.

“Go to hell, Human!”

Ji approached Jian Wushuang from behind, with his fist flying towards Jian Wushuang like a meteorite falling from the sky.

Jian Wushuang was unable to completely dodge the incoming fist, so he used his swordsmanship to help deflect the blow.

Boom!

A booming sound echoed throughout the area as Jian Wushuang was pressed down into the ground, causing a large crater to form.

The next moment, Jian Wushuang leaped aside and rushed away, continuing to prolong the battle.

“I used all my power in that blow just now, but it only wounded him slightly.”

While gazing at Jian Wushuang, he could sense that Jian Wushuang’s aura was almost as powerful as before.

“He has mastered the 10th Level of the Bone Fusion Technique, which means his body is now among the strongest out of all the Temple Masters. Not only that, he is fast.

“He has already asked for help, so it won’t take long for them to arrive here. Once that happens I won’t be able to kill him, and even escaping will be quite difficult.”

Chapter 565: The Evacuation!

Ji looked grave.

"I have to kill him now!"

He roared towards the sky in his monster voice.

The very next moment, his body began to bulge, growing from two meters to over ten meters. At the same time, his appearance changed as well, becoming more fierce.

He transformed into a giant red bear with a ferocious aura in no time.

"He revealed his original form."

Temple Master Iceberg, who was hiding outside of the Restriction, saw the sudden change, which caused his eyes to light up.

These monster spies had gone through a lot of effort to change their look into that of a human being's, but the fact was, they were more powerful when in their original form.

"This Monster King's power doubled when he transformed back into his original form. I can't wait to see whether Jian Wushuang can still fight back against him or not." Temple Master Iceberg was full of expectation and had become impatient because he knew that Jian Wushuang's allies would arrive soon. Once that happened, he would lose his chance to kill Jian Wushuang.

"Howl..."

The bear howled and charged at Jian Wushuang like a moving mountain, with both of its huge paws punching towards Jian Wushuang in succession.

The bear's huge body did not slow its speed at all. Palm after palm, it punched toward Jian Wushuang.

"Peng!"

Jian Wushuang could not dodge all of the attacks and finally got hit by one of them. He immediately felt as if he had been struck by a mountain. His blood began surging wildly inside him, and a trace of it even flowed from between his lips and dripped down his pale face.

"His power is terrifying!" Jian Wushuang was shocked. *"Even with my strengthened body, I was still wounded. I'm afraid that taking three or four more palms would cost me my life."*

Jian Wushuang was in shock, but the monster spies were completely dumbfounded.

"How is that possible?"

"How could he manage to withstand my most powerful strike?"

"Is his body really that strong?"

The spies all felt frightened by the fact that Jian Wushuang had survived the Monster King's powerful blow with just his body.

"Among the 33 Temple Masters, other than Temple Master Black Spirit, who has mastered the 11th Level of the Bone Fusion Technique, no one could match Jian Wushuang in physical defense," Ji growled silently.

Right then, he received a message from his Messaging Slip.

“Master Ji, Temple Master Black Feather and Temple Master Nine Sea are only a thousand miles away, so they will arrive here in 15 minutes.”

“They are so quick!” Ji was surprised.

From the moment they decided to kill Jian Wushuang, they had prepared for everything. It had been clear to them that Jian Wushuang would ask Human League for help and that Temple Master Black Feather and Temple Master Nine Sea, the nearest two from the Blood Moon Plain, might come. So, they had arranged some spies to watch the roads to the plain.

Ji made sure to know when the two Temple Masters would arrive.

As for Temple Master Iceberg, he had followed Jian Wushuang so cautiously that neither Jian Wushuang nor the monster spies had spotted him.

“15 minutes!”

Ji shot Jian Wushuang a ruthless glance. *“This is beyond my expectations. His body defense is so strong. Maybe I can kill in 15 minutes, but I probably can’t take his body with me. This is not what Crystal-armored Monster Emperor wants.”*

Killing Jian Wushuang and taking back his body, as well as his Interspatial Ring, was what Ji had been told. Among them, the ring was the most important.

Ji was not sure that he could kill Jian Wushuang and take his body away in only 15 minutes.

“Our mission has failed. Let’s go.”

Ji quickly ordered. A moment later, his body began to shrink to the size of a normal human being’s. He gave up killing Jian Wushuang and began to turn away.

The other spies followed him without thinking.

“Did they give up on killing me?” Jian Wushuang paused and felt relieved when he saw that the spies were planning to evacuate from the plain.

However, Temple Master Iceberg, who was still in hiding, looked at the spies who were leaving with a grim expression.

“A group of trash!” Temple Master Iceberg cursed.

He had planned to seize Jian Wushuang’s Interspatial Ring after those spies killed him, so it never occurred to him that the spies would fail despite gathering together such a powerful force.

“It looks like I will have to kill Jian Wushuang myself.” Temple Master Iceberg’s eyes took on a chilling look as he licked his lips.

“I may get in trouble after I kill him, but it doesn’t matter as long as I can get the compass. Moreover, I don’t believe the elders in the Monster-exterminating League will turn against me because of the death of an outsider.”

Having made up his mind, Temple Master Iceberg made his move.

Woosh!

A flowing light flashed across the sky. Then, Temple Master Iceberg appeared with a long gold spear in his hand. The spear sparkled with a formidable power behind it. Then, in the next moment, it easily cut through the Restriction on the plain.

This move fully demonstrated his power, because even if it was Jian Wushuang, it would take him a rather long time to break this Restriction that the spies went all out to set up.

Jian Wushuang and the spies both spotted Temple Master Iceberg at the same time.

“Damn, he is a Temple Master from the Human League.”

“Judging by his aura, he is Temple Master Iceberg.”

“Damn, why is he here?”

Ji and the other spies all looked glum.

Temple Master Iceberg was ranked in the top 3 among the Temple Masters in the Monster-exterminating League.

He could kill all the spies here on his own.

“Temple Master Iceberg?”

Jian Wushuang was surprised by Temple Master Iceberg’s sudden appearance.

He was just as confused by Temple Master Iceberg’s presence here as the spies were.

He was confused. “Why did Temple Master Iceberg arrive here before Temple Master Black Feather and Temple Master Nine Sea? Shouldn’t he still be in the Holy Place?”

Chapter 566: Temple Master Iceberg’s Killing Intent

“Unless...” An idea crossed Jian Wushuang’s mind. His expression instantly fell when he looked toward Temple Master Iceberg.

He realized that the Temple Master had broken through the Restriction from his side, so he was nearer to him than the monster spies.

Jian Wushuang also noticed that the Temple Master was glaring at him instead of the escaping spies.

He could even see a chilling killing intent in those eyes.

“He came to kill me, not to help me!”

Jian Wushuang quickly realized the Temple Master’s true intent. He held the Heart-killing Sword tightly in one hand and drew several Marks with the other hand, quickly activating the Eighteen Levels of Hell.

At the same time, there was a light between his eyebrows, where a formidable Sword Essence was preparing to attack.

In front of him, a jade bottle filled with a milky-white liquid emerged, which turned out to be the Icy Heart Poison.

In such a short time, Jian Wushuang had already prepared his three Killing Moves.

He never gave up easily.

If Temple Master Iceberg really dared to attack him, he would fight back with every one of his Killing Moves.

Though he knew he might not be able to kill the Temple Master, he could at least give him a tough battle.

While filled with killing intent, Temple Master Iceberg gazed closely at Jian Wushuang, giving little attention to the spies.

However, just as he was about to attack Jian Wushuang, he sensed a new aura arrive.

The aura frightened him so much that his heart could not help twitching. His eyes betrayed his fear as he changed his target without even a second thought.

“Damn you monster spies! How dare you try to kill a human Divine Emperor! Let me send you to hell.”

He roared towards the spies, his voice echoing out over the plains. Jian Wushuang was astonished when he saw him give up killing him and start hunting the spies so crazily.

“*What is he doing?*”?Jian Wushuang was confused.

He was quite sure that the Temple Master had come for him.

He had even prepared for a life-and-death battle, so he never thought the Temple Master would change his mind.

However, It didn't take him long to figure out the reason because he saw a lady appear in front of the spies.

The lady looked pretty and stately in her blue dress, along with her blue hair that was hanging down to her feet. Even her eyes had a blue shine to them.

She stood still, surrounded by waving ripples of air that made the others feel as if they were floating in a sea.

Time seemed to be frozen.

The escaping spies and?Monster King all looked terrified when they saw this lady.

“Temple Master... Black Spirit!”

“What is she doing here?”

“Why did Temple Master Black Spirit, the number one expert in the Human League, come here?”

The spies felt helpless and Monster King Ji looked pale.

They knew that if they were facing Temple Master Iceberg they might be able to make it out alive. But now, they had to face Temple Master Black Spirit.

Even the most powerful overlord among the monsters, Crystal-armored Monster Emperor, might not be her?match.

“Monster spies.”

The lady stood there, towering above them in the air. After giving a cold glance to the spies, she waved her hand.

A blue wave immediately rolled out towards the spies and surrounded them. The spies struggled hard, but with a clench of the lady’s hands, a cracking sound was heard as their throats were instantly crushed. A moment later, they all fell to the ground, dead.

Jian Wushuang held his breath as he took in this scene.

This lady had killed a Monster King that was as powerful as a Human Temple Master, along with eight Rank Nine Monsters, with one casual strike.

“How powerful is she?”

“The number one expert in the Human League is truly powerful beyond belief.”

Temple Master Iceberg was filled with the same horror as Jian Wushuang. He hurried to Temple Master Black Spirit and greeted her respectfully. “Temple Master Black Spirit.”

Temple Master Iceberg knew very well that he was no match for this lady despite being ranked within the top three of the Monster-exterminating League.

It was her mighty power that frightened the Demonic Beasts on the Monster Continent. Therefore, she was the absolute leader of their league.

Temple Master Iceberg dared not go against her.

After putting away the spies’ bodies and Interspatial Rings, Temple Master Black Spirit looked toward Temple Master Iceberg and said, “Temple Master Iceberg, you acted so quickly! I hurried here as soon as I learned that some monster spies were attacking our Divine Emperor, but I still arrived here later than you.”

“I...” Temple Master Iceberg paused for a moment before he continued, “I happened to be in the area when I received the news.”

“I see.” Temple Master Black Spirit raised her eyebrows, but she did not question him further.

At that time, two flowing lights rushed toward them from the sky, and in no time, they had landed. They were none other than Temple Master Black Feather and Temple Master Nine Sea.

“Temple Master Black Spirit, Temple Master Iceberg.”

The newcomers looked surprised to see Temple Master Black Spirit there and greeted her respectfully.

“Where are the monster spies?” Temple Master Black Feather finally asked.

“I’ve killed them all. Sorry to have you hurry here in vain,” said Temple Master Black Spirit.

Temple Master Black Feather and Temple Master Nine Sea were startled by those words.

As far as they knew, Temple Master Black Spirit rarely left the Holy Place to go outside, so they could not understand why she had come to kill these spies in person.

Chapter 567: Returning to the Wu Yan Tribe

It should take the Temple Masters a much longer time to arrive at Blood Moon Plain from the Holy Place than from Heaven Wing City. However, Temple Master Black Spirit still arrived before the other two.

“Temple Master Iceberg, did you come here from the Holy Place?” Temple Master Black Feather shot him an odd glance and asked.

“No, I happened to be near the plain,” Temple Master Iceberg answered flatly.

“Oh?” Temple Master Black Feather and Temple Master Nine Sea exchanged a glance, but they did not question him further. They turned to Jian Wushuang and said, “Are you Sword Emperor?”

Jian Wushuang took a deep breath before walking to them. “Yes, I’m Jian Wushuang. I pay my respect to you, Temple Masters.”

Jian Wushuang bowed to all the masters except Temple Master Iceberg.

He had spotted Temple Master Iceberg’s killing intent.

“He gave up killing me and turned to kill the monster spies because he realized that Temple Master Black Spirit had arrived. If she hadn’t come or had come just a little bit later, I would have been killed.” A sliver of light flashed in Jian Wushuang’s eyes.

“Jian Wushuang.” Temple Master Black Spirit spoke.

Immediately, the other masters shut their mouth.

“I learned of this situation from Daofeng. If I’m right, this was a special trap that the monster spies set for you. They killed so many human warriors near the Wu Yan Tribe in order to draw you out of the Holy Place and kill you,” Temple Master Black Spirit continued.

Jian Wushuang’s face fell.

Normally, monster spies would hide from human experts, so he had been quite confused when he heard about the monster spies’ cruel crimes near the Wu Yan Tribe. At this point, he finally realized that it was all a trap.

“Were those spies mad? They killed so many people just to draw you out into this trap? Even though you’re talented, you’re still only an outsider,” said Temple Master Black Feather with an odd expression.

“All right. Whatever it was they wanted, they are dead now. ” Temple Master Black Spirit looked toward Jian Wushuang. “I believe that only a few of their forces are still left in our Human Territory. So, in the near future, they won’t be able to organize another assassination attempt on you.

“Jian Wushuang, you can pay the Wu Yan Tribe a visit before going back to the Holy Place, but once you return I want you to come see me. I have something to ask you.”

“Ok.” Jian Wushuang nodded.

After giving out that order, Temple Master Black Spirit turned around and left. Temple Master Black Feather and Temple Master Nine Sea also left, returning to Heaven Wing City.

As for Temple Master Iceberg, he shot Jian Wushuang a chilling glance before leaving.

Now, only Jian Wushuang still remained on the plain.

He looked grim.

“I was too careless.”

He had thought that there were few who could threaten his life in Human Territory, but he had underestimated the power of the monsters.

It never occurred to him that the monsters would arrange such a powerful force to kill him.

Temple Master Iceberg’s sudden appearance was also beyond his expectations.

He had known that Temple Master Iceberg wanted to kill him, but he had not expected him to take action while they were still inside the Human Territory. Without Temple Master Black Spirit’s help today, Jian Wushuang might have already died.

“Danger lies everywhere on the road of cultivation, and every step on it should be taken with caution. No matter where I go, I should never let my guard down.”

“After all, I won’t have a second chance at life.”

Jian Wushuang clenched his fists. This trap had taught him a valuable lesson.

With those thoughts in mind, he headed towards the Wu Yan Tribe.

In the monster spies’ information center, the black-robed elder received the news of his men failing to kill Jian Wushuang as soon as Temple Master Black Spirit killed the spies.

“Failed.”

“Even with 80 percent of our forces in Human Territory gathered at the Blood Moon Plain, they still failed to kill Jian Wushuang. Master Ji even lost his life.

“Trash, a group of trash!”

The elder roared, his eyes covered with streaks of blood.

A good while later, the elder finally calmed down.

"The loss of those spies will largely weaken our power inside the Human Territory. I must be more cautious from this moment on.

"Crystal-armored Monster Emperor must be enraged by the news."

Thinking of this, the elder shuddered.

The Wu Yan Tribe used to be a busy place, but since monster spies started killing humans and destroying villages, the people there had become alarmed and frightened.

When Jian Wushuang arrived at the entrance of the tribe, the gate was shut. The whole place was heavily guarded.

"Luckily, the Wu Yan Tribe is safe."

Jian Wushuang let out a sigh of relief and passed over the gate through the air.

"Who's there?"

When they spotted Jian Wushuang moving through the air, the clansmen immediately shouted at him.

However, they looked surprised when they finally got a clear look at Jian Wushuang's face.

"It's Master Wushuang!"

"Our hero, Sword Emperor, came back!"

"Look, guys, Sword Emperor came back!"

The place went into an uproar upon Jian Wushuang's arrival. Almost everyone came out of their homes, full of excitement as they welcomed Jian Wushuang back.

Two months ago, the people from every corner of this tribe all heard that Jian Wushuang had killed Emperor Golden Snake and become a new Divine Emperor in the Monster-exterminating League.

For them, it was a miracle that Jian Wushuang could kill a Divine Emperor when he was only in the Saint Realm.

They did not care that their hero was an outsider. All that mattered to them was that they were both humans and that Jian Wushuang had joined their tribe.

Chapter 568: Farewell

"Haha, Brother Wushuang."

Laughter rang out. Qing Huo had initially walked out, having left the East Camp one month ago, but he hurriedly returned after he received the news that monster spies appeared around their tribe.

Wu Yuan and the other elders followed him.

Jian Wushuang looked at those around him and spoke with a smile on his face. "Qing Huo, Leader Wu Yuan, and everyone."

A childish voice was then heard, saying, "Big Brother Wushuang."

It was Wu Yu, and she stared at Jian Wushuang, looking delighted and surprised.

Qing Hu beside her looked at this young man with admiration.

"Little Yu. Qing Hu." Jian Wushuang said hello to them while patting the girl's head.

Then he said, "Leader Wu Yuan, Qing Huo, let's go talk inside."

"Sure." Qing Huo nodded and walked toward their meeting tent, accompanied by his clansmen.

Jian Wushuang sat down with Qing Huo, Wu Yuan, and the elders while the other clansmen, including Wu Yu and Qing Hu, waited outside.

"Brother Wushuang, it's good that you've come back. Now that we have a Divine Emperor's protection, those monster spies won't dare to offend us," Qing Huo said with confidence.

Wu Yuan and the others nodded in agreement.

They had been worried that those monster spies would attack them. As their tribe had only one First-grade Divine General, they were unable to resist them. However, things had changed after the arrival of Jian Wushuang.

"Don't worry. The target of those monster spies is not any human experts, but me. Since their plan has failed, they should have left. Even if they haven't left, they won't show up again," Jian Wushuang said.

Qing Huo looked at Jian Wushuang with a frown. "Brother Wushuang, do you mean that those monster spies came for you?"

"Yes." Jian Wushuang nodded and then told them about his experience on the road.

Qing Huo, Wu Yuan, and the others were petrified when they learned that this Divine Emperor had been ambushed by a Monster King and eight Rank Nine Monsters.

"Fortunately, Temple Master Black Spirit showed up, or I might have been killed," Jian Wushuang said in a relaxed tone.

Qing Huo began to blame himself. "It's my fault. I was just thinking of sending a message to ask for your help, but I didn't consider what their purpose was and almost put you in danger."

"Qing Huo, you don't have to think like that. I've stayed in the Wu Yan Tribe and can be regarded as one of your clansmen. If the Wu Yan Tribe gets into trouble, I should be the first one to arrive," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

Qing Huo and Wu Yuan were gratified by his response.

"Temple Master Black Spirit asked me to visit her after I return to the Holy Place and she wanted to inquire about something, so I can't stay long." Jian Wushuang continued, "I'll be here for two days. If those monster spies remain here, I'll kill them all. And if they have disappeared, I'll leave."

"OK, that's good." Wu Yuan nodded.

“Hmm, Temple Master Black Spirit is the backbone of our human population. Indeed, we can’t make her wait long.” Qing Huo nodded.

“Oh, right.” Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows and took out a few Jade Slips. “Leader, these are Level Seven and Level Eight Bone Fusion Technique manuals that I got from our league. I do have Level Nine and Level Ten manuals, but the league set a rule that manuals at Level Nine and above are not allowed to spread out, so I’m only able to give you two levels of manuals.”

“Level Seven and Level Eight?” Wu Yuan’s eyes became fervent as he said, “That’s enough, that’s enough.”

“Level Seven and Level Eight. Wow, I’ve just reached Level Six,” Qing Huo responded with surprise and delight.

Regarding Level Nine and Level Ten, they already knew about the rules of the Monster-exterminating League.

The Level Nine and above manuals, which belonged to the second volume of Bone Fusion Technique, were very precious, so it was forbidden to spread them out. Even experts from the Monster-exterminating League who had paid Monster Cores for them were unable to give those manuals to anyone else.

Over the next two days, Jian Wushuang remained with the tribe. Sometimes he played tricks on Wu Yu, and sometimes he gave Qing Hu some guidance.

As the first young man in this tribe, Qing Hu was talented. Jian Wushuang thought that this young man would probably be a Divine General and might become a Divine Emperor if he was lucky.

As Jian Wushuang expected, the monster spies who had shown up around the Wu Yan Tribe had disappeared, though he did not know whether they had left or were hiding somewhere.

Jian Wushuang only knew that since those spies appeared, they would not hide for long, because a Divine General Guard led by a Divine Emperor had come here and they were looking for monster spies on a massive scale. And once they found them, those spies would be killed without a doubt.

Calm was restored in the tribe.

Now, Jian Wushuang was about to leave for the Holy Place and numerous clansmen saw him off.

“Qing Huo, how long have you been a First-grade Divine General?” Jian Wushuang walked with Qing Huo as he spoke.

“It’s been a long time.” Qing Huo sighed. “I’m not sure if I can ever be a Second-grade Divine General in my lifetime.”

“You will be.” Jian Wushuang smiled faintly, took out an Interspatial Ring, and gave it to Qing Huo.

“There are several Monster Cores inside this. It’s enough for you to spend several days on the third floor of Earth Core Palace. It won’t be difficult for you to make a breakthrough during that time.”

“Brother Wushuang, this is...” Qing Huo hesitated.

“Take it. You know that I’m an outsider, so I don’t know whether or not I can return to the tribe. You’re the only pillar of this tribe and should get stronger,” Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

Qing Huo breathed deeply as he took the Interspatial Ring.

“Thank you,” Qing Huo said with gratitude.

“OK, goodbye everyone.” Jian Wushuang turned around and clasped his hands toward those clansmen when he arrived at the tribe’s gate. Then, he left. Wu Yu’s childish voice was heard once again.

“Big Brother Wushuang, I wish you all the best!”

...

Chapter 569: Temple Master Black Spirit

Jian Wushuang had not encountered any enemies on his way to the Holy Place.

He immediately went to meet Temple Master Black Spirit after he arrived there.

In a grand palace, which was located in the highest position among many lines of palaces, a beautiful blue-haired lady in a blue robe sat on the throne.

She seemed as mysterious as the ocean. Filled with a faint blue light that contained some special magic, her eyes looked terrifying.

Temple Master Black Spirit was known as the topmost master among the 33 Temple Masters.

She was the most powerful, and therefore, had the highest status.

As for the other Temple Masters, some stayed in campsites; some were in closed-door meditation; and some traveled around, even going to the other plane worlds. Only Temple Master Black Spirit had guarded the Holy Place for a long period of time.

Even though she rarely made an appearance, no one was able to surpass her fame.

Although Temple Master Iceberg had a high status in the Monster-extermimating League, he was still inferior to Temple Master Black Spirit.

“Temple Master Black Spirit.”

Jian Wushuang stood in front of her with a hint of respect.

“Jian Wushuang.” Temple Master Black Spirit looked down with her magic eyes. “Do you know why I want to meet you?”

“No,” Jian Wushuang replied, shaking his head. He really did not know why she had summoned him.

Temple Master Black Spirit spoke with an indifferent look. “Do you know a man called Jian Chen?”

“Jian Chen?” Jian Wushuang was stunned for a second and then shook his head.

“You don’t know him?” Temple Master Black Spirit murmured, “If not, then why do you have his sword and how do you know how to perform the Sword Skill that he created?”

“I have his sword?” Jian Wushuang was surprised but he immediately understood. “Are you talking about the Sword Ancestor?”

Actually, he did not know the Sword Ancestor’s real name.

The Sword Ancestor had always only called himself that, so no one knew what his real name was.

“Sword Ancestor? I don’t know whether he is the Sword Ancestor or not. I just know that his name is Jian Chen, and the powerful Sword of Killing in your hand is his weapon. He created the swordsmanship you used when fighting Emperor Golden Snake. It’s called the Heart-killing Sword Technique, right?” Temple Master Black Spirit asked.

Jian Wushuang replied, “Right. Since my Heart-killing Sword and Heart-killing Sword Technique come from the Sword Ancestor, he must be the Jian Chen that you mentioned.”

“So you know him?” Temple Master Black Spirit asked while looking at Jian Wushuang.

“Yep, I not only know him but actually, the Sword Ancestor, Jian Chen, is my ancestor. He created the Bloodline of the Sword Ancestor and I’m descended from him,” Jian Wushuang said.

“Oh?” Temple Master Black Spirit nodded and asked with some expectation, “How is he doing?”

“This...” Jian Wushuang glanced at Temple Master Black Spirit in astonishment. He knew that she had special feelings when she was talking about the Sword Ancestor. He guessed that it was about love, even though he had never had such feelings.

“Temple Master Black Spirit and Sword Ancestor were...?” Jian Wushuang sighed inwardly.

Then he responded honestly, “Temple Master, the Sword Ancestor died thousands of years ago!”

“Died? As I expected!” Temple Master Black Spirit sighed. She was somewhat disappointed even though she had already guessed the result.

“Thousands of years ago, he said he would come back to find me, but he never returned. I guessed that he might have been killed. It’s a pity that I was unable to leave the Monster Continent to look for him because of my duty...” Temple Master Black Spirit mumbled with a complicated expression, but she quickly calmed down.

She then looked over at Jian Wushuang and said, “Two months ago, I saw you fighting with Emperor Golden Snake in the dark.”

“Hmm?” Jian Wushuang did not expect that Temple Master Black Spirit had been watching that Life-death Duel.

“The moment that I saw you holding the Heart-killing Sword and perform the Heart-killing Sword Technique, I knew that you had some relationship with Jian Chen, so I paid more attention to you. When I received the news that you encountered monster spies, I immediately went to save you. And fortunately, I arrived in time,” Temple Master Black Spirit said.

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang was shocked.

He had been wondering why Temple Master Black Spirit, who rarely left the Holy Place, had come to save him.

Now, he finally knew that he had received her special consideration because of the Sword Ancestor.

“Speaking of this assassination, I don’t know why those monster spies spared no effort to try and kill you.” Temple Master Black Spirit looked at the young man while speaking.

“I don’t know, either.” Jian Wushuang shook his head. “As an outsider, I do have some talents, but I don’t deserve to be hunted like this. Moreover, we haven’t had any conflicts, so the only possibility is that I have something they want.”

“Something they want?”

Jian Wushuang immediately thought of the compass.

The compass had to be precious because Temple Master Iceberg had tried his best to defeat him.

“If I’m right, what the Demonic Beasts wanted must have been the compass,” Jian Wushuang said.

“What compass?” Temple Master Black Spirit asked.

Jian Wushuang showed her the compass without hesitation.

He was not worried that the beautiful lady would grab it. She had already saved him, so even if she asked him to give her the compass, he would not refuse.

Jian Wushuang handed the compass to the beautiful lady and said, “Temple Master Black Spirit, this is the compass.”

She took it from him and looked it over.

She frowned slightly because she was unable to see any difference between this compass and others.

Temple Master Black Spirit asked, “Jian Wushuang, you said that those monster spies came for this? What secret does this compass have?”

“I’m not clear about it.” Jian Wushuang shook his head.

“But I know that Temple Master Iceberg greatly values it and desperately wants to get it. He had intended to kill me in Blood Moon Plain, but he changed his mind to deal with those monster spies because he saw that you were there.”

Chapter 570: A Token

“Oh? It’s no wonder I saw Temple Master Iceberg behaving in an odd way. He was supposed to attack the monster spies, but he charged toward you instead. His real target was you,” Temple Master Black Spirit sneered.

She had noticed it when she arrived, but she did not ask any further since Temple Master Iceberg had not attacked this young man. Only now did she finally realize his true purpose.

“Temple Master Iceberg ranks within the top three in the League, so something he tried his best to get must be unusual. Those monster spies really could have come for this compass,” Temple Master Black Spirit said, then returned it to him.

“Keep it well. Don’t worry about Temple Master Iceberg. As long as I’m here, he can’t hurt you.”

Jian Wushuang’s eyes lit up immediately.

Temple Master Black Spirit might be the only one qualified to say those words.

Although Temple Master Iceberg was powerful, he was still nothing when compared to Temple Master Black Spirit.

“As for those Demonic Beasts, you don’t need to worry about them either.”

“After all, you’re still in the Human Territory. The monsters have a limited amount of strength here. This time they sent a Monster King and eight Rank Nine Monsters to kill you, but they ended up suffering a great loss, so it’s impossible for them to attack you again in the near future.”

“Right.” He laughed, but he did not feel relieved in his heart.

There is a saying: a fall in the pit, a gain in your wit.

He had learned a lesson from the previous assassination attempt, so he would not let it happen again.

“Of course, the powerful are always respected. As long as you’re strong enough, it doesn’t matter if you own heaven-defying treasure. Who’s going to covet it?”

“Strength is the most important thing. Since you’re still in the Saint Realm, there’s plenty of room for you to improve, so you should aim for the Cloud Realm as soon as possible. If you do that, no one would be able to challenge you.”

Temple Master Black Spirit spoke like a senior teaching a junior how to behave.

“OK.” Jian Wushuang nodded respectfully while feeling more good will towards her.

He could tell that Temple Master Black Spirit was treating him as her junior.

“Here you are.” Temple Master Black Spirit waved her hand and threw a blue object towards the young man.

Jian Wushuang received it and found out that it was a blue token.

“Temple Master Black Spirit, what’s this?” Jian Wushuang looked over at her in surprise.

“This is my token. If you encounter any problems, you can use it to send messages to me,” Temple Master Black Spirit replied.

Jian Wushuang’s eyes shone with delight.

"If I encounter any problems, I can use it to send messages to Temple Master Black Spirit, the number one expert in the Monster-exterminating League?"

"I'm afraid few people receive such special treatment."

"Apart from that, the token has another use." Temple Master Black Spirit looked over at him and continued, "You can go to the fifth floor of the Earth Core Palace with this token."

"The fifth floor of the Earth Core Palace?" Jian Wushuang was stunned.

The Earth Core Palace had five floors in total.

The first four floors were designed for Origin meditation.

As for the fifth floor... it was said the relic which supported the Monster-exterminating League was on the fifth floor.

The miraculous events that happened inside the Earth Core Palace were related to this relic. Furthermore, the Bone Fusion Technique came from the fifth floor.

Levels 11 and 12 of the Bone Fusion Technique could only be found there.

The reason why Jian Wushuang yearned to go to the fifth floor was to have a look at the last two level manuals for the Bone Fusion Technique.

The requirement for accessing the fifth floor was obviously greater than that of the first four floors. No matter what realm an expert was in, he could enter any of the first four floors as long as he had enough cores. However, for the fifth floor... The Monster-exterminating League had a rule that only a Temple Master was qualified to enter the fifth floor.

But now, Temple Master Black Spirit told him that he could use this token to enter the fifth floor.

"Don't worry. They all follow my orders because I'm in charge of the Earth Core Palace. If I say you can enter the fifth floor, then you can," Temple Master Black Spirit responded in an absolutely confident tone.

"Thank you, Temple Master Black Spirit," Jian Wushuang said gratefully as he started to sigh in his heart.

He had underestimated Temple Master Black Spirit's status in the Monster-exterminating League.

It was said that Temple Master Black Spirit always kept her promises and that no one dared to disobey her orders. Jian Wushuang thought it was exaggerated, but now he knew it was true.

"OK, if there is nothing else, you can leave." Temple Master Black Spirit waved her hand.

Jian Wushuang respectfully bowed to the beautiful lady and then left.

He was tingling with excitement.

*"I never would have expected Temple Master Black Spirit to have such a close relationship with Sword Ancestor. I should thank Sword Ancestor this time."?*Jian Wushuang smiled faintly while holding the token.

“The fifth floor of the Earth Core Palace... the core of the Holy Place, where the supreme relic is!”

Jian Wushuang’s eyes sparkled with expectation.

Ever since he had arrived on the Monster Continent, he had heard people mention it many times. This relic was the only reason the humans could possess 10 percent of the territory while under the suppression of the monster population.

Jian Wushuang wanted to know what this relic was.

“?I’ll go to the fifth floor right now,?” Jian Wushuang thought.

At this point, he headed straight for the Earth Core Palace.

Shortly after, the other Temple Masters received the news that Temple Master Black Spirit gave Jian Wushuang a token and that the young man was qualified to enter the fifth floor with it. Most of them were calm, but a few Temple Masters were indignant about it.

Temple Master Iceberg was the angriest one.

“Temple Master Black Spirit gave Jian Wushuang a token? She allowed him to enter the fifth floor?”

“How can it be?”

“She severely restricted Temple Masters’ rights to go to the fifth floor. Under normal circumstances, we rarely have the opportunity to go there. However, Jian Wushuang is only a Saint Realm expert, so how is he qualified to enter?”

“Unfair, it’s unfair!” Temple Master Iceberg snarled in his own palace.

He only complained about it in his own palace, not daring to say something outside.

After all, it was Temple Master Black Spirit’s decision.

Few people dared to disobey her order in the whole Monster-exterminating League.