

Swordsman 601

Chapter 601: Leaving?

Yes, there were two Jian Wushuang before their eyes.

In fact, The two Jian Wushuang they saw were his Slaughter Body and World Body. The former had chased after Holy Ancestor with the Heart-killing Sword, while the later had gone after Stone Ancestor with the Triple-kill Sword.

“What?”

“This can’t be real.”

The escaping Holy Ancestor and Stone Ancestor looked grave when they saw the two Jian Wushuang.

They had thought that at least one of them could make it out alive if they kept running in different directions. But now, there were two Jian Wushuang chasing after them.

“Holy Ancestor, you’re dead!”

Jian Wushuang’s Slaughter Body shouted when he caught up with Holy Ancestor with his higher speed and launched an attack.

“I’m dead!”

Holy Ancestor looked desperate. He knew he no longer had any chance surviving.

He tried to struggle, but Jian Wushuang killed him in an instant.

As for Jian Wushuang’s World Body, he caught up with Stone Ancestor as well but did not kill him directly.

“Jian Wushuang.” Stone Ancestor looked at Jian Wushuang’s World Body in horror.

“Stone Ancestor.” Jian Wushuang gazed back coldly and asked, “Where is your disciple Jiu Xiu?”

Jiu Xiu, the person who had seized Jian Wushuang’s father’s Sword Soul and taken away his mother.

Jian Wushuang had cursed this name a hundred times, but to his confusion, he had not heard of this person even once after he entered Divine Land.

He had expected that Jiu Xiu would join the feast with Stone Ancestor, but Jiu Xiu was not there.

“If I tell you, will you let me go?” Stone Ancestor asked while staring at Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang’s eyes became chilling. Without saying a word, he approached Stone Ancestor and struck out.

Stone Ancestor was scared as he hurried to defend, but he still got hit. He began spitting blood as his face became extremely pale.

"Look, you are in no position to bargain with me. Just tell me where Jiu Xiu is, and maybe I'll spare your life. Otherwise, I'll kill you now." Jian Wushuang warned in a low voice.

His eyes filled with despair. Stone Ancestor was one of the top experts in the Divine Land, but now he was in a desperate situation and he wasn't even able to decide his own fate.

"Fine. I'll tell you what you want to know, but I hope you will keep your word." Stone Ancestor continued in a deep voice, "Jiu Xiu left the Divine Land several years ago and he might have even left the Ancient World. I really have no idea where he is now."

"Left the Ancient World?" Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows. "No one can leave the Ancient World at will. If that was possible then you would not have fought so crazily for the Ancient World Token in order to leave here. You're lying."

"No, I'm not."

Stone Ancestor shook his head. "It's true that he has probably left the Ancient World because of some connections he made after he caught a certain woman."

"A woman?" Jian Wushuang's expression suddenly changed.

He doubted that the woman was his mother.

He had been told that his mother had left Ancient World. She had probably been forced to leave with Jiu Xiu.

"If I'm right, then, where are they now?" Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes.

He did not know the answer, but, his father seemed to.

In order to see his mother again, his father had stepped on a path of no return.

A path that even Di Jing was scared to walk.

"I'm too powerless and probably nothing in the eyes of the people in the outside world. I have to leave the Ancient World and enhance my power so that I can look for my mother," Jian Wushuang thought to himself.

A moment later, killing intent filled his eyes as he looked at Stone Ancestor.

Swish!

Jian Wushuang attacked him without restraint.

"Bastard! Jian Wushuang, you broke your promise!" Stone Ancestor shouted in fright.

However, Jian Wushuang did not seem to hear his words. Even though his World Body was less powerful than his Slaughter Body by a bit, it took him no effort to kill Stone Ancestor.

He looked down at Stone Ancestor's body and spoke out sarcastically.

"Broke my promise?"

"Humph. I'll always keep my word to my family and friends, but never to an enemy."

How ridiculous of you to expect me, your enemy, to keep my word!"

Jian Wushuang laughed, then smashed the body before going back to the feast.

In the sky above the Martial Arts Practice Field, the two Jian Wushuang merged into one under the watchful eyes of everyone after they killed their targets.

Jian Wushuang had wanted to hide this skill from others, but considering that few in the Ancient World could be his match at the moment, he did not mind exposing it.

When Jian Wushuang arrived back at the feast, he found Spirit Ancestor and said to him, "Spirit Ancestor, thank you so much. You're the one who helped Sword Marquis Mansion survive over the years. Both me and our mansion, even the whole of Sword Ancestor's Bloodline, owe you a big favor. Here is an Interspatial Ring. The treasures I got from Holy Ancestor and Stone Ancestor are all in it. Please take it."

Jian Wushuang handed the ring to Spirit Ancestor.

The Ancestor looked at Jian Wushuang with a smile, then nodded and accepted the ring without saying a word.

The people in the feast were astonished to know that both Holy Ancestor and Stone Ancestor had been killed by Jian Wushuang.

Two supreme experts in the Divine Land had been killed by the same person in a single day.

"Lan'er." Jian Wushuang turned to Lin Lan and said, "Follow me."

"Ok." Lin Lan nodded respectfully and followed him.

Watching until Jian Wushuang left, the stunned experts finally regained their composure. The next moment, the whole place went into an uproar.

Chapter 602: Bone Dragon Emperor

"Lan'er, I'll be leaving the Divine Land soon and may even leave the Ancient World as well. It will be quite a long time before I come back," Jian Wushuang said to Lin Lan.

"Master, you plan to leave here?" Lin Lan was surprised to hear that.

"I can't guide you anymore, so you'll be on your own. This is an Interspatial Ring that contains some Sword Skills and experiences shared by some experts. It might be helpful." Jian Wushuang handed the ring to Lin Lan.

After a moment of hesitating, Lin Lan accepted it.

"You lack experience, so, you must be careful when dealing with others in the future. Maybe someday I'll come back. At that time, I'll come to see you." After saying this, Jian Wushuang smiled at her and turned away.

"Master!"

Lin Lan trembled while watching Jian Wushuang's back.

"She has followed me for so long, but I've never taught her anything valuable. I'm not a conscientious master." Jian Wushuang sighed. When he was no longer in Lin Lan's sight, he stopped walking forward.

"Among all the people who participated in the murder of Sword Ancestor, I've only killed a small number of them. I have to hurry up, find the rest, and take revenge. After that, I'll need to prepare for the Firmament Territory Feast in three years," Jian Wushuang pondered.

Including Blood Bladesman, he had killed seven of them so far, but it would take him some time to find the rest.

"Senior Di Jing," Jian Wushuang took out a Messaging Slip and sent a message.

Di Jing had given him this Messaging Slip before he left Monster Continent.

"Boy, are you in trouble?" Di Jing's laughing voice echoed.

"Yes, I've got some trouble." Jian Wushuang told him his plan.

"Senior, you know, it will take me a rather long time to find all the people who helped the murder Sword Ancestor by myself and take revenge. I'm afraid I'll miss the Firmament Territory Feast while I'm busy looking for them. So, can you help me with this?"

"That's easy. Wait there and someone will be along to help you." After saying this, Di Jing cut the connection.

Jian Wushuang waited patiently for a half day until an old figure appeared in front of him. The figure was a bald elder, skinny but serious looking, with purple sigils on top of his head.

"Jian Wushuang," The elder spoke in an icy voice.

"You are..." Jian Wushuang looked confused while staring at the elder. He was sure that he had never seen him before, but he sensed a familiar feeling from him.

"You don't recognize me?" The elder looked at Jian Wushuang and asked. "Oh, right. I look like a human being right now. Here, look at this."

The elder took out a bell.

"A Bell?" Jian Wushuang paused for a moment, but quickly realized who the elder was. "You're Senior Di Jing's mount!"

He recognized the bell. In fact, the bell was the top expert Bagu Cave Master, who had been transformed by Di Jing and been given to the mount as a toy back then.

Jian Wushuang remembered that mount as a dragon-headed Demonic Beast.

That's why he had failed to recognize the elder until he saw the bell.

With no more words, the elder threw the bell into the air and the bell immediately transformed into a man. Naturally, it was Bagu Cave Master.

“Bone... Bone Dragon Emperor.”

The bad-tempered Bagu Cave Master stood in horror after returning to his human body and greeted the elder.

“Bone Dragon Emperor?” Jian Wushuang looked toward the elder in surprise.

He finally knew that the elder was also one of the three great Monster Emperors from the Monster Continent and was even the strongest one among them.

He had never thought Di Jing could make such a powerful monster his mount.

“No wonder that Yang Zaixuan was able to come to me with a dozen Bone Dragons before.”

“Jian Wushuang, Bagu Cave Master is one of the people who helped murder Sword Ancestor, so he knows every one of them. Just ask him what you want to know. He won’t dare lie to us,” The elder said to Jian Wushuang.

“Good.” Jian Wushuang nodded and turned to Bagu Cave Master. “So, just tell me who all the murderers are.”

“Ok.” Bagu Cave Master nodded heavily and started to speak. “There are a total of 28 people from different plane worlds that participated in killing Sword Ancestor. Apart from me and Jiujie King from Tian Yu World, who are at Level Three, the rest of them are only Level One or Two.

“They are Holy Ancestor and Stone Ancestor, from the Divine Land; Dong Ming King, from Luoyang World; Qian Xingzi from the Boundless Continent...”

Without pausing, Bagu Cave Master told Jian Wushuang the names of all the murderers.

“Among the 28, I’ve killed seven.” Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes.

“Jian Wushuang.” Bone Dragon Emperor looked toward him and chimed in, “I’ll find the remaining 20 people for you as soon as possible, but I hope you can leave Bagu Cave Master to me. I need him as a servant.”

“No problem.” Jian Wushuang nodded.

For the sake of Bone Dragon Emperor, he would definitely spare Bagu Cave Master’s life. Besides, he didn’t think there was much of a difference between being a bell or being dead.

“I’ve issued an order to track them, so there will be a response in two days. Just wait,” Bone Dragon Emperor continued.

“OK, thank you, senior.” Jian Wushuang nodded. He could afford to wait for two more days.

As someone at the peak of Level Three, Bone Dragon Emperor was one of the supreme experts in the Ancient Worlds and the master of one of the top forces, so his men started tracking the other 20 people as soon as he gave out the order.

The response really did arrive two days later.

Chapter 603: Fourteen People Killed One By One!

“Jian Wushuang, these are the results.”

Bone Dragon Emperor stood before Jian Wushuang and said, “Seven died in the past one thousand years, either because of old age or killed in fights for personal grudges or treasures. Only 14 are still alive in the Ancient World.”

“Fourteen?” Jian Wushuang nodded slightly in acknowledgment.

Usually, a Skyscraping Realm expert could live for 3 thousand years. After one thousand years had passed, it was normal that some of them had died.

“The fourteen people alive are in different planes. I will take you to their locations.” Bone Dragon Emperor said.

“Thank you so much.” Jian Wushuang was grateful.

Immediately, Bone Dragon Emperor led Jian Wushuang away.

They arrived at the Ice Fire World.

It was a peculiar world, half filled with volcanoes and magma while the other half covered in ice and snow.

Now, they were in the half world of ice and snow.

Whoosh!

Jian Wushuang and the Bone Dragon stopped in the air, looking down upon the world below.

There was nothing but ice and snow.

“According to my information, Ice Wing is meditating under the snowfield.” Bone Dragon Emperor said.

“Well.” Jian Wushuang nodded, “I will flush him out.”

After saying that, he spread forth his Supreme Sword Essence. Jian Wushuang drew out his Heart-killing Sword and slashed at the ground.

BANG! The ground split in half, a rift opened and ice and snow fell into it.

“Who is disturbing me?”

A roar came from the deep underground, shattering the falling ice and a terrifying being could be seen rising.

Then a white-robed elder with frosted eyebrows appeared.

“Is he Ice Wing?”

Jian Wushuang took a glance at the white-robed elder and said, “Ice Wing, one thousand years ago, you and many other Skyscraping Realm experts killed Sword Ancestor for his Ancient World Token. Do you remember?”

“Sword Ancestor?” The white-robed elder’s face fell, remembering the super sword talent one thousand years ago.

“Yes, so what?” Ice Wing snorted and said.

“My name is Jian Wushuang, a descendant of the Sword Ancestor. I come here today to seek vengeance for him. Therefore... you will die!” After confirming his identity, Jian Wushuang acted directly without saying more.

Ice Wing was just a normal Level One expert at Skyscraping Realm. Having meditated for nearly one thousand years, he had not improved too much. Therefore, Jian Wushuang killed him as easily as squashing an ant.

“13 left!” Jian Wushuang’s eyes had a cold sharp glint. “Bone Dragon Emperor, let’s go to the next.”

“Okay.” Bone Dragon Emperor nodded, then they went to another plane through the wormhole.

Time passed by, thanks to Bone Dragon Emperor’s lead, Jian Wushuang killed all the experts involved in killing the Sword Ancestor.

It was not difficult for Jian Wushuang to kill these Level One and Level Two experts at Skyscraping Realm. After all, his Realm skill could slow them and at the same time, his own speed was fast.

Two months passed in the blink of an eye.

To kill them was easy, but they had spent most of their time finding their locations.

In the Tian Yu World.

Jian Wushuang was crazily battling Jiujie King over a great river. Those experts watching felt the whole world shake.

Jiujie King, a Level Three expert at Skyscraping Realm, though weaker than Sword Ancestor, was not easily killed. Besides, he knew well when and how to flee.

After a while, knowing he was weaker than Jian Wushuang, Jiujie King intended to flee. Though Jian Wushuang had used his Realm, it was hard to stop him. At last, Bone Dragon Emperor lent a hand and stopped Jiujie King, so that Jian Wushuang could kill him.

Except for Bagu Cave Master, who turned into a small bell of Bone Dragon Emperor, all other experts who were involved in killing Sword Ancestor had perished.

Most importantly, Jian Wushuang killed most of them with relative ease.

“Time for the last one.” A sharp light flashed in Jian Wushuang eyes.

Though he didn’t kill Sword Ancestor with his own hands, Jian Wushuang had the strongest killing intent against him.

It was Su Ming!

A traitor of the Bloodline of the Sword Ancestor. It was he who leaked that Sword Ancestor had an Ancient World Token.

It was also he who forced Jian Wushuang to leave the Divine Land.

He was the one Jian Wushuang wanted to kill most.

“Jian Wushuang, I have discovered where Su Ming is. But there is going to be some difficulty in killing him.” Bone Dragon Emperor said.

“Oh?” Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

Su Ming had reached Skyscraping Realm not long ago. How could it be difficult to kill him?

“Su Ming joined Darkness Temple and now is the Ninth Saint Master of Darkness Temple. If you want to kill him, you will need to negotiate with the Darkness Temple first.” Bone Dragon Emperor explained.

“Darkness Temple?” Jian Wushuang’s face fell.

During the last two months, he had been staying with Bone Dragon Emperor and had heard of some things about the Ancient World from him.

The Ancient World consisted of different planes. Skyscraping Realm experts from these worlds traveled from one to another and fought with each other. Gradually different forces formed.

Each force was defended by Skyscraping Realm experts.

For example, as the leader of one of the most powerful force in the Ancient World, Bone Dragon Emperor was a super expert.

The Darkness Temple was another powerful force in the Ancient World.

Chapter 604: The Strongest Expert In The Ancient World!

Although in overall strength, the Darkness Temple was weaker than the Bone Dragon Emperor’s force, it had a strong and tyrannical Temple Master.

He was called Dark Emperor!

In the Ancient World, Dark Emperor, Bone Dragon Emperor and Sir Ming were the top three experts.

Each of them was much stronger than Level Three experts at Skyscraping Realm. They were considered to have reached Level Four.

As one of the top three, even Bone Dragon Emperor could do nothing to Dark Emperor.

Temple Master Black Spirit of Human League in the Monster Continent was an exception.

Her own strength was at Peak of Level Three, nearly as strong as Sword Ancestor at his Peak. But she possessed a relic from the Monster-exterminating League, a half broken finger of God Hong.

To use the broken finger placed a great burden on Temple Master Black Spirit’s body, so she could at most use it twice. Once used, she could easily kill Bone Dragon Emperor and Dark Emperor.

That's why Temple Master Black Spirit was feared on the Monster Continent. Even Bone Dragon Emperor dared not push her too much, worried that if she used the broken finger, at least one of them would be killed.

Because of the broken finger, Temple Master Black Spirit was counted as one of the strongest in the Ancient World.

"Jian Wushuang, Dark Emperor is arrogant, selfish and strong. The Darkness Temple's overall strength isn't the most powerful, but Dark Emperor indulges them by allowing them to be arrogant in the Ancient World. Since Su Ming has joined the Darkness Temple, Dark Emperor surely wouldn't allow you to kill him." Bone Dragon Emperor said.

"Is there anything I can do?" Jian Wushuang frowned and asked.

"There is." Bone Dragon Emperor looked at him and said, "Ask my master for help. Dark Emperor is as strong as me, but compared to my master, he is nothing."

"Ask master Di Jing for help?" Jian Wushuang shook his head, "No hurry, it's better not to trouble him unless there is no other way."

"Okay, then maybe you can offer him a treasure he is interested in, that way he will not stop you because of his greedy nature;" said Bone Dragon Emperor.

"A treasure he is interested in?" Jian Wushuang had a sudden idea.

"Is there another way?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Or you could improve yourself to become as strong as me, then the Dark Emperor would be unable to stop you. I believe it will not take you long." Bone Dragon Emperor said.

"Understood." Jian Wushuang nodded.

He left this option aside.

Although it would not take him long to be strong as them, he had no time. He wanted to resolve his issues as soon as possible, so that he could go to Emperor Xiao and prepare for the Firmament Territory Feast.

"Jian Wushuang, what do you think?" Bone Dragon Emperor looked at Jian Wushuang.

"Let's visit Dark Emperor first, I have a treasure and I don't know whether he is interested in it. If not, I will send a message and ask master Di Jing for help." Jian Wushuang said.

"Okay, I will lead you there." Bone Dragon Emperor immediately set off.

The Darkness Temple was in the Dark Continent, one of the many plane worlds of the Ancient World.

A boundless dark palace sat in mysterious dark fog.

In a hall, deep in the palace, three people sat at a long narrow table and drank together.

Among them, there was an evil man who was even more beautiful than many women. He was the man Jian Wushuang had been wanting to kill—Su Ming—a traitor of the Bloodline of the Sword Ancestor!

"Ninth Saint Master, are you still thinking about Jian Wushuang?" A regal lady in rich robes looked at Su Ming.

"Kind of." Su Ming said.

"Don't worry. Jian Wushuang may have killed many Skyscraping Realm experts, but those people had no or small backgrounds and they were normal Skyscraping Realm experts. You are different." The lady said with a smile.

During the last two months, the news that Jian Wushuang and Bone Dragon Emperor killed 14 Skyscraping Realm experts had spread in the Ancient World.

Many people in the Ancient World had heard of Jian Wushuang, including people in the Darkness Temple. Su Ming was the person Jian Wushuang wanted to kill the most, so he was also aware of this.

"Ninth Saint Master, you're a Saint Master of the Darkness Temple. My husband will protect you. Even if Jian Wushuang comes, what can he do?" The lady laughed.

"I hope so." Su Ming nodded, but his face was still cold.

"I didn't expect Jian Wushuang had improved so much in less than a year. He is nearly as strong as that old guy at his peak. Hehe, what a talented junior brother!" Su Ming thought.

But he did not care too much.

He was the Ninth Saint Master of the Darkness Temple now. If Jian Wushuang wanted to kill him, he had to get through the Dark Emperor first.

Besides, he had a trump card, which he believed would save his life.

"Junior brother, you better be aware of the situation, otherwise... If you push me too much, I will use it."

Su Ming's insidious face smiled.

Chapter 605: Dark Emperor

Bone Dragon Emperor led Jian Wushuang to the Dark Continent where the Darkness Temple was located.

"Is that Darkness Temple?"

Jian Wushuang looked at the boundless dark palace and perceived auras of multiple experts within.

As a powerful force in the Ancient World, Darkness Temple had many Skyscraping Realm experts.

"Darkness!"

Bone Dragon Emperor appeared above the Darkness Temple, spreading his aura.

Shortly after, many figures emerged from the Darkness Temple. The leader was the black-robed middle-aged man, whose deep-set eyes sparkled in the darkness.

“Bone Dragon!”

Dark Emperor said with a husky voice and glanced at Jian Wushuang, “Are you Sword Emperor, the rising star?”

“Nice to meet you,” Jian Wushuang said with a hint of humility.

“Dark, since you know who he is, you must know why we are here, right?” Bone Dragon Emperor said straightforwardly.

“I know.” Dark Emperor said, “You want to kill the Ninth Saint Master.”

“Yes.” Jian Wushuang nodded and said, “Dark Emperor, Su Ming is my sworn enemy, I hope you can do me a favor.”

“Hum, Jian Wushuang, what do you think the Darkness Temple is?” Dark Emperor stared at Jian Wushuang with cold eyes, “I don’t care what kind of resentment exists. Now that he is a Saint Master of the Darkness Temple, I will protect him. If you kill him, you will become an enemy of the Darkness Temple.”

Hearing that, Jian Wushuang and Bone Dragon Emperor looked at each other and were not surprised.

Naturally the Dark Emperor wouldn’t easily allow them to kill Su Ming.

“Dark Emperor, I have a compass which is the key to finding an Ancient World Token. If you agree, I will give it to you.” Jian Wushuang took out a light yellow compass.

An Ancient World Token was definitely a treasure any Skyscraping Realm experts would crazily fight for. It allowed entry to the Firmament Territory Feast of the Eternal World.

“A compass, Ancient World Token!”

The Dark Emperor was a little interested in it. He looked at the compass in Jian Wushuang’s hand and nodded, “I know, it’s left by Sect Master Dong. People can find the Ancient World Token he left with the compass, but...”

Dark Emperor smiled coldly, “Jian Wushuang, do you think I care about it? Ridiculous, I would not, even if it was an Ancient World Token. There are five Ancient World Tokens!”

“You’re a descendant of the Sword Ancestor and the Ancient World Token he left must be in your hand too. Therefore, there are still three others in the Ancient World. Luckily, I already have one.”

The Dark Emperor took out a token.

Jian Wushuang looked at it and recognized that it was a real Ancient World Token.

“Has he got an Ancient World Token already?” Jian Wushuang didn’t expect this.

He planned to entice Dark Emperor with the compass. Now it seemed the compass was useless to him.

“Jian Wushuang, are you trying to buy me over with a compass? Ridiculous, even if I didn’t have one, I would not kill a Saint Master for an Ancient World Token.” Dark Emperor sneered at him.

"This is troublesome." Jian Wushuang's look changed, "Do I have to ask master Di Jing for help?"

"Wait a minute, let me have a try." Bone Dragon Emperor said to Jian Wushuang in a low voice, then he went to Dark Emperor.

"Dark!" Bone Dragon Emperor came to Dark Emperor's side.

"Bone Dragon, are you trying to help him?" Dark Emperor's face fell.

He didn't care about Jian Wushuang. But Bone Dragon Emperor was different.

"No, I just want to tell you something." Bone Dragon Emperor smiled, lowered his voice and said.

Jian Wushuang and those Saint Masters of the Darkness Temple were just looking quietly at them. They didn't know what Bone Dragon Emperor had told Dark Emperor, but they saw Dark Emperor's surprised look.

A moment later, Bone Dragon Emperor went back to Jian Wushuang.

"Bone Dragon Emperor, what did you tell him?" Jian Wushuang couldn't help asking.

"I told him your age. That is enough." Bone Dragon Emperor said with a smile.

"That's it?" Jian Wushuang was surprised.

"Don't worry, Dark Emperor is clever. In a few years, you will probably be even stronger than him, then you can kill him easily. So he will not offend you for a Saint Master." Bone Dragon Emperor laughed and said.

"We have come to an arrangement that he will give you a chance to kill Su Ming, but you need to give him an out first. After all, he is the Temple Master. It's impossible for him to do nothing and let you kill the Saint Master."

"That's it?" Jian Wushuang immediately understood.

Dark Emperor above the Darkness Temple looked over at Jian Wushuang.

"Jian Wushuang, since Bone Dragon Emperor has solicited favor on behalf of you, I will give you a chance." Dark Emperor said, drawing out a long black spear, spreading an aura of power, "I will attack you with this the spear. As long as you can survive three moves of my spear, I will not stop you. Otherwise, you have only yourself to blame."

"Three moves?" Jian Wushuang immediately knew what he meant.

Chapter 606: Secret Skill

"Please go ahead," Jian Wushuang said.

"Look carefully, it's the first move!"

Immediately, six tall Spear Soul Phantoms arose behind him. Just after Dark Emperor thrust his long spear, the phantoms did so too.

Darkness spread and created an eddy as if it would swallow everything in the world. At the center of the eddy, the cold spearhead had rushed towards Jian Wushuang with an all-encompassing lethal force.

Jian Wushuang looked grave. Behind him, his Golden Sword Soul Phantom rose too.

Although there was only one, the Supreme Sword Essence it unleashed was much more powerful than those six Spear Soul Phantoms.

Gathering the Spiritual Power in his hand, in the next second, Jian Wushuang slashed out with his Heart-killing Sword, which looked like a boundless and lasting Star River.

It was the seventh move of Heart-killing Sword, Star River.

BANG!

Two forces collided, immediately ripples spread through the air. The dark eddy turned around and Jian Wushuang also staggered back many steps.

In the eddy, Dark Emperor held tightly onto his long black spear and the aura of darkness on him became stronger, "I have underestimated you. It didn't kill you, it didn't even suppress you. Instead, you have the upper hand. You are strong enough to be ranked among the top experts in the Ancient World."

"Here comes the second move!"

"I will spare no effort this time."

Then he thrust his long spear again.

Seemingly simple, it rushed rapidly towards Jian Wushuang's head like lightning across the distance.

"So fast!" Jian Wushuang's look darkened.

"Fast and horrifying!" Saint Masters of the Darkness Temple behind Dark Emperor were shocked.

Apparently he had spared no effort.

Jian Wushuang squared his shoulders and watched the coming spear. The Blood River Realm immediately spread and a blood bridge crossed the Blood River.

Asura Secret Skill, Road to the Underworld and Bridge of Helplessness were displayed simultaneously.

The next moment, Jian Wushuang slashed again.

He used his full strength, with all his body's power, Spiritual Power and power of Sword Soul and Dao.

The Star River was much stronger than before.

Boom!

Two forces collided again, Jian Wushuang stepped back more than 30 meters before stopping.

"Such a powerful move."

A glimpse of admiration flashed in Jian Wushuang's eyes after he came to a stop.

Though his physical strength was stronger than Dark Emperor.

He was weaker in Dao, as was his trump card. Therefore, he was at a disadvantage.

But fortunately he was not injured.

"You're not injured. I believe you are qualified to be ranked in the top ten in the Ancient World. Be careful, the third move comes." Dark Emperor's cold voice reverberated in the world.

On hearing this, Jian Wushuang's face darkened more.

Saint Masters of the Darkness Temple were expectant.

"Is it..."

"Sure. His most powerful move, Secret Skill, which he created himself!"

"Secret Skill, when will we create our own?"

In the void, Dark Emperor suddenly struck out.

Immediately the void turned into nothingness. A long spear stabbed out quietly but with amazing speed.

It was too fast to react to, Jian Wushuang could only raise his longsword before his chest.

BANG!

A thud fell. Jian Wushuang's eyes opened wide after finding that a rift appeared in the void before him.

"Space, space rift?" Jian Wushuang stared at it.

It cracked space. Such a powerful attack...

"What's going on?" Jian Wushuang was surprised.

He thought it was powerful because it had torn through space. However, when it really hit him, he found that it was not. He was not even wounded.

"What happened?" Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes and understood immediately, "Dark Emperor has planned this. He was just posturing to prove that he had tried his best."

Understanding this point, a happy expression appeared on Jian Wushuang's face.

Since it was a show, Jian Wushuang certainly would support him. Spitting out blood, Jian Wushuang's face turned pale, as if he was heavily wounded.

Dark Emperor frowned and looked at Jian Wushuang, "You are not dead? Your body is so strong that even Bone Dragon Emperor's body is not stronger than yours."

"I will keep my word. Since you're still alive, I will not stop you anymore."

Then he left directly.

"Husband!"

“Temple Master!”

Hearing what the Dark Emperor said, those Saint Masters’ faces changed.

“Thank you!”

He turned his eyes to a corner of the Darkness Temple, where there was a powerful aura he had perceived earlier.

That was Su Ming.

“Su Ming, come accept your death!”

Jian Wushuang’s angry shout reverberated.

In a hall of the Darkness Temple, Su Ming sat leg-crossed. He knew what had happened outside.

His eyes fell when he saw Jian Wushuang was still alive after being attacked by Dark Emperor’s strongest move.

“Dark Emperor’s most powerful move, he created it himself. In the Ancient World, only he can perform it. It’s impossible that Jian Wushuang can withstand it, even if his body is strong!”

Chapter 607: Su Ming’s Survival

Secret Skills were very overwhelming and horrifying!

In the entire Ancient World, only the Dark Emperor could create a Secret Skill.

The strongest experts, such as the Bone Dragon Emperor and Sir Ming, had never created any Secret Skills. Only with some other techniques, could they have similar battle strength with Dark Emperor.

In terms of offensive power, Dark Emperor’s Secret Skill was absolutely the best.

What astonished Su Ming, however, was that such a terrifying Secret Skill could be overcome by Jian Wushuang so easily, and the latter was just hurt a little.

“Humph! Dark Emperor was very selfish and only cared about his own interests. Maybe it was because he saw Jian Wushuang has incredible talent or thought about Bone Dragon Emperor, that he showed mercy just now. He has never been planning to protect me.”

“As for that space rift, well, he was just acting. Anyway, the Secret Skill was created by himself, and is so complex that other people cannot tell the difference.” Su Ming laughed coldly.

At this moment...

“Su Ming, come accept your death!”

A roar with rage was suddenly heard by Su Ming. His face became solemn. Then, his figure immediately rushed out. At the next moment, he had appeared in the Void, just standing in front of Jian Wushuang.

Seeing Jian Wushuang, a dark and cold smile appeared on Su Ming's face. "Jian Wushuang, my good junior brother. You hate me so much, and want to kill me at immediately?"

"It's good that you know this." Jian Wushuang shot a glance at Su Ming. "Today, I'll definitely kill you!"

"Kill me? Haha, you are kidding!" Su Ming suddenly laughed. "Jian Wushuang, you are too arrogant. You think you can kill me because I do not have the Dark Emperor's protection? You are looking down upon me too much!"

Jian Wushuang's expression couldn't help changing slightly when he heard these words.

At this critical moment, Su Ming still had other trump cards?

However, Su Ming stretched out his hand, in which there was a Jade Slip surrounding by slight Thunderbolt power. Looking at this Jade Slip, a flash of coldness appeared in Su Ming's eyes. "I thought I would use this Jade Slip later in the Ancient World, but now... I have to use it. How unfortunate!"

With a slight sigh, Su Ming slowly gripped the Jade Slip with his right hand. At the next moment, the Jade Slip was crushed.

Seeing this, Jian Wushuang had a bad feeling.

As expected, after the Jade Slip was crushed, an incredible blast of power exploded, with dense Space Energy.

The Void above abruptly collapsed, and a huge whirlpool appeared from nowhere, connecting with another space. The other end of the whirlpool was full of mystery. At the sight of the huge whirlpool, many experts, including Bone Dragon Emperor and the Dark Emperor who had retreated to the Darkness Temple, greatly changed their complexion.

Everyone could feel the special aura spreading from that whirlpool.

That aura was alluring.

"Eternal World!"

"This is the channel to the Eternal World!"

Bone Dragon Emperor stared and shouted in a low voice.

"What?" Jian Wushuang was also shocked.

The channel to the Eternal World?

Generally, there was one-way travel from the Ancient World to the Eternal World, and the only way was through the use of the Ancient World Token. However, it was just the regular way.

Yet, sometimes, there was special situation.

Super experts, such as Emperor Xiao and Di Jing, could travel from the Ancient World to the Eternal World freely, and they could even bring someone from the Ancient World to the Eternal World.

Before that, Emperor Xiao had said, if Jian Wushuang could not break through before the Firmament Territory Feast, he would also bring Jian Wushuang to the Eternal World.

But now, the Jade Slip crushed by Su Ming, was apparently a very rare special way to the Eternal World.

“Aha, Jian Wushuang, you think you can kill me?” Seeing this scene, Su Ming was not surprised at all, but stared at Jian Wushuang with a cold smile.

A little while after the huge whirlpool appeared and the special aura was spread out, a figure slowly stepped out from the whirlpool.

This man was wearing a purple robe, on which some Scarlet Thunderbolts were embroidered. His body was strong, with a cold and proud face. He just stood there. Not intentionally, a light aura was spreading out, and the entire earth and heaven fell into a deathly stillness in a moment.

A Scarlet Thunderbolt was surging in the purple-robed man’s eyes, which swept past everyone present. Anyone who was swept by his eyes, even including Bone Dragon Emperor and Dark Emperor, could not help but shiver with terror. They all had a feeling that the purple-robed person could easily kill them with a single thought.

“How frightening!”

“This man!”

Everyone present looked at the purple-robed person with fear.

Just the aura made Bone Dragon Emperor and Dark Emperor extremely terrified. The man’s identity was very clear.

“Someone from the Eternal World!” Bone Dragon Emperor’s pupils shrank. “Like my master, he is a super expert from the Eternal World. But I don’t know who is stronger between the two.”

“Expert from the Eternal World?” Jian Wushuang also stared at the purple-robed person with terror. He could see that, the purple-robed person’s strength was far above the Skyscraping Realm, so he must be a super expert with a higher level strength.

The purple-robed person, who was stared at by everyone, swept around with his eyes filled with Scarlet Thunderbolts, and finally looked at Su Ming.

“You are Su Ming, my junior brother?” The purple-robed person slowly spoke, in a low and heavy voice, just like the thunder.

“Su Ming, junior brother?” The experts present were all shocked.

The purple-robed person came after Su Ming crushed the Jade Slip, so they had guessed that Su Ming had some connection with that purple-robed person, but they had never thought that the purple-robed person would call Su Ming his junior brother.

“I am Su Ming. Who are you, my senior brother?” Su Ming looked at the purple-robed person in a modest way.

“My name is Xue Yang, and I am the guiding envoy of the Universal Thunder sect. Before long, Sect Master Lei Xin said that, he had traveled across a lot of Ancient Worlds, where he left some opportunities, and an opportunity was obtained by a little guy called Su Ming. He told me to pay attention to the situation of this Ancient World. Once you crush Sect Master Lei Xin’s pledge token, I’ll come and guide you to the Universal Thunder Sect.” The purple-robed person said in a very polite way to Su Ming.

“I thought you would stay longer in this Ancient World, but you crushed the Jade Slip so early.”

Hearing what Xue Yang said, the people around understood everything.

“So that is what it is. Su Ming obtained an opportunity left by a super expert of the Eternal World and has the chance to the Eternal world. How lucky!”

Chapter 608: Universal Thunder Sect

All the experts, including Dark Emperor, Bone Dragon Emperor and the present experts from the Darkness Temple, looked at Su Ming with admiration.

In normal circumstances, if they wanted to go to the Eternal World, they had to desperately fight for an Ancient World Token, and then had to wait for the commencement of the Firmament Territory Feast to enter the Eternal World. In addition, even though they took part in the Firmament Territory Feast, only the people who did very well and the most brilliant talents could get the chance to enter powerful sects. Most of the people who were going to the Eternal World would become cannon fodder.

But Su Ming... He could directly enter the Eternal World and the Universal Thunder Sect just because he obtained an opportunity left by an expert of the Eternal World, and he could even be guided by an expert. His luck was really heaven defying.

“I wanted to stay longer in the Ancient World, but...” Su Ming said, and looking at Jian Wushuang with incomparably cold eyes.

Anyway, he had just broken through and reached the Skyscraping Realm. Indeed, he was not in a hurry to enter the Eternal World.

His original plan was to stay for another several hundred years in the Ancient World, where he could enjoy being a top expert. Anyway, when he arrived in the Eternal World, where there were countless experts, he, a Skyscraping Realm, would be as weak as an ant.

However, just because of Jian Wushuang, because of Jian Wushuang’s pressure, he had to choose to crush the Jade Slip now and directly enter the Eternal World.

“Su Ming, my junior brother, can you come along with me now?” Xue Yang asked.

“Xue Yang, my senior brother, speaking frankly, I have a deadly enemy in this Ancient World. Today, if you, my senior brother had not come, I’m afraid I would have become a dead body. If this man is not killed, I cannot go to the Universal Thunder Sect with a peaceful heart, so... I hope you can help me kill my enemy.” Su Ming said seriously.

“Oh?” Xue Yang raised his eyebrows, with his Scarlet Thunderbolt-eyes sweeping around.

Hearing what Su Ming said, Jian Wushuang looked concerned.

“Su Ming, my junior brother, who is your enemy? I can help you kill him.” Xue Yang directly said.

In this little Ancient World, no one could stop Xue Yang from doing anything.

He just needed to lift a finger to kill Su Ming’s enemy in the Ancient World. As soon as he thought Su Ming was the person Sect Master Lei Xin told him to guide, Xue Yang would not refuse at all.

“Thank you for your help, Xue Yang, my senior brother.”

Su Ming was very glad. He pointed to Jian Wushuang immediately. “Xue Yang, my senior brother, my enemy was him. I hope you kill him. I will be very grateful.”

“This little guy?” Xue Yang shot a glance at Jian Wushuang, with no emotion in his eyes, and said, “Little guy, as long as my junior brother wants you to die, you have to die!”

After saying this, Xue Yang reached out his hand and pointed a finger at Jian Wushuang.

A light Scarlet Thunderbolt whirled around him and burst out in an instant.

At that moment, Huahua... The Void directly collapsed, and many space rifts, which were as long as several miles, appeared.

More than a score of space rifts burst out immediately.

“The space in the Ancient World is so fragile.” Xue Yang smiled scornfully.

The sight of this caused the surrounding experts to gulp a deep breath.

Anyway, in their Ancient World, it was well recognized that Dark Emperor had the No. 1 offensive power. However, even the Secret Skill he created, his most powerful technique could only make a small space rift in the Void.

But now, Xue Yang’s casual finger could produce power which was tens of thousands of times stronger than the Dark Emperor’s most powerful technique!

It was too terrifying!

With a single finger, he could destroy the entire earth and heaven!

“No!”

Jian Wushang’s face became pale. Seeing the finger which could destroy the world attacking him, despite desperately wanting to escape, he realized with terror that no matter how he dodged, that finger would track and attack him.

The comprehension of Dao from this far exceeded his imagination.

“Jian Wushuang, accept your destiny and die!” Su Ming’s face looked ferocious, looking forward to seeing the scene where Jian Wushuang was completely killed.

However, just before the finger, which could destroy the world, really fell upon Jian Wushuang, the Void before Jian Wushuang suddenly broke and a hole appeared.

A giant hand came out from the hole and slapped that finger into pieces in an instant. Moreover, the power of the giant hand was not diminishing, and the hand continued to attack Xue Yang.

“What?”

Xue Yang, the purple-robed person with a superior posture, changed his face greatly at this moment. He had never thought that in this little Ancient World, someone could head-on stop his attack. As the giant hand approached him, he had no capacity to dodge at all.

Peng!

The giant hand slapped Xue Yang, and the latter immediately spouted out a mouthful of fresh blood, while his figure retreated in embarrassment.

At the same time, a grand voice with arrogance was heard from the hole, echoing between the earth and heaven.

“Universal Thunder Sect? Humph! How dare you! You dare attack the man who is valued by our Master Emperor Xiao! When there is a chance, I will visit your Sect Master Lei Xin for Master Emperor Xiao!”

The arrogant voice echoed between the earth and heaven, lingering for a long time, and terrifying everyone present.

“Emperor Xiao? Master Emperor Xiao?”

Xue Yang’s eyes widened, with a sense of terror. At this moment, he could not think about his own injuries. In a hurry, he looked at Su Ming and said, “Su Ming, junior brother, let’s go! Let’s go quickly!”

Shocked by that scene just now, Su Ming was stunned when he heard what Xue Yang said. He realized the terror on Xue Yang’s face. He dared not hesitate, and just directly stepped into the channel to the Eternal World following Xue Yang.

As a brilliant light flashed, Xue Yang and Su Ming disappeared out of everyone’s sight.

“Hoo.”

Watching Xue Yang leave, Bone Dragon Emperor let out a sigh of relief. “Lucky, it’s lucky that the master has been paying attention to the situation here and did something, or...”

Bone Dragon Emperor exclaimed. He knew that the person who had just attacked was Di Jing.

“Jian Wushuang, Su Ming has gone to the Eternal World. If you want to kill him, it seems that you have to wait.” Bone Dragon Emperor looked over to Jian Wushuang.

“Em.” Jian Wushuang was just standing still and looking at what was happening. he slightly nodded, with an icy cold face.

“Universal Thunder Sect!”

Jian Wushuang gripped his hands tightly, "Su Ming, you just wait, and I'll pursue you in the Eternal World in a little while!"

Chapter 609: Heaven-defying Four Steps

Having not killed Su Ming, Jian Wushuang felt regret. Yet, except for Su Ming, the experts who had sought to kill the Sword Ancestor had all been killed. In the Ancient World, Jian Wushuang had no other enemies.

Jian Wushuang went back to the Monster Continent following Bone Dragon Emperor. They went back to the huge black castle where Emperor Xiao was living.

In the garden, Emperor Xiao was sitting on a stone stool, while Di Jing stood by his side respectfully.

"You have finished dealing with your affairs?" Emperor Xiao looked over at Jian Wushuang.

"Yes, I have finished. There was a little accident, but luckily Master Di Jing helped me out." Jian Wushuang said.

"Aha, it was a small thing and I just drove a little kid of the Divine Realm away." Di Jing smiled in a strange way.

"Divine Realm?" Jian Wushuang was stunned. Naturally, he knew that Di Jing was talking about Xue Yang from the Universal Thunder Sect. However, Jian Wushuang only knew that Xue Yang was a super expert far beyond the Skyscraping Realm, and he did not know his specific realm.

Now, Jian Wushuang knew that Xue Yang's level was called the Divine Realm.

"The little guy of the Divine Realm was nothing, but the Universal Thunder Sect behind him in the Firmament Territory is indeed not a weak sect. There are several experts of the Eternal Realm. When you go to the Firmament Territory and deal with the Universal Thunder SEct, you have to be careful." Di Jing said.

"Eternal Realm?" Jian Wushuang was more confused.

"Little guy, aren't you yearning for the second gray stone bead? Now, I will give it to you. When you understand the realms after the Heavenly Creation Skill, you will naturally get to know the concept of the Divine Realm and the Eternal Realm." Saying that, Emperor Xiao threw the second gray stone bead to Jian Wushuang.

As if it had its own consciousness, the gray stone bead immediately went into Jian Wushuang's body as soon as it got near him.

As soon as the second gray stone bead entered his body, it began to crazily whirl. Then, a torrent of information directly entered Jian Wushuang's mind.

This information was naturally the cultivation technique of the realms following the Heavenly Creation Skill.

"This, this is..."

Accepting the cultivation techniques of the several realms after the Heavenly Creation Skill, Jian Wushuang could not help but feel astonished.

The message said that there were two volumes of the Heavenly Creation Skill, with the first volume ending at Flying to the Ninth Heaven.

Flying to the Ninth Heaven meant that, the warrior should lay foundation step by step from entering the Martial Arts. When he reached the last level of the Cloud Realm, Jian Wushuang would feel perfect in all aspects. This was just laying the perfect foundation.

That was to say that, the purpose of the first volume of the Heavenly Creation Skill was only to lay a perfect foundation, just like what Jian Wushuang had now.

After having the perfect foundation, Jian Wushuang would cultivate the Heavenly-defying Four Steps!

The Heaven-defying Four Steps were really the core and essence of the Heavenly Creation Skill.

The Heaven-defying Four Steps were Step One Heaven-treading Realm, Step Two Deification Realm, Step Three Everlasting Realm, and Step Four Eternal Supremo!

As for normal warriors, there were also four realms above the Cloud Realm, and those were respectively the Skyscraping Realm, the Divine Realm, the Eternal Realm, and the Dao Master Realm!

The Skyscraping Realm of normal warriors corresponded to the first step of the Heavenly Creation Skill, the Heaven-treading Realm!

Jian Wushuang was at the Nine-cloud Realm now. Hence, if he could break through, he would reach the Heaven-treading Realm.

“The first volume of the Heavenly Creation Skill was only for laying a perfect foundation? Then, the following Heaven-defying Four Steps would be the most important?” Jian Wushuang widened his eyes.

To him, the first volume of the Heavenly Creation Skill, which he had been cultivating, had several levels and was incomparably powerful. It could be described as overpowered.

But now, he knew that, the real essence and core of the Heavenly Creation Skill was its second volume, i.e. the Heaven-defying Four Steps!

As for the first volume, it was only for laying a perfect foundation to make him perfect in all aspects.

“It seems that I have looked down upon the Heavenly Creation Skill.” Jian Wushuang exclaimed secretly.

It was a Heaven defying cultivation method that utterly changed his destiny, and it was absolutely far beyond a normal warriors’ cultivation system.

Jian Wushuang did not know how magical it was and how much power it had on earth.

Yet, as long as Jian Wushuang had set out on the road of Inverse Cultivation, he would not be afraid. He would continue along it without any hesitation.

“I don’t know the differences between my Heaven-defying Four Steps and a normal warriors’ Four Realms.” Jian Wushuang was secretly musing.

But now he knew that he was still too weak. He had just broken through and reached the Nine-cloud Realm. It was not easy to make the first heaven-defying step.

“There are Four Realms in the Eternal World. Xue Yang was of the Divine Realm, but in the Universal Thunder Sect, there are several experts of the Eternal Realm.” Jian Wushuang thought.

“In the Four Realms of the Skyscraping Realm, the Divine Realm, the Eternal Realm, and the Dao Master Realm, the Skyscraping Realm is the most ordinary.” Emperor Xiao explained, “In the Eternal World, most of the ordinary disciples of the sects are of the Skyscraping Realm, and it is at the bottom in the Eternal World.”

“Take the Firmament Territory Feast as an example, although countless experts of the Ancient World would come, these experts had to reach the Skyscraping Realm at least to be qualified.”

“Divine Realm... In the sects of the Eternal Realm, someone at this level could obtain some prestige. Some Divine Realm experts with extreme strength could be the local tyrant in some isolated places in the Eternal World.”

“As for the Eternal Realm, it means eternal and everlasting life. Anyone reaching this level could be called experts even in the Eternal Realm. There are many sects in the Eternal World, and the most powerful is the Eternal Realm expert. Experts at this level will be valued highly no matter which sect they go.”

“As for the last Dao Master Realm... Dao Master is the peak expert in the Eternal World. They are the top beings, and the real overlords of the Eternal World!”

“Of course, the Four Realms are only normal warriors’ levels. You are cultivating the Heavenly Creation Skill. As an Inverse Cultivation, it has unlimited potential.”

Jian Wushuang quietly nodded. He was listening very carefully, and put everything that Emperor Xiao said into his mind.

At this time, Emperor Xiao looked over at him again. “There are three years before the commencement of the Firmament Territory Feast. In these three years, I’ll do my best to help you raise your strength, and let you have the chance to take the first heaven-defying step within three years.”

“At your level, if you want to raise your strength, there are only two ways, and the first way is raising your comprehension of Dao!”

“The second way is Secret Skills!”

Jian Wushuang was intrigued.

Needless to say, the comprehension of Dao was very important. As for the Skyscraping Realm experts, their strength level was based on their comprehension of Dao.

Although he had not understood the Secret Skill before. Having fought against the Dark Emperor, Jian Wushuang was very clear about the overwhelming and terrifying power of the Secret Skill.

Chapter 610: Nine Levels of Dao!

“First of all is the comprehension of Dao!” Emperor Xiao stared at Jian Wushuang.

“Dao is evolved from the Origin source. The kind of the Origin you cultivate will determine the kind of Dao you comprehend. Like many warriors you have encountered, nearly all of them have combined the Weapon Dao with the Origin, and that’s how they comprehend their Dao.”

“However, the Origin Dao is the Origin Dao, while the Weapon Dao is the Weapon Dao. They are completely different concepts. They have forcefully combined two different natures together. Although they have comprehended Dao, their Dao is unfocused nor complete. Strictly speaking, it can not be classified into any type of Dao.”

“The warriors who comprehend Dao in this way, would be destined to stay at the Skyscraping Realm and would never raise their strength, unless they could get an experts’ guidance.”

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang was surprised.

He had encountered a lot of Daos, from Su Ming’s Illusory Sword Principle, to Blind Emperor’s Heart Sword Principle, to Emperor Fengxiao’s Waterdrop Sword Principle, to Emperor Golden Snake’s Phantom Saber Principle, etc, but all of them were Daos comprehended through the combination of the Origin and Weapons.

In the beginning, Jian Wushuang felt that these principles were very weird. Later, as he really comprehended the Slaughter Dao, he found the power of his Slaughter Dao was much more powerful than those Daos.

Only now did he finally understand it.

The Illusory Sword Principle, Heart Sword Principle, Waterdrop Sword Principle, and Phantom Saber Principle were all Daos comprehended through an incomplete way. Naturally there were far inferior than Jian Wushuang’s pure and perfect Slaughter Dao.

“Kid, I know that you have comprehended two Origins. Among them, your comprehension of the Slaughter Origin is higher, and you have comprehended the Slaughter Dao.” Emperor Xiao looked over to him. “However, it’s a pity that I am not good at the Slaughter Dao. Hence, I have to ask Di Jing to teach you.”

“Senior Di Jing.” Jian Wushuang looked at Di Jing immediately.

“Little guy, I specialize in the Slaughter Dao. Although there were some accidents and I nearly died, I have recovered now. With my comprehension of the Slaughter Dao, I could even be the Master of an expert in the Eternal Realm. There’s no problem to teach you, of course.” Di Jing smiled. “By the way, the Six-storey Pagoda, actually... It was given to you by me.”

Jian Wushuang’s eyes shone. He had guessed the truth.

The Six-storey Pagoda was full of magic power. Even the Restrictions of the first storey were incomparably abstruse. After breaking through the first storey, Jian Wushuang directly comprehended the Slaughter Dao. Yet, there were more profound Restriction in the other five stories. It was so great! Could it belong to a Puppet Master?

There was only one answer, and it was that Di Jing gave the Six-storey Pagoda to him through the hands of the Puppet Master.

Hum! A figure rushed out from Jian Wushuang's body, and it was his Slaughter Body.

"Then, in the next three years, I, the Slaughter Body will rely on you, Senior Di Jing." Jian Wushuang's Slaughter Body bowed and said.

Jian Wushuang could only shrug his shoulders.

He was not good at or fond of teaching disciples, but as long as it was Emperor Xiao's order, he had to obey.

"Although I am not good at the Slaughter Dao, I am good at the World Dao." Emperor Xiao spoke again.

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang looked towards Emperor Xiao with expectant eyes.

Di Jing was Emperor Xiao's subordinate. Undoubtedly, Emperor Xiao's strength was much stronger than Di Jing's, and the former's personal instruction was better than the latter's.

Without saying anything, Emperor Xiao just waved his hand. Immediately, gusts of World Energy gathered and an incomparably huge khaki prison appeared in the garden.

"This is?" Jian Wushuang looked at the khaki prison in surprise.

"This is the World Prison." Emperor Xiao explained, "This World Prison was formed by the gathering of World Energy. If you stay inside the World Prison, you can clearly sense the surrounding World Dao, and the World Prison will put pressure upon you and bring suffering to you. What you have to do is to comprehend the World Dao as soon as possible, and then you can break the World Prison completely."

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang's expression changed, and then his eyebrows slightly raised.

He needed to completely break the World Prison?

Although he had not actually entered the World Prison to cultivate, standing outside of it, he could see how solid the World Prison was. Let alone him, even the Dark Emperor, whose offensive power was No. 1 in the Ancient World and who had created a Secret Skill, could not dream of breaking the prison, could he?

"There are nine levels of Dao!"

Emperor Xiao said again, "In this world, there are many types of Dao, but each kind of Dao has nine levels of understanding. Every level is incomparably abstruse. You, and numerous warriors who have comprehended Dao, have just stepped across the threshold of Dao. Your comprehension of Dao is very low. Let alone the nine levels, even the first level is incomparably difficult for you!"

"Even the first level is incomparably difficult?" Jian Wushuang was shocked.

"Yes," Emperor Xiao continued, "Let alone your Ancient World, even in the Eternal World, a warrior of the Skyscraping Realm who could completely comprehend the first level of the Occult of a Dao is very rare. Those people are really geniuses even in the Eternal World, and many sects would fight to get

them. The World Prison in front of you could only be broken when the first level of the Occult of the World Dao is comprehended completely.”

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang became silent.

According to what Emperor Xiao said, the warrior who could comprehend the first level of the Occult were top geniuses even in the Eternal World. He, however, had never comprehended the World Dao at all, and was far away from the comprehension of the first level of the Occult of the World Dao. What's more important, he only had three years.

Could he break the World Prison in three years? Emperor Xiao thought too highly of him.

“Kid, don't worry. I don't expect you to break the World Prison in three years, but I hope you could try your best to break it, it doesn't matter how much you can achieve. Any comprehension of the first level of the Occult of the World Dao is an achievement.” Emperor Xiao said.

“That's good.” Jian Wushuang let out a sigh of relief.

“All right, you can go into the World Prison and try.” Emperor Xiao said.

Jian Wushuang nodded and then directly stepped into the World Prison without hesitation.

As soon as Jian Wushuang entered the huge World Prison, he immediately sensed the extremely dense World Energy, which had become a physical substance according to special laws and thus created the incomparably solid World Prison.

“How magical! How amazing!”

Jian Wushuang looked around with a sense of astonishment in his eyes.