

Swordsman 721

Chapter 721: The Strength of the Ancient God Clan

"The Ancient God Clan is quite powerful!" Jian Wushuang was greatly shocked in the heart.

Given the overall strength of the Ancient God Clan, it wasn't an exaggeration to say they surpassed the entire Firmament Territory.

However, because of certain reasons, the Ancient God clansmen could not leave the Eternal Zone, so they had little contact with the outside world. It was only during those ten days when the outsiders came down every hundred years that they would have any contact with experts and disciples from the Firmament Territory.

The Ancient God Clan took advantage of this to hone some of the clansmen's abilities through contact with the outsiders.

But they would only send the One-star Ancient Gods who had just awakened to the outer layer to fight with those Divine Realm disciples.

As for the One-star Ancient Gods who had previously awakened and possessed great strength, they never took part in the fights.

If it was not for the purpose of honing the clansmen's abilities, the Firmament Territory experts and disciples who had broken into the Eternal Zone wouldn't even be able to struggle against the Ancient God Clan.

"Kid, take your time and rest up. If you need something, you can look for Gu Yang," said Elder Ying before leaving.

Jian Wushuang thanked her again. After seeing Elder Ying leave the stone house, he heaved a long sigh of relief.

"The ten-day deadline is already up, so it's very likely that the entrance to the Eternal Zone has completely closed."?Jian Wushuang murmured as he felt a bit bitter.

He was being chased, so he had no choice but to escape to the inner layer of the Eternal Zone.

As a result, he was saved, but he missed the opportunity to return to the Firmament Territory.

Once the ten-day deadline passed, the Eternal Zone would be sealed again. As for when it would reopen, it would be one hundred years from now.

According to what Elder Ying had just said, the clansmen of the Ancient God Clan had no way to leave the Eternal Zone.

In other words, he couldn't leave any time soon. If he wanted to leave, he would have to wait for one hundred years...

"One hundred years?"?Jian Wushuang couldn't help shaking his head as he smiled bitterly.

However, he did not think much about it. After all, he was already here, so he could only act accordingly.

"According to Elder Ying, the purity of soul aura determines the concentration of the Ancient God bloodline. My soul aura is very pure and my Ancient God bloodline is very thick, so I can at least become a Silver-armored Ancient God."?Jian Wushuang mused as he drummed his fingers on the stone bed.

He still didn't know if his soul aura had changed or if he really possessed the bloodline of the Ancient God Clan.

He was also not sure that he could successfully awaken the bloodline and become an Ancient God after entering the Baptismal Pool, but it was obvious that he still wanted to try.

"I have to try. As long as I can awaken the Ancient God bloodline and become an Ancient God, even if it is just the lowest copper-armored Ancient God, it is enough to enhance my strength."?Jian Wushuang thought privately.

However, the fly in the ointment was that once his bloodline was really awakened and he became a One-star Ancient God, his own realm would have a breakthrough from the Skyscraping Realm to the Divine Realm.

A breakthrough was a good thing, but Jian Wushuang... did not want to break through so early because the Skyscraping Realm was the best stage for increasing his comprehension.

Once he broke through and reached the Divine Realm, he might gain other abilities, but his speed of comprehension would definitely be greatly weakened.

"I don't need to hurry to do that. Since I'm forced to stay in the Ancient God Clan for one hundred years, I'll have lots of opportunities to enter this Baptismal Pool. Before that, I can continue cultivating and wait to have the baptism in a dozen years or even at the 99th year," Jian Wushuang thought.

While sitting cross-legged on the bed, Jian Wushuang swallowed some elixirs and began to recover his Spiritual Power.

His Spiritual Power was still exhausted at present.

After half a day, 30% of the Spiritual Power inside Jian Wushuang's body had barely recovered.

After sensing that his strength was slowly recovering, Jian Wushuang was slightly relieved, but there was a sharp light in the depths of his eyes that would make people tremble.

"Cloud Sea Asgard, Immortal Dynasty, Boundless Demon Sect!" He clenched his hands.

This trip to the Eternal Zone could be said to be the closest to death he had ever been. Thankfully he was calm and decisive, which barely saved his life.

In addition, he was forced to stay in the Eternal Zone and he couldn't leave for the next hundred years.

But the worst part was that Gu Qiong died because of him.

All of this was caused by the three magnates.

"I have never provoked the three magnates, but they have spared no effort to kill me!"

"Very well, you wait and see."?Killing intent exploded in Jian Wushuang's eyes.

He always drew a clear distinction between kindness and hatred. He wouldn't attack others unless others attacked him!

Since the three magnates had provoked him, he would not be kind to them.

Of course, he was trapped in the Eternal Zone and couldn't leave for now, so he wasn't a threat to them for the time being, but the situation would be different in a hundred years.

Time flew by and three days had passed since Jian Wushuang was brought to the Eighth Tribe.

After three days, Jian Wushuang's Spiritual Power had been completely restored. He even managed to create another Slaughter Body since the previous one was killed by An Chao.

As long as his two Original Bodies weren't both killed, the one which was killed could be recreated by the other.

Jian Wushuang's state had returned to the Peak once again.

While sitting cross-legged on the bed, Jian Wushuang was whole-heartedly meditating on Dao when there was a loud noise from outside. Jian Wushuang's face changed slightly and he opened his eyes, then he walked out of the house.

Immediately after walking outside, while standing in front of the door, he saw lots of clansmen gathered together in a vast open place and two young men fight intensely at the center.

Jian Wushuang knew one of the young men. He was Gu Lan, the son of the Silver-armored Ancient God, Gu Yang, who carried Jian Wushuang back to the tribe. Gu Lan had not reached adulthood yet and still hadn't had his baptism to awaken his Ancient God bloodline.

The other young man who fought with him also hadn't awakened his bloodline.

While watching the fierce fight between the two men, Jian Wushuang walked toward the crowd.

The fierce fight was quickly over and the winner was Gu Lan.

"Ha ha, who is not convinced? Feel free to come forward and fight with me."

Gu Lan had an antagonistic expression as he looked around and his loud hearty laughter sounded throughout the open space.

There were quite a few clansmen who also hadn't awakened their bloodline around him, but these people just looked at one another without the intention of fighting.

Among the clansmen who hadn't awakened their bloodline and become real Ancient Gods, Gu Lan was obviously the strongest.

Chapter 722: Challenging

"What? No one has the courage?"

Seeing no one dare to stand out, Gu Lan had a larger smile. Then he noticed Jian Wushuang next to him and his eyes immediately lit up.

"Jian Wushuang," Gu Lan turned to Jian Wushuang.

"Erm?" Jian Wushuang raised his head in surprise.

"I heard from Elder Ying that you're a descendant of the Militant Warriors." Gu Lan paused and then continued, "I heard about the stories of the Militant Warriors long ago. They dared to break into the Boundless Wilds and fought with the Wilds Beasts. Because they constantly adventure on the edge of life and death, they are much stronger than the clansmen at the same level. I've always greatly admired them, but I have never been fortunate enough to meet any of them."

"Until I finally met you, a descendant of the Militant Warriors."

"You were injured at that time, so I could not challenge you, but you seem to have recovered. Do you have the courage to fight with me now?"

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang forced a smile.

He just came here to watch the fierce battle, but he never expected that Gu Lan would challenge him directly.

But Jian Wushuang understood that the clansmen were aggressive by nature. Even though they did not have any conflicts of interest, they often fought with each other. Since he was said to be a descendant of the Militant Warriors, it was normal for the members of the Eighth Tribe to challenge him.

"How about it? Are you brave enough?" Gu Lan said.

"Of course. If you want, I'll fight with you."

Jian Wushuang's eyes became sharp. He also wanted to know the real strength of the Ancient God Clansmen.

Hearing Jian Wushuang's answer, Gu Lan laughed and the other clansmen immediately opened up a path for him. Jian Wushuang walked forward and stood in front of Gu Lan.

"Jian Wushuang, be careful."

Gu Lan reminded him, then he suddenly stamped his feet heavily.

Bang! The ground under his feet immediately cracked. Gu Lan turned into a phantom and appeared in front of Jian Wushuang. He snorted and clenched his huge fist, releasing an explosive power.

His punch seemed to be able to destroy a huge mountain.

It caused an intense blast that carried terrifying power.

However, Jian Wushuang did not dodge Gu Lan's punch. He stood there and also threw a pure punch, but he only exerted 70 percent of his strength because he was unclear Gu Lan's real strength.

Even so, he had nearly reached the offensive power of a Divine Realm expert because of his cultivation method and strong body.

The two huge fists quickly collided.

Bang!

With a muffled sound, Jian Wushuang felt that his right hand go numb and a pain passed along his arm. He was even knocked backward.

"Gu Lan hasn't experienced baptism, so he's not an Ancient God yet. According to the levels of Human Warriors, he's just a Skyscraping Realm expert. How can he be so physically strong?" Jian Wushuang felt it so incredible.

He knew that the Ancient God Clansmen were best at physical strength.

But he did not expect that Gu Lan would be so powerful before he became an Ancient God and be much stronger than ordinary Divine Realm experts.

Whoosh!

Gu Lan approached Jian Wushuang again and punched with both fists this time.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Each punch rushed towards Jian Wushuang with a terrifying power. Jian Wushuang exerted himself to resist, but he was overpowered by Gu Lan in terms of physical strength, so he was forced to retreat.

"Haha, Jian Wushuang, you're just so-so as a descendant of the Militant Warriors. I only used 80 percent of my power to defeat you," Gu Lan laughed.

Jian Wushuang's face darkened. He suddenly turned his palm upside down and a longsword appeared in his palm.

It was not the Emperor Sword though, it was just an ordinary one.

"Oh, are you going to use your weapon? Hmph, it makes no difference," Gu Lan sneered.

"We'll see," Jian Wushuang smiled confidently.

Gu Lan appeared in front of Jian Wushuang and released another violent punch towards him. However, Jian Wushuang did not punch back this time. Instead, he waved the longsword, causing an immaterial vortex to instantly appear.

Gu Lan's fist landed on the vortex but was continuously weakened by it. In the end, the power of his fist was completely dissipated.

"This?" Gu Lan looked surprised.

Before he could figure it out, Jian Wushuang swung the longsword casually, once again. The sword light appeared to be slow, but it was so fast in Gu Lan's eyes, making him feel as if he could not dodge it.

Gu Lan felt a little anxious and raised his fist to smash the sword light.

Swoosh! He missed the sword light and it continued forward, gliding over his shoulder and leaving a tiny sword scar.

“Damn it!”

Gu Lan’s expression changed. He turned back and struck forward with his knee. However, Jian Wushuang dodged it easily and swept out with his longsword, causing another vortex to appear.

The vortex surrounded Gu Lan and slammed him against the ground, but Gu Lan immediately struggled to stand up.

“One more time!”

Gu Lan shouted and put on a pair of Divine Level red boxing gloves, which could enhance his offensive power.

Jian Wushuang just stood there, swinging his longsword casually to resist Gu Lan’s attacks and leaving some scars on him.

“He’s too slow and clumsy. His attack method is also too simple and predictable. He has nothing but brute force,” Jian Wushuang thought, shaking his head.

Gu Lan was physically strong but weak in other aspects, especially in close combat. Perhaps because he had not experienced any life-and-death battles or mastered any skills. He was like a baby who could raise a heavy sword but was unable to display its full power.

Jian Wushuang just waved his sword casually to resolve his attacks with ease and even teased him.

Chapter 723: Gu Changfeng

Yes, he was teasing him.

The clansmen around also discovered it. Jian Wushuang was teasing Gu Lan. He just stood there and did not move forward at all.

“Okay, that’s enough,” A man suddenly said.

Gu Lan stopped attacking after hearing the voice, even though he was unwilling.

“Brother Feng,” Gu Lan turned to face the man.

Jian Wushuang also looked at him.

This young man with a sturdy body and a handsome face was more than two meters tall and he held a black spear in his hand.

The other clansmen looked at him with a hint of worship.

The young man directly came to Gu Lan and said in a low voice, “I told you before that your attacks are too simple and that you should adventure in our tribe’s Underground Palace more often, but you always believed that physical strength is more important. Now you’re paying the price for it, right?”

Upon hearing this, Gu Lan’s face flushed with embarrassment, but he could not refute his words.

He was indeed defeated due to his lack of combat skills.

The Underground Palace mentioned by the young man was an exclusive place for the clansmen to practice their combat skills.

“Humph!”

The young man snorted and turned to Jian Wushuang. A smile appeared on his face before he said, “I’m Gu Changfeng, brother of Gu Lan. I just watched you fight with Gu Lan. You have exceptional swordsmanship and impressive fighting experience. You deserve your title as a descendant of the Militant Warriors. Could you please fight with me?”

Jian Wushuang raised his head and glanced at Gu Changfeng, but he did not directly assent.

“Jian Wushuang, Brother Feng is the strongest among the clansmen of the Eighth Tribe who haven’t awakened their bloodline yet. His bloodline is also the purest. After he reaches adulthood and enters the Baptismal Pool, he can definitely become a Silver-armored Ancient God or even a Gold-armored Ancient God,” Gu Lan said.

“Oh?” Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows. He was very interested in what Gu Lan just said.

Since the lifespan of the Ancient Gods was extremely long, it usually took a clansman more than a thousand years to enter adulthood.

Therefore, many of the clansmen in the Eighth Tribe had not awakened their bloodline yet. Since Gu Changfeng ranked first among them, he certainly possessed extraordinary strength. At the very least, he was much stronger than Gu Lan.

“Since that is so, please,” Jian Wushuang said.

“Be careful. Compared to Gu Lan, I’m stronger and have better combat skills,” Gu Changfeng looked at Jian Wushuang with a trace of excitement in his eyes.

He had only heard of the Militant Warriors but never really met any of them.

He knew that the Militant Warriors constantly fought with the Wilds Beasts, so they were experienced and had far more excellent fighting skills than the ordinary clansmen. He was shocked by the swordsmanship Jian Wushuang had displayed just now.

He looked forward to sparring with Jian Wushuang.

“I’ll start.”

As Gu Changfeng shouted, he thrust forward with the black spear. The tip of the spear had a cold glow, even in the sunlight.

It was silent, like a poisonous snake striking out from a hole in the ground!

“So fast!” Jian Wushuang was shocked.

He was quite surprised by the speed of Gu Changfeng’s spear stroke. Gu Changfeng was indeed much stronger than Gu Lan.

Jian Wushuang dared not underestimate Gu Changfeng anymore. With a twist of his wrist, he directly swung the longsword toward the spear.

When the sword and spear collided, Jian Wushuang immediately found that his sword, which should have had the edge, was pushed back by the spear, as Gu Changfeng's power was at least twice that of Gu Lan's full power.

The spear's terrifying force directly knocked back Jian Wushuang's sword and then continued to stab towards him.

Jian Wushuang stepped backwards to dodge the spear. Gu Lan's eyes sparkled, then he suddenly shifted the tip of the spear.

It happened in the blink of an eye, which was completely caught Jian Wushuang off-guard.

"Not bad!"

Jian Wushuang's eyes flashed with a hint of excitement. After the first round of fighting, he already realized that Gu Changfeng's ability in close combat was much stronger than many Ancient Sect disciples who were proficient in close combat. His spearmanship was also excellent. However, his comprehension of the Dao was slightly insufficient.

But his incredible physical strength could completely make up for his shortcoming in Dao comprehension.

"It seems that I have to use a few tricks if I want to defeat him,"?Jian Wushuang smiled and casually struck the spear's body directly with his sword.

The spear tip which had been close to Jian Wushuang's body was deflected to the side and missed its target.

"This..." Gu Changfeng was stunned and glanced at Jian Wushuang. He never expected that Jian Wushuang would be able to dodge his spear in this manner.

Then, Jian Wushuang began to exert the full ability of his swordsmanship.

He hacked with his longsword faster and faster, with each sword stroke being simple and pure, but exquisite. Gu Changfeng was quickly surrounded by sword shadows.

"What?"

"This, this swordsmanship!"

Gu Changfeng parried Jian Wushuang's sword strokes in haste, but he gradually failed to keep up as they became faster and faster.

Gu Changfeng's face darkened. He exerted himself to stab his long spear forward. The might and incredible force even caused a burst of sound, causing Jian Wushuang to be shocked as he rushed backward in haste.

Their combat stopped.

“Jian Wushuang, as a descendant of the Militant Warriors, your swordsmanship is really strong,” Gu Changfeng sighed with admiration.

“Your spearmanship is also good,” Jian Wushuang laughed, but he was quite surprised in his heart.

He was definitely just as strong as a superior Divine Realm expert. Even though he did not use the power of his Sword Heart, he had used the full ability of his swordsmanship. Even with that, he still could not defeat Gu Changfeng. On the contrary, he was forced to retreat by the incredible force that Gu Changfeng released.

“That force...”?Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes slightly.

That final blow that Gu Changfeng released was much stronger than many advanced Divine Realm experts when they exerted their Secret Skills.

But Gu Changfeng had not awakened his bloodline and become a real Ancient God yet.

In other words, he was equivalent to a human Skyscraping Realm expert, but his strength was already so amazing!

It was unbelievable!

Chapter 724: Star-River

“If I don’t use the power of my Sword Heart, I’m much weaker than him in physical strength. But his fighting skills are inferior to mine and his spearmanship is not as good as my swordsmanship, either,”?Jian Wushuang thought.

Both of them had their own advantages.

Gu Changfeng was physically strong while Jian Wushuang was excellent at fighting skills and swordsmanship.

“Jian Wushuang, your swordsmanship is very excellent, but your physical strength is lacking. I guess you haven’t cultivated the Ancient God Secret Skill yet?” Gu Changfeng asked.

“Ancient God Secret Skill?” Jian Wushuang shook his head.

He had heard of the Ancient God Secret Skill and that it could greatly enhance one’s offensive power.

It was the best among the Secret Skills which could enhance offensive power.

For Sect experts in the Firmament Territory, there were three great opportunities in Eternal Zone, Demon God Essence Blood, Life-and-Death Baptismal Pool, and the Ancient God Secret Skill.

“I knew it.”

Seeing Jian Wushuang shake his head, Gu Changfeng was not surprised.

Through his fight with Jian Wushuang, he had already discovered that Jian Wushuang was physically weak. It was obvious that Jian Wushuang had not cultivated the Ancient God Secret Skill yet.

“Gu Changfeng, are you saying that you’ve cultivated the Ancient God Secret Skill?” Jian Wushuang asked.

He knew that those Secret Skills which could enhance one’s offensive power were only accessible to Divine Realm experts in the Firmament Territory. Since he was just a Skyscraping Realm expert, he was not qualified to cultivate them yet.

This obviously made him weaker than Divine Realm experts in physical strength. If it were not for his Sword Heart, he would not be able to compete with those advanced or superior Divine Realm experts no matter how strong his swordsmanship was.

After hearing his words, Gu Changfeng blinked and said, “Of course I’ve cultivated the Ancient God Secret Skill. Actually, everyone in our tribe, including the clansmen who have not awakened their bloodline, have cultivated the Ancient God Secret Skill. But the levels we have cultivated are different.”

“For example, Gu Lan is cultivating Level Two, which can enhance his physical strength six times!”

“I’m cultivating Level Three, which can directly enhance my physical strength nine times.”

“Really?” Jian Wushuang opened his eyes wide in astonishment.

No wonder Gu Changfeng and Gu Lan were so strong physically. Both of them had cultivated the Ancient God Secret Skill.

The Ancient God Secret Skill could also enhance one’s power was available to the clansmen who had not awakened their bloodline?

“Since they can cultivate it at their current level, what about me?” Jian Wushuang thought.

“Let’s go. I will take you to the place where we cultivate the Ancient God Secret Skill,” Gu Changfeng said and laughed.

“Okay,” Jian Wushuang nodded his head eagerly, his eyes full of excitement.

Jian Wushuang followed Gu Changfeng to a hillside.

The entire Eighth Tribe was located on a huge mountain. On this hillside, there was a large black temple.

It looked ancient and one could feel its mysteriousness even before entering.

There were several clansmen standing guard in front of the temple.

When Gu Changfeng and Jian Wushuang approached the front gate, the clansmen immediately turned and faced them.

However, they could feel the pure spiritual aura of Jian Wushuang, so they glanced at him and then allowed him to enter.

Except for the bright gems shining in the slightly dim temple, there were no other decorations.

“Jian Wushuang, look at the surrounding stone walls,” Gu Changfeng said.

Jian Wushuang immediately fixed his eyes upon them and was shocked.

He realized there were ancient words carved all over the stone walls.

“What’s this?” Jian Wushuang frowned as he began to read the ancient words.

“This is? *Star-River*?, the Ancient God Secret Skill I’m cultivating. You can start reading from there,” Gu Changfeng pointed to a stone wall.

Jian Wushuang looked up and found the first chapter of this Secret Skill.

“One of the three Ancient God Secret Skills, the Star-river Secret Skill!”?Jian Wushuang was shocked.

Even though he knew about the existence of the Ancient God Secret Skill, he did not expect there to be three types.

The Star-river Secret Skill that was carved on the stone walls in front of him was one of the three Ancient God Secret Skills that could greatly enhance one’s offensive power.

With a trace of doubt, Jian Wushuang continued to read it.

The Star-river Secret Skill was divided into many levels, Level One, Level Two... and the 11th level!

This stone wall recorded the 11 levels of the Star-river Secret Skill.

Seeing this, Jian Wushuang had been completely taken aback.

“11 levels, there are 11 levels!”

“How could that be possible?”

Jian Wushuang looked at it in shock as he was roared wildly in his heart.

He realized that the Star-river Secret Skill was the one which Vice Palace Master Ling Yu mentioned before.

But Vice Palace Master Ling Yu said that this Secret Skill was comprised of five levels, each of which could enhance one’s offensive power three times. After he cultivated to Level Five, his offensive power would be enhanced 15 times.

This Secret Skill was absolutely heaven-defying.

After all, the Secret Skills in the Firmament Territory or even the Eternal World could only enhance one’s offensive power 10 times at most.

Because of this, this Secret Skill attracted experts and disciples from all the Sects in the Firmament Territory.

All the experts wanted to obtain more Ancient God Essence Blood and cultivate the highest level of the Secret skill so that they could enhance their offensive power 15 times, which would be a huge advantage.

However, none of them knew that the Secret Skill they were crazy for actually consisted of 11 levels instead of five!

Each level could enhance one's offensive power three times. After someone cultivated the highest level, his offensive power would be enhanced 33 times.

"Terrifying!"

"What a terrifying Secret Skill."

Jian Wushuang was completely taken aback.

The experts in the Firmament Territory were already quite eager to obtain the first five levels. If they knew that there were 11 levels, they would definitely go crazy!

"Oh no!"

Jian Wushuang's look suddenly changed. He stared at Level 11 and read it through quickly. He was even more astonished.

"The 11th Level?"

"No, the Star-river Secret Skill has more than 11 levels!"

"The 11th Level isn't the end of the Star-river Secret Skill!"

Chapter 725: Level Three

Jian Wushuang opened his eyes wide while his heart was beating violently. He asked, "Gu Changfeng, does the Star-river Secret Skill consist of more than 11 levels?"

"Yes, it does."

Gu Changfeng nodded his head and said, "The higher levels of Star-river and the other two Ancient God Secret Skills have higher requirements for the bloodline's purity and strength, so they are not carved in this temple. Only Gold-armored Ancient Gods are qualified to cultivate them."

"What? Only Gold-armored Ancient Gods are qualified?" Jian Wushuang's expression changed slightly.

Among the millions of Ancient God clansmen, there were only about a dozen Gold-armored Ancient Gods in each tribe. That was to say, only a few people were qualified to cultivate the other two Ancient God Secret Skills and the higher levels of the Star-river Secret Skill.

"Nevertheless, the 11 levels of the Star-river Secret Skill are sufficient for ordinary clansmen. For example, many One-star Silver-armored Ancient Gods in our tribe can cultivate Level Nine of the Star-river Secret Skill at most," Gu Changfeng said.

"Level Nine?" Jian Wushuang asked in surprise.

Level Nine of the Star-river Secret Skill could enhance one's offensive power 27 times.

It was already very amazing.

“That explains the incredible strength of the Ancient God clansmen, in spite of their shallow comprehension in the Dao. Even the weakest One-star copper-armored Ancient God can compete with an advanced Divine Realm expert,” Jian Wushuang sighed.

When he was in the outer layer of the Eternal Zone, he had witnessed how the Ancient Gods fought with the human disciples in the Divine Realm.

Those Demon Gods had poor Dao comprehension, but they possessed a terrifying level of strength.

Any copper-armored Ancient God was as strong as or even much stronger than an advanced Divine Realm expert.

Not to mention the fact that those Ancient Gods had just awakened their bloodline and gone to the outer layer to practice their combat skills. They would be comparable to superior Divine Realm experts in no time at all, even if they were just One-star copper-armored Ancient Gods.

That was due to their incredible physical strength, which resulted from their unique talent and, more importantly, the Star-river Secret Skill.

Once their bloodline was awakened, these One-star Ancient Gods could cultivate Level Six or Seven of the Star-river Secret Skill, which would enhance their offensive power 18 or 21 times. With such an advantage in physical strength, they would be completely terrifying at that time!

“Jian Wushuang, your bloodline is very pure, even purer than mine. Since I’ve cultivated up to Level Three, you will definitely be able to as well. But that’s the highest level we can cultivate. We can’t cultivate Level Four or higher until we go through the baptism and awaken our bloodline,” Gu Changfeng said.

“Level Three?” Jian Wushuang nodded to himself.

“All right. You can cultivate by yourself. I’ll wait for you outside,” Gu Changfeng said before walking out of the temple.

After that, Jian Wushuang was left alone in the temple.

Jian Wushuang sat down cross-legged and looked at the stone wall in front of him with a hint of expectation.

“The Human Warriors in the Firmament Territory are extremely eager to cultivate the Star-river Secret Skill, but they have to find ways to get Ancient God Essence Blood before cultivating it. The higher levels require more Ancient God Essence Blood. Can I cultivate the Star-river Secret Skill without the Essence Blood?” Jian Wushuang thought.

He was not completely sure whether he really had the Ancient God bloodline or not.

But now, he could find out by cultivating the Star-river Secret Skill.

As long as he could cultivate one or two levels of the Star-river Secret Skill successfully without absorbing Ancient God Essence Blood, it would mean that he really did possess the Ancient God bloodline and could definitely transform into an Ancient God after experiencing the Ancient God baptism.

If he failed, it meant that he just had a similar Spiritual aura to the Ancient Gods instead of possessing the Ancient God's bloodline.

"Let me start."

Jian Wushuang started to cultivate Level One on the stone wall without making too much preparation.

It was comparably the easiest one, so Jian Wushuang started cultivating it.

However, he discovered that he had succeeded in cultivating it on the first try.

"Did I succeed?"?Jian Wushuang's eyes sparkled with excitement.

As he had succeeded without absorbing the Ancient God Essence Blood, it meant that he really did have the Ancient God's bloodline.

He began to practice Level Two without pause.

The Star-river Secret Skill was closely related to the Ancient God bloodline, so the purer the purer his bloodline was, the easier it would be for him to cultivate it.

Obviously, Jian Wushuang possessed a very pure Ancient God bloodline, so he cultivated the first three levels of the Star-river Secret Skill in less an hour.

He stood up and activated the Star-river Secret Skill while still inside the temple.

"It's so strong!"

Jian Wushuang clenched his fists and felt his power increase by nine times. At this moment, his eyes sparkled with excitement.

Because he cultivated the Heavenly Creation Skill, he had already been comparable to a Divine Realm expert in physical strength. Now that the Star-river Secret Skill had enhanced his physical strength nine times, he was even stronger than an ordinary Divine Realm expert in all aspects, even though he was still just a Skyscraping Realm expert.

"Now, even if I don't use my Sword Heart, I can compete with those superior Divine Realm experts. If I do use my Sword Heart, very few superior Divine Realm experts can defeat me,"?Jian Wushuang thought with a confident look.

Of course, he was referring to the human superior Divine Realm experts in the Firmament Territory. It would be different when he encountered special clans like the Ancient God Clan. For example, the Gold-armored Ancient God he met in the outer layer of the Eternal Zone.

That One-star Gold-armored Ancient God had easily smashed Long Tao, the genius disciple of the Immortal Dynasty, to death with a single hammer. With such terrifying strength, he was far stronger than superior Divine Realm experts. He was probably comparable to Eternal Realm experts.

However, Jian Wushuang should still be weaker than that Gold-armored Ancient God.

"The Star-river Secret Skill can be cultivated to a higher level."

Jian Wushuang looked at the stone walls eagerly, but then he shook his head, *"Unfortunately, I'm only in the Skyscraping Realm. I can't cultivate the higher levels until after the baptism, when I transform into an Ancient God."*

Chapter 726: Underground Palace

After cultivating up to the Third Level of the Star-river Secret Skill, Jian Wushuang immediately left the palace.

Outside of the palace, Gu Changfeng was still waiting quietly.

After seeing Jian Wushuang, Gu Changfeng asked, "How did it go?"

"I have made it to the Third Level," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

"I knew it," Gu Changfeng said and also revealed a smile.

"Gu Changfeng, I heard you talk to Gu Lan about the Underground Palace. What is that?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"The Underground Palace is a place our tribe uses for honing the fighting skills of disciples. If you want to go there, I can guide you," Gu Changfeng said.

"Alright. Lead the way," Jian Wushuang said.

Gu Changfeng raised his eyebrows, then guided Jian Wushuang to the Underground Palace.

Under the guidance of Gu Changfeng, Jian Wushuang arrived at an empty loft with a passage that led to the underground.

Following the passage, Jian Wushuang quickly reached the Underground Palace.

The Underground Palace was actually a huge open space with a humongous gem shining at the top. Because of this gem, there was not much difference between being in the Underground Palace or being outside.

"Is this the Underground Palace?" Jian Wushuang asked while looking at the space, which had three different regions in the center.

These three regions were covered by three great Restrictions, in which only a few figures were visible.

Gu Changfeng explained, "The Underground Palace can only be used to hone fighting skills. While you train here, the opponents you face are the Puppet Fighters which were obtained by the Ancient God Clan while following the Ancient God many years ago.

"Those Puppet Fighters were specifically refined so they would be the most suitable opponents for honing fighting skills.

"The three regions of the Underground Palace represent three different tests, the Heaven Level Test, Earth-level Test, and Human Level Test!

"In the Human Level Test, the opponent is only one Puppet Fighter!

"However, the Earth-level Test has ten Puppet Fighters!

"As for the Heaven Level Test, there are 100 Puppet Fighters.

"And each test is divided into nine levels of difficulty.

"Every test has different levels of difficulty. So, even if you can defeat the ten Puppet Fighters in the first level of the Earth-level Test, that does not mean you can beat the 100 Puppet Fighters in the first level of the Heaven Level Test. The test is different, so the difficulty is different as well.

"The difficulty of these tests can be controlled by the challenger, so you can adjust it yourself."

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang nodded secretly.

Three regions, three different tests, all different in nature, and each test had nine levels of difficulty.

"Besides, those who fight in the Underground Palace can only rely on their own fighting skills, nothing else can be used. Of course, your swordsmanship can be used," Gu Changfeng said, "but there is no sense in telling you so much about it. Pick a region and give it a try."

"Ok," Jian Wushuang said and nodded his head. After looking at the three regions in front of him, he didn't hesitate and went directly towards the central region, where the Earth-level Test was.

As soon as he entered the Restriction, Jian Wushuang saw ten towering figures standing in front of him.

He chose to enter the Earth-level Test, so the opponents were obviously the ten Puppet Fighters.

"?Come on.?"

The Emperor Sword appeared in his hands and battle intent flickered in his eyes.

The ten Puppet Fighters also did not give him any time. As soon as Jian Wushuang appeared, the ten Puppet Fighters all began to move at the same time.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

The ten Puppet Fighters all used different weapons, so they were good at different aspects.

Some were good at offensive power, some were good at speed, and some were good at entanglement.

The ten Puppet Fighters instantly charged towards him and attacked at the same time.

Jian Wushuang also forwarded to the fight immediately with moving Emperor Sword in succession. But at the moment of the first movement, Jian Wushuang felt quite surprised.

"?There is no trace of the Dao?"

"In the Underground Palace, it seems to be impossible to use the Dao. Does that mean it's useless no matter how high one's comprehension of the Dao is?"

Jian Wushuang immediately thought about it, but he quickly discovered that it was not just the Dao that couldn't be used here, even his Sword Heart couldn't be used in this fight.

He was also unable to perform the Star-river Secret Skill. The only thing he could depend on was his own swordsmanship.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The Emperor Sword in Jian Wushuang's hands was an Eternal Weapon, but its power also couldn't be used at all. It was the same as fighting these Puppet Fighters while using an ordinary longsword.

"The power and speed of these Puppet Fighters is similar to mine, as are all the other aspects. The only difference is in fighting skill," Jian Wushuang thought while narrowing his eyes slightly. Now, he clearly understood the training in the Underground Palace.

The training in the Underground Palace was only aimed at their fighting skills.

Any Secret Skills or other methods of fighting were of no use at all.

And the strength of these Puppet Fighters was also the same as his, with the only difference being in their fighting skill.

These ten Puppet Fighters that Jian Wushuang was facing were at the First Level of difficulty, only possessing very average fighting skills. Although the power of the ten Puppet Fighters was no less than Jian Wushuang and the battle was ten against one, Jian Wushuang was still easily able to defeat all ten Puppet Fighters in a few moments.

"The First Level of difficulty is no threat to me. Let me try the Second Level of difficulty!"

Jian Wushuang used his mind to communicate with the ten Puppet Fighters, causing all ten Puppet Fighters to strike at Jian Wushuang again.

This time, the fighting skills of these ten Puppet Fighters were much better than they were a moment ago.

The fighting skills of all the Puppet Fighters improved and they even teamed up against him. This time, even Jian Wushuang wasn't able to win as easily as he had last time. However, he still succeeded while only depending on his swordsmanship.

Next was the Third Level of difficulty.

After reaching the Third Level, the fighting skills of these ten Puppet Fighters had been extremely brilliant. Jian Wushuang even felt that the fighting skills of these Puppet Fighters while at the Third Level was not weaker than Gu Changfeng. That's to say, fighting these ten Puppet Fighters was like fighting ten Gu Changfengs that had joined forces to attack him.

Fortunately, since their strength was equal, Jian Wushuang was able to muddle through with his excellent swordsmanship. After a while, he finally defeated a Puppet Fighter after finding a flaw.

After he beat one of them, he was able to beat the rest of them, one by one.

Jian Wushuang succeeded in the Third Level of difficulty. However, on the Fourth Level, each of the ten Puppet Fighters had a dreadful level of fighting skills, not much less than Jian Wushuang's. Once the ten

Puppet Fighters joined hands, even though Jian Wushuang tried his best, he only managed to fight them for a while before he was defeated.

Chapter 727: Battling Techniques

As Jian Wushuang walked out of the Restriction of Earth Level Test, Gu Changfeng immediately stepped forward to greet him.

“Jian Wushuang, have you really passed the third stage of the Earth Level Test?” Gu Changfeng stared at Jian Wushuang incredulously.

Although he had remained outside the Restriction the whole time, he had been watching Jian Wushuang fighting inside the Restriction with great concentration.

In the Earth Level Test, what Jian Wushuang faced was 10 Puppet Fighters, which could merely count as the medium level among the three kinds of tests. Once the test progressed to the second stage, no ordinary clansman could power through it. So far, even Gu Changfeng himself had been able to pass the second stage of the Earth Level Test.

But Jian Wushuang had now passed the third stage of the Earth Level Test.

When he battled with Jian Wushuang before, he could tell that Jian Wushuang’s swordsmanship was of a very high caliber, added to this his offensive ability was overwhelming. However, he only expected Jian Wushuang to pass the second stage of the Earth Level Test at most. But to his surprise...

“Perhaps this guy didn’t reveal his true strength when he dueled with me.” Gu Changfeng muttered to himself.

“Now, of the three types of tests there is, I’ve tried the Earth Level. Next, I’ll have a go at the Heaven Level Test and then the Human Level Test.” Jian Wushuang said with a smile. Then, he headed for the other two tests.

In the Human Level Test, he would face only one Puppet Fighter. Despite the intimidating power this Puppet Fighter had, the pressure it imposed upon Jian Wushuang was obviously less than the Earth Level Test. After breaking through the first three stages, Jian Wushuang finally failed during the fourth stage. But what was quite remarkable was that he managed to put up a good fight against the Puppet Fighter in the fourth stage.

The final test was the Heaven Level Test, which was also the most difficult one.

In the Heaven Level Test, his opponents were 100 Puppet Fighters, which coordinated with each and other advanced on him from all directions. This put Jian Wushuang at a major disadvantage.

Jian Wushuang passed the first and the second stage. But in the third stage, the Puppet Fighter launched ferocious attacks against Jian Wushuang, who exerted all his efforts to defend himself but was eventually defeated.

“Among the three kinds of tests, the Heaven Level Test is the hardest one to deal with. As to the other two, they’re just fine.” Jian Wushuang had now gained a clear understanding of all the tests.

After experiencing the three varied tests, he began to have high expectations of the Underground Palace.

Among the three kinds of tests the Underground Palace offered, the Human Level Test aimed to hone one's individual battling skills.

While the Earth Level Test and the Heaven Level Test were aimed at testing how a man could handle sieges and converging attacks.

Each of these tests was further divided into nine stages according to their assorted level of difficulty. They provided a great opportunity for men continuously seeking to improve their battle techniques. For Jian Wushuang, this was a perfect place to gain more experience.

"I thought my battle techniques were already powerful. But who knows, I failed the third stage of the Heaven Level Test in the Underground Palace. Seems that there is still much room for improvement in terms of my battle techniques and swordsmanship." Jian Wushuang murmured, his hands clenched tightly.

Now that he had been trapped in the Ancient God Clan, it was impossible for him to get out. As he would be here for a long time, he would not just lie there and do nothing. Instead, he decided to try every means to improve his strength, including polishing his battle techniques. These kinds of techniques would certainly come in handy when he was in a fierce fight or tangled warfare.

For the remainder of his days there, Jian Wushuang spent most of his time inside the Underground Palace, constantly familiarizing himself with these three sorts of test.

He continually made progress by undergoing the pitched battles day and night. It could be said that he had been challenging himself.

And his offensive ability was also enhanced.

The Eighth Tribe was quiet and as uneventful as ever. However, many clansmen of the Eighth Tribe already heard that Jian Wushuang was honing his skills in the Underground Palace feverishly, and many of them could not help but be amazed by his gallantry.

Soon, a month went by.

Inside the stone house, Gu Yang was busy polishing his longbow.

Just then, Gu Lan ran towards him from outside.

"Father!" Gu Lan shouted, a little out of breath.

"What's the matter?" Gu Yang stopped what he was doing and turned to look at Gu Lan.

"That Jian Wushuang, he..." Gu Yang stammered, still out of breath.

"Jian Wushuang?" Gu Yang's expression changed.

Jian Wushuang was rescued and brought here by Gu Yang. Knowing that Jian Wushuang was a descendant of the Militant Warriors, not only Gu Yang, but the whole tribe had been paying close attention to his progress.

“What’s the matter with Jian Wushuang?” Gu Yang urgently repeated.

“Father, Jian Wushuang has been practicing in the Underground Palace since he arrived here, right? And a month ago, he passed the third stage of the Earth Level Test in his first attempt but failed at the third stage of the Heaven Level Test.” Gu Lan said.

“I know that.” Gu Yang nodded.

Thanks to Gu Changfeng, the news that Jian Wushuang already passed the third stage of the Earth Level Test had long since spread. Loads of clansmen of the Eighth Tribe were aware of it.

“But today, just one month after that, Jian Wushuang successfully broke through the third stage of the Heaven Level Test and passed the fourth stage of the Human Level Test and the fourth stage of the Earth Level Test respectively!” Gu Lan said earnestly.

“What?”

Hearing this, even Gu Yang was astonished.

Among the three kinds of tests in the Underground Palace, the most difficult of them was the Heaven Level Test. In spite of there being nine stages in this test, if a man could pass just one stage, his offensive ability would already be in the top rank. If he proceeded to overcome the second stage, he would be even more amazing. As for passing the third stage, only a handful of members of their entire clan had achieved that.

Those who had managed to conquer the third stage of the Heaven Level Test in their tribe all reached the level of Two-star Ancient God, and Gu Yang was one of them.

But Jian Wushuang, someone who had neither awakened his bloodline nor become an Ancient God, already upgraded his offensive skills to that level?

“He is really the son of a Militant Warrior. Militant Warriors put their lives on the line every day. Through a large number of life-threatening battles, their offensive abilities have become way stronger than ours, we have become used to living a comfortable life within the tribe.” Gu Yang could not stifle his praise.

At present, the members of the Ancient God Clan all lived in tribes. Some of them would often participate in fight competitions within their tribes, but these were just competitions and therefore their lives would not be at stake.

Maybe the only chance they could put up a real fight was the arrival of outsiders, which usually occurred every 100 years.

This would give an opportunity to those clansmen with awakened bloodline and let them realize what a life and death struggle was really like.

Nevertheless, due to the lack of experience in life and death combat, when the clansmen of the Ancient God Clan got in a fight against outsiders, they were usually at a disadvantage.

Every time when the outsiders came here, the Ancient God Clan would suffer a great loss, while the casualty suffered by the outsiders would be minor.

“Jian Wushuang has an unbelievable talent for battle. He has made such a progress in just one month. In the next few years, his progress will certainly be more striking!”

Gu Yang was quite hopeful of seeing Jian Wushuang’s talent grow.

Chapter 728: Launching Challenges Frenetically

Just as Gu Yang predicted, as time passed, Jian Wushuang was progressing rapidly.

After he passed the third stage of the Heaven Level Test, it only took him another six months to overcome the fourth stage.

Later, Jian Wushuang stayed in the Underground Palace to hone his fighting skills. And he spent most of his time focusing on the Heaven Level Test.

It was the fifth stage of the Heaven Level Test.

In this stage, thickly dotted Puppet Fighters holding various weapons and launching all sorts of attacks would pour in from all directions. Jian Wushuang had to face the siege of 100 Puppet Fighters all alone, with simply one sword in his hand.

His swordsmanship was both unmatched and elaborate, almost flawless.

His moves were also incredibly swift. He dashed, shifted, and leaped with great agility, fooling around with the 100 Puppet Fighters. Although there were 100 Puppet Fighters besieging him, as he made every move, only 20 or fewer Puppet Fighters would attack him simultaneously.

If all 100 Puppet Fighters launched an attack simultaneously, Jian Wushuang would have definitely struggled to deal with them.

But with only 20 Puppet Fighters attacking at one time, it was much easier for him to handle.

“Drop dead!”

Jian Wushuang’s longsword suddenly flashed out like a bolt of lightning, which flitted across the two Puppet Fighters right in front of him. The sword went so fast that both of the two Puppet Fighters were struck down before they could react.

When the two Puppet Fighters were defeated, the ring of encirclement before Jian Wushuang instantly revealed a crack. Then, the power of Jian Wushuang’s swordsmanship was unleashed.

He started fighting frantically. In the end, he fended off all of the 100 Puppet Fighters and got out.

He had passed the fifth stage of the Heaven Level Test!

Walking out of the Heaven Level Test, Jian Wushuang felt quite relieved.

“The Heaven Level Test is far more difficult than the Human Level Test and the Earth Level Test. The scale of the difficulty goes higher and higher in the order of the nine stages. It only took me six months to get through the fourth stage, but to nail the fifth stage, I spent six full years.” Jian Wushuang exclaimed.

By now, he had stayed in the Eighth Tribe for six years and seven months.

During this time, he spent most of his time in the Underground Palace. But up to now, he only made it to the fifth stage of the Heaven Level Test.

“There are nine stages with increasing difficulty. Since the fifth stage is so much harder than the fourth, the sixth stage must be way harder than the fifth. Even for me, without at least ten years’ practice, it’ll be highly difficult to get through the sixth stage.” Jian Wushuang mumbled to himself.

But anyway, the speed of his progress already defied the natural order.

After all, in the whole Eighth Tribe, no one had ever passed the fifth stage of the Heaven Level Test before. He was the first one to achieve it, and all it cost him was six years.

In the eyes of other clansmen, this was almost unthinkable.

“The tests in the Underground Palace were extraordinarily useful in upgrading my battling techniques. However, in the three kinds of tests, all I need to confront are just Puppet Fighters. No matter what, Puppet Fighters are merely puppets. There must still be a huge gap between puppets and real Human Warriors.”

“I’ve already conquered the fifth stage of the Heaven Level Test. It’s would be meaningless to stay on and try to break through the sixth stage.”

Shaking his head, Jian Wushuang left the Underground Palace.

Soon after he left the Underground Palace, he went straight for a clansman of the Eighth Tribe.

“Gu Jin, I want to challenge you.” Jian Wushuang announced, staring at the tall and sturdy clansman of the Ancient God Clan before him.

This clansman was called Gu Jin. He was a One-star Ancient God with an awakened bloodline, a Silver-armored Ancient God. Although it was not long since he had awakened his bloodline and though his strength was considered average among all the One-star Silver-armored Ancient God, he was still on par with a superior Divine Realm expert of Human Warriors, or even qualified to be a top-ranking superior Divine Realm expert.

“Jian Wushuang, you, a kid with no awakened bloodline, want to challenge me?” Gu Jin asked with a curious expression.

“Yes, take your best shot. Strike now.” Jian Wushuang said with overbearing battle intent.

“Then boy, you’d better be careful, I won’t go easy on you!” Gu Jin’s eyes were glistening with a touch of fury. Then he launched an attack.

Jian Wushuang’s eyes were burning with eagerness. He immediately thrust his Emperor Sword forward. He did not perform the Sword Heart power but had fully released the energy of the third level of the Star-river Secret Skill. Relying on his swordsmanship and his battling techniques he had honed in the Underground Palace for six years, he went straightforward to take on Gu Jin.

At first, Gu Jin did not treat this fight with Jian Wushuang seriously. But after crossing swords with his opponent, he was taken aback by Jian Wushuang's superior swordsmanship. In that moment, he transformed into a Silver-armored Ancient God and got ready to unleash all of his power during this battle against Jian Wushuang.

The intense battle continued.

Jian Wushuang's swordsmanship and battling techniques were more powerful than Gu Jin's. But without employing the Sword Heart power, Gu Jin's strength would have far been superior to Jian Wushuang's. Thus, in the battle of pure force, Jian Wushuang tangled with Gu Jin for a long time and finally ended up being defeated due to a minor disadvantage.

"Impressive. Without awakened bloodline, he fought against me solely with his swordsmanship and battling techniques. His abilities can nearly parallel mine!" After defeating Jian Wushuang, Gu Jin felt quite surprised by this battle.

Gu Jin was very clear that, even though he had beaten Jian Wushuang, he merely scraped a win.

The strength Jian Wushuang just displayed was not much less than his own.

And most crucially Jian Wushuang was still making rapid progress.

"There's still plenty of room for my strength to improve."

"Now, who's next!"

Jian Wushuang looked to challenge anyone present.

There were numerous experts in the Ancient God Clan. In the Eighth Tribe, there were already around 10,000 One-star Ancient Gods that could rival superior Divine Realm experts of Human Warriors. Some of them had reached the top level of superior Divine Realm experts, and some even exceeded the range of what the superior Divine Realm experts of Human Warriors were capable of.

These clansmen were all targets that Jian Wushuang wanted to challenge.

When he challenged others to a fight, he always avoided using his Sword Heart power. He merely relied on his own strength mingled with the Star-river Secret Skill along with his swordsmanship and battle techniques.

These kinds of challenges would be as effective as the tests of the Underground Palace. Perhaps, it could push the limits of his skills even higher.

Challenging others frantically!

Fighting against others frantically!

Jian Wushuang would challenge three or four One-star Ancient Gods almost every day. After each of these fights, he would also spend some time reflecting on his performance and summarizing important points. The next day, he would start a new round of challenges.

Through this kind of feverish challenges, his strength kept soaring as well.

As seasons came and went, time flew by.

Now, Jian Wushuang had stayed in the Eighth Tribe for ten years.

Chapter 729: Traveling to Gain Experience

Ten years was a long time for Jian Wushuang. But for the members of the Ancient God Clan or the human experts, 10 years was merely a fleeting moment.

After these 10 years, compared with his previous performance, Jian Wushuang's overall strength had improved significantly.

Particularly in recent years, he started to challenge many clansmen in the Eighth Tribe. Eventually, he had crossed swords with almost every top-leveled One-star Ancient God in the Eighth Tribe.

Once he had finished challenging every strong opponent available, Jian Wushuang was going to leave.

In a stone house, the weather-worn faced Elder Ying was sitting by a table, while Jian Wushuang stood in front of her.

"My boy, are you leaving?" Elder Ying looked up at Jian Wushuang.

"Yes." Jian Wushuang nodded. "I'm going to travel to other tribes."

"Travel? You're actually going to challenge more experts in other tribes, aren't you?" Elder Ying asked with a playful tone.

When he heard this, Jian Wushuang could not help but smile.

Indeed, in the past few years, he had challenged all the powerful One-star Ancient Gods in the Eighth Tribe. For those who were exceptionally tough, he actually challenged them more often. Through these kinds of challenges, he had made amazing progress.

However, after doing those challenges for several years, those One-star Ancient Gods in the Eighth Tribe could no longer surprise him. Thus, he was longing to go to other tribes and challenge their One-star Ancient Gods in order to further enhance his power.

"A Militant Warrior is always obsessed with fighting. This is true." Elder Ying exclaimed. "Well, just go. When you finish challenging everyone you want to battle with, you can come back anytime."

"Thank you." Jian Wushuang expressed his gratitude for Elder Ying's understanding, and then turned around and left the room.

On that very day, Jian Wushuang departed from the Eighth Tribe and began to travel through the Eternal Zone.

His first destination was naturally another tribe of the Ancient God Clan.

A few days later, he arrived in the Seventh Tribe, which was the closest one to the Eighth Tribe.

Jian Wushuang had some acquaintances in the Seventh Tribe. Gu Qiong, the man who died for rescuing him, was also from this Seventh Tribe.

Being part of the Ancient God Clan, the men in the Seventh Tribe were very friendly to Jian Wushuang. Then, Jian Wushuang told them he was a Militant Warrior and started to challenge others immediately.

As he did in the Eighth Tribe, he challenged all powerful One-star Ancient Gods in the Seventh Tribe one by one. While he was fighting against those One-star Ancient Gods, he was also honing his own skills.

Once he had challenged all the powerful One-star Ancient Gods in the Seventh Tribe, he set off towards the Sixth Tribe...

As time passed, Jian Wushuang traveled from one tribe to another and challenged the each of the experts in those tribes.

Finally, he traveled across all 10 tribes, battling against the majority of One-star Ancient Gods within each tribe.

After traveling across the 10 tribes, Jian Wushuang arrived at the other end of the Eternal Zone.

This was an endless wasteland, a place inhabited by ferocious beasts.

"Militant Warriors are used to fighting off wild beasts in this endless wasteland. I am, as everyone knows, a Militant Warrior. No matter what, I should take an adventure in this endless wasteland."

Gazing at the ancient deserted land stretched out before him, Jian Wushuang did not hesitate to step out onto this land.

On that day, Jian Wushuang began traveling across the endless wasteland.

Soon he came across some wild beasts.

The wild beasts were all of intimidating sizes, which turned out to be much larger than the men of the Ancient God Clan. Their levels of strength were also overwhelming.

Even the weakest of them were still paralleled to superior Divine Realm experts of human beings. And added to their physicality, many of those wild beasts possessed certain eccentric powers which could be very tricky to tackle.

Jian Wushuang adventured in this endless wasteland alone. He bumped into myriads of wild beasts and battled them numerous times.

Fighting against wild beasts was very different from challenging the men of the Ancient God Clan.

Because every battle with the wild beasts was a life and death struggle. Each time he fought, he would have to go all out, and very often he needed to risk his life to defeat his opponents.

Among all these battles, there were two fights in which Jian Wushuang found himself in real life-threatening situations.

The first one was when he dueled with a wild beast with a total of eight huge arms. It looked like a giant mantis, and its arms were unexpectedly sharp.

When Jian Wushuang first cast an eye on this mantis-like wild beast, he could tell that the aura of this beast was weak, far from reaching the Eternal Realm. Jian Wushuang thought it would be no problem for him to kill this wild beast with a burst of his full power. But when deep in battle, he found that the strength of this wild beast was much more terrifying than he had imagined.

This wild beast had extremely explosive power, which matched most of the One-star Silver-armored Ancient Gods. And above all, its offensive ability was just too great.

Its eight sharp arms were like eight sabers. When it wielded them at the same time, Jian Wushuang, who had only one sword in hand, found it impossible to defend himself.

This wild beast was born to kill.

Jian Wushuang's battle techniques were already very frightening. Adding his Sword Heart power, the force he produced was comparable to that of this wild beast. But when he confronted this wild beast head-on, he was being beaten by it every time. He was thoroughly crushed, almost had no way to strike back.

After fighting for a few minutes, Jian Wushuang was already badly injured and had to retreat to save his life. He finally escaped by casting the first level of the Dragon Blood Secret Skill, which increased his swiftness by a multiple of ten.

In the second crisis, what Jian Wushuang ran into was a wild beast that had already reached the Eternal Realm, and was the most fearsome one out of all the beasts in the Eternal Realm.

When Jian Wushuang spotted this wild beast, he planned to get around it. But to his surprise, this wild beast sensed his presence. The moment Jian Wushuang walked in its vicinity this wild beast detected him. And then, it started to chase Jian Wushuang.

What most alarming was the speed of this wild beast. When it exerted all its effort, it ran much faster than An Chao, who he had cast a Secret Skill to hunt down Jian Wushuang. This time, Jian Wushuang performed the second level of the Dragon Blood Secret Skill and increased his speed by 100 times, but he still failed to outrun that wild beast.

In the end, Jian Wushuang reluctantly gave up his Slaughter Body to let it lure the wild beast away, allowing his World Body to flee.

Being forced to flee, Jian Wushuang felt extremely helpless.

This wasteland was too large. Although the wild beasts did not abound, their average strength was extraordinarily strong, and many of them could rival those in the Eternal Realm.

Jian Wushuang had already experienced two life-threatening moments when he was wandering on the outskirts of the endless wasteland. As it stood, he did not dare approach the depths of the endless wasteland.

Jian Wushuang just kept traveling on this land.

He was completely absorbed in the pleasure of these risky adventures and was unconcerned about how much time had flown by.

Finally, he came to a halt at a deserted mountaintop of the endless wasteland.

Chapter 730: The Second Level of the Sword Heart

On the deserted mountaintop, a fresh breeze swept across Jian Wushuang's face. He sat down in the breeze with his legs crossed and gently closed his eyes.

After traveling, fighting, battling for so many years, he was proud his improvement thus far, felt the thrill of facing a powerful opponent, and also experienced the anxiety and desperation of being driven to the edge.

But now, he had calmed down.

All those feelings had been replaced by a sense of calm.

Now, Jian Wushuang's mind was unprecedentedly poised.

"It's been eighty years!"

"The past eighty years have certainly been colorful!"

Sitting on the mountaintop cross-legged, Jian Wushuang was smiling. His smile was sincere and brought about by the real joy held in his heart.

Eighty years had passed since he started to visit the ten tribes one by one and then entered the Boundless Wilds to tackle various wild beasts.

The insights that he gained bit by bit during eighty years of frenetical challenges and battles suddenly matured at this moment.

He managed to rise abruptly, carried by his accumulated strength!

This was just like what some of the Human Warriors did. They spent many years to study the Way, trying to expand their understanding of it. And one day, the comprehension just dawned on them, with all the wonders combined into one and infused with their hearts.

This was exactly what happened to Jian Wushuang...

He had learned and experienced many things over the course of the past eighty years.

It had not yet been forty years since he left the Ancient World and journeyed to the Eternal World, but this wasn't even half as long as the time he spent in this Eternal Zone.

In the past eighty years, maybe his strength did not increase dramatically and he was still in the Skyscraping Realm, but his experience grew significantly. Now, he had accumulated a huge amount of battle experience and innumerable battle techniques.

These were huge gains for him.

And what mattered most for him was the baptism of his heart.

Right now, Jian Wushuang was sitting cross-legged on a mountaintop with a bland smile. Despite his benign face, his body was emitting a stream of fierce Sword Essence. He appeared to have turned into an unmatched sharp sword that could pierce the sky.

This sword had been polished for a long time and was ready to shine.

Meanwhile, something was changing inside Jian Wushuang's body.

He was metamorphosing!

Yes, his heart was metamorphosing!

As his heart was changing, the radiance released by the sharp sword that he had transformed into started to dim. Slowly, the sword returned to its normal state.

In the end, it completely vanished.

On the peak of the mountain, Jian Wushuang's hair was fluttering in the wind. If someone in a place nearby were to look at him at this moment, he would regard Jian Wushuang as an ordinary guy, because no trace of Sword Intent was apparent. In fact, his Sword Intent had already dwelled deep down his heart.

"Learning the Sword Principle starts from the shallow, then to the profound and returns to the shallow once again."

"Sword Heart, Level Two!"

Jian Wushuang suddenly opened his eyes. It seems that the brilliance of a powerful sword had burst out, but the surrounding void did not stir.

This was the phase Jian Wushuang accomplished at this moment, which was actually the Level Two of Sword Heart.

Learning the Sword Heart was the threshold of studying the Sword Principle.

Just like the separation of Warriors, the study of Sword Heart was also divided into six levels.

Back then, when Jian Wushuang had an epiphany halfway through his journey to the Ninth Heaven Road and conjured the Sword Heart, he merely stepped into the course of Sword Heart study, which was not even counted as Level One.

After that, Jian Wushuang began to practice strenuously on the Sword Mountain for six years and since then had made great progress in the sword cultivation. Now, he had now reached Level One of the Sword Heart study and thoroughly consolidated his power.

During the eighty years he spent in the Eternal Zone, he first challenged One-star Ancient Gods of the ten tribes, and then came to the Boundless Wilds for adventure and experienced many fierce battles against highly powerful wild beasts for decades.

Those battles and experiences elevated his heart and soul.

He also made a huge breakthrough in the Sword Principle and successfully progressed to Level Two of the Sword Heart study.

In the Eternal Realm, only a handful of people could reach this level.

Similarly, when his Sword Heart skill made a breakthrough and was fully turned on, its power would soar and his ability in swordsmanship would rise to a new level.

“According to my Master, it normally takes a genius of the Sword Principle more than a thousand years to upgrade to Level Two from Level One. But I achieved this within eighty years.” Jian Wushuang beamed.

Each level of the Sword Heart study represented a metamorphosis. Accordingly, it was extremely difficult to progress from one level to another.

For those Sword Principle experts in the Eternal Realm, it was common for them to be stuck at the same level for thousands of years before making a new breakthrough.

Therefore, the accomplishment Jian Wushuang achieved in merely eighty years was a miracle.

“After eighty years of adventures, I’ve gained a lot. It’s time to go back.” Jian Wushuang got to his feet and looked into the distance.

What he was gazing at was the surroundings of the ten tribes of the Ancient God Clans.

On that day, Jian Wushuang set off on his journey back to the Ancient God Clan. A month later, he already traveled beyond the endless wasteland.

Then, after another two weeks, he finally returned to the Eighth Tribe where he had lived for ten years.

In the colossal mountains of the Eighth Tribe.

Jian Wushuang was strolling among the tribe. Soon, some of the clansmen began to recognize him.

“That’s...Jian Wushuang!”

“Jian Wushuang? Really?”

“Seventy years ago, Jian Wushuang left our tribe to travel around the world. Men of other tribes sometimes still talk about him. They said he continued to challenge those One-star clansmen in other tribes. But after a while, he disappeared. Rumors had it that he went to the Boundless Wilds for adventure.”

“It seems as though he has finished traveling and returned.”

“Endless wasteland! I heard that place is extremely dangerous. Only Militant Warriors dare to enter the Boundless Wilds.”

When those clansmen saw Jian Wushuang, some discussed him in whispers; some went forward to greet him.

Jian Wushuang had caused a huge sensation in the Eighth Tribe seventy years ago when he challenged those One-star clansmen like mad.

Many of them had crossed swords with Jian Wushuang, so Jian Wushuang was no stranger to them.

“Haha, Jian Wushuang.”

A loud and clear laughter sounded, and then, a strong looking young man headed towards Jian Wushuang.

“Gu Lan!” At the sight of this man, Jian Wushuang beamed.

“You have returned from your adventures?”

Gu Lan walked to Jian Wushuang and gave him a soft punch. Then, he said in haste, “Great timing! Come, come with me. Let’s go to the Underground Palace.”

“To the Underground Palace? But why?” Jian Wushuang asked, bewildered.

“A new Militant Warrior just arrived in our tribe. His name is Jiu You. Right now, he is going through the Heaven Level Test in the Underground Palace. I heard that he has already breezed through the fifth stage.” Gu Lan replied.