

## Swordsman 751

### Chapter 751: Waiting for Hares to Crash into A Tree Stump

In the canyon, the black-robed woman was sitting cross-legged on a boulder, her eyes continuously sweeping the surroundings in vigilance.

Although Jian Wushuang flew to her from behind, when he was still 100 meters away, she had already spotted him.

“Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!”

Jets of aquamarine light suddenly shot out. They were as sharp as spears. At least 10 shot towards Jian Wushuang at the same time. They traveled so fast that he was instantly enveloped in aquamarine light.

She, who had had her back to him, turned around abruptly, revealing a grotesque face. A hideous grin was spreading across her ugly face. “Which reckless dumbass dares to throw a sneak attack on me?”

Ten shots of aquamarine light zoomed over.

Jian Wushuang’s eyes were freezing cold, the Emperor Sword in his hand stabbed forward. Half of the Sword Heart power was unleashed.

“Get away from me!”

A roar sounded. A towering sword shadow wielded in the air and produced several currents of wind, fending off every jet of aquamarine light.

“Battle strength at Step Two of the Eternal Realm?” The woman was startled. But soon, a dull black Stone Staff appeared in her hand.

Holding the Staff, she gave off an intimidating aura. All of a sudden, she hurled it toward Jian Wushuang.

The Long Staff quickly swelled and grew in midair. In an instant, it was the size of a mountain. It continued to propel toward him.

Jian Wushuang did not panic. He pulled out his sword single-handedly.

“Secret Skill, the Netherworld!”

Jian Wushuang cast his Killing Move.

A thunderous bang sounded. The black-robed woman gave a violent shudder, and then blood spilled from her mouth, too.

“I am at the peak of Step One of the Eternal Realm. If I was seriously wounded by him from only one move, I’m afraid his battle strength is approaching the peak of Step Two,” she murmured. She quickly turned and fled.

A puff of bizarre aquamarine mist rose from her body, and her speed instantly skyrocketed.

“Secret Skill, Mind-controlling!”

Jian Wushuang clenched his teeth and performed the Mind-controlling Secret Skill.

When he'd thrown this attack on the elder from the Immortal Dynasty, he had frozen on the spot for a second on account of the pain. Now, caught off guard, the black-robed woman also sensed a piercing twinge in her mind, rendering her motionless for a moment.

Although this momentary motionlessness was even shorter than that of the elder, Jian Wushuang still seized the opportunity.

"Secret Skill, Twilight!"

He launched his fastest move with the sword. The Sword Heart power in his sea of consciousness also released 70 percent of its power, accelerating the speed of the sword significantly. Then, before she could react, Jian Wushuang finished her off.

"Yeah—"

After killing the black-robed woman, Jian Wushuang let out a slight sigh of relief. He turned to look at the dead body at his feet.

"Most of the experts in the Eternal Realm have a way to escape. If it wasn't for the Mind-controlling Secret Skill, even if I become stronger, it would still be very difficult to kill them!" Jian Wushuang said to himself.

Being good at escaping was a crucial ability. Experts from the Firmament Territory relied on it when they journeyed in the Tianqi Mountains.

But unfortunately for them, the target of the Mind-controlling Secret Skill was the mind. This was highly eccentric, and always put the enemy off his guard.

If Eternal Realm experts were not careful enough, they would easily fall into Jian Wushuang's trap, offering him the chance to launch his fatal attack.

With a wave of the hand, the black-robed woman was turned to dust. After burning the corpse and destroying the evidence, Jian Wushuang slinked aside and hid in the canyon.

He was waiting for more Cloud Sea Asgard experts to arrive.

He did not wait long. In less than half a day, a stocky muscular elder appeared in the canyon.

Jian Wushuang, who was still hiding in the dark, recognized with just one glance that this muscular elder was also from the Cloud Sea Asgard.

Without hesitation, he struck out again.

This elder was not as strong as the woman he had just murdered. In spite of his unique way of fleeing, under the impact of Jian Wushuang's Mind-Controlling Secret Skill and Scarlet Eye Secret Skill, it was impossible for him to escape. In the end, he was slaughtered as well.

After destroying three Eternal Realm experts—Wu Dao, the black-robed woman, and the muscular elder, Jian Wushuang decided to keep hiding in the Cloud Canyon.

But apparently, these two were the only experts Wu Dao had joined hands with, because Jian Wushuang waited in the canyon for almost another full day but failed to spot any more. He only saw a few clansmen from the Ancient God Clan.

“Seems that the only Cloud Sea Asgard experts around the Cloud Canyon are the three of them,” he thought.

With no more prey to hunt, naturally he chose to leave. He continued his traveling in the Tianqi Mountains.

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Each time, the Eternal Zone’s opening period was only 10 days.

Today was already the third day.

In the vast Void of the Tianqi Mountains.

“Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!”

Three figures swiftly flitted across the Void, each of them emitting a rich aura of Spiritual Power. Obviously, they were desperately running away from something by casting their Secret Skills to the fullest.

An enormous silver figure emerged behind them.

It was obviously a Silver-armored Ancient God. He was sprinting in hot pursuit after the three. Usually, Ancient Gods were not good at running fast. However, this Silver-armored Ancient God was amazingly fast, even a bit faster than the three who were fleeing hastily with their Secret Skills.

Nor far behind him were two human experts.

“Bastard!”

Among the three who were fleeing with all their efforts, the one taking the lead was giving off a devastating aura.

This man was a Palace Master from the Ancient Sect. His name was Destruction.

The other two were Palace Master Ming Xin and Palace Master Mo Tao.

“Destruction, we’re not quite as fast as him. And we’re already performing our Secret Skills to the fullest. This costs us a great deal of our Spiritual Power. Soon our Spiritual Power will be depleted. What should we do? Separate and run in different directions?” Palace Master Mo Tao asked.

“Separate?” Palace Master Destruction’s eyebrows furrowed in concentration. “If we run together, we might all be killed or all survive. If we separate, one of us will definitely die. We will not separate from each other unless there is no other alternative.”

Palace Master Mo Tao and Palace Master Ming Xin both nodded.

If they had to separate and flee on their own, it meant they had no way but to sacrifice one’s life in order to save the lives of the other two.

Once they made such a choice, one of them was bound to die.

But for now, they were not that desperate.

"I've sent the emergency signal. I hope experts from our Ancient Sect can rush here and back us up, otherwise..." Palace Master Destruction said. His face was gloomy.

"That guy is crazy!"

Mo Tao yelled, fixing his eyes on the Silver-armored Ancient God who was hurtling towards them.

## **Chapter 752: Emergency Assistance**

In the Tianqi Mountains.

"Run, run for your life!"

"This guy is only a One-star Ancient God. How come his strength is so strong? I'm at Step One of the Eternal Realm. Why was I subdued by him?"

"Quick, cast your Secret Skills and run by yourselves!"

The four cast their Secret Skills and fled in four different directions.

The Ancient Gods who had been chasing after them with all their strength quickly gave up the hunt.

In terms of escape ability, the human experts from the Firmament Territory who ventured into the Tianqi Mountains were quite impressive.

"Your Excellency."

Several Ancient Gods were standing respectfully in front of a black-robed masked figure. They all looked at him in admiration.

The black-robed figure with the wicked mask was, of course, Jian Wushuang.

A moment ago, he had noticed a fierce fight was happening here, and he had come immediately. Working together with the other Ancient Gods, they'd beat the four human experts and forced them into fleeing.

Among the four experts, the most powerful one had a battle strength at Step Two of the Eternal Realm. But Jian Wushuang easily overpowered him by unleashing merely 70 percent of his Sword Heart power and employing some of his offensive skills and swordsmanship, causing them to flee in disorder.

If Jian Wushuang had performed the Mind-controlling Secret Skill at the least expected moment, he could have caught one or two out of the four experts. However, he chose not to do that.

These four were not from the three magnates but another top sect.

A hundred years ago, the three magnates had struck against him. As to the other eight top sects, maybe they had considered taking him on, but none of them actually did. Thus, Jian Wushuang was not so determined to kill experts from the other eight top sects.

“The experts of various sects in the Firmament Territory are coveting the Ancient Gods Essence Blood and Baptismal Pools. That’s why they entered the Eternal Zone and started fighting. But the Ancient God Clan regards them as objects that they can use to hone their own skills. Further, they even deliberately placed several Baptismal Pools in the Tianqi Mountains to lure more experts in.”

“No one can tell which of the two sides is justified. But given that the experts of the eight top sects have never pissed me off, I see no reason to put them to death.” Jian Wushuang pondered.

Just at this moment...”Buzz—” ...A peculiar energy fluctuation suddenly rippled in from afar.

This strange energy spread far beyond the normal range, but it went quite furtively, and did not cause any racket.

Clansmen from the Ancient God Clan and the experts from other sects did not sense this energy fluctuation. But Jian Wushuang, a disciple of the Ancient Sect, detected it clearly.

“That’s...the Ancient Sect’s emergency signal?” His expression altered abruptly.

He knew what the emergency signal of the Ancient Sect was like. Now, he sensed this signal inside the Tianqi Mountains. It meant that the expert who sent this signal was in great danger, or even that he could die at any second.

The expert sending the signal was hoping that other experts in the vicinity could go and help him at once.

“Your Excellency, what’s wrong?” Seeing the sudden change in Jian Wushuang’s expression, the clansmen of the Ancient God Clan wanted to know what was wrong.

“You guys go on your adventures, no need to bother about me.”

Jian Wushuang replied. Then, he leaped up and flew out.

The clansmen stood gazing at one another. They were clever enough not to try and follow him.

“The source of the signal is not too far from here. At the speed I’m going, I can be there in 8 minutes.”

Jian Wushuang was grim-faced. He was flying towards the source of the signal at top speed.

Eight minutes might be a short amount of time. But for real experts, a battle could end in just a second. It was more than enough time to allow two sides to fight several rounds. Jian Wushuang was not sure he could get there in time.

But thanks to the good luck of the Palace Master Destruction and his lot, the direction they were heading for happened to be the direction Jian Wushuang was coming from.

It didn’t actually take 8 minutes; it was only a minute before he spotted them running furiously towards him. He also caught sight of the Silver-armored Ancient God who was chasing closely behind the Palace Master Destruction.

“The three are Palace Master Destruction, Palace Master Ming Xin, and Palace Master Mo Tao?” Jian Wushuang’s heart skipped a beat.

He had been in the Ancient Sect long enough to know the Palace Masters' strength.

Among the 12 Palace Masters of the Dao Palace in the Ancient Sect, Palace Master Destruction was the most powerful one. He had a battle strength at the peak of Step Two of the Eternal Realm and was even approaching Step Three. As for Palace Master Mo Tao, he was also at Step Two. And the last one, Palace Master Ming Xin, was a bit weak, but he was still at the peak of Step One.

The three of them should have been able to handle anything in the Tianqi Mountains; unless they were unfortunate enough to be besieged by a crowd of clansmen from the Ancient God Clan; or happened to run into Gu Heng, who was also wandering about in the Tianqi Mountains.

Even if they met enemies that they could not fight off, they could always escape without effort.

But now, even though the three Palace Masters had joined hands, they were being chased into a tight corner. Helplessly they had sent the emergency signal.

"A Silver-armored Ancient God?"

Jian Wushuang cast another glance at the Silver-armored Ancient God, who was following Palace Master Destruction and his lot closely. He was continuously narrowing the distance between them.

His size and height were the same as that of a normal Silver-armored Ancient God from the Ancient God Clan. But at first glance, Jian Wushuang instantly realized that this Silver-armored Ancient God was not a member of the Ancient God Clan, it was a human expert!

It was obvious that his aura did not belong to the Ancient God Clan.

And there were two human figures following him at a distance. Jian Wushuang recognized that one of them was from the Cloud Sea Asgard.

"Cloud Sea Asgard experts dare to hunt down three Ancient Sect Palace Masters?" Jian Wushuang's face darkened, flames of fury dancing in his eyes.

Palace Master Destruction and the other two who were hastily running away were fuming as well.

"Yun Fan, the Cloud Sea Asgard is really going to turn against our Ancient Sect, isn't it?" Palace Master Destruction snarled harshly.

The Silver-armored Ancient God following behind Palace Master Destruction and his lot was Yun Fan, a Great Elder of the Cloud Sea Asgard.

He was the only expert in the whole Firmament Territory who had managed to turn into a Silver-armored Ancient God. Among all the experts in the Eternal Realm of the Firmament Territory, his strength was second only to Xuan Yi, and this was widely acknowledged.

"Humph!"

When he heard Palace Master Destruction's snarl, Yun Fan just let out a snort. He did not slow down at all.

“A hundred years ago, Xuan Yi murdered our top seven experts. Our Palace Master is a bit afraid of Xuan Yi and unwilling to go against him. But this doesn’t mean the Cloud Sea Asgard has forgotten what your Ancient Sect did to us!”

“We have no fear of the rest of your experts!”

“If anything, this is all Xuan Yi’s fault.”

Yun Fan’s complexion was icy cold, immense killing intent was gushing out of his eyes.

The Cloud Sea Asgard was prone to be tough and domineering. But when seven of their experts in the Eternal Realm were murdered, they had been surprisingly silent. They didn’t even file a complaint. This was not their style.

But at this moment, the three Palace Masters and Yun Fan all noticed that a mysterious figure had suddenly emerged in the Void ahead of them.

### **Chapter 753: An Outburst of the Strongest Battle Strength**

“Who’s that?”

“A Demon God?”

Palace Master Destruction, Palace Master Mo Tao, and Palace Master Ming Xin caught sight of Jian Wushuang, but they did not stop running.

Jian Wushuang was standing motionlessly in the Void, staring coldly at Yun Fan, who had transformed into a Silver-armored Ancient God.

“Is that Yun Fan, the Great Elder from the Cloud Sea Asgard?”

His mind was racing. “It is said that aside from his Master, Yun Fan is the most powerful Eternal Realm expert in the Firmament Territory. His strength is at least at the peak of Step Three. Perhaps it’s already at Step Four. No wonder he has driven Palace Master Destruction and the other two to flee in haste.”

“He is stronger than any of the human Eternal Realm experts I’ve met before.”

“Such being the case...”

Jian Wushuang squinted. A dark golden light flickered in his eyes.

He activated his inside bloodline and his body started to grow at an incredible speed.

A 15-meter high Gold-armored Ancient God appeared, exuding blazing golden lights.

“A Gold-armored Demon God?”

Palace Master Destruction and the other two were stunned.

They had been told that there were only a few Gold-armored Demon Gods in the whole Demon God Clan, and they were the most powerful of all the Demon Gods.

They had once fought with a Gold-armored Demon God, so they were perfectly aware of the terrible strength such a creature could possess.

Although it seemed that the Gold-armored Demon God before them was only at the One-star Level, as they watched him turn into a Demon God, they still shuddered with fear.

He was way too big and strong!

He was 15 meters tall.

A 15-meter high Gold-armored Demon God looked like a small mountain in their eyes.

Behind them, the Silver-armored Demon God Yun Fan had turned into was only five meters high.

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When Jian Wushuang transformed into a Gold-armored Ancient God, his Emperor Sword also grew to 10 meters long. He held the sword in his hand. A majestic aura started to permeate to the surroundings.

“Fight!”

Jian Wushuang howled. His huge feet strode quickly forward.

A series of heavy footsteps sounded.

Each step carried enormous power. When he stomped, the Void was distorted by his weight.

He made one step after another. His aura grew increasingly thicker.

The moment Palace Master Destruction and the other two, who were busy escaping at top speed, saw the Gold-armored Ancient God galloping towards them, their expressions altered in terror.

“Er...er...” Palace Master Ming Xin was utterly petrified. “What a dreadful, dreadful power! He is only a One-star Demon God, but the pressure he imposes on me is even more unbearable than that of the strongest Two-star Silver-armored Demon God I’ve ever met!”

“What should we do? What should we do now?” Palace Master Mo Tao lost his poise and started shouting in panic.

Yun Fan, who had turned into a Silver-armored Demon God, was still chasing after them.

And now a horrible Gold-armored Ancient God had appeared in front of them.

Despair!

Palace Master Mo Tao and Palace Master Ming Xin were gripped with anguish.

“We’re screwed!” Palace Master Destruction shouted.

The 15-meter high Gold-armored Demon God arrived in front of them.

Shocked and terrified, Palace Master Destruction and the other two forgot to even defend themselves. But in the next second, something astonishing happened.



The 15-meter high Gold-armored Demon God was very close to them, but he seemed to have no intention of taking them on. He barely looked at them and passed by swiftly.

“What...”

“How, how come?”

“He, he!”

Their minds went numb for a moment.

They had fought against Demon Gods many times. Whenever Demon Gods spotted them, they attacked without hesitation.

However, this Gold-armored Demon God had just swept past them without even looking at them. How could that be?

What was really going on?

In fact, Yun Fan was just as startled.

“What the hell?” His face turned grim. “The Gold-armored Demon God didn’t do anything to those three but is rushing towards me?”

“Is it because I’m a human being transformed into a Demon God? This Gold-armored Demon God hates me for this?”

Myriads of thoughts popped into Yun Fan’s mind. But at this moment he had no time to figure it out, for Jian Wushuang was already in front of him.

“Secret Skill, the Netherworld!”

Jian Wushuang held the Emperor Sword with both hands. The Sword Heart was shaking fiercely in his sea of consciousness. He released all of his power.

His strength skyrocketed to the extreme. He quickly launched his most formidable Secret Skill.

Jian Wushuang went all out on the first attack.

Since his arrival in the Tianqi Mountains, Jian Wushuang had gone through several battles with Eternal Realm experts from various sects in the Firmament Territory. But during these fights, he had never fully demonstrated his power. In terms of Sword Heart power, he always kept a portion of it reserved. And he had never transformed into an Ancient God to fight, either.

But now, he had turned into a Gold-armored Ancient God and unleashed the full power of his Sword Heart.

“Boom!”

A colossal sword light appeared.

When Jian Wushuang put in all his strength, his mighty sword unleashed a stream of force that astounded the world like a starry Sword River.

“Swoosh!” The force shot toward Yun Fan with great momentum.

The sky changed color, and everything started to tremble.

Although the sword attack had not reached its target yet, it’s frightening momentum was already whirling about, relentlessly squeezing the air and pressing against the vast earth below.

“Crack!” On the ground below, cracks emerged one after another; each of them was more than 300 meters in length.

“Bang!”

A rumble sounded. The entire earth sank a few meters under the impact of the terrifying momentum.

At this point, Palace Master Destruction and the other two had already fled far from the battlefield, and so had the two experts from the Cloud Sea Asgard. But despite the distance, they could still feel the horrible power this sword light carried, and they all gasped.

As for Yun Fan, he was the one the sword light targeted, so he distinctly felt its dreadful power. His face grew solemn.

“You’re a Gold-armored Demon God? So what!? You’re just a One-star. I am a Two-star Silver Demon God!”

Yun Fan bellowed. He was clenching a black Stone Staff, which suddenly grew to three meters long. It emitted an overbearing aura. As Yun Fan hoisted it up with his both hands, whiffs of world-devastating aura began to converge into it.

“Secret Skill, Heaven Anthem!”

Suddenly, a clear and melodious voice reverberated throughout the area. The voice was beautiful, but it was also mingled with a trace of sorrow.

It sounded like the music of lament.

The music kept ringing. A towering Stone Staff streaked furiously across the sky. It was heading straight for Jian Wushuang.

## **Chapter 754: Yun Fan**

Yun Fan, who had turned into a Silver-armored Ancient God, had blue veins bulging out of his skin. This meant he was also pulling out all the stops.

The powerful starry Sword River finally crashed into the Yun Fan’s staff shadow.

“Bang!”

A deafening bang sounded. A frightening shock wave spread out and swept across the area with overwhelming momentum.

On the ground below, numerous pits appeared. The entire earth started trembling like mad.

The sky was falling and the earth was opening up. It looked like doomsday had arrived.

The two Eternal Realm experts from the Cloud Sea Asgard, who were still quite far from Jian Wushuang and Yun Fan, were also influenced by the shock wave. They let out a muffled yell and quickly retreated in disorder.

When they finally came to a halt and regained their balance, they found blood trickling down the corners of their mouths.

In the center of the battlefield, the energy collision was still causing explosions.

But the fierce collisions only lasted a few minutes before two huge bodies were thrown into the air.

Blood spilled from the corners of Jian Wushuang's mouth. His 15-meter long body flew back several thousand meters and then came to a halt.

As for Yun Fan, he was not much better off than Jian Wushuang.

"I've spared no effort but still failed to get the upper hand?"

Jets of dazzling light burst out from Jian Wushuang's eyes. His giant body broke into a run at an amazing speed and charged at Yun Fan again. He laughed heartily. "Another round!"

Yun Fan's face was expressionless. He clutched the black Stone Staff more tightly and stepped forward.

The two crossed swords again.

This time, they were in close combat. Jian Wushuang displayed his real swordsmanship.

Yun Fan also gave a full play of his Staff Technique.

"Clank! Clank! Clank! Boom—"

Fearful roars could be heard incessantly. Each rumble was thunderous and expansive, spreading in all directions.

Though Palace Master Destruction, Palace Master Mo Tao, and Palace Master Ming Xin had long since fled far away, they noticed what was happening behind them.

Seeing the horrible power created by the close combat between Jian Wushuang and Yun Fan was extremely nerve-racking.

"How powerful!" Palace Master Ming Xin exclaimed, clasping both hands.

"Stop dawdling, let's get out of here!" Palace Master Destruction growled.

"Yes." Palace Master Ming Xin and Palace Master Mo Tao nodded. They took off.

But before they left, Palace Master Destruction cast a significant look at Jian Wushuang. The look was slightly peculiar.

"Bang!"

Two strikes crashed into each other again.

“He is only a One-star Demon God. How can his battle strength be so overbearing? He didn’t even suffer when he crashed into me head-on!” Yun Fan thought, his face quite grim. “To defeat him, I will have to resort to my trump card. But the most I can do is defeat him. Killing him, I’m afraid, is impossible.”

Yun Fan grumbled. All of a sudden, he realized that Palace Master Destruction and his lot were already out of his vision.

“Damn it! They got away!” Yun Fan cursed, but he could do nothing about it.

The only thing he could blame was his luck. He was just unlucky to come across such a fearful Demon God who deliberately picked on him.

“Let’s go!”

In spite of his defiance, Yun Fan still chose to give up and take off.

He had no way of killing Jian Wushuang. Considering the large number of Demon Gods in the Tianqi Mountains and the commotion he had caused in the fight, there were probably several Demon Gods in the vicinity already coming this way. He had to leave now.

When Yun Fan attempted to leave, Jian Wushuang showed no intention of stopping him. He just watched Yun Fan take his departure.

When Yun Fan left, Jian Wushuang’s body shrank and he returned to his human appearance. He put his silver mask on, but you could still see his dismal eyes through the two holes in the mask.

“Yun Fan really is a Great Elder of the Cloud Sea Asgard. He is way too strong.”

“I turned into a Gold-armored Ancient God and gave a full play of my strength. My battle strength must have reached Step Four of the Eternal Realm. And yet I still couldn’t finish him!”

“Plus, he’s a Great Elder from the Cloud Sea Asgard, he must have some trump cards or awesome Secret Skills that he could but didn’t use.”

Jian Wushuang murmured.

He knew that to break through any of the Six Steps of the Eternal Realm would require a real metamorphosis of strength.

Although the Eternal Realm was divided into six steps, most of the Eternal Realm experts in the Firmament Territory were stuck at Step One or Step Two. Some experts could not even reach Step One. Only a handful of experts could bring their battle strength to Step Three.

You could count the Eternal Realm experts who were equipped with a Step Three battle strength on two hands. Even if you counted in solitary experts as well, there were still less than 20.

As for the number of experts at Step Four, it would be even less.

Currently, the only Eternal Realm expert who had reached beyond Step Four in the entire Firmament Territory was Xuan Yi.

Yun Fan had the potential to reach Step Four, but no one had verified it. After all, ever since he became a Great Elder of the Cloud Sea Asgard, people seldom saw him strike.

But after this fight, Jian Wushuang was certain that Yun Fan had a battle strength at Step Four.

“He used a Long Staff as his weapon, and he also produced the Staff Heart. Like my Sword Heart, his Staff Heart is also at the peak of Level Two. However, he can turn into a Silver-armored Ancient God. Once he transformed, his strength soared up, which could probably match someone at the peak of Step Three. In addition, he has practiced the Star-river Secret Skill!”

He had clearly sensed the power of the Star-river Secret Skill Yun Fan cast.

“Level Five. His Star-river Secret Skill has already reached Level Five. He can unleash an offensive power 15 times more than his original power, which is five times stronger than normal Eternal Realm experts. In light of this sole advantage, I’m sure his battle strength has already passed Step Three of the Eternal Realm and entered Step Four.”

“If he also uses one of his trump cards or another Secret Skill, he can never lose to other experts at Step Four.”

As for Jian Wushuang, when he was not an Ancient God, his battle strength was at the peak of Step Two.

But once he transformed into an Ancient God... It should be noted that he was a Gold-armored Ancient God with part of the Imperial Bloodline, much tougher than the Silver-armored Ancient God Yun Fan could turn into. When he assumed the form of an Ancient God, his battle strength could reach Step Four as well.

“My overall strength is very close to his. If we actually get into a life or death battle, the result will likely depend on whose trump cards are more imposing.” Jian Wushuang clenched his hands, eyes glinting.

He had been holding a grudge against the three magnates for a long time.

Among the three magnates, the one he resented most was the Boundless Demon Sect. After all, it was an expert from the Boundless Demon Sect that had incurred the death of Gu Qiong.

Nevertheless, the one he favored least was the Cloud Sea Asgard.

Now that Yun Fan was a Great Elder, if Jian Wushuang could murder him, it would certainly be a huge blow to the Cloud Sea Asgard!

## **Chapter 755: The Revenge of the Cloud Sea Asgard**

When Jian Wushuang blocked Yun Fan, Palace Master Destruction, Palace Master Mo Tao, and Palace Master Ming Xin had seized the opportunity and fled without stopping.

A series of blasts had sounded from behind, keeping them in constant terror.

They did not breathe a sigh of relief until they had escaped far from the battlefield and met Baiyu and Ling Yu, who had also detected the emergency signal and hurried to help.

On a rather deserted hill, the five Eternal Realm experts of the Ancient Sect gathered together.

“Destruction, what on earth happened? What made you send the emergency signal?”

Palace Master Destruction’s face went somber. “It was because of Yun Fan!”

“Yun Fan?” Baiyu and Ling Yu were both taken aback.

“At first, the three of us were pretty lucky. We snatched up a Baptismal Pool from the Demon Gods. But as soon as we got it, we bumped into Yun Fan, who happened to be passing by, and two other experts from the Cloud Sea Asgard.” Palace Master Destruction started to recount the whole story.

“They’re all human beings as we are. So even though Yun Fan felt jealous about us obtaining the Baptismal Pool, he should have restrained his temper a bit. But to our surprise, the old bastard launched a direct strike against us.”

At this point, Palace Master Destruction, Palace Master Mo Tao, and Palace Master Ming Xin looked highly infuriated.

“The three of us naturally found this outrageous and tried our best to fight back. But Yun Fan has concealed his strength for so many years, he must have brought his strength to a higher level in secret. By my calculation, his present battle strength rivals someone at Step Four of the Eternal Realm,” Palace Master Destruction said.

“Step Four?” Baiyu and Ling Yu were shocked.

“He turned into a Silver-armored Demon God and totally subdued us all by himself,” Palace Master Destruction went on. “We could only flee in a haste, but he didn’t give up and kept chasing after us.”

“We thought he was coming for the Baptismal Pool. Since he was so desperate to get the thing, to save our lives, I proposed that he could have the Baptismal Pool in exchange for our safety. But to everyone’s shock, he refused!”

“Refused?” Palace Master Baiyu’s expression altered. “You promised him the Baptismal Pool of the Demon Gods, how could he turn you down?”

“Who knows?” Destruction shook his head.

“That guy was crazy! He just wanted the three of us dead.” Palace Master Mo Tao cursed under his breath.

“We were being chased and were running out of solutions. So, we had to send the emergency signal and ask for help,” Palace Master Destruction said helplessly.

When he finished, Palace Master Baiyu and Vice Palace Master Ling Yu both turned quite solemn.?

The three had been willing to give him the Baptismal Pool of Demon Gods, yet he still didn’t let them off the hook. It seemed that he was really going to kill Palace Master Destruction and the other two.

“We then asked ourselves whether Yun Fan held some personal grudge against us. Judging by his behavior, it’s obvious that he wants to have a go at our Ancient Sect. If nothing else, I reckon it’s because a hundred years ago Palace Master Xuan Yi killed seven Eternal Realm experts from the Cloud

Sea Asgard. I bet that ever since, the Cloud Sea Asgard has been bearing a grudge against our Ancient Sect. And this was why Yu Fan vented his anger on us.”

“What a jerk! Isn’t he afraid of provoking the entire Ancient Sect?” Baiyu swore.

“No, he isn’t.” Vice Palace Master Ling Yu suddenly spoke.

Palace Master Destruction and the other two immediately turned to look at him.

Ling Yu continued with a note of seriousness, “Everybody, as you know, although our Ancient Sect is a very special sect in the Firmament Territory, sometimes we still have to look out for the three magnates. To be honest, the overall strength of our Ancient Sect is not that remarkable, nor is our history or foundation. All we have are our Sect Master and Palace Master Xuan Yi!”

“Now, in terms of the three magnates, the strength of any of them is way above our Ancient Sect. They have no fear for our Ancient Sect or our Eternal Realm experts. They really only care about our Sect Master and Palace Master Xuan Yi.”

“However, our Sect Master always acts in secret. It’s been years since he revealed himself before us. We don’t even know if he is still in the Firmament Territory or not!”

“As for Palace Master Xuan Yi, well, you all know his temper. He has his own style. As long as others don’t offend him to an unbearable extent, such as killing his top disciples, his close relatives, or putting the Ancient Sect in a life-threatening crisis, he won’t strike back.”

“Precisely for this reason, Yun Fan has no scruples in attacking you guys.”

“A hundred years ago, it was Palace Master Xuan Yi who killed seven Eternal Realm experts from the Cloud Sea Asgard, causing them to suffer a great loss. But they don’t dare get back at Palace Master Xuan Yi, so they can only attack our experts as revenge.”

After hearing Vice Palace Master Ling Yu out, Palace Master Destruction and his lot nodded in agreement.

They all sincerely approved of what Vice Palace Master Ling Yu had just said.

Indeed, the only ones in the Ancient Sect that could really frighten the three magnates were their Sect Master, who was titled as the top expert in the Firmament Territory; and Palace Master Xuan Yi, who was famous for his mysterious but formidable power.

Other than these two, the three magnates never took other experts seriously.

Accordingly, it was only normal for the three magnates to retaliate against them instead of Xuan Yi.

“Seems that in the next few days we have to be more cautious,” Palace Master Destruction exclaimed.

The other Palace Masters nodded in agreement.

“By the way, Destruction,” Palace Master Baiyu looked back. “You said you were in such a dangerous situation. But how on earth did you escape from Yun Fan?”

“Er...”

The three Palace Masters exchanged embarrassed looks. Their expressions became a bit odd.

"Here's the thing."

Palace Master Destruction started to explain, "When we were running away, we came across a Gold-armored Demon God with horrible strength. This Gold-armored Demon God was only at the One-star Level, but his battle strength was just as great as Yun Fan's. And the most important thing is that he showed no interest in us at all."

"No interest?" Palace Master Baiyu was a bit startled.

"Yes, he was not interested." Palace Master Ming Xin nodded as well. "He was right in front of us. But when he came near, he just went past, didn't even shoot a glance at us. He didn't attack, either. Instead, he got into a fight with Yun Fan. Thanks to him barring Yun Fan's way, we finally got a chance to run away."

"Really?" The other two Palace Masters found this a bit fishy.

How could a Demon God have no interest in the three experts?

"Actually there is another thing..." Palace Master Destruction spoke suddenly. His brows furrowed slightly.

"What is it?" The other Palace Masters all turned to look at him.

"When the Gold-armored Demon God was battling with Yun Fan, I observed the sword he was using. The sword appeared to be, be...?the Emperor Sword!" Palace Master Destruction grunted.

"What?!"

Palace Master Mo Tao, Palace Master Baiyu, and the rest were all astonished at these words.

The Emperor Sword?

The one Palace Master Xuan Yi had made? The one that belonged to the successor of the Sword Palace?

## **Chapter 756: A Reunion**

"Destruction, did you see it clearly?" Palace Master Mo Tao asked anxiously.

They had been in a rush. He and Palace Master Ming Xin had not even cast a proper glance at the longsword Jian Wushuang was wielding.

Only Palace Master Destruction saw it.

"The sword in the Gold-armored Demon God's hand was enlarged several times, but I still recognized it. I'm sure it was the Emperor Sword."

Palace Master Destruction nodded again to confirm his judgment, whetting the curiosity of the Ancient Sect's other Palace Masters.

For all time, the Emperor Sword was supposed to be in Jian Wushuang's hands, wasn't it?



A hundred years ago, Jian Wushuang had gotten caught up in a serious crisis in the Eternal Zone and never walked out of it. He had probably died long ago. As for the Emperor Sword, it had likely fallen into the hands of the Demon Gods.

They would not be surprised at all to see a Demon God carrying the Emperor Sword show up to kill them.

But the Gold-armored Demon God they'd just met had not intended to attack them. Considering that he was only a One-star Demon God but was carrying the Emperor Sword, they could not help but feel very skeptical about the whole thing.

"Guys, tell me, do you think the Gold-armored Demon God we met could possibly be..." Palace Master Destruction broke off.

The other four Palace Masters also fell into silence.

At this precise moment, a swoosh of wind sounded, and a figure suddenly appeared before them.

"Who's there?"

Palace Master Destruction and the other four instantly swiveled around to look at the figure.

When they caught a clear sight of him, the Palace Masters were all dumbstruck.

The black-robed figure, carrying a longsword on his back and wearing a wicked silver mask, was the same Gold-armored Demon God that had just gotten rid of Yun Fan for them.

He slowly took off his wicked mask. Then, his voice sounded, reverberating in the mountainous space.

"It's been a hundred years since we last met. Palace Masters, I hope that you are all well."

Jian Wushuang's voice held a trace of sorrow, whereas a smile was curling along his lips.

After getting rid of Yun Fan, he had set off in the direction of Palace Master Destruction and the others. Sure enough, he had caught up with them and saw the five Palace Masters of the Ancient Sect assembled here.

When the five Palace Masters recognized Jian Wushuang's face, they were stunned and soon overjoyed.

"Jian Wushuang!"

"Is it really you?"

"You, you didn't die?"

The five Palace Masters quickly approached him and blurted out their amazement at the same time. They were shocked, thrilled, and apparently blown away by this rather unbelievable miracle.

When Jian Wushuang did not walk out of the Eternal Zone a hundred years ago, almost everyone thought he was dead. The experts of the Ancient Sects also believed he had met his downfall.

But now, here he was, standing before them unscathed.

"I have a tough fate. How could I die so easily?" Jian Wushuang said with a faint smile.

“This, this is utterly unbelievable!”

“Jian Wushuang, how did you survive?”

They stepped forward and sized him up with intense curiosity.

Human experts from the Firmament Territory often got involved in fights against Demon Gods, so the Demon God Clan hated them bitterly.

But it turned out that...

A total of a hundred years had passed!

Jian Wushuang turned out to be fine after staying a hundred years in the Demon God Clan!

“I’m just lucky.” Jian Wushuang explained half-heartedly.

After exchanging short greetings, the five Palace Masters gradually calmed down.

“Jian Wushuang, quickly tell us, what really happened? You didn’t die a hundred years ago, why didn’t you get out of the Eternal Zone in time?” Palace Master Destruction posed several questions in one breath.

“Here is my story...” Jian Wushuang gave them a summarized version of what had happened a hundred years ago.

He told them how the disciples from the Cloud Sea Asgard and the Immortal Dynasty attacked him and how the Boundless Demon Sect dispatched an Eternal Realm expert who chased him to the outer layer.

Of course, he said nothing about the Ancient God Clan arresting Wu Dao, Dao Mei, and Long Tao by luring them into a trap.

“No wonder you didn’t return in time. It turns out you were being hunted by an Eternal Realm expert from the Boundless Demon Sect and were forced to flee to the inner layer.” Palace Master Destruction scowled. Then, he let out a snort. “Humph, how ruthless the Boundless Demon Sect is! They not only send out their disciples to strike, but also dispatched an Eternal Realm Elder to turn around and assassinate you, a nobody in the Skyscraping Realm?”

“The Boundless Demon Sect is truly vicious!”

“The Boundless Demon Sect is treacherous and despicable. And the Cloud Sea Asgard and the Immortal Dynasty are not good guys, either.”

Palace Master Mo Tao and Palace Master Baiyu echoed his comments.

“Thanks to my luck, I narrowly escaped from the Boundless Demon Sect expert. But due to my severe injuries, I failed to get back in time. And during the past hundred years, I stayed in the Eternal Zone. For a few special reasons, the Demon God Clan did not go hard on me. In fact, they treated me fairly well,” Jian Wushuang said.

He merely told them it was for special reasons but did not elaborate further.

Palace Master Destruction and the other Palace Masters were eloquent enough to not insist on poking into this matter.

“Right then. No matter what you’ve been through in the past hundred years, it’s enough that you’re still alive. When your Master Xuan Yi hears about this, he will certainly be very glad,” Palace Master Destruction said, beaming.

“Yeah. A hundred years ago, Palace Master Xuan Yi was furious at the news of your death. In front of all the experts of various sects, he directly launched an open attack against the Cloud Sea Asgard and killed seven of their Eternal Realm experts. It really devastated them.” Palace Master Mo Tao laughed. “But precisely for this incident, the Cloud Sea Asgard began to hold a grudge against our Ancient Sect. And this is exactly why the three of us were being chased just now.”

“Really?” His words stirred something in Jian Wushuang’s mind.

His Master, Xuan Yi had slaughtered seven Eternal Realm experts from the Cloud Sea Asgard to vent his rage when he heard of his death?

“Besides that, Jian Wushuang, your strength truly surprised us,” Palace Master Destruction added.

Mo Tao, Ming Xin, and the other Palace Masters all gazed at each other speechlessly. They smiled, but their eyes revealed a trace of terror.

Especially Palace Master Destruction, Palace Master Mo Tao, and Palace Master Ming Xin. After all, they had witnessed the fierce fight between Jian Wushuang and Yun Fan with their own eyes.

Jian Wushuang could turn into a Gold-armored Demon God, and he was thoroughly qualified to battle with Yun Fan head-on.

It was evident that his strength had reached Step Four of the Eternal Realm.

That was to say his strength was much stronger than any of theirs.

And Jian Wushuang was still a Divine Realm expert!

For people in the Firmament Territory, it was completely inconceivable that a Divine Realm expert could have a battle strength at Step Four of the Eternal Realm.

They had never heard of the existence of such a formidable Divine Realm expert within the Firmament Territory.

## **Chapter 757: Traces**

On a nameless hill in the Tianqi Mountains, Jian Wushuang and five Palace Masters of the Ancient Sect were chatting.

“Jian Wushuang, I’m so happy to see you alive,” Palace Master Destruction said. “In a few days, the Eternal Zone will close again. Please leave with us before that happens.”

“Sure.” Jian Wushuang nodded.

“Well, what’s your plan for the next couple of days? Do you want to travel with us or go by yourself?” Palace Master Destruction asked another question.

“I still have some things to take care of. So, I may not be able to join you this time,” Jian Wushuang answered.

“Are you going to deal with the three magnates?” Palace Master Destruction cast a significant look at him.

Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

“With your current strength, experts from the three magnates in the Tianqi Mountains are hardly a threat to you. But you still need to be careful,” Palace Master Destruction advised.

“I know.”

He gave a smile. “By the way, is there any chance you know who the Eternal Realm expert from the Boundless Demon Sect that hunted me down was?”

Jian Wushuang had not forgotten Gu Qiong, to whom he owed a lot.

Gu Qiong had died for him. His death had become a thorn growing in Jian Wushuang’s heart. He was absolutely determined to kill the Eternal Realm expert who had chased after him back then.

“Judging by his appearance, strength, and the attack style that you just described, I reckon it was An Chao!” Palace Master Destruction said solemnly.

“An Chao?” Jian Wushuang memorized this name by heart.

“Speaking of An Chao...” The expressions of Palace Master Baiyu and Vice Palace Master Ling Yu suddenly turned weird.

“What’s the matter?” Jian Wushuang looked at them.

“Jian Wushuang, frankly, not long ago, when Ling Yu and I were adventuring in the Tianqi Mountains, we ran into An Chao,” Palace Master Baiyu began.

“Really?” Jian Wushuang’s face altered.

“The place we met him is not far from here. When we saw him, he was with three guys, all experts from the Boundless Demon Sect. One of them was Xia Yuan!” Palace Master Baiyu said.

“Xia Yuan?” Jian Wushuang repeated, staring at Palace Master Baiyu in bewilderment.

“Xia Yuan is extremely strong. He is at Step Two of the Eternal Realm. A few days ago, he usurped a Baptismal Pool and successfully used it to transform into a Copper-armored Demon God. When he assumes the form of a Copper-armored Demon God, his battle strength will reach Step Three of the Eternal Realm,” Palace Master Baiyu said.

An Eternal Realm expert with a battle strength at Step Three of the Eternal Realm could be counted as the strongest expert in the Firmament Territory.

Among the Palace Masters of the Ancient Sect, only Palace Master Destruction had a viable chance of putting up a fight against him.

"The four of them must be traveling as a group. I'm afraid that they are still wandering about in that area," Palace Master Baiyu added.

Jian Wushuang simply took out the map of the Tianqi Mountains.

"Palace Master Baiyu, where did you meet them?" he asked.

Palace Master Baiyu quickly looked through the map and pointed a finger at a giant mountain. "Here, near the Ice Fire Mountain."

"Here?" Jian Wushuang tilted his head a little. "Thanks a lot."

Jian Wushuang put the map away. He cupped his hands at Palace Master Destruction and the other four. He was ready to leave.

"Jian Wushuang, remember, in seven days, you have to hurry to the Heavenly Stone Valley and find our Ancient Sect's assembly place. If you miss this chance, you can only stay in the Eternal Zone for another hundred years," Palace Master Destruction yelled.

"Got it." Jian Wushuang shouted back. He was already flying away.

On the hill, Palace Master Destruction and the other four were standing in a line. They watched Jian Wushuang gradually fly out of sight and then heaved a sigh.

"The kid has upgraded his strength to such a level in merely a hundred years. Even we can't catch up with him now."

"I always knew he was very talented. But I never expected him to be so powerful!"

"Destruction, over the past a hundred years, you've been bragging about Feng, your personal disciple, showing him off like a star, right? You also said that in less than a thousand years, Feng could enter the Eternal Realm, right? How about you let this disciple have a fight against Jian Wushuang and we can see who is better?" Palace Master Mo Tao said jokingly.

"Fight? What for?" Palace Master Destruction breathed a puff of air into his beard, his face thoroughly bitter.

Feng?

Whether he could break through the Eternal Realm was still unknown.

Even if he did, there was no way he could be more powerful than Jian Wushuang, could he?

...

Following Palace Master Baiyu's directions, Jian Wushuang headed for the Ice Fire Mountain.

It took him less than half a day to reach the foot of the Ice Fire Mountain.

"I wonder if An Chao and his lot are still around," Jian Wushuang muttered.

He began to loaf about in the vast region around the Ice Fire Mountain.

Only two hours later, he detected the emergency signal of the Ancient God Clan. He rushed there as fast as he could.

However, since the source of the signal was quite far, by the time he got there, the fight was already over.

The water in a Baptismal Pool had been taken by someone. The two Ancient God Clansmen responsible for guarding the Baptismal Pool were both severely injured. Thanks to the timely arrival of other clansmen, they had not been killed.

Jian Wushuang inquired about the human experts who attacked them.

The answers they gave were exactly what Jian Wushuang wanted to hear.

According to the account of the two injured clansmen, four human experts had attacked them, one of whom transformed into a copper-armored Ancient God. There was also a glum elder in their group, who was supposed to be An Chao.

“Seems that the four from the Boundless Demon Sect are still around.”

Jian Wushuang squinted into the surroundings and muttered, “There are six Baptismal Pools in the vicinity of the Ice Fire Mountain. They’ve already robbed one of them, they must be biding their time to rob the rest.”

Jian Wushuang’s eyes turned cold.

Once the Boundless Demon Sect experts struck again, his opportunity would come.

...

Jian Wushuang continued to wander around the Ice Fire Mountain, waiting for the four Boundless Demon Sect experts to strike again.

Meanwhile, on the bank of a small nameless lake near the Ice Fire Mountain, four figures were sitting together.

“Haha, Following Mr. Xia Yuan is great. Look, we obtained a Baptismal Pool without effort!” An Chao, a glum black-robed elder, said with a chilling voice.

“Well, it’s just a Baptismal Pool, not a big deal.” A strapping shirtless man snorted.

This was Xia Yuan, the most powerful among the group of four.

An Chao gave a dry smile and did not dare to say more.

Xia Yuan looked around, “We investigated before, there are six Baptismal Pools at the Ice Fire Mountain. We only have one. It’s nothing to brag about. If we can obtain all six Baptismal Pools, that will be something.”

“And our next target is this one...”

## Chapter 758: Returning a Favor

Next to a Baptismal Pool near the Ice Fire Mountain in the Tianqi Mountains two imposing figures were standing quietly. They kept casting nervous looks at their surroundings.

In the Void not far from the Baptismal Pool, a group of four people gathered together. They were from the Boundless Demon Sect and led by Xia Yuan. They were overlooking the distant Baptismal Pool through the Void.

"We've scouted out the Baptismal Pool. Two Demon Gods are guarding it. Both of them are Two-star Silver-armored Demon Gods And their battle strength rivals experts at Step Two of the Eternal Realm. One of them, in particular, carries a longbow on his back. He is a very good archer," Xia Yuan said in a deep voice.

"Well, I can handle the Demon God with the longbow."

"Kang Jing, the other Demon God is yours. It'll do if you just hold him back. Can you do that?" Xia Yuan asked the man standing beside him.

"No problem."

Kang Jing nodded. Although he was only at Step One of the Eternal Realm, what he did best was tangle with the opponent. It was not difficult for him to hold a Two-star Silver-armored Demon God back.

"As for the two of you, just hurry down at your fastest speed and collect all the water in the Baptismal Pool. Understand?" Xia Yuan turned to look at An Chao and the last Eternal Realm expert.

"Yes." An Chao and the other guy nodded in unison.

"All right then, let's get started."

Xia Yuan took the lead and zipped ahead of them towards the Baptismal Pool at an incredible speed.

An Chao and the other two Eternal Realm experts were on his heels.

A few seconds later, they were visible to the two clansmen from the Ancient God Clan.

A rich aura burst out from Xia Yuan. As he advanced forward, he was also growing in size. In an instant, he turned into a copper-armored Ancient God.

"Invasion!"

The two clansmen instantly realized what was happening. One was a hairy middle-aged man, carrying a longbow and wrapped in fur.

It was Gu Yang, the same person who had saved Jian Wushuang from An Chao a hundred years ago.

Seeing Xia Yuan and the others charging toward him, Gu Yang gave a snort and immediately transformed into a Silver-armored Ancient God. The longbow he usually carried on his back appeared in his hands. His huge hands drew the bow forcefully.

A stream of horrible power started to converge in the longbow.

The power was so formidable that even An Chao and Kang Jing, who were both at Step One of the Eternal Realm, began to shudder involuntarily.

“It’s him!” An Chao’s pupils contracted as he recognized Gu Yang.

A hundred years ago, Gu Yang had shot two arrows at him. The first one seriously wounded him. When the second one was about to hit him, he had thrown out one of his trump cards and escaped by a fluke.

He knew that Gu Yang’s strength was far superior to that of an ordinary Two-star Silver-armored Ancient God.

“Go to hell!”

A snarl sounded. Gu Yang suddenly loosened his right hand which had been tensely drawing the bowstring.

A pitch-black arrow shot out, streaking across the Void like a bright shooting star.

The frightening arrow appeared in front of Xia Yuan in the blink of an eye.

Xia Yuan had a cold look, a sense of contempt flitted through his eyes. He was holding a Giant Axe in one hand. He hacked his Giant Axe lazily forwards and split the air in two.

“Clang!”

With a loud clang, the arrow was smashed to pieces.

“What?” Gu Yang looked panic-stricken. He shouted, “Hurry up, send the emergency signal! These outsiders are powerful!”

The other clansman standing next to Gu Yang had already registered the current situation. Without hesitation, he sent out the emergency signal.

It would take some time before anyone who picked up the signal could come here. The two did not know whether they could hold it together that long.

“Humph!”

Xia Yuan snorted. He strode up to Gu Yang with his Giant Axe in hand and swung it at Gu Yang.

Gu Yang pushed his longbow onto his back and a long black spear emerged mysteriously in his hand. He threw himself into a fierce fight with Xia Yuan.

Gu Xiu’s battle strength was more than enough to allow him to deal with an expert at the peak of Step Two of the Eternal Realm, however it was still way below Xia Yuan’s.

Shortly after they began to fight, the outcome was clear.

Xia Yuan was totally quashing Gu Yang.

On the other side, Kang Jing had also successfully entangled the other clansman.



An Chao and the last Eternal Realm expert had reached the Baptismal Pool of Demon Gods. They began to extract the water using their Interspatial Rings.

“Bastard!”

Gu Yang felt a rush of fury flowing into his heart. When he caught sight of An Chao and the other guy frantically drying up the pool, his expression turned even darker.

He broke free with all his force, drew his longbow once again and shot another arrow towards An Chao.

It was a lethal attack. An Chao and the other Eternal Realm expert jumped sideways. The arrow missed its target and failed to cause any injuries.

Instead, Gu Yang’s missed attack offered Xia Yuan a good opportunity.

“You’re dueling with me, but you still have time to care about the Baptismal Pool! You really don’t know death is approaching.” Xia Yuan’s chilling voice sounded in Gu Yang’s ears. He heard a howling wind.

Axe Shadow was already in front of him.

“Crap!”

Gu Yang’s expression changed drastically. Even though he was a Silver-armored Ancient God, he knew he would die if this powerful axe landed on his head.

The axe soared towards him so fast that the moment he shot the second arrow the Axe Shadow was already before him, leaving him no chance to escape.

“Am I really going to die?” Gu Yang was seized by despair.

But just at this moment...

“Whoosh!”

A jet of dazzling sword light suddenly appeared. It was extremely vast and menacing, just like a Sword River. It zoomed in front of Gu Yang and blocked the Giant Axe that was roaring toward him.

“Bang!”

With a loud clash, the Sword River was shattered to pieces. But in this split second, Gu Yang retreated to the other side and dodged the deadly strike.

“What a narrow escape!”

Gu Yang widened his eyes. He felt half surprised, half grateful. He saw a black-robed figure with a wicked silver mask appear next to him

Although he could not see the man’s face, based on the One-star aura he was emitting, he quickly realized who it was.

“Thank you,” Gu Yang said curtly.

“A hundred years ago, you saved me. Today, I saved yours, so I’ve returned your favor,” Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

“Yeah.” Gu Yang nodded slightly.

Jian Wushuang had been wandering about in this area for a while and was not too far away when he heard the emergency signal. He had rushed here only to see Gu Yang in great danger. Naturally, he struck without delay.

### **Chapter 759: Jian Wushuang?**

*“How lucky I am! I found An Chao and another three Boundless Demon Sect experts. And just as I’m about to leave the Eternal Zone. It even saved me from thinking of how to return Gu Yang’s favor.”?*Jian Wushuang smiled.

He did not like to owe others. Gu Yang had saved his life, so he wanted to do him a good return.

*“An Chao!”*

Killing intent flashed in his eyes—the only uncovered part of his body, as he cursed the name in secret.

*“In order to kill An Chao, I have to kill Xia Yuan first.”*

Jian Wushuang made up his mind.

The Bloodline Power started surging inside his body. In an instant, he had transformed into a 10 meter high Gold-armored Ancient God. His Emperor Sword also expanded to 10 meters long.

He dove forward. His aura was rising ferociously, higher and higher.

*“A Gold-armored Demon God?”*

Xia Yuan was startled to see the Ancient God.*“No wonder he could withstand my blow; he is a One-star Gold-armored Demon God. However, he is not enough to threaten me.”?*

He sneered and charged toward Jian Wushuang, his Giant Axe in hand.

The two neared each other.

*“Mind-controlling Secret Skill!”*

Jian Wushuang growled and punched at Xia Yuan. He was immediately enveloped by a strange power.

Xia Yuan felt his mind struck by a sudden pain. He paused his move. A moment later, he managed to recover from the pain.

He regained his senses before Jian Wushuang could destroy him.

Jian Wushuang sighed in disappointment.*“My realm is too low. I can’t overpower an expert in Step Three of the Eternal Realm with Mind-controlling Secret Skill yet.”*

His skill didn’t affect Xia Yuan at all except for slowing down him a little.

*“Fine. I never expected that I could defeat him relying on this skill.”?*

He displayed his best skill—Netherworld.

Xia Yuan struck out with his axe.

It then became a battle of pure power.

“Puff!”

Xia Yuan coughed out a mouthful blood, and his axe almost slipped out his hand.

*“He is in Step Four!”*

Xia Yuan’s eyes betrayed his horror. He wanted to retreat.?

However, Jian Wushuang did not let him leave. He came up to Xia Yuan again and launched a series of attacks.

Soon, Xia Yuan was overwhelmed by sword shadows.

Jian Wushuang went all out.

“Damn!

“Those damn moves...”

Xia Yuan cursed as he hurriedly tried to defend himself. He felt he was going to lose.

Sometime later, he finally got his golden chance to escape. He quickly displayed a Secret Skill.

However, he had only made it a hundred meters when he heard a whooshing sound from one side.

He turned his head only to see a black arrow flying toward him at an amazing speed. If he kept running forward, it would hit him.

He had to stop.

The arrow flew past him. But before he could let out a sigh of relief, Jian Wushuang had caught up with him from behind and displayed Twilight.

“No!”

Xia Yuan let out a roar of despair before Jian Wushuang’s sword went through his body, breaking his Life Core.

After killing Xia Yuan, Jian Wushuang looked toward Gu Yang and gave him a thumbs-up. The latter put down his long bow and looked back with a nod.

The arrow had contributed to Xia Yuan’s death to some extent.

It was true that Jian Wushuang was more powerful than Xia Yuan, however, Xia Yuan was faster than him. If it were not for the arrow blocking him temporarily, Jian Wushuang could not have caught up with him and killed him.

The other three Boundless Demon Sect experts were panic-stricken by Xia Yuan’s death.

“Run!”

“Run as fast as you can!”

They started running in different directions.

An Chao had kept a close eye on the battle between Jian Wushuang and Xia Yuan, thus, he was the first one to sense the danger and react.

He assumed the Ancient God would chase after the other two experts, because it would be easier than catching him.

However, to his surprise, he saw the Ancient God coming after him.

“Among the four Boundless Demon Sect experts, An Chao is first place on my kill list.” Jian Wushuang’s killing intent was booming.

He had to kill this murderer to avenge Gu Qiong.

Swish! Swish!

Both Jian Wushuang and An Chao ran very fast, and soon, they were lost from sight.

*“How could he be so fast?”*? Looking back at Jian Wushuang, who was drawing nearer and nearer, An Chao turned pale. *“Why did he only target me?”*?

Though he was puzzled, he pulled his attention back to his feet. He displayed all his skills to speed up and became visibly faster.

Jian Wushuang found he was further and further behind despite running at his full speed.

He was becoming anxious. He knew if he did not display a Secret Skill to become quicker, he would lose his target.

*“This guy responded so fast. He took off the moment he saw me kill Xia Yuan, leaving me no chance to display the Mind-controlling Secret Skill.”*? Jian Wushuang thought with a frown.

The skill was powerful, but it could only produce a magical effect on its target within a certain distance. An Chao had escaped far from Jian Wushuang right away; he could not attack him with it.

*“It seems that I have to use another skill.”*? Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes.

He began shrinking back into a normal human being.

With his will, his Spiritual Power began burning inside him.

He was displaying the Dragon Blood Secret Skill.

It was a skill that could increase one’s speed by consuming his Spiritual Power.

The cost of using such a skill was so great that Jian Wushuang would use it only in an emergency.

A hundred years ago when he was being pursued by An Chao, he had used this skill and managed to escape into the inner layer where he was finally saved by Gu Yang.

Now, the tables had turned.

He was pursuing An Chao.

*"You can't escape from me!"*

Jian Wushuang shouted. His voice echoed throughout the place.

With the Dragon Blood Secret Skill, he could run ten times faster than before, faster than An Chao.

It appeared he would catch up with An Chao soon.

*"Oh no!"*

*"This can't be real!"*

An Chao was struck by horror as he sensed Jian Wushuang's aura near him.

He could not help looking back and was shocked to see Jian Wushuang in human form.

*"It's, it's..."*

He stared at the man running after him with wide eyes.

Even though the man had his face covered behind a mask, he was very familiar with this man.

He recognized his Secret Skill, the long sword on his back, and even the way he moved. They were exactly the same as the man he'd met a hundred years ago.

The only difference was that, now, he was the one being hunted.

*"It's you!"*

*"It should be you!"*

An Chao murmured.

If Jian Wushuang hadn't transformed into a Gold-armored Ancient God before, An Chao would have recognized him much earlier.

*"Jian Wushuang!"*

*"I know you're Jian Wushuang!"*

An Chao shouted back at the man running after him. There was horror and disbelief in his voice, and his words echoed throughout the void for a long time.

Jian Wushuang heard him and smirked. *"So, you finally recognized me?"*

*"You have to die all the same."*

Jian Wushuang sped up again.

Neither one noticed that there was a grey-haired elder hidden in the forest they'd just passed. He was waiting there for his injuries to recover.

However, the elder had spotted them and was amazed.

*"Is that Jian Wushuang?"*

*"The peerless genius of the Ancient Sect??"*

*"Didn't he die a hundred years ago?"*

## **Chapter 760: The Ancient God Token**

In the Tianqi Mountains, there were two figures running forward one after the other.

It was Jian Wushuang and An Chao. Jian Wushuang was only a hundred meters from An Chao.

At this distance it would be less difficult for him to deal with An Chao.

"Secret Skill— Mind-controlling Secret Skill!"

He displayed the skill. An Chao immediately felt as if there was a sharp stinger stabbing him inside his head.

"Aaaagh!"

He let out a scream of pain and stopped running involuntarily.

Jian Wushuang closed the distance between them in an instant.

"Die!"

He shouted and struck. An Chao was still in confusion from the pain. He was hit before he could even struggle.

His head was chopped off and his Life Core was destroyed as well.

He was killed on the spot. Finally, the criminal who had caused Jian Wushuang to be trapped in the Eternal Zone for a hundred years was dead.

Jian Wushuang stopped fighting and stood in the void silently.

He looked down at An Chao's body coldly.

*"Brother Gu Qiong, I finally killed An Chao for you."*?Jian Wushuang clenched his hand, but in his heart he was relaxed.

He had been living with his hatred for An Chao and his guilt for Gu Qiong's death all those years.

He could finally live in peace.

He smashed An Chao's body into pieces. He looked around. After finding there was no one around, he left.

However, not long after he left, a figure appeared where he had been standing.

It was Ming Ye, a grey-haired elder from the Nine Heaven Sect.

*"An Chao, the expert from the Boundless Demon Sect, was killed?"*

The elder could not believe it.

"And the one who killed him was Jian Wushuang, the peerless genius of the Ancient Sect and Xuan Yi's disciple.

*"I can't believe he is even still alive.*

*"More than that, he has grown so powerful. An Chao was an ordinary expert for his level, yet he was in the Eternal Realm. How could he be killed without struggle?"*

Ming Ye's eyes were open wide.

The image of Jian Wushuang killing An Chao kept flashing in his mind. He had hidden nearby when it happened and witnessed the entire thing.

He could even recall the desperate scream An Chao let out right before he died.

*"A hundred years ago, when the news that Jian Wushuang was trapped in the Eternal Zone spread, Xuan Yi was extremely angry about it. It was only after killing seven of the Cloud Sea Asgard's Eternal Realm experts and the other two magnates giving him ten million Divine Gems as compensation, that he finally stopped pursuing the matter."*

*"At that time, we all thought Jian Wushuang dead. No one dared to enrage Xuan Yi again. All the sects gave him their gems no matter how unwilling they were."*

*"Now, it turns out Jian Wushuang is still alive."*

*"If the three magnates find out, there's no way they'll let it go. Especially the Cloud Sea Asgard."*

*"It seems there will be plenty of fun waiting for us once we get out of the Eternal Zone."*

With this in mind, Ming Ye left.

After killing An Chao, Jian Wushuang went back to the Baptismal Pools. Gu Yang and others who had received the signal asking for help were waiting there.

"Master."

They saluted Jian Wushuang.

"Gu Yang, where are the other two men?" Jian Wushuang asked.

When the three Boundless Demon Sect experts had started to flee, he had chosen to chase after An Chao.

The other two experts had been left to Gu Yang and the other clansmen.

"Those outsiders can move so fast and they're good at defending. I shot one of them down and killed him, but the other one escaped," Gu Yang answered.

"You killed one of them?" Jian Wushuang's eyes lit up.

What Gu Yang said about the outsiders was true. They were indeed good at defending and it was hard to kill them.

Because he had the Mind-controlling Secret Skill, Jian Wushuang could have killed some of the outsiders, but most of the Ancient God clansmen were not fast.

Few of them had managed to kill an outsider.

Given that, it was good of Gu Yang to kill one.

“The one you killed, show me his Interspatial Ring,” Jian Wushuang ordered.

“Here you are.” Gu Yang handed it to him.

Jian Wushuang searched carefully inside the ring. He found a detailed map of the Tianqi Mountains, and his look brightened

“Haha, how lucky we are!” He laughed happily.

He found what he had failed to find in Xia Yuan’s and An Chao’s Interspatial Rings before.

On the map, he saw a few places had been carefully marked and assumed they were the Boundless Demon Sect’s assembly sights.

The map was similar to the one he had gotten from Wu Dao.

Obviously, its owner had taken it with him for the same reason—it was his first time in the Tianqi Mountains.

*“I already know the assembly sites of the Cloud Sea Asgard and Boundless Demon Sect. And now...”*??Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes.

He took a token out from the ring and gave it back to Gu Yang.