

Swordsman 761

Chapter 761: Assembly Sites

Among those who were still adventuring in the Tianqi Mountains, only two of them held Ancient God Tokens.

Those two were Jian Wushuang and Gu Heng.

By using the token, they could quickly gather together the nearby clansmen. It was normally only used in an emergency.

And at this time, Jian Wushuang used it.

Immediately, many clansmen raced toward Jian Wushuang at maximum speed.

In less than half a day, about 150 people were gathered in front of him, ready to receive his orders.

Even Gu Heng arrived there, having left as soon as he got the signal sent out by the token.

Gu Heng went up to Jian Wushuang and said, "Jian Wushuang, I thought you were in danger when I received your signal. I really got a shock."

On hearing these words, Jian Wushuang gave him a smile.

"Tell me, what's going on here?" Gu Heng asked.

He thought that there had to be a reason for this.

"I've killed some outsiders during the last several days and got a map from their Interspatial Rings. I think some of the places marked on it should be their temporary assembly sites." Jian Wushuang explained it to them.

? ? "Oh? Their assembly sites?"

Gu Heng's eyes lit up when hearing this news, and he hurriedly continued, "I knew that they have some assembly sites on this mountain, but I failed to discover them.

"One reason is that the mountain is so vast that there are many places that can be where their sites are located.

"The other reason is that those outsiders are so cunning that they will frequently change their assembly sites. That brought us a lot of trouble.

"Because most of the outsiders memorize the locations of the sites in their mind, I think this map must belong to those who have never been here before and are unfamiliar with the topography. Therefore, they are usually more careful than other outsiders, so it will not be easy to kill them.

"Besides, most of our clansmen don't know what to do with the map, only we commanders know its value.

“Throughout the many long years that we’ve been fighting the outsiders, only one time did we get a map from them.

“At that time, we found their assembly sites according to the map, set an ambush, and struck them hard.

“Therefore, Jian Wushuang, if we can find their assembly sites this time, we can set another ambush and strike them like before.”

After saying those words, Gu Heng looked at Jian Wushuang with sparkling eyes.

“Great. That’s what I’m considering now and it’s the reason why I’ve gathered all of you here,” Jian Wushuang said with a smile. Then, with a flick of his hand, he took out the map, which had been combined from two maps into one.

On the combined map, there were 13 places marked in total.

Seven of them were the assembly sites of Cloud Sea Asgard, the rest of them were the assembly sites of the Boundless Demon Sect.

“There are so many places marked on it,” Gu Heng cried out excitedly while scanning the map. “If those marks really represent their assembly sites, we...”

“Certainly, they do.” Jian Wushuang smiled.

Based on his knowledge of Cloud Sea Asgard and the Boundless Demon Sect, he could tell that the assembly sites were really there.

“Normally, there will be two or three outsiders gathered at each assembly site. So, to prevent them from fleeing from us, we will go to those locations in groups that consist of one Silver-armored Ancient God as the leader along with 10 clansmen.

“And when we get there, we must hide our aura until the outsiders are all there. Then, we will kill them directly.”

“Good idea. But, I think 12 groups are enough, so we can have more members in each group. As for their last assembly site, I’ll deal with it by myself,” Gu Heng said with a grin.

“By yourself?” Jian Wushuang was a little surprised, but he still nodded his approval.

He knew that Gu Heng was powerful enough to destroy a group of Eternal Realm experts.

At that moment, he even mourned for the people in the assembly site that Gu Heng was going to visit.

Having arrived at a plan, Jian Wushuang started to implement it.

Among the 150 clansmen in front of him, some of them were as powerful as Eternal Realm experts at the first level, some of them were as powerful as experts at the second level, and some of them, such as Gu Yang, were even close to the experts at the third level.

Jian Wushuang divided those people into 12 teams, with 12 people in each team, and had them head for the 12 assembly sites out of the 13.

Gu Heng would go to last assembly site alone.

Watching the clansmen march away, Jian Wushuang's eyes were filled with killing intent.

"Cloud Sea Asgard and Boundless Demon Sect, wait for my gift for you!

"As for Immortal Dynasty, I won't destroy you, but I won't let you go easily either."?

...

The Tianqi Mountains was a dangerous place for the experts from the Firmament Territory, and when they encountered a stronger group of clansmen from the Ancient God Clan, they would choose to flee separately.

In such cases, they would have to go back to their assembly sites to find their companions later, as they had no other way to connect with each other in the mountains.

As a result, those assembly sites meant a lot to them.

Five days had passed since the Eternal Zone had opened.

In the middle of a hill, two experts from the Boundless Demon Sect were hiding inside a cave.

Before long, another expert of the sect arrived in the cave.

Since the three of them had found each other, they decided to leave the hill to adventure in other places.

And right then, a disaster took place!

Chapter 762: The Massacre

"You three!" The three of them suddenly heard a voice from outside.

They immediately looked up.

"Demon Gods?"

At first, when they caught sight of several Demon Gods in front of them, they managed to remain calm.

After all, it was normal for human experts to encounter Demon Gods in the Tianqi Mountains.

However, when they saw that there were Demon Gods on both their left and right and even behind them, they began to panic.

"Oh my gosh!"

"Why are there so many Demon Gods?"

With horrified expressions, the three scanned the Demon Gods surrounding them.

The 12 Demon Gods started charging at those three from every direction.

“Shit!”

“We’re in trouble.”

“Run. Even one life matters.”

The leader of the three shouted. They knew very well that if it was a smaller group that they had encountered, they could probably make it out alive by staying calm and displaying their skills.

However, at that moment, they were facing 12 Demon Gods at the same time.

They fell into their enemies’ ambush and had no way out.

So they knew it was less likely that they would survive this time.

“Kill them all!”

Following their leader, an Ancient God at the top of level two, the 12 Ancient Gods came slashing at those three.

The three of them tried their best to fight, but still, two of them were killed on the spot while the other one escaped heavily injured.

In another remote valley lay one of the assembly sites of Cloud Sea Asgard.

Two experts of the sect were gathered there, and suddenly, they spotted a tall figure nearby.

“Who’s there?”

They were alarmed as they looked toward the newcomer.

It turned out to be a bald man, who wore a blood-thirsty smile on his face. “It seems that I really have bad luck to find only two of you here.”

When they saw that man, those two changed their expressions.

“A Demon God?” one of them questioned in a low voice.

The bald man was no other than Gu Heng himself.

Without saying anything further, he dived at the two while transforming into a Silver-armored Ancient God.

His aura shot up high, and at the same time, he had a huge saber in his hand.

“During the last five days in the Tianqi Mountains, I’ve killed four outsiders, and soon, I’ll kill the two of you as well.” He quickly moved forward as he spoke.

“Humph!”

The two experts had sensed Gu Heng’s formidable aura, but because they were facing just one Ancient God, they thought they could kill him in collaboration.

But, soon after, they found out they were wrong.

Gu Heng made his move.

It seemed to just be a casual strike, but it killed one of the experts and badly wounded the other one.

The surviving expert was frightened out of his wits and started running desperately.

However, his opponent was a Silver-armored Ancient God, more talented than many of his companions.

What was worse, this opponent had also learned some Secret Skills, including the Mind-controlling Secret Skill.

Therefore, the moment that Gu Heng displayed that skill, this poor guy immediately lost all his senses and was killed in a single strike.

...

Massacres like this took place on many peaks of the Tianqi Mountains.

The assembly sites of Cloud Sea Asgard and the Boundless Demon Sect all suffered sudden attacks from the Ancient God Clan.

The two or three experts in each of the sites could barely fight against 12 clansmen at a time and could only run away in desperation.

Some of them even lost their lives after falling into an ambush.

Although those experts had mastered excellent skills, that offered them little help in fleeing from a well-prepared joint attack. Only a few of them, like Wu Dao, who had a Secret Skill to create 18 doppelgangers, could make it out alive.

No matter how fast they were, it was useless when every path was blocked.

The entire Tianqi Mountains fell into a widespread massacre.

Many years ago, there was an expert from the Ancient God Palace who got a map with the assembly sites of their opponents marked on it. During that time, the Ancient God Clan hit the outsiders hard.

However, this time, the battle between the two sides was much fiercer.

After all, Jian Wushuang's side was trying to battle two magnates at the same time.

With each magnate having more than 15 experts in the Eternal Zone, Jian Wushuang had over 30 Eternal Realm experts in his rival side, but to the whole Ancient God Clan, those people were nothing to fear.

Having been targeted, most of the experts from Cloud Sea Asgard and the Boundless Demon Sect were killed.

As time went on, the battle between the clansmen and the outsiders for the Baptismal Pools went on.

Nevertheless, it would come to an end very soon because the Eternal Zone would only remain open for a short 10 days.

Nine days passed by in the blink of an eye, and this was the last day that the zone would be open.

And on that day, most of the experts of the sects would give up trying to seize the Baptismal Pools, go back to their assembly sites, and leave the zone together.

In the Tianqi Mountains, there was a place named Heavenly Stone Valley.

This valley was the last assembly site of the Ancient Sect.

Many Palace Masters were gathered there.

“Haha, you guys are so fast.”

With Palace Master Baiyu’s arrival, all the nine Eternal Realm experts of the sect had arrived.

Among them, except for Palace Master Destruction, Palace Master Mo Tao, and Palace Master Ming Xin looking bad due to an encounter with Yun Fan, the others all looked good.

Chapter 763: Leaving the Zone

“Palace Master Destruction, everyone is here. Let’s go.” An old lady who had some red spots on her face said.

This old lady was also an extremely experienced Palace Master in the Ancient Sect. She was called Palace Master Water Wood.

“No need to rush, some have yet to come,” Palace Master Destruction answered.

“There are still others?” The Palace Masters were puzzled.

A total of nine experts from the Ancient Sects were going to enter the Eternal Zone and they were all present.

Palace Master Destruction did not explain further and showed a mysterious smile. Those who knew what was going on, such as Mo Tao, Baiyu, Ming Xin and Ling Yu, all had a similar unfathomable smile and did not explain further.

The nine of them continued to wait for half a day at the Heavenly Stone Valley before a figure appeared in front of them.

“Here he comes!” Palace Master Destruction’s eyes lit up.

The others all looked at the newcomer.

“Haha, sorry to have kept all of you waiting.”

Jian Wushuang’s light-hearted laughter echoed throughout the valley. He then appeared immediately in front of all of them with a long sword on his back.

Five of the nine Palace Masters, including Destruction and Mo Tao, had already expected his arrival. Thus, they were naturally not surprised. On the other hand, Palace Master Water Wood and the other three Palace Masters were at a loss.

“Jian... Jian Wushuang?” Palace Master Water Wood’s eyes were widely opened and fixated on Jian Wushuang.

The other three Palace Masters all wore a horrified look as they looked at Jian Wushuang, as if they had seen a ghost.

“You’re so slow. If you arrive half a day later, you’ll miss us again,” said Palace Master Destruction with a smile.

“Sorry, I’ve been delayed by some matters that needed to be handled.” Jian Wushuang also smiled.

“Okay, it’s good enough that you arrived before we left. The space wormhole is ready, let’s go,” Palace Master Destruction said.

“Yes, let’s go.” Jian Wushuang nodded.

The Palace Masters and Jian Wushuang immediately headed to the edge of the Tianqi Mountains.

On the way there, Palace Master Water Wood and the other three Palace Masters asked Jian Wushuang some questions out of curiosity. Jian Wushuang answered them while omitting those that he should not be telling.

? ? About two hours later, they arrived at their destination. There was a wormhole in front of them. The tunnel was opened temporarily, and would only be opened for a short time. Therefore, if they were to miss it, they would have to wait for another 100 years.

“Jian Wushuang, before we leave the Eternal Zone, I have to something to tell you,” Palace Master Destruction turned to him.

“I’m listening.” Jian Wushuang listened carefully.

“You’ve been lost in the Eternal Zone for a hundred years and the people outside all think you’ve died,” Palace Master Destruction said seriously, “this time when you’re back, they must be very curious about you.

“Afterall, the Eternal Realm is a land of opportunities. For so many years, the experts from all sects in the Firmament Territory have been fighting with the Demon Gods. Hence, we understand them very well. They loathe the humans and will kill us without hesitation if we come across them.

“But after living in the garden of the Demon God Clan for a whole 100 years, not only are you still in one piece, your strength even improved so much.

“There’s no way they won’t be interested in your stories from the past 100 years.”

Palace Master Destruction paused for a while before continuing, “Without fail, as soon as you step out, the experts from the sects, especially the three magnates, will question you, even forcing you to answer. You better think of what to say in advance.”

There seemed to be a deeper meaning to what Palace Master Destruction just said.

Jian Wushuang naturally understood what he meant. He answered with a nod, “I’ve already thought about it on the way here, I’ll tell them that I’ve been hiding for all those years.”

“Hiding for all those years?” The Masters shot Jian Wushuang an odd glance.

Even they would not believe Jian Wushuang’s excuse, let alone the three magnates and the experts.

Seeing their expression, Jian Wushuang felt a little helpless. Should he just tell them that he actually had the bloodline of the Ancient God Clan, which was why they treated him like their own people?

If he said so, the three magnates and other sects would seize him.

After all, as a Gold-armored Ancient God who also had Imperial Bloodline, he had the highest status and rank in the clan. Those Three-star Ancient God treated him with respect. As long as he was willing, he could easily set up a Baptismal Pool or get his hands on the Essence Blood of an Ancient God.

This was much faster than waiting for the experts of Firmament Territory to enter the Tianqi Mountains every 100 years and fight for them.

“Fine. If you really can’t think of other excuses, make do with this.” Palace Master Destruction smiled. “The Eternal Zone is so big, it’s actually possible that you found a place to hide for 100 years without running into any Demon God.”

“Besides this, there is one more thing I must tell you. 100 years ago, Palace Master Xuan Yi was enraged by the news that you were killed inside the Eternal Zone. He killed seven Eternal Realm experts of the Cloud Sea Asgard and forced another two magnates, on top of numerous sects, to give out their Divine Gems to take revenge for you!

“After all, it was about your death during that time. Besides, it was proven that the Cloud Sea Asgard did send their disciples out to kill you. Since Xuan Yi was so powerful, the three magnates, as well as the other top sects, could only suck it up and do as told!

“Thus, if they find out that you are still alive, they will not let this 100-year-old matter down easily.”

“Hmph!”

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang could not help but gave a bitter laugh.

He never thought that his master would do so many things to take revenge for him.

“But after all, this whole thing was started by Xuan Yi. He is very capable and will have a solution for it. You don’t have to worry too much about it. After we get out of Eternal Zone, you can explain the matter to Xuan Yi and get him to tidy things up,” said Palace Master Destruction.

“Okay.” Jian Wushuang nodded slightly but deep down, he could not help being worried.

He knew that the others would think there had to be a secret behind him surviving such a long time in Eternal Zone.

The three magnates and top sects would be desperate to get the secret out of him.

The world outside was now a lion’s den to him.

“Desperate times call for desperate measures!”

“No matter what, since I have to leave this place sooner or later, I can’t hide from it forever. I can only face it straight-on!”

Jian Wushuang clenched his hands and his gaze flickered.

“Let’s go!”

After Palace Master Destruction gave his orders, the other masters, as well as Jian Wushuang, gradually stepped into the wormhole in front of them.

Finally, Jian Wushuang was leaving this place that he had been staying in for a whole 100 years!

He was leaving the Ancient God Clan!

Perhaps, he would return someday. But it was for sure that it would be many years later.

Chapter 764: Jian Wushuang Returns

Ten days had passed, and all the sects started leaving the Eternal Zone one after another.

The Ancient Gods who had been adventuring in the Tianqi Mountains all gathered together, ready to go back to their tribes.

Gu Heng, the leader of those gods, had a grave expression on his face at this moment.

“Where is Jian Wushuang?”

“Where is he?”

He shouted at the clansmen.

Before they left, Elder Yi had told him to keep Jian Wushuang safe, as he had a very special position in the clan.

At the moment, other than those who were killed by outsiders, all those clansmen who went to the Tianqi Mountains were all gathered here. However, there was no trace of Jian Wushuang.

“Could Jian Wushuang have already died in the hands of the outsiders?”

“Sir,” Gu Yang went up to Gu Heng and passed him a token, saying, “Jian Wushuang told me to give this token to you not long ago.”

“Token?” Gu Heng’s face darkened. He took it and started reading the information on it.

“He left? He went to the Human Territory? He’s going to return in a few thousand years?” Gu Heng’s eyes were wide opened. Soon later, he began laughing bitterly.

Jian Wushuang might have left in an admirable way, but he was going to have a hard time explaining to Elder Yi with just this token.

In the dense ancient forest, outside the Eternal Zone.

Experts and disciples of the sects in the Firmament Territory were gathering here, in this place above the Void, after exiting the wormhole.

Within half a day, most of them had arrived.

Among those people, the experts of Cloud Sea Asgard and Boundless Demon Sect all looked grim.

“How many people did Cloud Sea Asgard and Boundless Demon Sect lose this time thanks to him?”

“I remember that there were a total of 15 experts from the Cloud Sea Asgard entering the Eternal Zone, but now only seven of them made it out alive?”

“The Boundless Demon Sect is no better. It lost half of its people there.”

“Tsk tsk, I really want to know what happened to the two magnates there.”

The surrounding experts from the top Sects were surprised, although they did show it.

Each Sect had their own losses in this trip to the Eternal Zone. Among them, the Cloud Sea Asgard and Boundless Demon Sect had suffered the greatest losses.

Half of their people died inside the Eternal zone.

As for the Immortal Dynasty, its situation was not as miserable, but it still lost four experts. Two of them were killed by Jian Wushuang.

“Bastard! The Demon Gods found out about our assembly site on the Tianqi Mountains!” The Great Elder of the Cloud Sea Asgard, Yun Fan, wore a grim expression, and his eyes glistened with anger.

His sect and the Boundless Demon Sect all suffered a great loss.

However, they could only admit that they had bad luck. It never occurred to them to blame others, much less Jian Wushuang.

Just then, a blinding light shone from the wormhole. Following which, a group of people came out one after another.

“Are they from the Ancient Sect?”

“I wonder if they lost anyone inside.”

The waiting experts immediately turned towards the men from the Ancient Sect.

When they saw that all nine Palace Masters of the sect survived, they were surprised, although they did not show it.

Obviously, the Ancient Sect did not suffer any loss in the Eternal Zone.

Soon, the experts noticed the black-robed youth standing beside Palace Master Destruction. He was carrying a long sword.

Judging from the youth’s aura, they could tell that he was just a Divine Realm expert.

“Um, a Divine Realm expert?”

“Who is this guy?”

“He...he is...”

Everyone’s eyes were fixated on the youth.

The experts from the three magnates, as well as their disciples, all stared at the youth.

Their gaze turned from confusion to suspicion and then to shock. Finally, they were all horror-struck.

“Jian...Jian Wushuang!”

Someone blurted out in shock.

Instantly, this fact registered in everyone’s brain like a thunderbolt being struck across a cloudless sky.

“It’s him, Jian Wushuang!”

“He is the one who shooked the whole Firmament Territory 100 years ago, and was taken in by Xuan Yi as his own personal disciple?”

“Isn’t he supposed to be dead?”

“How is this possible? How is he possibly not dead?”

“This, this is impossible!”

Everyone was stunned.

Even those experienced Eternal Realm experts could not believe their eyes when they saw Jian Wushuang standing in front of them again.

Jian Wushuang, who was supposed to have died a 100 years ago, was now appearing in front of them in one piece?

“Jian Wushuang, he isn’t dead?”

The experts from the three magnates were dumbfounded.

The only one who was not surprised at Jian Wushuang’s appearance was white-haired Ming Ye, an elder from the Nine Heaven Sect.

He had witnessed how Jian Wushuang killed An Chao in the Eternal Zone. Hence, he was naturally not surprised at his appearance.

Just when everyone was still in a state of shock, Jian Wushuang looked around and took in a deep breath. A comfortable smile widened on his face.

“After 100 years, I’m finally out.” Jian Wushuang could not help but told himself that in his heart.

For him, it was really a long time.

The clansmen of the Ancient God Clan had treated him well, he also had the bloodline of Ancient Gods. However, he was born in the Human Territory after all. That was where he was rooted in.

"All these people..."?Jian Wushuang glanced at each and every single one of them, not missing any of their expressions.

"Looks like they're all surprised."?Jian Wushuang gave a cold smile.

"Just ignore them. Let's go." Palace Master Destruction.

Palace Master Destruction spoke in a low voice. Following which, the many Palace Masters of the Ancient Sect followed Jian Wushuang back to the sect.

However, just as they were about to start off...

"Wait!"

The low voice echoed throughout the place. Following which, a figure came to stand in their way.

It was an old man with a youthful face. The moment he appeared, his aura suppressed all the others'.

"Jian Wushuang, where are you hurrying to?"

The elder asked in a casual manner, however, his sharp eyes targeted Jian Wushuang.

Chapter 765: No Consequence Will Fall on You

"Yun Fan, what do you want?"

The crowd stood by Jian Wushuang, staring deadly at the elder...Yun Fan.

"Nothing. I'm just really curious how this boy, Jian Wushuang, managed to walk out of the Eternal Zone alive after staying inside for 100 years. What a strange thing, isn't it?" Yun Fan answered with a smile.

Strange thing?

Indeed!

The Firmament Territory had been in the Eternal Zone for a long time. During those years, the experts from the Firmament Territory would enter the Eternal Zone once every 100 years. After all their expeditions, they have already affirmed a fact.

? ?Anyone would die if they did not leave within 10 days.

However, Jian Wushuang proved this wrong.

"This boy is the only one so far who has made it out alive after 100 years in the Eternal Zone. There must be something behind this." The surrounding experts' gaze became frenzied as they looked at Jian Wushuang.

The Eternal Zone was a land of both opportunities and dangers.

The Ancient God Clan, which lived in the Eternal Zone, was very unique.

Although the experts from the Firmament Territory had adventured into this land countless times, they only managed to attain a small fraction of the opportunities.

However, they were still kept clear of the real big opportunity, the real big secret that was hidden in the Eternal Zone.

They had been dying to attain the real big opportunity. However, none of them was powerful enough to battle the Ancient God Clan.

There were once two Dao Masters from the Firmament Territory who also wanted to venture into the deepest parts of Eternal Zone, where the Demon Gods' so-called tribes were located at. However, once they entered the Eternal Zone, they immediately encountered some of the Three-star Ancient Gods. Their adventure ended with them running away in a hurry.

For so many years, they knew that the Firmament Territory could be a huge treasure on its own, but it was one that they would never attain. All that they could get were the insignificant Baptismal Pools and Essence Blood of Demon God.

Seeing that Jian Wushuang made it out alive, they saw hope.

Jian Wushuang noticed the fervent gazes on him and he was not surprised. He poured out the words he prepared in advance.

"100 years ago, I ran into danger in the Eternal Zone and did not get out in time. Later, I found a secret place in the zone and hid in it the whole time. I didn't come out even once until several days ago, and I was lucky to meet our Palace Masters again and managed to leave the zone with them."

"Hiding for 100 years?" Yun Fan raised his eyebrows, saying, "You had been hiding in the Eternal Zone for 100 years but yet not one Demon God found you? And you even managed to find the people from Ancient Sect? Well, it seems that you are really lucky."

Despite his words, Yun Fan was not convinced.

Apart from him, none of the surrounding experts believed Jian Wushuang's words.

Hiding in the Eternal Zone for 100 years?

If it was possible for someone to hide in the Eternal Zone for 100 years without being found, all those who had failed to leave the zone in the past should have been able to as well.

"Elder Yun Fan, is there anything else?" Jian Wushuang looked at the elder with calm eyes.

"Yes, one more." The elder replied. "100 years ago, your master, Xuan Yi, killed seven Eternal Realm experts of our sect to take revenge for your death.

"Back then, everyone thought that you were dead. Considering that our disciples did attack you first in the Eternal Zone, we did not fight back against him at that time, nor did we continue to harp onto the matter."

"But now, you turn out to be alive. Then we should talk about how you can make up for our loss."

The elder's voice became colder as he talked.

"Make up for your loss? How do you want me to do that?" Jian Wushuang asked with a smile.

“Don’t worry, I won’t kill you. I just want you to stay at our sect as a guest for a period of time,” Yun Fan said.

“A guest?” Jian Wushuang looked nonchalant, but he knew it was a trick.

Jian Wushuang knew that he meant to keep him as a prisoner rather than a guest. While doing so, the Cloud Sea Asgard would then think of ways to learn about the secrets of the Eternal Zone and Ancient God Clan from him.

“What if I say no?” Jian Wushuang spoke.

“If you say so, then don’t blame me for being merciless.” Yun Fan’s expression turned cold suddenly. As those words escaped his mouth, he held up his pale hand and pointed his index finger at Jian Wushuang.

Immediately, a fully-formed substantial wild wind of Spiritual Power blew violently towards Jian Wushuang.

Seeing that, Palace Master Destruction shouted loudly. “Yun Fan, what are you doing? Don’t forget that Jian Wushuang is Xuan Yi’s personal disciple. ”

“Humph!”

Yun Fan snorted and ignored Palace Master Destruction’s words. The wild wind did not die down. Instead, its momentum grew even stronger and enveloped Jian Wushuang.

Woosh... the strong wind raged in the sky. Soon, it formed a black light cocoon and enveloped Jian Wushuang inside it.

He stood still in the light cocoon and watched it envelop him completely. However, Jian Wushuang did not even struggle.

At this time, he took out a Messaging Slip and sent a message to Xuan Yi.

“Master, I’m back.” The message was simple and straight to the point.

“I see. It’s good to have you back.” Xuan Yi replied to him immediately in a calm tone.

Jian Wushuang could not help but feel that something was not right. *“It seems that Master has expected my return. Did he know that I didn’t die?”*

Jian Wushuang shook his head and did not think about it further. He sent another message to Xuan Yi. “Master, though I made it out of the Eternal Zone alive, I’m in trouble now...”

Before he could finish his words, Xuan Yi interrupted him, saying, “The three magnates have always wanted to kill you. Now that you are the first one to come out of the Eternal Zone alive, it is normal that they would cause trouble for you.”

“It would be strange if they do not make things difficult for you.”

Xuan Yi seemed to have long expected Jian Wushuang’s current situation.

“Kid, you’ve been in the Eternal Zone for 100 years, your strength must have increased quite a lot, right?” Xuan Yi asked suddenly.

“Well... yes.” Jian Wushuang nodded repeatedly and asked, “Master, why are you asking me this?”

There was a silence before Xuan Yi spoke again.

“As your Master, I know what you’re thinking about.

“What I’m trying to say is...

“Do what you want to do with no hesitation!”

“With me here, no consequence will fall on you!”

Chapter 766: I Give You A Chance

“Do what you want to do with no hesitation?”

“No consequence will fall?”

Xuan Yi’s words were little, but Jian Wushuang could hear his confidence.

It sounded as if everything was in Xuan Yi’s control.

With the addition of Xuan Yi’s mysteriousness and overbearingness, those words gave Jian Wushuang an enormous boost in confidence.

100 years ago, the seeds of the grudge between him and the three magnates had been sown when they attacked him.

Until now, Jian Wushuang had always been trying to take revenge against the three magnates. However, considering their enormous strength and long history in the Firmament Territory, Jian Wushuang faced many difficulties.

? During the 10 days in the Tianqi Mountains, he had to wear a mask and conceal his identity when attacking the experts from the three magnates.

He did not dare to take revenge explicitly, for fear that his master and the Ancient Sect would be involved in this matter.

He clearly wanted to annihilate the three magnates, but he could not voice it out due to the many concerns.

Now, things had changed.

His master’s words dispelled all his worries and he now felt supported.

“Master, I know what to do now.” Jian Wushuang nodded.

“Ok,” Xuan Yi responded and ended the conversation.

Jian Wushuang was still in the light cocoon. However, he now had a grin on his face. This grin was as cold as a sharp blade.

Emperor Sword appeared in his hand.

“All those years of training, near-death failures as well as bloody lessons again and again. I had no choice but to hide my talents and skills. But today, with my Master’s support, I’ll display all my abilities without restraint,” Jian Wushuang thought to himself as his gaze shone fervently.

He was a Sword Cultivator!

A peerless Swordsman!

He was good at using the longsword and immersed himself in Sword Principle, which he loved.

It was a principle that could annihilate, destroy and tear apart everything.

Thus, as a peerless Sword Cultivator, Jian Wushuang had to be extraordinary.

Jian Wushuang’s killing intent was blooming while he remained in the light cocoon. His enthusiasm had died down after all these years of sufferings and miseries.

There was no other choice. He had just entered the Eternal World; his strength was not strong enough. He had to endure most of the time.

But right now, he could feel his enthusiasm boiling in his blood.

Jian Wushuang even felt that all the blood in his body were boiling.

“Today, nothing can stand in my way!”

His loud voice echoed through the skies. It was like a thunder that stayed in the skies for a long time.

On the void, after trapping Jian Wushuang in the light cocoon, Yun Fan decided to take him to the Cloud Sea Asgard directly.

Palace Master Destruction and the others were very anxious about Jian Wushuang’s situation. They tried to intervene but were stopped by the people from Cloud Sea Asgard.

Yun Fan stared at the light cocoon flying towards him. A sinister grin spread across his face.

“Though we suffered a great loss in Eternal Zone this time, bringing Jian Wushuang back will be enough to make up for it.

“Jian Wushuang...”? Yun Fan was in a fever of excitement.

He was not excited over Jian Wushuang; he was thrilled at the thought of uncovering the big secrets of the Eternal Zone and getting the opportunities.

Soon, he could get them from Jian Wushuang.

As for Jian Wushuang’s Teacher, Xuan Yi...

The Cloud Sea Asgard was indeed fearful of Xuan Yi. However, it was not to the extent of being frightened.

The secrets of Jian Wushuang were enough to make Cloud Sea Asgard go crazy. They could not bother about Xuan Yi at this point in time.

“Come here.”

Yun Fan waved his hands slightly at the cocoon. Just as he was going to reach it...

Whoosh!

A bright and dazzling sword light flashed out of the cocoon, blinding everyone.

The sword light had an incomparable sharpness and an unexplainable edge. It had shone suddenly from the light cocoon and reached everywhere after the sword struck out and cut the cocoon open. The accompanying ear-piercing sounds it made while doing so were like a peerless swordsman's roars in rage.

Instantly, everyone was in distress and started running around.

“What's going on?” Yun Fan was startled.

He was just trying to entrap Jian Wushuang, but what was his identity?

He was the Great Elder of the Cloud Sea Asgard, as well as an expert in Step Four of the Eternal Realm. Hence, he thought that there was no way a Divine Realm expert could break free from his trap, not even those experts in Step One or Two of the realm.

However, Jian Wushuang made it.

After breaking open the cocoon, Jian Wushuang appeared in front of the crowd again.

At this moment, his black robe was billowing even without the wind blowing. Jian Wushuang's eyes narrowed and he had a cold face while holding a sword in hand.

Hiss... faint Sword Essences emitted from his body.

He looked all the same as before but the crowd could tell, with just one glance, that he was now completely different.

In the past, he used to keep all things to himself. No one knew his strengths.

Now, he was like an unsheathed sword revealing its shining edge.

“This feeling...”

Looking at Jian Wushuang, the experts of the sects frowned.

They sensed a special aura coming from Jian Wushuang, spread by his Sword Essence.

However, rather than calling it his aura, it was more of his temperament.

Yes, that was it.

Jian Wushuang's temperament had changed completely.

Now, Jian Wushuang was just standing there, not moving. However, he made others feel as if he was an extreme precious sword that could destroy everything in the world.

Nothing could stand in his way!

Invincible!

Unstoppable!

This was the temperament that he was showing.

The temperament of the Sword Principle!

“Yun Fan.”

Jian Wushuang finally spoke, and his voice seemed to pass through everything before it rang in everyone’s ears.

“Didn’t you said that you want to invite me to the Cloud Sea Asgard to be your guest?”

“I will make your wish come true!”

Everyone present became quiet. Countless gazes were fixed on Jian Wushuang as people listened to him.

Make Yun Fan’s wish come true?

The experts were puzzled at Jian Wushuang’s words.

In the next moment, Jian Wushuang threw the Emperor sword in his hand. The sword emitted a chilly Sword Edge as it headed straight towards Yun Fan.

“As long as you can take my sword away from me... I’ll go with you!”

Jian Wushuang’s loud voice was filled with endless sharpness. It echoed through the vast place.

It rose up high into the sky with the Sword Essence and alarmed all the creatures there.

Chapter 767: Jian Wushuang VS Yun Fan

The vast place had now quietened down.

The experts and disciples were all looking at Jian Wushuang, who was standing in the Void, in great fear.

They could not help it; what Jian Wushuang said really terrified them.

How could a Divine Realm expert dare to challenge the Great Elder of the Cloud Sea Asgard?

After all, Yun Fan was at Step Four of the Eternal Realm.

Out of all the people there, who could be his match?

Even Yun Fan himself looked at Jian Wushuang with a startled look. But in the next moment, he started laughing hysterically.

“Haha, kid, are you sure you’re not sleep-talking?”

“Win you?”

“You’re just a Divine Realm expert, winning you is not even glorious. You know what, I once got a Puppet Fighter by chance and never used it before. Now, I’ll have it fight with you to test its power.”

After speaking, Yun Fan waved his hand, and a Puppet Fighter immediately appeared before everyone’s eyes.

The puppet was covered with purple gems and only had one mouth and a vertical eye on its head. After its appearance, its body began to expand at an alarming speed. In an instant, it grew to over 100 meters tall.

It gave off a terrifying aura.

“What...what kind of a Puppet Fighter is this?”

“It’s so big, too big.”

“Oh my god! A Puppet Fighter over 100 meters tall! Its aura is too strong, it’s already so far beyond Step One of the Eternal Realm, I’m guessing its nearing Step Two.”

The experts of the sects were all in shock.

Jian Wushuang’s expression remained cold. He lifted his head and looked at majestic Puppet Fighter covered in purple gems. In the next instant, his body moved suddenly.

He was so fast, it looked as if he was teleporting. His figure traveled through the Void. At the same time, he struck out his Emperor Sword.

Whoosh!

The sword light started to shine and in the next moment, the crowd saw that Jian Wushuang’s figure had already moved to behind the Puppet Fighter.

The Puppet Fighter’s aura was still overwhelming, but the crowd saw a clear sword scar on its waist. This scar broke its waist completely and its body was cut into two.

“How is this possible?” Yun Fan widened his eyes at his Puppet Fighter. Obviously, all that just happened were totally beyond his expectations.

Before he had enough time to be in shock, he heard a whooshing sound. A figure appeared out of nowhere in front of him.

“Secret Skill, Twilight!”

Jian Wushuang’s low voice rang in Yun Fan’s ears. By the time he realized it, he saw a cold sword light lighting up in front of his mid-brows. It was less than half a meter away from him.

“How fast!”

Yun Fan instantly narrowed his eyes. He was too close to the blade and had no time to fetch his own weapon. He could only shake his long sleeves violently, causing a strong wind to surge and form into a powerful dragon.

The dragon bellowed and charged towards Jian Wushuang with its mouth wide open.

Bump!

Yun Fan turned into a meteorite, smashing into the ground ferociously. When he reached the ground, he created a huge pit that was 10 meters deep.

Seeing this, Jian Wushuang immediately dived toward the pit.

At the bottom of the pit, Yun Fan rose up to his feet and took out a black Stone Staff. However, he did not manage to get out of the pit in time.

“Secret Skill, Netherworld!”

Immediately, a net of terrifying sword lights covered the pit and fell mercilessly into the pit that Yun Fan was in.

Boom! The earth began shaking.

Some of the sword light hit the ground and created huge cracks on the floor instantly. These cracks then branched out in all directions.

Eventually, the whole ground, which covered a few kilometers, were filled with cracks. Countless blocks and rocks were sent flying in all directions like shooting stars.

The crowd in Firmament Territory were lucky to be standing above the void and not get hit.

Bang!

With another loud sound, a certain part of the cracked ground sunk in. Following which, two figures were seen, in the cloud of ashes, running into each other at the same time.

“Die!”

Jian Wushuang’s eyes were burning with killing intent and his Sword Essence seemed to be able to cut the sky open.

This shocking Sword Essence of his was then split into innumerable sword lights which shot towards Yun Fan.

Yun Fan’s aura rose tremendously at this moment. He spun the Stone Staff so fast as if it was causing the surrounding air to form a wheel of fast wind. At the same time, air flows were coming out from his body. They formed a stiff air shield to block off the sword light coming towards him.

While he was busy defending himself, Jian Wushuang had approached Yun Fan and was less than two meters away from him.

With the two fighters so close to each other, they had to rely on their near-distance offensive ability to win. Jian Wushuang used to cultivate earnestly during his long years in the Underground Palace of the Eighth Tribe. His offensive ability had increased tremendously since then.

Jian Wushuang’s terrifying near-distance offensive ability was in full launch. He had turned into an unbeatable sharp sword.

The Emperor Sword that he was holding onto was a cold and dark Sword Edge. His body had turned into the sword's blade and his every move was full of sword light.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Loud banging sounds rang through the skies. In just a short moment, Jian Wushuang and Yun Fan had exchanged over 100 moves.

Each of their exchanges produced a rigorous wave that awed all the onlookers.

“Get lost!”

Jian Wushuang's roar echoed again in the skies. After which, his thighs were seen kicking hard against Yun Fan's back, as if they were a sword blade of a long sword. The terrifying strength caused Yun Fan to fall onto the disheveled ground once again.

Bump!

Another huge pit appeared.

Seeing this, the onlookers were all shocked.

Just several moments before, they had thought that Jian Wushuang was just joking when he challenged Yun Fan.

However...

With one strike, Jian Wushuang cut Yun Fan's Puppet Fighter into two parts.

After that, he went up to Yun Fan directly. In just a few moves, he caused Yun Fan to smash into the ground below. Twice!

Twice!

What kind of strength was that?

After knocking Yun Fan into the pit again, Jian Wushuang finally ceased his attacks.

He gazed down at the pit with a stolid face.

Suddenly, a thundering roar sounded from the pit. Soon, the crowd was blinded by silver light. Following which, a huge figure rose up and appeared before everyone.

It was a Silver-armored Ancient God!

Yun Fan had transformed into an Ancient God!

Chapter 768: The Gold-armored Ancient God Jian Wushuang

“Yun Fan had transformed into a Demon God!”

“He's the Great Elder of Cloud Sea Asgard, was it necessary? He is just battling a Divine Realm expert!”

“This Jian Wushuang...”

The onlookers had already scrambled far away from the fight. All of them had an odd expression as they watched the battle.

Yun Fan, who had transformed into a five-meter Silver-armored Ancient God, stared deadly at Jian Wushuang with his silver-light eyes.

He had never thought that Jian Wushuang would push him to this stage. But after the fight just now, he understood that while Jian Wushuang was just a Divine Realm Expert, his strength was strangely extraordinary.

“Kid, you should be proud of yourself for pushing me to this point, but you should stop now” Yun Fan growled in a low voice.

“Stop now?” Jian Wushuang had a cold impression, even as he saw Yun Fan turn into an Ancient God.

“Well, I don’t think so.”

Jian Wushuang’s voice was harsh and cold. As his voice fell, he activated his Bloodline Power instantly.

Rumble ~ A dark golden light shone in Jian Wushuang’s gaze. His body then started enlarging at an alarming speed.

In just a short moment, he transformed into a 15-meters Gold-armored Ancient God.

Everyone present was startled by the scene.

“What... what’s that?”

“A Gold... Gold-armored Demon God!”

“Oh my God!”

“It’s so huge! I’ve never seen a Demon God this big before.”

The whole place was in an uproar mixed with some angry voices.

“It’s him!”

A purple-haired man from the Boundless Demon Sect cried out in horror. His eyes were widened and he had a fearful expression.

His companions immediately looked towards him and asked, “Kang Jing, you’ve seen him before?”

“Yes, in the Tianqi Mountains. He is the man who killed Xia Yuan,” Kang Jing growled.

When he was adventuring in that mountain with Xia Yuan, An Chao, and another expert, they encountered an extremely terrifying One-star Gold-armored Ancient God. Out of the four of them, he was the only one lucky enough to run away.

During then, he had witnessed how that Ancient God killed Xia Yuan.

Before Jian Wushuang transformed, he did not think of him that way. But now that he had transformed into an Ancient God, Kang Jing recognized him immediately.

He was certain that Jian Wushuang was that Gold-armored Ancient God he had met in the Tianqi Mountains.

His companions were shocked. "You're saying that Xia Yuan was killed by Jian Wushuang? But it's impossible, wasn't he killed by a Demon God?"

"It's him, it's him!"

A purple-haired lady shouted in fear from the Immortal Dynasty camp.

Back then, Jian Wushuang had just reached the Tianqi Mountains. His first fight was against the three from Immortal Dynasty. In the end, Jian Wushuang killed two of them. This lady was the one that got away.

Now, she recognized Jian Wushuang as well.

Gradually, the survivors who had encountered Jian Wushuang during the 10 days in the Tianqi Mountains all recognized him.

Two majestic figures were standing far apart from each other on the ground, facing each other.

Though the Silver-armored Ancient God that Yun Fan transformed into was big, it looked tiny in front of the one that Jian Wushuang transformed into.

Yun Fan stared at Jian Wushuang with a gloomy gaze. He spoke with an icy voice, "So you're the Gold-armored Demon God who stopped me last time, no wonder you attacked me instead of the experts from Ancient Sect."

"Yes, it was me." Jian Wushuang admitted to it generously.

"Hehe, you told us that you were hiding in the Eternal Zone for 100 years. Now it seems like it was a complete joke." Yun Fan sneered and continued. "If what you said was true, how did you get the chance to become a Gold-armored Demon God?"

Everyone looked at Jian Wushuang, waiting for his reply.

They were not convinced by what he said before. After seeing Jian Wushuang transform into a Demon God, they were even more certain that Jian Wushuang was hiding big secrets.

"It's the Gold-armored Demon God!" A number of those in the crowd were eyeing on it.

All the experts in the Firmament Territory had the same desire. It could be a big platform for their strength to increase tremendously.

However, after so many years, only a few of them had transformed into Demon Gods. Furthermore, almost all of them only became Copper-armored Demon Gods.

Yun Fan had the best luck, yet he only transformed into a Silver-armored Demon God.

But now, standing in front of them, someone had transformed into a Gold-armored Demon God.

How could they not be agitated?

Under watchful eyes, Jian Wushuang's expression did not change. He cast Yun Fan a cold gaze and spoke in a low voice, "You talked too much nonsense. I've told you that as long as you defeat me, I'll follow you to your sect. I'll then tell you everything that you want to know."

"Very good, I'll show you no mercy then." Yun Fan continued, "I underestimated you just now and let you get an upper hand. But now, things are different. Let me see how much your strength had increased after staying in the Eternal Zone for 100 years, you peerless genius from the Ancient Sect."

Yun Fan continued standing at the same spot. The jet-black long staff expanded in size while radiating a powerful aura.

The onlookers all nodded at Yun Fan's words.

They could all see that Yun Fan lost an upper hand because he had not taken Jian Wushuang seriously in the fight just now. Although Jian Wushuang had the ultimate advantage, Yun Fan obviously took him too lightly, despite Jian Wushuang throwing him against the ground twice.

But now, Yun Fan was obviously going to go all out.

"I also would like to know just how strong is the Great Elder of the Cloud Sea Asgard, the expert from Eternal Realm whose powers are officially known in the Firmament Territory to second my master's." Jian Wushuang's gaze was cold. While he was speaking, the Emperor Sword in his hand had been elongated to 10 meters long and Sword Essences flew in all directions.

A dark golden light was glistening in his eyes. His battle intent was shooting high up into the sky.

Currently, Jian Wushuang's blood was already boiling.

An angry voice kept echoing at the back of his mind.

"Fight!" "Fight!" "Fight!"

His battle intent was surging and his Sword Essence was overwhelming.

As if feeling Jian Wushuang's inner turmoil, the nearby onlookers all held their breath.

Everyone was in full concentration as they waited.

The vast heaven and earth were in dead silence at this moment.

It was so quiet that even the sound of a needle dropping could be heard.

Whoosh~ A light wind blew past the Void.

However, this small sound sounded like the sudden beat on the war drum.

At that very moment, the two figures that were far apart on the vast ground, both made a move at the same time.

Chapter 769: A Fierce Battle!

Boom!

Jian Wushuang was a total of 15 meters tall. He stomped hard on the ground as a bright light shone from his eyes.

The cracked ground crumbled apart under his feet. Ashes and crushed stones were splattered everywhere.

Jian Wushuang started running forward, his huge feet treading on the ground heavily. He held onto the Emperor Sword tightly in his right hand, and though it did not strike out, the Sword Essence it radiated disturbed the air ruthlessly.

Yun Fan charged out as well. He had a grave expression on his face. A vast Spiritual Power kept flowing from his body to his right hand.

The two approached each other at an alarming speed.

1,000 meters, 500 meters, 100 meters, 10 meters... and they finally met.

Jian Wushuang held up the Emperor Sword with both his hands. It had already grown to 10 meters long. He concentrated all of his power in his arms. Meanwhile, the Sword Heart in his sea of consciousness shook wildly and reached the peak of its power.

All those powers finally streamed into his long sword.

When the sword could bear no more power, Jian Wushuang struck forward, the gaze in his eyes stronger than ever.?

“The first move of Boundless Heaven Sword Art, Annihilation Sword Move!”

Bang!

The sword shadow of Jian Wushuang’s merciless move was seen striking out, as the ground under his feet started to crack.

When the sword shadow struck out, a groan seemed to ring in the air, as if the place was shivering under the shocking power.

It was a sword meant to destroy.

It was the First Move of the Boundless Heaven Sword Art, the Annihilation Sword Move.

The Boundless Heaven Sword Art was a Secret Skill created by Xuan Yi. It was a high-level Sword Principle Secret Skill.

The first move was already even more powerful than Netherworld, Twilight, and other skills that Jian Wushuang created.

When Jian Wushuang started his attack, Yun Fan’s facial expression showed that he was struggling.

“Four-Beast Secret Skill, Green Dragon Staff!”

He let out a low growl and raised the jet-black long staff in his hand. The staff instantly expanded once again. It looked as if a majestic giant mountain suddenly appeared in the Void and there seemed to be a powerful green dragon circling around it.

As if it came from another world, the giant mountain broke through the heaven and earth, ferociously smashing everything in its way.

Back in the Tianqi Mountains, Jian Wushuang once had an official fight with Yun Fan. During that time, he just wanted to cover Palace Master Destruction and others in their evacuation, so he had not made it a life-and-death battle, and neither did Yun Fan.

But now, it was different. Both wanted to fight until one of them dies.

For this kind of fierce battle, they had to go all out.

The first move they made was their best move.

The crowd watched as the all-destroying sword shadow collided into the giant mountain with green dragons circling it.

They hit hard!

It was a face-to-face battle!

Bump!

The huge sound staggered the place. The onlookers all let out a cry of pain; they felt like their ears were just pierced through by the loud sound.

The loud bang was accompanied by an outburst of earth-shaking power. The void quivered, a large amount of energy started radiating towards the surrounding like sharp arrows.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Those arrows rained on the surroundings or the ground, and each of them created a hole where it landed. Instantly, the area was left riddled.

But at this moment, in the center of the battlefield, Jian Wushuang and Yun Fan were seen being blown away at the same time.

They were knocked out by the shock, which seemingly turned them into shooting stars.

Gleaming in silver light, Yun Fan's five-meter figure was smashed against a hill.

Bang!

The majestic hill instantly crumbled down before disappearing off the surface of the earth.

However, it did not stop Yun Fan from falling backward. He then smashed into another hill.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

After five consecutive exploding sounds, Yun Fan finally regained his balance before he was about to knock into the sixth hill.?

On the other side, Jian Wushuang's situation was no better than Yun Fan's.

A thick forest was behind him and there were no hills. While he was sent flying, he knocked down many tall trees, but that did not seem to stop him. Eventually, he thrust his sword deep into the ground and finally stopped 100 meters later.

The moment he regained his balance, he turned into a streak of gold light instantly and rushed forward.

Yun Fan did the same.

The onlookers did not even have time to react before another booming sound echoed.

Jian Wushuang and Yun Fan exchanged a move again and exploded the space around them.

Jian Wushuang had a cold expression as he stared at Yun Fan deadly. His sword struck out like a serpent targeting its prey, making no sound.

Phew! Phew! Phew!

He launched three fast attacks consecutively, and each of them aimed at Yun Fan's throat.

Yun Fan, on the other hand, held onto his staff tightly. He swung it and managed to defend himself against Jian Wushuang's moves.

Both of them staggered backward at the same time. Yun Fan then suddenly raised his head and opened his mouth.

"Roar!"

The growl echoed loudly throughout the heaven and earth.

The growl was accompanied by a powerful Sound Wave Attack. It went towards Jian Wushuang immediately.

Jian Wushuang was too close to Yun Fan, he could not dodge the sudden attack.

"Oh no!" Jian Wushuang's expression changed, and he immediately set up an Energy Shield inside his body with his Spiritual Power.

Sound Wave Attack aimed at the inside of a body. Yun Fan was able to display such a skill due to his intensive study in a remarkable Secret Skill.

The sudden sound wave broke through all layers of Jian Wushuang's shield before striking him heavily like a hammer.

"Hmph!"

He let out a groan of pain and spit out a trace of fresh blood.

Luckily, his body was extremely strong, and his Immortality Secret Skill had improved tremendously during his years in the Eternal Zone.

He had completed mastering Blood Condensation Technique, Chapter Two of the Immortality Secret Skill.

As for Chapter Three, the Armor Technique, he was already at Stage Two of cultivation. Therefore, his body was stronger than many Eternal Realm experts.

Besides, he was a Gold-armored Ancient God, and they were the most proficient in strength and defense.

Although Yun Fan's Sound Wave Attack caused him some injuries, it did not affect his battle strength that much.

Chapter 770: The Best Move

Jian Wushuang barely managed to withstand Yun Fan's Sound Wave Attack using his own body.

But at the same time, Yun Fan swung his long staff and hurled it at Jian Wushuang.

"Secret Skill, Heaven Anthem!"

Buzz~~~~ A miserable voice started echoing throughout the place all of a sudden.

It sounded like music of lament.

While the music sounded, a towering Stone Staff furiously streaked across the sky along a straight route.

Jian Wushuang used his whole body and mind to block off the Sound Wave Attack. He had just regained his composure when he was just about to get struck by the staff. He had no time to defend himself with his sword, let alone time to dodge.

"Secret Skill, Mind-controlling Secret Skill!"

A strange power surged suddenly and covered Yun Fan.

This strange power was felt like a sharp stinger stabbing him inside his head.

"What?"

Yun Fan felt a sharp pain. Although he could hold it in, it had slowed his movements.?

Jian Wushuang took advantage of the situation and went to the other side. At the same time, he struck out his Emperor Sword mercilessly.

"Get lost!"

He shouted.

"Funny."

Yun Fan sneered. He moved his wrist and held up his staff swiftly to meet Jian Wushuang's sword.

Yun Fan had just managed to block the attack before Jian Wushuang started to unleash his swordsmanship.

Boom! Boom!

The two were soon in an intense battle.

At first, they fought on the ground, leaving the land and the forest in ruins.

Later, they moved their battlefield to the void, causing the sky to tremble and shake. A limitless amount of energy was thrown about in the sky, forming a wild wind.

Following which, they came back to the ground again.

It was a fierce battle!

It was a battle like none before.

The onlookers had retreated to another place to stay away from the two fighters since long ago.

Many of the experts in the crowd, including the disciples who were only at the Divine Realm expert level, all had a dull look as they watched the fight.

It was so amazing!

It was definitely the most intense, crazy and fierce fight they had ever seen.

The two showcased an array of tricks. After such a long fight, there was still no winner.

Most importantly, one of them, Yu Fan, was an Eternal Realm expert ranked second in Firmament Territory and had the fourth step of battle strength.

And the other was just a Divine Realm expert?

The astonishment was especially so among the disciples in the crowd.

“Is Jian Wushuang really just a Divine Realm expert?”

“I never thought that a Divine Realm expert can be so powerful.”

“I heard that even the most powerful Divine Realm expert could only be a match only for the weakest Eternal Realm expert, but now, it seems...”

“With his current power, although he is just a Divine Realm expert, Jian Wushuang could kill an ordinary Eternal Realm expert like he was killing a goose.”

They were all Divine Realm experts, but the power demonstrated by Jian Wushuang was beyond those disciples' imaginations.

If they had not seen it with their own eyes, they would never believe it.

On the battlefield, the two finally widened the gap between them again.

Yun Fan was standing still in the Void. His gaze showed that he no longer took his opponent lightly. Instead, there was a serious look that was not there before.

“This boy...”

“I’ve tried my best, but I still cannot gain a bit of upper hand.”

“How could he be as powerful as me when he is just a Divine Realm expert?”

Yun Fan was astonished.?

If someone had told him before this that there was a Divine Realm expert who as powerful as him, he would laugh and even disdain the person. However, now he knew that it was indeed possible. Jian Wushuang’s ability was nowhere weaker than his.

“Not only is he not weaker than me, but he also has plenty of Spiritual Power.” Yun Fan narrowed his eyes.

His battle with Jian Wushuang was so crazy; he used every single trick that he knew. That would definitely be a toll on Spiritual Power.

For an expert of Eternal Realm like him, his Spiritual Power was already depleted by more than 30%. Jian Wushuang was just a Divine Realm expert, he should have exhausted all his Spiritual Power after such an intense fight. But in reality, he was still at the peak of his condition.

“Although I do not know why he has so much Spiritual Power, it is very obvious that I cannot win him by suppressing him with mine. Since that’s the case, I can only do this.” Yun Fan’s face darkened and he lifted up his head.

“Jian Wushuang, you are really something else!”

“You’re just a Divine Realm expert but you’re the most powerful one I’ve ever heard.

“Prepare to take my best move then.”

As he spoke, a fiery red energy kept surged out of Yun Fan’s body.

“Your best move?” Jian Wushuang looked indifferent and had a faint shine in his eyes. “I am looking forward.”

“The best move?”

Upon hearing Yun Fan’s words, the onlookers all turned towards Yun Fan.

They were looking forward to it as well.

“I’ve never displayed this move in front of others ever since I became the Great Elder of our sect. Boy, you should feel proud for making me do this. Also, don’t worry. In the end, I will control my power and not kill you.”

Yun Fan’s voice echoed again, full of confidence. He raised his staff high up above him.

A large amount of fiery red energy surged wildly while it covered the whole Void, as if it was a fire in the sky spreading gradually.

Jian Wushuang felt scorching hot, as if he was in a sea of fire.

Yun Fan was standing in the center of the fire, as if he was the king of fire.

With a wave of his hand, the fire disappeared, leaving behind a red staff shadow that was protruding out.

“Four-Beast Secret Skill, Burning Dragon!” Yun Fan snarled.

“Roar!”

A loud roar echoed throughout the place. Jian Wushuang widened his eyes only to see a Burning Dragon coming straight at him. A giant Burning Dragon appeared where the staff shadow pointed to.

The dragon was about 10,000 feet long and was covered in fire. It seemed to be able to destroy everything.

It growled lowly as it neared Jian Wushuang in raging fires.

The onlookers could not help but to tremble with fear at the scene.

“This move is so... formidable!”

A few Eternal Realm experts started murmuring.

Many experts present shared his feeling.