

## Swordsman 791

### Chapter 791: The Prosperous Tang

"First Senior Brother, you just said that of the four big counties, the Tang of the East was the most special. What does that mean?" Jian Wushuang asked eagerly.

"I say it is special because the Tang of the East is the most ancient country among the four big countries, and it used to be the most powerful one as well." Xue Lingtian explained.

"The Tang of the East is slightly younger than the Void Temple. It was founded shortly after the Void Temple was established. No one knows the name of the founder of Tang of the East. People only know that he built the Tang of the East and address him as Tang Emperor in reverence."

"Tang Emperor?" Jian Wushuang made a mental note of this name.

"The Tang Emperor has an unparalleled strength. Back then, his strength was just slightly inferior to that of our mysterious Temple Master, the founder of the Void Temple. Nearly no one was his match except for our Temple Master."

"However, soon after the Tang Emperor founded the Tang of the East, he disappeared. No one saw him again after that." Xue Lingtian said.

"Disappeared?" asked Jian Wushuang. He was intrigued.

"Although the Tang Emperor disappeared, he left four disciples to govern the Tang of the East on his behalf. These four disciples are also extremely powerful, and people call them the Four Emperors of the Eastern Land." Xue Lingtian went on.

"The four Emperors are Empress Qing, Emperor Xiao, Emperor Yun, and Empress Leng."

"Each of the four Emperors has reached the peak of the Dao Master. In particular, Empress Qing is the strongest – her strength is so mighty that it is almost on par with that of Tang Emperor."

"Under the governance of the four Emperors, the Tang of the East thrived and prospered. Its success astonished the world and convinced numerous countries to submit themselves to the rule of Tang of the East. Its prosperity was unprecedented. When it was at the height of its power and splendor, even the most ancient Void Temple in the Eternal World had to be scrupulous about the Tang of the East."

Xue Lingtian sighed in admiration as he recounted the glory of the Kingdom Tang. He continued, "Later on, the other three big countries rose one after another, but they were still in awe of the Tang of the East and never did dare to confront it openly."

"And that is the period we refer to as the Prosperous Tang!"

"Unfortunately, an unforeseen event occurred which spelled the end of this period of prosperity."

"What unforeseen event?" asked Jian Wushuang anxiously.

"I don't know the details. All I know is that Empress Qing, the strongest out of the four Emperors, was the first to meet his downfall." Xue Lingtian said slowly. "When Empress Qing died, Emperor Yun, a man who had always loved and admired her, was devastated. Then, Emperor Yun left the Tang of the East by himself, and, just like his Master Tang Emperor, disappeared."

"So the only two who remained were Emperor Xiao and Empress Leng. The two were a couple at first. Under ordinary circumstances, with their excellent abilities, they could still make the Tang of the East flourish if they worked together. But for some unknown reason, not long after Emperor Yun took off, rumors abound that the couple was in discord. Then, they completely severed their ties and even wielded a war against each other. That was the only internal conflict that the Tang of the East had ever experienced."

"That fight was incredulously fierce. Ultimately, Emperor Xiao was defeated. She left the Tang of the East with her subordinates and concealed her whereabouts, leaving Empress Leng alone to take charge of the Tang of the East."

"Despite Empress Leng's strength and peerless wisdom, the battle strength of the Tang of the East was greatly reduced after the death of Empress Qing and the departure of Emperor Yun. His internal conflicts with Emperor Xiao had also exhausted the treasury and severely weakened the Tang of the East. The other three big countries seized the opportunity to put pressure on the Tang of the East, preventing it from regaining its prosperity."

"Today, the Tang of the East is the weakest among the four big countries. If not for the possible return of the Tang Emperor, the other three big countries would have long engulfed the Tang of the East."

"Really?" Hearing Xue Lingtian's account, Jian Wushuang could not help but heave a sigh.

After a series of mishaps, the Tang of the East had fallen from its position at the top and hit rock bottom.

At this point, Jian Wushuang was filled with burning questions.

For example, why had the Tang Emperor disappeared? How come Empress Qing was dead? And why did the couple, Emperor Xiao and Empress Leng, decide to turn against each other?

Jian Wushuang was more confused than ever about the Tang of the East.

"I'm in debt to Emperor Xiao. The Tang of the East means a lot to me." Jian Wushuang said. He clenched his hands and looked around. "I've made up my mind, I'll go to the Tang of the East."

"Oh?" Xue Lingtian and the others smiled but they were not surprised.

Experts in the Tang of the East were as abundant as clouds. It was a great place for adventuring.

"By the way, I also heard that Emperor Xiao and Empress Leng once raised a daughter named Leng Rushuang."

"It is said that Leng Rushuang is so beautiful that she astounds everyone who sees her. She must be the most beautiful woman in the Eternal World. She's also exceedingly skillful at playing the eastern zither. Those who were lucky enough to hear her play, including some Dao Masters, were intoxicated with her music. Junior Brother, if you're fortunate enough to meet this beauty when traveling in the Tang of the East, don't miss this great chance." Xue Lingtian said with amusement.

“Leng Rushuang?” Jian Wushuang beamed as the image of that extraordinary beauty instantly appeared in his mind.

Leng Rushuang was definitely the most gorgeous woman Jian Wushuang had ever met. No one else was that beautiful.

In terms of temperament, Jian Wushuang had never seen another woman who was more aloof.

As for Leng Rushuang’s musical talents, her music had truly intoxicated him more than once.

Jian Wushuang’s expression suddenly altered and he looked in the direction of Xue Lingtian. “First Senior Brother, you just mentioned that Emperor Xiao and Empress Leng had raised a daughter? Are you sure they only have one daughter?”

“Yeah, I’m sure. Leng Rushuang is the only princess in the Tang of the East. Everybody knows that. What’s the matter?” Xue Lingtian asked, perplexed.

Hearing this reply, Jian Wushuang’s brows furrowed.

*“If Leng Rushuang is the only daughter, then... what about Leng Ruxue?”* Jian Wushuang’s mind was racing.

When Jian Wushuang was in the Ancient World, Leng Ruxue had been the first person he had met. She was Leng Rushuang’s younger sister. So, she had to be Emperor Xiao’s daughter.

Although Jian Wushuang had not met Leng Ruxue after that, he would never forget the cute girl in filthy clothes.

But if Emperor Xiao and Empress Leng only had one daughter, then, who on earth was Leng Ruxue?

Jian Wushuang shook his head and dismissed his thoughts.

“My present strength is, after all, very weak. After I’ve enhanced my strength, I’ll go to the Tang of the East and search for all the answers.” Jian Wushuang thought to himself.

For the next few days, Jian Wushuang just sat with his Master and three Senior Brothers, chatting and drinking merrily. Their chats revolved around the topic of the Eternal World.

Their talk went on for three days and nights.

“Swoosh!”

A figure suddenly appeared beside them. He was Palace Master Destruction, one of the 12 Palace Masters of the Ancient Sect.

“Palace Master Xuan Yi, the three magnates have delivered the things you asked for.”

## **Chapter 792: Master’s Gifts (Section A)**

“Well, the three magnates acted quite speedily.” Xuan Yi said with a faint smile.

“They must be fearful of us making a scene in their sects, so they didn’t dare to delay the delivery.” Bai Hu laughed.

“I’ll go and have a look.”

Palace Master Xuan Yi followed Palace Master Destruction to check the treasures. Soon, he returned.

“Master, nothing wrong with those treasures?” Xue Lingtian asked.

“Nothing wrong. The three magnates know who they’re dealing with.” Xuan Yi smiled.

“Great.”

Xue Lingtian nodded and also got to his feet. He continued, “Master, I still have many things to attend to in the Void Temple. Since the matter here is settled, please allow me to go back to the Void Temple now.”

“We shall leave, too.” Bai Hu and Purple Mountain also stood up.

This time, they had been summoned by Xuan Yi and had come in a hurry although they were all in the middle of something.

Now that the matter was over, they would naturally return to their own places.

“Well, just go.” Xuan Yi waved a hand.

Xue Lingtian and the other two bowed respectfully to Xuan Yi and then walked up to Jian Wushuang.

“Junior Brother, this is my Message Token. If you encounter any problems, just let me know through this Message Token.” Xue Lingtian smiled.

“Thanks, Senior Brother.” Jian Wushuang responded in gratitude.

Bai Hu and Purple Mountain also handed their Message Tokens to Jian Wushuang. The three of them then departed.

As he watched his three Senior Brothers leave, Jian Wushuang involuntarily heaved a sigh.

Although he had not interacted much with his three Senior Brothers, Jian Wushuang could tell that the three Senior Brother all treated him with sincerity.

“You kid...” Xuan Yi looked at Jian Wushuang, still wearing a mild smile. “Now that you’ve decided to travel, I won’t stop you. Instead, I’ll give you some treasures.”

“Treasures?” Jian Wushuang’s heart lifted.

“Including you, I’ve taken in a total of four personal disciples so far. When your three Senior Brothers left the Firmament Territory for their adventures, I also prepared some treasures for them. Each of them received three treasures, and so will you.” Xuan Yi said.

“This time, I’ll give you these three treasures without asking for anything in return. But in future, I’ll never give you anything free of charge. Even when you need my help to refine magic weapons or produce elixirs, you’ll have to pay a price, understand?”

“Yes.” Jian Wushuang nodded solemnly.

It was already very generous for a master to give each of his disciples three treasures with no strings attached.

After all, treasures would never be given freely. If one wanted them, he would need to fight for them with his own effort.

“The first treasure I reserved for you is a magic weapon.” Xuan Yi said flatly.

“A magic weapon? Is it a sword?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Yes, but not exactly a sword.” Xuan Yi smiled. “I’ve already given you the Emperor Sword. The Emperor Sword is an Eternal Weapon, the best of all the Eternal Weapons. Its power is already very impressive.”

Jian Wushuang nodded in agreement.

The power of the Emperor Sword was indeed remarkable.

During his fierce battles in recent years, the only weapon Jian Wushuang had used was the Emperor Sword. As he made progress, he was able to fully utilize the potential of the Emperor Sword. In turn, this magic weapon at the peak of the Eternal Realm enhanced his battle strength as well.

“The Emperor Sword is a pretty good weapon for battles. But it is not enough to be your trump card or help you maximize your battle strength. Thus, I want to give you another treasure, a magic weapon that has surpassed the Eternal Realm. Yeah, this is it...” Xuan Yi smiled and held his palm out.

A miniature mountain appeared on his palm. It was covered in green woods and forest and looked rather like a real mountain.

“Master, what’s this?” Jian Wushuang stared at this miniature mountain in amazement.

This was the magic weapon that Xuan Yi had prepared for him?

This was just a scaled-down version of a mountain!

“Well, you don’t recognize it?” Xuan Yi was still beaming at Jian Wushuang. “You’ve spent a total of six years at this place practicing martial skills.”

“Practiced for six years?” Jian Wushuang was taken aback. He gazed at the miniature mountain with a terrified look.

“This, this is the Sword Mountain?” Jian Wushuang stuttered.

He had stayed for a relatively long period in the Ancient Sect. He had spent six years on the Sword Mountain for study and practice.

However, the Sword Mountain was a majestic mountain.

While now...

Jian Wushuang stared unblinkingly at the small mountain on Xuan Yi’s palm. Its appearance was truly quite similar to the Sword Mountain that he had lived on for years despite the disparity in size.

“Your eyes didn’t betray you. This is truly the Sword Mountain. I’ve refined the Sword Mountain with special means. Didn’t I ask the three magnates for 5 kilograms of the Orichalcum? That is because I need it to further refine this Sword Mountain.” Xuan Yi said, beaming.

Jian Wushuang couldn’t believe his ears.

Refining a huge mountain into a treasure?

What kind of means did Xuan Yi use?

“Don’t look down on it. The Sword Mountain itself has some very powerful Restriction Formations. Though I’ve refined it, those Restriction Formations can still work. Therefore, there are two major uses of this Sword Mountain. First, it can turn into a sword-shaped offensive magic weapon.”

As he spoke, Xuan Yi flipped his palm. The miniature mountain in his hand instantly started to change. Very quickly, it turned into a longsword which was more than two meters long. This longsword was scarlet, as if it had been soaked in blood.

Moreover, though it was a magic weapon transformed from a mountain, the edge of the longsword was extremely sharp and glinted with chilling light.

“This...”

Jian Wushuang goggled at the two-meter-long scarlet longsword. It looked quite normal on the surface. But when Jian Wushuang saw its Sword Heart, he saw a world of hell with innumerable corpses littering the ground and a vast ocean of blood.

This was definitely the appalling Sword of Killing.

“What a horrible sword.” Jian Wushuang exclaimed.

“This is the state when you use it as an offensive magic weapon. If you also turn into an Ancient God, you can control its size. Next, I’ll show you the mountain that it can change into.” As Xuan Yi finished these words, he tossed the weapon up in the air.

Rumbling...

A gigantic mountain suddenly appeared in the Void over their heads. It obscured the sun and the sky as it fell rapidly towards them.

At the bottom of the mountain, there were countless abstruse and mysterious cracks. These looked like open mouths that would swallow everything in their path.

“This state is devised to suppress your enemies. It has a built-in Secret Skill for suppression. When you refine it and become its master, you can directly grasp this skill.” Xuan Yi said.

### **Chapter 793: Master’s Gifts (Section B)**

“Suppression?” Jian Wushuang said with a curious expression.

He had never heard that a magic weapon could, in addition to releasing overbearing offensive power, turn into a mountain to suppress the opponent.

He had also never witnessed anyone try to refine a huge mountain into a magic weapon.

The only explanation was the unusual means that his Master had used.

“Take this magic weapon now. You can refine it and become its official owner.” Xuan Yi’s mind stirred, causing the gigantic mountain to shrink and return to his palm. He handed the miniature Sword Mountain to Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang took it. Stifling his astonishment, he started to refine the weapon to take ownership of it.

This process went quite smoothly. After a moment, Jian Wushuang successfully mastered the magic weapon.

Now, he could fully control the magic weapon. He could direct the magic weapon to turn into a two-meter-long scarlet longsword or transform into a real mountain.

He had also learnt another Secret Skill about Suppression. This Secret Skill, together with the Sword Mountain, would easily suppress the opponent.

Once suppressed, his opponent’s life would be under Jian Wushuang’s control even if he was a Dao Master.

“This really is an incredible magic weapon.” Jian Wushuang said in admiration. “Master, does this magic weapon have a name?”

“I just refined it so I haven’t named it yet. Why don’t you do it?” Xuan Yi beamed.

“Name it?” Jian Wushuang squinted. He flipped his hand and the magic weapon turned into a two-meter scarlet longsword. Its aura was overwhelming.

“Since this sword was refined from the Sword Mountain and it is as scarlet as blood, I shall call it the Blood Mountain Sword.” Jian Wushuang muttered.

“Blood Mountain Sword?” Xuan Yi shrugged indifferently. “This magic weapon is extraordinarily powerful and valuable. You need to be prudent when using it. You’d better not use it except in dire circumstances.”

“When I refined this magic weapon, I used my skills to conceal its aura and some of its wonders. Most won’t be able to see its special qualities. Anyone perceptive enough to detect its extraordinary features would certainly kill you for it, even if he is already a Dao Master.”

“Even a Dao Master would want to have it?” Jian Wushuang was taken aback. Then, he nodded gravely.

He knew that the Blood Mountain Sword was quite unusual. He would never resort to using it unless he was desperate.

“I’ve presented you with the first treasure. Next, I’ll show you the second one.” Xuan Yi took out another token.

"A token?" Jian Wushuang looked at it.

"This token is devised to save your life." Xuan Yi smiled blandly. "When you fought against Tian Yunzi's doppelganger, you crumbled a wilted leaf and nearly killed it. You must have obtained that wilted leaf in the Eternal Zone, right?"

"Yes." Jian Wushuang nodded.

"The token I'll give you is of the same nature as that wilted leaf, but it's more useful." Xuan Yi said. "This token contains three streaks of Sword Essences. Once you've refined it, you can guide the three streaks of Sword Essence to battle with your enemies or to break up a formation. Anyway, only use it at crucial moments."

"The first streak of Sword Essence is the weakest and the third is the strongest. Although the first streak of Sword Essence is the most vulnerable one, it is comparable to, and may even exceed the power of the wilted leaf you used."

Jian Wushuang was stunned.

The first streak among the three streaks of Sword Essence was the weakest, but it was still more powerful than the one Elder Yi had stored in the wilted leaf?

Elder Yi was a Three-star Ancient God. He released Dao Master's Power even if he just pointed at a random spot. When Jian Wushuang had crushed that wilted leaf, the power released had been staggering. Even the Original Body of Tian Yunzi was hurt when he strode forward to block the power.

But the three streaks of Sword Essence were more powerful?

"Master, how did you come by such a powerful token?" Jian Wushuang asked skeptically.

"Haha, I actually got this token by luck." Xuan Yi explained. "Back then, when I was traveling around, I met a Sword Principle expert whose strength was terrifying. His name was Sword Eleven. In the Eternal World, he was known as the Sunrise Sword Emperor!"

"Sword Emperor?" Jian Wushuang was surprised.

Given that Sword Eleven was referred to as Sword Emperor, his Sword Principle cultivation must be extraordinary.

"Sword Eleven's cultivation in swordsmanship reached great heights a long time ago. When I first met him, he happened to be in need of my help. So, I did him a favor. He gave me this token as a reward." Xuan Yi recounted his story with a smile.

"That's it?" Jian Wushuang scowled suspiciously.

Could this be the real story?

A Sword Emperor of the Eternal World had asked his Master for a favor?

Jian Wushuang shook his head and took the token without a second thought.



"Now I've given you two treasures. As for the third treasure...it's the same as your First Senior Brother's gift."

Xuan Yi beamed at Jian Wushuang and said, "The third treasure is quite special. Even I find it extremely hard to refine. At present, I'm still preparing it and cannot give it to you yet. Later, I'll find a suitable time to deliver it to you."

"Yeah, thank you, Master." Jian Wushuang nodded in anticipation.

Xue Lingtian was a man of prominent status and dreadful strength. If even he needed to expend some effort to prepare it, Jian Wushuang knew that the gift had to be extremely valuable!

Now, his Master, who could refine a natural mountain into a peerless magic weapon with brilliant skills, was preparing the third treasure for him. Since his Master found it difficult to refine, it must be even more impressive.

Although Jian Wushuang could not get his hands on the two treasures yet, he was already quite contented.

"Master, there is one more thing I wanted to ask." Jian Wushuang said abruptly.

"Go ahead." Xuan Yi said, still beaming.

"I spent a hundred years in the Eternal Zone. During those years, the Ancient God Clan in the Eternal Zone treated me as their own clansman. That's why I didn't die but instead became stronger." Jian Wushuang said. He stared at Xuan Yi, anxious at how he would react.

Xuan Yi merely sniffed but his expression was unchanged. He remained mild-mannered and did not appear pleased or angry.

"Do you know why they treated me like that, Master?" asked Jian Wushuang.

"How would I know that?" Xuan Yi shook his head repeatedly.

"Does the whole thing really have nothing to do with the Univeral Dao Scripture that you gave me?" Jian Wushuang's brows furrowed.

He had speculated at length about why he had the bloodline of the Ancient God Clan. The most likely explanation was the Univeral Dao Scripture.

#### **Chapter 794: Before the Departure**

"The Univeral Dao Scripture?"

Xuan Yi laughed. "You're over-analyzing this. The Univeral Dao Scripture is unusually powerful, but not to the extent that it can change the soul and bloodline that a man has inherited since his birth. Therefore, the fact that you have the bloodline of the Ancient God Clan is not directly related to the Univeral Dao Scripture."

"It's not because of the Univeral Dao Scripture?" Jian Wushuang's eyebrows were deeply furrowed now.

If it was not because of the Universal Dao Scripture, where did his Ancient God bloodline come from?

Was he really born with it?

But he has been born in the Sword Marquis Mansion. He was a descendant of the Sword Ancestor, who had nothing to do with the Ancient God Clan. He could not have inherited the bloodline of the Ancient God Clan from his father's family.

"Could it be my mother?" Jian Wushuang's expression changed suddenly.

It was clear that his father's bloodline had no connection with the Ancient God Clan.

But his mother...Well, Jian Wushuang still had no idea who his mother really was.

If his mother did have something to do with the Ancient God Clan, that might be the real cause.

"Well—"

Heaving a sigh, Jian Wushuang stopped his ruminations. He lifted his head. His eyes were filled with determination. He said, "There are more puzzles in my head now. Seems that the only thing I can do now is to improve my strength. When I become powerful enough, I'll search for the answers one by one."

After talking with Xuan Yi for a while, Jian Wushuang was ready to depart.

Before leaving, he bid farewell to the friends who had joined the Ancient Sect with him.

Jian Wushuang reunited with Feng, Huo Ying, Bing Shan, Xuan Ying, and Wu Huang on the Enlightenment Mountain, where the six of them drank and chatted.

All of them were from the Ancient World. They had been chosen by Xuan Yi after displaying their talents during the Firmament Territory Feast and had been brought to the Ancient Sect at the same time.

Apart from Jian Wushuang, Feng had the greatest achievement among the six of them. He had reached the level of the superior Divine Realm expert. Given that his master, Palace Master Destruction, was teaching him personally, it was only a matter of time before he broke through the Eternal Realm.

As for the other four, although they were all Divine Realm experts, their achievements were limited and their chances of breaking through the Eternal Realm were quite slim.

"Jian Wushuang, among all the guys I've met, I admire you most. You're just a Divine Realm expert, but you defeated all the Eternal Realm experts of the three magnates. That's unbelievable." Huo Ying raised his cup and exclaimed.

The story of that battle had long since spread across the entire Firmament Territory. Everyone, including the Ancient Sect disciples, was aware of Jian Wushuang's remarkable showing at the battle. Now, those disciples regarded Jian Wushuang as their role model and could not help singing his praises when they traveled outside.

After all, Jian Wushuang was a member of their Ancient Sect.

“Jian Wushuang, I heard you are going to leave the Firmament Territory and travel around the world?” Feng looked at Jian Wushuang and asked.

“Yeah.” Jian Wushuang nodded and smiled. “I’m here just to say goodbye to you guys.”

“Tut, tut. Leaving the Firmament Territory! Master once mentioned that traveling alone outside without the strength of an Eternal Realm expert was courting death. If we did that, we might get killed by bandits wandering about. But you, you’ve only stayed in the Eternal World for a hundred years. Yet you’re ready to go outside by yourself. That’s impressive!” Feng was effusive in his praise.

“Haha.” Jian Wushuang laughed. Then, he raised his cup and said, “Stop flattering me. Come on, let’s drink.”

The six continued to drink.

Their drinking feast lasted for one day and one night.

Thereafter, Jian Wushuang sent a message to Palace Master Xuan Yi and then left the Ancient Sect.

The moment Jian Wushuang took off, Palace Master Xuan Yi summoned all the Palace Masters of the Dao Palace and the top-level experts of the Ancient Sect.

In a magnificent hall, Palace Master Xuan Yi sat at the highest spot and looked down at the experts of the Ancient Sect as he gave his orders.

“From now on, our Ancient Sect has no Sword Palace!”

Xuan Yi’s booming voice reverberated through the hall. His words shocked every expert, but he continued without showing any concern.

“I’ll create a new palace. As for the name...just call it the Staff Palace!”

Following its predecessors, the Saber Palace, the Spear Palace, the Axe Palace, and the Sword Palace, the Staff Palace was finally established in the Ancient Sect.

...

After leaving the Ancient Sect, Jian Wushuang did not hurry to get out of the Firmament Territory.

This was because there was an important thing he needed to do before he left.

The sky was azure blue and as clear as a polished porcelain plate.

In the midst of a mountain range, lightning struck continuously and formed a vast sea of thunderbolts which surrounded a huge sect.

This was the Universal Thunder Sect!

The Universal Thunder Sect was a very powerful medium sect in the Firmament Territory.

Among the medium sects in the Firmament Territory, the Universal Thunder Sect was regarded as one of the best, which was only second in the nine top-ranking sects in the Firmament Territory.

“Swoosh!”

A figure suddenly appeared in the Void over the sect.

“Universal Thunder Sect!”

Clothed in a black robe with a longsword strapped to his back, Jian Wushuang looked down at the sect with a cold expression on his face.

Jian Wushuang was very familiar with the Universal Thunder Sect.

The Universal Thunder Sect was the first sect in the Eternal World that he had engaged.

Back then, he had struggled to hunt down Su Ming, the man who had betrayed the Bloodline of the Sword Ancestor. Jian Wushuang had even overcome the Dark Emperor, a top three expert in the Ancient World, who had barred his way. But in the end, he had still failed to kill Su Ming.

It was because when Su Ming was in the Ancient World, he had obtained a token of a Universal Thunder Sect expert.

Just as Jian Wushuang was about to murder Su Ming, the latter had crumbled the token. In an instant, a Divine Realm expert of the Universal Thunder Sect had descended and spirited Su Ming away. At that time, Su Ming had begged the Divine Realm expert to kill Jian Wushuang on the spot. But fortunately, Di Jing had launched an attack and saved Jian Wushuang’s life.

Later, when Jian Wushuang arrived at the Eternal World, he had kept an eye on the Universal Thunder Sect. Being a medium sect, the Universal Thunder Sect had multiple Eternal Realm experts to guarantee their security. Jian Wushuang was only a disciple of the Ancient Sect. Without employing the power of the Ancient Sect, Jian Wushuang was powerless against the Universal Thunder Sect.

Now, the situation had changed.

“According to the files I attained from the Ancient Sect, there are a total of five Eternal Realm experts in the Universal Thunder Sect. But their strength levels are just average. The strongest one among them only has battle strength at Step Three, and the Protective Array they have is not too powerful.”

“I can totally wipe out this kind of sect by myself!”

The killing intent rose up in Jian Wushuang’s eyes.

Su Ming had betrayed and destroyed his ancestor. He was responsible for the irreversible decline of the Bloodline of the Sword Ancestor. Back then, Su Ming had pushed Jian Wushuang against the wall. Now, Jian Wushuang was definitely going to take revenge on him.

“Su Ming must be killed!”

Jian Wushuang clenched his fists. Instantly, a stream of frightening killing intent was directed towards the sect with immense pressure.

## **Chapter 795: The Universal Thunder Sect**

Rumbling sounds were heard as formidable pressure penetrated the Protective Array of the Universal Thunder Sect.

The entire area of the Universal Thunder Sect started to tremble.

Many Warriors leaped up in alarm.

“Who is it?”

The five Eternal Realm experts of the Universal Thunder Sect were also alerted. They immediately appeared in the Void above the Universal Thunder Sect.

The five stood side by side. One of them was a purple-haired elder whose forehead bore a mark in the shape of a thundercloud.

The purple-haired elder scowled at Jian Wushuang. He could feel that Jian Wushuang was the cause of the horrible pressure that made him shudder.

“A Divine Realm expert?” The purple-haired elder was astonished. “How can a Divine Realm expert exert so much pressure? Could he be...”

“It’s him, it’s Jian Wushuang.” A woman behind him shrieked in shock. “At the Firmament Territory Feast, I met him in the Skyward Pavilion. I’m sure it’s him.”

“Jian Wushuang?”

On hearing his name, the five Eternal Realm experts of the Universal Thunder Sect felt a chill.

Jian Wushuang was no longer the man he was a hundred years ago.

Not long ago when the Eternal Zone was opened, the three magnates had put in their best efforts to take on Jian Wushuang. But they had failed.

Jian Wushuang’s strength was widely known. Although he was merely a Divine Realm expert, his true power was much greater than any of them.

The Universal Thunder Sect could ill afford to mess with an illustrious figure like him.

Reflecting on this, the purple-haired elder gave an embarrassed smile and said humbly, “Are you the young fellow Jian Wushuang from the Ancient Sect?”

“Yes, I am.” Jian Wushuang answered coldly.

“I am Lei Yan, the Vice Sect Master of the Universal Thunder Sect. I wonder what instructions you have for us today?”

“Vice Sect Master?” Jian Wushuang’s eyes narrowed. “Where is your Sect Master?”

“Young fellow, our Universal Thunder Sect has a total of three Sect Masters. But they left for their travels long ago, so they’re not in our sect now.” Lei Yan said.

“Oh?”

Jian Wushuang nodded. He knew that regardless of their sects, all experts in the Firmament Territory who were ambitious and craved for more strength would venture outside when their strength reached a certain level.

The same went for the three Sect Masters of the Universal Thunder Sect.

“Lei Yan, I’ll cut to the chase. A disciple of the Universal Thunder Sect is my foe. If you hand him over to me, I’ll take off straight away and not lay a finger on your Universal Thunder Sect.” Jian Wushuang said in a deep voice.

“An implacable foe?” Lei Yan was appalled. “Who has been so ignorant to provoke you? My young fellow, tell us who he is. Even if you don’t act, our Universal Thunder Sect will immediately kill him to give vent to your indignation.”

“This man’s name is Su Ming. A hundred years ago, someone from the Universal Thunder Sect picked him up from the Ancient World.” Jian Wushuang said.

“Su Ming?” Lei Yan was confused momentarily, but soon understanding dawned on him. “It’s him!”

“Seems that you know who I’m looking for, right?” Jian Wushuang’s lips curled. “Hand him over.”

Lei Yan gave a bitter smile and said, “My young fellow Jian Wushuang, sorry, I can’t hand him over.”

“What did you say?” Jian Wushuang’s face darkened. The killing intent that had initially subsided now re-emerged.

“Please calm down, my young fellow.” Lei Yan’s face was sour. “It’s not that our Universal Thunder Sect is unwilling to give him to you. It’s because he already left our Universal Thunder Sect a long time ago.”

“Left?” Jian Wushuang’s expression altered.

“Yes, he left.” Lei Yan continued to explain. “I know Su Ming. He had in his possession something that Sect Master Lei Xin had left in the Ancient World, so Sect Master Lei Xin dispatched a man to bring him here from the Ancient World.”

“He did stay in our Universal Thunder Sect for some time. But he left us. It’s been over a hundred years since he left. Well, I remember it was exactly the time when the Firmament Territory Feast had concluded and you started to be famous that Sect Master Lei Xin sent his men to see Su Ming off.”

“Really? You’re not tricking me, are you?” Jian Wushuang looked into Lei Yan’s eyes.

“I wouldn’t dare, young fellow. If you don’t believe me, I can shut down the Protective Array of our Universal Thunder Sect and let you in to make a careful search.” As he finished his words, Lei Yan sent a guy to shut down the Protective Array.

Jian Wushuang realized that Lei Yan was telling the truth.

“The Sect Master Lei Xin whom you mentioned is one of the three Sect Masters of your Universal Thunder Sect, isn’t he?” Jian Wushuang demanded.

“Yes.” Lei Yan nodded. “Sect Master Lei Xin has long since left us and has been traveling. He hasn’t returned for a long period. Su Ming was lucky to find the token left by Sect Master Lei Xin in the Ancient

World and got himself connected to Sect Master Lei Xin. Before Su Ming, Sect Master Lei Xin had no disciples. Judging from the current situation, he is going to take Su Ming in as his disciple, and this is why he sent Su Ming away.”

“Do you know where Sect Master Lei Xin is?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Yes, I do. Sect Master Lei Xin is on the Cercis Island. And he seems to have joined an influential organization.” Lei Yan replied honestly.

“Cercis Island?” Something occurred to Jian Wushuang. He took out the Star Map that Xue Lingtian had given him and started to peruse that map.

A few seconds later, he spotted the whereabouts of the Cercis Island.

“It’s here, near the Kingdom Tang of the Eastern Land?” Jian Wushuang’s eyes gleamed.

He had planned to head to the Kingdom Tang of the Eastern Land first. And the Cercis Island happened to be on the route that he would be taking.

After passing the Cercis Island, he would reach the Kingdom Tang of the Eastern Land.

“Great, Cercis Island is on the way to that kingdom.” Jian Wushuang smiled. He cast a look at Lei Yan and his companions and said, “Excuse me.”

As his words faded, Jian Wushuang leaped up and vanished from sight.

Watching Jian Wushuang disappear, Lei Yan and the other four Eternal Realm experts of the Universal Thunder Sect heaved sighs of relief.

They were worried that Jian Wushuang would vent his anger on the Universal Thunder Sect because of Su Ming. With Jian Wushuang’s abilities, it was no problem for him to destroy the entire Universal Thunder Sect.

“Never thought that the disciple Sect Master Lei Xin had taken in is a sworn enemy of Jian Wushuang. Now, we’re in trouble.” An Eternal Realm expert blurted.

“Lei Yan, what shall we do now?” The other Eternal Realm experts all turned to look at Lei Yan.

At present, it was Lei Yan who was in charge of the Universal Thunder Sect.

“Send a message to Sect Master Lei Xin and tell him to handle this matter.” Lei Yan said.

“Tip him off?” The rest were taken aback.

If they warned Sect Master Lei Xin, would they upset Jian Wushuang?

“Our Universal Thunder Sect truly cannot piss off Jian Wushuang. That’s a fact. Sect Master Lei Xin is one of the three Sect Masters of our Universal Thunder Sect. He can’t forbid us from sending our Sect Master a message, can he?” Lei Yan grunted. In reality, he was unsure about the answer as well.

## **Chapter 796: Honing Skills On the Way**

After his visit to the Universal Thunder Sect, Jian Wushuang had nothing else to attend to in the Firmament Territory. Thus, he took off on the same day.

Several days later, in the sky over a vast wasteland outside the Firmament Territory.

“Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!”

Ten bandits besieged a black-robed youth carrying a longsword. A brown-haired man who seemed to be their leader snarled, “Brat, you just got out of the Firmament Territory, right? A Divine Realm expert dares travel out of the Firmament Territory. How stupid you are!”

“Haha...” The other bandits burst out laughing.

“Given that you’re a dumbass, as long as you hand over your Interspatial Ring and all the treasures you’re carrying, we will spare your life. Otherwise...you’ll die!” The brown-haired man bellowed. There was a chilly look in his eyes.

Surrounded by the bandits, Jian Wushuang looked around with the trace of a smile on his lips.

“I heard that there were many bandits robbing travelers in the Grey Zone. It would be highly risky to travel across the Grey Zone without Eternal Realm strength. I’ve finally learnt today that it’s true.” Jian Wushuang glanced at the bandits around him and discovered that most of them were Divine Realm experts, whereas that brown-haired man was a real Eternal Realm expert.

The Eternal World must be more brutal than the Ancient World.

In places within territories like the Firmament Territory, there were assorted sects in control. Therefore, there was still some semblance of order.

In the Eternal World, many places were not within any territories. These included the common boundaries or intervals between territories and could span a considerably large area.

Those places were called the Grey Zone.

The Grey Zone was quite a mess. Nobody had bothered to restore order, so bandits were rampant and experts passing by usually became their targets.

Therefore, rumors abound in the Firmament Territory that traveling in a Grey Zone without reaching the Eternal Realm was courting death.

The bandits never picked their victims randomly. They had no fear of Divine Realm experts. Any of the bandits could easily rob a Divine Realm expert. But if the traveler had reached the Eternal Realm...

The Eternal Realm consisted of Six Steps, and it was extremely difficult to cross the gap between each of the Six Steps of the Eternal Realm.

To judge which Step an expert was at, it would depend on his Sword Heart, Saber Heart, etc. But the true power of the Sword Heart or Saber Heart would not be apparent if the expert did not display his real skills.

Hence, even if an Eternal Realm expert stood before you, you would never know his strength unless he struck.



It was possible that the person was an Eternal Realm expert who had not even crossed the threshold of Step One. But he could also be an expert at the peak of Step Six of the Eternal Realm.

Due to the difficulty in identifying the level of an Eternal Realm expert, bandits would usually not have a go at them.

Seeing that Jian Wushuang was merely a Divine Realm expert, the bandits targeted him.

"I just left the Firmament Territory and am on my way to the Tang of the East. That is a really distant kingdom. I probably have to spend years to get there. It'll be too boring if I travel on my own for such a long period. But if there are bandits to entertain me, that'll be fantastic."

"And you bandits seem pretty powerful. One of you has even reached the Eternal Realm. It's a good chance for me to hone my swordsmanship." Jian Wushuang smiled.

In the next moment, he leaped forward with incredible speed. As he did so, a streak of invincible Sword Essence also burst out.

"You want to put up a fight?" The brown-haired man was furious. He barked, "Guys, kill him!"

The two sides immediately crossed swords.

Jian Wushuang demonstrated his swordsmanship at once.

He did not unleash his full strength. On the contrary, he deliberately stifled his power and maintained it at the basic level of a superior Divine Realm expert. He started to fight solely with his swordsmanship.

Nevertheless, his brilliant swordsmanship enabled him to dispatch the ordinary Divine Realm experts easily.

As for the brown-haired man, he was an Eternal Realm expert but had not even crossed the threshold of Step One.

Even though Jian Wushuang had repressed his power, he was still able to destroy him with his swordsmanship.

In just a few minutes, the bandits who had besieged Jian Wushuang were all dead, including the brown-haired man. None of them had managed to escape.

"Go ahead!"

Jian Wushuang set off and continued to head in the direction of the Tang of the East with the help of the Star Map.

He traveled along the borders of territories. Very often, he would run into bandits in the Grey Zone and fight them.

By fighting those bandits, Jian Wushuang was improving himself and his swordsmanship.

Every time he fought, he would deliberately constrain his power and leave his Sword Heart inactivated. He merely relied on swordsmanship to fight his opponents.

He only went all out when he encountered really powerful experts.

But none of the bandits in the Grey Zone were of that caliber. So far, the strongest one Jian Wushuang met was merely at Step Four of the Eternal Realm. As for the experts who were at or above Step Five of the Eternal Realm...

They had no need to be bandits. In any territory, they would be big shots.

Therefore, with Jian Wushuang's strength, traveling in the Grey Zone was not that dangerous.

Time passed as Jian Wushuang traveled and upgraded his power in numerous battles.

"Splash—"

A vast and boundless sea surged with great momentum.

The seawater was as blue as the sky, with waves moving across its surface.

A large island floated in the center of this boundless sea.

Although it was called an island, its land area was huge. Its diameter was hundreds of miles.

It was the Cercis Island!

It was the place that Jian Wushuang would pass on his way to the Tang of the East.

The Cercis Island was also the place where Sect Master Lei Xin of Universal Thunder Sect and Su Ming were staying.

Clothed in black robes with a long sword strapped to his back, Jian Wushuang watched the huge island from the Void over the endless sea with his arms crossed.

"It's been 37 years. Have I finally arrived at the Cercis Island?" Jian Wushuang smirked.

The Cercis Island was more than millions of miles away from the Firmament Territory.

Between the two, there were over a hundred territories. Normally, if a man wanted to travel to this place from the Firmament Territory, it would certainly take him at least a hundred years, perhaps longer if there were delays from encounters with bandits.

Jian Wushuang had managed this in merely 37 years. When he had entered a territory that was a branch of the Void Temple, he had spent 10 million Divine Gems to use the space wormhole, which sent him directly to a spot very close to the Cercis Island.

## **Chapter 797: Cercis Island**

Cercis Island was very prosperous. There were plenty of shops and huge crowds of people.

Soon after arriving on the island, Jian Wushuang found that the experts here had pretty high standards.

There were countless Divine Realm experts here, and there were many experts at the Eternal Realm.

When he arrived at the island, he headed directly for an intelligence shop.

"Please give me a piece of information about Cercis Island. The more detailed, the better," Jian Wushuang said to the attendant at the counter.

"The most detailed information will cost 100,000 Divine Gems," the attendant replied with a smile.

*"It's so expensive!"*?Jian Wushuang recoiled inwardly at the price.

100,000 Divine Gems was about all money that a superior Divine Realm expert would own.? *"It's just a piece of detailed information about this island. The cost is exorbitant!"*

Despite this, Jian Wushuang purchased the information at a cost of 100,000 Divine Gems.

In the last 37 years that he spent traveling, he had met and killed scores of bandits, some of whom were experts at Step One or Step Two of the Eternal Realm. He had obtained many Divine Gems from them, adding on to his stash from the Firmament Territory. Now, he still had a large number of Divine Gems left after his trip through the wormhole of the Void Temple.

Thus, 100,000 Divine Gems was relatively insignificant to Jian Wushuang.

"And I also want the details of an expert on Cercis Island," Jian Wushuang added.

"Whose?" the attendant enquired.

"Lei Xin, he's a strong guy, an Eternal Realm expert. He should have broken through to Step Four of the Eternal Realm at least, perhaps even Step Five. I heard that he has joined a great power, and that he has a disciple named Su Ming," Jian Wushuang replied flatly.

"Wait a minute please," the attendant said as he looked down to search for information. After a while, he looked up again and continued, "I've found the details of the man you mentioned. This information is very valuable. The price is 200,000 Divine Gems."

Without hesitation, Jian Wushuang paid 200,000 Divine Gems.

The attendant quickly arranged all the information, handed it to Jian Wushuang and said, "This is what you've bought."

Jian Wushuang took the information and placed it in his Interspatial Ring, then walked away.

There were numerous shops and taverns on the busy streets of Cercis Island. Jian Wushuang entered a three-storey tavern.

He chose a seat near the window and ordered a jug of wine. He began to drink while perusing the information he had bought.

*"Tut, tut, the Lord of Cercis Island is really awesome!"*?Jian Wushuang gasped in admiration.

According to the information he had obtained, there was a lord of this Cercis Island who possessed exceptional power.

Cercis Island abutted the Tang of the East. Its location had led to a large number of experts passing through. Many experts often gathered on the island.

Having to face so many experts, the Lord of Cercis Island had adopted a tough stance and what he said carried weight.

He had made many rules on Cercis Island, and no one had ever dared to break them, including the supreme experts in the Level of Dao Master.

It was said that a powerful Dao Master had once violated the rules, challenged the authority of the Lord of Cercis Island. The lord had dealt with him personally.

The powerful Dao Master had been immediately suppressed by the Lord of Cercis Island. The lord's power may not be as great as that of the four Emperors at the height of the Tang of the East, but many in the Eternal World were in awe of his power.

The information also mentioned that he was eccentric and that his rules were outlandish.

The first rule was that private fighting and killing were not allowed on Cercis Island.

For that reason, there was a Blood Battle Arena on the island, which had been specially established for fights. In the Blood Battle Arena, the fighters were not restrained even if someone was killed, whereas the fighters would come to a bad end if they fought on the other parts of the island and were caught.

"The Lord of Cercis Island built up the Cercis Army at great expense to keep the peace on the island," Jian Wushuang read. Then he squinted through the window at the teams of purple-armored sergeants who occasionally passed the street below the tavern.

Those sergeants were part of the Cercis Army.

The army, founded by the Lord of Cercis Island, consisted of 10,000 sergeants.

Every sergeant in the army was carefully selected. Even the weakest sergeant had the battle strength of a superior Divine Realm expert, and the leader of a 10-sergeant squad was in the Eternal Realm.

Within the Cercis Army, the higher the rank of a sergeant, the more formidable he was.

*"Of the 10,000 Cercis Army sergeants, the weakest is the superior Divine Realm expert, and about 1,000 sergeants are experts in the Eternal Realm."* Jian Wushuang was impressed.

There were more Eternal Realm experts in the army than in all of the Firmament Territory.

"The sergeants are scattered all over the island, so no matter where the fighting is happening, swift action can be taken by the army. In addition, some of the sergeants are at Step Four or Five of the Eternal Realm, which guarantees that fierce fights can be easily suppressed," Jian Wushuang went on reading, and thought to himself, *"If I fight on this island, I'm afraid I'll be put down by them too."*

"Fortunately, this rule is not absolute," he murmured and smiled.

The second rule of Cercis Island stated that anyone who had won 10 times in a row in the Blood Battle Arena would be entitled to a Cercis Token. That token gave its owner the privilege to kill people anywhere on the island.

The first rule forbade fighting and killing, while the second gave some experts the privilege of killing. It demonstrated how strange the island owner's rules were.

“Blood Battle Arena?”

The information purchased by Jian Wushuang also contained details about the Blood Battle Arena.

The Blood Battle Arena was the craziest killing field on Cercis Island, a battlefield for life-or-death duels.

Many experts had fought each other in the Blood Battle Arena. There were usually casualties for at least one side!

Fighters typically met cruel ends, so the people who fought in the Blood Battle Arena were real experts who had great confidence in themselves.

After 10 consecutive victories in the Blood Battle Arena, the winner would be given a Cercis Token. The Cercis Token gave the winner many privileges on Cercis Island, such as shopping concessions in all its shops, and the privilege of living on the island all year round.

It was said that it was possible to obtain 100 victories in a row. However, few experts could achieve this, and such an expert may not show up one for hundreds of years. It was more common to see experts winning 10 consecutive victories.

As Jian Wushuang went through the information, he suddenly noticed a handsome young man escorted by two guards into the shop opposite the tavern.

Immediately, his face became grim, and his eyes were filled with killing intent.

“Su Ming!” Jian Wushuang muttered.

He clenched his hands resentfully, and the cup in his hand nearly crumbled.

### **Chapter 798: Blood Battle Arena**

After entering the shop, the handsome young man, Su Ming, walked quickly towards its interior, where a bald elder bearing a thundercloud mark between his eyes quietly sat cross-legged.

“Master,” Su Ming greeted him respectfully.

“Elder Lei Xin,” the two guards also addressed him courteously.

Lei Xin nodded to them, and turned his eyes on Su Ming. “Where have you been?”

“I’ve just been wandering the streets nearby, Master,” Su Ming answered with a forced smile.

Lei Xin’s face abruptly darkened. “Humph, I’ve warned you several times not to stay out of my sight for this period, but have you actually been listening?” he reprimanded Su Ming coldly.

Su Ming frowned and argued, “Master, it’s just Jian Wushuang. This is Cercis Island. Unless he is a fool, he would know the consequences of fighting on the island. Furthermore, I have two Protectors with me. He doesn’t have the ability to kill me even if he finds me.”

“There’s still a risk. Lei Yan told me that although Jian Wushuang may only be a Divine Realm expert, his strength is so extraordinary that even he, an expert at Step Three of the Eternal Realm, was frightened.

If Jian Wushuang does try to assassinate you, I'm afraid you won't be able to escape," Lei Xin said in a deep tone.

"A Divine Realm expert had frightened an expert at Step Three of the Eternal Realm? Do you really believe that, Master?" Su Ming sneered.

Lei Xin squinted and looked, deep in thought.

The gap between the Divine Realm and the Eternal Realm was huge.

It was impressive for a Divine Realm expert to match an ordinary Eternal Realm expert. Such a Divine Realm expert could be regarded as the strongest Divine Realm expert.

It was almost impossible for a Divine Realm expert to be stronger than an expert at Step Three of the Eternal Realm.

In any case, Lei Xin had never seen or even heard of such a mighty expert before.

"It's always wise to play safe," Lei Xin told Su Ming gravely. He glanced at the two guards beside Su Ming and ordered, "You two have to follow him closely."

"Yes, Elder Lei Xin, rest assured. We will stay close to Master Su Ming," one of the two guards promised.

"Good," Lei Xin nodded and turned to Su Ming. "Always take with you the thing I gave you. Never remove it or put it in your Interspatial Ring. If you are really in danger, it could save your life."

"I got it, Master," Su Ming nodded deferentially.

"You can leave now," Lei Xin said and waved them away. Su Ming and his two guards left immediately.

The bald elder Lei Xin continued to sit there quietly as he watched Su Ming's retreating figure. He shook his head silently.

Lei Xin was born without any family. He grew up alone in adversity, joined the Universal Thunder Sect and eventually became the Sect Master. He had always been alone, with no master or disciple.

The opportunity he had left in the Ancient World had been obtained by Su Ming. The latter, like him, was a man who would do anything to attain his goal. Therefore, he had accepted Su Ming as his disciple.

It was not easy for him to get a disciple so he valued Su Ming very much.

After leaving Lei Xin, Su Ming and his two guards emerged from the shop and walked to the next street.

Jian Wushuang had been watching them from the tavern in silence. He had no intention of taking action.

*"The Sect Master Lei Xin really treasures his disciple. He actually arranged for two Eternal Realm experts to be Su Ming's guards. Hmph, he deserves to be one of the Guest Elders of the Heavenly Cloud Pavilion,"* Jian Wushuang's lips were pressed into a thin smile. He continued to drink in solitude.

He had read Lei Xin's information carefully.

When Lei Xin had left the Firmament Territory, he had only been at Step Four of the Eternal Realm. As he wandered, his strength had grown. Now, he was at Step Five of the Eternal Realm, and had even broken through to the top of this step. In a nutshell, he was extremely powerful.

Most importantly, Lei Xin was a Guest Elder of the Heavenly Cloud Pavilion.

The Heavenly Cloud Pavilion was a force to be reckoned with in Cercis Island.

On this island, the most exalted one was surely the Lord of Cercis Island and his Cercis Army.

In addition to the Lord of Cercis Island, there were six forces that were entrenched on Cercis Island.

All the six forces were under the command of the lord. Usually, they operated as separate entities. They had a long history and were very strong. They were said to have Dao Masters' as their backers.

And the Heavenly Cloud Pavilion was one of the six forces.

As a Guest Elder of the Heavenly Cloud Pavilion, Lei Xin had an extraordinary position in the Heavenly Cloud Pavilion. He now ran nearly a third of the shops belonging to them.

"Su Ming's Master is not just an expert at the peak of Step Five of the Eternal Realm, but also a Guest Elder of the Heavenly Cloud Pavilion. And Su Ming is protected by two Eternal Realm guards. We're also on Cercis Island, so I'd have a lot of trouble killing him," Jian Wushuang's eyes were narrowed, but he didn't look anxious at all.

*"Well, I'll leave him alone for now. I'll go to the Blood Battle Arena first and try to get a Cercis Token. I have the privilege of killing people on this island only with a Cercis Token."*

With this in mind, Jian Wushuang emptied his cup, and then checked out before leaving the tavern.

The Blood Battle Arena was at the very center of Cercis Island and was situated underground.

When Jian Wushuang arrived at the Blood Battle Arena, the scene of madness before him took his breath away.

Jian Wushuang had been to a similar place in the Ancient World. He was a teenager at the time, and he had gone to the Gladiator arena to participate in duels to get more Spirit-cultivating Pills. The Gladiator arena also looked pretty crazy, but was nothing compared to the Blood Battle Arena.

The vast underground world had a radius of thousands of kilometers.

There were numerous seats, in which more than a million people sat, screaming wildly. But these people didn't even fill a tenth of the seats in this underground world.

There were two huge arenas in the middle of the underground world. A fierce battle was currently taking place in one.

"Wow, wow, wow!!!"

"Oh, yes, fight!!!"

The exclamations, screams and howls drowned out the fighting at the arena.

“That’s really crazy!”

Jian Wushuang was shocked at the scene. He took a seat and watched the fight in the arena.

The two fighters were clearly superior Divine Realm experts and both were formidable.

### **Chapter 799: 10 Consecutive Victories**

BANG!

An almighty bang was suddenly heard issuing from the center of the arena.

A fighter’s lower limbs had burst open and blood was spurting out.

The other fighter, a fierce man, laughed as he clenched his right hand and directed his punch towards his opponent’s head.

A faint roar akin to that of a savage beast could be heard as the wounded man’s head was pulverized. There was no doubt that he was dead.

The death did not silence the Blood Battle Arena. Instead, it caused a greater uproar.

“The winner is Skull!”

“Do you want to continue the challenge, Skull?” asked the host of the fight, who was an Eternal Realm expert.

“Haha, of course,” Skull replied after a bellow of laughter. His voice echoed through the arena.

As soon as Skull had announced his decision, a superior Divine Realm expert arrived at the arena and tried to challenge him.

Jian Wushuang continued to sit in the audience and watched their fight silently.

He watched more than 10 fierce fights successively. Of the 13 men who were defeated in these fights, only three survived. The other 10 died on the arena.

This was the brutality and madness of the Blood Battle Arena.

There were two kinds of Blood Battle Arenas, one for Divine Realm experts and the other for Eternal Realm experts.

The fight between experts in the Eternal Realm took place only once every month, with at most a dozen duels each time. It was violent but not crazy.

However, the fight between the Divine Realm experts took place every day, and thus a large number of Divine Realm experts died every day.

Even so, there was no stopping the madness.

Cercis Island had many more experts in the Divine Realm than in the Eternal Realm. Their large number made them insignificant.



*"These Divine Realm experts clearly know that the odds of death are very high, and that those who dare to fight in the Blood Battle Arena are all superior Divine Realm experts. Still, they continue to challenge themselves. It's really..."*?Jian Wushuang sighed inwardly.

Divine Realm experts who could obtain Cercis Tokens would reap many benefits on Cercis Island.

Other benefits aside, permanent residency on the island had great appeal, in addition to the privilege of killing people.

Furthermore, the Cercis Token could be sold for an astronomical price.

As the benefits were so attractive, the Divine Realm experts were willing to take risks.

"For me, there's no need to waste time watching the life-or-death duels between Divine Realm experts," Jian Wushuang muttered as he shook his head subtly. Then he walked to the arena and signed up for the fight.

The frenzied fight continued on the arena. Jian Wushuang had no idea how many superior Divine Realm experts had appeared on the arena, but he had not seen anyone win five fights in a row. That was, until a girl in a green dress appeared on the arena.

The girl showed remarkable strength with a spear. She defeated six superior Divine Realm experts with ease.

*"She is quite good. She must be close to the peak of the Divine Realm,"*?Jian Wushuang speculated silently.

At this point...

"The next challenger is Swordsman!" the host shouted wildly.

"Oh?"

Jian Wushuang's eyebrows were arched and he smiled as he appeared on the arena like a phantom.

Immediately, the attention of the audience was directed at him.

"Ow, ow, ow!!!" The frenzied howls from the audience continued.

Jian Wushuang ignored the noise as he turned his eyes to the girl opposite him.

"Swordsman? Is that an alias?" The girl looked at Jian Wushuang.

"Yes," replied Jian Wushuang.

"You seem confident." The girl smiled.

"Not bad."

"Be careful then. It's a life-or-death duel. I have no intention of killing you, but if I can't stop my attack, you can't blame me." With that, the girl began to attack Jian Wushuang.

Swoosh!

The long spear was thrust straight at Jian Wushuang.

As the spear moved, a series of strange-looking whirlpools appeared in the void.

The speed of the spear was extraordinary.

“Good,” Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

At first glance, Jian Wushuang already knew that the girl had condensed her Spear Heart which was already steady at Level One. Thus, her overall strength was comparable to that of the most powerful Divine Realm expert.

Normally, it would not be difficult for her to win 10 consecutive battles to get a Cercis Token. Unfortunately, she had run into Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang struck.

It was a casual, ordinary blow.

The girl was stunned by the movement as she could not see its tracks at all.

With a crash, the girl’s long spear flew out of her hand. Blood gushed out from the new cut on her wrist.

Jian Wushuang withdrew his sword and stood still.

“Thank, thank you!”

The girl looked at Jian Wushuang gratefully. She retrieved her long spear and hurried off the arena.

She was well aware that Jian Wushuang had gone easy on her.

*“He’s horrifying. I’m one of the most powerful Divine Realm experts and can even fight an expert at Step One of the Eternal Realm, but he defeated me with one blow. If he didn’t show mercy, I’d be dead now! It’s my first time seeing such a terrifying Divine Realm expert!”*

She was still in shock even as she stepped off the arena.

The audience had started to cheer when they saw Jian Wushuang defeat the girl with a single blow.

“Swordsman!”

“Swordsman!”

The audience chanted his name.

The host asked, “Swordsman, do you want to continue the challenge?”

“Yes, of course,” replied Jian Wushuang, smiling.

Subsequently, several people challenged him.

These challengers were very strong. Each of them was a superior Divine Realm expert. Some were almost as skillful as the strongest Divine Realm experts. But to Jian Wushuang, they were weak.

One blow!

As he had done with his first opponent, Jian Wushuang defeated the next nine challengers with one blow.

Unsurprisingly, he obtained 10 consecutive victories.

Jian Wushuang was merciful and did not kill his opponents. Only one challenger had been killed because he had continued to fight despite being wounded by Jian Wushuang.

## **Chapter 800: An Assassination**

After successively winning 10 fights, Jian Wushuang walked off the arena.

“Mr. Swordsman, here’s your Cercis Token. You can use it yourself, lend it to someone or sell it. You may not obtain more than one token,” said the host, an Eternal Realm expert.

“I see, thank you,” said Jian Wushuang as he took the token. He stained the token with a drop of his blood to mark his ownership before getting ready to leave.

“Swordsman,” A voice behind him stopped him in his tracks.

Jian Wushuang turned and saw the girl who had been his first opponent on the arena. She approached him with a smile on her face. “Congratulations,” she said.

“Yes?” Jian Wushuang asked indifferently.

“I’m Lin Wan. I’m here to thank you for showing me mercy during the fight,” explained the girl.

“I have nothing against you. I just wanted to get a Cercis Token. There was no need to kill you,” Jian Wushuang said coolly. He quickly took his leave to avoid entanglements with the girl.

“This guy... is interesting.” Lin Wan wasn’t offended by Jian Wushuang’s indifference. Instead, her curiosity about him grew.

“I thought it would be easy for me to get a Cercis Token in the Blood Battle Arena. I wasn’t expecting him to defeat me so easily. My father was right. The Eternal World has an abundant number of experts and there are many hidden talents on Cercis Island,” Lin Wan thought in amazement.

Just then, two white-robed figures rushed forward anxiously. “Miss, thank God we’ve found you. Let’s go back at once. His Excellency would be furious to know that you were in the Blood Battle Arena.”

“I just got here. Don’t worry. I’ll go back after getting a Cercis Token,” Lin Wan scowled.

“A Cercis Token?”

The two white-robed figures exchanged shocked glances. One of them continued to persuade her.

“Miss, please don’t be willful. The fights here are very cruel. If you get injured, we’ll both be blamed for it. You may ask His Excellency for a Cercis Token. You don’t have to fight here.”

“All right, all right. Cut the crap. I’ll go back,” Lin Wan muttered, and followed the two white-robed men away from the Blood Battle Arena.

After leaving the Blood Battle Arena, Jian Wushuang rented a mansion on the island and settled down before looking for chances to kill Su Ming.

Soon, three days had passed.

Jian Wushuang sat by the window on the second floor of a restaurant. He was drinking and paying close attention to what was happening downstairs.

He could clearly see Su Ming, who was protected by the two Eternal Realm experts.

*"It has been three days. Su Ming has been staying in the block of Heavenly Cloud Pavilion, and his two guards have not left his side. It'll be impossible for me to take action even after he leaves the block."*

The block of the Heavenly Cloud Pavilion was filled with experts of the Heavenly Cloud Pavilion, including Lei Xin. If Jian Wushuang attacked Su Ming, those experts would retaliate immediately. It was risky for him to make his move while Su Ming resided in the block.

However, given the present situation, he had to take a risk.

*"With the help of his Master, Su Ming's strength has improved rapidly and he has become a superior Divine Realm expert. Even so, if I do try to kill him, he won't have time to react."*?Jian Wushuang analyzed the situation.

*"As for his two guards, they are only at Step One of the Eternal Realm. My sudden attack will catch them off guard!"*

*"I'll find an excellent opportunity, kill Su Ming with one blow, and leave immediately."*

Having made a decision, Jian Wushuang's expression lightened.

In the last three days, he had assessed the strength of Su Ming and his two guards.

With his strength, he had excellent chances of carrying out a successful assassination and he would have time to escape.

Jian Wushuang left the restaurant and edged closer to where Su Ming was.

Jian Wushuang had completely restrained his aura so that he did not attract any attention. Su Ming did not notice him even as he drew within 50m of him.

*"I only have one chance. If I fail to kill him this time, he will be more careful and even stay with his Master. If that happens, I won't be able to kill him. So I have to kill him now!"*?Jian Wushuang said to himself.

His eyes gleamed in anticipation.

*"Now!"*

He suddenly moved.

His speed instantly reached its peak as he unsheathed the Emperor Sword.

He crossed the distance of less than 50 meters in a flash and swung his sword at unprecedented speed. This move was called Twilight.

A beautiful sword shadow emerged silently before Su Ming's throat. Jian Wushuang's Sword Heart reached its fullest power and trembled slightly in his sea of consciousness.

He was not adept at assassination, but he knew how to find the perfect time to kill.

At the perfect moment, he delivered the most unexpected blow with astonishing speed!

That blow left his target no chance of survival.

There was absolutely no way Su Ming could have avoided it.

In the street, Su Ming was guarded by two Eternal Realm experts. He was deep in thought over what his Master had told him and did not even notice the fatal blow approach him.

The two guards did not notice anything amiss until the sword shadow appeared in front of Su Ming's throat.

"Crap!"

The two guards could not do anything as the sword shadow was too close.

"Clank!"

A low metal crash sounded, and Jian Wushuang's face immediately darkened.

Unexpectedly, an Energy Shield had suddenly appeared around Su Ming at the critical moment and blocked Jian Wushuang's blow.

The Energy Shield broke as it deflected the strike. The ring on Su Ming's finger also disintegrated.

That ring was the lifesaving item that Lei Xin had given Su Ming.

It contained a layer of Energy Shield, which would automatically activate when Su Ming encountered a life crisis, but it would only work once.

"What?" Su Ming finally realized what was happening.

He raised his head and stared hard at Jian Wushuang, who had a murderous look on his face.

"Jian, Jian Wushuang!"

Su Ming let out a sharp cry of fear. And as he quickly backed away, he brought out his token to make contact with his Master.

"Master, hurry up, save me! Jian Wushuang is trying to kill me."