

Swordsman 851

Chapter 851: Empress Leng!

The sky was azure and as clean as a polished porcelain plate.

The imperial palace of the Tang of the East was extremely huge and heavily guarded.

The most elite Royal Guards were responsible for the inner security of the palace, and the weakest of these guards were the Eternal Realm experts.

In addition, some important people in the palace were also protected by Blood Eagle Guards.

Of course, these were just the forces that could be seen.

Many strong people, including Dao Master, also stayed inside to guard the palace in private.

Under the guidance of Com"Idiot!" mander Hong, Jian Wushuang and the other three entered the palace.

"It's really big."

Shui Jin secretly sighed, "I have met some of the major forces before, but this is the first time I have come to the imperial palace of the Tang of the East."

"That's because you only accepted those extremely dangerous and rigorous tasks. In order to protect our respective goals, Jiu Zui and I have wanted to live in this palace for a long time. Jiu Zui's dream lover is also in the palace." Linglong laughed casually.

"Dream lover? Are you talking about the princess who is called the number one beauty in the Eternal World?" Shui Jin's eyes lit up. "I'm really curious to see how beautiful the princess is."

While listening to the two guards talk about Leng Rushuang, Jian Wushuang could not help but glance at Jiu Zui.

Jiu Zui smiled slightly. "The princess is indeed my life goal, but I know my place. I can't covet a fairy-like lady like her."

"In that case, why did you step forward when you heard that this mission is related to her?" Ling Long joked.

"That's different." Jiu Zui shook his head and solemnly said, "What I want is not to be with her, but to do everything I can for her!"

"For me, as long as it is related to her, even if it is a trivial matter, I will give up my life to finish it.

"Even though the princess doesn't know who I am and what I've done for her, I will still be very happy."

"Haha, a fool." Ling Long smirked.

Shui Jin was also staring at Jiu Zui as if he was watching a fool, but the latter did not care about it.

Jiu Zui was obsessed with Leng Rushuang.

He did not ask for anything from her, but he was willing to pay any price, even his own life.

Upon hearing this, Jian Wushuang could not help looking at Jiu Zui differently.

He sighed inwardly, *“Idiot!”*

He questioned himself and thought he would never behave like Jiu Zui, silently giving up everything for someone but not asking for the slightest return.

“We’re here.”

Commander Hong suddenly stopped for a moment before gliding toward a magnificent temple.

Jian Wushuang and the other three guards immediately followed.

The splendid hall was very spacious with 6 huge columns placed on each side. Each of the columns was paired with a golden dragon.

In front of the main hall, there were nine great steps which represented the position of the emperor.

On the top step, there was an ornate golden throne with an upright figure sitting on it.

This figure was wearing a golden silk feather robe and a golden double-phoenix crown. She looked stunning, with a dignified, mature temperament. Most importantly, her beautiful face was filled with the aura of an emperor.

She was a peerless beauty!

She not only looked like an unattainable phoenix on a branch, but she also left the impression of a creepy poisonous scorpion hiding in the dark.

She was Empress Leng!

“She is Leng Rushuang’s mother and the wife of Emperor Xiao?”

Jian Wushuang stepped into the hall and could not help but look up at Empress Leng, who happened to meet his gaze.

Jian Wushuang felt as if his heart was going to freeze and his back was completely soaked with sweat.

Such a simple glance had terrified him.

“Awful, this woman is terrifying!” Jian Wushuang thought in terror.

When Jian Wushuang saw Emperor Xiao, a supreme existence in the Eternal World, he felt the emperor was stately but very kind, so he had a good impression of him.

But this Empress Leng ...

The look in her eyes alone was enough to make others surrender.

Perhaps when speaking of strength, Empress Leng was not comparable to Emperor Xiao, but in Jian Wushuang’s eyes, Empress Leng seemed to be a hundred times more horrifying than Emperor Xiao.

“Empress Leng, I have brought the four Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards who will take on this Hell Level mission.”

Commander Hong, a Dao Master, addressed Empress Leng with respect.

“Hmm.”

A moment later, Empress Leng stood up from the throne.

She was almost two meters tall, with a perfect shape.

Even Ling Long, a great beauty, was overshadowed by Emperor Leng.

Jian Wushuang had met countless gorgeous ladies before, but he thought only Leng Rushuang could match her mother, Empress Leng, in aspects of appearance, figure, and temperament.

“Sure enough, girls are like their mother!”?Jian Wushuang could not help but sigh.

Empress Leng looked at them one by one with her cold eyes.

The moment Jiu Zui, Ling Long, Shui Jin made eye contact with Empress Leng, they involuntarily lowered their heads.

Empress Leng eventually fixed her eyes on Jian Wushuang as an icy aura swept out from her.

“Oh, you almost fool me.”

Empress Leng’s voice became very cold. She glanced at Commander Hong and said, “Commander Hong, you picked Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards, but why is a Divine Realm expert standing here?”

“What?” Commander Hong was shocked.

Jiu Zui, Ling Long, and Shui Jin were also horrified.

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang was astonished.

“A Divine Realm expert?”

“She recognized that I am a Divine Realm expert?”

Chapter 852: The Dragon-phoenix Fruit

“A Divine Realm expert?”

Commander Hong and the other guards all looked over at Jian Wushuang.

“Blood Mountain, he is a Divine Realm expert?”

“How is this possible?”

The four people, including Commander Hong, were a bit dumbfounded.

Jian Wushuang was a Divine Realm expert?

A Divine Realm expert became a Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guard?

A Divine Realm expert was able to complete a Catastrophe Level task alone?

A Divine Realm expert was able to easily defeat Zi Diao?

How could such a Divine Realm expert exist in the world?

Under everyone's gaze, Jian Wushuang had a wry smile.

He was only a Divine Realm expert, but he had used the Yin-Yang Mirror to hide his aura.

The Yin-Yang Mirror was indeed extraordinary. Ordinary Dao Masters were unable to see through him. Even Commander Hong had not discovered the truth.

However, Empress Leng, one of the four emperors of the Tang of the East, was a supreme Dao Master.

Faced with such a super expert, The Yin-Yang Mirror was useless.

Jian Wushuang had no intention to defend himself, and said directly, "Empress Leng, I am indeed a Divine Realm expert, but I am also a Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guard."

"Oh?" Empress Leng looked at Commander Hong.

"Empress Leng, Blood Mountain indeed relied on his own ability to complete all kinds of difficult tasks and become a Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guard. He also beat another Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guard, so his strength is good," Commander Hong said.

"Since his strength is fine, then forget it, but it is rare that a Divine Realm expert can become a Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guard," Empress Leng said in a flat toneless voice.

But Jiu Zui, Ling Long, and Shui Jin were rocked to their core.

They had also seen a lot of Divine Realm experts.

The powerful Divine Realm experts they have met in the Eternal World usually had Step Four battle strength. Even Xia Yan, the number one Divine Realm expert, barely possessed Step Five battle strength.

Nevertheless, there was a huge gap between Xia Yan and Jian Wushuang.

They never imagined that a Divine Realm expert would have battle strength at the Peak of Step Six.

This had never happened in the history of the Eternal World.

Jian Wushuang was absolutely the strongest Divine Realm expert!

"Well, let's get back to business."

Empress Leng looked down. "I requested for you this time because of a special task. As for the contents of the task, wait here a moment and someone will explain it to you."

Jian Wushuang was waiting quietly in the hall with his fellow guards who threw a quick glance at him from time to time.

Not long after, a figure stepped in.

It was a big fat man in a luxurious robe who wore a variety of gems. His face was just as large as a watermelon.

The fatty went straight to the steps and respectfully bowed. "I pay my respects to Empress Leng."

"Rise." Empress Leng waved her hand.

The fatty could not help but look at the people standing next to him.

Jian Wushuang also glanced at the fatty.

They were both shocked.

Both of them were ecstatic.

"Haha, Third Brother!" The fatty directly let out a hearty laugh.

"Big Brother Wang Yuan." Jian Wushuang was also pleasantly surprised.

Yes, this fatty was Jian Wushuang's sworn brother, Wang Yuan!

In this world, Jian Wushuang had few valued friends, but his three sworn brothers were an exception.

Jian Wushuang had met Yang Zaixuan on Cercis Island.

Now, in this palace of the Tang of the East, he had encountered Wang Yuan!

"How, do you know each other?" A cold voice, containing endless majesty, echoed throughout the palace.

Jian Wushuang and Wang Yuan immediately realized they had over-reacted and started to reign in their ecstasy.

Wang Yuan replied, "Empress Leng, this is my good brother from the Ancient World."

"He left the Ancient World alone many years ago and I haven't seen him since. Meeting each other again like this was a surprise. I forgot myself, so I'm sorry. I hope you won't blame me."

"No problem." Empress Leng waved her hand. "You can tell them about this mission now."

"OK."

Wang Yuan nodded, then turned to tell them the details. But at this moment, his brow was locked and his look was somewhat complicated.

He did not expect that Jian Wushuang would get involved in this matter.

This mission was so dangerous that death was almost guaranteed.

Wang Yuan spoke. "This mission is related to the princess!

"The princess's constitution is very unique. Because of this, she has been tortured by a deadly poison for a long time. Nothing can detoxify her body, but her current condition has deteriorated to a new level.

“So the princess needs an elixir to stabilize her condition, but this elixir is at an extremely high-level that is beyond your imagination. Throughout the Eternal World, there are less than three people who are able to refine this elixir.

“Even the materials for refining this elixir are rare.

“We can get all of them, except one of the most precious and important materials, the Dragon-phoenix Fruit!”

“Dragon-phoenix Fruit?” Jian Wushuang was intrigued.

He had never heard of it.

However, even the Tang of the East was unable to obtain this Dragon-phoenix Fruit, which meant that this fruit was really rare and precious.

“This Dragon-phoenix Fruit has almost disappeared in the Eternal World. Many years ago, the Tang of the East sent people to secretly search for it, but no news about it was discovered. Until recently that is. We’ve heard that a long time ago, an Eternal Realm expert called Kong Ming received a Dragon-phoenix Fruit by chance.

“We found out that Kong Ming was hunted 50,000 years ago and he fled into Stellar Fog Sea. But, after that, there was no trace.

“Your mission is to go to Stellar Fog Sea, find Kong Ming, and get the Dragon-phoenix Fruit from him.”

Chapter 853: Stellar Fog Sea

Wang Yuan spoke very casually.

They just had to go to Stellar Fog Sea, find Kong Ming, and get the Dragon-phoenix Fruit from him.

Everyone was shocked when they heard him mention the Stellar Fog Sea.

Even Jian Wushuang shivered.

Stellar Fog Sea?

Before Jian Wushuang left the Firmament Territory, his senior brother Xue Lingtian gave him an incomparably detailed Star Map, which recorded numerous territories of the Eternal World, including many naturally perilous places.

Among the naturally perilous places, there were five famous ones!

The five places were regarded as the five most dangerous places in the Eternal World. Even Dao Masters were afraid of them.

The Stellar Fog Sea was one of the five dangerous places, ranking second place!

Jian Wushuang had carefully read the information about the five dangerous places.

The Stellar Fog Sea, also known as the Terminating Sea, was very peculiar. Anyone who was above a Dao Master was unable to enter it.

Many powerful Dao Masters had tried to explore the Stellar Fog Sea, but as soon as they stepped into it, they would naturally come out after a while. They were only able to explore the outer perimeter.

As for the Eternal Realm or Divine Realm experts, they were able to go inside. However, none of them had ever walked out.

In order to gain opportunities or survive, many experts had tried to escape into the Stellar Fog Sea, but no one had ever gotten out, which illustrated its horror and mystery.

Jian Wushuang did not expect that this Hell Level mission would be so dangerous and that he would be going to the Stellar Fog Sea.

Jiu Zui, Ling Long, and Shui Jin also paled.

Ling Long and Shui Jin even regretted accepting this Hell Level task.

However, it was too late to go back on their promise now that they had met Empress Leng and learned about the mission.

“Now you know what it is about.”

Empress Leng stood on the steps while looking at them. “Of course, this task is extraordinary, so I will also give you a year to prepare. During this year, you can do whatever you want in the time remaining.”

Empress Leng waved her hands and four halos landed on the four guards, giving them no chance to struggle. The four halos were implanted in their bodies.

“I’ve put a Restriction in your bodies. During this year, you’re forbidden from disclosing the contents of this mission to anyone and all of you must head for Stellar Fog Sea when the time limit is up. If you go back on your promise, this Restriction will kill you directly,” Empress Leng said coldly.

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang and the other three were stunned.

Empress Leng was really vicious. She actually forced them to carry out the task with a Restriction.

With this Restriction, it was obviously impossible for them to quit.

Empress Leng continued speaking, “In addition, considering that this mission is very important and in order to give you a better chance of finishing this mission, I will offer you some rewards in advance.”

Upon hearing this, the four guards who were obviously excited about receiving payment ahead of time reraised their heads.

“For this mission, each of you will be given an Emperor Weapon.”

“Emperor Weapon?” The eyes of Jiu Zui, Ling Long, and Shui Jin lit up.

Under normal circumstances, only Dao Masters were usually equipped with Emperor Weapons. Very few Eternal Realm experts had one.

Only Eternal Realm experts who had heaven-defying strength and paid a huge price would be able to obtain an Emperor Weapon.

Of course, those who had a good enough background could also obtain one.

Therefore, Emperor Weapons were extravagant hopes for ordinary Eternal Realm experts.

As Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards, Jiu Zui, Ling Long, and Shui Jin were qualified to acquire Emperor Weapons, but they needed to pay too many points, so until now none of them possessed an Emperor Weapon.

They also yearned for an Emperor Weapon.

After all, a suitable Emperor Weapon would cause a big improvement in their strength.

“Say it, what kind of Emperor Weapon do you want?” Empress Leng looked down at the four guards below.

Jiu Zui responded, “Empress Leng, I need a long spear, one that is as heavy as possible.”

“I need a long whip. No other requirement as long as it’s easy to use,” Ling Long also said.

Shui Jin continued. “I want an extremely sharp saber.”

The three of them did not hesitate to choose the most suitable Emperor Weapon for them, which also helped to slightly relieve their fear of the Stellar Fog Sea.

“What about you?” Empress Leng looked over at Jian Wushuang with her cold eyes.

Jian Wushuang frowned at the moment. After he noticed Empress Leng’s gaze, he deliberated for a while and said, “Empress Leng, I would like to ask if I can change the reward, because an Emperor Weapon is useless to me.”

He was telling the truth.

His master, Xuan Yi, had given him the Blood Mountain Sword, which was not only the mighty but also had the ability to suppress others. Ordinary Emperor Weapons could not compare to his sword.

Therefore, Jian Wushuang did not need another Emperor Weapon.

“It seems you already have an appropriate Emperor Weapon.” Empress Leng threw him a significant glance, which struck his heart.

“You can ask for something which is equivalent to an Emperor Weapon. Speak, what do you want?” Empress Leng asked in an icy tone.

Jian Wushuang was deep in thought.

For now, he had the Blood Mountain Sword for attack and the Blood-eagle Armor for defense. As for any other special treasures, he did not need them at present.

He also had a lot of Secret Skills.

After debating with himself for a while, Jian Wushuang finally made a decision.

He asked, "Empress Leng, can I go to the Divine Sea again?"

Chapter 854: Reunion

"The Divine Sea?"

Empress Leng glanced at him and nodded. "You're just a Divine Realm expert, so the Divine Sea is really useful for you. Since that is the case, I'll allow you to enter it again, and the time limit will be two months."

"Thank you." Jian Wushuang was over the moon.

Previously, because of the one-month of cultivation in the Divine Sea, his strength had soared, so the Divine Sea was extremely beneficial to him.

Now he had an opportunity to stay there for two months. Definitely, his overall strength would improve again.

Empress Leng waved her hand and caused three objects to appear. After which these three Emperor Weapons were handed out to the other three guards.

"Alright. Go make your preparations. Remember, in a year from now you must go to the Stellar Fog Sea." Empress Leng waved her hand and her underlings immediately left.

After walking out of the palace, those guards started talking about it.

"I didn't expect this Hell Level mission would be to go to the Stellar Fog Sea!"

"The Stellar Fog Sea is the Terminating Sea, the second most dangerous place!"

"Although it's dangerous, there should be a glimmer of hope for us to survive."

Jiu Zui, Ling Long, and Shui Jin sighed.

"Blood Mountain." Commander Hong looked at Jian Wushuang and said, "Good boy, you even fooled me."

The other guards also stared at Jian Wushuang with complicated expressions.

They were still shocked by the news that Jian Wushuang was a Divine Realm expert.

"It's a pity, with your talent, you would have had a brilliant future, but this time... Alas." Commander Hong let out a sigh and said, "All four of you should be careful and try your best to get out alive."

"Yeah." They nodded.

"Well, you can go start making your preparations." Commander Hong waved his hand and the other three guards left, except Jian Wushuang.

"Haha, Third Brother!"

Wang Yuan finally couldn't help it and directly give Jian Wushuang a big bear hug.

"Big Brother Wang Yuan, I haven't seen you for many years and you seem to be fatter." Jian Wushuang was laughing and joking. "I heard that you're the chief alchemist of the Tang of the East. That's really awesome."

"How did you know?" Wang Yuan released Jian Wushuang and looked at him.

"I met the second brother on Cercis Island. He told me," Jian Wushuang replied.

"Oh?" Wang Yuan raised his eyebrows and then dragged Jian Wushuang away, "Come, let's have a drink."

"No." Jian Wushuang shook his head and solemnly said, "Big Brother Wang Yuan, I have something to ask you."

"Say it." Wang Yuan also became solemn.

"You just said Dragon-phoenix Fruit is needed to prepare an elixir for the princess. You meant Leng Rushuang, right? Has the situation with her Icy Heart Poison become that serious now?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Yes, it's very serious." Wang Yuan nodded slightly.

"If she doesn't get the Dragon-phoenix Fruit, what will happen to her?" Jian Wushuang asked in a low voice.

Wang Yuan spoke directly, "Without the Dragon-phoenix Fruit, there is no way to refine the Crape Myrtle Elixir. Without that, we can't detoxify the Icy Heart Poison in her body... she will die!"

"She'll die?" Jian Wushuang's face fell.

"Big Brother Wang Yuan, you're currently the chief alchemist and qualified to meet Empress Leng, so is it possible for you to take me to meet Leng Rushuang?" He asked.

"You want to meet the princess?" Wang Yuan stunned and thought for a while, "I can take you to the place where she lives, but the rest depends on whether she would like to see you."

Jian Wushuang responded. "That's good enough, let's go."

Wang Yuan nodded and then led his brother to the princess's residence.

There was a huge secluded courtyard in the deepest part of the palace.

This courtyard was the residence of the legendary princess of the Tang of the East.

Wang Yuan arrived in the front of the courtyard with Jian Wushuang.

"Please tell the princess, Wang Yuan's here to pay a visit," Wang Yuan said to the maid by the gate of the courtyard.

"Master Wang, the princess has already said that she won't meet anyone. For nearly a hundred years, she has been staying inside. Even Empress Leng has rarely met her, so please go back," the maid replied.

Wang Yuan frowned.

“Go tell the princess that one of her old friends, Swordsman wants to visit her.” Jian Wushuang stepped forward.

“Swordsman? Friends?” The maid was a little confused. After hesitating for a while, she nodded and said, “Masters, please wait a moment.”

“Third Brother, I wonder whether she will meet you?” Wang Yuan stared at Jian Wushuang with interest.

“I don’t know.” Jian Wushuang shook his head.

He and Leng Rushuang were friends, but their relationship was quite subtle. Jian Wushuang was not clear about his position in her heart.

The maid came back and shot Jian Wushuang a surprised look before saying, “Masters, the princess asked me to bring you in.”

Wang Yuan grinned. “Third Brother, it seems that you have a place in the heart of the princess. As far as I know, over the past 100 years, many people have asked to visit the princess, but none of them were successful.”

Jian Wushuang smiled faintly.

Under the guidance of the maid, Jian Wushuang and Wang Yuan stepped directly into the courtyard. It was not long before they came to a garden, which was full of all kinds of flowers.

In the center of the garden, there was a jade table with a beautiful lady sitting by it for the moment.

The moment Jian Wushuang and Wang Yuan set foot in this garden, they immediately saw her.

Her beauty was indescribable.

Her coldness endowed her with a fairy-like temperament.

The combination of the two characters created a fascinating allure.

It was not the first time that Wang Yuan had met Leng Rushuang. He had seen her once when studying the Icy Heart Poison.

Wang Yuan could not help but sigh. “No wonder so many young talents in the Eternal World are so crazy about her. She is indeed worthy of it.”

At this moment, the gorgeous lady apparently noticed the arrival of the two men. She immediately raised her head and looked over with her beautiful eyes.

Jian Wushuang looked straight into her eyes.

No words or actions were necessary. That simple moment of eye contact was enough to explain everything.

Chapter 855: I Have To Get It!

Only Jian Wushuang, Leng Rushuang, and Wang Yuan were sitting by the jade table in the garden.

“Long time no see.” Jian Wushuang calmly looked at Leng Rushuang.

“It’s been a while since we met last. Who would have expected you to progress so fast?” Leng Rushuang responded in an indifferent tone.

“Can I check the Icy Heart Poison in your body?” asked Jian Wushuang.

Leng Rushuang glanced at Jian Wushuang and nodded slightly. “OK.”

Leng Rushuang extended her jade hand while rolling up the sleeve, revealing her jade-like arm, but several spots on the arm looked extremely white and even terrible.

“As I expected, it has spread.” Jian Wushuang looked solemn.

Leng Rushuang had a huge seal inside her body, which had been suppressing the Icy Heart Poison.

However, the seal was unable to completely suppress it.

Some of the Icy Heart Poisons would slowly leak out.

In the Ancient World, Jian Wushuang helped Leng Rushuang refine a small part of the Icy Heart Poison, but now... more Icy Heart Poison had leaked out.

Jian Wushuang touched her skin and a trace of his spiritual power permeated into her body.

After the Spiritual Power swam through her body for a while, Jian Wushuang had a general understanding of her condition.

“The poison has spread out this much?” Jian Wushuang frowned.

He thought the Icy Heart Poison should not have spread as far as it had.

In fact, her Icy Heart Poison had worsened to a high level over the past 100 years.

The seal was almost useless.

Once Leng Rushuang was completely occupied by the Icy Heart Poison, she would die.

“Don’t move, let me refine it for you.”

Jian Wushuang began to activate his Spiritual Power, swallowing some of the Icy Heart Poison as he had done before.

Aided by the Heavenly Creation Skill, he was able to refine part of the Icy Heart Poison.

After a while, a part of the Icy Heart Poison was successfully refined.

“It worked.”

Jian Wushuang smiled. “However, this is just a portion of the Icy Heart Poison that leaked out. The poison under the seal is much more powerful. Maybe I can refine it?”

Jian Wushuang tried to inject his Spiritual Power into the seal, and then carefully refined a small part of it.

But...

Buzz... An unprecedented chill swept over him before his entire body and mind were almost frozen.

"Impossible!"

The sharp pain made Jian Wushuang shout out.

Jian Wushuang used his mind and then his Slaughter Body appeared next to him while his World Body turned into an ice sculpture.

Shua... The ice sculpture shattered, and the World Body completely disappeared from this world.

"This..."

The Slaughter Body widened his eyes.

If he had not let his Slaughter Body escape in time, Jian Wushuang would have been killed by the Icy Heart Poison.

"It's too strong. The Icy Heart Poison under the seal is horrible. My current ability isn't enough, I can't refine it unless I make a breakthrough to the Eternal Realm. No! That's not enough. I have to be a Dao Master, that's the only way it would be possible to refine the poison in her body!" Jian Wushuang roared in his heart.

"Third Brother, how did it go?" Wang Yuan immediately looked over.

"Jian Wushuang." Leng Rushuang looked worried.

"It's nothing." Jian Wushuang shook his head.

He didn't care about the destruction of his World Body because he was able to create another.

What he cared about was the poison in Leng Rushuang's body.

Jian Wushuang spoke. "That poison, I can't help you for now. I can only transform the poison that leaked out from your seal at most."

"I understand." Leng Rushuang nodded slightly. She had expected this.

"I haven't seen you for a long time. Let me play for you," Leng Rushuang continued.

She waved her hands and a Chinese zither appeared on the table.

Leng Rushuang calmed herself before she plucked at the strings.

Buzz...

A crisp sound was heard.

This tune sounded a little sad but charming.

Her music was peerless.

Wang Yuan and Jian Wushuang were intoxicated by it.

The moment the music was over, Jian Wushuang immediately stood up.

He said, "I still have something to do, so I have to go first, but I'll come back again. Rest assured, I will definitely detoxify it for you."

"Okay, I believe you." Leng Rushuang still had an indifferent look.

Jian Wushuang and Wang Yuan quickly left the garden.

Jian Wushuang suddenly stopped with his hands clasped, staring at Wang Yuan, "Big Brother Wang Yuan, if the poison continues to worsen, how long will she survive?"

"300 years at most." Wang Yuan replied directly.

"What if we get the Dragon-phoenix Fruit?" Jian Wushuang added.

"With the Dragon-phoenix Fruit, we can refine a Crape Myrtle Elixir which is powerful enough to suppress her poison. Then she'll live for another 100,000 years at least," Wang Yuan responded.

"100,000 years?"

Even Jian Wushuang's eyes lit up.

"That's long enough!"

"That's plenty of time. With my ability, I can definitely become a Dao Master within 100,000 years and then help her refine the poison."

"But now, the most urgent task is to obtain the Dragon-phoenix Fruit!"

"I have to get it in 300 years!"

"Stellar Fog Sea? Hum, even if it is a netherworld, I'll still have to make a trip!"

Chapter 856: Silver City Auction

After coming out of the palace, Wang Yuan wanted to have a drink with his brother.

However, Jian Wushuang's Message Token rang out at this moment.

He received a message from his senior brother, Xue Lingtian!

"Junior Brother, where are you now?" asked Xue Lingtian.

Jian Wushuang immediately answered, "I am in the imperial palace of the Tang of the East."

"In the imperial palace? Haha, I am currently in the Secluded Rainbow Prefecture's Silver City. There's a huge auction here that will last for a few days. If you have nothing to do, then come here. I will give you your present, it's something that will be auctioned here," Xue Lingtian said.

"A present?" Jian Wushuang was intrigued.

In the Firmament Territory, each of his three senior brothers had prepared a present for their first meeting.

However, he had only received the gifts from Third Senior Brother Bai Hu and Second Senior Brother Purple Mountain because his Big Senior Brother Xue Lingtian had not obtained the item yet.

"The gift Senior Brother has prepared for me is in the auction?" Jian Wushuang thought with some expectation.

His Big Senior Brother was powerful and distinguished, so a present that he prepared for ahead of time would be brilliant.

Jian Wushuang instantly refused the invitation from Wang Yuan and immediately headed for Silver City.

After passing through the wormhole in the Tang of the East, Jian Wushuang quickly arrived at his destination.

Silver City was originally very prosperous in the Secluded Rainbow Prefecture. At this moment, Silver City was hosting a large-scale auction which opened every thousand years. It was said that countless treasures would be auctioned, which attracted a lot of experts.

Some of the treasures at the auction even aroused the attention of Dao Masters, so Dao Masters would attend it.

The spectacular auction was crowded with people.

When Jian Wushuang arrived, the auction had already been in progress for two days.

Over the past two days, no less than 1,000 treasures had been auctioned, but the experts' enthusiasm had not been dampened.

The auction site was divided into two layers. The exhibition platform was on the first floor, surrounded by lots of seats.

Most of the people who bid for treasures on the first floor were ordinary warriors. Perhaps a few powerful experts would hide in there.

The second floor was equipped with luxurious VIP rooms. The cost of renting one of these was 10 million Divine Gems per day.

Ordinary experts were simply not eligible to enter the VIP rooms.

Those who had an independent VIP room at the auction were usually supreme experts like Dao Masters or experts with a strong background.

Jian Wushuang appeared on the first floor while watching the black-robed host auction off a Secret Skill on the exhibition platform.

The Secret Skill was used for escape. Many warriors on the first floor yearned for it and eagerly bid, so it didn't take long for the price of the Secret Skill to rise to 13 million Divine Gems.

Jian Wushuang took a seat on the first floor while thinking about the VIP rooms on the second floor.

“Senior Brother should also be in one of the VIP rooms, but I do not know which one.”?Jian Wushuang was deep in thought.

He was eager to know what Xue Lingtian had prepared for him.

The auction was still going on.

Treasures were presented one by one.

There were all kinds of treasures, such as magic weapons, Secret Skills, elixirs, and Natural Treasures, all of a high level.

Some treasures were extremely rare, so much so that they even attracted experts from the VIP rooms.

However, none of the treasures were useful to Jian Wushuang.

Even if there was something he needed, he was able to trade points for it in the Treasure Vault of the Blood Eagle Guard.

Time passed by. Jian Wushuang had been sitting there calmly and had not bid for anything.

In the blink of an eye, the remaining 10 days had almost completely passed.

Many treasures had been auctioned with only the last three treasures remaining.

Naturally, the value of the final treasures would be superior to the previous treasures.

Many Warriors’ eyes sparkled with eagerness.

The experts in the VIP rooms had also prepared for it.

The first treasure was taken out.

It turned out to be a rusty iron token with an ancient aura.

At first glance, this token looked ordinary.

However, when the experts in the VIP rooms saw the word “Heartless” carved in the iron token, their eyes lit up.

“This is... a token from the Heartless Palace?”

“Yes, it is, it can’t be wrong!”

“It’s said that there are nine tokens from the Heartless Divine Palace spread throughout the Eternal World. I did not expect to see one here today.”

“Haha, the Heartless Divine Palace has many great opportunities, so this token is quite valuable!”

“The first piece is this token?”

The experts who learned about this item were ready to bid.

The black-robed elder began to introduce the treasure. “Everyone, the first treasure is this token. It’s a token from the Heartless Divine Palace. With this token, you can enter the Heartless Divine Palace and obtain some great opportunities.

“Now, the auction begins. We’ll start at 100 million Divine Gems!”

The moment the black-robed elder announced it, the experts who coveted this token didn’t waste any time before bidding on it.

“100 million Divine Gems!”

“200 million Divine Gems!”

“500 million Divine Gems!”

...

After a while, someone bid 800 million Divine Gems, which was almost equal to all the possession of a Dao Master.

That price was soaring at an alarming speed.

“Heartless Divine Palace?”

Jian Wushuang frowned as he had never heard of it.

However, since this token was great enough to make powerful experts bid for it, the Heartless Divine Palace should be extremely extraordinary.

The price of the token quickly reached 2.4 billion Divine Gems.

Once it reached this price, no one was willing to bid higher.

In the end, the token was bought by a person in the VIP room at a price of 2.4 billion Divine Gems.

Chapter 857: The Last Treasure

After the auction of the first treasure, the second one was displayed.

It was a magic weapon in the shape of a Giant Axe.

This cyan Giant Axe gave off an extremely terrifying aura the instant it was placed on the exhibition shelf.

Even the Dao Masters in the VIP rooms changed their look.

“Emperor Weapon! In addition, it’s not an ordinary one.”

“Such strong power. It must be a peak level Emperor Weapon.”

“Oh gosh. The first treasure was a token from the Heartless Divine Palace and the second one is a peak-level Emperor Weapon?”

"It's a good stuff. Unfortunately, I'm not proficient with a Giant Axe, so it's not useful for me."

Lots of people sighed on the second floor.

An Emperor Weapon was extremely useful, even for a Dao Master.

The higher-level Emperor Weapons were even more useful.

The only regret was that this Emperor Weapon was a Giant Axe while only three or four top experts chose to use a Giant Axe as their weapon.

"I'll get this magic weapon, whatever it takes!"

"This Giant Axe will be mine."

"Go get more Divine Gems from our tribe, quickly. I've decided to buy this Giant Axe."

The experts who chose the Giant Axe as their weapon were almost going crazy over it.

A peak-level Emperor Weapon could only be found by depending on luck. It was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for them.

Before long, they started bidding crazily on this magic weapon.

In the market, an ordinary Emperor Weapon cost hundreds of millions of Divine Gems. The price of an Emperor Weapon at the peak level was definitely ten times more than that.

In the end, this peak-level Emperor Weapon was sold at an astonishing price of 6.8 billion Divine Gems.

After the first and second treasure finished being auctioned off at a breathtaking price, the last one appeared.

When the black-robed elder took out the last treasure, the hearts of many people in the auction seemed to skip a beat.

The first treasure sold for 2.4 billion Divine Gems while the second sold for 6.8 billion Divine Gems.

The third one, which was also the last one, must be even more precious and valuable. How much would it be?

The third treasure the black-robed elder took out was three paintings.

Yes, three ordinary paintings.

However, everyone present knew that it must be extraordinary since it was the last treasure.

"Everyone, this is the last treasure today. The three paintings you see are actually a set of formations. To be exact, it's a sword formation," the black-robed elder explained.

"Sword Formation?" His words caused a stir among the crowd.

Jian Wushuang also watched it attentively.

Xue Lingtian mentioned that the gift for him would be sold at auction. The previous treasures meant nothing to him, while the last treasure was a sword formation related to Sword Principle. Was it...

“This sword formation is called the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation,” the black-robed elder paused deliberately with a smile on his face.

As he expected, the name of the sword formation caused a stir on the second floor of the auction house.

“Ninth-heaven Sword Formation. It’s the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation!”

“It, it...”

“Go, return to the tribe and collect plenty of Divine Gems for me. The Ninth-heaven Sword Formation has appeared. I have to get it no matter the price!”

The experts in the VIP rooms on the second floor were astonished.

Even those Dao Masters who were not good at Sword Principle and had no need for the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation had heard of its name.

They had not expected that the last treasure in the auction was the legendary Ninth-heaven Sword Formation!

As the experts on the second floor had a wide array of knowledge, they knew the origin of the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation. But the ordinary Warriors on the first floor were very confused.

They, including Jian Wushuang, had no idea what the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation was and had never heard of it.

The black-robed elder continued the introduction, “The Ninth-heaven Sword Formation is a very complicated and strong sword formation, which was created by two extraordinary experts.”

“One of them was a supreme expert who ranks first in Sword Principle, Sunrise Sword Emperor!”

Sunrise Sword Emperor!

When the name was spoken from the mouth of the black-robed elder, the entire auction house immediately began to seethe.

“Sunrise Sword Emperor?”

“The number one Sword Cultivator in the Eternal World?”

“It was him?”

Many people widened their eyes, stunned.

The Sunrise Sword Emperor was recognized as the number one Sword Cultivator in the Eternal World and enjoyed a great reputation.

Even the four emperors at the peak stage in the Tang of the East were not as famous as him.

In terms of strength, only Empress Qing, who had long been dead, could compete with the Sunrise Sword Emperor.

The other three emperors, Emperor Xiao, Emperor Yun, and Empress Leng were all weaker than him.

The terrifying strength of Sunrise Sword Emperor was imaginable.

In a corner of the first floor of the auction, Jian Wushuang also raised his head when he heard what the black-robed elder said.

“Sunrise Sword Emperor?” Jian Wushuang was astonished.

He had received a token from his master, Xuan Yi, which contained three streaks of Sword Essence from the Sunrise Sword Emperor.

He had used the weakest one, which already contained a breathtaking Sword Essence.

He was full of admiration for this Supreme Being known as the number one Sword Cultivator in the Eternal World.

In a VIP room on the second floor of the auction.

“Uncle, is the Sunrise Sword Emperor really so great? Should he be treated so seriously?”

A middle-aged man stood respectfully in front of a white-bearded elder.

They came from a great clan in the Tang of the East, where there were many experts and even four Dao Masters.

This white-bearded elder was the strongest among the four Dao Masters.

In the middle-aged man’s view, as the white-beard elder was so strong and well-known in the Eternal World, he should be comparable to the Sunrise Sword Emperor.

The white-bearded elder smiled bitterly and said, “The Sunrise Sword Emperor? He’s a monster.”

“Many years ago, I met him once and witnessed him killing a Dao Master with only one sword stroke. That Dao Master was much stronger than me. What do you think, is he qualified to be treated seriously?”

Chapter 858: Ninth-heaven Sword Formation

The middle-aged man trembled when he heard the white-bearded elder’s words.

He was very aware of the strength of his uncle. But his uncle said that the Sunrise Sword Emperor only used one sword stroke to kill a Dao Master who was even stronger than him?

How strong was the Sunrise Sword Emperor?

“The Ninth-heaven Sword Formation was indeed created by the Sunrise Sword Emperor with another expert. Its value is immeasurable. I still have some Divine Gems, but I’m not sure if it’s enough,” the white-bearded elder clenched both fists, his eyes sparkling with excitement.

At the auction, the black-robed elder looked around, not surprised at the astonishment of the Warriors.

He spoke again, “The other creator of Ninth-heaven Sword Formation was Dao Master Spirit, also known as the number one Formation Master in the Eternal World.”

“They created the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation together.”

“With Sunrise Sword Emperor’s supreme swordsmanship and Dao Master Spirit’s profound research on Formation, this sword formation is the strongest sword formation in the Eternal World!”

Once he finished his words, the auction began seething once again.

The number one Sword Cultivator in the Eternal World.

And the number one Formation Master in the Eternal World.

They created the strongest sword formation together?

Craziness!

The experts, including those who were not proficient at Sword Principle, displayed an unprecedented craziness over this sword formation.

Jian Wushuang’s eyes also lit up.

He was full of expectations towards the number one sword formation in the Eternal World.

“The Ninth-heaven Sword Formation actually consists of four sword formations, but only the first three are being auctioned today, which are the three paintings in front of you,” the black-robed elder said. His words made lots of experts in the auction feel somewhat disheartened.

Only three sword formations were up for auction.

Apparently, this was not the complete Ninth-heaven Sword Formation.

Nevertheless, even the first three sword formations were already incredibly powerful.

“The reserve price is one billion Divine Gems. Let’s start now,” the black-robed elder announced.

Those experts who were crazy about the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation immediately responded.

“One billion Divine Gems!”

“1.3 billion!”

“1.5 billion!”

The auction price was rising at an alarming speed.

Suddenly a cold voice came from a VIP room in the middle of the second floor, “Five billion Divine Gems!”

Five billion?

Did this man directly raise the auction price to five billion Divine Gems?

“Who is he?”

The experts, including those in the VIP rooms on the second floor, could not help looking toward that room where the voice came from.

“Five billion Divine Gems?” The white-bearded elder looked towards that room and frowned.

“Uncle, it seems that this man is determined to get the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation,” The middle-aged man said.

“Determined? Humph, isn’t everyone determined?” The white-bearded elder snorted and bid again, “5.5 billion Divine Gems.”

“10 billion!” The indifferent voice sounded again.

The entire auction house quieted down.

10 billion Divine Gems was a sum beyond most people’s imagination.

Those who had gone crazy over the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation took a deep breath and shook their heads, deciding to give up on bidding.

Lots of experts were attracted to this auction, including a dozen Dao Masters. However, few of them could afford 10 billion Divine Gems.

“Who? Who is that man?”

The white-bearded elder was enraged after hearing the new bid.

His clan was able to afford 10 billion Divine Gems, but he did not bring so many Divine Gems this time. Therefore, he could not continue to bid against this man.

“Go, find out that man’s identity. I want to know who this upstart is,” the white-bearded elder said with a hint of coldness in his voice.

“Yes.” The middle-aged man went to check immediately.

The lively auction finally quieted down when the cold voice announced the bid of 10 billion Divine Gems.

No one else offered to bid a higher price.

In the end, the man with the cold voice got the first three sword formations of the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation.

“Haha, everyone, since the last treasure has been auctioned off, let’s call it a day. You may leave now,” the black-robed elder’s loud voice reverberated in the auction house, after which the experts began to disperse.

While dispersing, they were still talking about the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation.

The unbelievable bid, 10 billion Divine Gems, astonished them again and again.

In the VIP room where the white-bearded elder stayed, the middle-aged man had returned.

He walked to the elder and said with a hint of horror, “Uncle, I’ve found out that man’s identity.”

“Hum, who is he?” the elder immediately looked at him.

"I'm not completely certain who he is, but I know that he comes from the Void Temple. According to the information from our clan, he is probably Master Blood Saber, one of the 18 masters in the Void Temple!" the middle-aged man replied.

"What? It's him?" The white-bearded elder was shocked and a hint of fear flashed through his eyes.

Void Temple was a giant overload which the Tang of the East dared not offend.

A real overlord in the Eternal World.

The 18 masters, who were peak Dao Masters, had very high positions in the Void Temple. Therefore, the white-bearded elder dared not offend any of them.

The white-bearded elder had heard of Master Blood Saber, who had become a master not long ago but was extremely strong.

Master Blood Saber could definitely be ranked in the top five among the 18 Masters of the Void Temple.

"It's said that Master Blood Saber is proficient at using the saber and that his Saber Technique is extremely cruel and fast. Why did he buy the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation? Isn't it useless for him? Is he giving it to someone else?"

"Isn't it said that Master Blood Saber is always alone and has few friends?"

The white-bearded elder pondered.

However, since the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation belonged to Master Blood Saber now, he dared not dwell on it anymore.

"Oh well, it's a pity."

He sighed slightly before leaving with the middle-aged man.

Chapter 859: A Generous Gift

Even though everyone else had left, Jian Wushuang still stayed there.

Sure enough, just a moment later, he received a message from Xue Lingtian, "Junior brother, come to No.14 VIP room on the second floor."

"No. 14?"

Jian Wushuang quickly realized that it was the room number of the man who bought the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation.

"Bingo,"?Jian Wushuang thought with a faint smile, then he stepped directly into the VIP room.

Xue Lingtian, who was sitting alone in the room, threw something at Jian Wushuang as soon as he entered.

Naturally, it was the three paintings which contained the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation.

“Do you like this gift, junior brother?” Xue Lingtian looked at Jian Wushuang with a smile.

Jian Wushuang eagerly stared at the three painting scrolls in his hand.

Jian Wushuang knew that Xue Lingtian would prepare a generous gift for him, but he never expected it to be so precious!

These three paintings were worth 10 billion Divine Gems!

“Thank you, First Senior Brother,” Jian Wushuang said gratefully.

“You’re welcome.” Xue Lingtian waved his hand casually.

Jian Wushuang put the three paintings into his Interspatial Ring and sat down in front of Xue Lingtian before asking, “First Senior Brother, did you know in advance that the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation would be up for auction today?”

“Yes.” Xue Lingtian nodded with a smile.

“Since I knew that I had a new junior brother, I started to prepare a gift for you. I happened to learn from the Void Temple that the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation was up for auction today, so I was prepared for it.”

“The Ninth-heaven Sword Formation is very precious. Fortunately, I made preparations so that I could buy it for only 10 billion Divine Gems.”

“If the auction house had spread the news of the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation, it would definitely have attracted a lot of experts who would bring more Divine Gems. By that time, it would be more difficult for me to buy it.”

Jian Wushuang nodded his head after hearing Xue Lingtian’s words.

Since the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation was indeed precious, its true value was probably more than 10 billion Divine Gems.

“By the way, junior brother, I heard from our Master that you killed the second master of the Xia Clan?” Xue Lingtian suddenly asked.

“Yes.” Jian Wushuang nodded.

“Haha, even though the second master was not as talented as the first master, he had been cultivated by the Xia Clan for a long time. The Xia Clan felt a great loss over his death. No wonder they blamed our Master and the Ancient Sect,” Xue Lingtian laughed.

“They blamed our Master and the Ancient Sect?” Jian Wushuang asked thoughtfully.

He had expected the Xia Clan’s anger and had told his Master about it.

“Don’t worry, although the Xia Clan was angry and wanted revenge, they won’t dare to do anything as long as I’m alive,” Xue Lingtian said.

“Did you talk to them in person?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“No, I just sent a message to the Xia Clan that you’re my junior brother and that we’re disciples of the Ancient Sect.”

Xue Lingtian smiled and continued, “Although the Xia Clan is the strongest overlord clan in the Tang of the East and has always been overbearing, they seem to be scheming something, so they are keeping a low-profile for now. At present, they’re unwilling to offend me, a Master of the Void Temple, just out of anger.”

“Of course, I can only prevent them from taking revenge on the Ancient Sect. I can’t stop them from targeting you.”

“That is to say, the Xia Clan will find ways to kill you, but they won’t dare to trouble our Master and the Ancient Sect.”

“Really?” Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows, not surprised at all.

Although the position of Xue Lingtian in the Void Temple was high, he still could not stop the Xia Clan from seeking revenge on Jian Wushuang.

The Xia Clan already gave Xue Lingtian respect when they decided to give up getting revenge on the Ancient Sect.

“Junior brother, the Xia Clan has plenty of methods. Once you’ve been discovered by the Xia Clan, it will be really troublesome, so you must act carefully,” Xue Lingtian said.

“Understood.” Jian Wushuang nodded.

“Alright, I’ve already given you your gift. I’m a little busy, so I have to go now. If you need me, sent me a message at any time,” Xue Lingtian said.

“Thank you, First Senior Brother.” Jian Wushuang said gratefully.

Not long after Xue Lingtian left, Jian Wushuang also left discreetly.

He was just a Divine Realm expert, but he appeared to be in Eternal Realm because of the disguise with the Yin-Yang Mirror, so he did not cause the slightest attention when he left.

After leaving the auction house, he returned to the Blood Eagle Guard residence through the wormhole.

Once he returned to his bedroom, Jian Wushuang started to study the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation.

“Oh boy, this is the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation!”

“So incredible!”

He stared at the three paintings in his hand.

Each painting represented a sword formation of the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation.

They all possessed a different power.

The first sword formation was called “Trackless Sword Move”.

36 sword-type magic weapons would be combined together to release an extremely terrifying sword move that acted according to the formations special structure.

The second sword formation was named “Flash Sword Formation”, which required a combination of 72 swords.

The third one was called “Aurora Sword Formation”, which required 108 swords.

Each sword formation was stronger than the previous one.

They were called sword formations because they were a combination of sword-type magic weapons, but the real aim was to improve their power.

The most terrifying thing about it though was the supreme level of swordsmanship.

“This sword formation requires so many magic weapons?”

Jian Wushuang squinted slightly and read the introduction to the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation, “The higher-level magic weapons the better. It’s best to use standard-manufactured magic weapons as they’re of the same level and power.”

“It’s easy to get these magic weapons. During the past few years, I’ve completed a lot of Blood Eagle Guard tasks and earned a number of points. With the rest of my points and all my Divine Gems, I should be able to exchange for a set of magic weapons to use with this sword formation.”

“The key factor is the three sword formations. They’re... too enigmatic.”

It was indeed too enigmatic and too profound.

Jian Wushuang started to research on the first sword formation. However, he did not have any clues on it a half a month later.

“It seems like I’ll have to go to the Divine Sea to meditate on the first sword formation.”

Chapter 860: Blood-Sky Sword

The Divine Sea!

It was vast and magnificent.

After Jian Wushuang joined the Blood Eagle Guard, he had cultivated in seclusion in the Divine Sea for a month.

He had made great progress during this period of time.

Once again, he had received the opportunity to enter the Divine Sea and could even stay for two months this time.

He was not going to waste a second of it.

Once inside the Divine Sea, he immediately began soaking himself in the blood sea. Hot and strange energy entered his body through his pores, permeating his Sword Heart and body.

It was just as comfortable as it had been the last time he experienced it.

Jian Wushuang relaxed, allowing the hot energy to soak in.

At the same time, he devoted all of his energy to the study of the first sword formation of the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation.

The Ninth-heaven Sword Formation was so enigmatic and complicated that Jian Wushuang failed to gain any insight, even after meditating on it for half a month. However, once he entered the Divine Sea, its special effect improved his comprehensive ability greatly, making it much easier for him to meditate on it.

Time flew by.

Two months later, Jian Wushuang walked out of the Divine Sea.

"The Divine Sea is really magical. Since I've already benefitted from it once before, I thought that I wouldn't have a big harvest this time. However, it turned out to be even bigger," Jian Wushuang's eyes sparkled with excitement.

He stayed in the Divine Sea longer, so it was only natural that he made greater progress.

His Sword heart and body had been greatly enhanced. Especially his Sword Heart, which had reached the top of Level Four, only one step away from Level Five.

"Every steps forward for my Sword Heart is very difficult. It usually takes an ordinary Eternal Realm expert many years to even see a slight improvement. But, because I was able to enter the Divine Sea twice, its special effect saved me a lot of time," Jian Wushuang thought with a smile.

What really made him happy was that he finally managed to master the first sword formation after meditating on it for two months.

"I have already comprehended the sword formation. Now I only need to obtain some magic weapons and gain some practical experience," he thought while clenching his fists. Then he immediately headed for the Treasure Vault of the Blood Eagle Guard.

"I need sword-type magic weapons at the Eternal Realm level, and they should be identical if possible," Jian Wushuang said.

"Wait a minute," The Spirit of the Treasure Vault replied. It quickly gave him a list of treasures.

Jian Wushuang started to read it carefully.

There were many kinds of standard sword-type magic weapons that were at the Eternal Realm Level in the Blood Eagle Guard Treasure Vault.

Their power and appearance were exactly the same, so they were suitable for his sword formation.

Jian Wushuang finally focused on a standard-manufactured magic weapon named "Blood-sky Sword".

The Blood-sky Sword was a Peak-level Eternal Weapon with an extremely slim and sharp sword blade.

"The most terrifying aspect of the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation is its speed and power. Therefore, sharp swords are definitely the most suitable. In addition, the Blood-sky Sword is of extremely high level."?Jian Wushuang nodded.

Peak-level Eternal Weapons were the highest among all Eternal Weapons. Anything higher would be an Emperor Weapon.

Jian Wushuang had thought of using Emperor Weapons to form the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation, but that meant he would need to collect 36 standard-manufactured Emperor Weapons, which was out of his reach right now.

Therefore, the Blood-sky Swords would be sufficient for now.

As a peak-level Eternal Weapon, the Blood-sky Sword was worth about 10 million Divine Gems in the market, so it costs him one thousand points in the Blood Eagle Guard Treasure Vault.

Jian Wushuang directly used 36 thousand points to exchange for 36 swords.

In addition, he also exchanged for some Natural Treasures which could enhance his body and some elixirs for healing or with other special effects, which cost him all the points he had earned by completing tasks over the past 15 years.

He even used all his Divine Gems to exchange for treasures.

He even bought some items which were strange but might be useful.

"I'm going to the Stellar Fog Sea, a place where points and Divine Gems are useless. I'm not sure whether I can survive, so it would be better to use the points and Divine Gems to improve my current strength."

"Before entering the Stellar Fog Sea, any improvement in my strength will increase my chances of surviving."

Jian Wushuang had a clear understanding of his situation.

After collecting enough treasures, he left the Blood Eagle Guard residence and went to a deep mountain, where he practiced the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation alone.

In a quiet valley.

Hum!

The shrill echoes of swords continuously resounded throughout the valley. In the center of the valley, dozens of sharp swords instantly combined with each other at an amazing speed.

The longswords instantly formed a two-foot scarlet longsword, which was surrounded by a strange aura. The scarlet longsword, which released an extremely terrifying aura, rushed forward under the manipulation of its master, Jian Wushuang.

Whoosh!

A streak of scarlet Flowing Light flashed forward like a meteor hurtling through the sky.

Swoosh! The sword light seemed to pierce through the sky, causing a huge hole to form in the area it passed through.

Its power was extremely terrifying.

However, this scarlet longsword suddenly trembled after rushing forward for less than a hundred meters and completely collapsed into dozens of Blood-sky Swords.

Using his will, Jian Wushuang summoned the 36 Blood-sky Swords back.

“I can manage to form the sword formation, but I still haven’t fully understood some of its special applications.”

“The most terrifying aspect of the first sword formation, Trackless Sword Move, is its speed. However, when I display it, it’s too slow.”

“It seems that I still need to practice more.”

This sword formation was too complicated. Even after Jian Wushuang mastered it, he still needed a certain amount of practice before he would be able to display its full power.

However, he was not discouraged at all.

From this day on, He kept practicing the Trackless Sword Move alone in this secluded valley.

He devoted himself to the practice of the sword formation.

Time flew by while he was practicing.