

Swordsman 901

Chapter 901: The Agreement

"Stronger than the Star King?" Jian Wushuang was surprised.

"The Star King passed the test four million years ago and left the Star Island. But it took him about a million years to achieve this. While you, only spent two hundred years on the Star Island before leaving."

"One used for nearly a million years, the other one only used little more than two hundred years. It is obvious which one has more talent.

"And a top genius like you, as long as you don't stumble along the way, will surely continue to achieve remarkable things in the future, so I believe what you just said."

"No one has reached the task of the fourth Black Tower, but you do stand a chance."

Obviously, the Dao Master Kong Ming approved of Jian Wushuang's talent and potential.

"I will give you the Yin-Yang Dragon-phoenix Fruit on one condition." Said the Dao Master Kong Ming.

"What's the condition?" Jian Wushuang asked instantly.

"I will give you one hundred thousand years. You must come back to the Star Island in one hundred thousand years and then attempt the challenge of the fourth Black Tower. I won't blame you if you don't succeed. And you must never blame me for being too cruel if you are not qualified. "

"I know that you have a couple of friends on this Island. I might not be able to hurt you, but I know how to deal with them."

"Remember, one hundred thousand years. If I fail to see any hope of you returning to pass the task of the fourth Black Tower. Then I swear I will do everything in my power to torture those friends of yours." Dao Master Kong Ming said with coldness in his eyes.

"One hundred thousand years?" Jian Wushuang frowned and hesitated for a while, then he nodded heavily, "I promise you, I will be back in One hundred thousand years. By that time, if I'm not qualified for the fourth Black Tower, I will give you a treasure ten times the value of the Fruit."

"Also, I hope that my friends will be safe and no harm shall come to them in those years."

"That can be arranged." Dao Master Kong Ming nodded, he then waved his hand and toss over a fruit, "This is the Yin-Yang Dragon-phoenix Fruit you ask for."

Jian Wushuang looked at the fruit in his hands.

The look of this fruit is very strange. This oval-shaped fruit is divided into two sides of colors, one side is black, the other is white.

"And the fruit also emits a unique fragrance that makes people desire it."

“So this is the Yin-Yang Dragon-phoenix Fruit.” Jian Wushuang was delighted, and carefully put the Fruit into his Interspatial Ring.

“Well, now that we made our agreement, I shall no longer bother you.” Jian Wushuang made a salute to Dao Master Kong Ming, he then turned and left.

Dao Master Kong Ming stared the back of Jian Wushuang with expectation in his eyes.

“Lord Spirit Sound, I’m ready to leave now.” Jian Wushuang came to meet the Lord Spirit Sound.

Lord Spirit Sound nodded his head and led Jian Wushuang to the center of the Stellar Fog Sea; a small untended island.

There is basically nothing on this island other than a huge space wormhole.

But this wormhole is completely sealed.

“This wormhole connects to the world outside the Stellar Fog Sea. It is the only way out and can only be launched by me.” said the Lord Spirit Sound.

Jian Wushuang nodded softly.

“This island in front of his eyes just lies there in the Fog Sea. Often, , there were too many experts wandering in this Fog sea, some of them may had found this island, but it still wouldn’t make any difference, even if they found the island and the wormhole.”

Only the Lord Spirit Sound has the ability to launch this wormhole.

As for others, even if they are really talented in Formation, can never launch the wormhole.

Lord Spirit Sound walked near the wormhole, and then made a few unique gestures towards it, soon enough the space wormhole was launched.

“The wormhole will transfer you to somewhere random near the Stellar Fog Sea, just go.” Lord Spirit Sound waved his hands.

Jian Wushuang without any hesitation, walked straight into the wormhole.

When he stepped into the wormhole, a weird light sparkled. Then the figure of Jian Wushuang vanished into the wormhole.

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The boundless Stellar Fog Sea covers a huge area.

The area it covers is way larger than a normal Realm in the Eternal World.

Somewhere near the Stellar Fog Sea, a space rift suddenly appeared in the peaceful void. Then a figure in red burst out from the rift.

“Finally made your way out?”

Jian Wushuang looked around himself the moment he regained his composure.

What he saw was a wild lush forest with no grey fog in the air. It was obvious that he really had left the Stellar Fog Sea.

"I spent more than two hundred years in this Stellar Fog Sea. What a long time." Jian Wushuang gasped in admiration.

It may be that two hundred years is just a flash in other Eternal Realms, but to Jian Wushuang it was such a long time.

"Blood Mountain." The solid voice of the Witch King echoed in the heart of Jian Wushuang.

The Witch King thinks of Jian Wushuang as his master, and lives inside his body. He and Jian Wushuang are connected by heart and blood, so they can communicate with their minds.

"Witch King, I'm now the your master, so I may as well just tell you that my real name is not Blood Mountain, but Jian Wushuang." Jian Wushuang professed.

"Jian Wushuang?" The Witch King doesn't seem to be surprised and continued to say: "You are an Inverse Cultivator, yet now you have only reached the level of Divine Realm expert, that is just too weak!"

"Now you just got out of the Stellar Fog Sea, your priority should be looking for a quiet place, shut yourself off and cultivate so that you can break through to the Eternal Realm. Then you shall absorb the power of the Essence Blood from master slowly. If you do so, your overall strength will sure to reach a whole new level."

"Shut myself off?" Jian Wushuang shook his head, "not so fast. I still have some pressing issues to take care of. After that, I will do as you suggest."

Jian Wushuang was qualified enough to break through the Eternal Realm long ago. All he needed now was some time to cultivate in private.

But now, he had to go back to the Kingdom Tang of the Eastern Land, and take Yin-Yang Dragon-phoenix Fruit to Wang Yuan for the Crape Myrtle Elixir which can restrain the Icy Heart Poison in Leng Rushuang's body.

He is in no hurry for the break through. After all the years he spent on the Star Island, he just doesn't care about it this time.

"I was just transferred from the Stellar Fog Sea, and now have no idea where I am. Maybe I should ask someone for directions." Jian Wushuang thought to himself while his body was already moving forward.

Chapter 902: Plenilune

Jian Wushuang rushed forward, all the while talking to the Gu King telepathically.

He had many questions about the Plenilune clan.

"Gu King, can you tell me, what abilities do the Plenilune clan have?"

“Their strongest ability is recovery.” The Gu King didn’t conceal anything from him.

“Their ability to recover is enough to rank top 3 among all the species in this world, including the bloodlines and Exotic Beasts.”

“And this ability to recover can not only heal physical injuries, it can also cure damage to your mind and even you soul. Most importantly, it can greatly speed up the recovery of Spiritual Power.”

“A high-level Plenilune with great strength can recover even better.”

“Speed up the recovery of Spiritual Power?” Jian Wushuang repeated, surprised.

When he was still in the Ancient God Clan, he had known that the Plenilunes could cure others. He had no idea that they had the ability to speed up the recovery of Spiritual Power.

Jian Wushuang had cultivated the Heavenly Creation Skill, so his Spiritual Power could already recover fairly quickly. If he had the extraordinary recovery power of the Plenilune clan, perhaps he would never have to worry about using too much Spiritual Power.

“In addition to their great recovery power, the Plenilunes can also fight. Unfortunately, their fighting power is not that strong. But of course, if a Plenilune can continue to grow, and metamorphosize into a Plenilune Centipede, when he reaches his peak, he will awaken some type of Secret Skill from within his bloodline. These Secret Skills are extremely powerful against Ancient Gods.”

“A Plenilune Centipede in his peak? Isn’t that what you are?” Jian Wushuang smiled. “Gu King, you have already awakened the Secret Skills, right?”

“Yes, I have,” the Gu King admitted. “It’s true I have awakened the skills, but I have no way of using them.”

“Why not?” Jian Wushuang was confused.

“Jian Wushuang, I once told you that the Plenilune attach themselves to the Ancient Gods, and their abilities depend largely on their masters,” the Gu King began.

“As for me, I am indeed a Plenilune Centipede in my peak. If my former master was still alive, I would still be attached to him and I would be able to use my abilities. My power to fight or recover would be quite strong.”

On hearing this, Jian Wushuang began to think of how huge the Gu King was.

Though it is still not clear how powerful the Witch King’s recovery ability was in his peak. But with a enormous body like this, Jian Wushuang can imagine how fearful the Witch King used to be.

“But when I took you as my master and attached myself to you, my powers were greatly weakened, because you are just a One-star Ancient God!” the Gu King said seriously.

Jian Wushuang didn’t know what to say.

A One-star Ancient God was the lowest level of Ancient Gods, and was the weakest among them.

And now just because of him, the Gu King’s power had decreased?

"The One-star Ancient God is at bottom level of the Ancient God. Now I live in your body, of course my power has descended to the bottom as well."

"Let's put the recovery ability aside and talk about fighting power. I'm only capable of fighting against the weakest human Dao Master, and may lose if I encounter someone with greater strength. That's because my master and I have gone through many great dangers, and also thanks to my killing Secret Skill. Otherwise, I wouldn't even be able to fight against Eternal Realm elites." The Gu King spoke with a hint of criticism.

"Is that so?" Jian Wushuang made a wry smile.

The Gu King must have been a true horror.

Just the sight of his immense body, and a Dao Master in the Eternal World would be terrified.

When Jian Wushuang heard that the Gu King was going to make him his master, he was indeed delighted. After all, the Gu King had remarkable strength, and could help him when there was danger.

But now, knowing that the Gu King's strength was reduced, and that he could only fight the weakest Dao Masters, and that it was because of him, he inevitably felt a little disappointed.

"Well, it's not that bad. After all he still has the strength of a Dao Master, and his recovery skill will be of great help." Jian Wushuang smiled to himself.

"One more thing, Gu King. The Essence Blood of your former master is now inside me. What should I do to absorb it?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Simple. Just wait. It takes a lot of time to absorb and transfer the power inside the Essence Blood," the Gu King answered.

"That's all I can do? Is there any way to speed it up a bit? Or can I try to absorb it all in one go?" Jian Wushuang questioned.

"Ho-ho, I suppose that would be fine if you think your life is too long." The Gu King snorted. "Don't you forget, Jian Wushuang, you are only a One-star Ancient God. Even if you can make a breakthrough, you will only become a Two-star Ancient God. The Essence Blood that my former master left possesses too much power, more than you could imagine."

"And you wish to absorb it all in one breath?"

"Let me tell you something, if you attempt to do so, you may not survive. Even if you made it, such great power would not be absorbed properly. About ninety-nine percent of it would be completely wasted. You would just ruin the Essence Blood my master spent great effort gathering."

"If you dare to do so, I will never forgive you."

"Er..." Jian Wushuang made an awkward smile.

He had only been curious. He hadn't been expecting an answer like this.

"The Inheritance Essence Blood my master left to you requires a long time to take in slowly. I can assure you that if you do so, you will be an elite expert in a hundred thousand years. You may not be able reach the level of my master, but you are more than capable of becoming an overlord."

"Only a fool would do something like absorbing all the power at once."

"Well, there is one condition in which someone can take in all the power," the Gu King suddenly said.

"And that is?" Jian Wushuang asked immediately.

"You would have to abandon everything you have for a slight chance of surviving this predicament," the Gu King told him with a firm voice.

Jian Wushuang felt shock in his heart when he heard this.

It was at this time that a loud sound spread out from the void ahead.

"Is someone there?"

Jian Wushuang frowned. Then he smiled.

He flew quickly towards the sound.

Chapter 903: The Blood Clothing Sect

In the vast void, a large team was moving forward slowly.

This team was made up almost entirely of people wearing fearsome scarlet armor. There were about a hundred of them.

Among these people were dozens of young men and women.

"Move faster!"

"Aha! Faster now!"

"Crack! Crack!"

The whips slashed heavily. The leader of the men in scarlet armor was a bald man. He had a savage look, and held a serpent-like whip in his hand.

"Father."

"Little Wei!"

Crying and murmuring could be heard from the young people.

Among the crowd.

There was a young man in a shabby cloth made of animal fur. He had a dirty face and was holding a little girl in his arms. He may have been young, but his aura indicated that he had clearly reached the level of Divine Realm expert.

The Eternal World provided the perfect environment for cultivation. That is why there were countless geniuses, and this young man was one of them.

"Xiao Yin."

The young man holding the girl had bright eyes, and they expressed his desire to live. He said in a gentle voice, "Sister, I promise you will survive."

The girl's body trembled slightly.

"Are we going to die, brother?" the girl asked. "This is the Blood Clothing Sect. I heard that when captured by these people, only one out of ten will survive at most."

The young man's face was pale as death.

The Blood Clothing Sect was a notorious force in this territory.

They had only one method of gathering disciples. They looked for talented experts within an area and killed all of their relatives so they could bring the young men back by force.

After that, these young people would go through a bloody baptism.

The bloody baptism was actually an elimination game to knock out nine people from ten. Only the best could become disciples of the Blood Clothing Sect. Their way of picking disciples was truly far too cruel.

But their cruel methods provided them with strong disciples. And the Blood Clothing Sect had expanded that way. They were strong enough to rank top five in this territory.

The leader of the Blood Clothing Sect was so powerful that he was at the top of the Eternal Realm. It was said that he and the other two Dao Masters were in a close relationship.

That is why despite their notorious fame, no one dared to stand against them all these years.

"Don't worry, Xiao Yin. I will protect you." The young man hugged his sister with tears on his face.

Suddenly...

Woosh!

Suddenly a man appeared in front of the crowd. All the men from the Blood Clothing Sect stopped at once.

"Who do you think you are to stop the way of the Blood Clothing Sect?"

Their bald leader spoke with a rather cold voice as he looked over with a whip in his hand.

The Blood Clothing Sect had always acted in a tyrannous manner, and so had its members.

"The Blood Clothing Sect?" Jian Wushuang wasn't familiar with this name at all, but he kept an eye on the looks of the young men.

"I see they are doing some dirty business here, but not bothering to hide it. They even told me their name, it looks like this Blood Clothing Sect is quite strong and famous here." Jian Wushuang thought to himself. He raised his head.

"I want to ask for directions and I was hoping you would tell me." Jian Wushuang's voice was somehow chilly.

"Ask for directions?"

The bald man laughed. "Hmm, you are the first one to be brave enough to ask the Blood Clothing Sect for directions in this whole area. Judging by your looks, you are still young, but you've reached the level of the Eternal Realm. Seems like you are a genius. We're going to have to take you with us too."

"Let's go, brothers!"

The members of the Sect showed their excitement, rushing toward Jian Wushuang together.

The coldness in Jian Wushuang's eyes sparkled. Immaterial sword shadows appeared before him. The Sword Essence may have seemed miniscule, but it emitted strong power.

All the sword shadows shot forward.

It was just like thunder and lightning!

Jian Wushuang had a battle strength at the legendary seventh level. He could even fight a few rounds with a decent Dao Master. It was way too easy for him to deal with Divine or Eternal Realm experts.

The sword shadows cut through the Void, into the bodies of the Blood Clothing Sect members, leaving them no chance to counter.

In a mere second, hundreds were killed. The only one to survive was the bald man.

As for the young men and women in the center, they were unharmed.

"Well, I..." The bald man was greatly shocked.

Even a stupid man like him could not fail to realize that he had encountered a real expert, someone capable of killing him a thousand times in less than a minute.

"Please, sir. Ask me anything, and I will tell everything I know." The bald man kneeled on the ground and looked at Jian Wushuang with terror in his eyes.

"Tell me, which territory is this?" asked Jian Wushuang.

"This is Python Territory," he answered.

Jian Wushuang took out his map and began to study it.

"Python Territory is here!" Jian Wushuang looked at a point on his map.

Python Territory was fairly close to the Stellar Fog Sea but far away from the Tang of the East.

"If I start from the Python Territory, it will take me more than a hundred years to reach the Tang of the East on foot. It seems I have no other choice but to go to the Void Temple and find a wormhole," Jian Wushuang murmured to himself. Then he asked, "Is there a Void Temple somewhere nearby?"

"Void Temple? What is a Void Temple?" The bald man was confused.

"You have no idea?" Jian Wushuang asked, but then felt relieved.

He was only in the fourth step of the Eternal Realm. He might have never had a chance to wander from the Python Territory. It was reasonable that he had never heard of a Void Temple.

"Sir, I have never heard of such a thing as a Void Temple. But the leader of the Blood Clothing Sect is knowledgeable, he even has a good relationship with the two Dao Masters in this territory. Surely he has heard of it."

"The leader?"

Jian Wushuang frowned. A cold smile spread on his face.

Chapter 904: Lift a Finger

"You, come with me."

Jian Wushuang ordered, looking down at the bald man who was kneeling in front of him. He glanced at the young men and women behind him and said to them, "As for you, go back where you came from and be careful not to get caught again."

As soon as he had said this, Jian Wushuang took the bald man in one hand and set off, leaving the young men and women and the dead bodies behind.

"Dead, my brother, the devils from the Blood Clothing Sect are all dead," said the little girl who was being held by her brother.

"Yes, they are all dead," a dirty young man wrapped in an animal skin said. His eyes were shining. "It was that man, the lord, who killed them."

"He killed all the devils from the Blood Clothing Sect in seconds. What a top-notch expert. And it appears that he is going looking for trouble with the master of the Blood Clothing Sect."

"The master of the Blood Clothing Sect? The demon?" The girl was stunned.

"I hope the lord can kill the demon." The man clenched his hands and picked up the little girl. "Little Yin, let's get out of here quickly."

Soon, the young men and women who had been saved by Jian Wushuang all left.

They had thought they had no chance of surviving under the hands of the Blood Clothing Sect, but they had been extremely fortunate. Jian Wushuang had happened to cross their path and save them.

Jian Wushuang grasped the bald man from the Blood Clothing Sect, who guided him toward the Sect's lair.

On the way, he asked some basic information about the Blood Clothing Sect and the strength of their master.

"*Top of the Six Steps of the Eternal Realm?*" Jian Wushuang thought with a slight smile. He didn't mind that.

He didn't attach much importance to anyone below the level of Dao Master.

"My Lord, here we are," the bald man said in horror.

Jian Wushuang stopped and looked at the huge rift in front of him. There were a few palaces and pavilions within and it was protected by a Formation with a blood-red light. It was clear that this was the lair of a sect.

"This is the lair of the Blood Clothing Sect and it has a Protective Array. But the Protective Array can only stop people in the Eternal Realm,"?Jian Wushuang thought. He smiled faintly with a sharp flash in his eyes.

Chhh!

A sharp sword slipped passed the bald man's neck. Jian Wushuang killed him.

The bald man had thought that Jian Wushuang would keep him alive if he followed his instructions. But Jian Wushuang had had no intention of keeping him alive. He knew how the Blood Clothing Sect did things and had seen how he treated the young men and women.

Jian Wushuang continued moving closer toward the Blood Clothing Sect's lair.

As soon as he appeared in the void above the rift, he set off the Protective Array. But he simply waved a ray of sword light and tore a hole in it easily. He rushed into the rift through the hole.

In a grand palace, in the very center of the Blood Clothing Sect's lair.

"In three months, the next bloody baptism will be carried out. Is everything we need ready? How about the little guys?" The master of the Blood Clothing Sect asked coldly. He was a young man with a red sword scar between his eyebrows. He was wearing a scarlet robe.

Below him were several higher level experts, the Elders of the Blood Clothing Sect.

At this time...

"Wait."

The master and the elders were startled. They were all clearly aware that someone had just torn a hole in the Protective Array.

"Someone's breaking in," one of the Elders said, standing up. But Jian Wushuang didn't wait for them to react.

Swoosh!

A figure had appeared in the palace like a ghost.

Everyone in the palace stared at the newcomer.

"You're the master of the Blood Clothing Sect, aren't you?" Jian Wushuang questioned with a slight smile. He was looking up at the man at the top of the palace.

“Who are you?” the master of the Blood Clothing Sect asked with a cold expression. He could tell that the man in front of him was extraordinary.

Anyone who could tear the Blood Clothing Sect’s Protective Array so easily and break into the palace, was either a Dao Master, or at the top of the Eternal Realm. The Blood Clothing Sect did not want to provoke such a man.

“There is no need for you to know who I am. I am just here to ask something. And to clean this place out,” Jian Wushuang said. His figure floated out.

“Damn!”

“You are looking for death!”

“Kill him!”

The Blood Clothing Sect members became angry and attacked Jian Wushuang together.

However, Jian Wushuang was powerful. No matter how many Eternal Realm experts joined the fight, they were just going to get slaughtered by him.

Within a moment, the palace was completely quiet.

Jian Wushuang waved his sword and cut the Blood Clothing Sect master’s head off.

“The Void Temple Subsidiary Palace isn’t far from here?” Jian Wushuang thought with a smile. He had gotten his answer from the master of the Blood Clothing Sect, so he left immediately.

When he left, he even destroyed the lair, splitting it in half.

“Jian Wushuang, the Blood Clothing Sect has no enmity toward you and the master answered your question honestly. Why did you kill him and destroy the Blood Clothing Sect? You should know that the master of the Blood Clothing Sect has a good relationship with the two Dao Masters in this territory,” the Gu King asked Jian Wushuang.

“The Blood Clothing Sect has a horrible reputation. Their way of doing things is extremely vicious and cruel. Destroying this kind of sect is not a bad thing. Besides, it’s so easy,” Jian Wushuang answered.

“It seems that you are quite righteous. But I have to remind you, in this world, if you want to live long, you should keep as far away as you can from unnecessary troubles that have nothing to do with you,” the Gu King said with a sad tone. “My last host, King Luo Zhen just died because he wanted to deal with troubles that had nothing to do with him.”

“Really?” Jian Wushuang nodded his head with a smile. “Don’t worry, if I wasn’t able to measure danger, I wouldn’t have been able to get out from the Ancient World to where I am now.”

“That’s good.” The Gu King responded and said no more.

AJian Wushuang went directly to the Void Temple Subsidiary Palace. When he arrived, he took out his master’s Senior Brother Xue Lingtian’s token to open the space wormhole.

With the space wormhole, Jian Wushuang quickly returned to the territory of the Tang of the East.

Chapter 905: Accident

Tang of the East, the imperial palace.

As the capital of the Tang of the East, the imperial palace was extremely large and prosperous. It was filled with a sea of people.

"Finally home."

Jian Wushuang stood on the street breathing in the air of the imperial palace. His mood was complicated.

More than 200 years ago, four Three-clawed Blood Eagle Guards, Jiu Zui, Ling Long, Shui Jin and himself had accepted the Hell Level task to the extremely dangerous Stellar Fog Sea. 200 years later, he was the only one to have survived.

"200 years have passed, what about the Icy Heart Poison in Leng Rushuang's body?" Jian Wushuang thought worriedly.

But at this moment...

"What?" Jian Wushuang felt an unusual energy in the imperial palace.

On the street, Royal Guard soldiers in gold armor were everywhere. Jian Wushuang also perceived some concealed and tyrannical auras hidden in the dark.

"Did something happen?" Jian Wushuang wondered. He wrinkled his eyebrows slightly.

He hadn't been to the imperial palace in 200 years. Though heavily guarded at the time, it was far less compared to now.

Jian Wushuang also discovered there were more experts in the imperial palace than before.

"Did something happen?" Confused, Jian Wushuang took out a Message Token.

This Message Token was used to connect with Wang Yuan.

"Elder Brother Wang Yuan, I'm back."

The message was quite simple. Jian Wushuang got the reply only a moment later.

"Haha, Third Brother, you've finally returned. Over the past 200 years, I worried about you all the time. It made me lose a lot of weight," Wang Yuan said happily.

"Don't brag, I think you are much fatter than before," Jian Wushuang said jokingly but then asked Wang Yuan seriously, *"Elder Brother Wang Yuan, did something happen in the imperial palace?"*

"You already know that?" Wang Yuan said with a smile, *"Well, it's not a big deal. In three years, there will be a Selection Ceremony."*

"A Selection Ceremony?" Jian Wushuang repeated. He was shocked at first, then without thinking he mumbled, *"what is the Selection Ceremony? For whom?"*

"Of course, it's for the princess of the Tang of the East, Leng Rushuang. Who else's Selection Ceremony could attract so many experts?" Wang Yuan said.

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang's mood suddenly darkened.

Selection Ceremony?

A Selection Ceremony for Leng Rushuang?

Jian Wushuang had risked his life to find the Yin-Yang Dragon-phoenix Fruit in the Stellar Fog Sea in order to save Leng Rushuang from poison.

He had narrowly escaped from the Stellar Fog Sea and brought the Yin-Yang Dragon-phoenix Fruit back.

And here Leng Rushuang had been fine all along, even holding a Selection Ceremony to select a husband.

"Leng Rushuang..."? Jian Wushuang pondered a moment. "No, with Leng Rushuang's temper, even if she hadn't been poisoned, she would never hold a Selection Ceremony, let alone the fact she was deeply poisoned and didn't have much time left to live.

"The Selection Ceremony must have been arranged by Empress Leng."

Jian Wushuang clenched his hands and said, "Elder Brother Wang Yuan, I will come to you now."

"Ok," Wang Yuan replied.

Soon, Jian Wushuang arrived at Wang Yuan's mansion.

As the chief alchemist in the Tang of the East, Wang Yuan got to live in a huge mansion in the imperial palace.

There was a dim secret chamber shielded by a Restriction. The Restriction was to prevent someone from breaking into the secret chamber or hearing the conversation inside.

Now, there were only two people in the secret chamber, Jian Wushuang and Wang Yuan.

"Haha, Third Brother, I knew you'd eventually make it out from the Stellar Fog Sea."

Wang Yuan looked at Jian Wushuang in surprise. When Jian Wushuang entered the Stellar Fog Sea, he'd been really worried about him. Now that Jian Wushuang was in front of him, he was extremely relieved.

"Elder Brother Wang Yuan, tell me about the Selection Ceremony," Jian Wushuang said very seriously. He was in no mood to make a joke.

"We all know what kind of condition Leng Rushuang is in. If I fail to get the Yin-Yang Dragon-phoenix Fruit to refine the Crape Myrtle Elixir, she won't live more than 300 years. 200 have already passed, that means she can only live another hundred years at most. Why are they holding the Selection Ceremony now?"

Jian Wushuang asked in confusion.

Leng Rushuang was about to die. Why did Emperor Leng want to hold a Selection Ceremony for her?

"Selection Ceremony? Hehe..." Wang Yuan said with a sneer, "Third Brother, the Selection Ceremony is actually a way for the Tang of the East to make alliances with the Xia Clan through marriage!"

"Marriage? The Tang of the East with the Xia Clan?" Jian Wushuang was grave.

When he had been on the Cercis Island, he'd once heard from Lin Wan'er that the first master of the Xia Clan had been recognized as the son-in-law of the Tang of the East for a long time.

However, that was talk. It hadn't been realized after all.

But now, this marriage...

"Does Leng Rushuang agree?" Jian Wushuang asked in a low voice.

This issue was of great significance.

If Leng Rushuang had agreed, it was a marriage of her own free will, something no one could prevent, not even Jian Wushuang.

But if Leng Rushuang had not agreed, it was different.

"Agree?" Wang Yuan said with a smile, "If Leng Rushuang was willing to agree, then there wouldn't be a Selection Ceremony in three years, it would be a wedding.

"But it's strange. According to what I heard in the palace, when Empress Leng proposed that she marry the Xia Clan, Leng Rushuang refused directly. But when Empress Leng proposed holding the Selection Ceremony, she didn't object.

"Third Brother, you should know that the master of the Xia Clan has been called the top genius of the Eternal World, and he is at the top of the Eternal Realm. He is the true chosen one!" Wang Yuan said with a smile.

"Everyone thinks he is the only one worthy of Leng Rushuang. Besides, who could possibly defeat him at the Selection Ceremony?

"So, almost everyone recognizes the Selection Ceremony as the marriage. Many believe that no matter what happens, Leng Rushuang will marry the master of the Xia Clan.

"Of course, people have come to this conclusion because they don't know you, my Third Brother. If you join in the Selection Ceremony, the result might be different."

Wang Yuan paused and looked at Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang looked incredibly confused.

He had heard what Wang Yuan said.

"She refused the marriage but didn't refuse the Selection Ceremony?"

"Why she didn't refuse the Selection Ceremony?"

Was she hoping someone could beat the master of the Xia Clan at the Selection Ceremony and marry her?

"Who is the person she wants?"

"Is it me?"

Chapter 906: The Answer!

"Is it me?"

Jian Wushuang asked himself.

He didn't know.

"Third brother, will you participate in the Selection Ceremony in three years time?" Wang Yuan asked Jian Wushuang with interest.

Jian Wushuang fixed his eyes slightly, pondered for a while, then nodded heavily. "I will."

"Haha..." Wang Yuan laughed. "Third brother, it seems that I am right. You really do like Leng Rushuang, otherwise you would never have taken such a risk to find the Yin-Yang Dragon-phoenix Fruit in the Stellar Fog Sea.

"Tell me, when did you become interested in Leng Rushuang?"

Wang Yuan turned his gaze, looking forward to Jian Wushuang's answer.

Jian Wushuang put on a bitter smile, but his eyes became blurry.

"Leng Rushuang..."

As early as the first time he had seen her in the Ancient World, the cold pride in Leng Rushuang's bones had made him throb slightly.

This kind of throb spread slowly in his body like a spider web.

The next month when Jian Wushuang was living in the Nature Residence, Leng Rushuang had played the Chinese zither every day. Jian Wushuang had practiced his swordsmanship to this melody.

For Jian Wushuang, it could be said that this had been his most relaxing month. Although he had not seen Leng Rushuang for a long time after that, she was still on his mind, leaving a very deep memory that could never be erased.

"Have I really fallen in love with Leng Rushuang??" Jian Wushuang asked himself.

"Yes, I have."?Jian Wushuang confirmed the answer in his heart.

He felt good around her!

From the beginning of his cultivation, step by step, he had been surrounded by countless women of varied character. However, the only one who stayed in his heart forever was Leng Rushuang.

This feeling could not be wrong.

As early as in the Ancient World, as early as in the Nature Residence, Jian Wushuang had already loved her.

After so many years had passed, the impression Leng Rushuang left in Jian Wushuang's heart, had not weakened. It had become even stronger.

When he saw her afflicted with the Icy Heart Poison, Jian Wushuang had also felt a piercing pain in his heart.

When Jian Wushuang learned that the Yin-Yang Dragon-phoenix Fruit could stop the poison, he had broken into the Stellar Fog Sea without hesitation.

Perhaps he could not treat this love like Jiu Zui did, asking for nothing in return, without any selfishness, only pure love.

But true love was give and receive!

Jian Wushuang took a deep breath, looked at Wang Yuan and asked, "Elder Brother Wang Yuan, if I go to the palace, can I see her?"

"You can't," Wang Yuan answered, shaking his head. "Ever since the Selection Ceremony was announced, Empress Leng has blocked all outside connections. No matter who it is, if they want to see her, they have to get Empress Leng's personal approval."

"Really?" Jian Wushuang wrinkled his eyebrows.

"Actually, I really admire the Empress for being so sultry and heartless," Wang Yuan said in an appreciative tone. "She is the one who knows Leng Rushuang's condition best, however, at this point, instead of trying to find a way to save her life, she is squeezing out the last bit of her daughter's value by making her marry the Xia Clan to achieve her purpose. Leng Rushuang is unfortunate to have such a mother."

"Leng Rushuang is being used as a chip?" Jian Wushuang said. His eyes turned cold.

Jian Wushuang had seen so much during these years that he could extrapolate many things from Wang Yuan's words.

"It appears I need to meet Master Mubai of the Xia Clan and Empress Leng," Jian Wushuang said in a cold voice. Then he took out the Yin-Yang Dragon-phoenix Fruit and handed it to Wang Yuan.

"Elder Brother Wang Yuan, this is the Yin-Yang Dragon-phoenix Fruit I brought back from the Stellar Fog Sea. As for the Crape Myrtle Elixir, I'm counting on you."

"The Yin-Yang Dragon-phoenix Fruit? You really got it?" Wang Yuan said with a surprised smile. He nodded heavily. "Don't worry, with the Yin-Yang Dragon-phoenix Fruit, I can guarantee that the Crape Myrtle Elixir can be refined within three months. When you join in the Selection Ceremony in three years' time, you will have to prepare a few wedding gifts. The Crape Myrtle Elixir is unique and would have a great effect on Leng Rushuang. It's absolutely appropriate to be one of the wedding gifts."

"Wedding gifts?" Jian Wushuang repeated with a silent smile. "By the way, I have a few things to show you."

Jian Wushuang took out the five Bodhi Fruits he'd been given by Lord Spirit Sound.

"This is..." Wang Yuan stared at the Bodhi Fruit in Jian Wushuang's hands, and a light suddenly flashed in his eyes. "The Bodhi Fruit, this is the Bodhi Fruit!"

"You know it?" Jian Wushuang asked with a smile.

"Of course I know the Bodhi Fruit. The Bodhi Fruit is known to almost every alchemist who has attained certain accomplishments in refining elixirs."

Wang Yuan said in an excited voice, "The Bodhi Fruit is the most important material in refining the legendary elixir, Bodhi Dan. Countless top class alchemists dream of obtaining a Bodhi Fruit in order to refine the legendary elixir. Unfortunately, the Bodhi Fruit hasn't been seen in the Eternal World for a long time. The last Bodhi Fruit was found five million years ago.

"Third brother, how did you get five Bodhi Fruits?"

"Please don't ask me about the source of the Bodhi Fruit. Just tell me whether you can refine the Bodhi Dan with them," Jian Wushuang said.

"Refine the Bodhi Dan?" Wang Yuan had a bitter smile. "Third brother, I have been studying with the Master and I've improved a lot in my refining elixir skill. I can barely take a seat as one of the chief alchemists in the Tang of the East, but when it comes to refining the Bodhi Dan...

"The Bodhi Dan is a legendary elixir that gives someone a 90 percent chance of breaking through from the Eternal Realm to Dao Master. In the whole Eternal World, there can't be more than three alchemists who can refine this kind of elixir. I don't have the ability yet.

"But don't worry, my Master can refine it.

"I'll give my Master a message to ask him to refine the Bodhi Dan immediately. This is a once in a blue moon opportunity that he certainly won't refuse. With his ability, five Bodhi Fruits can be refined into four Bodhi Dans at least."

"Your Master?" Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows. "Please send my appreciation to him. If he needs any special materials, just tell me. I will collect them as soon as possible. The only requirement is to make sure to refine the Bodhi Dan in three years."

"Three years? Third brother, you want to..." Wang Yuan looked at Jian Wushuang.

"Didn't you say I should prepare wedding gifts for the Selection Ceremony? One Crape Myrtle Elixir may be not valuable enough, but if I add four Bodhi Dans, allowing the Tang of the East to have four more Dao Masters, as wedding gifts, the wedding gifts shouldn't be taken lightly!" Jian Wushuang said.

Jian Wushuang's eyes were full of brilliance.

Chapter 907: One People

After handing the Yin-Yang Dragon-phoenix Fruit and Bodhi Fruit to Wang Yuan, Jian Wushuang immediately found a secret chamber and began a closed-door cultivation.

In the secret chamber, he sat cross-legged alone, and his face was unusually serious.

"In three years, the Selection Ceremony will be held. I'm bound to have a direct conflict with the Xia Clan, even Empress Leng. The result of the Selection Ceremony can't be predicted and whether I'll survive is unknown. But before the Selection Ceremony, every improvement I make to my strength, will increase my odds.

"The most important thing right now is to break through to the Eternal Realm!"?Jian Wushuang's eyes grew cold.

He hadn't been in a hurry to break through before. But now everything was different.

After all, he only had three years to prepare.

In three years, he might have to face Empress Leng and the Xia Clan, both huge forces.

"Let's get started,"?Jian Wushuang closed his eyes and began to accumulate Spiritual Power.

He had already reached the requirements to breakthrough and realized the World Dao and the Slaughter Dao at the ninth level Occult.

Everything was ready. The next thing he had to do was accumulate spiritual power to break through the bottleneck in his body.

In the secret chamber, time passed.

While Jian Wushuang was in the closed-door cultivation, Leng Rushuang was staying in the farthest end of the palace of the Tang of the East.

She lived in a courtyard enclosed completely by Restriction.

She sat quietly, indifferent as usual, looking like a fairy.

Her face was paler than it had been 200 years ago.

A beautiful enchanting figure was slowly making its way over.

"Your Majesty."

The maidservants saluted respectfully at once. Leng Rushuang, however, was indifferent.

"All of you can leave." Empress Leng waved her sleeves and the maidservants left.

Only Empress Leng and Leng Rushuang remained.

"In three years, the Selection Ceremony will begin. Everything has been prepared for you already, except yourself," Empress Leng said coldly.

"It doesn't matter whether I'm ready or not, does it?" Leng Rushuang said.

The Empress glared at her and said in a low voice, "You should have been married to the Xia Clan a thousand years ago. I have tolerated you for a thousand years and that's more than enough, not to mention that I'm not forcing you to marry the Xia Clan now. Instead, I'm holding a Selection Ceremony

for you to choose the best young man to be your husband. What on earth do you have to complain about?"

"I'm not unsatisfied. I just hope that at the Selection Ceremony, you, my mother, can choose my husband according to the rules of the ceremony," Leng Rushuang said indifferently.

"Nonsense. We are inviting all the experts from the many different forces of the Eternal World. How can I back out in front of so many people? But you, you are the one that should follow your words. I'm afraid that the final winner will be the master of the Xia Clan, and you cannot refuse to marry at that time," Empress Leng said.

"Don't worry, if he wins at the Selection Ceremony, I will marry him," Leng Rushuang said.

"Good," Empress Leng nodded. But the next moment, she said in a soft voice, "Shuang'er, I'm doing this for you. The master of the Xia Clan, his character, appearance and talent strength, is the best in the Eternal World, almost flawless. Why does such a husband not deserve you?"

"As for the poison in your body, although we couldn't find the Yin-Yang Dragon-phoenix Fruit to refine the Crape Myrtle Elixir, I have sent people to find other elixirs to suppress the poison. You can rest assured. And as long as my plan with the National Master is realized, I can reach a new level and help you quite easily.

"At that time, if you think that the master of the Xia Clan doesn't suit your appetite, just tell me, and I will kill him and destroy the Xia Clan. And I won't stop you from choosing someone else to be your husband. However, please tolerate this vexation for now."

"Tolerate this vexation? Humph. Or in other words, you just want to use this marriage to placate the Xia Clan and buy time for your and the National Master's plan. Mother, do you think my father would agree to this?" Leng Rushuang said coldly.

"Emperor Xiao? Even if he knew, what could he do? Win and you are king, lose and you are the outcast. Now I am the queen of the Tang of the East. The Mansion Masters of 36 prefectures of the Tang of the East only admire me as the queen. Who cares about Emperor Xiao?" Empress Leng said with a sneer, "but there is no sense in telling you. Be prepared, three years will pass quickly."

After saying that, Empress Leng left and disappeared from the courtyard.

Leng Rushuang was alone again, sitting in the courtyard. But on her cool face, a complicated emotion had appeared.

"Three years... will he come?"

Leng Wushuang immediately thought of a man. She gathered her consciousness and a figure suddenly appeared next to her.

It was a dirty girl in a tattered black coat, with big eyes, and a touch of wit on her face.

"Xue'er, go see that man for me," Leng Rushuang said coldly.

"No problem," the dirty girl said, blinking her eyes and nodding. Then she bounced vivaciously out of the courtyard.

There was a Restriction around the courtyard; no one could go in or out at will. However, the Restriction seemed to be of no use to the dirty girl. The palace was guarded heavily and full of experts, but it seemed that no one could see her.

The dirty girl bounced and left the courtyard quickly, and then, she left the palace.

If Jian Wushuang saw the dirty girl, he would recognize her at a glance as someone he had seen in the Ancient World, Leng Ruxue.

She was Leng Rushuang's younger sister.

At least, that's what he thought.

However, if Jian Wushuang were to have witnessed the scene in the courtyard where Leng Ruxue came out from Leng Rushuang's body, he wouldn't think so.

Leng Rushuang and Leng Ruxue were one person!

In the Imperial City, Jian Wushuang had been in the secret chamber for a month in a closed-door cultivation.

He had tried to break through the bottleneck again and again. Today, he finally opened his eyes.

"I made it!" he said excitedly, eyes shining.

"The third step of the Heaven-defying Four Steps of the Heavenly Creation Skill, the Everlasting Realm, I made it!"

After staying in the second step of the Deification Realm for hundreds of years, Jian Wushuang had finally broken through.

Chapter 908: The Third Step, Everlasting Realm!

In the secret chamber, Jian Wushuang sat alone observing the changes in his body.

In the Heaven-defying Four Steps of the Heavenly Creation Skill, each step forward could bring a qualitative change.

The first step was the Heaven-treading Realm. It had given Jian Wushuang an incredible degree of perception and talent.

The second step was the Deification Realm. It had given him extraordinary limitless battle strength. This was the reason he could fight with a Dao Master when he was only a Divine Realm expert.

The step he had entered now was the third step, the Everlasting Realm.

The Everlasting Realm was similar to the Eternal Realm for ordinary warriors.

At this step, the Heavenly Creation Skill gave Jian Wushuang an unprecedented life-saving ability!

"In the Everlasting Realm, I become immortal??" Jian Wushuang showed an expression of ecstasy.

He already felt the change in his body. When he reached this step, his body had become completely different.

He could clearly feel that every part of his body, his flesh, blood, even every single cell, seemed to be an independent life with exuberant vitality. Even if these parts separated from his body, they would still survive for a long time, and the body could live through them.

In this step, unless his body was ruined completely with nothing left, Jian Wushuang would not die.

If Jian Wushuang was more knowledgeable, he could hide a part of his body in a safe place. In this way, he could use it to recover even he was killed in a dangerous situation in the future.

The Everlasting Realm!

A real immortal body.

"Inverse Cultivation is truly amazing. One can be immortal when they've only reached the Eternal Realm," the Gu King said. Like a parasite in Jian Wushuang's body, the Gu King could feel the change in his body and knew his new ability.

Even the Gu King couldn't help but be shocked.

"Immortal!"

Jian Wushuang was delighted but shook his head immediately. "Unfortunately, this ability only exists in this step. If I become a Dao Master in the future, this ability will be impaired. It will be impossible to ever be immortal again."

After figuring out this step, Jian Wushuang started to explore his strength carefully.

Stepping from the Deification Realm into the Everlasting Realm was just like a normal cultivator stepping from the Divine Realm into the Eternal Realm. Naturally, his strength would be greatly improved. As an Inverse Cultivator, Jian Wushuang's improvement was even greater.

"There has been great improvement in all aspects of my strength and body." Jian Wushuang clenched his hands and felt the power gather. He was at least a dozen times stronger than he had been when he was in the Divine Realm.

His strength was now far beyond the limit of the Eternal Realm.

Moreover, by breaking through the Realm, he was able to improve several of his Secret Skills.

Jian Wushuang closed his eyes again to cultivate the Star-river Secret Skill of the Ancient God Clan.

There were 34 levels of the Star-river Secret Skill. Jian Wushuang had reached the 15th level when he was in the Divine Realm. This was far beyond what normal Divine Realm experts could do.

His Secret Skill level would naturally be higher now.

Jian Wushuang reached the 16th level of the Star-river Secret Skill very easily, then the 17th, the 18th, and the 19th levels...

Three days passed quickly.

After three days, Jian Wushuang finally reached his limit in how far he could cultivate the Star-river Secret Skill. He had attained the 24th level of the Star-river Secret Skill!

After cultivating nine Secret Skill levels in one go, his power had increased 27 times. Adding in the 45 from before, Jian Wushuang's power was now 72 times that of a normal expert.

Jian Wushuang was sure that it was absolutely comparable to or even stronger than the power of a normal Dao Master.

"With my strength, I no longer need to fear a Dao Master,"?Jian Wushuang thought.

"It is common for people to treat the Inverse Cultivation of an Eternal Realm expert as a Dao Master. The strength of the two levels is comparable," the Gu king said, his voice sounding in Jian Wushuang's heart.

Jian Wushuang nodded secretly.

He knew that before he'd broken through, he had been able to fight with ordinary Dao Masters. Now, after breaking through the Realm, his strength had skyrocketed. Naturally his battle strength was stronger.

Jian Wushuang began to cultivate the Immortality Secret Skill.

When he was in the Ancient World, he had gotten the Immortality Secret Skill, a Secret Skill for the body. His body was already very strong. With this breakthrough, he quickly advanced to the Fourth level of the Secret Skill, Divine Body Technique.

His body became more tenacious and strong.

Jian Wushuang finally came out of the secret chamber.

As soon as he came out, Wang Yuan called him

In a meeting hall.

"Third Brother, you have finally finished your cultivation. Your Senior Brother has been waiting for you for half a month," Wang Yuan said.

"Senior Brother?" Jian Wushuang was confused. Then he noticed a young man sitting on a chair in the meeting hall. He had long, blood-red hair, it looked like he had bathed in a sea of blood.

...

The young man was his Senior Brother, Xue Lingtian.

"Junior Brother, how's everything going?" Xue Lingtian asked with a smile.

"Senior Brother, how did you know I was here?" Jian Wushuang asked, walking toward Xue Lingtian.

"Someone brought me. Look," Xue Lingtian said, pointing to the opposite side.

Only then did Jian Wushuang notice that there was another man sitting in the meeting hall. He was quite mysterious, enveloped in a black robe so that Jian Wushuang could not see his face clearly.

The man raised his head slightly. At the same time, laughter came slowly out from under his black robe.

“Long time no see, Jian Wushuang.”

“Long time no see?” Jian Wushuang wrinkled his eyebrows and looked at the man.

When he saw the man’s thin, old face, Jian Wushuang trembled in shock.

“Senior Di Jing, is that you?”

Chapter 909: The Arrival of Di Jing

The man turned out to be Di Jing, whom Jian Wushuang met in the Ancient World and saved his life.

Di Jing was a surbordinate of Emperor Xiao.

“I don’t come alone. She came here with me.” Di Jing pointed to the door behind Jian Wushuang.

Turning around, Jian Wushuang noticed a dirty girl who hid behind the door.

“Leng Ruxue?” Jian Wushuang felt surprised.

“Hi, big brother. I haven’t seen you in a while.” Leng Ruxue walked toward him with a bright smile.

Jian Wushuang was wearing an odd expression as he looked at her.

He had met Leng Ruxue before, and knew she was the younger sister of Leng Rushuang. However, he found that Leng Rushuang was the only princess in Tang of the East. No one heard of Leng Ruxue.

Therefore, Jian Wushuang wondered about her. Now they met again.

“How come you are still young after so many years?” Jian Wushuang chuckled.

“I ‘m a grownup.” Leng Ruxue answered proudly.

Jian Wushuang laughed and turned to Di Jing.

“Dear Di Jing, are you in the Ancient World with Emperor Xiao? Why you come here with my First Senior Brother?” Jian Wushuang sat beside him and asked.

He used to think Di Jing’s strength was unfathomable, although he was not as strong as Emperor Xiao. As Jian Wushuang improved his strength and opened his mind, he was able to judge the real Realm Di Jing entered.

Dao Master!

As the seventh War God of Emperor Xiao, Di Jing was a real expert at the level of Dao Master.

“My lord went back to the Eternal World. I come to see you.” Di Jing smiled.

“See me? About the Selection Ceremony?” Jian Wushuang guessed.

"Yes." Di Jing nodded seriously, "Miss Leng is my lord's flesh and blood. He has been helping her detoxify the Ice Heart Poison for years. He loves his daughter so much."

"A few days ago, my lord heard that Emperor Leng would hold a Selection Ceremony for Miss Leng. So we came here instantly."

"Sure enough." Jian Wushuang was not surprised.

Emperor Leng wanted to make alliances with Xia Clan through marriage, to which Emperor Xiao would never consent.

"So my lord let me ask you, would you participate in the Selection Ceremony held three years later?" Di Jing got right to the point.

"Of course I would." Jian Wushuang did not hesitate.

"So, if you win at the Selection Ceremony, you will marry my lord's daughter?" Di Jing stared at him.

"I will." Jian Wushuang nodded, "but only if Miss Leng is willing to marry me."

"Hey, don't worry, my big brother. I'm sure my sister will marry you." Leng Ruxue giggled.

Jian Wushuang shrugged.

"Well, let's discuss it." Di Jing began to talk.

"The Selection Ceremony will invite experts from all the forces. Many geniuses want to win, but there's only one winner. So the competition will be fierce."

"And the competition focuses on two things."

"One is the wedding gifts."

"The other is talent strength."

"The geniuses eligible to participate must have a certain power behind them. Some of them may be the top geniuses from all the forces, while some may be personal disciples who have been carefully cultivated by old masters. In short, since they will attend the Ceremony, their wedding gifts are definitely great."

"Among these geniuses, the one who has the biggest power behind him is Xia Mang, First Master of Xia Clan."

"The marriage between Xia Clan and Tang of the East is bound to happen. Emperor Leng had conspired with Xia Clan earlier. As the biggest overlord clan in Tang of the East, Xia Clan will prepare extraordinary wedding gifts."

"Jian Wushuang, have you prepared any wedding gifts?" Di Jing asked.

"I do have prepared some, but I don't know if they are better than those of Xia Clan." Jian Wushuang frowned.

After he knew the Selection Ceremony from Wang Yuan, he immediately began to prepare two wedding gifts.

They were Crape Myrtle Elixir and Bodhi Dan. The Elixir could suppress the poison inside Leng Rushuang.

The two gifts were treasures. Especially the Bodhi Fruit, it could help an Eternal Realm expert become Dao Master.

Jian Wushuang was confident that his wedding gifts could match those of other geniuses, but he was not sure whether they were better than the gifts of Xia Clan.

After all, being the biggest overlord clan in Kingdom Tang of the Eastern Land, Xia Clan had an impressive history.

Their wedding gifts would be well prepared.

Not to mention, Jian Wushuang needed to surpass Xia Mang in every aspect.

"My lord said he could help you if your wedding gifts are not good enough." Di Jing said.

"Are you sure?" Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

Emperor Xiao is Leng Rushuang's father. How can he prepare the wedding gifts for his son-in-law?

Xue Lingtian said nothing beside them. At this moment, he said to Di Jing, "We won't bother Emperor Xiao. Since Wushuang is the disciple of Ancient Sect, we will prepare his wedding gifts."

"My junior brother," Xue Lingtian looked at Jian Wushuang, "I will tell our master about this. His gifts won't let you down."

"Thanks." Jian Wushuang nodded heavily. He was confident in his master's mysterious and amazing skills.

After hearing his words, Di Jing's complexion turned odd.

According to the information he received, the master of Jian Wushuang and Xue Lingtian was only an Eternal Realm expert from an ordinary sect in the remote domain.

How can an Eternal Realm expert prepare great wedding gifts?

Although puzzled, he didn't talk about it too much, because Jian Wushuang and Xue Lingtian were so confident.

"Now that we do not have to worry about the wedding gifts, the only thing left is strength. Jian Wushuang, can you battle with Xia Mang?"

Di Jing looked at him.

Chapter 910: The Third Treasure

"Xia Mang?"

Jian Wushuang couldn't help but fall into deep thought.

Ever since he had arrived in Tang of the East, he had heard the name of the eldest son in Xia Family more than once.

The so-called number one genius in Eternal World, number one in Eternal Realm, the youngest eternal realm in the history of Eternal World, and so on...

However, Jian Wushuang had been doubtful of the so-called number one genius, number one in Eternal Realm.

"If we were to fight one-on-one, he would definitely lose!" Jian Wushuang said in a low voice.

"Oh, so confident?" Di Jing looked at Jian Wushuang in surprise.

He didn't know that Jian Wushuang was said to possess the fighting power of one in the seventh step of Eternal Realm even before breakthrough.

"Number One in Eternal Realm in Eternal World, he is just a joke in front of me," Jian Wushuang's gaze was cold.

Then, King of Venomous Worms in his body spoke, "Jian Wushuang, you are an inverse cultivator. Once you had reached Eternal Realm, it will just be like a Dao Master of an ordinary cultivator. Plus, you have the bloodline of Ancient God. On top of that, you have extraordinary encounters and many skills. You would be playing the bully if you were to compare to the so-called number one in Eternal Realm in this world!"

"Bully?" Jian Wushuang chuckled quietly.

"As you have no problem with betrothal presents and power, it will be much easier. You only have to surpass Xia Mang in the son-in-law recruitment assembly. All forces and experts will be watching. Although Emperor Leng is brutal, he shouldn't go against the rules he set," Di Jing smiled.

"Of course, you have to prepare for the best and for the worst."

"If you were to lose to Xia Mang on the son-in-law recruitment assembly, or if Emperor Leng goes against his own rules, we will have to fight against Emperor Leng and Xia Family head-on," Di Jing's expression became cold. "Back then, master lost to Emperor Leng and he had no choice but to leave Tang of the East. However, although master left, he never gave up. All these years, he has been storing up strength. Until now, although the accumulated power wasn't enough to match evenly with Emperor Leng or Xia Family, he stands a chance to fight a war!"

"Stand a chance to fight a war?" Xue Lingtian looked shocked and complimented, "We of Void Temple knew long ago that Emperor Xiao had been accumulating power. We never expected that the power that Xiao accumulated over such a short period of time has reached such a level. Tsk tsk. He lives up to his name, Emperor Xiao, the second place among the four Emperors."

Jian Wushuang was stunned at the comment.

Emperor Xiao was on the second place among the four Emperors?!

"Senior Di Jing, I never understood. Why would Emperor Xiao and Emperor Leng, who were a couple, suddenly have a falling out? And, Emperor Xiao is so powerful, why would he lose at the hands of Emperor Leng back then?" Jian Wushuang asked.

Among the four Emperors, Emperor Qing was widely acknowledged as the strongest. Hence, he naturally was in first place. As for Emperor Xiao, he was in the second place, he was definitely stronger than Emperor Leng by one notch. Why would he lose?

"I am not sure why master fell out with Emperor Leng back then. Master never told me either. As for why master lost, it was because Emperor Leng had a helping hand. An impressive helping hand," Di Jing said.

"Who?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"National Master" Di Jing said.

Jian Wushuang understood then.

When he had been in Blood Eagle Guard, he had also heard that there was an impressive National Master in Tang of the East who had great skills.

Just like the Divine Sea and Blood Eagle Armor, they were both from the hands of the National Master.

"Oh yeah, Jian Wushuang, as you are joining the son-in-law recruitment assembly, do you have a recommendation?" Di Jing asked.

"Recommendation?" Jian Wushuang was confused.

"Not everyone can join son-in-law recruitment assemble. You, of course, need to have a recommendation and the person who gives it to you has to have enough say to let Tang of the East treat him politely," Di Jing explained.

Jian Wushuang looked to his senior, Xue Lingtian, subconsciously.

Xue Lingtian, as one of the eighteen masters of Void Temple, held a high position too.

"Don't look at your senior. His position has power but Void Temple is aloof. They never get involved in any fight among forces in Eternal World. The son-in-law recruitment assembly is possibly the fight between Emperor Leng and master, so your senior is not in an appropriate position to get involved," Di Jing said.

Xue Lingtian shrugged helplessly too.

"If you have no recommender, master invited one for you," Di Jing said.

"Who is it?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Alchemy Master... Huo Qiong," Di Jing said, "The Alchemy Master is widely recognized as the number one elixir master in Eternal World. He is in eminent position in Eternal World. There are many experts who once looked for him to refine elixirs and owe him a favor. Although he is alone, as long as he orders, there will be a bunch of Dao Masters swarming in to work for him. He alone represents a fierce force."

"Besides, this Alchemy Master is the master of your brother here."

"Huh?" Jian Wushuang's eyes shone and he immediately looked at Wang Yuan.

"Haha, third brother, don't worry about it. Master replied to me long ago that he agreed to give you a recommendation. After all, you offered him quite a number of good things. He was rather delighted," Wang Yuan smiled.

"I see. Your Master is the number one elixir master in Eternal World. No wonder your elixir refining skills could improve so greatly," Jian Wushuang complemented as he said, "Thank Alchemy Master on my behalf."

"No problem," Wang Yuan waved.

"Alright, I have told you everything I need to. Three years later, the son-in-law recruitment assembly will take place. You have three years' time to prepare. Three years later, don't let master and his eldest daughter down," Di Jing exhorted.

"Mm," Jian Wushuang nodded solemnly.

Very soon, Di Jing and Leng Ruxue had left but Xue Lingtian wasn't in a hurry to leave. He took Jian Wushuang to a secluded void.

"Junior, the son-in-law recruitment assembly three years later, I will come personally. However, due to my position, I can't be your recommendation. However, if there were to be any accident at the assembly, I will still appear as an individual to lend you a helping hand," Xue Lingtian said in a serious tone.

"Thank you, Senior," Jian Wushuang expressed his gratitude.

"I came here today to ask about the son-in-law recruitment assembly, but there's one more thing," Xue Lingtian waved and took out a scroll painting that seemed to be turning yellow.

"This is?"

Jian Wushuang looked at the scroll painting in shock.

"I returned to Firmament Territory and I saw the master. This scroll painting... master entrusted me to bring it to you."

Xue Lingtian said, "Master said that he would give us three treasures that we could use when we leave Firmament Territory to wander. He gave it to you. However, he gave you two previously and this is the third one!"

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