

Swordsman 961

Chapter 961: Regained Consciousness

The battle ended.

It was an unprecedentedly fierce battle which had shaken the earth and heavens.

The moment it concluded, the stories about it began spreading throughout the Eternal World at an amazing rate.

In only a few days, the entire Eternal World heard about this shocking piece of news.

Everyone was astonished!

No one had ever thought that the mysterious National Master of Tang of the East had been secretly scheming against the country.

No one had expected the famous Emperor Leng and the Xia Clan to be the National Master's accomplices.

Days after the battle, warriors in Tang of the East were still in shock.

After all, they had nearly been annihilated by those people, and the entire Tang of the East had nearly been turned into an abandoned land.

Both of the two belligerent parties had suffered heavy losses in this battle.

Nearly two-thirds of the Dao Masters engaged in this battle were killed, and the situation was even worse for those serving under Emperor Leng. Among her 24 bodyguards, only 6 of them survived. Emperor Leng herself was also suppressed by Emperor Xiao.

As for the Xia Clan, it suffered a devastating blow!

As the No.1 overlord clan in Tang of the East, the Xia Clan had displayed a formidable strength in the battle.

It just had never expected that its most elite troop, the Immortal Army, would have been annihilated by Jian Wushuang.

Many high-level experts of the clan were killed during the battle, including Ancestor Xia Yong and Master Xia Tao.

It could be argued that nearly all the high-level experts of the Xia Clan were killed in this battle.

Without them, the clan could no longer maintain its position as the No.1 overlord clan in Tang of the East. To make matters worse, they had to suffer oppression at the hands of Emperor Xiao, as now he regained control of this country.

The former No.1 overlord clan of Tang of the East could hardly restore its the power and influence in the future.

In this sense, Emperor Leng and the Xia Clan were totally defeated.

They were destroyed and had absolutely no strength left for counterattack or even struggle.

When trillions of living creatures in Tang of the East knew what Dao Yuanzi, Emperor Leng and the Xia Clan had done, they were filled with raging indignation. They would never forgive Emperor Leng or let her control their country even if she started all over again someday.

When the entire Eternal World was impressed and moved by this fierce battle, all the cultivators in this world remembered a name:

Jian Wushuang.

He was such a super genius and had created so many miracles on the battlefield.

He was the cause of this battle.

He was also the hero of this battle. He had completely turned the tables on his enemies during this battle by annihilating the Xia Clan's Immortal Army.

He had defeated Ancestor Xia Yong of the Xia Clan with just three fingers.

When Dao Yuanzi's evil plan had been exposed and everyone on his side had felt helpless, he had saved everyone and suppressed Dao Yuanzi with amazing powers.

He was no doubt a hero with astounding capabilities.

In the meantime, all the cultivators found it hard to believe that this dazzling hero and creator of miracles on the battlefield was just an expert with Eternal Realm.

Therefore, they could only describe him as a genius, an exceptional genius or even a monster.

To their great disappointment, this genius died during the unprecedentedly fierce battle.

Everyone present at the scene had witnessed his death: he turned himself into a dense blood fog, from which no one could manage to come back to life.

No matter how much the warriors admired his abilities and strengths, they could only sigh wistfully every time they thought of him.

Gradually, ten years passed.

During those years, Jian Wushuang gradually became just a name in a legend, which would be mentioned occasionally by the people in the world.

No matter how amazing he had been, he could hardly avoid the fate of being gradually forgotten by them.

No one expected Jian Wushuang, this legendary figure in the history of Tang of the East and the Eternal World, to be able to come back to life 10 years after he had turned himself into a blood fog.

At this moment, a red worm beast with countless tentacles was crouching inside a cave mansion several thousand kilometers below the ground.

A dark golden light spot was floating inside the void in front of its head.

“Gu King, where are we?” Jian Wushuang’s voice came from the light spot. He had just regained his consciousness.

“That’s not important. You just need to know that you’re safe here. You can restore your body as soon as possible at this place,” replied Gu King.

“Restore my body?” Jian Wushuang said dryly.

He had spent ten years reviving his consciousness contained in the drop of Ancient God Essence Blood, which was dark golden in color, and now he had to restore his body step by step based on this drop of blood, which was the only remaining part of his body.

“It took me so many years to restore my consciousness. Compared to this process, body restoration is much more complicated. I don’t know how long it will take to complete this job,” added Jian Wushuang.

“Well, it was you who did this to yourself, wasn’t it?” Gu King teased. “If you had followed my advice and left with your little girlfriend, none of this would’ve happened. Your body would be alright, so would the 70 percent of Essence Blood of King Luo Zhen.”

Jian Wushuang was struck speechless but deep inside his heart, he did not feel regret for his choice at all.

“Fortunately, you always stick to an Inverse Cultivation method, and when your body turned into a blood fog, you happened to be at the level where you were equipped with Everlasting Realm. This Realm enabled you to come back to life. Without it, you were dead long ago,” added Gu King, somewhat grumpily.

Jian Wushuang chuckled bitterly while feeling that he had to agree with Gu King.

Forcing himself to absorb all the remaining Essence Blood of King Luo Zhen could be considered as a suicide behavior.

Nevertheless, with the help of Everlasting Realm, he did not need to worry about his own life. As long as he still remained at this level of cultivation, he would never succeed in killing himself no matter how hard he tried.

As long as there was a drop of his blood left in this world, he could survive.

Not to mention that Gu King had quickly spotted and protected the drop of blood when his body had exploded into a blood fog.

“Oh, yeah, what happened after that battle?” asked Jian Wushuang.

“What else could happen? You killed Dao Yuanzi and demolished his Life Devouring Formation. As such, you guys won the battle, but you suffered heavy losses as well,” said Gu King.

“My side suffered heavy losses.

“This battle must’ve greatly sapped the strength of Tang of the East.” Jian Wushuang could not help but sigh in his heart, although this result met his expectations.

"I'll restore my body and regain my powers as quickly as I can. I have to return to Tang of the East as early as possible," said Jian Wushuang.

Chapter 962: The Eternal Chaotic World

"Are you saying that you want to quickly restore your body? You'd better give up that idea," said Gu King.

"Look at yourself, you can't restore your body within a short period of time. That said, I have to admit that you're lucky. After you killed that Dao Yuanzi, I managed to get his Interspatial Ring. This guy from the Blood Killing Sect stored many treasures in the ring, and some of them can help you restore your body and strength.

"However, even with the help of these treasures, it'll still take you at least 1,000 years to restore your body."

"A thousand years?" Jian Wushuang exclaimed in astonishment while groaning inwardly.

"Are you kidding? It has been at most five hundred years since I was born.

"Now I need to spend a thousand years restoring my body and strength. And this is the best result that can be achieved using the treasures left by Dao Yuanzi."

"It's only a thousand years. It's really quick. It'll pass in a blink of an eye," said Gu King.

Jian Wushuang felt helpless.

After a moment, he asked, "Gu King, do you know where did that Dao Yuanzi come from? And what was the Blood Killing Sect? Those guys didn't belong to this place, right?"

He was curious about them.

"You're right. Dao Yuanzi did come from another place." Gu King nodded slightly. "Jian Wushuang, as you know, there're always skies beyond our skies and people better and stronger than us. Our Realm is big enough for us, but that doesn't mean that it's the only Realm in the world."

"I know this." Jian Wushuang admitted.

He had come to understand this fact back in the Star Island when he had first known the existence of Star Bloodline.

Back then, he had noticed that the founder of the Star Bloodline seemed to possess powers that did not belong to this Realm.

Apart from the founder of the Star Bloodline, King Luo Zhen, a Eight-star Imperial God also seemed to have such powers.

"The world we're in is vast and far beyond your imagination.

"And it's known by the name Eternal Chaotic World."

Gu King explained. "Eternal Chaotic World consists of many Realms, which were also known as Eternal Worlds, thus our Eternal World is only part of the Eternal Chaotic World. Every Eternal World has its own name. As far as I know, your Eternal World is known by the name Green Fire World."

"Green Fire World?" Jian Wushuang wondered in amazement; he had never heard of this name before.

"In the past, warriors in the Green Fire World usually referred to this world as the Eternal World."

"Nevertheless, the Green Fire World is actually just one of the many Eternal Worlds."

"Does this principle also apply to the Ancient World?"

"After all, the Ancient World also consists of many equal Realms," thought Jian Wushuang.

"There are countless experts in this vast Eternal Chaotic World, and some of them possess powers that are way beyond our imagination. For example, a Dao Master could be considered as the top dog in his or her Eternal World, but compared to the top-notch experts of the Eternal Chaotic World, a Dao Master is nothing.

"All the first-rate experts of the Eternal Chaotic World possess mighty powers, such as the founder of the Star Bloodline and my former master, King Luo Zhen.

"The former could create a vast Stellar Fog Sea with just a movement of his hand, and the latter was a Eight-star Imperial God.

"As for the Seven-star Imperial God King Gu Tong that you saw in the previous battle, he can never compete with King Luo Zhen in power," Gu King added.

"Both Gu Tong and King Luo Zhen are Imperial Gods, and the former is just one level below the latter. Why is there such a huge difference between them?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"One level makes a lot of difference," Gu King said sneeringly, "You're still too weak to understand that now. When your levels get significantly improved, you'll be able to explore the other Realms. At that time, you'll understand.

"There is only one star's difference between the Seven-star Imperial God and the Eight-star Imperial God, but that one star makes a huge difference."

Upon hearing that, Jian Wushuang could not help but feel astonished.

"Compared to the first-rate experts of the Eternal Chaotic World, Dao Yuanzi was just a nobody. However, the Blood Killing Sect he belonged to is widely known. It's the evilest sect in the world. Even the founder of the Star Bloodline and King Luo Zhen could not afford to mess with them," said Gu King.

"Wow. I see." Jian Wushuang nodded.

"You're still weak and don't need this kind of knowledge at this moment. I will tell you all the things that you should know, when you become a Dao Master and are able to freely explore the Eternal Chaotic World. At present, the most important thing is to restore your body and become a Dao Master," said Gu King.

"Yes, you're right." Jian Wushuang agreed.

“Take your time, restore your body first,” said Gu King. “You’ve forced yourself to absorb the Essence Blood left by King Luo Zhen and wasted 90% of its power. But, you managed to refine a small volume of it and integrate it into your body. When you recover, your strength should be improved.”

“Oh?” Jian Wushuang was surprised.

During the previous battle, he had compelled himself to absorb the Essence Blood and wasted a good part of it. However, a small volume of it was still left in the drop of blood that he had left in this world. This Essence Blood would probably do him some good in the future.

“In addition, among the many treasures left by Dao Yuanzi, some of them are pretty useful to you. You can try them out after you’ve recovered,” said Gu King.

“Treasures left by Dao Yuanzi?” Jian Wushuang felt thrilled.

“As an expert of the Eternal Chaotic World and a disciple of the Blood Killing Sect, Dao Yuanzi must have many priceless treasures.

“His Blood-killing Plate Armor is really amazing.

“During the previous battle, when King Gu Tong first arrived at the battlefield, he could severely injure Dao Yuanzi with just a punch. His battle strength is clearly much stronger than that of Dao Yuanzi.

“However, the next moment when Dao Yuanzi put on his Blood-killing Plate Armor, his strength increased so much that he managed to resist King Gu Tong in the end.

“Obviously, it was his Blood-killing Plate Armor that had drastically improved his powers,” thought Jian Wushuang.

“Look at you! What a naive boy. The treasures left by Dao Yuanzi are good, and some of them are useful to you. However, all his treasures combined cannot compete with your Mountain River Map!” said Gu King.

“Mountain River Map?” Jian Wushuang was stunned and then thought of this treasure.

It was this Mountain River Map that had enabled him to destroy his enemies during the previous battle. Back on that battlefield, he had managed to activate the map and use a Nine-province Seal skill to crush Dao Yuanzi and his Life Devouring Formation during the last minutes of the battle.

Chapter 963: Send a Message to Say Hi

Jian Wushuang knew that swallowing the Essence Blood and gaining the battle strength of an Imperial God were not the only reasons he destroyed the life-threatening Formation and killed Dao Yuanzi. He had assistance from the Mountain River Map as well.

At that time, Dao Yuanzi had looked furious, and it was also because of the Mountain River Map.

According to Dao Yuanzi, the Mountain River Map was a Chaos Divine Treasure!

“What is a Chaos Divine Treasure?” Jian Wushuang had no idea what that was.

"It's a rare kind of treasure that exists in the Eternal Chaotic World. Although a Chaos Divine Treasure is not very much of a use for experts such as Star Bloodline's founder and King Luo Zhen, it can be enormously helpful for experts who are weaker."

"Someone like King Gu Tong, who is in his peak days, would covet a Chaos Divine Treasure," King Gu said seriously.

"Is it that precious?" Jian Wushuang looked surprised.

"It is." King Gu continued, "Furthermore, the map has been refined with a special technique which hides its scent. That's why I failed to recognize it as a Chaos Divine Treasure, until you used it in that battle."

"Jian Wushuang, did your master give this map to you?"

"Yes, he did." Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

"I am getting increasingly curious about your master. He granted you a secret skill to raise the intensity of your awareness, 13,800 Emperor Weapon as your wedding gifts, and even a Chaos Divine Treasure..." Gu sighed in awe.

Putting aside the secret technique to strengthen one's awareness.

As for the 13,800 Emperor Weapon, it meant little to King Gu as well. After all, in the Eternal Chaotic World, an Emperor Weapon was too ordinary.

But a Chaos Divine Treasure was a different story.

"Only a few experts possess Chaos Divine Treasures in the Eternal Chaotic World, and the ones that are able to cultivate them are even fewer," King Gu added.

"Your master gave you a Chaos Divine Treasure, this shows that he must have an outstanding background. Maybe he is not as powerful as Star Bloodline's founder and King Luo Zhen, but he must be famous in the Eternal Chaotic World."

Jian Wushuang agreed.

His master, Palace Master Xuan Yi, had always been mysterious.

His origin, background, strength, and everything else about him remained a secret to everyone.

Before Jian Wushuang, he had accepted three disciples. They did not practice hard, yet all of them became Dao Masters. Xue Lingtian had even almost reached the peak of Rank Three.

Later, Palace Master Xuan Yi accepted him. In the beginning, Xuan Yi was an attentive master to Jian Wushuang. Later, Jian Wushuang was allowed to wander in the outside world without Xuan Yi's interferences. Only when Jian Wushuang was in trouble would Xuan Yi come to his disciple's rescue.

On the Selection Ceremony, he had prepared 13,800 Emperor Weapons, which was unbelievable to the Green Fire World.

When Xuan Yi had first learned about the Ceremony, he started to prepare the gifts. When the gifts finally arrived, three years had passed.

He prepared 13,800 Emperor Weapons in three years!

And King Gu Tong turned out to be Ancient Sect's Sect Master!

Back in the Firmament Territory, Ancient Sect's Sect Master had always been recognized as the greatest expert. However, during Jian Wushuang's stay in the Firmament Territory, he had never met the Sect Master, let alone witnessed the Master's swordsmanship. He never imagined that the Ancient Sect's Sect Master turned out to be a Seven Star Imperial God!

The Ancient God Clan from the Eternal Zone of Firmament Territory was most likely to be linked as well.

In addition, King Gu Tong seemed to have helped Jian Wushuang on Xuan Yi's order.

Xuan Yi could dispatch even a Seven Star Imperial God?

And he actually had a Chaos Divine Treasure like the Mountain River Map.

Everything showed that Xuan Yi possessed great capabilities.

"I haven't talked to my master in a long time. I should send a message to pay my respects." Jian Wushuang decided and immediately took out a message token from his Interspatial Ring.

Although he was injured, he could still send messages through message tokens.

"Master, I am still alive." Jian Wushuang sent a very brief message.

Moments after he sent his message, he received a response from Xuan Yi.

"I know."

Xuan Yi's voice was indifferent and did not sound surprised at all. "When I accepted you as my disciple, I planted a Sword Spark in you. The Sword Spark is connected to you. The Sword Spark, although weak, did not disappear. And I know that you are still alive."

"I am very weak now, and it will take a long time for me to recover." Jian Wushuang replied.

"Don't worry, take your time." Xuan Yi said while smiling.

"Thank you for your help in the battle of the Tang of the East." Jian Wushuang said, grateful to his master.

"It was Gu Tong who helped you in the battle of the Imperial Palace. It had nothing to do with me. You should go thank him instead." Xuan Yi laughed.

Although Xuan Yi put it this way, Jian Wushuang was highly aware that Gu Tong only helped because Xuan Yi had ordered him to.

"Master, when I was using the Mountain River Map to kill Dao Yuanzi in the battle, he said that the map is a Chaos Divine Treasure." Jian Wushuang appeared doubtful.

"Oh? Dao Yuanzi had a discerning eye. He indeed came from the Blood Killing Sect." Xuan Yi gave a faint smile. "It is indeed a Chaos Divine Treasure. Unfortunately, it is a damaged one. Its power has been diminished."

“Damaged?” Jian Wushuang looked surprised.

“Nevertheless, it can be of great help to you. You should take it,” Xuan Yi said.

“Understood.” Jian Wushuang nodded, and then continued, “Master, the Universal Dao Scripture that you gave me was a secret technique to improve my awareness, is that right?”

“Oh? You found out?” Xuan Yi admitted with a smile.

“So I was right.” Jian Wushuang fell silent.

He had only speculated that the Universal Dao Scripture might have something to do with his heightened awareness. He had just confirmed this speculation.

“Awareness is important for a warrior. You are still physically weak, and you don’t feel the importance of awareness yet. In the future when you get stronger, you will experience the benefits of strong awareness.” Xuan Yi smiled.

Jian Wushuang nodded, but immediately asked in a grave manner. “I have one more question. Master, are you really just an Eternal Realm level expert?”

Chapter 964: Changes in Tang of the East (Part One)

Does Xuan Yi really only belong to the Eternal Realm Level?

Jian Wushuang had carried this question in his mind for a long time and had yet to find an answer for it. It was only until today that he found the courage to ask Xuan Yi for an answer.

“Ha ha” Xuan Yi laughed. “I’m definitely only at the Eternal Realm level. Any Dao Master may just kill me. Your current strength is much stronger than mine.”

Jian Wushuang was full of doubts.

Really? Merely of the Eternal Realm level?

“That’s all for now, there are some things that you don’t know now but soon, you will. Your current priority is to quickly restore your strength because Tang of the East is in big trouble. They are still waiting for you.” Xuan Yi laughed heartily before falling completely silent.

Hearing his master’s words, Jian Wushuang felt utterly helpless.

But he relaxed soon after.

“Master, no matter who you are, what your origin and background are, and no matter how strong you are, you are my master and will always be my master. Once a teacher, always a father!” Jian Wushuang murmured in his heart.

Jian Wushuang was full of gratitude towards his master, a person who seemed to have no desire for anything.

His master had helped him a lot and saved him numerous times.

He decided that from that day onwards, no matter what his Master's orders were, he would fulfill them to his best ability, as long as they did not violate his principles.

After finishing their talk, Jian Wushuang immediately recalled Xuan Yi's words.

"Tang of the East is in big trouble?"

Deep in thought, Jian Wushuang fetched a message token from the Interspatial Ring.

This token belonged to Wang Yuan.

"Big Brother Wang Yuan." Jian Wushuang sent his message over.

In the newly rebuilt Imperial Palace of Tang of the East, Wang Yuan sat in a secret chamber, concentrating on cultivating an elixir. Upon receiving Jian Wushuang's message, he widened his eyes. He lost control of his fire and a huge bang was heard from inside the alchemy stove. The elixir he had been refining turned into ashes instantly.

But Wang Yuan did not care for this. He immediately retrieved Jian Wushuang's message token.

"Third brother! Third brother!" Wang Yuan sounded elated. "It's really you, did you not die?"

"It's me." Jian Wushuang replied.

"But, but I saw with my own eyes how you got blood everywhere!" Wang Yuan was in doubt.

"That does not mean I had died." Jian Wushuang smiled wryly.

"Haha, yes." Wang Yuan smiled in an almost crazy manner. "Great, great, you really are alive, I have to inform Second Brother immediately, and Emperor Xiao as well."

"Don't." Jian Wushuang stopped him.

"What's the matter?" Wang Yuan stopped in his tracks.

"Big Brother Wang Yuan, I have a question to ask you. What is the situation in Tang of the East now?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"The situation is not very optimistic." Wang Yuan said gloomily, "Ten years ago, Emperor Xiao defeated and suppressed Emperor Leng, but Tang of the East lost its vigor and luck in the battle."

"In that battle, the Xia Clan almost lost their battle strength completely too. They owned many treasures which many top clans yearned to possess. But the new Xia Clan Master was very capable. He managed to build an Immortal Army in a short period of time and fought against other clans."

"In the past decade, Tang of the East has been in a state of chaos."

"What about Emperor Xiao and Emperor Yun?" Jian Wushuang asked again, "With their presence in Tang of the East, no clans would dare to be presumptuous, right?"

"Third brother, things have changed. A long time ago, Emperor Xiao left Tang of the East. His status was gradually lost within the country. Even if he returns to Tang of the East now, he is no longer able to give commands because hardly anyone listens to him anymore."

"Ten years ago, in the battle of the Imperial Palace, he and Emperor Yun were both injured by Dao Yuanzi. Now, the both of them remained only 30% of their original strength. They can no longer get others to surrender by martial force."

"In addition, although Emperor Leng was suppressed, she had after all governed Tang of the East for many years. Recently, her numerous experts have been stirring up troubles in the country. Emperor Xiao had to suppress her experts with all his strength. He doesn't have any more energy to deal with the rioting clans. He can only wait until his strength is completely restored." Wang Yuan said.

"Is that so?" Jian Wushuang thought to himself.

He did not expect that, in such a short time, Tang of the East would end up in such a plight.

Even Emperor Xiao and Emperor Yun could not summon full control over the situation.

"Tang of the East may be in a state of chaos, but since you're still alive, you can help them." Wang Yuan suddenly said.

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang appeared doubtful.

"Third Brother, you saved Tang of the East single-handedly 10 years ago. You were not far from a god in the eyes of the people there. Even today, people are still talking about you and your brave deeds. Countless young warriors in Tang of the East regard you as an example to be followed."

"Besides, your strength is formidable, even though you had actually made use of a special method to be even more powerful 10 years back. But you achieved such power despite being so young and belonging only to the Eternal Realm level. When you become a Dao Master, what would it mean? It probably means that no one in the entire Eternal World can beat you."

"You have high status and huge capabilities. You don't have to do anything more. As long as you show up with Emperor Xiao in Tang of the East, and declare that you have survived and still support Emperor Xiao, which clans would still dare to be disrespectful? Who would dare to not listen to his order?" Wang Yuan said.

Hearing Wang Yuan's words, Jian Wushuang was completely dumbfounded.

"Am, am I that influential in Tang of the East?" Jian Wushuang found it hard to believe.

"Come on." King Gu suddenly voiced out. "Jian Wushuang, are you still not aware of what you have done? You killed a Blood Killing Sect expert. Even experts at the top of the Green Fire World dare not look down on you, not to mention the people in Tang of the East."

"More importantly, you are currently at the Eternal Realm level."

"In the eyes of the people in the Green Fire World, you have immense potential!"

Chapter 965: Changes in Tang of the East (Part Two)

“Your potential is the greatest in Green Fire World. As long as you have the opportunity and luck, you’ll become a Dao Master and perhaps even beyond that. With such a huge potential, who in Green Fire World would dare to mess with you?”

Gu King’s voice rang out.

Jian Wushuang fell silent. After a while, he sent a message saying: “Big Brother Wang Yuan, don’t tell other people that I’m still alive. If it is really necessary, you can tell Second Brother and Emperor Xiao.”

“Why?” Wang Yuan wondered.

If the news that Jian Wushuang was still alive got out, the entire Eternal World would be in shock.

Clans and Mansion Masters of the 36 prefectures in Tang of the East would pull back their plans because of Jian Wushuang. This meant peace for a short period of time. However, if Jian Wushuang’s survival remained as a secret, Tang of the East would continue to be trapped in the current mayhem.

“Tang of the East has been greatly devastated, and the situation is dire. However, such a dangerous state will reveal the hidden threats.” Jian Wushuang said in a severe tone.

“Emperor Leng has governed Tang of the East for many years. Who knows what Tang of the East has become? If Emperor Xiao wants to take over Tang of the East fully, he must remove the threats.”

“Hence, just let the clans be. The more troubles they cause, the more threats will be revealed. When the time is right, we will remove all of them at once...”

“Besides, although I survived the battle ten years ago, I’m in poor condition now. Within a short period of time, I can’t show up in public. Even if you spread the news, no one will believe it. They will only think that Emperor Xiao has come to his wit’s end. It will cause more trouble.”

“Is that so? I understand.” Wang Yuan nodded heavily, agreeing with Jian Wushuang.

“By the way, how’s Leng Rushuang doing?” Jian Wushuang was worried about her.

He had asked about Tang of the East’s situation because Emperor Xiao had saved him, but most importantly because he cared about Leng Rushuang!

When he married her, he would be the emperor’s son-in-law. Naturally, he was obliged to help Tang of the East!

However, Leng Rushuang was a Primordial Great Sinner.

In the battle 10 years ago, Leng Rushuang went into a coma after being seriously injured. Although Gu King had managed to save her life, Jian Wushuang did not hear from her over the following decade.

“Her Highness...” Speaking of Leng Rushuang, Wang Yuan fell silent.

“What happened to her?” Jian Wushuang asked, sounding a little anxious.

“Don’t worry, she is well and has healed a lot from her injuries. But ever since after that war, she has been in a coma, and has not woken up since then.” Wang Yuan said.

“Still in a coma?” Jian Wushuang’s heart sank.

Even after becoming into blood fog, he had spent only 10 years to regain consciousness. Why was Leng Rushuang still in a coma?

"Gu King, what's going on?" Jian Wushuang immediately asked Gu King.

Gu King was knowledgeable and knew more than Jian Wushuang about Primordial Great Sinners.

"I don't know much about this too."

Gu King shook his head. "Primordial Great Sinners are as rare as Inverse Cultivators in Eternal Chaotic World. I used to follow King Luo Zhen in the Eternal Chaotic World, and met one Primordial Great Sinner. So I got to have some understanding about them. However, your girl seems to be different from other Primordial Great Sinners."

"Different?" Jian Wushuang was surprised.

"Don't worry, you must first heal your body and recover your strength. When you go to Tang of the East to visit her, let me take a closer look, and then maybe I can answer you," said Gu King.

"Understood." Jian Wushuang nodded.

"Big Brother Wang Yuan, watch over Tang of the East for me. If there is anything wrong, send me a message at once." Jian Wushuang said.

"Yes, I will." Wang Yuan promised.

After their exchange, Jian Wushuang felt calmer.

"In my current state, I can't save Tang of the East from trouble or do anything for Leng Rushuang who is in a coma. I must concentrate on recovering." Jian Wushuang knew very well what he should do.

In the cave mansion deep underground, Jian Wushuang began to self-heal.

Even with the help of the treasures left behind by Dao Yuanzi, Jian Wushuang still needed a thousand years to recover.

Jian Wushuang could only be patient and focused on restoring his health.

Time passed slowly while he was healing himself.

In the eighteenth year after Jian Wushuang regained consciousness, Wang Yuan sent a message.

"Bad news! Bad news!"

"Third Brother, clans in Tang of the East joined forces and destroyed the Xia Clan's Immortal Army. After Xia Clan fell, other forces in Tang of the East and some of the Mansion Masters from the 36 prefectures fought madly for their own interests."

"The situation in the entire Tang of the East has spiraled out of control."

It was the twentieth year after Jian Wushuang regained his consciousness.

“Third Brother, the Xia Clan has been eliminated. Their heritage treasures have been divided among various clans and experts. This battle is very fierce, and it is not ending. Many clans have made enemies in this battle and are still fighting against each other. But Emperor Xiao has stayed out of this.”

It was the sixtieth year.

“Trouble, Tang of the East is in big trouble.

“The Three Big Countries – West Paradise, South Mountain Kingdom, and North Sea Kingdom, had remained indifferent when Tang of the East was in turmoil. As peace is now being restored in Tang of the East, the Three Big Countries have started fighting simultaneously.

“They must have discussed beforehand, because they had brought along some clans of Tang of the East, including several Mansion Masters of the 36 prefectures. Tang of the East is almost defenseless now!

“Third Brother, when are you coming back?”

Chapter 966: A Thousand Years, Three-star Ancient God!

It was the 121st year after Jian Wushuang had regained his consciousness.

“Third Brother, 11 of the 36 prefectures have fallen into the hands of the Big Three Countries. Emperor Xiao and Emperor had put up a fight, but were defeated due to their existing injuries. The fight almost caused Emperor Yun his life .”

“The Big Three’s force is formidable, Tang of the East is unable to overcome it!”

It was the 128th year.

“Third Brother, the Big Three Countries have already fight their way to the front of the Imperial Palace. Emperor Xiao had decided to give up Tang of the East and depart with Her Highness. I had no choice but to let them know that you are alive.

“Knowing that you are alive, Emperor Xiao was elated and immediately decided against leaving. He paid a hefty sum for the Eternal World’s greatest Formation master, Dao Master Spirit, to set up a strong Formation around the Imperial Palace!”

“Hmph, experts from the Big Three Countries had tried to break the Formation but failed. Even their Celestial Masters remain helpless in front of the Formation.”

It was the 210th year.

“Third Brother, I have good news, very good news. Her Highness has woken up!”

“Not only has she woken up, she also improved her strength and is almost as strong as a Celestial Master. She even battled against experts from Big Three Countries outside the Formation. Many Dao Masters of Big Three Countries couldn’t defeat her.”

“Third Brother, don’t worry. Her Highness and the Formation will prevent the experts of Big Three Countries’ from taking over. Emperor Xiao has decided to wait for your return.

It was the 580th year.

“Third Brother, have you not returned yet?”

“We have been hiding within this Formation for hundreds of years. Although we’re safe, the people from Big Three Countries curse us from outside of the palace every day. Their words are so foul that even I’m irritated, let alone Emperor Xiao!”

“Terrible, such a terrible feeling!”

“Third Brother, come back soon and kill this bunch of bastards!”

1,200 years passed with Wang Yuan’s message.

In the cave dwellings deep underground, sat a figure with his legs crossed and surrounded by dark golden light.

He had a handsome face and wore short hair. His muscles were bulging and the curves were almost perfect. The most attractive feature of his were the three golden Quadrangular Star images between his eyebrows.

The figure shook all of a sudden. In the next moment, the figure opened his eyes. A streak of golden light went past in a flash. Thereafter, a huge rift, within which consisted of nothing, appeared in the space in front of him.

Hum!

The dark golden light that had surrounded Jian Wushuang’s body vanished. Jian Wushuang’s body landed on the ground, and he promptly put on a scarlet robe.

“One thousand and two hundred years!

“My body has finally recovered!”

Jian Wushuang clasped both of his hands firmly, eyes flashing.

It had been the longest and the most mundane years for Jian Wushuang.

During this period of time, he had concentrated on healing his body, and could not cultivate his skills at all.

Now, he has finally healed his body, and upgraded his strength to a higher level.

Eyes narrowed, Jian Wushuang released his Bloodline Power. Instantly, his entire body turned to a shade of dark golden, while at the same time, the three Quadrangular Star images between his eyebrows gleamed.

“Three Star Ancient God!”

“And an fully established Three Star Imperial God at that!”

Jian Wushuang was delighted.

He had previously consumed King Luo Zhen's Inheritance Essence Blood by force and even though 90% of it had gone to waste, the remaining power was not ineffectual.

Over the past one thousand and two hundred years, while Jian Wushuang was healing himself, he had completely assimilated the Ancient God Power that he had cultivated. As a result, he had not only become an Imperial God, but also enhanced his strength, attaining the Third Star Level!

One must know that a Three Star Ancient God was as powerful as a Dao Master in the world of humans.

But unfortunately, although his Ancient God Power had been enhanced, his ranking was not, which means that his ranking was still of the Eternal Level.

"Well, if you had slowly consumed the Inheritance Essence Blood, you would have at least become a Six-star Imperial God. Because of your careless handling, however, you have only achieved the Third Star level. Fortunately, your Imperial Bloodline has being fully accomplished." King Gu spoke up.

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang silently smiled, having no regrets at all. "I'm just grateful that my Imperial Bloodline has completely formed. As for improving my strength... that's something supplementary and desirable, and I will not force myself to achieve anything."

"That's easy for you to say, but you have just wasted King Luo Zhen's painstaking efforts. Keep in mind that if you can't reach the Six Star level on your own, I will be the first one to come after you."

"I'll try my best." Jian Wushuang shrugged, and immediately felt the power stirring within himself.

"During the battle of the Imperial Palace, my combat power had become as strong as that of a Rank One Dao Master. Now that my Ancient God Power has made a breakthrough by reaching the Third Star level, I'm stronger than ever." Jian Wushuang's eyes flashed with excitement.

"I have reached the Three Star Imperial God level, and there is a long way to go to achieve the ultimate level of the Ancient God Power. Nevertheless, my strength is comparable to that of a Rank Two Dao Master in the world of humans. My tactics and strategies will bring me one step closer to the peak of Rank Two!"

Ancient Gods were advantageously skilled.

The strength of a top Three Star Imperial God was comparable to that of a top Dao Master of Rank Three.

Jian Wushuang had reached the Third Star level recently. Yet despite being an Imperial God, he could only compete with Rank Two Dao Masters. With the addition of his strategies, he can advance towards the top of Rank Two. In comparison with his previous power at Rank One, he had indeed progressed tremendously.

"King Gu, I remember you mentioned that there are many great items left behind by Dao Yuanzi that'll be helpful to me. What are they?" Jian Wushuang asked.

King Gu, who had been nesting in the cave dwellings, swiftly flung an Interspatial Ring towards Jian Wushuang after hearing this.

“That is Dao Yuanzi’s Interspatial Ring. Take a close look at it. I have already picked out the treasures which will be of great use for you.” King Gu answered.

Taking over the Interspatial Ring, Jian Wushuang scrutinized it.

Chapter 967: Dao Yuanzi’s Treasure

Dao Yuanzi came from the Eternal Chaotic World and was also a Blood Killing Sect expert, so his treasures had to be valuable.

Jian Wushuang saw the mountains of treasures that filled the Interspatial Ring, most of which Jian Wushuang could not identify.

They were large in quantity and their value was difficult to estimate.

However, although these treasures were precious, only four of them were useful to Jian Wushuang, which had been picked out by Gu King.

The first of these four treasures was, no doubt, the Blood-killing Plate Armor.

“Blood-killing Plate Armor!”

With a flick of the wrist, Jian Wushuang was holding a blood red armor that emitted a terrifying Killing Intent.

The Killing Intent was so intense that even a Dao Master would turn pale in the face of it.

Jian Wushuang had witnessed the Blood-killing Plate Armor’s power for himself and envied it. Now that Dao Yuanzi was dead, the armor fell into his hands.

“Declare your ownership first.”

Jian Wushuang smiled and declared his ownership of the armor right away.

The Blood-killing Plate Armor was an extremely fierce treasure, which was not easy to control. In the process of the ownership-declaring, a horrifying consciousness attack was released from the Blood-killing Plate Armor. The fierce consciousness attack could nearly destroy anyone that did not have a strong will and turn him into a complete murderous lunatic.

Fortunately, he cultivated the Univeral Dao Scripture and had a strong consciousness. In the end, he resisted the consciousness attack.

It did not take long for Jian Wushuang to claim his ownership of the armor.

“A Chaos Magic Treasure?” Jian Wushuang was surprised.

After claiming his ownership, he immediately noticed a message on the Blood-killing Plate Armor that said that it was a Chaos Magic Treasure.

“A Chaos Magic Treasure is lower than a Chaos Divine Treasure in terms of level. It can’t compare with your Mountain River Map, but it’s still quite good. Anyone who owns a Chaos Magic Treasure must be an expert in the Eternal Chaotic World.” Gu King’s voice rang in Jian Wushuang’s ears.

“The Blood-killing Plate Armor is known for being fierce among the Chaos Magic Treasures. And it is much more valuable than ordinary Chaos Magic Treasures.”

“Oh?” Jian Wushuang’s eyes flashed.

He could see that the Blood-killing Plate Armor was indeed valuable.

And soon after, he also appreciated the ability of the Blood-killing Plate Armor.

As a fierce Chaos Magic Treasure, it was incomparable in both attacking and defending.

It could cut down 90% of an attack, allowing only the remaining 10% of the power to get through.

And that was based on the condition that the enemy came from the Eternal Chaotic World and had a Chaos Magic Treasure. Otherwise, if the enemy was from the Green Fire World and just a normal Dao Master, his attack would be decreased by 99%!

Such terrifying defensive ability was greater than all the defensive treasures that Jian Wushuang had seen before.

“Does it really decrease a Dao Master’s attacking power by 99%?” Jian Wushuang’s eyes flashed with excitement.

It should be noted that he was now a Three-star Imperial God and had a strong body. Few Dao Masters could hurt him. Now, with the Blood-killing Plate Armor, he could decrease the enemy’s attacking power by 99%. Thus, fewer Dao Masters could touch him.

Even a Rank Three Dao Master could not hurt him very much.

“With my strong body and the Blood-killing Plate Armor, only a Dao Master at the peak of Rank Three can hurt me, and just barely. Moreover, even if I do get injured, Gu King will heal me in a short time.

“That is to say, Rank Three Dao Masters, including Emperor Xiao, Emperor Yun, and other experts at the peak of Rank Three can’t kill me. Even those who are close to the Celestial Master level can’t hurt me either. One must have the power at the Celestial Master level to touch me.”

Jian Wushuang’s eyes flashed with excitement.

It should be known that only a few Celestial Masters existed in the Green Fire World.

And the Celestial Masters in the Green Fire World were all old monsters who had lived for many years.

They would not attack someone at random.

You could say that with such a remarkable life-saving skill, Jian Wushuang could go anywhere he wanted in the Green Fire World.

Moreover, this was only about its defending ability. Its improvement of attacking power was also enormous.

When Jian Wushuang was a Blood Eagle Guard, he had gotten a Blood-eagle Armor, which had doubled his strength.

Actually, the Blood-eagle Armor was modeled exactly after the Blood-killing Plate Armor.

The Blood-killing Plate Armor contained a Secret Skill, which was divided into three stages. One would need the Dao Master's Power to drive the first stage.

Jian Wushuang was a Three-star Dao Master, so he could easily drive the first-stage Secret Skill.

Inside the cave mansion, Jian Wushuang put on the blood-red robe that was transformed by the Blood-killing Plate Armor. As Jian Wushuang drove the first-stage Secret Skill, the blood-red robe took on a red glow. And a weird, blood-red mysterious crack surrounded Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang clenched his right hand and exploded the air. Then, he punched forward casually.

He punched a spiral tunnel in the Void. The tunnel spiraled forward in the Void toward the stone wall in front of him.

"Clang~~~!" The entire cave mansion shook madly. The stone walls were crushed into dust, which was then flicked off to somewhere far away.

Jian Wushuang was delighted by the sight of this.

"Wow, my attacking power has even improved more than 10 times over!" Jian Wushuang roared.

As a Three-star Imperial God, with his current skills, he was nearly at the peak of Rank Two.

But now, when he displayed the Secret Skill of the Blood-killing Plate Armor, his attacking power had increased by more than 10 times, which made his combat power soar.

He used to barely be at the peak of Rank Two, but now, he was a real-deal Rank Three Dao Master!

"In the Eternal Realm with a Rank Three Dao Master's battle strength?" Jian Wushuang found it unbelievable at first but then quickly realized.

He was an Eternal Realm Inverse Cultivator that was equal to a Dao Master in the Eternal Chaotic World.

Moreover, a Three-star Ancient God was equivalent to a Dao Master among human beings. Therefore, it was normal that he had reached such a state.

"From now on, in this Green Fire World, I will be a real-deal powerhouse!"

Chapter 968: Chaos Gold Bead

"The Blood-killing Plate Armor can greatly improve your strength, but the other three treasures are also quite good. You can take a closer look at them." Gu King's voice rang out.

Jian Wushuang immediately looked at the other three useful treasures.

One of the remaining three treasures was an ancient flying black boat. It had been shrunk and was held in the Interspatial Ring. Jian Wushuang could feel the flying boat's aura and its formation.

"Is this a flying boat?" Jian Wushuang was in doubt.

"That is the Spaceship."

Gu King said, "The Eternal Chaotic World is huge. The distance between worlds is far beyond your imagination. Under normal circumstances, a Dao Master needs to spend tens of thousands of years to reach the nearest neighboring world. To save time, they invent all kinds of transportation treasures.

"The most common of these is the Spaceship.

"When you become a Dao Master in the future, you will definitely go to the Eternal Chaotic World. If you only rely on your feet, it will be too much trouble. The Spaceship in front of you can save you a lot of traveling time by accelerating your speed by 1,000 times. And although it's not a high-end Spaceship, it's expensive."

"Is that so?" Jian Wushuang nodded and appeared shocked.

A Dao Master was already fast and could travel 10,000 miles in an instant. This Spaceship actually could increase that speed by 1,000 times!

However, it could only be used outside of a realm. If it was within a realm—for example, in the Green Fire World, where laws were different—it could not be activated.

"I don't need the Spaceship now, but when I enter the Eternal Chaotic World, it will be of great use to me," Jian Wushuang thought.

Then, Jian Wushuang looked at the third treasure.

The third treasure was two golden beads the size of a baby's fist. The golden beads emitted a strange aura, which even Jian Wushuang found amazing.

"Gu King, what are these?" asked Jian Wushuang.

"Those are Chaos Gold Beads. The Blood Killing Sect invented this special treasure and then it became widely acclaimed in the Eternal Chaotic World," Gu King continued.

"The Blood Killing Sect invented it? Is it an evil treasure?" Jian Wushuang frowned.

"This treasure itself is not evil. On the contrary, it has a great effect on all cultivators. Almost all the experts in the Eternal Chaotic World want the Chaos Gold Beads. The treasure is not evil; however, its refining process is quite evil." Gu King sounded grave.

"Why do you say that?" Jian Wushuang asked in doubt.

"A Chaos Gold Bead is made of hundreds of millions of lives," Gu King said.

"Hundreds of millions of lives? Isn't that the same as the Life Devouring Formation's process?" Jian Wushuang widened his eyes.

"No, it isn't." Gu King shook his head and continued, "The Life Devouring Formation reduces lives to nothing, while the Chaos Gold Bead consumes only the small purest part of one's life. Therefore, the lives that have been refined can survive. And after some time, they can completely recover from it."

"Is that so?" Jian Wushuang said while cocking one eyebrow.

"Although it was invented by the Blood Killing Sect, the Chaos Gold Bead is common in the Eternal Chaotic World. Later on, many experts and forces secretly refined Chaos Gold Beads. Some even especially raised a few Eternal World creatures to refine the Chaos Gold Beads," Gu King said.

"Raised a few Eternal World creatures?" Jian Wushuang was shocked. "How did they do that?"

Gu King replied, "I just said that the refining of the Chaos Gold Bead only needs a part of the vitality, and that vitality can still be recovered. Some forces occupy a realm to raise creatures. Every once in a while, they extract part of the creatures' vitality to refine the Chaos Gold Bead. Then, when the creatures recover, they extract their vitality again. Such is their practice..."

"They actually raise creatures to use their vitality. How cruel!" Jian Wushuang commented.

"In the vast Eternal Chaotic World, anything goes. There are countless things that are a hundred times crueler and eviler. What can you say about raising a world of creatures?"

Jian Wushuang took a deep breath and soon collected himself.

"Gu King, what is the effect of the Chaos Gold Bead?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"The Chaos Gold Bead absorbs the purest part of life. And after special refining, it will be free from impurities. That is to say, you can consume the energy in the Chaos Gold Bead directly. The energy will be all yours, which is much easier than cultivating and accumulating by yourself.

"Take you as an example, you have just become a Three-star Ancient God and have the power of a Three-star Ancient God. If you want to cultivate and accumulate the Ancient God Power to reach the top of the Three-star level, it'll take you a long time. However, if you have the Chaos Gold Bead, it will be different!

"The Chaos Gold Bead contains a huge amount of energy. As long as you continue to absorb it, you can swiftly improve your Ancient God Power. Dao Yuanzi has left two low-grade Chaos Gold Beads. At your speed, within a thousand years, you should be able to absorb one of them. And after consuming the other one, you will be able to reach the peak of the Three-star level, and even break through to the Four-star level.

"If you swallow both of them at the same time, you may increase your Ancient God Power to the Four-star level, or maybe above the Four-star level.

"Moreover, the energy in the Chaos Gold Bead is pure; there are no impurities. You don't have to worry about any side effects. The energy will build you up and help you grow in the future," said Gu King.

"Is it that remarkable?" Jian Wushuang thought.

No wonder the experts and forces in the Eternal Chaotic World occupied realms to raise creatures to refine Chaos Gold Beads.

The Chaos Gold Bead was indeed effective.

Jian Wushuang found himself tempted by the bead, even though the refining of the Chaos Gold Bead was evil and even vicious, which Jian Wushuang resented a lot.

But since it was already made, the refining process had nothing to do with him.

Jian Wushuang would not hesitate to absorb the two Chaos Gold Beads.

Chapter 969: The Strongest Sword Principle

"It's high time for you to enhance your Ancient God Power now that you've reached the Three-Star level for Ancient God. These Chaos Gold Beads should help. Swallow one now and take a second one after you've fully absorbed the power of the first," said King Gu.

"Alright." Jian Wushuang nodded. He took a Chaos Gold Bead and swallowed it without hesitation.

The Chaos Gold Bead emitted numerous threads of clear, purified energy once it entered his system and he subsequently absorbed them all.

"This Chaos Gold Bead is sure helpful," he said, smiling.

"The fourth treasure that you might need is something concerning swordsmanship." King Gu spoke again.

Jian Wushuang also turned his eyes to that treasure. It was an ancient jade slip that recorded an elite swordsman's reflections.

He wouldn't have been surprised if these were common reflections belonging to a Dao Master.

His expression changed when he saw that reflections were about swordsmanship.

"The strongest Sword Principle?" Jian Wushuang blurted out in surprise.

The elite swordsman didn't leave a name; instead, he left behind the most powerful Sword Principle!

"You're really lucky. Though you've sacrificed a lot in the war and even wasted 90 percent of the inherited Essence Blood from King Luo Zhen, you still gained a lot."

"Blood-killing Plate Armor, Spaceship from another realm, and Chaos Gold Beads... any one of these treasures would elicit the envy of the elites in the Eternal Chaotic World. Yet Dao Yuanzi's Interspatial Ring even stored a record of an elite's reflections on the most powerful swordsmanship..." King Gu exclaimed in admiration while cackling.

Jian Wushuang's eyes were also filled with wild joy.

"The strongest Sword Principle..."

In Green Fire World, Sword Principles that Dao Masters developed and owned exclusively were usually divided into three classes: General Level, Universal Level, and Creation Level. Sword Principles of the third kind were rare and valuable.

The reason why Xia Mang was able to reach the top level amongst his Rank One peers after his advancement to a Dao Master was that he had developed a Creation Level principle.

However, Jian Wushuang had heard that there was an even higher level of Sword Principles beyond the Creation Level, which had reached the extremes of the universe. It was thus considered the strongest Sword Principles!

The Strongest Sword Principles were only described in sagas and legends in the Green Fire World. There had emerged numerous talents in the history in this world, but in the archives of time, no more than five had truly developed the Strongest Sword Principle.

That was how rare it was!

The only surviving elite who had developed the Strongest Sword Principle in the Green Fire World was Sunrise Sword Emperor—universally acknowledged to be the No. 1 Sword Cultivator!

Most people didn't even know anything about these Sword Principles because it was too difficult to develop them.

However, Jian Wushuang had now obtained a record of reflections by an elite who had developed the Strongest Sword Principles!

This was a great gift of fortune for him.

"You might want to dig into the Strongest Sword Principle recorded in this jade slip and use the elite's experience for reference, but bear in mind that imitation is strictly restricted," King Gu warned solemnly.

"You must develop Sword Principles on your own for they're always exclusive. It's this exclusiveness that grants you the strongest power and helps you become a Dao Master. If you blindly comprehend and imitate someone else's learnings, the Sword Principles you end up with won't be of much help. It doesn't matter even if you fully understood it. It's useless as it doesn't belong to you."

"I see." Jian Wushuang made a small nod.

"Great. In fact, I've already found that the Sword Soul you've awakened was the strongest kind. It'll later transform into a Sword Heart, which remains the strongest of its kind. Those with the strongest Sword Hearts would obtain the qualifications necessary to develop the Strongest Sword Principles."

"It'll be easy for you to develop principles of General or Universal Levels. With a little effort and opportunity, it won't be a problem for you to create Sword Principles at the Creation Level either."

"However, it'd be such a waste if you only develop Sword Principles at the Creation Level and use them to facilitate your advancement to a Dao Master, especially since you've obtained the strongest Sword Heart!"

"Principles could have an extraordinary impact on your future development."

"Therefore, the more powerful your principles are, the better. The most powerful Sword Heart has already assured you an advantageous position from the beginning, but you still need to set a bottom line for yourself: you must develop at least one Strongest Sword Principle before becoming a Dao Master; as

for the second or third principle, you're free to choose a Sword Principle of the Creation Level," said King Gu.

"At least one Strongest Sword Principle before becoming a Dao Master?" Jian Wushuang smiled before making a firm nod.

Those who possessed the strongest Sword Hearts would undoubtedly waste their talent if they didn't strive for the most powerful Sword Principles.

"This jade slip has comprehensive records of one of the most powerful Sword Principles. I'll take my time to study them later. For now, our most urgent task is returning to the Kingdom Tang of the Eastern Land." Jian Wushuang's eyes sharpened.

He had been staying here to rebuild his body for the past 1,200 years but he had learned of the events in the Kingdom Tang through Wang Yuan's messages.

He was well aware of the current condition of the kingdom.

He was helpless in the past because his body had yet to recover but things were different now.

Thus, Jian Wushuang immediately left the cave mansion and headed for the land above.

He reappeared in the sky a while later and found an old man in a white robe standing in front of him.

Though the old man was an Eternal Realm expert, he couldn't help trembling in fear in front of Jian Wushuang. He had no choice but to answer Jian Wushuang's questions.

"Thanks for the information." Jian Wushuang waved abstractedly and sent the old man away. He then took out the Star Map.

"I'm currently in the Floating Water region not far from Tang of the East. If I rush there, it'll take me at most a month. Once there, I'd be able to reach the imperial palace in a moment through the tunnel."

Jian Wushuang clenched his fists. He then took out a messaging slip to send a message to Wang Yuan.

"Brother Wang Yuan, please inform Emperor Xiao that I've fully recovered and am currently heading for Tang. I should arrive outside the imperial palace in a month. Tell them to have a little more patience."

"I'll take my revenge once I'm back. I won't let off any of my enemies, whoever they are, whether they're the experts from the three big countries or elites from influential clans!"

Chapter 970: Dao Master Gu Ji

In the imperial palace in Tang of the East.

The newly constructed imperial palace wasn't as majestic as the one before but it was still impressive and vast.

However, ever since the experts of the three big countries attacked the imperial palace 1,000 years ago, it was completely encapsulated in an enormous formation.

The experts from the three big countries chose to stay outside of the palace, making it impossible for anyone to leave the palace for 1,000 years. Those who wanted to leave was either killed or had escaped back to the palace after fighting.

For 1,000 years, experts from Tang of the East hid like tortoise inside their shells, afraid to leave the formation. They lost all of their pride alongside the luck of their country. Their country had fallen to its lowest point from its prime in the Green Fire World.

The experts in Green Fire World all agreed that the destruction of Tang of the East was only a matter of time.

Palaces and buildings stood and hovered above the vast earth in front of the imperial palace. That was where the experts and Dao Masters of the three big countries stayed in for the past 1,000 years to monitor the palace. No movement in and out of the palace would go unnoticed.

Inside an intricately-designed building, four Dao Masters were having a drink.

Three of them were showering praises on a red-robed man with a devil-like face.

“Dao Master Gu Ji, War God Di Jing of Tang of the East would’ve killed me if not for you. I’ll never forget that you saved my life.”

“Di Jing appears to be Emperor Xiao’s earliest follower amongst the 10 War Gods. He’s indeed Emperor Xiao’s top commander with his strength at Rank Two. Out of everyone here, only Dao Master Gu Ji can defeat him.”

“Come, come. Cheers to Dao Master Gu Ji!”

The three of them raised their cups.

The red-robed man laughed coldly upon hearing their words and extended his arm. “Di Jing is nothing to me. It was pure luck that he even escaped last time. If I meet him again, I’ll definitely end him.”

“Of course, Di Jing is no match for you!” the three of them said in agreement.

To be fair, they were sure that Gu Ji wasn’t much stronger than Di Jing. In a face-to-face battle, Di Jing might have a chance of defeating him. It would be near impossible for Gu Ji to actually kill Di Jing.

“Everyone in Tang of the East is now hiding in the imperial palace like cowards. Emperor Xiao and Emperor Yun were severely injured since a long time ago and couldn’t even use 20 percent of their original strength. Within the entire imperial palace, Leng Rushuang is probably the only one stronger than Dao Master Gu Ji,” one of the Dao Masters said.

“Leng Rushuang?” Gu Ji sneered. “I’ve seen her before. She’s indeed the top beauty of the Eternal World with an unrivaled elegance. No wonder Jian Wushuang is smitten with her.”

“Jian Wushuang himself is an outstanding individual. If not for the fact that he died assassinating Dao Yuanzi, his achievements today will also be impressive.”

Gu Ji sneered. “A man, however strong, is useless when dead. He’s an idiot. Though he committed such an outstanding feat for Leng Rushuang, he still ended up with nothing.”

He was jealous of Jian Wushuang.

That was because he was a prodigy too. When he was in the Eternal Realm, his power shocked the entire Green Fire World. Even today, many still applauded his immense talent.

However, ever since the battle at the imperial palace that ended 1,200 years ago, Jian Wushuang became known as the top talent in the history of the Green Fire World after his battle results were announced. His talent far suppressed Gu Ji's. It made Gu Ji very uncomfortable.

Moreover, he was also interested in Leng Rushuang. However, she had her eyes fixed on Jian Wushuang, which made him even more jealous.

Gu Ji suddenly stood up. "Let's go play in the imperial palace."

Delighted, the other three Dao Masters immediately followed him.

Soon, they arrived in front of the imperial palace.

Looking beyond the transparent formation, they could see the happenings of the imperial palace and the disillusioned experts in it.

Those experts could only hide in the formation for 1,000 years. That naturally made many of them disillusioned and depressed.

Gu Ji sneered and ordered the Dao Master next to him. "Let's start."

The Dao Master laughed and turned around...

"Cowards of Tang of the East!" A deep voice penetrated the formation and resounded at the top of the imperial palace. "Ha! The people of Tang of the East, the greatest nation, now hide cowardly within the imperial palace, afraid to leave! Haha..."

Many inside the palace heard his laughter.

They were all enraged.

However, they were more disappointed and depressed than infuriated.

They had heard such mockery and scolding countless times in the past 1,000 years and had long gotten used to them.

"Emperor Xiao, Emperor Yun! Aren't you two Top Emperors? Why don't you dare show yourselves now?"

"You two really amaze me! You cowards act like two tortoises instead of emperors. Ridiculous! Incredibly ridiculous! How about we call you tortoise instead of emperors? Tortoise Xiao and Tortoise Yun?"

"Ha! Two giant tortoises that lost all the face of Tang of the East. If I were the founding emperor Emperor of Tang, I'd be so enraged that I'd climb out of my coffin!"

Waves of laughter entered the formation one after another, resounding like thunder on top of the imperial palace.

Within the palace, top-tier experts of Tang of the East were infuriated. If not for Emperor Xiao's command, they would have charged out to battle those bastards outside.

"I've been scolding for so long but no one from Tang of the East even showed up! Such cowards!" The laughter continued.

"Bastard! I can't endure any further!"

Following a loud resounding roar, a figure leaped out of the imperial palace with vast overarching aura and a pair of crazy eyes. It was none other than Di Jing!