

The Shining Star Above The Heaven

Chapter 1066 - 1066: Eastern Heaven Divine Swordmaster

[1,527 words]

Jian Yu raised his body and looked at Aldrian in reverence. Aldrian could finally see Jian Yu's face now.

He was a middle-aged man with a pointy nose and sharp eyes. His gaze, although filled with reverence, felt like a sharp sword itself.

His short black beard and moustache gave him the aura of an expert. His body was neither too fat nor too thin. He possessed the right proportions, which gave Aldrian an idea of what kind of sword this man wielded.

"Jian Yu, huh? I'm sorry to ask this, but have we ever met?" Aldrian asked.

Jian Yu smiled. "I know Your Majesty might not remember, but you do not need to apologize. That makes sense, since we have only met once. Yet that one meeting was enough to change my fate and make me who I became."

"At that time, I was just a young man, a disciple of the Celestial Sword Valley. I was merely an ordinary young man who believed he lacked the talent to become a true sword cultivator. But I met Your Majesty when I trained alone one night."

"Your Majesty gave me guidance that night and showed me your swordsmanship. That single night granted me enlightenment."

Jian Yu's expression carried deep reminiscence. He had only been an ordinary young cultivator who managed to join one of the prestigious sects in the Ninth Heaven.

Even he himself believed it was merely luck that allowed him to join the sect. At that time, he still thought his talent was lacking.

But he did not give up and kept working hard so that he would not be left behind by others. Despite being ridiculed and bullied for his lack of talent, he endured everything and continued training.

Until that one night, he finally met the figure who changed everything for him. Since that night, he truly gained enlightenment that made his comprehension of swordsmanship more profound.

With that one night of enlightenment as his foundation, he rose to become one of the strongest beings in the universe. A being revered by many, whose name spread across the Ninth Heaven.

That was why, when he heard that the Great Emperor had entered the reincarnation cycle, he cried and locked himself away for a period of time. His heart was filled with great sadness.

Aldrian, who heard Jian Yu's reply, narrowed his eyes.

'Celestial Sword Valley? A lone young man training at night?'

Aldrian thought for a moment before his eyes widened as he suddenly remembered. There was a memory he had already seen within his visions.

At one time, he saw a lone young man covered in bruises training with a wooden sword. The young man swung the sword repeatedly without rest. Aldrian could see the young man's eyes filled with spirit and persistence. Although his body was covered in wounds, he continued training without stopping.

Interested in that young man, he approached him and gave him guidance in swordsmanship.

The young man tried to absorb every piece of guidance despite claiming that he lacked talent. Yet from his memories of his past life, Aldrian could see it clearly. The young man's spirit and the hardship he had endured through relentless training allowed him to compensate for his lack of talent.

Aldrian could see the young man's future.

He only needed to polish that young man for one night, and he would become one of the strongest sword cultivator in the universe.

"Ah, yes, I finally remember you. The one who trained alone on the hill near the Celestial Sword Valley. So that was you. Yes, I remember it," Aldrian said.

Jian Yu, who heard this, could not help but feel his eyes water. He wanted to cry, but he quickly wiped his eyes with his sleeve. He almost never cried, yet at this moment he was deeply moved that the man he already regarded as his god still remembered their first and last meeting.

For his god, that meeting might have been insignificant, but for him, that meeting changed everything in his life.

To think that his god actually remembered it.

"Yes, that is correct, Your Majesty," Jian Yu replied.

"Alright, now that I remember you, what about your real body? Is it alright?" Aldrian asked.

Hearing the question, Jian Yu revealed a serene smile.

"Unfortunately, my real body is no more. I can no longer sense my connection with it."

Once again, Aldrian felt a sting in his heart. Although his meeting with Jian Yu had been brief, he still felt sadness upon learning that Jian Yu was no more.

"Is it because of those invaders, or something else?" Aldrian asked.

Jian Yu nodded. "Since my real body left his will here when the invaders arrived, it is most likely that I died because of them."

He continued to smile. "My sword's journey may have already ended, but Your Majesty is eternal. I hope Your Majesty can return to where you belong as soon as possible. The strongest sword that never breaks, the sturdiest sword that never bends, the wise sword that guides all beings."

After saying that, his feet slowly became transparent and began to dissipate into particles of light. Aldrian and Jian Yu both knew that their time was coming to an end.

"Your Majesty, although I do not possess any great wealth that might support you in your journey, in this island I have already stored many swords of various grades. I do not know whether they will truly help you, but I hope they may be useful for your journey."

"Also, although my sword comprehension and knowledge may be lacking compared to Yours, I have written everything about my swordsmanship into a book. Your Majesty may do anything with that book, and I hope you will find it useful as well."

Jian Yu's lower body had already disappeared.

"One last thing, Your Majesty. In my life, I have only had one true disciple. His name is Ling Xiao. He has already reached Early Transcendence Stage, and at this moment he is inside the time-stopping formation in this island, waiting for Your Majesty to release him."

"I raised him as if he were my own child, and he is a good man. I hope he can join Your Majesty on your journey to return to your glory. Please allow him to serve Your Majesty in whatever way you need. He is powerful, and he is also my pride."

Aldrian widened his eyes. This was a welcome addition and would surely help him greatly.

Jian Yu's body below the chest had already vanished, and Aldrian finally saw tears falling from Jian Yu's eyes.

"I truly wished to meet Your Majesty once more to say thank you for that single encounter. For coming to me and changing my life. I am truly grateful."

Aldrian nodded solemnly.

"I hear you. Please rest easy. I will take care of your disciple, and thank you for everything you have done for me. I will surely make good use of your legacy on my journey."

Jian Yu smiled. "Thank you," he said, and with tears still flowing from his eyes, he kowtowed even though only his head remained.

"May the Great Emperor of all heavens continue to reign sovereign!"

His shout echoed through the vast space before his existence dissipated entirely.

Aldrian continued to look at the spot where Jian Yu had kowtowed, then he bowed in return.

He remained bowing until the surrounding scenery shattered and threw him into darkness.

The moment Aldrian's consciousness returned to his real body, he felt refreshed.

He took a deep breath and released it before opening his eyes.

The first thing he did after opening his eyes was to quickly look toward the interstellar vessel and check the others' condition.

As he had already expected, all of them were unconscious.

Prince Martis and Princess Xena floated on the surface of the sea with their defensive barriers already gone.

He instantly teleported them inside the vessel and dried their wet bodies using his water laws from where he stood. There was no problem with their condition, which made him sigh in relief.

After confirming that there was nothing wrong with them or the others, he returned his attention to the stone tablet for a moment before looking to the side.

Beside the stone tablet, he saw that an underground passage had already opened. He walked toward it and, without hesitation, entered.

The path was quite wide, spiraling underground, with both sides of the walls illuminated by illumination crystals.

After walking for ten minutes, he finally reached a pair of double doors, which opened when he injected his energy into them.

Behind the doors was a vast room that contained many sword artifacts, arranged neatly on small platforms, as if the place were an exhibition hall.

He was truly amazed by the quality of the swords in this place because the average grade of the swords here was Divine Grade!

There were even six swords at Peak Divine Grade, and three of them had been sealed.

That meant those three swords had originally possessed grades far higher than Divine Grade before being sealed!

Aldrian walked deeper into the room in amazement until he finally reached a platform where a book rested.

He thought that this must be the book Jian Yu had written about his swordsmanship.

He picked it up for a moment before placing it back and looking toward the end of the room, where he saw a man encased inside a crystal.

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