

Swordsman 1401

Chapter 1401: Supreme Tower!

The disciples on Titanic Star were chatting casually. They did nothing to conceal their conversation and Jian Wushuang heard them clearly.

Jian Wushuang looked cold and he couldn't be bothered with their conversation so he walked into the wormhole straight away.

Vroom.

There was a flash of light and Jian Wushuang appeared in a dark palace.

The palace was extremely spacious. He couldn't see the end of it with his naked eyes.

In the middle of the palace, there were three figures standing in line. The three of them hold a saber each.

"War puppet?"

Jian Wushuang looked at the three tall, sturdy figures before him, "The three training places in Lineage of Star, I've tried Star Tower and Illusionary Mind Sea but I've never tried Supreme Tower before."

Jian Wushuang smiled faintly. Blood Mountain Sword appeared in his hand.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The three figures moved simultaneously. They took one step and appeared before Jian Wushuang instantly. Then, they slashed.

The three swords descended at the same time.

Jian Wushuang stood there but he didn't block with his sword. There was a surge of Soul Power that flowed out and suddenly gathered to become a black tortoise. It covered Jian Wushuang's body and performed its terrifying defense power.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

The three slashes were blocked by the black tortoise shell. At the same time, the counter impact sent the three war puppet backwards.

"How could the attack power of the three war puppets be so weak?" Jian Wushuang was shocked.

However, Jian Wushuang creased his eyebrows again very soon.

"That's not right, their power is increasing constantly!"

"I see. The power of the war puppet would have increased along with the passing of time. No wonder the longer one stays in Supreme Tower, the more powerful one is."

Jian Wushuang understood and his Soul Power swept out the next moment. It then formed into three Soul thorns and shot towards the three war puppets.

The three Soul thorns flew through the war puppets' bodies without any hindrance, but it didn't have any effect on the three war puppets.

The three war puppets continued to charge towards him at a terrifying speed.

"My opponents are war puppets and they are dead. They don't have any consciousness. My Soul Attack has no effect on them at all," Jian Wushuang's face grew grave.

What he was good at wasn't swordsmanship and close combat power, but Soul Attacks.

However, in Supreme Tower, in a situation where his opponents were war puppets, he was obviously at a disadvantage. A major disadvantage.

"My magic and any other attack that aims at spirit or consciousness are useless. I can only depend on Five Beast Soul Manipulation Knack to do consolidated attack," Jian Wushuang's eyes were giving out electric sparks and he waved his hands. Roar.

An earth-shattering roar was heard, then there were three huge purple tigers that charged towards the three war puppets like lightning.

...

On Titanic Star, the disciples were waiting in silence.

In the Milky Way, Hall Master Yuan and the dozen deacon elderlies were waiting as they focused on what was happening in Supreme Tower.

Although there wasn't any image, the deacon elderlies could see what was going on in Supreme Tower clearly.

At that very moment, the deacon elderlies looked surprised.

"A consciousness Attack? Such a strong consciousness attack!"

"Among Universe Gods in the Second Heaven in Lineage of Star, there is one who is good with consciousness attacks?"

"He is very impressive in performing the consciousness attack."

The deacon elderlies were all powerful Real Gods. Everyone had great foresight and they could tell that Jian Wushuang was giving play to an unusual consciousness attack.

However, they didn't recognize that it was Five Beast Soul Manipulation Knack.

"This young man is Jian Wushuang who Lei Bao brought back not long ago, right?" The deacon elderlies looked at Lei Chao.

"It's him," Lei Chao nodded.

“I thought that the young man was extremely weak and didn’t qualify to be a disciple of Star Palace? But now...”

The deacon elderlies had a strange look.

Previously, Jian Wushuang’s matter had stirred a commotion in Lineage of Star. Many deacon elderlies were shocked and there were even deacon elderlies that suspected before.

Dealing with the suspicion, Hall Master Yuan didn’t explain much and merely told them to judge by the outcome of the battle. Then, the matter was brushed off.

But then, Jian Wushuang’s power showed in Supreme Tower had exceeded their expectations.

“Everyone might not know that Jian Wushuang passed through the nineteenth floor in Illusionary Mind Sea few days ago,” Hall Master Yuan said with a smile.

“Nineteenth floor?”

“Doesn’t it mean that his consciousness strength has reached the level of a Peak Universe God in the Third Heaven?”

The deacon elderlies were dumbfounded, and then they understood why Jian Wushuang was qualified to be a disciple of Star Palace.

Time flew past and Jian Wushuang walked out from Supreme Tower soon.

When he appeared on Titanic Star, the surrounding disciples looked at him with astonishment.

“Seventeen breaths?”

Jian Wushuang had stayed in the Supreme Tower for seventeen breaths?”

“Seventeen breaths already surpassed most of the disciples. As for the duration in Supreme Tower, he should be on the eleventh!”

“Eight hundred years ago he was at the bottom among all ordinary disciples. But now, he is at the eleventh?”

The disciples found it unbelievable.

Of course, there were people who didn’t care.

Such as the four disciples of Star Palace, such as Luo Quan, Lu Han, and a few top ordinary disciples, who couldn’t be bothered.

“Seventeen breaths, not too shabby. Unfortunately, he won’t even have a chance to join the second round,” Luo Quan smirked.

“Jian Wushuang has improved quite greatly within the eight hundred years,” Lu Han stole a glance at Jian Wushuang but sneered, “However, he only stayed in the tower for seventeen breaths while I stayed in the tower for eighteen breaths. I am stronger than he is. Among all the disciples that participated, I am at the tenth. If there’s no surprises, I will be among the ten disciples who join the second round. As for Jian Wushuang... on the eleventh, he will be eliminated.”

The ten disciples who joined the second round of rotation battle were normally foreseen according to the duration they stayed in Supreme Tower.

The duration he had stayed in the tower was longer than Jian Wushuang. Hence, he naturally thought that he definitely would be joining the second round of rotation battle, rather than Jian Wushuang.

After Jian Wushuang, there were a few disciples who also got into the tower. Very soon, all fifty-two Universe Gods in the Second Heaven went through the tower.

Next, Hall Master Yuan and the deacon elderlies discussed in the boundless Milky Way and then went to announce the results.

...

Chapter 1402: I refuse to accept!

In the boundless Milky Way, Hall Palace Yuan, Lei Chao and the other dozens of deacon elderly gathered together.

"I drafted a disciple name list of who is going to join the second rotation battle. Look and see if there's any problem," Hall Master Yuan showed the name list to everyone.

In Hall Master's point of view, his drafted name list naturally wouldn't have any problems. The deacon elderlies only casually took a glance and they agreed in unison.

The name list in their heart was the same as the name list that Hall Master Yuan showed them.

"As there's no problem, let me announce the results."

Hall Palace Yuan took a stride and his lofty voice reverberated throughout the entire Titanic Star.

"Whoever's name is called up can join the second round of the rotation battle!"

Every disciple in Titanic Star held their breath and waited.

"Ling Feibai!"

Ling Feibai was the first who was called, no one was surprised. He was widely acknowledged as the top genius.

Then, the other three disciples of Star Palace were called, including Xia Feng.

They were followed by Luo Quan and the others.

Hall Palace Yuan read nine names altogether. At the tenth, he paused slightly.

Hall Master Yuan had yet to read out the name but disciples on Titanic Star couldn't help but look towards Lu Han.

Everyone saw their performance in Supreme Tower more clearly. As for the duration they stayed in Supreme Tower, Lu Han was at the tenth. In other words, the last person's name should be his.

“According to the duration one stayed in Supreme Tower, the last name is definitely mine,” Lu Han was confident.

Hall Master Yuan finally spoke.

“The last one... Jian Wushuang!”

Just as he finished the announcement, all the disciples on Titanic Star were surprised.

Lu Han who was full of confidence suddenly flushed with anger.

“Jian Wushuang? How could it be Jian Wushuang?”

Lu Han roared. His bloodshot eyes fixed their gaze on Jian Wushuang. However, he saw Jian Wushuang stood there coldly and didn’t bother with his gaze or the surrounding crowd’s gaze.

“No, impossible!”

Lu Han started bellowing in anger, “According to the duration we stayed in Supreme Tower, I stayed for one breath longer than Jian Wushuang. I am above him. How could the last quota for second rotation battle not be my name, but his?”

“This is unfair!”

“I refuse to accept this!”

Lu Han’s bellows reverberated through the entire Titanic Star and many disciples creased their eyebrows.

Most of these disciples agreed with what Lu Han said.

When Jian Wushuang first came to Lineage of Star and showed his ability, it had stirred up a commotion in Lineage of Star.

A disciple of Star Place was far behind an ordinary disciple of the same rank.

By then, most of them already found it unfair.

However, due to the battle approaching, the commotion subsided. Then, before everyone’s eyes, everyone could tell that Lu Han had stayed longer than Jian Wushuang in the Supreme Tower. But the last quota was still given to Jian Wushuang. It was not only Lu Han who had refused to accept the result, but the other disciples too.

Lu Han even glared at Hall Master Yuan and other higher-ups in the boundless Milky Way. He continued to rage, “This is not fair, I will not accept this!”

Although even if he were to participate in the second rotation battle, it was impossible for him to grab the quota to become disciples of Star Palace. At least he tried.

But then, he didn’t even have a chance.

Plus, if Jian Wushuang did win against him with his ability, so be it. The most important part was that Jian Wushuang obviously couldn’t compare favorably with him in regards of duration in Supreme Tower.

Of course, he refused to accept it.

Looking at the scene on Titanic Star, Hall Master Yuan squinted his eyes while the other deacon elderlies looked embarrassed.

“The result was a mutual decision of Hall Master Yuan and all the deacon elderlies. We all agreed that Jian Wushuang is more qualified to participate in the second rotation battle than you, Lu Han,” one of the deacon elderlies shouted.

“Mutual decision?” All the disciples on Titanic Star stunned.

If it was only Hall Master Yuan who was biased, so be it. But all the deacon elderlies had mutually agreed with the result. It couldn't be that all the deacon elderlies were biased, right?

“Lu Han!”

A cold voice was heard. The one who spoke was Lei Chao.

“Lei, Mister Lei Chao,” Lu Han quivered and there was a flash of terror in his eyes.

“I know that you stayed longer in the Supreme Tower than Jian Wushuang. You think that he couldn't be compared favorably to you, so it's normal that you refuse to accept the result. However, if you're unhappy with the result, you can continue to watch the battle. Watch the second rotation battle and see Jian Wushuang's power with your own eyes, complain then. Now... Hall Master Yuan just announced the result and you question the result. Humph. You have guts. Do you think you're Ling Feibai?” Lei Chao's voice was cold.

Lu Han quivered in shock and he suddenly awakened.

True. Regardless, he was merely an ordinary disciple in Lineage of Star. There were many ordinary disciples of his standard in Lineage of Star.

Then, he who was an ordinary disciple pointed a finger at Hall Master Yuan and questioned the result of the discussion amongst Hall Master Yuan and the other deacon elderlies.

“I... am I crazy?” Lu Han quivered.

Then, Hall Master Yuan finally looked down at Lu Han. His voice was extremely cold too, “Stand by the side and watch. If, when the second rotation battle ends, you still think that Jian Wushuang shouldn't be compared favorably with you, I will give you what you deserve and I will apologize to everyone and admit that I'm biased. However, if Jian Wushuang were to be stronger than you, then you... you will return to where you came from.”

Then, everyone on Titanic Star gasped and looked at Lu Han simultaneously.

Return to where you came from. It meant that he would be kicked out from Lineage of Star!

“I, I...” Lu Han was extremely shocked. He mumbled but couldn't utter another word.

“Alright, be prepared for the second rotation battle,” Hall Master Yuan waved his hand impatiently.

Along with Hall Master Yuan's instruction, the battle continued.

After the chaos that Lu Han caused, everyone who was originally still doubtful of Jian Wushuang's capability didn't dare to think so anymore.

"Hall Master Yuan and the rest of the deacon elderlies think that Jian Wushuang is stronger than Lu Han?"

"If it was just Hall Master Yuan, it wouldn't be a big deal. The crucial part is that all deacon elderlies thought so too. It definitely isn't because Hall Master Yuan is biased but Jian Wushuang really has the ability."

"Definitely. Otherwise, why would Hall Master Yuan say so and even promise to apologize publicly? From what I can see, Hall Master Yuan wouldn't apologize if Lu Han is doomed."

...

Chapter 1403: First Battle!

In boundless Milky Way, Hall Master Yuan and his fellow deacon elderlies were chatting casually.

"Lu Han is so stupid!"

"Who does he think he is? He thought that he was Ling Feibai? He's just an ordinary disciple. How dare he be in doubt of the result that Hall Master Yuan and us deacon elderlies agreed upon?"

"Humph. He thought Jian Wushuang didn't stay in Supreme Tower as long as he did and assumed that Jian Wushuang couldn't be stronger than him. What a joke."

"Whoever stayed longer in Supreme Tower is stronger? Ridiculous!"

The deacon elderlies saw clearly how long Jian Wushuang had stayed in Supreme Tower earlier.

They were sure that Jian Wushuang was definitely stronger than Lu Han, and by a considerable amount.

"The reason Jian Wushuang only stayed in Supreme Tower for seventeen breaths was that the opponent that he was fighting against was a war puppet. An expert who is good at consciousness attack fights against war puppets won't have any conscious. Jian Wushuang was at great disadvantage but, even so, he stayed for seventeen breaths."

"Plus, if I'm not mistaken, Jian Wushuang only used the consciousness manipulation method in Supreme Tower and didn't perform any consciousness secret skills or anything. He didn't even use any Swords Principles. His power should not have to be put to play entirely."

"If he were to give his all, even if he was at a great disadvantage as he fought against a war puppet, he should be able to persist for a longer time."

A deacon elderly in a gold robe casually commented.

"Mm, look. Jian Wushuang is going to take action."

Hall Master Yuan and the other deacon elderlies looked towards Titanic Star.

...

On Titanic Star, the rotation battle had begun.

Similarly to the rotation battle among Universe God in the First Heaven, the ten disciples took turns to fight against one another. Everyone had to fight nine battles.

The very first battle was between Jian Wushuang and Luo Quan.

When the deacon elderly on Titanic Star announced the two of them for the first battle, it stirred a commotion on Titanic Star in that instant.

One opponent was Jian Wushuang, who had been a controversial person for the past eight hundred years. Especially as everyone was still in doubt of his power, he immediately had to take action.

The other one was publicly known as the strongest ordinary disciple among Universe Gods in the Second Heaven.

Plus, it so happened that the first person that Jian Wushuang had lost to after he had got to Lineage of Star was Luo Quan.

The two of them were enemies to begin with.

Before everyone's gaze, Jian Wushuang walked to the middle of Titanic Star slowly.

Just as Luo Quan was going to walk forward, Qu Yang, who was behind him, reminded him softly, "Luo Quan, be careful. Don't belittle him, especially be careful of his consciousness attack."

"Consciousness attack?" Luo Quan was stunned but suddenly sneered, "I fought with him eight hundred years ago. He used consciousness attacks then too. It didn't affect me at all. Even if he did improve tremendously over the past eight hundred years, he was so far behind me it won't matter even now."

Luo Quan sneered as he walked to the middle of Titanic Star. He stood opposite Jian Wushuang, a large distance away.

The moment Luo Quan appeared on the battlefield, his face grew cold and he put his guard up.

It was clear that Hall Master Yuan and the deacon elderlies were in agreement that Jian Wushuang was stronger than Lu Han, so it must be true. This point alone showed that Jian Wushuang was not that weak.

"Although Lu Han wasn't very strong, I'd need to put in time and effort to defeat him. Jian Wushuang is definitely stronger than Lu Han. I can't be careless. I must give my all from the very beginning. Otherwise, I might miss the quota to become a disciple of Star Palace," Luo Quan licked his lips as he fixed his gaze on Jian Wushuang.

At the same time, Jian Wushuang was looking at Luo Quan while he sent a message.

"Qiu Yue, are all of you here yet?"

"Yes, Mister. All the maid and servants on Sword Star are watching at the border of Titanic Star," Qiu Yue replied.

“Alright. Watch the next scene. Don’t miss it,” Jian Wushuang sounded calm. After he sent the message, he spoke, “Luo Quan, you once said that my property as a disciple of Star palace, my Sword Star, including the maids and servants under my command would become yours after this battle. Now, I am standing before you. Defeat me and you will naturally get everything that you wanted.”

“Humph, you think I can’t?” Luo Quan sneered, “Eight hundred years ago, you were once defeated by me. This time, you’ll be decimated!”

The moment Luo Quan said that, he suddenly charged forward like a raging beast.

He was wearing a pair of crimson gloves on his hand and they were giving out a bold scarlet light.

Suddenly, Luo Quan appeared before Jian Wushuang. There was an ancient roar reverberating as his right hand curled into a fist and transformed into a ferocious beast. It was plunging at Jian Wushuang with a terrifying force.

Looking at the attack that Luo Quan had pulled, the surrounding disciples looked shocked.

“Jian Wushuang still isn’t taking action?”

“What is he doing standing there? Hurry up and block the attack!”

The disciples started panicking on behalf of Jian Wushuang, but he didn’t even move an inch. It was almost as though he was scared stiff.

However, just as the beast transformed from the crimson fist descending on Jian Wushuang, he suddenly lifted his head and there was an intense crimson light that erupted.

The crimson light was just like a scarlet sun. It was blinding, yet eye-catching.

Everyone couldn’t help but be attracted by the scarlet sun and Luo Quan was the first to bear the brunt of it.

It was a consciousness attack secret skill by Real God Demonic Rain on Real God ranking list, Eighteen Asura Hell, which was performed by Jian Wushuang who possessed Soul Power that was at the level of Peak Universe God in the Third Heaven.

“Ahh!!!”

A shrill scream was heard across Titanic Star.

The ferocious beast that had transformed from the fist dispersed straight away, but left Luo Quan alone, bellowing like a mad man.

His face was distorted and red with agony. The veins on his forehead and arms popped, he looked ferocious. His eyes were bloodshot too.

He waved his hands desperately as an enormous amount of divine power splashed out, but it didn’t reach Jian Wushuang at all. He continued to bellow.

“No! No!!”

“Stop, quick stop!!”

“Ahh!!! Hurry up and stop!!!”

The entire Titanic Star and the entire boundless Milky Way were shaken by the shrill, mad bellow.

The surrounding disciples on Titanic Star were shocked at the sight.

“He... what happened to him?”

...

Chapter 1404: Amaze The World With A Single Brilliant Feat!

At the border of Titanic Star, all the disciples were dumbfounded. They were all shocked.

Everyone’s gaze was fixed on Luo Quan as Luo Quan’s pathetic roar reverberated in their ears.

“Phantasmagoria, it’s phantasmagoria!” One of the disciples shouted.

Suddenly, everyone understood.

Looking at the sight before their eyes, Luo Quan was obviously in Jian Wushuang’s phantasmagoria. He couldn’t shake it off, he couldn’t free himself from it. He could only suffer under the effect of the phantasmagoria.

“Such a scary phantasmagoria, even Luo Quan couldn’t shake it off!”

“What did he go into the phantasmagoria? How could he be in so much pain?”

The surrounding disciples were terrified.

What they didn’t know was that the reason the Eighteen Asura Hell that Real God Demonic Rain created was to torture. It was a method to torture one’s consciousness.

Eighteen Asura Hell had eighteen floors of dreamland in total. Every floor was a phantasmagoria of suffering.

Jian Wushuang was performing the first six floors.

Luo Quan drowned in the six floors of phantasmagoria and he was naturally suffering.

“No, no!”

His pathetic groans continued but suddenly, it was as though Luo Quan’s tongue was removed. His words were blocked and they could barely hear noises from his nose. He seemed to be saying...

“Let me live, please. Show mercy!”

“Let me go, please. Let me go!”

That sight struck up terror.

The disciples were imagining just how scary the phantasmagoria was that was making Luo Quan beg for mercy.

In the Milky Way, Hall Master Yuan and the other ten deacon elderlies stood side by side as they watched the sight before them. Even the deacon elderlies were shocked.

“Previously, in the Supreme Tower, his consciousness attack couldn’t be performed as he was fighting against a war puppet. Now that he is facing a human cultivator, he could put many tricks to play. Just the phantasmagoria that he showed currently is impressive enough!”

“True. Luo Quan is a genius disciple in the Lineage of Star. He has high hopes of entering Star Palace. Although he isn’t as good at consciousness, he is at least at the level of an advanced Universe God in the Third Heaven. But he begged for mercy in the phantasmagoria that Jian Wushuang put him in. To be able to do so, not only would it require Jian Wushuang to have a stronger consciousness than he does, but it also requires a terrifying dreamland technique!”

“I’m curious about what Luo Quan went through in the dreamland.”

The deacon elderlies conversed casually.

As dreamland was only aimed at one single person, only that particular person could experience the phantasmagoria in the dreamland. The others could only see Luo Quan in agony. He looked like he was suffering but no one knew what he was going through in the dreamland.

On Titanic Star, the disciples saw Luo Quan in pain and everyone gulped. Qu Yang, who was in the crowd, was terrified too.

“I already reminded Luo Quan to be careful of Jian Wushuang’s consciousness attack but in the end, he still failed,” Qu Yang shook his head and sighed.

Back when he had met Jian Wushuang in the Milky Way, he had fought with Jian Wushuang and he taught him a lesson. Hence, in the entire Lineage of Star, only he knew that Jian Wushuang’s power wasn’t as weak as it looked, especially his consciousness attack.

Hence, he had especially reminded Luo Quan earlier.

However, even with his reminder, Luo Quan still fell into Jian Wushuang’s dreamland and was unable to free himself from it.

On the other side, Lu Han’s face grew grave.

He finally knew why Hall Master Yuan and the other deacon elderlies had agreed that Jian Wushuang was stronger than him.

Even Luo Quan couldn’t withstand it and got struck by the phantasmagoria. If it was him, he would not be able to fight back either.

“Am I leaving Lineage of Star?”

Lu Han felt bitter.

In the middle of the battlefield, the veins on Luo Quan’s forehead and arms all popped up. He looked extremely ferocious.

He was still in the dreamland and he was suffering on the third floor of dreamland, Ironwood Hell.

Jian Wushuang was standing there with a cold expression.

“Qiu Yue, did you see that?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Yes, we saw, Mister. We saw.” There was an obvious excitement in Qiu Yue’s voice.

“That will do,” Jian Wushuang nodded faintly. He was too lazy to take another look at Luo Quan but he looked at the deacon elderly who was the host for the rotation battle, “Can you announce the result?”

The deacon elderly was stunned but immediately responded.

“I announce that, in this battle, Jian Wushuang is the winner!”

The deacon elderly announced the result straight away.

Of course, even if he didn’t, everyone at the scene could tell.

Luo Quan’s consciousness was drowning in the dreamland. He couldn’t shake it off. If Jian Wushuang were to take action then, he could have killed Luo Quan easily.

Jian Wushuang turned around and walked to the back after the announcement.

“Jian Wushuang, Luo Quan’s phantasmagoria...” The deacon elderly couldn’t help but say.

“Soon, he will come back to reality,” Jian Wushuang said and left without turning back.

As expected, Luo Quan who went through the six floors of dreamland slowly recovered.

However, even though his consciousness had recovered, he was still terrified.

“Jian, Jian Wushuang!!!”

Luo Quan stared at Jian Wushuang but there wasn’t any sort of denial. There was only terror.

No one knew how much indescribable torture he had gone through in the dreamland in a short period of time. The suffering was so real that he would never forget it for the rest of his life. It was the scariest dreamland he had encountered since he had started cultivation.

He definitely didn’t want to experience such a dreamland a second time.

Hence, he naturally didn’t dare to provoke Jian Wushuang again. He could only move back with some help from two other disciples.

In the first battle in the rotation battle, Jian Wushuang had won!

The result naturally shocked the surrounding disciples.

“Jian Wushuang defeated Luo Quan? He didn’t even move an inch. He only performed a dreamland technique and defeated Luo Quan. He was totally thrashed.”

“How could it be? Isn’t Jian Wushuang always weak?”

“Eight hundred years ago, when he first came to the Lineage of Star, any ordinary disciple could easily have trampled him.”

“Jian Wushuang improved tremendously in the past eight hundred years. His power increased so significantly but he never shows off. Even when all of us doubted his power and thought he wasn’t qualified to become a disciple of Star Palace, he never explained himself. During this battle, he proved himself to us with his power. His patience and endurance is next level!”

“Amazing the world with a single brilliant feat!”

“Jian Wushuang, impressive!”

...

Chapter 1405: Rotation Battle!

If the disciples had been in doubt of Jian Wushuang’s power and thought he wasn’t qualified to be a disciple of Star Palace, the doubts had definitely vanished after the battle between him and Luo Quan!

Since the very beginning, Jian Wushuang had never once made an explanation.

But he proved himself with absolute power on during the battle.

From that day on, in Lineage of Star, there wouldn’t be anyone who was in doubt of his ability as a disciple of Star Palace.

...

Then, the rotation battles continued.

Jian Wushuang returned outside Titanic Star and watched quietly as he recovered his Soul Power.

Very soon, his second rotation battle began.

“The next battle will be Jian Wushuang versus Xiao Yue,” the deacon elderly’s voice reverberated on Titanic Star.

Jian Wushuang and Xiao Yue, who were both called upon, walked forward. The two of them stood opposite one another in the distance.

Xiao Yue was just an ordinary disciple and she was weaker in power compared to Luo Quan.

If there wasn’t any accident during the battle, there wouldn’t be any suspense.

“Jian Wushuang, perform the trick that you used on Luo Quan,” Xiao Yue looked solemn as she stared at Jian Wushuang.

Although she was extremely astonished by the sight of Jian Wushuang defeating Luo Quan, the phantasm that Jian Wushuang performed instilled fear in Xiao Yue.

However, she was afraid of Jian Wushuang’s phantasm only. As for the other attacks, she believed that Jian Wushuang wouldn’t be her match.

“As long as I can endure his phantasmagoria images and shake off his dreamland, I will win the battle!” Xiao Yue clenched her fists.

When Jian Wushuang heard her, he shook his head and said, "I don't need to pull that trick when I'm against you."

"Are you humiliating me?" Xiao Yue got furious, "Let's see what you have!"

Swoosh!

Xiao Yue took action directly. She had a purple long spear in her hand. The moment the purple long spear appeared, there was an explosion of huge power immediately. Swoosh! The long spear turned into a bunch of crimson-purple rays. It pierced the void and appeared before Jian Wushuang.

It had yet to reach Jian Wushuang and he could feel the terrifying, spiraling force that the tip of the long spear had brought about.

Jian Wushuang didn't look like he had moved much, but just as the purple long spear was about to stab his body, vroom, a vast expanse of Soul Power suddenly soared and immediately formed into a huge black tortoise on the surface of Jian Wushuang's body.

The purple long spear stabbed the black tortoiseshell and there was a loud clash, but it didn't move an inch.

"What?" Xiao Yue was shocked.

Just then, Jian Wushuang saw a ray of sharp light.

"Roar! Roar! Roar!"

Three roars were heard simultaneously. Suddenly, three huge demonic dragons transformed from the billowing Soul Power on Titanic Star.

The three demonic dragons were pitch-black and they gave out fierce aura. It was as though they came from a borderless hell and they flew out like lightning.

The three demonic dragons charged towards Xiao Yue in unison. The strong, imposing aura that the demonic dragons brought along frightened Xiao Yue.

She could feel that with one of the dragons would be extremely difficult to fight off, let alone the fact that there were three in total then.

"Go away!"

Xiao Yue screamed and wielded the purple long spear in her hand. The eruption of her divine power suddenly became three strikes of lightning. They suddenly flew at the skulls of three demonic dragons.

However, the three demonic dragons were moving flexibly in the void and they dodged Xiao Yue's long spear easily.

"They are so flexible."

Xiao Yue was terrified. The very next moment, the three demonic dragons appeared next to her and started tearing at her. Xiao Yue didn't endure long before she was defeated.

In the boundless Milky Way, the deacon elderlies laughed at the sight.

“Just as we expected, Jian Wushuang didn’t give his all in the Supreme Tower.”

“Yeah. For instance, he only put one demonic dragon into play when he was in Supreme Tower. The demonic dragon could barely be evenly matched with an ordinary advanced Universe God in the Third Heaven. He put three dragons to play at one goal and it is only natural that Xiao Yue couldn’t fight against them.”

“Xiao Yue intended to make Jian Wushuang perform the phantasmagoria trick that he use against Luo Quan. But, in the end, Jian Wushuang defeated her with just his consciousness manipulation method alone.”

Jian Wushuang defeated Xiao Yue and it was within everyone’s expectations. Everyone accepted the result easily.

But their fight still shocked many disciples.

However, when he fought against Xiao Yue, he didn’t even use any secret skills. He won merely with the manipulation of consciousness. It was obvious that Jian Wushuang knew more than just pulling one into dreamland.

The rotation battles were rather ferocious.

Everyone had to go through nine battles.

At the beginning, Jian Wushuan only fought against ordinary disciples like Luo Quan and Xiao Yue. They were hardly any troubler for Jian Wushuang. However, his third opponent was a disciple of Star Palace.

“The next battle will be Jian Wushuang versus Xia Feng!”

On Titanic Star, Jian Wushuang and Xia Feng stood opposite one another.

Xiao Feng was in a crimson robe. Although he looked young, he had silver-white hair.

Then, Xia Feng looked at Jian Wushuang, “I heard that you gave my people a lesson on Tai Yuan Star?”

“Yes,” Jian Wushuang nodded , making no attempt at denial.

“Those were just servants. I had nothing to do with them. They behaved wrongly, and you, as a disciple of Star Palace, took action to give them a lesson. It is only right and proper. I don’t mind. However, I will not let you win against me in today’s fight,” Xia Feng said.

“Then we shall see if you have the power to,” Jian Wushuang replied coldly.

“I’ll let you know,” Xia Feng smiled, “Jian Wushuang, I know your consciousness attack is very powerful, especially your dreamland. However, I am different from Luo Quan and Xiao Yue. They are only ordinary disciples. They never once had a chance to enter Reset Palace to train their consciousness. But I trained for a very long time in Reset Palace. My consciousness strength already reached the level of an advanced Universe God in the Third Heaven. I am only one step away from a Peak Universe God in the Third Heaven. Can your dreamland do anything to me?”

“There’s only one way to find out,” Jian Wushuang didn’t say much but flipped his palm and Blood Mountain Sword appeared in his hand.

Xia Feng too took out his divine weapon. It was a pair of gold shackles that looked extremely heavy and the aura it gave out was rather fierce too.

“It begins.”

Xia Feng smiled and in the next moment his body shook and he plunged towards Jian Wushuang at a ghostly speed.

Jian Wushuang’s eyes were like blazing fires. The moment he saw Xia Feng move, vast Soul Power swept out and suddenly transformed into three huge demonic dragons again.

Chapter 1406: Eight Wins Out Of Eight!

Looking at the three demonic dragons, the surrounding disciples were shocked.

Jian Wushuang defeated Xiao Yue with the three demonic dragons.

But then, the opponent of the three demonic dragons was Xia Feng, who was much stronger than Xiao Yue.

“Humph!”

Xia Feng humped and then the gold maces in his hands gave out a resplendent golden light. The two gold maces went through the void like lightning and reappeared above the three demonic dragon’s skulls.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

The three continuous, low thuds were heard and a fierce divine power exploded. The three demonic dragons’ skull broke and an enormous amount of Soul Power dispersed.

Xia Feng moved and appeared before Jian Wushuang. He slammed down the two gold maces without pulling any funny business.

Jian Wushuang squinted his eyes but didn’t dodge. The black tortoise shell on the surface of his body gave out a sharp brightness.

Dang! Dang!

The gold mace hit the shell and the huge black tortoise vibrated vigorously but it didn’t show any sign that it was going to collapse.

“This shell is quite sturdy, huh?”

Xia Feng complimented but suddenly, there was a surge of golden light from his body. There was originally just two arms but suddenly there were another two muscular arms that popped up. Now he had four arms in total and every arm held a gold mace.

“Break!”

Xia Feng roared and the four arms waved together. The four gold mace carried great power and slammed down on the tortoise shell like lightning.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

There was loud clashing sound that rang continuously. The gold mace hit the tortoise shell over and over again and every time the shell would vibrate vigorously.

As the number of times the gold mace hit the tortoise shell grew, the entire black tortoise started trembling in the balance.

“Xia Feng was obviously much stronger than Xiao Yue. He lives up to his identity as a disciple of Star Palace,” Jian Wushuang complimented. Then, he suddenly lifted his head.

“Xia Feng, didn’t you want to experience my dreamland technique? Let me fulfill your request!”

As Jian Wushuang spoke, there was a flash of crimson light that spurted from his eyes.

The crimson light was like a huge crimson sun. It was so eye-catching that everyone in the area couldn’t help but look over.

Xia Feng naturally looked towards the crimson sun as well. Suddenly, the surrounding image churned and he came to the first floor of the borderless hell.

“It’s dreamland!”

“Break. Break it!!!”

Xia Feng roared and his consciousness in the sea of consciousness surged in madness. He wanted to shake off the dreamland.

But at that very moment, Jian Wushuang who was protected by the black tortoise, suddenly charged forward and wielded Blood Mountain Sword.

“Break!!!”

Xia Feng’s entire body was straining with anger. With his fierce and determined consciousness, he finally came back to reality from the dreamland.

“I’m out!” Xia Feng just revealed his joyous expression and suddenly a chilly sword gleam continuously grew in his eyes.

Too close. The distance was too close.

When he realized, it was already too late for him to avoid any tricks.

Swoosh!

The sword light stopped one centimeter before his throat. Then, a cold voice was heard.

“Xia Feng, you lost!”

The voice was cold and expressionless, but it sounded like a heavy explosion to Xia Feng’s ears.

“How could it be?” Xia Feng shivered and he was dissatisfied.

After all, he had already freed himself from the dreamland but in the end, he still lost!

“Just a little, just that little!”

“If I were to shake the dreamland off slightly earlier, I would be able to block his sword in time!”

Xia Feng mumbled to himself but he had already seen the reason as to why he had lost to Jian Wushuang.

At the end of the day, it was because his consciousness was slightly weaker. Hence, he couldn't shake off the dreamland earlier.

After all, Jian Wushuang could totally take action the moment he fell into dreamland. However, although he shook off the dreamland, he was slower in speed to the extent that he couldn't block Jian Wushuang's sword in time.

“Jian Wushuang,” Xia Feng lifted his head and looked at Jian Wushuang, “Your consciousness and the dreamland attack are really powerful. No wonder you could win against Luo Quan so easily. The other eight disciples in the second rotation battle wouldn't be able to resist that, besides Ling Feibai. Even if they could free themselves from the dreamland, they wouldn't be able to block your sword.”

“As for Ling Feibai, his strength of consciousness reached the level of a Peak Universe God in the Third Heaven long ago. With your magic alone, it would be impossible for you to take him.”

“Oh?” Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

“Alright, let's announce the results,” Xia Feng looked at the deacon elderly by his side.

The deacon elderly immediately announced the result. The one who had won the battle was Jian Wushuang.

However, even though Jian Wushuang had won, many disciples felt that it was a pity for Xia Feng because Xia Feng had freed himself from the dreamland. It was merely because he was slightly slower that he couldn't block Jian Wushuang's sword in time. Otherwise... No one would have been able to tell who would win the battle.

Above the boundless Milky Way.

“Even Xia Feng lost to Jian Wushuang. It seems that the only one who could defeat him in the rotation battle is Ling Feibai.”

“Tsk tsk.”

“It's a pity but it's not definite. I feel that Jian Wushuang still has my trump cards hidden in his pocket.”

“I think so too.”

“Haha, let's continue to watch.”

The deacon elderlies chatted amongst themselves casually. They were in a good mood.

They were glad to see the disciples under them fight vigorously.

On Titanic Star, the rotation battle continued.

The rest of the battle was just as Xia Feng had said. There was no one from the rest of the disciples who could resist Jian Wushuang's dreamland – besides Ling Baifei. Even if they resisted and shook it off, they couldn't block Jian Wushuang's sword in time. In the end, they could only be defeated by Jian Wushuang, one after another.

The time flew by. After half a day, the rotation battle came to an end.

By that time, Jian Wushuang had already been through eight out of nine battles.

In the eight battles, he had fought against eight disciples. The result was eight wins out of eight and there was only one left.

The opponent for his last battle was similarly a genius that had experienced eight wins out of eight. His name was Ling Feibai!

Lineage of Star, the battle among disciples who were Universe Gods in the Second Heaven, the last rotation battle would be between the strongest two!

...

Chapter 1407: The Battle Between The Strongest Two

"The battle between the strongest two is finally coming!"

Many disciples around the vast galaxy were excited.

Even the elderly deacons were looking forward to it.

"Guess who will win the next battle?" A woman in a green robe said.

"Definitely Ling Feibai. But it's uncertain how many difficulties Jian Wushuang can bring to him." A strong man said.

"Indeed, Ling Feibai is much stronger than other disciples, including the disciples of the Star Palace. Although Jian Wushuang had an excellent performance, he still cannot rival Ling Feibai. But he will pose great challenges for Ling Feibai."

"Exactly."

The elderly deacons chatted and laughed casually.

In the crowd, the Hall Master Yuan and Lei Chao looked at each other face to face, and both of them could read each other's minds.

In addition to the supreme palace master, only they knew the secret of Jian Wushuang.

He was just a Universe God in the First Heaven.

It was already remarkable for a Universe God in the First Heaven to have had such a great performance. It would be surprising if Jian Wushuang could win the second round of the battle.

What's more, it would be a miracle for a Universe God in the First Heaven to win the battle and keep the position of the disciples in the Star Palace.

But now, Jian Wushuang had not only made a miracle, he was also competing with Ling Feibai, the most excellent Universe God in the second heaven. This was far beyond their expectations.

No one could stay calm if they heard that a Universe God in the First Heaven could rival the top Universe God in the Second Heaven in the Star Palace.

"We still don't know how much he can surprise us." The Hall Master Yuan said excitedly, watching Jian Wushuang's battle.

Jian Wushuang was now standing face to face with Ling Feibai on the Star Land.

"I thought it would be Xia Feng or Mo Ze who would come to the final round to battle with me, but I never expected you." Ling Feibai looked at Jian Wushuang with a gentle smile.

"But I expected it." Jian Wushuang smiled.

Ling Feibai showed his contempt, "I know you are good at consciousness attacks and Phantasmagoria, but that means nothing to me."

"Come on, show me all your power." Ling Feibai said.

He stood there confidently.

"Don't worry, you won't be disappointed." Jian Wushuang said.

Jian Wushuang started to generate power. As he blinked his eyes a little, a scarlet halo burst out.

Eighteen Asura Hell again!

"That's another Eighteen Asura Hell!"

"It is the Phantasmagoria from Jian Wushuang!"

"He was using such powerful skills so early!"

Many disciples watching the battle could not help but tighten their hands.

Jian Wushuang had used this Phantasmagoria several times in the battle and no one could resist it.

Even the genius Xia Feng and Mo Ze couldn't resist this Phantasmagoria from Jian Wushuang.

With this tactic, Jian Wushuang defeated the other eight disciples.

Now, facing Ling Feibai, the strongest Universe God in the Second Heaven, Jian Wushuang decided to use his skills right at the beginning.

The Eighteen Asura Hell started to come into play, and meanwhile, Jian Wushuang started to wave his sword.

His swordsmanship was as quick and violent as a blazing flint.

He had created it during the 90-year cultivation in the Long Gang Mystery Land.

This swordsmanship was called the Fire Light!

Buzz!

Ling Feibai at first felt surprised about the attack, but soon he calmed down.

“It’s a good skill, but it still won’t affect me.” Ling Fengbai laughed.

Jian Wushuang was shocked.

“Even geniuses like Xia Feng and Mo Ze struggled to resist my Phantasmagoria, but Ling Feibai isn’t affected at all?”

At that moment, Jian Wushuang saw that Ling Feibai wave a purple soft sword.

“You are good at swordsmanship, so am I.” Ling Feibai said.

The purple sword begin to generate power. It collided with Jian Wushuang sword, causing tremendous sparks.

Bang!

Jian Wushuang suffered a great backlash while Ling Feibai remained unaffected.

Then Jian Wushuang started to generate his Black Tortoise to block the attack of the purple sword light, but the Black Tortoise’s power dissipated quickly under the attack and Jian Wushuang was forced to retreat instantly.

“Your defense is not bad.”

“But I haven’t show my true power.”

Then Ling Feibai’s eyes turned bright and purple. He generated another sword light again, of the same size as the previous one, but it was much more powerful and much faster.

Jian Wushuang generated his soul power to form three Demonic Dragons that rushed to Ling Feibai.

The purple sword light pierced three Demonic Dragons in an instant, and then bombarded the Black Tortoise again.

Bang!

This time, the giant Black Tortoises totally collapsed. Jian Wushuang himself was also attacked.

“The attack is so strong!”

Jian Wushuang was shocked by Ling Feibai’s great power.

“Why can a Universe God in the Second Heaven break both my black tortoise and the demonic dragon?!”

“His swordsmanship is extremely excellent. Besides, his divine power is extremely powerful. It is absolutely comparable to an ordinary Universe God in the Third Heaven.”

King of Venomous Worms said to Jian Wushuang, “As far as I know, he may have combined three Strongest Sword Principles just as you did. He is as powerful as a Universe God in the Third Heaven.”

Chapter 1408: Gold Divine Ape

“Three Strongest Sword Principle? Isn’t that the same as me?” Jian Wushuang was shocked.

He became Universe God because he had merged three Strongest Sword Principles. Hence, his explosion of divine power was stronger by a hundred times than those at the same rank.

Although Ling Feibai wasn’t an inverse cultivator, if he were to really become Universe God because he merged three Strongest Sword Principle, his explosion of divine power would still be dozens of times stronger than those at the same rank.

In other words, as a Universe God in the Second Heaven, he could be evenly matched with an advanced Universe God in the Third Heaven in terms of the explosion of divine power.

On top of that, including the secret skill that he had cultivated, treasures that he possessed and unique skill that he had created...

“No wonder he could be evenly matched with a Peak Universe God in the Third Heaven a thousand years ago. Now that a thousand years had passed, he must be even stronger!” Jian Wushuang was shocked, “With such a strong power, it seems that if I don’t perform any tricks, I might not even qualify to be his opponent.”

“I’d better give it my all!”

Jian Wushuang’s eyes were twinkling with brightness. A tremendous momentum of Soul Power surged the very next moment.

The level of Soul Power was much higher than when he pulled off Soul Attack earlier.

Vroom vroom vroom! His Soul Power churned in madness and it became a huge, gold divine ape that was more than three hundred meters tall before all the disciples. There was golden light spurting out from the divine ape’s eyes. The moment it appeared, it bellowed in anger. Its roar shook heaven and earth and its imposing force spread in all directions.

Suddenly, the universe changed color!

Outside of Titanic Star, the disciples who were watching the battle noticed the power that the gold divine ape gave out. They looked frightened.

Above the boundless Milky Way, the deacon elderlies too were shocked.

“That... That’s Divine Ape?”

“First, Black Tortoise. Then, Demonic Dragon. Now, even the strongest Divine Ape appeared. Could the manipulation method of consciousness that Jian Wushuang cultivated be Five Beast Soul Manipulation Knack?”

“Yes, definitely. Black Tortoise, Demonic Dragon and Divine Ape are exactly the same. As for Purple Tiger and Crimson Phoenix, he has never performed it yet.”

“This young man possesses such a profound manipulation method of Soul?”

Those deacon elderlies were experienced. Previously, when there was only demonic dragon and black tortoise, they let it be. Then, when the Divine Ape appeared, they immediately recognized the origin of the Five Beast Soul Manipulation Knack.

Of course, they could recognize that, but they couldn't tell that Jian Wushuang had been using Soul Power – not consciousness.

“The Five Beast Soul Manipulation Knack, I gave it to him,” Hall Master Yuan suddenly said.

The surrounding deacon elderlies looked towards Hall Master Yuan.

“This young man is very good at consciousness attacks. However, he was inexperienced in the manipulation of consciousness. So I told Lei Chao to get the Five Beast Soul Manipulation Knack for him. Of course, I didn't just give it to him. He paid a huge price for it,” Hall Master Yuan smiled. The price that he was referring to was actually the fact that Jian Wushuang had had to pretend to be a Universe God in the Second Heaven and received unfair treatment in Lineage of Star.

Hearing Hall Master Yuan's explanation, the deacon elderlies understood.

“Tsk tsk. To be able to perform Divine Ape not only represents that Jian Wushuang's consciousness has reached the level of a Peak Universe God in the Third Heaven, but it also meant that he already reached the level of great achievement in the mastery of Five Beast Soul Manipulation Knack. Now that Divine Ape is out, he could definitely be evenly matched with a Peak Universe God in the Third Heaven in terms of power. From what it seems, it won't be too easy for Ling Feibai to win first place in this rotation battle,” a deacon elderlies sighed.

On Titanic Star, the gold Divine Ape that was three hundred meters tall appeared in the universe while Jian Wushuang stood right in the middle of the gold Divine Ape with his faint gold eyes. He fixed his gaze at Ling Baifei before him. There was a surge of murderous intention that soared up!

“This is fun.”

There was a flash of light twinkling in Ling Feibai's eyes too. The very next moment, he moved and appeared before the gold Divine Ape. He wielded the purple soft sword in his hand.

A ray of purple sword light shot out and the power and size continuously increased during the process when it swept across the void. It finally reached the gold Divine Ape.

Looking at the approaching purple sword light, Jian Wushuang, who was in the gold Divine Ape, held Blood Mountain Sword and swung.

Along with the swing, there was a gold sword that appeared in the gold Divine Ape's hand. It then imitated Jian Wushuang's action.

Bang!

A terrifying gold sword light collided with the long purple sword shadow. After a shocking clash, the two sword lights dispersed.

"Oh?"

Ling Feibai raised his eyebrows and smirked, "Not bad. In terms of power, it's not weaker than a Peak Universe God in the Third Heaven that I once fought. I wonder how the other aspects are, too."

Swoosh!

Ling Feibai plunged forward. As he was charging forward, a boundless purple mist began spreading.

"Meteor Shower!"

Wah!

In the purple mist, the rays of purple sword light were like meteorites. They showered down towards the gold Divine Ape's body.

"So fast!"

Jian Wushuang revealed a face of terror and he quickly waved his sword to block the purple sword light.

However, it was impossible for the gold Divine Ape's huge body to block off those fine meteor-like purple sword light. It most likely only blocked one-third of them.

The rest of the two-thirds of the sword lights hit the gold Divine Ape's huge body, unfiltered.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Some parts of the Divine Ape's body were pierced by purple sword lights and there were holes all over.

However, these holes were filled back instantly by Soul Power. Hence, the gold Divine Ape wasn't affected at all.

"A Divine Ape formed by consciousness.... even when it was pierced, it could recover immediately?" Ling Feibai squinted his eyes and then smiled, "How about this then..."

Swoosh!

Ling Feibai's body suddenly moved and appeared by the side of the gold Divine Ape. He swung his purple soft sword.

The sword light wasn't hindered and instantly penetrated the gold Divine Ape's throat. The gold Divine Ape's huge skull then flew off.

However, although the gold Divine Ape was cut off, it was only a short while before it recovered.

"The skull could be recovered too?"

Ling Feibai creased his eyebrows, then he quickly loosened them again, "Although it could be recovered, it would require an enormous amount of consciousness. Although your consciousness is strong, how long could you stand for if you kept using it?"

Ling Feibai's voice spread and Jian Wushuang, who was in the gold Divine Ape, suddenly felt strange.

Chapter 1409: Jian Wushuang Did All He Could

On the Titanic Star.

Whiz! Whiz! Whiz!

The ghostly figure of Ling Feibai shuttled through the void and his existence could not be seen easily.

Jian Wushuang could barely detect Ling Feibai's fast movements with his soul power. It was so fast that Jian Wushuang couldn't spare more effort to deal with Ling Feibai's further attack.

Ling Feibai, while shuttling through the void, continued to operate his swordsmanship to penetrate the golden Divine Ape generated by Jian Wushuang or cut the ape's arms or head. Although Jian Wushuang could immediately restore the golden God ape with his soul power, it really exhausted his energy.

"I have to find a way to limit his power!"

Jian Wushuang blinked his eyes, turned his palms, and generated his Blaze Quicksand Gourd.

The quicksand of the gourd rushed out immediately. In an instant, the sand covered the whole vast Titanic Star, surrounding Ling Feibai and causing great difficulties to him.

"You want to limit my power with only this?" Ling Feibai grinned.

"More than that!" Jian Wushuang shouted with a loud cry as a huge, scarlet fire burst out around his divine body, forming a scarlet sea of fire in a vast area around him. He now dominated the sea.

Scarlet Kingdom, another secret skill!

He used the secret skill from the Scarlet Island. At the beginning, he could only perform the first part of the secret skill, with his overall strength improved by 70%. Now, he could display the second part!

Now with the skill, his overall strength has doubled!

Blaze Quicksand Gourd weakened Ling Feibai's power, while Scarlet Kingdom improved Jian Wushuang's.

Now, Jian Wushuang's power almost matched his rival's.

Seeing this scene, Ling Feibai thought, "You truly have many means, but unfortunately, they are useless!"

Then, Ling Fei generated a large number of waves, covering the entire Titanic Star. The waves formed a domain and, at the same time, competed with Jian Wushuang's sand domain for dominance.

But perhaps Ling Feibai's strength was stronger, Jian Wushuang's sand domain was suppressed and retreated.

"He also has a domain treasure?" Jian Wushuang thought.

It was easy to understand. After all, Ling Feibai was the genius in the Lineage of Star for so many years. It was normal to get some treasures after numerous adventures.

Without the suppression of Jian Wushuang quicksand, Ling Feibai's power exploded, making Jian Wushuang feel pain and exhausting his soul power at an astonishing speed.

"The exertion of the ape alone has made my soul's strength extremely low. Now the Lingfeibai dependence is constantly harming the ape, and I have to constantly repair it. This consumes more of the soul's strength. It won't take long for my soul's strength to be exhausted."

In every battle, participants always had a certain time to restore their divine power and soul power, and Jian Wushuang had also remaining at his peak.

Nevertheless, with his current soul power, he could not use the Divine Ape for too long.

"I have to spare no effort before the power is exhausted!"

"It would be good if I could defeat Ling Feibai. If not, I will give in"

Jian Wushuang had already made the decision.

He used his final skill, a black, mysterious spear.

It was this peculiar spear that helped him kill Bei Xiu.

"The God Killing Spear?"

"Consciousness attacks treasures?"

"And it seems that it is a high-level treasure."

Deacons found it how remarkable the treasure was.

"Ling Feibai, you have to be careful!"

Jian Wushuang kindly reminded him, and then the dark, mysterious spear slowly floated up, appearing in the hands of the golden Divine Ape, whose power exploded.

Ling Feibai was a little surprised.

"With my remaining soul power and divine power, I can still make two attacks!"

"There you go!"

Jian Wushuang clenched his hands and a flash of light burst out.

"Secret Skill of Tian Yuan"

Bang!

The first part the Secret Skill of Tian Yuan was Inextinguishable Light!

And the second, Eternal Light!

He hadn't been able to use the Eternal Light until his power reached the peak of a Universe God in the Third Heaven after cultivation for eight hundred years.

Eternal Light was one hundred times stronger than Inextinguishable Light.

And, while the eternal light burst out, the golden ape, a hundred feet tall, let out its power with a roar. Then, as the ape threw the God Killing Spear in his hand directly, the eternal light instantly integrated into the spear.

The eternal light got even more power when it was integrated with the spear.

Feeling alarmed, Ling Feibai waved his purple sword.

"Sunset Firmament!"

Boom!

The disciples who had been watching the battle were all astonished by the great power.

The deacons could recognize that the skill was a rank three unique skill.

Lei Feibai's sword and Jian Wushuang's spear collided with each other.

Bang!

The spear blasted out and the Golden Divine Ape also nearly broke down.

The Eternal Light of the spear also went into the consciousness sea in Ling Feibai's Divine Body.

His face went pale.

As for Jian Wushuang, without the protection of the Golden Divine Ape or the Black Tortoise, he was directly blasted out.

Chapter 1410: Victory Or Defeat!

"Huh?"

Ling Feibai lifted his head and happened to see the crimson sun twinkling in Jian Wushuang's eyes that was charging towards him.

"Dreamland again?"

"I told you, it won't affect me."

Ling Feibai roared and his fierce consciousness charged. He shook off the dreamland instantly.

Of course, although he had freed himself from the dreamland, it required some time for it to happen.

At that moment, Jian Wushuang's eyes were twinkling with unprecedented light.

"I knew that it wouldn't be of any harm to you. But as long as it affected you by a slight amount, it would be enough!"

Jian Wushuang's roar reverberated in the entire Milky Way. Before the surrounding disciples' gazes, Jian Wushuang, who was close to Ling Feibai, gathered the churning divine power in his body all into his right index finger. The very next moment, the index finger that had gathered boundless divine power spurted gold brilliant light.

"Fourth Finger of Ancient God, God's Test!"

Rumble!

He pointed and the earth shattered.

The entire Milky Way darkened.

Among the boundless darkness, a huge bronze finger that seemed to extend over from the remote ages appeared.

The huge bronze finger brought about an imposing force that could destroy the world. When it appeared, every disciple's face grew pale.

Even the deacon elderlies among the Milky Way were shocked by the sight.

"Bloodline Power!"

"Jian Wushuang has such a strong bloodline!"

"This kind of bloodline should be an Ancient God's bloodline, right?"

Ancient God was definitely the utmost supreme bloodline in Eternal Chaotic World. The ferocity of Ancient God was well understood by the deacon elderlies.

Then, Jian Wushuang relied on his Ancient God power to put his Ancient God unique skill into full play, which was the fourth finger of Ancient God!

He had acquired the technique of the fourth finger after he had become a Universe God in the First Heaven and awakened again to inherit the memory. Only Ancient Gods above five-star were qualified to perform that technique. Even Jian Wushuang barely performed it.

However, he amazed the world with the single feat.

Rumble!

The bronze huge finger charged towards Ling Feibai. A terrifying manner suppressed the air and Ling Feibai was shocked.

He had just freed himself from Jian Wushuang's dreamland and he had to deal with such a terrifying technique. Naturally, he was slightly slow in response. He couldn't dodge in time but he immediately performed a Sword Principle to break the huge bronze finger apart.

Wah!

The eye-catching sword light suddenly erupted.

Ling Baifei couldn't perform his unique skill in time and he only swung his sword. It gave out great power, especially a tearing power.

Bang!

The huge bronze finger collided with the sword light. A loud thud came along with psst psst psst. An enormous amount of divine power crushed and crashed. The eye-catching sword light wanted to tear down the huge bronze finger. However, Ling Feibai belittled the power of the fourth finger of Ancient God.

As it was a supreme unique skill of an Ancient God, even though Jian Wushuang concentrated the Ancient God power all over his body, he was only just able to perform the technique.

If Ling Feibai could perform his unique skill, he would be able to resist or even tear off the huge finger. However, a random swing wouldn't be able to resist the huge bronze finger, let alone to tear it apart.

The huge bronze finger gave out strong power and collapsed the sword light like breaking a piece of dead wood. Then, the huge finger covered Ling Fei Bai's body directly.

"No," Ling Feibai was frightened.

Bang!!!

The earth-shattering rumble was heard across Titanic Star and also the Milky Way.

The huge bronze finger erupted its power entirely and formed a bronze divine storm while Ling Feibai drowned in it.

"It ended?"

"Ling Feibai, did he lose?"

At the border of Titanic Star, the disciples were shocked at the sight.

Jian Wushuang stood in the void panting, but his gaze was fixed on the inner part of the divine storm.

Just then...

Rumble!!!

A scary aura suddenly swept out from the divine storm. The aura was extremely fierce and it broke off from the divine storm easily.

"What?" Jian Wushuang's face changed and was replaced by a bitter smile.

The disciples at the border of Titanic Star were in shock.

They saw that after the soaring aura had broken the divine storm, a three meter tall Purple God which was covered with purple scales and had ferocious features appeared. The Purple God held a purple, soft

sword in his hand. Although there was a tremendous change in his body, there was no change in his appearance.

The Purple God was Ling Feibai.

“Supreme Heaven!”

“Ling Feibai even used Supreme Heaven. It seems like he was cornered.”

“Haha, to be able to force Ling Feibai to this stage is very good.”

The deacon elderlies were chatting on the Milky Way. They knew that what Ling Feibai was going to do would be his strongest trump card.

On Titanic Star, Jian Wushuang stood there calmly with a bitter face.

Although the Purple God that Ling Feibai transformed into had a soaring aura, his facial expression was one of embarrassment. He looked at Jian Wushuang apologetically, “Sorry, I got too excited and used this technique subconsciously. Using this technique in the battle is rather unfair to all the disciples, including you. So... Consider me a loser for this battle.”

The disciples heard what Ling Feibai said and they were astonished.

“Ling Feibai admitted defeat?”

“But he won, no?”

Jian Wushuang lifted his head and looked at Ling Feibai, “I lost and I can only blame myself for not being powerful enough. Plus, according to the rules of the battle, disciples must refrain from consuming elixirs or performing secret skills of Star Palace. But the secret skill that you performed is secret skill of Star Palace. It should be another secret skill from Scripture Depository, right?”

“Yes, the secret skill is called Supreme Heaven,” Ling Feibai nodded.

“I see,” Jian Wushuang said calmly, “there are four secret skills in Scripture Depository. The secret skill of Star Palace is basic. Any disciple of Star Palace could cultivate that. However, the other three secret skills would require one to pass through the third floor of Star Tower in order to qualify to cultivate another one. You are able to cultivate Supreme Heaven and it must mean that you passed through the third floor of Star Tower. You obtained it with your own power, how’s that unfair?”

“So, I am the one who lost this battle.”

Then, Jian Wushuang looked at the deacon elderly who stood not far away and said, “Elderly, please announce the result then.”

The deacon elderly looked at Hall Master Yuan in the Milky Way. He then made the announcement when he saw Hall Master Yuan nod.

“Ling Feibai is the winner of this battle!”

...