

Swordsman 2301

Chapter 2301 Disappointmen

Hum~~~When Jian Wushuang started to cast his sword skills, a soft hum could be heard. Zhuo Yunfeng and Lin Yi's eyes lit up as they were pleasantly surprised.

Jian Wushuang then practiced the Sword Principle Bei Ming that Lin Yi had just taught him one style at a time.

When they saw the first style, Zhuo Yunfeng and Lin Yi had normal expressions.

When they saw the second and third style, they started to frown.

When he reached the fourth, fifth and other subsequent styles, their frowns got deeper.

When all nine styles of the Sword Principle Bei Ming had been cast by Jian Wushuang, Zhuo Yunfeng and Lin Yi no longer had anticipatory looks. Their faces were dark.

"Father, Uncle Lin Yi, I have finished the drill." Jian Wushuang walked up to Zhuo Yunfeng and returned the sword to Lin Yi.

Zhuo Yunfeng looked sharply at Jian Wushuang before he said with a low voice, "Wushuang, I thought you said you understood the sword skills that Uncle Lin Yi just showed you?"

"Yes, I did," Jian Wushuang nodded his head and replied.

"Bullshit!! You only showed the form of this sword skill. There was no essence or complexity at all. And you say you understood? As long as the person is not an idiot, anyone could show the form in these nine styles. This is the talent you have for the Sword Doctrine?" Zhuo Yunfeng stared at Jian Wushuang with anger burning within his eyes.

Jian Wushuang knitted his eyebrows.

Lin Yi, who was standing to one side, spoke, "Brother Yunfeng, please don't blame your son. It might be my fault as I should not have used Sword Principle Bei Ming to test this little one."

"Brother Lin Yi, this has nothing to do with you. You did what you could. Sword Principle Bei Ming is a good way to test his talent in the Sword Doctrine. It's just that this little one is too disappointing," Zhuo Yunfeng said.

Lin Yi heard this and nodded his head.

Indeed, he had been trying his best to get Jian Wushuang to learn about Sword Doctrine. Sword Principle Bei Ming was the most suitable sword principle to test Jian Wushuang's talent. The results... Jian Wushuang was disappointing.

When he saw how confident Jian Wushuang was and thought of how famous Jian Wushuang was, he thought Jian Wushuang would have been able to understand and showcase twenty, thirty, or even forty percent of the essence.

The results: it contained no essence when Jian Wushuang did the drill.

It had the form but no substance.

At this level, it did not match the expectations he had had for Jian Wushuang given how famous he was.

“Unrivaled in the sword doctrine... I heard that Taoist Priest Xuan Shen was the one who gave him the name. A divine sword even fell from the sky on the day he was born. It seemed like the things people said about him were false and the Taoist Priest Xuan Shen that everyone talked about was probably fake. His talent in the Sword Doctrine is not extraordinary. On the contrary, it is extremely ordinary.” Lin Yi too was disappointed.

He knew why Zhuo Yunfeng had invited him over. He was also looking forward to teaching a genius of the Sword Doctrine to start his journey. In the end... It was not going to happen.

“Brat, go and practice the sword skills again. If there still isn’t any essence in your drill, I will break your legs!” Zhuo Yunfeng yelled.

“I have already shown you the sword skills that I understood. Even if I do it again, it will be the same,” Jian Wushuang said calmly.

“Bastard!” Zhuo Yunfeng was enraged.

Lin Yi could not take it anymore and said, “Brother Yunfeng, your son might not have seen what the true sword skills really meant and cannot understand the true essence of the sword doctrine. There is no point forcing him to do this. How about this: we can just leave things as they are. We can find him some cultivators whose expertise is in sword doctrine to teach him the basics. I will come and visit again after a period of time.”

“Thank you very much, Brother Lin Yi,” Zhuo Yunfeng said.

“No problem. With this, I shall take my leave.”

Lin Yi turned and left.

“I will send you off, Brother Lin Yi,” Zhuo Yunfeng stood up and said.

Jian Wushuang remained in the middle of the training field. He looked at Lin Yi’s back view and shook his head.

“Looks like I overestimated him. As a peak Chaotic Realm expert from the Absolute Beginning Divine World and one of top thirty in his understanding of the Sword Doctrine in the Anjiu Prefecture, I thought that he would at least be a beginner in the Sword Doctrine Realm. He should have seen the true essence of the nine styles I just practiced. The results...”

Jian Wushuang smiled bitterly.

In reality, it was not that there was no essence in the drill that Jian Wushuang had just done. On the contrary, he had made the extremely complicated, complex nine styles into simple, ordinary sword swings.

However, these ordinary nine styles were very powerful.

It was a pity that Zhuo Yunfeng and Lin Yi could not see it.

Even though Zhuo Yufeng was a Half-Step Divine Demon, his expertise was in using his fists to beat foes. His expertise was not in the Sword Doctrine, hence it was normal that he could not see through the nine moves Jian Wushuang had just done.

Lin Yi also could not fully understand his drills.

Jian Wushuang now knew that Lin Yi had yet to step foot into the true Sword Doctrine Realm.

If he had been in the Sword Doctrine Realm, he could definitely have seen from Jian Wushuang's drill how extraordinary the nine styles were.

"Someone who has yet to step foot into the Sword Doctrine Realm wants to instruct me, who has already reached Initial Success and is close to the Profound Realm, in Sword Doctrine?" Jian Wushuang felt odd.

Zhuo Yunfeng returned to the training field soon after. "You brat, you really dragged my reputation today."

Zhou Yunfeng roared in anger before coming into view.

Jian Wushuang shrugged his shoulders. He was not afraid at all.

Zhuo Yunfeng appeared behind Jian Wushuang.

"Brat. Starting today, for the next three days, you will stay within your room and will not leave. Stay inside and reflect upon your actions." Zhuo Yunfeng stared at Jian Wushuang. Even though he was scolding him with anger in his eyes, he was not delivering a harsh punishment.

Zhuo Yunfeng was a person who would speak harshly to you but still love you more than ever.

He looked like he was about to scold and hit Jian Wushuang. In reality, in the eight years since Jian Wushuang had been born, he had never punished him before.

Even though Zuo Yufeng felt embarrassed and disappointed in Jian Wushuang, he knew that talent in sword doctrine was something one was born with.

Hence, he merely told Jian Wushuang to go and reflect in his room.

Jian Wushuang would spend most of his time in his room on exploring and studying different types of books written on jade bamboo strips. To him, this was no punishment.

"Yes."

Jian Wushuang answered before going back to his room obediently.

Chapter 2302 I Am Not Going

Even though Zhuo Yufeng was disappointed in Jian Wushuang and questioned Jian Wushuang's talent in the Sword Doctrine, he did not give up.

He invited four experts who cultivated the Sword Doctrine to teach Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang cooperated obediently.

Even Lin Yi, who was an expert in Peak Chaotic Realm and ranked in the top thirty in his understanding of the Sword Doctrine within the Anjiu Prefecture, could not see how skilled Jian Wushuang was, how could these ordinary experts in the Chaotic Realm see through it? They all thought that Jian Wushuang had only just started learning how to use a sword.

Jian Wushuang would fool these experts and Zhuo Yunfeng by showing how much he “improved” every now and then.

Jian Wushuang lived and regained his power in peace.

Time flew. In the blink of an eye, two years passed.

Jian Wushuang was ten years old.

“Every century, the Misty Rain Sword Pavilion will recruit disciples. Wushuang, this is a perfect chance for you to become a powerful expert. I have already arranged for you to go and try out the recruitment test with a few other young disciples from the Lin Family,” Zhuo Yunfeng said.

“Misty Rain Sword Pavilion?” Jian Wushuang raised his gaze.

Over the ten years since he had been reborn in the Absolute Beginning Divine World, Jian Wushuang would read the news to know more about the domain he was living in.

Jian Wushuang knew about the Misty Rain Sword Pavilion,

The Misty Rain Sword Pavilion had been created by an extremely powerful Chaotic Divine Demon who excelled at the Sword Doctrine a hundred thousand years ago. Initially, it had been a small pavilion. When the creator broke through into a whole new power level, the Misty Rain Sword Pavilion also became a top tier clan that was located around the Anjiu Prefecture.

It was extremely well known even in the Wusha Barren Region.

To any cultivators who practiced the Sword Doctrine, the Misty Rain Sword Pavilion would definitely be a good choice if they decided to go there.

“Father, I do not want to go to the Misty Rain Sword Pavilion,” Jian Wushuang rejected his father’s suggestion.

All Jian Wushuang was thinking of now was to stay here and recover his power peacefully. When he finally got back to his prime, he could venture out and join a clan of choice. Even if he were to join a clan, it would not be Misty Rain Sword Pavilion.

It was not that Jian Wushuang looked down on the Misty Rain Sword Pavilion on purpose. Once he got back his prime power, he would be a Chaotic Divine Demon. Furthermore, he was a Perfect Chaotic Lifeform, hence his fighting power would easily be top-tier amongst the Chaotic Divine Demons. Misty Rain Sword Pavilion did not have the ability to guide him.

He felt that the Wusha Barren Region was too small a place for him.

Jian Wushuang had already made plans for himself. However, when Zhuo Yunfeng heard what he said, he glared at Jian Wushuang and questioned, “Brat, what did you say?”

"I said: I am not going to join the Misty Rain Sword Pavilion." Jian Wushuang said.

"You, you..."

Zhuo Yunfeng was enraged. He pointed at Jian Wushuang and roared, "Brat! Do you know what the Misty Rain Pavilion is like? That place is a clan that focuses on the study of Sword Doctrine. There are numerous experts inside: the number of Chaotic Realm and Divine Demon experts that are there are like the number of strands of hair on a cow. There may even be an expert in a realm higher than a Divine Demon. This is a good learning opportunity for you, and now you're telling me that you will not go there?"

"All of the geniuses in the Sword Doctrine in the Wusha Barren Region desire to enter the Misty Rain Sword Pavilion to cultivate. Now you have the chance to do so, you are telling me that you will not go?"

"Other people might want to go there, but I am not interested," Jian Wushuang said directly.

"Bastard. Are you trying to make me mad?" Rage burned within Zhuo Yunfeng's eyes. He quickly contained his anger before he said in a sincere and earnest tone, "Wushuang, I told you before that this world is not as calm and peaceful as you think. On the contrary, the Absolute Beginning Divine World is filled with danger!"

"You are only twelve years old. You may not feel it now as you have been by your parents' side since the day you are born. One day, we will leave you. At that point in time, only you will be able to help and protect yourself. You will need power to do that!!"

"Power is the key to survival in this world. Wherever you go, people will only respect the powerful..."

"Just like your older sister and brother. They understand this. This is why your sister left a hundred over years ago, when she was fourteen, and entered a clan to cultivate. She will return once in a while. The last time she returned around twenty years ago, she was already at the Chaotic Realm."

"You have not met your older sister before, so let us talk about your older brother, Zhuo Peng. Soon after you were born, he joined a clan to get stronger so that he could protect himself in the future..."

Zhuo Yunfeng thought that Jian Wushuang was young and did not understand how dangerous the world was. He was trying to educate Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang heard this and was speechless. Before Zhuo Yunfeng could finish speaking, Jian Wushuang interrupted and said, "Father, I understand what you are saying. However, I really do not want to go to the Misty Rain Sword Pavilion. I just want to stay at home quietly. Won't it be the same as those four uncles who teach me about the sword doctrine every day?"

"Of course it is not the same. The four uncles are only in the Chaotic Realm. They are not proficient in their sword skills compared to the experts from the Misty Rain Sword Pavilion."

"Father, no matter what you say, I will not go to the Misty Rain Sword Pavilion," Jian Wushuang pursed his lips and said.

"What a defiant child!" Zhuo Yunfeng was enraged.

Luo Xinqin, who was sitting to one side, said, "Husband, since Wushuang does not want to go to the Misty Rain Pavilion, let him be. After all, he is still so young. Why not let him join a clan after a few years when he is as old as Zhuo Peng was when he left."

"That is not a good idea. Wushuang is extremely talented. The more talented you are, the earlier you should start cultivating under the guidance of powerful experts. This will allow one to get even more powerful in the future." Zhuo Yunfeng said.

"Now that Wushuang is not willing to go, what can you do? Are you going to force Wushuang to do the recruitment test?" Luo Xinqin glared at Zhuo Yunfeng.

Jian Wushuang then muttered quietly, "Even if you force me to go, I will not take the recruitment test seriously. I will not get accepted."

Hearing this, Zhuo Yunfeng laughed bitterly and felt helpless.

Chapter 2303 Lin Family

Zhuo Yunfeng gave up trying to get him to join the Misty Rain Sword Pavilion after multiple rejections from Jian Wushuang and with Luo Xinqin's protection. However, Zhuo Yunfeng did not give up on trying to get Jian Wushuang to join a clan to get the best teachers. He felt that Jian Wushuang would only get the best training if he entered a clan.

No matter which clan he introduced to Jian Wushuang, he would be rejected firmly.

Zhuo Yunfeng felt extremely helpless. He scolded Jian Wushuang many times on how he had never made any effort to improve. Jian Wushuang ignored all of the scoldings.

Time passed quickly and soon, Jian Wushuang was twelve and he was still living in the Governor's Palace within Incineration Moon City.

Jian Wushuang was twelve years and six months old. It was wintertime and snow was falling from the sky like the feathers of a bird. The entire Incineration Moon City was covered in a lining of white.

Within the Governor's Palace, Jan Wushuang sat under a tree, holding a jade bamboo strip in his hands.

A sword skill had been recorded on the jade bamboo strip.

This sword skill was not difficult but it was also not easy. Jian Wushuang had been studying this sword skill for around three months.

Jian Wushuang finally put down the jade bamboo strip.

"After three months, I finally understand this sword skill. It is a pity that this sword skill is too low level. Even though it contains Spacetime Rules of Order, it is far too little. It does not help me in my understanding of the Spacetime Rules of Order." Jian Wushuang sighed lightly.

Over the past few years, Jian Wushuang had stopped studying the events and myths of the Absolute Beginning Divine World. He had been studying secret skills and honing his sword skills.

Zhuo Yunfeng was in the Half-Step Divine Demon Realm. He was considered a powerful expert within the Anjiu Prefecture. After all, there were not many Divine Demons within the Anjiu Prefecture.

On top of that, Zhuo Yunfeng was the governor of a city and had good relations with the Lin Family. Their foundation was solid as there were several types of secret skills and sword skills within the Governor's Palace.

During the past few years, Jian Wushuang had already browsed and studied all of the secret skills and martial art skills.

The sword skill that Jian Wushuang had just put down was one of the sword skills he was interested in.

"Twelve years. I still need some time before I can get back to my prime. As for my understanding of the Sword Doctrine and Rules of Order, I have improved. However, this speed is far too slow. If I have sword skills of an even higher level for me to study or meditate on, I will improve faster," Jian Wushuang muttered.

The quiet Governor's Palace suddenly became noisy.

Many footsteps could be heard from the front yard. Many of the maids and servants were rushing out.

"Xiao Man."

Jian Wushuang stopped one of the maids who was rushing out.

"Prince." The maid stopped and greeted Jian Wushuang.

"What is happening? Where are all of you rushing?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Prince. We received a message from the master that an important guest is here. Master is already on his way. He told us to prepare as well," the maid replied.

"An important guest? Who is it?" Jian Wushuang asked curiously.

"It seems like the head of the Lin Family is here," the maid replied.

"Head of the Lin Family?" Jian Wushuang nodded his head and understood why there was a ruckus.

Anjiu Prefecture was just one of the many prefectures within the Wusha Barren Region.

Even though it was only a single prefecture, it was gigantic. The size was about the same as the Green Fire World.

Within the Anjiu Prefecture, the most powerful was the governor of the prefecture, who was also a top-tier Divine Demon.

Below the governor, there would be six top-tier families within the Anjiu Prefecture. Each of these families was like an overlord within the Anjiu Prefecture. Each family would have around two or three divine demons. The most powerful two families now had four.

The Lin Family was one of the six top-tier families.

As the head of the Lin Family, he was the main pillar of support and was definitely an important figure. He was much more powerful than a small city governor like Zhou Yunfeng.

The reason why the head of the Lin Family was there at the Governor's Palace of the Incineration Moon City was because of Jian Wushuang's father, Zhuo Yunfeng. They were extremely good friends. Back when the head of the Lin Family had still been in the Chaotic Realm, he had ventured out together with Zhuo Yunfeng. They were brothers who had experienced life and death situations together.

Hence, Zhuo Yunfeng was on very good terms with the Lin Family.

"It is my father's one-thousand-and-six-hundredth birthday tomorrow. The head of the Lin Family must be here to celebrate the birthday with him." Jian Wushuang could guess the reason why the head of the Lin Family was here.

The Lin Family and Zhuo Yunfeng were brothers who went through thick and thin together. Every time something good occurred within Zhuo Yunfeng's home, the Head of the Lin Family would send over a generous gift.

For example, when Jian Wushuang was born, the head of the Lin Family had sent a very generous gift.

The head of the Lin Family had been free around this time and came down to attend Zhuo Yunfeng's birthday celebration personally.

"Birthday... Back in the Eternal Chaotic World, everyone lives for a very long time and hence people tend to forget their birthday. In the Absolute Beginning Divine World, a cultivator will celebrate his birthday once every hundred years." Jian Wushuang smiled to himself.

As the head of the Lin Family was there, his parents and the entire Governor's Palace treated this seriously.

He did not care.

He whipped out another jade bamboo strip and started reading.

A figure in green clothes walked in from outside the garden.

Jian Wushuang looked up at the figure. It was a teenage boy who was around fourteen or fifteen years old. He wore expensive clothes and looked naive.

When the teenage boy stepped into the garden, he instantly spotted Jian Wushuang, who was sitting under a tree.

"Hi, little one. Where is Prince Jian Wushuang?" the teenage boy in green clothes asked directly.

Jian Wushuang smiled bitterly.

Back in the Eternal Chaotic World, he had lived for nearly a hundred thousand years and people had called him an old monster.

However, the teenage boy was around fourteen years old. Even Zhuo Yunfeng, who had lived for one thousand six hundred years, was far younger than Jian Wushuang.

And this teenage boy was calling him little one?

Jian Wushuang took a deep breath and replied without looking at the teenage boy, "Are you looking for something?"

"Of course. I heard that he was born because of swords. When he was born, a divine sword came down from the Heavens. I am also an expert of the sword doctrine and am unconvinced of how talented he is. Since I have finally received a chance to come to Incineration Moon City, I want to duel with him," the teenage boy in green clothes said.

Chapter 2304 Duel

"Duel?" Jian Wushuang smiled bitterly. "Little one, if I am not wrong, you are Jian Wushuang," the teenage boy stared at Jian Wushuang and said.

"Yes I am." Jian Wushuang nodded his head and said.

"Haha. That is great! Jian Wushuang, I am Lin Yan. I hereby challenge you. Come, fight me." Lin Yan said as he took out a sword.

Jian Wushuang was not interested in this battle even though Lin Yan was hyped up about it.

"Sorry, I reject your challenge," Jian Wushuang shook his head and said.

"Reject? Haha. You won't be able to reject my challenge. Watch out." Lin Yan smiled in an eerie way.

Lin Yan attacked.

A sword light lit up as the snow seemed to stop falling.

Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

He would not feel threatened by Lin Yan no matter what he did.

However, he was surprised when he saw the sword skill that Lin Yan used.

He could see that the sword skill was of a high level, much higher than the sword skill he had been studying previously.

It was a pity that such an incredible skill had such a poor effect when Lin Yan used it.

Jian Wushuang sat on a stone bench. He simply moved to the side and dodged the sword easily.

"Oh? Did you dodge it? Again..." Lin Yan's eyes lit up in excitement.

Lin Yan started to cast another attack.

"Lin Yan, what are you doing?" A deep voice was heard as Lin Yan stopped what he was doing.

Jian Wushuang looked over at the entrance of the garden. He saw a fierce middle-aged man in silver clothes walking in alongside Zhuo Yunfeng and Luo Xinqin.

This middle-aged man in silver clothes was the head of the Lin Family, Lin Tiefeng.

"Father."

Lin Yan became obedient when he saw his father.

“What is happening?” Lin Tiefeng placed his hands behind his back and looked over.

Zhuo Yunfeng and Luo Xinqin were also wondering what was going on.

“Nothing much. I heard that Uncle Zhuo’s son is Jian Wushuang, and that he excels in the Sword Doctrine. I am excited to have a duel with him,” Lin Yan said.

“Is that the case?” Lin Tiefeng raised his eyebrows.

“Haha. Nephew is only two years older than Wushuang and they are peers. It would be normal for them to have a duel.” Zhuo Yunfeng smiled.

“So how did the duel go?” Lin Tiefeng asked.

“We had only just started our duel when you came in.” Lin Yan then turned to Jian Wushuang and said, “Jian Wushuang, now both of our fathers are here. Fight me head-on. I want to see if you are really talented.”

Lin Tiefeng, Zhuo Yunfeng and the others smiled at this and they did not seem like they intended to step in.

Zhuo Yunfeng was hoping that Lin Yan would fight Jian Wushuang to teach him a lesson: if you were weak, you would be bullied and there would be nothing you could do about it. This could serve as a wake-up call so that Jian Wushuang would no longer reject his offers of going to a clan to cultivate.

Jian Wushuang saw everyone’s expressions and smiled, “Okay. I will have a duel with you. However, it will be too boring if it is a normal duel. Let us add a bet.”

“You want to make a bet? Sure, what do you want to stake?” Lin Yan was excited.

“Simple, I want the sword skill that you just cast,” Jian Wushuang said directly.

“My sword skill? That sword skill is Sword Principle Snow Congelation. Only certain core disciples within the Lin Family can learn it. No outsiders are allowed to learn this,” Lin Yan frowned and said.

Lin Tiefeng smiled, “Brother Yunfeng is a brother to me. Wushuang is not an outsider. He can learn the Sword Principle Snow Congelation.”

Hearing this, Lin Yan nodded his head, “Alright. My father has agreed to let you learn it. If you lose, I do not need sword skills from you. How about this: you will stay with me for a year and become my Sword Boy?”

A Sword Boy was a servant dedicated to another to refine their sword skills.

Lin Yan was the son of the head of the Lin Family. He had his own personal sword boys at home.

However, how could they compare to Jian Wushuang?

Lin Yan got extremely excited thinking of the idea that the famous Jian Wushuang would become his Sword Boy.

Lin Tiefeng knitted his eyebrows tightly and said, “Lin Yan, don’t be disrespectful.”

He was thinking that if the son of his brother became his own son's sword boy, things would get complicated.

"Okay," Jian Wushuang said

"This..." Ling Tiefeng was shocked.

Zhuo Yunfeng and Luo Xinqin also raised their eyebrows.

They had never thought that Jian Wushuang would agree. Didn't that mean that Jian Wushuang would become a sword boy if he lost?

"Where does this little one get his confidence from? Lin Yan is incredibly talented in the Sword Doctrine, and he is two years older than Wushuang," Zhuo Yunfeng knitted his eyebrows and said.

"Husband." Luo Xinqin looked over.

"Don't panic. Let's watch." Zhuo Yunfeng signaled Luo Qinxin.

Lin Tiefeng also noticed the change of mood in Zhuo Yunfeng and Luo Qinxin. He said, "Brother Yunfeng, Lin Yan is just messing around. Please do not take it seriously. If I am not wrong, seeing how confident Wushuang is, I am afraid that the Sword Principle Snow Congelation will become his."

Lin Tiefeng was speaking the truth.

He had heard of Jian Wushuang before. He knew that Jian Wushuang was extremely talented in the Sword Doctrine.

Even though Lin Yan was two years older than Jian Wushuang, he had no confidence in his own son.

Hearing this, Zhuo Yunfeng smiled bitterly, "Brother Lin might not know of this, but actually, Wushuang is not as talented as the outside world has claimed. Wushuang is talented at Sword Doctrine, but he is definitely not as powerful as Lin Yan."

"Oh?" Lin Tiefeng was stunned.

"Brother Lin Yi knows about this as well, you can ask him," Zhuo Yunfeng said.

"Lin Yi." Lin Tiefeng waved his hand and Lin Yi walked up to him.

"Clan Master, City Governor Zhuo is speaking the truth. He asked to guide the little one on the path of the sword doctrine four years ago. I agreed and came here to test how talented he is in the sword doctrine. He is not very talented. During the test, he also seemed very confident," Lin Yi said.

"Really? Jian Wushuang's name was given to him by Taoist Priest Xuan Shen himself. There shouldn't have been any mistake."

"It doesn't matter anymore. Let's watch them," Lin Tiefeng said.

Chapter 2305 The Figh

Under the gaze of the Zhuo Yunfeng couple, Lin Tiefeng and the rest, Jian Wushuang and Lin Yan walked to the center of the garden.

When they reached the center of the garden, Lin Yan held his sword up and told Jian Wushuang, "Draw your sword."

"Sword?"

Jian Wushuang smiled. Everyone was confused when they saw him walk over to the tree at the side and pick up a tree branch about thirty centimeters long.

"This is my sword," Jian Wushuang waved at Lin Yan and said.

"Jian Wushuang, are you trying to humiliate me?" Lin Yan exploded with rage.

The spectators knitted their eyebrows in confusion.

They thought that Jian Wushuang was being arrogant.

Even if Jian Wushuang had a terrifying talent in the Sword Doctrine, he had been tested for it and he was facing a child who was two years older than him. How could he beat him with just a branch?

"Wushuang is usually a thoughtful kid. Why is he doing all these nonsensical things when it comes to swordplay? Does he really want to become a Sword Boy?" Luo Xinqin said.

"Humph. Who knows? I realized he has been under my protection all along and has never tasted failure before. If he loses to Lin Yan today, I will definitely send him over to the Lin Family to become a Sword Boy," thought Zhuo Yunfeng as he clenched his fists tightly.

Everyone thought that Jian Wushuang was being too arrogant and had underestimated Lin Yan.

The only people who would not think so were those who knew who he really was.

Jian Wushuang was an "old monster" who had lived for around a hundred thousand years. He would be making a joke of himself if he were to use the Blood Mountain Sword in a duel with a kid around fourteen years old. However, Jian Wushuang felt that he was bullying Lin Yan as by even using a branch.

If he wanted to humiliate the Lin Family, he could beat Lin Yan even without a branch.

"Humph. Since you want to become a Sword Boy so badly, I will fulfill your wishes. However, since I am two years older than you, I will be in a higher realm compared to you. To be fair, I will not use my divine power at all. We will only compete in terms of our sword skills," Lin Yan said through clenched teeth.

"That is no need for that. Just use all the power you have. That way, you will be convinced about your eventual defeat. You are in the Early Stage of Transformed God Realm. I have also reached this stage." Jian Wushuang smiled.

As he said this, a wave of divine power surged from his body.

"Huh?" Lin Yan was shocked. From the aura that was radiating from Jian Wushuang, he could sense that Jian Wushuang was as powerful as him.

"Early Stage of Transformed God Realm? He has reached this stage and he is only twelve?" Lin Tiefeng and Lin Yi looked over in surprise.

Even Zhuo Yunfeng and Luo Xinqin were stunned.

The type of cultivation done in the Eternal Chaotic World was different to in the Absolute Beginning Divine World, hence the stages of cultivation were also named differently.

Within the Absolute Beginning Divine World, a cultivator would start as a Practice God.

In this realm, there were a total of thirteen steps.

Each step was a huge breakthrough. With how abundant Spiritual Energy was in the Absolute Beginning Divine World, any genius could finish the thirteen steps quickly.

After Practice God was Transformed God!

A Transformed God was equal to a universe god back in the Eternal Chaotic World.

A universe god would turn all of the spiritual energy he accumulated into pure divine power. This was the same in the Transformed God Realm. The only difference was that one had to pass the Universe God Trial to become a Universe God, while there wasn't a trial to become a Transformed God.

What came after the Transformed God Realm was the Pure Sun Realm, which was also the equivalent of a Real God!

After the Pure Sun Realm was the Chaotic Realm, then the Divine Demon Realm. The Divine Demon Realm was also referred to as a Chaotic Divine Demon.

Under normal circumstances, a cultivator would become a Transformed God by the time he turned eighteen. People like Lin Yan would be considered geniuses as he was a transformed god at the young age of twelve. But now, Jian Wushuang had also shown that he was in the Early Stage Transformed God Realm.

Based on the aura, Jian Wushuang's divine power seemed purer than that of Lin Yan.

"Husband, do you know when Wushuang entered the Transformed God Realm?" Luo Xinqin asked.

"Nope. This little one never reveals too much about himself. Even though I did take note of his cultivation base. Based on my judgment, I thought he was in the tenth or eleventh step of the Practice God Realm. I never thought that he had become a Transformed God," Zhuo Yunfeng shook his head and said.

He was pleasantly surprised.

Yes, he was pleasantly surprised.

Even though he did not know how good Jian Wushuang's sword skills were, at least his cultivation base was good.

"Humph, your cultivation base is not weak. It is a pity that we are competing with our sword skills," Lin Yan stared at Jian Wushuang and said.

"Come, attack me as you like." Jian Wushuang smiled casually.

Lin Yan attacked without hesitation. He dashed forward and swung the sword he held in his hand.

A cold sword light was seen as the snow froze in the air.

He was still using Sword Principle Snow Congelation. He did not hold back anymore after finding out that Jian Wushuang was not a weakling.

Jian Wushuang also moved when Lin Yan attacked.

Hum!

A soft hum was heard.

The cold sword light was nowhere to be seen. The surrounding snow continued to fall to the ground.

The entire garden was completely silent.

Lin Yan's eyes widened in surprise. He stood there as a branch was pushed up against his chest.

"You lost." Jian Wushuang smiled lightly.

Silence!

The entire garden was silent.

Everyone was speechless.

Even Lin Tiefeng and the adults who stood around him were quiet.

"Lin Yi, your understanding of the Sword Doctrine is the deepest among us. Did you see what Jian Wushuang did?" Lin Tiefeng asked with a deep voice.

"I, I..." Lin Yi stuttered. He shook his head and before he finally said, "No, I did not see what Jian Wushuang did."

"What?" Lin Tiefeng and Zhuo Yunfeng were shocked again.

Neither of them were experts in the Sword Doctrine. It was understandable that they could not see what Jian Wushuang had done. On the other hand, Lin Yi specialized in the Sword Doctrine and his understanding of the Sword Doctrine should have been in the top thirty within the Anjiu Prefecture, even he did not know how Jian Wushuang attacked.

Chapter 2306 A Duel with Sword Skill

"Are you kidding?" Zhuo Yunfeng and Luo Xinqin looked at each other in disbelief.

"Impossible!"

Another roar was heard. Lin Yan took two steps back before he attacked again.

This time, he used the strongest sword skill he had mastered.

The sword light traveled very quickly and mercilessly as it targeted Jian Wushuang.

The sword light seemed as though it was about to tear Jian Wushuang into two.

"Watch closely."

Lin Tiefeng, Zhuo Yufeng, and the other adults used their soul powers to track Jian Wushuang's movement.

When Lin Yan attacked, Jian Wushuang was ready.

He took a step forward. Before Lin Yan could land his blow, the branch hit Lin Yan's wrist at lightning speed.

A loud slap could be heard as Lin Yan felt a stinging pain in his wrist. His attack crumbled instantly as he dropped his sword to the ground.

"You still want to continue the duel?" Jian Wushuang smiled at Lin Yan.

Lin Yan was completely taken aback.

"Wow, the little one can see the flaw in Lin Yan's sword skills easily. Furthermore, he didn't even use any sword skills. He only used the most simple sword moves and he still defeated Lin Yan easily." A flash of excitement was seen in Lin Tiefeng's eyes as he looked over at Lin Yi.

"Lin Yi, can you easily defeat Lin Yan using a branch, without the use of sword skills?"

Lin Yi was taken aback. He answered honestly, "If I can use sword skills, I will be able to defeat Lin Yan easily. If I don't use sword skills, I can still defeat Lin Yan, but I won't be able to do it as easily and smoothly as this little one did. Furthermore, there is no way I could detect a flaw in Lin Yan's sword skills, make a decision and strike so accurately."

"This also means that his understanding of the Sword Doctrine is deeper than yours?" Lin Tiefeng squinted his eyes and asked.

Lin Yi fell silent.

As much as he did not want to admit it, it did seem like Jian Wushuang's understanding of the Sword Doctrine surpassed his.

"Humph, and you said so confidently that this little one had no talent in the Sword Doctrine? His talent is not as terrifying as the people outside claim it to be? And you said you personally tested his talent in the Sword Doctrine?" Lin Tiefeng scolded.

"This..." Lin Yi knitted his eyebrows. He did not reply. Instead, he walked up to Jian Wushuang.

At that moment, the battle between Lin Yan and Jian Wushuang had stopped.

Lin Yan was not stupid. After losing to Jian Wushuang twice, he knew that Jian Wushuang's sword skills were far superior to his.

He would not attack a third time. That would make him seem like a sore loser.

"Little one." Lin Yi came up to Jian Wushuang and asked in a deep voice, "Four years ago when I tested your talent in the Sword Doctrine, did you take my test seriously? Or did you hide your true power?"

Lin Yi thought this was what had actually happened.

He felt that it would be unbelievable if Jian Wushuang had a greater understanding of the Sword Doctrine than him at this young age.

Jian Wushuang had to be insanely talented in the Sword Doctrine for that to be true.

But with this talent, how was it possible that Lin Yi did not see any essence when Jian Wushuang practiced the Sword Principle Bei Ming four years ago?

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang shook his head slowly and said, "No, I did the drill seriously."

"Then why was there no essence in your drill? Is it because I made it too complicated and you could not understand initially?" Lin Yi asked curiously.

"I understood it and did the drill properly. It was you who did not understand my drill," Jian Wushuang said.

"I did not understand your drill?" Lin Yi was stunned before he asked, "What do you mean?"

"Why don't I show it to you? We shall have a duel with sword skills right here, right now? I will use the Sword Principle Bei Ming that I learned four years ago. As for Uncle Lin Yi, you can use whatever sword skills you like," Jian Wushuang said indifferently and confidently.

"You want to have a duel with me?" Lin Yi raised his eyebrows before he turned back and looked at Lin Tiefeng.

Lin Tiefeng nodded his head in approval.

"Okay. Little one, are you going to use a branch in this duel with me?" Lin Yi looked at Jian Wushuang as he drew his sword.

"For me, anything can become a sword. The sword skills that I use when I hold a branch are not much weaker than when I use the same skill when I am holding an actual sword," Jian Wushuang smiled.

"What an arrogant one. I want to see if you can really beat me with your branch." Lin Yi smiled.

"Attack me." Jian Wushuang held his branch with one hand and placed the other behind his back. He stood there and waited calmly.

"I am starting." Lin Yi dashed forward and appeared in front of Jian Wushuang. He swung his sword in an eerie manner as it headed for Jian Wushuang's throat.

It was so fast that the spectators could only see a blurred shadow of the sword.

"Husband." Luo Xinqin looked worried. She knew this strike was powerful and she was afraid that Jian Wushuang would get injured.

"Don't worry. Brother Lin Yi knows his limits. He has suppressed his divine power and is only using the power at the level of the Early Stage Transformed God. Jian Wushuang should be able to deflect this attack given his understanding of the Sword Doctrine," Zhuo Yunfeng said, trying to calm his wife down.

Zhuo Yunfeng severely underestimated Jian Wushuang.

When Lin Yi attacked, Jian Wushuang moved as well.

He smiled lightly. A soft hum that came from a sword could be heard.

Jian Wushuang swung the branch he held in his hands. This swing was extremely ordinary and seemed as though it did not contain any essence at all.

From the sword momentum, it did seem like this sword skill was one of the styles from Sword Principle Bei Ming.

This ordinary swing collided with the sword light from Lin Yi almost instantly.

When the two blades struck each other, the long sword in Lin Yi's hands turned slightly from the force from the branch.

"What?" Lin Yi was shocked.

Lin Tiefeng, Zhuo Yunfeng, and the others were in disbelief.

Even though Lin Yi had suppressed his own divine power to the level that Jian Wushuang was at, Lin Yi's strike should have been more powerful given that he was using an actual blade and not a tree branch.

The results: Lin Yi was overpowered by Jian Wushuang.

The branch then went around the long sword before stopping on Lin Yi's chest.

Chapter 2307 Initial Success in the Sword Doctrine Realm

Whoosh! Lin Yi took a few steps back after the branch collided with him before he steadied himself.

After he regained his balance, he was stunned and speechless.

"I lost!"

Lin Tiefeng, Zhuo Yunfeng, and the other spectators were in disbelief.

An expert in the Peak Chaotic Realm, whose understanding of the Sword Doctrine was in the top thirty within the whole of Anjiu Prefecture, had lost to a kid who was only twelve years old and who used a branch in a duel.

He had lost after one move.

He was completely suppressed and had no way to fight back.

Lin Yi's thoughts were disrupted. He knew that the sword skill that Jian Wushuang had just cast was indeed Sword Principle Bei Ming.

However, the sword skill that Jian Wushuang had just used contained no essence at all. It was an ordinary, dull strike.

And it was this very ordinary and dull strike that had defeated him.

"How did this happen?" Lin Yi was confused.

Just then, Lin Tiefeng's face turned serious as he said, "That little one... That sword skill was not ordinary. On the contrary, it was extremely exquisite and skilled!"

“Even though it seems ordinary, it was extremely complex. It’s just that Jian Wushuang cast it in a clean and smooth way!”

“Under normal circumstances, only those have reached a peak in their understanding of this Sword Principle Bei Ming could cast this sword skill in such a simple manner.”

“Reach the peak? But Wushuang only saw Brother Lin Yi demonstrate this sword skill once four years ago. Back then, it also seemed that it was ordinary and simple when Wushuang did the drill. He watched it once and he managed to fully understand this sword skill?” Zhuo Yunfeng was surprised.

“It is highly likely.” Ling Tiefeng nodded his head.

Lin Yi was completely speechless.

It seemed like Jian Wushuang had understood the Sword Principle Bei Ming four years ago and had done the drill perfectly. Because Wushuang’s understanding of this sword skill was far above Lin Yi’s, Lin Yi thought that Jian Wushuang had not understood the essence of this sword skill.

In reality, Wushuang’s talent was far greater than he could ever imagine.

“Brother Zhuo, if I am not wrong, your son has stepped into the Sword Doctrine Realm and is at least at the initial success stage,” Lin Tiefeng said.

“Initial success in the Sword Doctrine Realm?” Zhuo Yunfeng widened his eyes.

“Husband, Wushuang’s understanding of the Sword Doctrine is so much deeper as compared to Lin Yi. He is only in the initial success stage of the Sword Doctrine Realm?” Luo Xinqin frowned as she asked.

“What do you think? The initial success in the sword doctrine realm that Brother Lin mentioned is the true Sword Doctrine Realm, it is completely different from the normal Sword Doctrine everyone is talking about. With Brother Lin Yi’s understanding of the Sword Doctrine, and being in the top thirty within the Anjiu Prefecture, he has yet to meet the criteria to break through into the Sword Doctrine Realm,” Zhuo Yunfeng looked over at Zhuo Xinqin and said in a serious tone.

“Even Lin Yi has yet to meet the criteria necessary to enter the Sword Doctrine Realm?” Luo Xinqin was stunned.

She was only in the Chaotic Realm. She was unlike Zhuo Yunfeng and Lin Tiefeng, who understood more about the division of power. Lin Yi, who she thought had a very good understanding of the Sword Doctrine, had yet to even meet the criteria to enter the Sword Doctrine Realm.

“It is not easy to meet the criteria to enter the Sword Doctrine Realm. There are countless experts in the Sword Doctrine within the Anjiu Prefecture. However, the number of these experts who are in the Sword Doctrine Realm is limited, and Lin Yi is not one of them. As for Initial Success in the Sword Doctrine Realm, it requires an even higher level of understanding of the Sword Doctrine compared to just meeting the criteria to enter the Sword Doctrine Realm. As far as I know, there is only one person within the entire Anjiu Prefecture who has reached this level!”

“That man was the previous head of the Zhuge Family, Zhuge Yun! He has decided to shut himself off from the world.”

“Zhuge Yun? Isn’t he a Chaotic Divine Demon? Does this mean that Jian Wushuang’s understanding of the Sword Doctrine is comparable to a Chaotic Divine Demon’s?” Luo Xinqin was surprised.

“Yes. And most Chaotic Divine Demons who use the sword might not even have as deep of an understanding of the Sword Doctrine as Jian Wushuang!” Lin Tiefeng nodded his head heavily.

Hearing this, Zhuo Yunfeng and Luo Xinqin sucked in a cold breath.

Jian Wushuang had stayed quietly beside them for twelve years. They only found out today that their son’s understanding of the Sword Doctrine was at such a level.

“Unrivalled in the Sword Doctrine. Looks like the name that Taoist Priest Xuan Shen gave Jian Wushuang was correct. Jian Wushuang being at Initial Success in the Sword Doctrine Realm at the age of twelve is really incredible. I have never heard of anyone else who has achieved this,” Lin Tiefeng exclaimed.

“This brat. We cannot let his talent in the Sword Doctrine go to waste. We should send him into those powerful clans where he can develop properly.” Zhuo Yunfeng clenched his fists tightly and thought to himself.

Jian Wushuang walked over with Lin Yi.

Lin Yi was looking at Jian Wushuang as though he was a freak.

“Lin Yan, do not forget our bet,” Jian Wushuang looked at Lin Yan and said.

Lin Yan was already speechless.

He had never thought that Jian Wushuang’s understanding of the Sword Doctrine could be even deeper than that of Lin Yi.

Was he really just a twelve year old child?

Lin Yan trembled slightly as he looked at his dad when he heard what Jian Wushuang said.

“Haha. Don’t worry, little one. The people of the Lin Family keep their words. If it is okay with you, you can even come with me back to the Lin Clan. You can choose and read a wide variety of secret skills and martial art skills within our library.” Lin Tiefeng laughed heartily.

“Oh?” Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

“Brother Lin, you cannot do that. There are numerous secret skills within your family’s library. Those were obtained through the blood and sweat of your ancestors. How can my son just go in and do what he likes? It is already an honor for him to get the Sword Principle Snow Congelation from you,” Zhuo Yunfeng said.

“Brother Zhuo. We are brothers. Furthermore, Wushuang is incredibly talented. If he is brought up well, he will be very successful in the future. I fear that the library in my house will be too small for my dear nephew,” Lin Tiefeng said.

He was speaking the truth.

Lin Tiefeng was a Chaotic Divine Demon and the head of the Lin Family. He was like an overlord, but after seeing how talented Jian Wushuang was, even he was shocked and in disbelief. He knew that if he told the outside world what he had seen today, everyone would be shocked as well.

Countless clans would fight over this kid who was so incredibly talented in the Sword Doctrine.

The Lin Family was only powerful within the Prefecture. It was impossible for them to guide Jian Wushuang far. All he could do was try his best to help his dear nephew.

Chapter 2308 Enter the Lin Mansion

“Brother Lin. I thank you for your good will. However, Wushuang is a very stubborn boy. I tried my best to send him into a clan so that he could get the best teachers. He always rejects my offer. Now that you want him to go with you back to the Lin Mansion...” Zhuo Yunfeng said.

“Okay. I will go to the Lin Mansion,” Jian Wushuang interrupted Zhuo Yunfeng and said.

“What?” Zhuo Yunfeng was stunned as he looked at Jian Wushuang in disbelief.

This brat. He had never wanted to leave the Incineration Moon City. What had happened to him today? Had he... changed his mind?

“Haha. That is great.” Lin Tiefeng was elated.

The Lin Family would be honoured if a kid as talented as Jian Wushuang would stay at their mansion for even a short period of time.

“How about this: we will celebrate your father’s birthday tomorrow and we will leave the day after?” Lin Tiefeng said.

“No problem.” Jian Wushuang nodded his head.

The reason Jian Wushuang had agreed to go to the Lin Mansion was not only because he could get access to the secret skills within their library, but he could also come back and visit anytime he wanted to. He would not be able to do so if he joined a clan as there were many restrictions.

Just like his older brother Zhuo Peng and his eldest sister, who he had never met before, they would only come back once in a while.

However, he could leave the Lin Mansion whenever he wanted to. Furthermore, the Lin Mansion was closely located to the Incineration Moon City.

Seeing that Jian Wushuang agreed so readily, Zhuo Yunfeng was also happy.

He was happy that Jian Wushuang was leaving home. Now that he was going to the Lin Mansion... Even though the Lin Mansion was not as well known as some other clans, it was a big family and there was a system in place to train and develop disciples. It also had a lot of resources necessary for cultivation. Zhuo Yunfeng believed that Jian Wushuang would not be treated unfairly given his close relations with Lin Tiefeng.

Jian Wushuang would be able to train and cultivate in a better environment.

Everyone started preparing for Zhuo Yunfeng's birthday celebration.

The birthday celebration went smoothly and everyone was extremely happy.

After the birthday celebration, Jian Wushuang left with Lin Tiefeng for the Lin Mansion.

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Lin Mansion. The Lin Family was one of the six top tier families and had an extremely solid foundation.

The Lin Mansion occupied thousands of square feet and it looked very majestic.

Jian Wushuang entered the Lin Mansion under the guidance of Lin Tiefeng. Lin Tiefeng gave the order that Jian Wushuang could go enter the Secret Skill Pavilion as he liked and could study any martial art skills or secret skills he wanted.

Furthermore, they were planning to give Jian Wushuang three times the amount of resources that their core disciple had!

A core disciple in the Transformed God Realm would get one God Transformation Elixir, but Jian Wushuang would get three.

There was a ruckus within the Lin Mansion when everyone found out the treatment Jian Wushuang was getting.

Jian Wushuang lived in a well-designed house which only an important guest could stay in.

Jian Wushuang sat on a stone bench at the centre of the garden with a jade bamboo strip in his hands.

The contents of the jade bamboo strip was a copy of one of the secret skills that Jian Wushuang had seen in the Secret Skill Pavilion.

It was Sword Principle Snow Congelation.

"This sword skill can make even snow freeze in the air. There is a trace of Spacetime Rules of Order within this sword skill." Jian Wushuang smiled.

The Spacetime Rules of Order was extremely complex and complicated.

If one mastered this sword skill and had a good understanding of the Spacetime Rules of Order, everything in this world would freeze in place when this sword skill was used.

This was an incredible sword skill.

"Even though this sword skill is good, I do not have the ability to learn it yet. However, I can learn many things just by studying it and applying it to the Timespace Sword Principle." Jian Wushuang started to focus on the content on the jade bamboo strip.

Before long...

"Brother Wushuang."

A loud voice was heard as two figures stepped into the garden.

Jian Wushuang looked up.

One of the two was Lin Yan.

After Jian Wushuang had defeated Lin Yan a few days ago by using purely his sword skills, Lin Yan had no longer been arrogant and had stopped trying to compete with Jian Wushuang.

Lin Yan was a straightforward man. After getting close to Jian Wushuang, he had started to treat Jian Wushuang as a brother.

There was a young girl standing behind Lin Yan. She was around twelve or thirteen years old. She looked pale and yellow and seemed delicate. Without a doubt, she was pretty.

"Prince Yan, is something up?" Jian Wushuang asked, his eyes fixed on the jade bamboo strip in his hands.

"Haha. Today is the day that the Lin Mansion gives out elixirs. I know that you will drown yourself in studying the Sword Doctrine, hence I have brought over the three God Transformation Elixir for you," Lin Yan opened his palm and Jian Wushuang saw three light purple elixirs.

"God Transformation Elixir?" Jian Wushuang smiled lightly.

To any expert in the Transformed God Realm, this elixir would be extremely useful as it would make it easier for them to accumulate divine power.

However, Jian Wushuang had reincarnated. He was already at the level of a Chaotic Divine Demon. All he had to do was accumulate Divine Power.

The God Transformation Elixir was not very useful for him.

After all, he was a Perfect Chaotic Lifeform. The amount of spiritual influence of heaven and earth he required for each stage of his cultivation was far too much. Furthermore, the speed at which he absorbed the spiritual influence of heaven and earth was insanely fast.

He could absorb equal amounts of divine power within the three God Transformation Elixir within one day.

This elixir was almost useless for him.

"You wouldn't be so nice unless you have something to ask me, so what do you want me to do for you?" Jian Wushuang looked at Lin Yan and said.

"Haha. You saw through my plan." Lin Yan gave an awkward smile. He pulled over the young girl and said, "Brother Wushuang, this is my cousin. She is about the same age as you and practices the sword doctrine. She is facing difficulty in one of the sword skills she is practicing, hence..."

"You want me to guide her?" Jian Wushuang looked over and sighed.

"Yes." Lin Yan nodded his head before he said to Lin Qingqing, "Cousin, tell Brother Wushuang about the problems you face. He can definitely solve them for you."

Lin Qingqing knitted her eyebrows. She did not say anything and looked at Jian Wushuang with suspicion.

Jian Wushuang was around the same age as her, how could one blame her for suspecting whether or not Jian Wushuang had the ability to guide her in her sword skills?

Furthermore, even the experts in the Pure Sun Realm and Chaotic Realm within the Lin Mansion could not solve her problem.

Chapter 2309 Guidance

Jian Wushuang noticed that Lin Qingqing was questioning his ability.

Jian Wushuang did not mind and said, "Which sword skill does she have problems with?"

"Hazy Sword Principle," Lin Yan said.

"Do you have a copy of the Hazy Sword Principle?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Yes." Lin Yan brought out a jade bamboo strip.

Jian Wushuang took the jade bamboo strip and started reading it.

Lin Yan and Lin Qingqing stood to the side and waited.

"Brother Yan, he is the person you talked about that can solve the problem I face in my sword skills?" Lin Qingqing asked softly.

"Yes, it's him. Do not underestimate him. Even though he is young, his understanding of the Sword Doctrine is incredible. If anyone in the Lin Mansion can solve this problem, it will be him." Lin Yan smiled.

"Really?" Lin Qingqing was still suspicious.

Lin Yan smiled and did not continue to explain himself.

The people of the Lin Mansion knew who Jian Wushuang was, but only Lin Tiefeng, Lin Yi and Lin Yan knew what he was capable of.

Lin Yan knew that there shouldn't be anyone in the Anjiu Prefecture who could compete with Jian Wushuang in their understanding of the Sword Doctrine, much less someone from the Lin Mansion.

If even Jian Wushuang could not solve the problem Lin Qingqing had, there shouldn't be anyone in the Lin Mansion who could solve it.

After half an hour, Jian Wushuang finally put down the jade bamboo strip.

"Show me your sword skills," Jian Wushuang said.

"Go, Qingqing," Lin Yan said.

Even though Lin Qingqing was suspicious of Jian Wushuang, she still listened to Lin Yan and started doing a drill of the Hazy Sword Principle.

Jian Wushuang smiled as he saw each style of the sword skill being performed by Lin Qingqing.

Before long, Lin Qingqing finished the drill. She seemed more pale than ever and even started coughing slightly.

"Brother Wushuang, do you know what is wrong?" Lin Yan asked.

"Yes. It is simple. She is not fit to cultivate this sword skill," Jian Wushuang said upfront.

"Uncle Lin Yi told me this before. Looks like I have to give up on this sword skill and learn other sword skills." Lin Qingqing looked at Jian Wushuang and shook her head.

It was obvious that she was trembling.

She had been practicing the Hazy Sword Principle for two years and had put in hard work to reach where she was today. Of course she would be greatly affected when she had to give it up.

Jian Wushuang then smiled again, "Actually, there is a way for you to not give up on this sword skill."

"Huh?" Lin Qingqing looked over at Jian Wushuang, surprised.

"Brother Wushuang, stop keeping us in suspense. What is the solution?" Lin Yan asked.

"The reason why the Hazy Sword Principle is not suitable for her is because three of the styles in this sword skills are too overbearing and deadly, which causes waves of violent aura. Your cousin is a delicate young girl. She has yet to toughen up and hone herself in the outside world. After she grows up and ventures out, she will be able to control the violent aura when she becomes a more resolute lady. Then she will be able to use this sword skill without any repercussions."

"Of course, she cannot do that now. All she needs to do is to stop practicing those three styles within the sword skill, then she will be alright."

"That is it?" Lin Yan understood Jian Wushuang's explanation.

Lin Qingqing was still suspicious of Jian Wushuang.

"Brother Wushuang, which three styles contain the violent auras?" Lin Yan then asked.

"The fourth, ninth and thirteenth style," Jian Wushuang said.

"Qingqing, follow what Brother Wushuang said. Do a drill of the Hazy Sword Principle but leave out those three styles," Lin Yan said.

Ling Qingqing followed her cousin's instructions.

But this time, she skipped the three styles Jian Wushuang talked about.

Soon, she finished the drill and stood there, shocked.

She realised she was not hurt after leaving out those three styles.

"Were my problems really caused by those three styles?" Ling Qingqing stared at Jian Wushuang and asked.

Jian Wushuang then smiled and said, "Now the problem is solved."

"Haha. Thanks a lot, Brother Wushuang." Lin Yan was overjoyed.

"Thank you Older Bro..." Lin Qingqing also thanked Jian Wushuang but she did not finish her sentence.

She wanted to call Jian Wushuang her older brother, but then she realised Jian Wushuang was younger than her.

"No problem. Just call him Older Brother. If he doesn't mind, even I will call him Older Brother." Lin Yan laughed.

Jian Wushuang smiled and waved at both of them.

The two of them left.

Jian Wushuang dove right back into studying the sword skill he was holding.

News of this incident soon spread among the higher ups in the Lin Mansion.

The experts in the Sword Doctrine were stunned.

Many of them had known of the problem Lin Qingqing had, but none of them had had any way to solve it. All they could do was to tell her to change to another sword skill.

However, a twelve year old kid had solved it?

After they asked around, they were even more shocked when they knew that the twelve year old kid was the famous Jian Wushuang.

Many of these experts went to find Jian Wushuang for a duel.

The results were even more shocking.

Even though Jian Wushuang was young, his understanding of the sword doctrine was beyond their wildest expectations.

Li Yi had the deepest understanding of the Sword Doctrine, and he was nowhere near Jian Wushuang's level.

After these experts who cultivated the sword doctrine found out how incredible Jian Wushuang was, many of them put down their pride and asked Jian Wushuang for guidance.

Jian Wushuang did not reject them.

He was a guest in the Lin Mansion. The Lin Mansion treated him well by allowing him to browse any secret skills or martial art skills that could be found within their library. These skills were very beneficial for Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang guiding these experts in the sword doctrine was his way of repaying the Lin Family.

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Chapter 2310 Snow Cleave

Time passed in the blink of an eye. Jian Wushuang had been staying in the Lin Mansion for three months. In the house that Jian Wushuang was staying in.

Just as Lin Yan was about to enter the garden, two people walked out from inside.

They were two experts in the Chaotic Realm.

They were chatting as they walked.

"I had never thought that there could be an expert in the Lin Mansion who would have such an incredible understanding of the Sword Doctrine. What is more amazing is that he is a child aged twelve."

"Little friend Wushuang is really incredible. His talent in the Sword Doctrine is unmatched. Taoist Priest Xuan Shen is amazing. With this level of talent, he should be given ten times the amount of resources of a core disciple."

The two of them chatted casually. Lin Yan could hear what they were saying clearly.

"Both of you." Lin Yan smiled.

"Prince Yan." The two experts in the Chaotic Realm looked over and greeted.

"Did both of you seek Brother Wushuang's guidance in the Sword Doctrine?" Lin Yan asked.

"Yes. Both of us have learnt a lot from him," one of the experts said.

"Yes, a lot." The other man nodded his head in approval.

"Brother Wushuang is a guest here at the Lin Mansion. He also needs to focus on his own cultivation. You can come and ask him once in a while, but please don't come and bother him consistently," Lin Yan said.

"Of course."

"We have already benefited greatly from a single session. How could we be greedy and want more?" the two experts in the Chaotic Realm said.

"That's right. Carry on." Lin Yan waved his hands and the two experts in the Chaotic Realm left the place.

Lin Yan then entered the garden that Jian Wushuang lived in.

After he reached the garden, he saw Lin Yi.

Jian Wushuang stood in the middle of the garden with his eyes closed. He held an ordinary sword in his hands.

"Uncle Lin Yi, what is Brother Wushuang doing?" Lin Yi asked softly.

"Looks like he is going to practice with a sword."

"Practice?" Lin Yan raised his eyebrows. He realized that even though Jian Wushuang had been there for three months, he had only studied sword skills. He had never practiced at all.

This was the first time Lin Yan had seen Jian Wushuang use a sword for practice.

Lin Yan stood to the side quietly as he did not want to disturb Jian Wushuang.

Spring was about to come and this was the last snow this winter.

Snowflakes filled the entire sky as they fell to the ground slowly. The floor of the entire garden was already covered with snow.

Jian Wushuang held a sword with one hand and stood at the center of the garden. He opened his eyes all of a sudden. Killing intent could be seen clearly in his eyes. The sword in his hand moved.

He thrust the sword out like a beam of light.

It seemed like an ordinary thrust. However, ripples could be seen in the surrounding space.

It was as though the space bent because it was so affected by the sword essence.

In reality, it was not space which bent. It was spacetime.

Before the thrust landed, Jian Wushuang swung his blade out in a horizontal swing.

This horizontal swing was the sword skill that Jian Wushuang was trying to cast.

A sword light could be seen at the corner of his eyes. It was beautiful and stunning. People could lose themselves within it.

Even though the sword light seemed extremely small, it filled the entire garden, including the space right in front of Jian Wushuang.

As the sword light dimmed, peace returned to the garden.

Jian Wushuang sheathed his sword.

"What... what sword skill was that? I am completely lost." Lin Yan knitted his eyebrows. He could not understand the essence of the sword skill that Jian Wushuang had just done.

However, he could feel how terrifying the move was.

"Uncle Lin Yi, do you understand what just happened?" Lin Yan looked over and Lin Yi and asked.

"I could not understand it completely, but I realized something," Lin Yi said.

"What did you realize?" Lin Yan asked.

"Have you not realized that the amount of snowflakes around our dear friend Wushuang has become more dense?" Lin Yi said.

"Oh yes, that's true. What happened?" Lin Yi asked curiously.

"If I am not wrong, Wushuang sliced all of the snowflakes falling from the sky in half. This created the illusion that the snowflakes on the ground became denser. The sword light is incredibly powerful, and the snowflake is extremely frail. It will melt easily. However, he managed to slice all of the snowflakes in half without melting them. How incredible is his control of the sword essence and power of that sword skill?"

"He is that incredible?" Lin Yan widened his eyes in shock.

"That sword swing, that swing..." Lin Yi clenched his fists and closed his eyes as the scene where the snowflakes were sliced in half played repeatedly in his mind.

"Uncle Lin Yi, what happened to you?" Lin Yan asked.

"Do not disturb him," Jian Wushuang said as he walked over. "It seems like he has managed to learn and understand something new."

"Learn something new?" Lin Yan nodded his head and stood there quietly, waiting for his uncle.

After a few minutes, Lin Yi opened his eyes. He looked extremely happy.

He took a deep breath and bowed to Jian Wushuang before turning and leaving.

Seeing this, Jian Wushuang smiled and said, "Looks like the Lin Family is finally going to have an expert who meets the criteria for the Sword Doctrine Realm."

Lin Yan also realized that Lin Yi was going to have a breakthrough in his understanding of the Sword Doctrine.

That was why Lin Yi had left without saying anything. He was going into isolation to train.

"Brother Wushuang, what is the sword skill that you just cast? It looks foreign to me," Lin Yan said.

"That sword skill... is called Snow Cleave. I created this style after fully understanding and mastering Sword Principle Snow Congelation," Jian Wushuang said.

He had been studying the Sword Principle Snow Congelation for three months. He had managed to master this sword skill completely.

He had created Snow Cleave after gathering the essence from Sword Principle Snow Congelation and combining it with the Power of Spacetime.

"I finally created my own style in the Spacetime Sword Principle after I did the same for the Reincarnation Sword Principle." Jian Wushuang smiled.

His understanding of the Spacetime Rules of Order and Reincarnation Rules of Order was profound. He had a better understanding of Reincarnation Rules of Order due to the miniature reincarnation, which allowed him to create a style in the Reincarnation Sword Principle... Samsara.

Jian Wushuang had never been able to perfectly combine his understanding of the Spacetime Rules of Order and the Sword Doctrine to create a new sword skill.

He had finally managed to do so today by creating Snow Cleave.