

Swordsman 2381

Chapter 2381: Fourth-Grade Craft Master

Soon, Jian Wushuang led by the black-armored guard came before Master Kun and the purple-robed middle-aged man.

“Jian Yi is pleased to meet Master Kun. I’ve heard of Master Kun’s name for a long time.” Jian Wushuang gave a slight bow and spoke politely.

In fact, he had only heard of Master Kun after he arrived at Qingxiao City.

“You’re so humble. Please have a seat.” Master Kun waved his hand.

Jian Wushuang sat down on a chair nearby.

Both Master Kun and the purple-robed middle-aged man had noticed Jian Wushuang’s true cultivation the moment he stepped into the hall.

Jian Wushuang’s swordsmanship was indeed outstanding, but his realm was too weak. He could disguise himself well before a Half-Step Divine Demon Realm but he fell short before a real full-fledged Divine Demon Realm, especially someone at a Second-Class Divine Demon Realm.

They could see clearly that Jian Wushuang indeed only possessed the cultivation level of Middle Stage Chaotic Realm.

“Can a Middle Stage Chaotic Realm really kill a Half-Step Divine Demon Realm?” Both Master Kun and the middle-aged man were thinking in their heads.

“I’ve never heard of your name. Who is your master?” asked Master Kun.

“Neither do I belong to any school nor any master,” answered Jian Wushuang with a smile.

He then stood up and said, “Master Kun, truth to be told, I am here to ask for Master Kun’s help in crafting a piece of treasure.”

Master Kun exchanged looks with the purple-robed middle-aged man before asking, “What treasure is it?”

“It’s a Life Armor, Master Kun should know about it,” said Jian Wushuang.

Both Master Kun and the purple-robed middle-aged man were instantly moved when they heard of the Life Armor. It was a piece of treasure that represented a cultivator’s life and effort. It could also grow together with the cultivator, unleashing his unlimited potentials.

It required a large number of precious treasures and an exceptional craft master to make it.

Wusha Wilderness was just an unremarkable small place within the Ancient God Domain. It was an arduous task to craft a Life Armor here!

Therefore, Master Kun was startled after knowing that Jian Wushuang was going to craft a Life Armor.

“I see. Do you want to craft the Life Armor for yourself or...?” Master Kun was curious.

"I want it for myself," Jian Wushuang replied straightforwardly.

He was telling the truth.

Among the five most powerful secret skills of the Seven Star Black Sect, the Nine Sparkle Star Armor was an extremely powerful secret skill.

Unfortunately, to cultivate this secret skill, one would need a Life Armor of his own. That was why Jian Wushuang was unable to get started with the secret skill until then.

Back then in Anjiu Commandery, it was almost impossible for him to craft his Life Armor due to the limited resources available.

After arriving at Narcissus Island, he took the opportunity to ask Elder Wujian if craft masters in Narcissus Island had the ability to craft a Life Armor, but he was again disappointed. He could only continue looking for other opportunities.

In Qingxiao City within Luogu Territory, he came to visit Master Kun right after hearing about his name.

"Do you know how hard it is to craft a Life Armor?" Master Kun looked at Jian Wushuang. "To craft a Life Armor, it does not only require a lot of rare and precious treasures. It also needs a cultivator's strong essence and blood, and an exceptional craft master. These three are indispensable!"

"I know." Jian Wushuang nodded his head. His expression was unperturbed. "That is exactly why I come to you, Master Kun today. I don't know if you have the ability to craft a Life Armor. Do you?"

Master Kun frowned. He pondered for a moment before saying, "My little friend, truth to be told, you will need a minimum of a Fourth-Grade Craft Master to craft a Life Armor. Such a highly-skilled craft master might be common in the entire Ancient God Domain, however, I believe there are not more than three in Wusha Wilderness! Someone such as this is definitely a rare existence."

There were a total of nine grades of craft master in the Ancient God Domain!

Yet a Fourth-Grade Craft Master was scarce in Wusha Wilderness.

"My friend, Jian Yi, there are indeed no more than three craft masters who have reached the Fourth-Grade in the entire Wusha Wilderness, but Master Kun who is standing in front of you now happens to be one of them." said the purple-robed middle-aged man suddenly.

Master Kun also gave a confident smile.

"In that case, Master Kun, will you craft this Life Armor?" Jian Wushuang's eyes lit up.

He was there to try his luck because he knew very well that it was an uphill task. Fortunately, he did not make the trip in vain.

"Although I have not been at the Fourth-Grade for long I am indeed a Fourth-Grade Craft Master. I have never tried making the Life Armor so there is a high possibility to fail on the very first try. If you would like me to make the Life Armor, I am afraid that you will need to prepare more materials for me to work with," said Master Kun.

"I understand. What are the treasures needed for making a Life Armor?" asked Jian Wushuang.

Master Kun thought in silence momentarily before speaking slowly, "Four portions of Red Sun Secret Essences, five Red Blood Fruits, two drops of Purple Shimmer, 100 pieces of Spectacular Beast's Scales, and finally 10,000 catties of Celestial Iron Ore! Collect all these materials and if your own essence and blood can meet the requirements, I promise to craft a Life Armor for you."

Jian Wushuang was indifferent even after hearing what Master Kun said, but the purple-robed middle-aged man was completely astounded. He was shocked to hear the long list of materials listed down by Master Kun.

Red Sun Secret Essence, Red Blood Fruit, Purple Shimmer, Spectacular Beast's scales are all extremely rare treasures in Wusha Wilderness, especially Purple Shimmer. There are perhaps only a total of five drops to be found in the entire Wusha Wilderness, yet three drops were needed to make the Life Armour!

As for Celestial Iron Ore, some ordinary sects will keep some in storage. It was nothing too precious but to gather ten thousand catties was unheard of!

Even if top sects such as the Great Compassionate Sect tried to collect it, they might need a long time to gather up to ten thousand catties.

"Is that all?" Jian Wushuang raised his head and glanced at Master Kun.

"These are the only items needed, but these items are not easy to find. Well, it is difficult to find them in Wusha Wilderness, my friend..." Master Kun had not finished his sentence when he was disrupted.

"This is my Message Token. I will send you all the materials within three years. I will also prepare a generous gift for you as a reward and I hope that I will have a Life Armor of my own."

Jian Wushuang handed his Message Token to Master Kun. Then, he took a deep gaze at Master Kun before he turned and left.

Chapter 2382: Got It

After Jian Wushuang left, Master Kun and the purple-robed middle-aged man in the hall had a strange look on their faces.

"Master Kun, do you think the young man was teasing you?" asked the purple-robed middle-aged man curiously.

Any single item on the long list of precious treasures mentioned by Master Kun was enough to cause an uproar within the Wusha Wilderness, but when Jian Wushuang heard about them, he remained a straight face as if they were nothing special.

Master Kun shook his head. "No. Someone from the Middle Stage Chaotic Realm wouldn't have the courage to tease me like that. Even if he dared to do so, I would be able to discover his flaws. I've lived for so many years and dare say that I'm rather accurate in judging someone. Despite his young age, the man gave me an ambiguous feeling when he stood before me just now, it was impossible for me to read him."

"Moreover, he was too calm just now or I should say he was overconfident. That kind of confidence made me believe that it's possible for him to bring me those precious treasures within three years."

“Then again, those items are extremely rare. It might be possible to gather one or two of them. However, to collect all of them in such huge quantities...” The purple-robed middle-aged man frowned.

“I don’t have to worry about that. If he could bring me all those precious treasures, I’ll help him make his Life Armour. I’ve nothing to lose if he fails.” Master Kun smiled.

“That’s true.” The purple-robed middle-aged man understood it.

...

Jian Wushuang’s heart was heavy after leaving Master Kun’s mansion.

“Red Sun Secret Essence, Red Blood Fruit, Purple Shimmer, Spectacular Beast’s Scales, and Celestial Iron Ore. Among all these items, I’ve only heard of the Celestial Iron Ore which is something extremely valuable. I can see from the expressions of the purple-robed middle-aged man that the other four items are also a rare find. I am afraid that it will not be easy for me to get all these items.” Jian Wushuang mumbled under his breath.

He knew very well that the Life Armour was not something easy to make.

In his Eternal Chaotic World’s previous life, Emperor Bai was able to make a Life Armour because the Eternal Chaotic World had many valuables that were left behind since the ancient times. Many precious treasures could be found from the ancient battlefields, so it was possible for Emperor Bai to gather those treasures.

As for the craft master... Jian Wushuang was guessing that Emperor Bai might have asked Master Xuanyi to do it.

Nonetheless, it was really difficult to find those treasures in Wusha Wilderness.

“Not to worry. I might not be able to find them now but as long as my power is restored to its peak, I could do as I wish in Wusha Wilderness. It should be a lot easier to find those treasures at that time,” Jian Wushuang murmured.

The reason he told Master Kun that he would bring those treasures in three years’ time was that he knew that his power would be restored to its peak after three years.

Once his power was restored and if he could not get his hands on those treasures, he would leave Wusha Wilderness, never having to deal with Master Kun ever again.

“Once I have the Life Armour, I can cultivate the Nine Sparkle Star Armour. At that time, my power will level up. Unfortunately, I’ll have to wait.”

After that day, Jian Wushuang spent his time in the inn where he lived.

Ten days passed in the blink of an eye.

Soon, it was the day when the large auction in Qingxiao City was held.

Countless experts in Qingxiao City had made their ways to the auction. As for the Hundred Flower Tower, it was a little deserted as compared to its merry atmosphere on usual days.

Xiao Heng and his people were ready to carry out their plan.

Suspended in the void outside Hundred Flower Tower, Xiao Heng and his people, including Jian Wushuang, carefully converged their auras.

“According to what is expected, the Hundred Flowers Tower is weakly guarded today. The Second-Class Divine Demons who usually guard Hundred Flowers Tower have gone to the auction. Miss Xiao had lured the First-class Divine Demon that was hidden in Hundred Flowers Tower away. In other words, Hundred Flowers Tower was left with only some ordinary Third-Class Divine Demons and Chaotic Realms.” Xiao Heng stared at the Hundred Flowers Tower in the distance and his eyes could not contain his excitement.

“I suppose Miss Xiao is ready for us now. Let’s do this.”

Xiao Heng reached an agreement with the four core disciples.

Xiao Heng turned to look at Jian Wushuang. “Jian Wushuang, your task is to stay here and be on the lookout for us. If something happens or some experts come our way, you will have to alert me immediately.”

“Understood.” Jian Wushuang smiled faintly.

Xiao Heng and the disciples thought very little of him, hence only made him a watchman which so happened that he was not keen to participate in their activities.

“Let’s go!”

Xiao Heng waved his hand and the five core disciples from Narcissus Island advanced towards Hundred Flowers Tower whereas Jian Wushuang stood in the void quietly watching.

He shook his head when he saw that Xiao Heng and others cautiously snuck into Hundred Flowers Tower. “These core disciples of Narcissus Island are still too young after all. How can this task be as simple as they thought?”

Although he was cognizant, he chose not to say much and just do what he was told.

It did not take long for Hundred Flowers Tower to be in a ruckus and at the same time a surge of divine power effluxed from within.

“It seems like the fight has begun.” Jian Wushuang was watching with interest.

There were constant roars and tumultuous coming from the Hundred Flowers Tower.

Although the tower was left with no First-Class and Second-Class Divine Demons, it never lacked ordinary Third-Class Divine Demons which were enough to bring great resistance against Xiao Heng and his people.

Besides that, experts that scattered all over Qingxiao City would soon be aware of the scuffle in Hundred Flowers Tower and made their way back to the tower, hence Xiao Heng and the other disciples were left with a short window of time to act.

However simple-minded Xiao Heng and the other disciples were, they were competent core disciples of Narcissus Island and were skillful in combat despite being only in Third-Class Divine Demons. They were top tier Third-Class Divine Demons, especially Xiao Heng. When Xiao Heng went all out with his powers, he was comparable to an ordinary Second-Class Divine Demons. Not long after the five of them work hand in hand...

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The five figures came dashing out from Hundred Flowers Tower and frantically headed towards the outer city.

“Jian Wushuang, hurry up!”

Xiao Heng sent a message to Jian Wushuang.

‘Looks like they’ve made it. Not too bad after all.’

Jian Wushuang grinned while his figure floated away to the outer city.

Shortly after Xiao Heng and others left Hundred Flowers Tower, a large group of figures emerged behind them from the tower.

“How dare these people abduct someone from my Hundred Flowers Tower!”

“Go after and kill them all!”

“Be careful! Miss Xiao is still in their hands!”

A swarm of figures frantically went after Xiao Heng and the others.

Chapter 2383: Mu Clan

It was late at night, the moonlight dimmed.

In a jungle far away from Qingxiao City, Xiao Heng and the four core disciples of Narcissus Island sat on the ground, convalescing their divine power after the fight. They all looked tired.

It was nothing to break into Hundred Flowers Tower, fight against the experts, and save Miss Xiao then escaping from the tower. However, they were chased after by a huge group of pursuant who wanted their lives.

They fled from Qingxiao City all the way to where they were while having gone through several obstacles and hard battles along the way. They even fought against Second-Class Divine Demons, but fortunately, they managed to escape.

“Finally, we have dumped those people.”

There was a glimmer of hope on Xiao Heng’s face as he instinctively darted a look at the veiled woman beside him.

Miss Xiao was wearing an ordinary tight-fitting robe that accentuated her perfect figure. The moonlight created a mysterious effect on her which made her appear even more attractive.

She stood there quietly, not saying a word. Xiao Heng involuntarily swallowed a gulp of saliva and at the same time was relieved.

Although they encountered a lot of troubles today, they succeeded in rescuing the beauty.

Suddenly...a slight cracking sound emerged.

“Who was that?”

All five of the Xiao Heng’s party abruptly stood up in vigilance.

“Brothers, it’s me.” Jian Wushuang’s figure appeared in front of the five along with his laughter.

“Jian Wushuang?”

Xiao Heng glanced over at Jian Wushuang. Back at Qingxiao City, the five of them took Miss Xiao and fled the scene. They had sent a message to Jian Wushuang and told him to leave quickly, but did not travel together. Little had they expected that Jian Wushuang would catch up with them.

“Miss Xiao.” Jian Wushuang peeked at Miss Xiao.

“That is very polite of you.” Miss Xiao was being lovely as usual.

“Well, now that we have rescued Miss Xiao and escaped from the charging parties, let us all get some rest and recuperate before returning to Narcissus Island,” said Xiao Heng.

The four core disciples became relaxed.

However, Jian Wushuang shook his head in disagreement. “Brothers, I’m afraid that things aren’t as simple as what you think.”

“What do you mean?” Xiao Heng questioned in a deep voice that was seemingly unhappy.

“Don’t you think that things were progressing too smoothly?” asked Jian Wushuang while still smiling.

Xiao Heng sneered. “Too smooth? You weren’t with us and had no idea how dangerous the situations were just then. Of course, you thought that it went on smoothly.”

“That’s right. It was easy for you to say. If you were with us just now, I’m afraid you would’ve died.” A core disciple next to him jeered.

Jian Wushuang raised his brows.

In fact, he was close behind Xiao Heng and the others and saw what they had been through. They were in a fair bit of trouble, but it was a far cry from real danger as things were going rather smoothly.

Then again, he had done his part to remind them. He could not be bothered if Xiao Heng and the rest took his words lightly.

“Someone is coming,” Jian Wushuang suddenly announced.

“Huh?” Xiao Heng and the others were on their toes. At the same time, their soul powers had allowed them to sense the massive aura appearing in the void near them.

“There are a lot of people and they’re here for us.” Xiao Heng’s expression changed almost instantly. Just as he wanted to retreat, the opponents were already moving at top speeds and appeared in front of them in the blink of an eye.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

There were more than a dozen figures appeared before them.

Those people’s auras and powers were intimidating.

Among the dozen people, there were powerhouses beyond the Divine Demon Realm with four being Second-Class Divine Demons!

“Damn it!”

“We’re in deep sh*t!”

“How could this be? Haven’t we dumped those pursuing troops from Hundred Flowers Tower?”

Xiao Heng and the four core disciples’ faces became extremely ugly.

The five of them were powerful nonetheless, but they had no chance against the strong lineup of four Second-Class Divine Demons and a dozen of Third-Class Divine Demons.

Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes as he studied the group of experts surrounding them.

“These people are not from the Hundred Flowers Tower.”

Jian Wushuang was tailing the Xiao Heng’s group. He knew for sure that they had escaped the pursuing troops from Hundred Flowers Tower.

The ones that appeared before them...

“Fellow friends from Narcissus Island, don’t worry. We’re from the Mu Clan.” A clear and crisp voice came from the mouth of a Second-Class Divine Demon.

He was an elder with white hair. The old man had a raddled look with seemingly cloudy eyes and a gentle smile.

“Mu Clan?”

Xiao Heng was relieved and was soon overcome with joy.

“We came with orders from the Mu Clan head to bring the Second Miss home. This is a token from the Mu Clan. You can have a look at it.” The white-haired old man threw a token toward their direction.

Xiao Heng took it and examined it carefully before nodding. “It’s indeed a token from the Mu Clan. Why do you need Narcissus Island to carry out the rescue mission if the Mu Clan had sent such a strong party over?”

“I’m unable to explain the reasons to you. In short, now that we are here, we’ll be responsible for the safety of the Second Miss. All of you can return to Narcissus Island,” said the white-haired old man.

“Err...” Xiao Heng and the other core disciples exchanged looks of hesitation.

If they had rescued an ordinary person, they would happily hand that person to the Mu Clan and return to Narcissus Island. However, the one that they had just rescued was none other than the beautiful Miss Xiao, who had completely captured the hearts of Xiao Heng and the four core disciples.

The group of five were reluctant to leave Miss Xiao.

“Your Excellency, how about this? Let us join your group to the Mu’s Residence. My brothers and I’ll leave as soon as we see that Miss Xiao had safely stepped into the Mu’s Residence.” Xiao Heng suggested.

“That might not be feasible. I think you should just return to Narcissus Island.” The white-haired old man kept a smile on his face.

Xiao Heng could sense that something was wrong.

Not only did those people from the Mu Clan appear strangely out of nowhere, they even insisted on escorting Miss Xiao and refused the company of Xiao Heng’s group, hence raising his suspicions.

“You are not from the Mu Clan!” Xiao Heng roared.

The four core disciples immediately took out their weapons and stood ready.

Jian Wushuang shook his head when he heard Xiao Heng. “I think you are wrong. These people are indeed from the Mu Clan. However, if I’m not wrong, they aren’t here to bring Miss Xiao home. Instead, they’re here to make sure Miss Xiao will never return to the Mu’s Residence.”

“What?” Xiao Heng’s face changed.

‘Are they here to kill Miss Xiao?’

Jian Wushuang glanced at Miss Xiao who was next to him and was certain that he got it right when he noticed the chilliness in her eyes.

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Chapter 2384: Huge Changes

“How could this be right? Isn’t Miss Xiao the Second Miss of the Mu Clan?” Xiao Heng and the four core disciples were in disbelief.

“This world isn’t as simple as you think.” Jian Wushuang chuckled.

He had lived for nearly a hundred thousand years in his previous life and had been through the thick and thin of life.

He had experienced all kinds of conspiracies, overt, and covert fights. He was not surprised to see what was going on with the Mu Clan.

“Hmm? The spacetime is sealed. It seems that you came well-prepared.” Jian Wushuang’s eyes narrowed.

"The space-time was sealed?" Xiao Heng and other disciples were shocked. They took out their message tokens immediately to transmit a message to their high-ups in Narcissus Island and realized their message could not be sent out.

The space-time was sealed. In his previous life, Eternal Chaotic World's space-time was so weak that some Chaotic Realms could easily seal time-space. The same could not be said in Ancient God Domain. Under the Heaven Way's will, space-time was strictly controlled. One must either be an expert of space-time law or apply a formation skill to seal space-time.

The Mu clan was obviously using the latter, which was the power of a formation skill.

"What a pity! If you make a move just now, there would not be any trouble at all. However, you've made the wrong decision and chose to remain here." The gentle smile on the white-haired old man's face had completely receded and was replaced by endless iciness. "Initially, we thought of merely using the forces of Narcissus Island to our advantage. We had never planned to go against you people, but things have changed now." The white-haired old man was murmuring to himself. Even a stupid person would have known their intentions by now.

"So, the Mu Clan was merely using Narcissus Island to save Miss Xiao? Your real intention is to put her to death!" Xiao Heng's voice was cold.

The white-haired old man snorted coldly. "Hmph! A lowly servant gave birth to her. How dare she think she could have a place in the Mu Clan? Dream on! She should've died more than ten years ago. For some reason, she was lucky. The people in the Hundred Flowers Tower didn't kill her. Instead, they kept her and she gradually rose to fame. It wasn't until recently that the Mu Clan learned that she is still alive!"

Since we have received such news, we have to find a way to completely wipe her out. After all, she is the Second Miss of the Mu Clan and we can't overtly get rid of her. We had to pretend to want to rescue her and get help from Narcissus Island."

She only has one final ending, which is of course death. It's just a pity that you, fellow core disciples from Narcissus Island are going with her."

Xiao Heng and his group of people were furious to hear about that. They had finally understood the conspiracies.

The Mu Clan never intended to rescue the Second Miss. They wanted to secretly get rid of her. The rescue mission was just a facade.

"Miss Xiao, don't worry. We will not allow the Mu Clan to hurt you one bit!" Xiao Heng placed himself in front of Miss Xiao with his face flushed in anger. The four core disciples followed suit.

"You're looking for trouble!"

The white-haired old man smiled wryly. He ordered as he waved his hand. "Kill them!"

Boom!

A dozen tyrannical auras simultaneously erupted. Besides the white-haired old man, the rest of the dozen experts from Mu Clan had started fighting.

A gush of divine power oppressed Xiao Heng and his people, rendering them unable to catch a breath.

“Protect Miss Xiao!”

Xiao Heng roared. His strength and power completely exploded and he immediately wielded it against the Mu Clan’s expert in front of him.

The four core disciples had also gone crazy.

With space-time being sealed, their messages could not be transmitted at all, hence it was almost impossible to escape. They could only fight with all their might for a survival chance.

“Go! Go! Go!”

“Even if I had to die, I won’t let you hurt Miss Xiao!”

Xiao Heng and the other disciples were completely crazy and desperate.

“Brothers, take the Gu Blood Elixir!” Xiao Heng yelled while being engrossed in the fight before a pill appeared in his hand and he swallowed it.

The four core disciples looked determined. They also took out the same pill and swallowed it.

The Gu Blood Elixir was a kind of pill that could boost one’s divine power in a short period of time. The downside was that it carried a severe side effect. As soon as the pill’s effect wore out, one would fall into a period of weakness and needed a month or two to recuperate.

The pill was given to the core disciples of Narcissus Island to save their lives. Each core disciple was given one such pill and they could use it at a critical juncture.

The group of five had taken the Gu Blood Elixir. Even though they were only Third-Class Divine Demons, their combat power became terrifying as the elixir’s effect kicked in.

The four core disciples almost reached the level of Second-Class Divine Demons. The strongest of them, Xiao Heng, had spectacular swordsmanship. With the elixir’s help, he was at an advantage even when fighting single-handedly against two Second-Class Divine Demons.

The other four core disciples also used various skills to set up obstacles for the Mu Clan’s expert, stopping them from approaching.

“Jian Wushuang, take Miss Xiao away while we fight these Mu Clan’s experts!” Xiao Heng barked out the order.

He had no other choice but to place his hope on Jian Wushuang.

After all, he and the four core disciples had given their best to parry off the attacks from Mu Clan’s experts.

Only Jian Wushuang was able to freely move around and was the only hope in taking Miss Xiao away.

“Jian Wushuang, take Miss Xiao away now!”

The four core disciples were also screaming on top of their lungs.

Hearing those distraught voices, Jian Wushuang shook his head but did not move at all.

“How stupid!”

“This woman has bewitched them such that they are willing to sacrifice everything for her, even their own lives. Is it really worth it?” Jian Wushuang sneered as he peered at Miss Xiao who was next to him.

Miss Xiao was still covered with a veil, but she was shaking in fear. She looked all frightened and in trepidation causing many to want to protect her at the sight of her fearfulness.

“Miss Xiao, what do you think after seeing all my senior brothers who had fallen head over heels for you to the point of will to sacrifice their lives to protect you?” asked Jian Wushuang with a smile.

“Master, what do you mean?” Miss Xiao met his gaze with a hint of mockery in her eyes. It was a different emotion from the fear she displayed a while ago.

Chapter 2385: Have Mercy!

The battle persisted with incredible intensity.

Xiao Heng and the four core disciples were in a craze, trying all they could to keep away Mu Clan’s experts. They did their best to buy time for Jian Wushuang and Miss Xiao.

However, neither Jian Wushuang nor Miss Xiao made a move under such a situation. In fact, they were still interacting casually.

“Miss Xiao, you should be able to tell by now that Narcissus Island has no special relationship with Mu Clan. It was purely Mu Chan’s plan to use us. Now, they even want to make all of us stay,” said Jian Wushuang.

“Young master, what exactly are you trying to say?” said Miss Xiao calmly.

“What I want to say is that Narcissus Island and Mu Clan have nothing to do with each other, so I beg you to have mercy later,” said Jian Wushuang, having a deeper meaning behind his words.

Miss Xiao’s beautiful eyes were shining with surprise after hearing his words.

Miss Xiao said slowly only after a while, “For me to show mercy isn’t out of the question, but I’ll have to see if you’re worthy.”

“What would you like to have in return?” asked Jian Wushuang calmly.

“These Mu Clan members really annoy me,” said Miss Xiao with sheer lightness.

“Understood, Miss Xiao. Just watch,” said Jian Wushuang.

They did not hide their conversation, since even if people heard them, nobody would understand what they talked about.

However, Xiao Heng and his company were already furious.

“Jian Wushuang, what the hell are you waiting for? Move it!”

Those words came from Xiao Heng as a roar.

He and the four core disciples took Gu Blood Elixir but the efficacy would not last long.

They were thinking of trying their best to buy some time for Jian Wushuang and Miss Xiao, but not only had Jian Wushuang not made a move, he even started casually chatting with her!

They were naturally furious about that, so mad that they felt like vomiting blood.

However, right at that moment, Jian Wushuang slowly turned around and took a glance at those Mu Clan experts. Blood Mountain Sword had already appeared in his hand with a flip of his wrist.

Woosh!

Jian Wushuang moved.

He moved in a flash like a phantom, almost like a wind blowing by, not leaving a trace in the void.

Xiao Heng and his company were staring at Jian Wushuang and Miss Xiao, thus naturally saw that.

“That speed...”

Xiao Heng and the four core disciples were all stunned.

Too fast, that speed was way too fast.

It was unimaginable.

Was a speed like that initiated by Jian Wushuang, whom they scorned?

How was that possible?

Before they could react, ripples formed in the void with a deep ringing sound.

Coming directly after that was the shadow of a sword.

It seemed regular and calm, almost strengthless.

However, it was that sword shadow which attracted everyone in the battlefield as soon as it appeared, including the white-haired old man and Miss Xiao.

Everybody stared straight at the sword shadow.

It was too beautiful.

So beautiful it was intoxicating.

Whoosh!

The sword shadow slashed across the void, only gradually dissolving after a while.

When it landed on the ground, a figure appeared with it.

That figure was Jian Wushuang.

“It’s him!”

“That kid, what’s he doing?”

“The sword shadow just now was his doing?”

Xiao Heng and the four core disciples were quite dumbfounded, unable to snap out of it.

The faces of Mu Clan’s experts were showing amazement too.

That one move from Jian Wushuang was truly beautiful and magnificent. It was hard to imagine someone in the Chaotic Realm performed such a move.

However, what was the use if the swordplay was merely visually beautiful?

Just as everyone was wondering...

Chop! Chop! Chop! Chop! Chop! Chop!

A total of six heads flew.

Their owners were none other than the six Divine Demon experts of Mu Clan. Although their heads flew off, their eyes were still puzzled by the sight they witnessed.

While their consciousness was fading, up to the moment they died they still could not figure out how it all happened.

At the same time, the frozen headless torsos directly fell downwards.

The surroundings became silent at that moment.

Both parties which were fighting just moments ago collectively stopped battling and multiple pairs of stunned eyes looked over at Jian Wushuang.

“T-this...”

Xiao Heng’s lips trembled when he spoke.

The other four core disciples were also dumbfounded.

Just one strike. It was just one perfectly gorgeous and magnificent strike.

They thought it was only visually stunning, but the result was the fall of six Divine Demons from Mu Clan!

“How is this possible?!”

A scream finally exploded.

Not only the experts of Mu Clan but Xiao Heng and the four core disciples were also completely blown away.

Jian Wushuang was only a Middle Stage Chaotic Realm and outer disciple of Narcissus Island. Just because of his special relationship with Elder Wujian—was just slightly special—that none in Xiao Heng’s group thought much about him.

In the current mission, Jian Wushuang had expressed his slightly different views and opinions, but nobody ever paid any attention to what he said.

They made decisions on their own without running them by Jian Wushuang because, in their minds, he was a good-for-nothing.

However, Jian Wushuang then made his move.

With just one strike of his sword, he slaughtered six Third-Class Divine Demons.

What level of ability was that?

“Not bad.”

Miss Xiao, who was standing in the middle of the battlefield while being protected by Xiao Heng and his men in a circle, had her eyes shining in amazement.

After killing six Third-Class Divine Demons with Cutting Snow’s first form, Jian Wushuang’s eyes lit up as his figure moved, showing his insights toward Space-Time Law.

Two Space-Time Shadows appeared in the void, made a weird jump, and Jian Wushuang was already next to the Second-Class Divine Demon of Mu Clan.

“This speed... No!” The Second-Class Divine Demon of Mu Clan was startled but immediately adjusted himself.

“Second-Class Divine Demon isn’t as easy to kill as First-Class.” Jian Wushuang smiled in his mind. However, the Stellar Strength that had already merged into his entire body rose in a split second.

Seven Stars Secret Skills Scroll One, activate!

Ring!

Blood Mountain Sword stabbed forward. It was a straightforward strike, but carrying tremendous Samsara strength.

This form was called Samsara Empty Strike!

The sword shadow was blurry and stabbed directly at the Second-Class Divine Demon right in front of him.

Chapter 2386: Kill Them All

The Second-Class Divine Demon, who held a large hammer, immediately counter-attacked with a backhand.

Seeing the hammer almost hitting the sword shadow, the Second-Class Divine Demon’s expression suddenly froze.

“How is that possible? I clearly blocked him!”

With a face full of puzzlement, his eyes grew dimmer.

A Second-Class Divine Demon was killed with one strike as well!

“Continue!”

Jian Wushuang smiled plainly and continued attacking the Mu Clan experts around him.

His frightening sword skills and speed were in full bloom.

“No!”

“Watch out!”

“Watch his sword!”

The Mu Clan experts all looked fearful, even for Second-Class Divine Demons.

Jian Wushuang’s sword skills were too terrifying.

The white-haired old man who was standing nearby could no longer stay still.

“Stop, kid!”

He roared as his energy expanded and white hair was blown mid-air.

The white-haired old man was also a Second-Class Divine Demon, but the energy projected from his body was more powerful than the rest. He was probably at the Peak of Second-Class Divine Demon, only a short step away from First-Class Divine Demon.

Under the explosion of his energy, he dashed at Jian Wushuang like a giant prehistoric creature.

“This guy’s pretty strong.”

Jian Wushuang took one glance at the white-haired old man. A surging divine power started to concentrate behind his body in the next moment.

In the blink of an eye, a 300-meter Divine God’s shadow formed out of thin air.

The first of Seven Star Black Sect’s Five Secret Skills, Divine God of Punishment had been displayed.

The Seven Star Secret Skill Divine God of Punishment had been fully activated and Jian Wushuang attacked using his maximum strength.

“Die, kid!”

Like an infuriated lion, the white-haired old man looked absolutely ferocious with his pair of fiery red fighting gloves appearing as if his hands were burning.

“I’m afraid you would be the one to die.” Jian Wushuang sneered and with a few dashes, suddenly appeared in front of the old man.

They immediately made their moves at the same time.

Jian Wushuang was holding the Blood Mountain Sword engulfed in Formless Sword Intent while using the Xuan Luo Sword Principle.

The white-haired old man was extremely vicious with his pair of huge fists smashing down.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

Continuous collision sounds bursting out with divine power sweeping outwards with every hit.

Both of them had used their maximum strength.

In the blink of an eye, they had already clashed head-to-head more than ten times.

Finally...there was a snapping noise. Unable to withstand the impacts, the white-haired old man's fiery red fighting gloves exploded after clashing with Blood Mountain Sword over and over again.

"What?!" The old man was stunned.

However, Jian Wushuang did not give him any room to breathe.

A blurry sword shadow swept outwards, forming ripples within the void wherever it passed by.

The whole environment froze.

The white-haired old man seemed lost, while the blurry sword shadow had already sliced through his throat.

A large head flew off.

"F-first-Class Divine Demon strength?"

The white-haired old man still could not believe it before he died.

It was true that a few months before when he was in Anjiu Commandery, Jian Wushuang was still merely at the Early Stage Chaotic Realm. However, when he gave his all, his battle strength had already reached the level of Second-Class Divine Demon and even the top among its kind.

At that time, he confronted Xiang Yi and Qian Yuan, two powerful Second-Class Divine Demon, and came to a tie. He even had a slight advantage.

Now that a few months had passed, he had been promoted from Early Stage to Middle Stage Chaotic Realm. His law insights and understanding of the sword had also improved a bit.

His battle strength was much stronger than before.

He truly possessed the battle strength of a First-Class Divine Demon.

Hence, he was able to slaughter those Third-Class Divine Demons and killed a Second-Class Divine Demon with one strike using his own sword form.

Even when fighting the white-haired old man, as soon as they fought head-to-head, Jian Wushuang could still cut him down with his sword form.

When the old man died, the rest of the Mu Clan experts were shaken to the core.

"Run!"

"Let's get out of here!!!"

"Even Elder Mu Qiu was so easily killed by him and looks like none of us are capable of confronting him. Let's run!"

The experts from Mu Clan started to disperse in a frenzy.

However, although they wanted to escape, Jian Wushuang did not let them.

“All of these people should just die!” Jian Wushuang’s intention to kill was surging.

He had not much enmity towards Mu Clan, hence from a personal standpoint, there was no need to kill all the Mu Clan experts.

However, the situation did not allow him to have mercy because Miss Xiao wanted these Mu Clan men to die.

Swoop!

Jian Wushuang’s insight on Space-Time Law had completely exploded. Space-Time Shadows kept flashing in the void as his speed had gone up to an extreme as well.

Xiao Heng and the four core disciples from Narcissus Island were at a lost standing there. They could see Jian Wushuang’s figure in the void flashing, shifting, and appearing nonstop. Every time he appeared, he was at a different place followed by his sword striking down.

Every strike guaranteed the death of a Mu Clan expert.

There were two Second-Class and eight Third-Class Divine Demons from Mu Clan left.

However, they were no different from ants in Jian Wushuang’s hands.

After a stream of continuous flashes, within two breaths’ time, Jian Wushuang finally stopped.

At that moment, what Xiao Heng and the rest could see were corpses all over the ground with blood splattered everywhere. Mu Clan’s experts had all turned into lifeless bodies, laying on the ground, while Jian Wushuang was standing tall without a scratch.

“Dead!”

“Mu Clan’s experts are all dead!”

Xiao Heng and the core disciples exclaimed before become completely speechless.

Their eyes were locked on Jian Wushuang with an indescribable shock in it.

It was like looking at Death himself, who slaughtered Second-Class and Third-Class Divine Demons like farm animals. They wondered if he was really the same person who came to carry out the mission with them. The one that they did not particularly care for and was merely an outer disciple on Narcissus Island—Jian Wushuang?

Was he really only at Chaotic Realm?

“J-Jian Wushuang...”

Xiao Heng trembled. He wanted to say something but paused when the words were on the tip of his tongue.

He simply did not know what he should be saying.

However, Jian Wushuang did not pay attention to him either. After slaughtering the Mu Clan experts, he shifted his figure and went back to Miss Xiao.

"Miss Xiao, I'm wondering if you're satisfied with the sight before you?" Jian Wushuang smiles.

"Not too shabby." Miss Xiao nodded slightly while looking at Jian Wushuang strangely.

"I've cleaned up those people from Mu Clan, but I can't do anything about the few left," said Jian Wushuang.

Chapter 2387: Bai Tao of Nine Stars Palace

"I have cleaned up the people from Mu Clan, but I can't do anything about the few left."

Jian Wushuang clearly sounded a little helpless.

As for Xiao Heng and the core disciples, they were simply lost.

They had no idea what Jian Wushuang and Miss Xiao were talking about.

Jian Wushuang asked Miss Xiao if she was satisfied?

Why ask such a question?

And what about the 'few left' that Jian Wushuang mentioned?

Who else was there at that moment other than them?

Just as Xiao Heng and his group were puzzled... Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Three figures suddenly appeared next to them without any premonition.

They were two men and a woman, the leader was a handsome young man with black hair.

"This is..." Xiao Heng and his group looked over.

Their faces changed as soon as they saw them.

Although there were only three of them, the divine power they emitted was so strong and overpowering.

Apparently, they were the Three Big First-Class Divine Demons!

The black-haired young man who was leading them stood there like a big mountain, his overpowering energy made Xiao Heng and the core disciples struggle to breathe.

"This is..." Xiao Heng stared at the black-haired young man and a name came to mind.

"Bai Tao! This is Bai Tao of Nine Stars Palace!!"

Even Xiao Heng's voice slightly trembled.

“Bai Tao of Nine Stars Palace?” The four core disciples paused for a second and then their faces changed. “Twelve Minor Kings! He is one of the Twelve Minor Kings, Bai Tao!”

The Wusha Wilderness was not quite comparable to the Ancient God Domain, but there were quite a number of prodigies.

The widely renowned top prodigies in Wusha Wilderness were none other than the Twelve Minor Kings!

The Twelve Minor Kings were all incredibly talented. Some were from powerful sects, some from certain clans, and there were two lone wolves.

Bai Tao was one of them. Although he was in the lower ranks of the twelve—merely placed eleventh—he was still an extraordinary prodigy.

Xiao Heng knew that he was quite talented himself, but if he were to be compared to Bai Tai, he was nothing.

“What’s happening? Why is Bai Tao of the Twelve Minor Kings showing up here? And it seems like Jian Wushuang had already known of their presence before this?” Xiao Heng and the four core disciples were filled with questions.

Following the appearance of the three First-Class Divine Demons, the atmosphere had changed into a delicate one.

The black-haired young man, Bai Tao, had a pair of dark eyes like black diamonds and was full of energy.

At that moment, he was staring straight at Jian Wushuang.

“A mere Middle Stage Chaotic Realm could match his battle strength with First-Class Divine Demon? In addition, his senses were so sharp that though we hid extremely well, he could still detect us.”

The three of them had noticed Miss Xiao long ago.

Since Xiao Heng and his company brought Miss Xiao out of Qingxiao City, they were just following them from behind and never showed themselves. What just happened there was clearly witnessed by them.

They definitely saw Jian Wushuang defeating the Mu Clan experts like tearing down rotten trees with his Middle Stage Chaotic Realm abilities.

The abilities that Jian Wushuang had shown which does not correspond with the realm he was in, even surprised prodigies such as Bai Tao.

When Bai Tao himself was in the Middle Stage Chaotic Realm, the most he could do was to defeat a Peak Stage Chaotic Realm.

However, Jian Wushuang was apparently way stronger than him.

“What kind of monster is this? Why haven’t I heard of him?” Bai Tao mumbled to himself.

Seeing the three’s appearance, Jian Wushuang gave a mild smile and stepped to the side.

He was only helping Miss Xiao clean up the Mu Clan experts. As for Bai Tao and his companions, he had no obligations to deal with them.

“Miss Xiao, it’s up to you now.”

Jian Wushuang intriguingly looked at Miss Xiao.

Miss Xiao came off as incredibly dangerous and enigmatic to him. Now that the Three Big First-class Divine Demons were there, he could take this opportunity to see what her real capabilities were.

Miss Xiao took a glance at Jian Wushuang without saying a word then leisurely gazed over at Bai Tao and his companions.

“Sir, may I ask, what is the reason for you to be here?” Miss Xiao maintained a very attractive look.

Her every move was unforgettable.

Xiao Heng and his companions fluttered inside, their eyes still betrayed their craze.

“You lowly maid, don’t use your tricks on me. I’m only here today to ask you a question.” Bai Tao started at Miss Xiao as her seductive qualities had no effect on him.

Miss Xiao maintained her expression, but there was a trace of frostiness deep in her eyes. “I wonder what would the question be, sir?”

“Half a year ago, there were a few Nine Stars Palace disciples who came to Luogu Territory for some adventures and came to Qingxiao City. However, not long after their arrival in Qingxiao City, all six of them, including Junior Brother Luo Zhen disappeared without a trace. Do you know anything about this?” asked Bai Tao coldly.

Hearing the story, Xiao Heng and the core disciples felt slightly surprised.

Luo Zhen... It was not an unfamiliar name to them.

Although he was not one of the Twelve Minor Kings and his reputation was not as prestigious as Bai Tao, Luo Zhen was absolutely one of the most outstanding disciples from Nine Stars Palace. Furthermore, just like Bai Tao, Luo Zhen was also the Palace Master’s personal disciple.

How did a prodigal disciple like that disappear in Qingxiao City?

Seeing that Miss Xiao did not react to the question, Bai Tao continued to speak, “After realizing that Junior Brother Luo Zhen and his group disappeared, we did everything we could to investigate this matter. After investigating half a year, we finally found out that the Hundred Flowers Tower was the last place they visited and the last person they met was you!”

“Would you deny that the disappearance of Junior Brother Luo Zhen and his group had nothing to do with you?”

Bai Tao and the two First-Class Divine Demons next to him stared straight at Miss Xiao.

The fact that they dared to confront her personally meant that what they said had fairly solid grounds. Even though they could not prove that Luo Zhen and the rest died in Miss Xiao’s hands, they could at least be certain that their disappearance was deeply related to Miss Xiao.

Miss Xiao laughed hearing Bai Tao's words. "Looks like the Nine Stars Sect has pretty good intelligence sources, huh? You could actually trace this far."

"So it is YOU!"

Bai Tao's expression turned grim, and his massive god power began its oppression against Miss Xiao.

The god power of a First-Class Divine Demon could even make Third-Class and Second-Class Divine Demons shudder. However, Miss Xiao did not budge at all.

"You lowly maid, where are Junior Brother Luo Zhen and his group right now?" growled Bai Tao.

"Oh, them? Let me think..." Miss Xiao pretended to think deeply and after a long while and acted as if she just recalled. "Oh, I remember. They are all dead."

Chapter 2388: Suicide

"All dead?"

Bai Tao and his companions' hearts skipped a beat.

Even though they had guessed as much, they still felt incredibly hard to accept when it was a confirmed fact.

They did not feel too strongly about the other disciples in the group, but the crucial one was Luo Zhen!

He was the most outstanding disciple from Nine Stars Palace aside from Bai Tao. He was also Nine Stars Palace Master's personal disciple, guaranteed to become a Peak Stage Divine Demon in the future and even had a high possibility to surpass Divine Demon Realm into a higher level.

The premature death of such a genius was truly a great loss to Nine Stars Palace.

"You lowly maid, be honest with me. How did Junior Brother Luo Zhen and the rest die? Who killed them?" Bai Tao stared at Miss Xiao.

"No, no, no, I think you've misunderstood. They weren't killed, they...committed suicide!" Miss Xiao shook her head relentlessly.

"Suicide?" Bai Tao pondered for a second and immediately became extremely angry. "You lowly maid, are you tricking me?"

Suicide? Why would a respectable First-Class Divine Demon commit suicide?

What a joke.

"I surely wasn't tricking you, it's the truth. You may not believe me now, but very soon you will." Miss Xiao smiled devilishly.

As she was smiling, her eyes started glowing with a faint red light.

It was so faint that if one did not look closely, it would not be seen.

However, the red light had special magic power.

Almost in an instance, Bai Tao, who was standing right in front of Miss Xiao and both First-Class Divine Demons behind him changed their expressions.

Bai Tao was slightly better than the other two, whose eyes became hollow and idle.

"I've already said that people do kill themselves. Even First-Class Divine Demons are like that. Don't you agree?" said Miss Xiao nonchalantly, but her tone was extremely cold.

"Yes!"

The ones who answered were the two First-Class Divine Demons behind Bai Tao.

Their expressions became completely dull as Xiao Heng and everyone else watched in disbelief, they each took out a dagger before stabbing their hearts without hesitation.

The daggers' power also broke all their internal organs into pieces while penetrating their hearts.

However, these two First-Class Divine Demons did not make a sound. They remained expressionless as they slowly pulled the daggers out from their hearts and collapsed together onto the ground.

Xiao Heng and the rest of them shuddering!

In the blink of an eye, the two First-Class Divine Demons who were still ready to seek revenge from Miss Xiao a moment ago had turned into two corpses.

Most importantly, what killed them was not anyone else but themselves!

They took out the daggers and stabbed themselves in the heart!

They really committed suicide!

"T-that..." Even Bai Tao was dumbfounded.

Even though he was the most outstanding genius from Nine Stars Palace, as one of the Twelve Minor Kings and a true cream of the crop, he had not seen such a sight.

That was a horrible sight.

"You demon, what have you done?!"

Bai Tao sounded hysterical. He wanted to cut down Miss Xiao who was right in front of him, but realized to his horror that he could even move a step. He was overtaken by a mysterious power under her stare.

That power rose directly from his own heart, gradually took over his mind, consciousness, and everything!

Fortunately, he was quite strong and mentally grounded. Therefore, he could somewhat pull himself together, but only after putting in a forceful effort.

Miss Xiao smiled mildly. "What have I done? I've already said, your Junior Brother Luo Zhen committed suicide. Since you didn't believe me, I had to prove it to you. But don't you worry, you will also kill yourself just like they did."

"What?" Bai Tao was stunned.

Right then, he saw a shade of red.

The shade of red was projected from Miss Xiao's eyes.

The very faint red light from before became extremely bright at this moment.

Against the red light, Miss Xiao began to look bewitching.

The powers that were eating up Bai Tao in his own body suddenly surged more than ten folds!

It only took a blink of an eye by force to break down his mind's defensive line.

Standing on the ground, Bai Tao's eyes started becoming hollow as well and his expression became dull.

A brief moment later, he flipped his wrist and took out his dagger just like the other two First-Class Divine Demons before stabbing his own heart.

Without hesitation or mercy.

In just a short instance, Bai Tao, one of Wusha Wilderness's Twelve Minor Kings had followed his companion's footsteps of finishing himself by committing suicide.

The empty field surrounded by the woods was completely silent!

Dead silent!

Xiao Heng and the four core disciples from Narcissus Island were completely dumbfounded.

They were scared to that point that even their bodies were frenziedly shaking.

The Three Big First-class Divine Demons including Bai Tao, one of the Twelve Minor Kings, died before them in the most senseless way.

From the beginning to the end, Miss Xiao did not raise a finger.

A glance from her was all it took.

She killed three First-class Divine Demons just like that.

What method was that?

Xiao Heng could not help but take another glance at Miss Xiao, the passion and craze in his eyes had completely vanished and been replaced with tremendous fear.

He could not think otherwise towards Miss Xiao anymore.

Now that he finally understood that this woman was not what he thought she was at all.

She was not a seductive beauty, but a terrifying femme fatale.

Next, he thought of what Jian Wushuang told them—that woman was not so simple.

They finally understood why Jian Wushuang would say that.

How simple could a person be, when she could easily make the Three Big First-Class Divine Demons commit suicide with just her glance?

Why would she require a few mere Third-Class Divine Demons to rescue her?

Not only Xiao Heng and the core disciples, but even Jian Wushuang was also secretly stunned by the method Miss Xiao utilized to kill off Bai Tao and his companions.

“Was that soul manipulation?”

“No, if it’s really soul manipulation, Bai Tao and his companions’ expressions wouldn’t look like that and Xiao wouldn’t have to kill them. From appearances, it seemed like some sort of bewitchment. That’s right, it was bewitchment!!”

Jian Wushuang raised his head and took a glance at Miss Xiao with fear in his eyes.

Right at that moment, Miss Xiao glanced over at him as well. The red light in her eyes was still there.

Chapter 2389: Jian Wushuang and Miss Xiao (1)

“No!” Jian Wushuang looked terrified.

Almost at the same moment when Miss Xiao looked at him, a mysterious power started to rise from his body.

The source of the power was the inner demons!

It wanted to eat up his mind and his everything.

The crucial aspect was that while it was eating him up, Jian Wushuang felt an incomparable satisfaction and comfort.

It was such an amazing feeling that he could not help but let himself sink in.

Jian Wushuang finally understood how the three First-Class Divine Demons could not even fight it off.

Not only First-Class Divine Demons, even Peak Stage Divine Demons or those above Divine Demon Realm could easily be conquered by that mysterious power from the inner demons should they so much as slightly lose their concentration.

Only a grounded mind could withstand an attack method such as that.

“Hmph!”

Jian Wushuang let out a cold harumph while still standing at the same place with frosty eyes.

The rising power of the inner demons was completely suppressed by him.

“Your bewitching tactic which comes from inner demons is truly impressive. Regretfully, it doesn’t work on me,” said Jian Wushuang with a deep tone.

He had lived for a hundred thousand years in his past life which he had been through so many trials and tribulations, especially the Three Inverse Cultivation Tests. They were all tremendous tests for his mind and will!

After going through that many challenges, his mind had become as indestructible as iron cubes.

The bewitchment method that Miss Xiao used was truly powerful, but it would be a joke if she wanted to control him with it.

“Haha, you’re truly something huh?” Miss Xiao smiled plainly, gradually dimming the red light in her eyes. She then looked towards Jian Wushuang again and said, “Compared to that rubbish before, you’re truly not just at level higher. However, if I really want to kill you, I have many ways to do it.”

As soon as she was done speaking, a dark shadow flashed by and a phantom-like figure appeared next to Miss Xiao.

That phantom figure was a young woman in black.

Jian Wushuang, Xiao Heng, and the rest immediately recognized her. She was Little Li, the maid who was serving Miss Xiao in Hundred Flowers Tower.

The impression that she gave off before was also one of gentle and weak.

However, Little Li’s face was now as frosty as ice. What was especially surprising was the aura of divine power she was projecting.

That divine power aura was even stronger than the late Bai Tao’s and not by just one level!

“Peak Stage Divine Demon!”

“She is a Peak Stage Divine Demon?!”

Xiao Heng and the core disciples were startled.

Peak Stage Divine Demon was above First-Class Divine Demon.

That stage could only be achieved by governors of the old cities in Luogu Territory.

Even for top-tier sects like Narcissus Island, there were only a few Peak Stage Divine Demons which could be counted with ten fingers.

But...a maid next to Miss Xiao was actually a Peak Stage Divine Demon!

“Peak Stage Divine Demon, huh? Your aura concealing technique is quite impressive that you even fooled me,” Jian Wushuang murmured to himself.

“Miss, would you like me to kill them?”

As soon as Little Li appeared, she inquired.

A Peak Stage Divine Demon. If an expert like that made a move... even Jian Wushuang, who used vicious methods to kill off every man from Mu Clan a moment ago, would not have much chance to fight back.

Furthermore, there was an even more terrifying person, Miss Xiao.

Hearing Little Li’s inquiry, Miss Xiao raised her eyebrows and looked at Jian Wushuang with a half-smile.

“Your name is Jian Wushuang, correct? Now that Little Li has asked, tell me, should I kill all of you off right here?”

Jian Wushuang was still incredibly calm. "Miss Xiao. I've said just now; Narcissus Island has no relationship with the Mu Clan. They were even using us. Moreover, I've killed off all the men from Mu Clan, shouldn't you be satisfied by now?"

Xiao Heng and the four core disciples finally understood why Jian Wushuang annihilated all the Mu Clan experts.

It turned out that he already knew their lives were all within Miss Xiao's palm. He did it just to make her happy, hoping that she would let them live.

Furthermore, Jian Wushuang had told Miss Xiao since the beginning and asked her to show mercy.

'Jian Wushuang had always been with us and interacted with Miss Xiao. We had not realized anything fishy, but he realized so many things. What kind of a monster is he?' Xiao Heng exclaimed in his mind.

However, it was not the time to think about those things.

He only hoped that Miss Xiao could show them some mercy.

"Your performance was truly quite impressive. If those three from Nine Stars Palace didn't show up, I could've let you live based on your merit of killing all the Mu Clan's men. However, now that all of you have witnessed me killing the Nine Stars Palace people which includes their most outstanding prodigy Bai Tao who was one of the Twelve Minor Kings. If words went to the Nine Stars Palace, it could bring me quite a bit of trouble."

"Therefore, the best way is to kill all those who know about this. That way, word wouldn't get out. Don't you agree?" Miss Xiao playfully looked at Jian Wushuang.

"Certainly, I would've done that if it was me," said Jian Wushuang.

"Jian Wushuang!"

Xiao Heng and the rest started to panic when they heard him saying that.

"Isn't it? Since even you think so, tell me, is there an excuse for me not to kill you all?" said Miss Xiao playfully.

"Of course there are plenty of excuses. For example, if you've killed us, not only you aren't able to hide the murder of Bai Tao, Luo Zhen, and their lot. You will also deeply offend Narcissus Island." Jian Wushuang smiled.

"Oh?" Miss Xiao's expression changed and immediately laughed. "You are joking, aren't you? This part of Space-Time has already been completely sealed, who would know if I killed you?"

"I regret to say, Miss Xiao, you probably didn't notice that the surrounding Space-Time seal had gone through some changes or should I say, there are some flaws?" Jian Wushuang gave a big smile.

"What?" Miss Xiao startled.

Little Li who stood next to her immediately reached out her senses to feel the Space-Time around them. It was true that the Time-Space seal set-up by the Mu Clan experts had already shown some flaws.

"It was you?" Miss Xiao glanced at Jian Wushuang.

"Haha, it's a Space-Time seal which involves Space-Time force. It just so happens that I'm one who studies Space-Time Law and has learned a few tricks. When I was killing the Mu Clan experts, I had already started working on unsealing it—to leave a backdoor for myself, of course." Jian Wushuang smiled.

"You actually had additional energy to shake up the Space-Time seal around you while slaughtering the Mu Clan people?" Miss Xiao was feeling surprised.

Chapter 2390: Jian Wushuang and Miss Xiao (2)

Xiao Heng and his companions stared at Jian Wushuang as if he was some sort of monster.

They could not imagine that he could have already predicted what would happen since the very beginning and because of that, he had prepared an escape plan for himself.

Moreover, the escape plan was laid out simultaneously when he was busy slaughtering the Mu Clan experts.

A method such as that was truly shocking.

"Miss Xiao, there are already gaps in the Space-Time seal around us, and I'm in control of them. As long as I wish to, every single thing that happened here will be reported to Elder Wujian of Narcissus Island. At that point in time, you would not only deeply offend Nine Stars Palace, you would also profoundly offend Narcissus Island."

"Of course, if you have the skills to kill me before I could even transmit the message, then by all means please make your move."

"I'm not trying to be arrogant, but just by using your bewitchment technique and your Peak Stage Divine Demon maid, even with enough time it would still be hard for you to kill me right here, let alone stopping me from transmitting the message." Jian Wushuang while wearing a confident smile on his face.

When it came to battle strength, he was comparable to First-Class Divine Demon but still a far cry from Little Li's Peak Stage Divine Demon.

However, it was not easy for a Peak Stage Divine Demon to kill him either.

The crucial point was that he was a Perfect Chaotic Creature, not to mention that he had fairly deep insights on Space-Time Law that would allow him to escape based on his own speed!

The second Perfect Chaotic Creature born in the world would not be someone who could get killed so easily.

Miss Xiao's eyes calmly looked at Jian Wushuang.

Little Li on the side had her eyebrows locked tightly.

They both could feel Jian Wushuang's absolute confidence and had to admit that they probably would not be able to kill him within a short time, even if they attacked him together.

“Jian Wushuang, you’re brilliant, but you truly look down on me. Narcissus Island? Nine Stars Palace? What are they? You really think that I would worry about them?” Miss Xiao burst out laughing.

“You wouldn’t, but you don’t like trouble, especially now. If my guess is right, you deliberately exposed your whereabouts to Mu Clan with full preparation beforehand and you’re probably going to attack them in the near future. At this juncture, you want to avoid provoking large sects like Narcissus Island and Nine Stars Palace,” said Jian Wushuang with a smile.

Miss Xiao squinted immediately.

She did prepare to make a move on Mu Clan and she did deliberately expose her whereabouts to the Mu Clan.

However, how did Jian Wushuang predict all of that?

“Interesting, it’s getting more and more interesting.”

Miss Xiao’s tone had a shade of playfulness while she was speaking and the red light in her eyes started to reappear.

She was looking towards Xiao Heng and the four core disciples this time.

Xiao Heng and the core disciples could not react at all before their eyes started turning into a daze before immediately collapsing to the ground.

Jian Wushuang took a short glance behind at five of them and knew that Miss Xiao did not kill them but merely made them faint.

With the five of them blacked out, the only ones still standing were Jian Wushuang, Miss Xiao, and the chambermaid, Little Li.

Miss Xiao smiled. “Jian Wushuang, you do have superior eyes and could see behind everything, but I could also see quite many of your matters. When you were cutting down the Mu Clan’s men a while ago, you had utilized two secret skills.”

“The first secret skill was using a mysterious power that had already merged with your divine power, blood, and essence. This kind of power is really potent as it’s able to push your realm level from the Middle Stage Chaotic Realm all the way up to the peak of it and even extremely close to Peak Stage Divine Realm, directly promoting you by half a realm.”

“Secret skills that could directly level up your realm while not presenting any side effects are rare, even in the Ancient God Domain. If I’m not mistaken, what you used was the Seven Stars Secret Skill of Seven Stars Black Sect!!”

Jian Wushuang was shocked but did not show it on his face.

“As for the second secret skill which formed a 300 feet hologram behind you and pushed your battle strength even higher, I know it as well. It’s Divine God of Punishment from the Seven Stars Black Sect!!”

Rumor has it that Seven Stars Black Sect possesses five of the strongest secret skills, Seven Stars Secret Skills and the Divine God of Punishment were among them. The Seven Stars Black Sect regards secret

skills like this as something extremely precious to them. They almost never pass it to outsiders. If an outsider had unusually good luck and was able to use one of the secret skills, he would be considered very impressive. However, to possess two of the secret skills from Seven Stars Black Sect, it's absolutely impossible!"

However, to be at Middle Stage Chaotic Realm and possessing two secret skills from Seven Stars Black Sect? Haha, your relationship with the now perished Seven Stars Black Sect must be quite unusual."

Miss Xiao stared at Jian Wushuang with a half-smile.

Jian Wushuang raised his head and looked at her deeply, but smiled right away. "Miss Xiao also has very good eyes. The process of destroying the Mu Clan experts was very short and I only used the secret skills for an even shorter time yet you could still recognize them."

However, just because you were able to identify these two secret skills, you have also exposed yourself at the same time."

Neither Seven Stars Secret Skills nor Divine God of Punishment was the most important secret skills in the Seven Stars Black Sect. It's not easy for someone to recognize these skills. It wasn't even easy for someone who had fought against these two skills to identify them through my battle just now. The only people who've gotten extremely familiar with them through deep studies, been in contact with them physically, and practiced them could recognize the two secret skills at first sight."

Miss Xiao, you're the Second Miss of Mu Clan and was born in Wusha Wilderness. Up until now, you probably had less than twenty years of practice, so how could you've known about Seven Stars Black Sect? How could you be familiar with these two secret skills?"

"I'm afraid there is only one explanation to this, Miss Xiao. You arrived at Wusha Wilderness only after going through Samsara, am I right?"

Jian Wushuang stared dead at Miss Xiao.

Miss Xiao also looked at Jian Wushuang at the same time, there was an absolute coldness in her eyes. Within the coldness, there was a bit of fear hidden!

Yes, it was fear!

Miss Xiao did not care much about Jian Wushuang in the beginning, but she really felt a little fear at that moment.

However, the fact is that Jian Wushuang had an even bigger fear towards her!

Both of them had extremely powerful minds and vision.

Miss Xiao identified the two secret skills that Jian Wushuang practiced and his unusual relationship with Seven Stars Black Sect simply by observing his short battle.

While, precisely because of that, Jian Wushuang could identify Miss Xiao as someone like himself who have been through the Reincarnation Passage and ended up in Wusha Wilderness using Samsara.