

Swordsman 2721

Chapter 2721: Golden Principle Spirit

“Don’t meddle with these principle spirits and cross over as fast as possible!” Saber Master yelled softly before waving the purple battle saber tightly in his hand.

Whoosh~~ Purple saber-lights immediately traveled forward with a burning purple flame and burned the principle spirits completely wherever it went.

However, Saber Master only managed to walk two steps forward after that attack as an overwhelming number of principle spirits immediately blocked his path.

The other Grand Ultimate Gods were also facing an uncountable amount of principle spirits.

Those principle spirits might only be at the ordinary High-level Heaven Ultimate God level or lower and poses not much threat to those Grand Ultimate Gods. However, there was a huge number of them that came rushing over in a dense state. Although they were able to easily withstand the spirits, they also used up a lot of their divine power.

They could only try their best to conserve their divine power while their bodies slowly moved forward and with extreme difficulties.

After half an hour, those Grand Ultimate Gods had only traveled one-third of the journey in the area but already used up a huge amount of their divine power. Primary-level Grand Ultimate Gods like Devilish Wind King and Yi Shen had even used up 40 to 50 percent of their divine power.

The two of them had no other way apart from moving forward slowly while consuming several pills at once to replenish their divine power.

Jian Wushuang was also facing the same situation alongside the two of them.

He was able to easily withstand the huge amount of principle spirits that came rushing toward him but was also greatly consuming his divine power.

However, his divine power was really vast compared to the Grand Ultimate Gods there.

He owned a truly vast and almost endless divine power ocean!

Even when coming across a fight that needed him to use all sorts of secret techniques on top of everything else, his abundant divine power was sufficient to support his crazed killings for a very long time.

His current situation constantly utilized his divine power, but it only used a small portion when compared to the vast divine power ocean he had and barely affected him.

It would not be an issue for him even if he stayed there and continued using his divine power for 10 to 15 days based on his current utilization rate.

Therefore, he was the most relaxed person compared to the five other Grand Ultimate Gods.

However, he did not want to show his relaxed expression to the Devilish Wind King and the others.

Therefore, he also pretended he had utilized a lot of his divine power and was struggling in extreme difficulties while fighting those principle spirits by covering his forehead with sweat and taking a couple of pills during the fight.

Those pills were also used to replenish his divine power.

However, he was just putting on an act as he did not want to be too conspicuous with all of them being Primary-level Grand Ultimate Gods.

Time flew by and another hour passed by in a flash.

Apart from Jian Wushuang, the others had used up half of their divine power with the Devilish Wing King and Yi Shen's divine power was near to the point of being exhausted before the group of six finally arrived at the edge of that special area.

Once they arrived at that area's edge, the principle spirits that initially came attacking crazily had slowly backed away.

"Have we finally made it through that area?" Jian Wushuang lightly exhaled and pretended to be relieved.

"It's still too early to be happy as we haven't completely crossed over this dangerous area yet," said the Devilish Wind King solemnly beside him before taking out several pills and swallowing them at the same time.

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang was surprised.

The principle spirits had already faded away but they had not completely walked past that dangerous area?

"What's coming next is the most difficult part in passing through in this second dangerous area," said the Devilish Wind King with a serious expression on his face.

The others also had the same expression on their faces as they stared at Jian Wushuang.

Three golden streams of light had started gathering on the other side.

In the blink of an eye, three extremely huge golden principle spirits appeared in front of Jian Wushuang and the others.

"These principle spirits..." Jian Wushuang squinted and could sense that those three principle spirits were completely different from the other principle spirits they bumped into just moments ago.

Those previous principle spirits only had the combat power of ordinary High-level Heaven Ultimate Gods or lower and were unable to threaten them. They only had to use some divine power to withstand them.

However, any of the three principle spirits before them brought extreme pressure to Jian Wushuang.

"Alliance Master Su Han, don't look down on these three golden principle spirits. They are extremely powerful. We need to pass through these three golden principle spirits if we want to continue advancing. Those things are extremely difficult," said the Devilish Wind King seriously.

“That’s right. All three of these golden principle spirits are extremely strong.” Yi Shen also spoke up.

“We shall follow our previous agreement. There are three golden principle spirits. I will handle the first one and directly pester it without allowing it to have any attacking chances. Hong Chen and Long Xianzi, the two of you need to work together and pester one of them. As for the last one...Su Han, Yi Shen, and Devilish Wind King—the three of you should be able to force your way past if you work together,” said Saber Master.

“No problem.”

“Alright.” Everybody nodded together.

“Attack!” Saber Master spoke while suddenly moving forward and directly appeared in front of the first golden principle spirit to attack with the purple battle saber in his hands. The purple battle saber carried a burning purple flame and looked as though it was going to burn the entire void.

The golden principle spirit also carried a sword and it waved it overbearingly as it only attacked with the sword and not using any sword principle.

As a result... The purple flames covering the entire void were completely extinguished following a loud banging sound. The Saber Master also staggeringly took a couple of steps backward.

“Such strength!” Jian Wushuang could not help but be surprised when he saw that.

Saber Master was a top-tier expert placed among the top ten within the Danyang Continent. He was famous for his tyrannical strength and his extremely frightening saber skills but he was still forced back by the golden principle spirit. Undoubtedly, the golden principle spirit’s power was at the Peak Grand Ultimate God level.

“Alliance Master Su Han, this golden principle spirit is too strong. Remember, we aim to rush past it from the area and not engage with it. Later, we shall rush by it when we have the chance,” yelled the Devilish Wind King softly.

“Understood.” Jian Wushuang had a cold expression on his face.

The three of them skimmed forward in a row and directly appeared in front of the third golden principle spirit.

The golden principle spirit moved without any hesitation and directly waved the sword in its hands.

Whoosh!

An extremely huge golden sword-light directly came swinging toward Jian Wushuang and the two others.

Before the sword-light arrived, the monstrous power had already caused the Devilish Wind King and Yi Shen’s facial expressions to change.

“Let’s take action together and block this sword attack,” yelled the Devilish Wind King softly.

The three of them immediately made a move at the same time.

The Devilish Wind King and Yi Shen gave their best while Jian Wushuang also waved the Blood Mountain Sword in his hands as they released a valiant that was close to one released by a High-level Grand Ultimate God.

Chapter 2722: Badly Wounded

Bang!

Jian Wushuang, Yi Shen, and the Devilish Wind King were directly sent flying by the golden sword light after a loud bang.

However, Yi Shen waved his hand at the moment they were sent flying. A mighty wave of grey haze immediately came pouring out like huge grey snakes. There was a huge number of grey snakes that completely covered the golden principle spirit entirely.

“Let’s go now!” Yi Shen yelled softly. Jian Wushuang and Devilish Wind King also grabbed this opportunity to walk past the golden principle spirit and skimmed toward the void in front of them.

The golden principle spirit they met was pestered by the grey snakes so it failed in taking action to stop them.

They almost succeeded in moving past the golden principle spirit when suddenly...a ghostly golden figure appeared beside the three of them.

“What?” Jian Wushuang and the two others’ expressions changed.

They noticed that the golden figure which suddenly appeared was the second golden principle spirit.

However, was that second golden principle spirit not being pestered by Hong Chen and Long Xianzi?

Why did it run over to their side?

Whoosh!

The golden principle spirit waved its sword as the golden sword-light directly attacked Jian Wushuang who was the closest.

“Be careful!”

“Alliance Master Su Han, dodge!” Both the Devilish Wind King and Yi Shen immediately called out loudly.

Jian Wushuang also had a frightened expression on his face and subconsciously waved the sword in his hand to block the attack.

As a result, Jian Wushuang was crushed the moment both sword-lights met.

“Puff!” Jian Wushuang directly vomited a mouthful of blood as his face turned pale.

“Retreat now.” The Devilish Wind King and Yi Shen beside him immediately took action. Moments later, Hong Chen and Long Xianzi also rushed over and finally relieved the pressure on Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang, Devilish Wind King, and Yi Shen finally made their way out of this void area shortly and appeared at the edge.

Saber Master, Hong Chen, and Long Xianzi had soon got rid of the golden principle spirit that was pestering them and arrived at the area.

“Alliance Master Su Han, are you alright?” The Devilish Wind King looked over at him.

“I’m alright, I’m just slightly wounded.” Jian Wushuang was extremely pale with his breathing comparatively weakened to before. It obviously looked like he was badly wounded.

Of course, it was all just an act. The sword attack from the golden principle spirit was extremely powerful but still slightly insufficient to really injure him. In addition, he would be able to instantly recover by relying on his divine power even if he was badly injured.

Although the six of them seemed to be working together, everyone had their own motives. It was only natural that Jian Wushuang did not want to expose too much of his strength.

Apart from that, he had to purposely hide his true strength so the five other Grand Ultimate Gods did not pay too much attention to him.

The golden principle spirit’s attack provided him a great opportunity to hide his strength, hence he pretended to be badly wounded by the golden principle spirit.

“Hong Chen and Long Xianzi are supposed to pester the second golden principle spirit. The two of them are High-level Grand Ultimate Gods with high combat power so they can’t possibly fail in keeping a golden principle spirit distracted, hence...if I guess correctly, the two of them purposely allowed the previous occurrence to happen. More specifically, Grand Ultimate God Hong Chen did it on purpose,” said the Devilish Wind King softly while standing beside Jian Wushuang.

“Oh?” Jian Wushuang’s facial expression slightly quivered as he glanced at Grand Ultimate God Hong Chen beside him.

The latter acted as though it had nothing to do with himself and did not even glance at Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang smiled indifferently when he saw the situation.

He knew Grand Ultimate God Hong Chen had purposely lured the second golden principle spirit over but did not bluntly point it out.

‘He must be trying to test my true strength?’ Jian Wushuang thought to himself.

He knew that among the six Grand Ultimate Gods who entered the secret realm that time, five knew of each other well as they had previously explored the realm together. Although their visit was 50 years later, there should not be any huge changes in their strength.

However, he was different.

Everybody in the Danyang Continent knew he was a top genius who killed Fo Yi head-on when he was still a Peak Heaven Ultimate God. Currently, he had already made a breakthrough from Peak Heaven Ultimate God to a Primary-level Grand Ultimate God after 30 years. His strength must have increased to a whole new level but the five present had no idea how strong he was.

Therefore, Grand Ultimate God Hong Chen had planned to test him on purpose with the help of the golden principle spirit in forcing him to take action. It was best if that move forced him to show his true strength.

Unfortunately, Grand Ultimate God Hong Chen was fated to be disappointed as Jian Wushuang did not display his true strength and even pretended to be heavily wounded.

On top of that, his pretense was so good the Grand Ultimate Gods around him could not see through it.

‘This Su Han...’ Grand Ultimate God shot a glance at Jian Wushuang but slightly frowned.

‘I heard he killed Fo Yi head-on thirty years ago when he was still a Peak Heaven Ultimate God. He should be extremely strong since he is currently a Primary-level Grand Ultimate God. Even if he’s not as powerful as me, he should be comparable to my strength. However, the power that he displayed just now...’

‘Humph! Looks like there’s some embellishment about his previous success in killing Fo Yi. After all, the difference between a Heaven Ultimate God and Grand Ultimate God is huge and isn’t something a person can easily compensate for. Apart from that, Fo Yi had strong combat prowess, hence I don’t think he did it alone and must’ve worked with a couple of people to kill Fo Yi. Even if he did it alone, he must have paid a serious price and used some unbelievable final measures that must be something not easily used.’

‘His true strength is just like this. Even though he had made a breakthrough, his combat power is still some distance away when compared to a High-level Grand Ultimate God,’ thought Hong Chen to himself as though already had a vague judgment toward Jian Wushuang’s combat prowess.

He had no idea what he saw was Jian Wushuang purposely putting on an act to show him.

Therefore, his judgment had been wrong from the beginning.

“We’ve passed the second dangerous area, so let’s continue onward,” said Saber Master.

“Alright.” The other Grand Ultimate Gods nodded.

“Alliance Master Su Han, don’t worry. We should arrive at the inner area of this secret realm after passing through the second dangerous area. Apart from that, there will be a place for you to rest and recover your divine power,” said the Devilish Wind King.

Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

The group continued to glide toward the void ahead.

Jian Wushuang was still extremely pale during the journey as he continuously took a couple of healing pills before his complexion finally got better.

After continuously gliding forward for half an hour, a huge floating castle located at the black and huge void in front of them appeared.

The old castle was the true core of that secret realm!

Chapter 2723: Six Interspatial Rings

“What a big ancient castle!” Jian Wushuang was so enthralled by the giant castle floating in front of him.

“Is it big? You should check out the inside. It’s even bigger!” Devilish Wind King said with a smile.

“Go, let’s go in,” Saber Master suggested and the six figures headed toward the ancient castle.

After passing through the ancient castle’s gate and a corridor, Jian Wushuang and those five other men arrived in a dim palace.

“We’re here again.” Devilish Wind King and Yi Shen were excited.

“Look over there.” Yi Shen pointed in one direction.

Jian Wushuang followed the direction and his pupils shrunk.

At the end of that direction, there were six balls of light suspended in tranquility with each ball of the light containing an Interspatial Ring within!

There were six balls of light and six Interspatial Rings!

The Devilish Wind King looked extremely excited and he said, “It’s the same as the one we met last time. Alliance Master Su Han, this is your first time here in this secret realm, so you might not know this. Fifty years ago, we wandered in this secret realm and ended up here. There were also six Interspatial Rings in this palace with each of the six containing some treasures. Each of us obtained one of the rings last time, including Fo Yi, so I don’t know what was in his ring.”

Jian Wushuang’s eyes lit up in excitement.

‘Fo Yi must have gotten the second Fengtian Scroll from this secret realm. The second Fengtian Scroll was from this palace here.’

Suddenly, Jian Wushuang’s gaze moved and he was puzzled. “Wait! You took the six Interspatial Rings the last time you came from this palace, then it should be empty now. How come the same six Interspatial Rings have reappeared?”

“We’re perplexed as well.” The Devilish Wind King shook his head. “The way I see it, these six Interspatial Rings could have been deliberately placed here by someone who likely is this secret realm’s owner.”

Jian Wushuang was slightly startled but he nodded secretly.

It was probably like the Crimson Stone Saint who was an ordinary Undying Saint expert but able to leave behind his consciousness in his tomb for a long time to choose his personal disciple.

As for the owner of that secret realm... He must be adept if he was able to establish such a large secret realm. His abilities were likely to be far beyond the reach of Crimson Stone Saint.

Therefore, it was normal for the secret realm master to leave his consciousness or some special methods behind in his secret realm.

The chances were they probably had not discovered it yet.

“Six Interspatial Rings and each of them contains treasures, but no one knows what is inside. We shall go by the rules set the last time. Each of us will get one of these six Interspatial Rings. It’ll depend on our luck to discover what’s inside the rings,” said the Saber Master after glancing around at the five people.

“Alright.”

“Sounds good.”

Jian Wushuang and the several people nodded in agreement.

No one knew what treasures were kept in those Interspatial Rings, so each of them would grab one of them. In the end, how valuable the treasures they got were solely dependent on their luck.

“Let’s do it.”

Saber Master said and was the first one to move forward. He held one of the balls of light and took away the Interspatial Ring in it with a swing of his hand.

Jian Wushuang, Hong Chen, Long Xianzi, and the rest made their moves at the same time.

Each of them took one of the Interspatial Rings which they had no idea what could be contained within. It was fair and square as there was no need to fight over the Interspatial Rings.

After that, they began to check the treasures contained in their Interspatial Rings.

Jian Wushuang was doing the same.

He quivered at the sight of the contents in his Interspatial Ring and was surprised to find a pill!

The pill was the size of a baby’s thumb. It had a deep color and it exuded a unique breath of aura.

It was a majestic breath of aura!

Coincidentally, Jian Wushuang knew the pill and even saw it before.

“Huangji Golden Pill, this is the Huangji Golden Pill!” Jian Wushuang was elated.

The Huangji Golden Pill was the final treasure to be auctioned at the Star Picking Pavilion auction event held in the Narcissus Territory and the grand finale.

It was the treasure that got Nanwu Palace’s Young Palace Master, Divine Demon Sect, Life and Death Tower, and Dongfang Clan vying fiercely for it.

The pill was extremely helpful to Ultimate Gods!

A Primary-level Grand Ultimate God who took a Huangji Golden Pill had more than a 30 percent chance to make a breakthrough to the High-level Grand Ultimate God realm.

Even High-level Grand Ultimate Gods who took one Huangji Golden Pill had a chance to make a breakthrough to the Peak Grand Ultimate God.

It was no doubt that many Grand Ultimate God experts would be vying for the pill.

Back then at the Narcissus Territory, the Hungji Golden Pill fell in the hands of the Nanwu Palace's Young Palace Master which a large number of experts went forward to fight for it afterward. Even the other three top powerful forces had sent their Grand Ultimate God expert to fight for it only showed the importance of the Huangji Golden Pill.

Although Jian Wushuang only had one type of treasure in his Interspatial Ring, there were a total of five Huangji Golden Pills!

Five Huangji Golden Pills!

"My goodness!" Jian Wushuang exclaimed.

He knew that he was lucky.

A large number of experts would have marked him had the news spread that he possessed five Huangji Golden Pills. The top forces would go all out to hunt him down and behead him for those five Huangji Golden Pill.

After all, it would help those top forces bring up five Grand Ultimate God experts if those five Huangji Golden Pill were fully utilized!

There might be a possibility to have one or two High-level Grand Ultimate Gods or even Peak Grand Ultimate Gods!

It was a sweet and attractive deal for those top forces.

As for Jian Wushuang, the Huangji Golden Pill had little effect on him.

He required too much divine power to make a breakthrough in his cultivation realm. The effect on him after having one Huangji Golden Pill was minuscule and almost impossible for him to make a breakthrough in his cultivation realm using the Huangji Golden Pill.

Although he did not need it himself, he could give it to someone else or use it to win the hearts of some experts.

He believed that many Grand Ultimate Gods would willingly be under his leadership for the sake of Huangji Golden Pills.

"It's indeed true that there are unlimited opportunities in this secret realm. Fo Yi came and he got a Fengtian Scroll while my current time here had allowed me to obtain five Huangji Golden Pills. I wonder what treasures the others have in their Interspatial Ring?" Jian Wushuang glanced around curiously.

Chapter 2724: Cemetery

Besides Jian Wushuang, the other five also had one of those six Interspatial Rings.

Jian Wushuang had no idea what treasures those five people had but judging from their noticeable electrified expressions, they must have got some extremely precious treasures as well.

The six of them gradually calm down after the big surprise.

“Although the treasures we got from this palace are extraordinary, the real great opportunity of this secret realm is in its deepest part. What we have now is just some entrée,” said Saber Master.

Jian Wushuang and the others nodded.

They had indeed just entered the ancient castle and had merely gotten a door gift prepared for them by the secret realm’s owner. Those treasures were nothing compared to the real opportunity within the secret realm.

“We’d better be well prepared especially for those who need to restore their divine power and heal their wounds. Let’s be in our top form as the journey we are facing next is not as easy as before,” warned the Saber Master.

Devilish Wind King and others looked solemn.

They knew the oncoming events so they felt a fair bit of pressure on their shoulders.

The six people soon began to recuperate and recover their lost divine power in the dim palace.

They were recovering from the trials they went through at the place of crisis second stage where they dueled against the spirits of principles and lost a great deal of divine power.

Jian Wushuang sat down and swallowed a few pills—pretending to be recovering from his injuries.

10 days passed by very quickly.

After 10 days, they had restored most of their divine power.

“Alliance Master Su Han, how are your injuries? Have you recovered from it?” Devilish Wind King looked at Jian Wushuang.

“Fortunately, I’ve recovered seventy percent of my strength after swallowing some pills, but it’ll probably take several months for me to fully recover,” replied Jian Wushuang.

“Oh, do you want us to spend a month waiting for you here?” Someone spoke coldly. It was none other than Grand Ultimate God Hong Chen.

“Grand Ultimate God Hong Chen, we’re not in a rush, are we? We should be able to spend another month or so here,” said Devilish Wind King.

“What do you mean?” Grand Ultimate God Hong Chen shot a sharp glare at Devilish Wind King and seemed unhappy with his response.

“It’s alright.” Jian Wushuang waved his hand and smiled. “Although my strength has not been fully restored, there shouldn’t be a problem for me to get into some action. Let’s start.”

“Alliance Master Su Han, are you sure?” Devilish Wind King frowned.

“Yes, I’m sure.” Jian Wushuang smiled.

Devilish Wind King did not say much after that.

“Let’s move on quickly,” suggested Saber Master.

The other Grand Ultimate God exchanged looks. They were well prepared so none of them had any disagreement.

Jian Wushuang also nodded.

The group of six soon set off again.

They moved along the dim palace and continued to the depths of the ancient castle. After crossing a corridor, a huge cemetery appeared before Jian Wushuang.

"This is..." Jian Wushuang was surprised to see the scene before him.

What greeted his eyes was a huge piece of boundless dark gray land. On the ground were many small greenstone coffins about two yards lengthwise which was the normal size for a human's usage.

There were too many of those stone coffins.

The stone coffins were densely packed with very little space between each of them and no end to it.

Jian Wushuang conservatively estimated that there were at least a few thousand of those stone coffins just from seeing with his naked eyes.

However, he probably only saw a small part of the entire cemetery.

"Alliance Master Su Han, have you noticed the black mist in this cemetery?" Devilish Wind King beside Jian Wushuang glanced over his shoulder.

"Yes, the pungent black mist is coming from the corpses," said Jian Wushuang.

Devilish Wind King agreed, "Yes, it's the smell of the corpses. Precisely, I think it's poison released from the corpses and it's very strong. You can take two steps forward and have a look at it."

Jian Wushuang took two steps forward as suggested by Devilish Wind King and immediately sensed the black mist sweeping toward him. A thick corpse scent filled his surroundings as the corrosive black mist came directly at him and attacked his divine body.

"It's very poisonous indeed." Jian Wushuang squinted his eyes slightly.

He could feel the poison released from the corpses in the black mist was potent and sufficient to corrode a cultivator's divine body.

It could probably destroy the divine body of an ordinary Heaven Ultimate God within seconds.

As for the Grand Ultimate Gods, they felt slightly better as they had the tyrannical divine power to resist the poison. However, a greater amount of divine power would be consumed the longer they stayed in the cemetery.

"These are some Corpse Poison Pills I've specially hired someone to refine these years. Although these are not high-level pills, it helps to resist the poison nonetheless. Alliance Master Su Han, I'll give you one of these." Devilish Wind King took out a reddish-black pill and handed it to Jian Wushuang.

"Thank you very much." Jian Wushuang thanked him as he accepted the Corpse Poison Pill and immediately swallowed it.

It did not make a difference to him whether he took the Corpse Poison Pill or not.

Jian Wushuang was a Perfect Chaotic Creature. His divine body was impermeable by many types of poisons. Not to mention the poison from those corpses, he was immune to many other poisons that were a hundred times more powerful.

However, he pretended that he needed the Corpse Poison Pill and consumed it.

Devilish Wind King was not the only one as Saber Master, Hong Chen, Long Xianzi, and Yi Shen also came prepared with their Corpse Poison Pills and swallowed it.

Then...

"Let's go," said Saber Master before the group of six immediately skimmed forward.

Devilish Wind King was telling Jian Wushuang about the cemetery along the way.

"Alliance Master Su Han, this cemetery we are in now should be the third stage place of crisis and it's more dangerous than the previous two places," said Devilish Wind King seriously.

"This cemetery is huge and extensive. I don't know for sure how big it is and how long it'll take to walk through this cemetery because we stopped here at this cemetery the last time we came to this secret realm. We were unable to go past this cemetery." Jian Wushuang showed quite a solemn expression upon hearing it.

He knew Devilish Wind King and the others came with the same lineup of six Grand Ultimate Gods the last time they were at the secret realm but had stopped at the cemetery.

The cemetery was very dangerous.

"This cemetery is mysterious and extremely dangerous. First and foremost is the corpse poison that is all over the cemetery. We did not prepare any Corpse Poison Pill the last time we were here and had to rely on a lot of our divine power to resist the poison's corrosive effects. Therefore, our divine power had been insufficient for us to carry on. We came prepared this time, so it's much better. However, this poison isn't the most dangerous thing in this cemetery. Instead, the stone coffins around us are the most dangerous..."

Chapter 2725: Corpse Puppet

"There are innumerable stone coffins in this cemetery and we don't exactly know what's inside. We tried to open these stone coffins when we first came but failed so we can't seem to find out what it is as well. All we did was walk blindly toward the deeper parts of this cemetery—that is the depths of this ancient castle.

"However, we came across a corpse puppet coming out of one of these stone coffins on our way!" Devilish Wind Kind said.

"Corpse puppet? What's that?" Jian Wushuang frowned.

"The puppet is formed using a special method whereby the corpse of a cultivator is transformed into a puppet with part of the cultivator's soul also integrated into the puppet. That is what we call a corpse

puppet. These corpse puppets are much more terrifying as compared to ordinary war puppets because they carry part of the deceased cultivator's soul power. Therefore, these puppets could perform many methods or techniques that the cultivator had used during his lifetime.

"Corpse puppets are well known in the Ancient God Domain as they can also hunt cultivators and devour a cultivator's soul power to improve their own strength," explained Devilish Win King.

Jian Wushuang's pupils shrunk.

He heard of refining cultivators into puppets, but it was his first time hearing about integrating the cultivator's soul into the puppet. What sounded even horrific was the fact that a corpse puppet could continuously improve itself by hunting cultivators and devouring their soul power.

"Are these corpse puppets powerful? How many are there in this cemetery?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Well... You'll find out soon when we see them." Devilish Wind King smiled.

Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

The group of six kept going but dared not go too fast.

They had been going for about less than a quarter of an hour when they passed on top of a stone coffin.

Bang!

A stone coffin abruptly lifted.

The small hill-sized lifted coffin slammed itself at Long Xianzi who happened to be the closest to it amongst those six people.

Long Xianzi did not fluster as he pointed at the coffin from a distance before it immediately exploded.

The six of them stopped and turned their eyes toward the stone coffin and noticed there was a figure lying within it.

They saw a skinny old man with gray hair that looked very much like a skeleton.

The old man's skin color was a faint silver while both his cheeks were sunken in. He was lying in the coffin, but his eyes were opened. The pair of chilly eyeballs in his eye sockets widened while an unknown ghost fire filled the depths of his pupils.

In the next moment... Whoosh!

The gray-haired old man suddenly stood up as a stream of silver lights lit up.

"It's a Silver-armored Corpse Puppet."

"It's just a Silver-armored Corpse Puppet. It's not difficult to deal with."

Saber Master glared coldly at the gray-haired old man.

"Look at his hand!" Long Xianzi suddenly exclaimed.

Everyone focused immediately and saw a dark ring on the gray-haired old man's finger.

It was an Interspatial Ring.

“Haha, it seems like it’s our lucky day. The first corpse puppet we came across in this cemetery is wearing an Interspatial Ring.” Saber Master grinned.

“The ring must have belonged to his old man when he was alive and not a ring left by the secret realm’s master. He must be a powerful High-level Grand Ultimate God before his death since this is a Silver-armored Corpse Puppet. The treasures in his Interspatial Ring should be extraordinary,” said Grand Ultimate God Hong Chen.

“Let’s talk no more. The six of us will destroy it together,” suggested Long Xianzi.

The six of them instantly agreed to it and immediately fired shots.

Boom!

Saber Master was the first to take action and displayed his strength that was several times stronger than an ordinary High-level Grand Ultimate God. He was the first to rush forward and fight the Silver-armored Corpse Puppet.

The Silver-armored Corpse Puppet was equally powerful. It did not have the capability to evaluate its opponent’s strength so it went all out.

The Saber Master very soon seized the fight advantage against the Silver-armored Corpse Puppet.

Jian Wushuang, Hong Chen, Long Xianzi, Devilish Wind King, and Yi Shen were also firing shots from the surrounding area.

The Silver-armored Corpse Puppet could not stand against the attack for long. It was soon defeated by the team of six with its head cut off after a brief moment.

The group of six then collected its Interspatial Ring.

Saber Master laid the Interspatial Ring on his palm as the six of them scanned through it with their consciousness to check the treasures within.

There were a lot of great-valued treasures in the Interspatial Ring. The Silver-armored Corpse Puppet was obviously much richer than an ordinary High-level Grand Ultimate Gods.

There were nearly 3,000 Divine Elixir Pill in the Interspatial Ring.

The amount was less than what Primary-level Grand Ultimate God Fo Yi had.

However, it was what any ordinary High-level Grand Ultimate God should possess.

Even though Fo Yi was only a Primary-level Grand Ultimate God, he was the leader of a second-rated force. He used to manage all the treasures and resources belonging to Star Fort, so it was normal for him to be wealthier than most ordinary Grand Ultimate Gods.

Ordinary Primary-level Grand Ultimate Gods and even High-level Grand Ultimate Gods usually did not have many Divine Elixir Pills.

Divine Elixir Pill was hard to get after all.

In addition to the Divine Elixir Pills and a large number of resources, there were also many treasures in the Interspatial Ring. However, none of them were particularly valuable—nothing was sufficiently attractive to trigger a Grand Ultimate God’s greed or cause them to be vying for it.

“I’ll take thirty percent of the treasures in this Interspatial Ring while Hong Chen and Long Xianzi get twenty percent each. As for the three of you—Devilish Wind King, Yi Shen, and Su Han—each will take ten percent. Do you agree?” Saber Master looked over his shoulder.

Jian Wushuang and the others exchanged looks and immediately nodded. They were seemingly satisfied with the treasure distribution.

Saber Master had distributed the treasures based on their strength.

He was the most powerful among them so he took 30 percent whilst the two High-level Grand Ultimate Gods each took 20 percent. The remaining was shared between the three Primary-level Grand Ultimate Gods with each taking 10 percent. It was a fair arrangement.

In fact, Jian Wushuang and the three Primary-level Grand Ultimate Gods had gotten more than they deserved.

The treasures and resources were soon allocated according to their respective proportions.

After that...

“Let’s move along,” said Saber Master.

The six people carried on with their journey to venture deeper into the ancient castle.

On the way, Devilish Wind King looked at Jian Wushuang. “Alliance Master Su Han, how do you feel after seeing the Silver-armored Corpse Puppet just now?”

“He was very powerful. I guess he must’ve ranked quite high among High-level Grand Ultimate Gods. I guess only Saber Master among the six of us could dominate him in a one-to-one battle. I’m afraid the few of us will have to retreat if we come across a Silver-armored Corpse Puppet alone,” said Jian Wushuang.

Chapter 2726: One More

The Silver-armored Corpse Puppet was killed quite easily.

It was because they were a group of six Grand Ultimate Gods with the powerful Saber Master at the forefront to suppress the corpse puppet.

It was likely that even Hong Chen and Long Xianzi would be defeated in a one-on-one battle without Saber Master and them joining forces.

The Silver-armored Corpse Puppet was terrifying.

“Devilish Wind King, I guess the Silver-armored Corpse Puppet is not the only danger in this cemetery, right?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Of course there’s more!” Devilish Wind King looked solemn. “The scariest thing in this cemetery is the corpse puppet, but the Silver-armored Corpse Puppet you saw was just one of them and it was attacking us alone.

“There are three types of corpse puppets in this cemetery. They are Bronze-armored Corpse Puppets, Silver-armored Corpse Puppets, and Gold-armored Corpse Puppets. Bronze-armored Corpse Puppets are the weakest, but their combat power is comparable to an ordinary High-level Grand Ultimate God. The one you saw was a Silver-armored Corpse Puppet and those are comparable to the more powerful ones amongst High-level Grand Ultimate Gods and could easily crush an ordinary High-level Grand Ultimate God. As for the final Gold-armored Corpse Puppets—they are the scariest!

“The Gold-armored Corpse Puppet has the combat power of a Peak Grand Ultimate God!”

“Did you say a Peak Grand Ultimate God?” Jian Wushuang was surprised.

The gap between each Grand Ultimate Gods level was huge. Saber Master was the top amongst High-level Grand Ultimate Gods. However, a Peak High-level Grand Ultimate God should be able to easily suppress and even kill the Saber Master. On the other hand, a Peak Grand Ultimate God should be able to defeat all six of them.

“Alliance Master Su Han, you probably don’t know why the six of us stopped in this cemetery the last time we came. We encountered a Gold-armored Corpse Puppet who was wearing an Interspatial Ring. We don’t know the exact combat power of the Gold-armored Corpse Puppet. We wanted to kill it and take its Interspatial Ring away instead of running for our lives. As a result... ” Devilish Wind King’s face sank slightly when he narrated the story.

Jian Wushuang chuckled as he could guess what happened after that.

‘The Gold-armored Corpse Puppet possessed the combat power of a Peak Grand Ultimate God, yet the six of them did not flee. They even tried to kill it and take away its Interspatial Ring. They must have a death wish!’

“In that battle, the six of us were completely crushed such that even Saber Master was badly injured in just a jiffy. We got scared and immediately fled. Fortunately, our life-saving methods were not too bad and Saber Master was holding it back to buy us time. We were lucky enough to escape, but most of us had been seriously injured—especially Saber Master. Besides that, we did not prepare any Corpse Poison Pill at the time and had to consume a lot of our divine power to resist the corpse poison’s erosion. We had no way to advance, hence choose to temporarily leave,” said the Devilish Wind King.

“Of course, the last time we weren’t prepared at all and we didn’t know the combat power of the Gold-armored Corpse Puppet. However, we are all fully prepared this time. Even if we encounter the Gold-armored Corpse Puppet again, we know that we can flee if we can’t fight it and stand a greater chance of escaping.”

Jian Wushuang heard it and nodded.

“One more thing, the corpse puppets in this cemetery aren’t alone at the time as sometimes there are two or three together while other times more. There could be five to six Silver-armored Corpse Puppets

or more than a dozen Bronze-armored Corpse Puppets grouped. In such cases, we can only run for our lives,” added the Devilish Wind King.

Jian Wushuang had a general understanding of the cemetery at that moment.

The group of six continued their journey and approached the cemetery’s end which was the deepest part of the ancient castle.

They knew the cemetery was not the location of the true opportunities in the secret realm, but rather a place they had to pass through to get to the true opportunities just like the previous two places of crisis.

Three hours passed in a blink of an eye.

During the three hours, the six of them encountered two other corpse puppets along their way.

The first encounter was four corpse puppets at one go, but those four corpse puppets were just Bronze-armored Corpse Puppets.

They were just as powerful as High-level Grand Ultimate Gods which Hong Chen and Long Xianzi could fight against in one on one. It was relatively easy for them to handle the four corpse puppets with the six of them.

After Saber Master beheaded the first Bronze-armored Corpse Puppet, the remaining three corpse puppets that joined the battle were easily resolved.

The second wave of corpse puppets they encountered was a little harder as there were two Silver-armored Corpse Puppets and one Bronze-armored Corpse Puppet.

However, those three corpse puppets merely gave them a little trouble and were handled in the end.

The downside was only two Bronze-armored Corpse Puppets from two waves of corpse puppets had Interspatial Rings on their hands, so the six of them had little treasures to share.

The group of six did not slow down their pace.

They were vigilantly observing their surroundings while skimming forward.

Although they had sufficient understanding of the cemetery’s dangers, they dared not lower their guards due to the possibilities of unknown dangers popping up.

Suddenly...

Bang!

A stone coffin near them was abruptly lifted.

“Again?”

The six of them stopped and immediately set their eyes on the stone coffin.

After the first stone coffin was lifted... Bang! Bang! Bang! Three more sounds came within their earshots indicating three more stone coffins were opened at the same time.

“Four corpse puppets?”

Their expressions became a little solemn.

Four corpse puppets slowly stood up from those four opened stone coffins.

Among the four corpse puppets, two were filled with silver light and the other two were filled with bronze light.

“We have two Silver-armored Corpse Puppets and two Bronze-armored Corpse Puppets. This is a bit worse than what we previously experienced. The six of us can certainly handle them,” said Devilish Wind King confidently.

The other Grand Ultimate Gods including Jian Wushuang nodded.

They previously encountered two Silver-armored Corpse Puppets and a Bronze-armored Corpse Puppet at the same time and resolved it easily. It was certainly within their capabilities to cope with an extra Bronze-armored Corpse Puppet.

“Look, two of the four corpse puppets have Interspatial Rings on their hands,” Yi Shen exclaimed.

Jian Wushuang and the others also noticed that.

A Silver-armored Corpse Puppet and Bronze-armored Corpse Puppet each were wearing an Interspatial Ring on their hands.

Their eyes instantly lit up.

However, just when the six of them were ready to eliminate the four corpse puppets in front of them... Bang! Another stone coffin opened.

“Another one?”

The group of six was taken aback as their gazes moved toward the stone coffin.

Chapter 2727: Run!

The six of them had their eyes fixed on the stone coffins as the figure of a short-haired woman slowly rose from the stone coffin under their scrutiny.

The short-haired woman had dull and lifeless eyes. It was obviously a corpse puppet.

However, the short-haired woman’s body was filled with a faint golden light, unlike the other corpse puppets Jian Wushuang and the others had seen before.

“Did you see the golden light?” Devilish Wind King’s eyes widened.

“Gold-armored! It’s a Gold-armored Corpse Puppet!”

“A Gold-armored Corpse Puppet with two Silver-armored Corpse Puppets and two Bronze Armor Corpse next to it?”

Hong Chen, Long Xianzi, and Yi Shen were frightened.

“Run!”

Saber Master did not hesitate as he gave a command and moved at top speeds toward the opposite direction.

“Run, run!”

Hong Chen, Long Xianzi, Yi Shen, Devilish Wind King, and Jian Wushuang did not hesitate either.

The short-haired woman had dismissed their intention to fight.

Although the short-haired woman also wore an Interspatial Ring on her hand, they did not have the slightest intention to covet it.

It was no joke as a Gold-armored Corpse Puppet was comparable to a Peak Ultimate God.

Fifty years ago, apart from Jian Wushuang, the five of them including Fo Yi did not know the combat power of a Gold-armored Corpse Puppet and naively went ahead with the battle. It was fortunate that none of them were sacrificed even though the Saber Master was severely injured. After the painful experience, they no longer had the courage to carry on after seeing a Gold-armored Corpse Puppet.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The six of them frantically ran.

The short-haired woman who walked out of the stone coffin was a Gold-armored Corpse Puppet. She had hollow eyes while the corner of her mouth was slowly muttering a word—kill!

Boom!

The Gold-armored Corpse Puppet, two Silver-armored Corpse Puppets, and two Bronze-armored Corpse Puppets started frantically chasing after the six of them while moving at very fast speeds.

The Gold-armored Corpse Puppet had an exceptionally incredible speed.

Saber Master shouted on top of his lungs, “Spread out and run! Spread out and run!”

The six of them immediately spread in different directions.

While they were scattered all over the place, the five corpse puppets also went in separate directions.

The five corpse puppets had their targets.

A Bronze-armored Corpse Puppet was chasing behind Jian Wushuang.

“It’s okay. It’s just a Bronze-armored Corpse Puppet.” Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes and at the same time glanced around to check the others out.

He was shocked to find out something.

“The Devilish Wind King sure is unlucky!”

The rest also gave the Devilish Wind King pitiful looks.

The most terrifying Gold-armored Corpse Puppet that even Saber Master could not compete with—that short-haired woman was aiming at the Devilish Wind King.

“Shit! Shit!”

“There are so many of us. Why me?”

Devilish Wind King was cursing under his breath with a gloomy expression.

There were only five corpse puppets while there were six of them fleeing for their lives. Grand Ultimate God Hong Chen was the only one without a corpse puppet staring down or chasing him and seemed very relaxed.

The one chased after Saber Master was only a Bronze-armored Corpse Puppet which he could easily handle with his strength.

Who would have thought the most terrifying Gold-armored Corpse Puppet would not go for Saber Master or the two High-level Grand Ultimate Gods—Hong Chen and the Long Xianzi? It went for the Devilish Wind King instead.

It was not the Devilish Wind King’s lucky day.

“Apart from the unlucky Devilish Wind King, Yi Shen isn’t looking too good either,” mumbled Jian Wushuang.

He looked in the direction of Yi Shen who was also trying his best to flee while the one chasing after him was a Silver-armored Corpse Puppet.

Although not comparable to the Gold-armored Corpse Puppet, the Silver-armored Corpse Puppet had the combat prowess of a Peak High-level Grand Ultimate God and Yi Shen might not be able to handle it in a one-on-one battle.

In other words, Jian Wushuang had the better luck among those three Primary-level Grand Ultimate Gods whereby he was only spotted by a Bronze-armored Corpse Puppet.

“This cemetery is extremely dangerous and the Gold-armored Corpse Puppet is even more terrifying. We’ll be targeted if we aren’t careful. Now that the six of us are scattered all over the place. Only Grand Ultimate God Hong Chen has the capacity to help Devilish Wind King and Yi Shen while none of the others can offer help at the moment. However, I’m afraid that Grand Ultimate God Hong Chen may not be willing to help at all,” murmured Jian Wushuang softly and shook his head.

“Devilish Wind King and Yi Shen! Both of you, take care.”

Jian Wushuang sighed and sped up.

As Jian Wushuang expected, Grand Ultimate God Hong Chen did not care about Devilish Wind King and Yi Shen even though there was no corpse puppet chasing behind him and continued to run following his path.

The six of them were scattered in different directions while moving very fast and would soon lose sight of each other.

Jian Wushuang was skimming forward swiftly in the void above the cemetery. His specialization at Space-time Law allowed him to be good with speed, hence he was not even moving at his top speed yet the corpse puppet behind him was already unable to get close.

“There are many corpse puppets in this cemetery, so I shouldn’t walk around alone. Otherwise, I may arouse more corpse puppets. I’d better get rid of this Bronze-armored Corpse Puppet as quickly as possible or...I can just kill it!” Jian Wushuang’s eyes narrowed slightly as he noticed the Bronze-armored Corpse Puppet behind him happened to be the one wearing an Interspatial Ring.

“A Bronze-armored Corpse Puppet...”

Jian Wushuang glanced around the void. Saber Master, Devilish Wind, and the others were very far away from him and would not be able to see his show of power and method from afar.

Whoosh!

Jian Wushuang suddenly pulled to a stop in the void before turning around.

The Bronze-armored Corpse Puppet that was following him had no reasoning skill as it maintained its speed and attacked Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang gave a cold smile.

Buzz!

A gush of majestic golden divine power surged behind Jian Wushuang before a huge and boundless 10,000-foot-tall Golden God Shadow was formed out of thin air.

Divine God of Punishment!

The 10,000-foot-tall Divine God of Punishment was the third level of Divine God of Punishment.

It was very different compared with previous levels of Divine God of Punishment.

Those previous ones were just a shadow while the 10,000-foot-tall Golden God Shadow had completely solidified with its surface covered in a layer of bright golden armor!

The magnificent Golden God Shadow was wearing golden armor and had transformed into a true Golden Emperor!

The Golden Emperor stood behind Jian Wushuang with its sharp eyes bore into all things beneath it!

Chapter 2728: Easily Killed

Jian Wushuang displayed the Seven Stars Secret Technique within his body at the same time as the Golden Emperor rose to a height of 10,000 feet.

His cultivation realm was elevated from High-level Heaven Ultimate God to Peak Heaven Ultimate God as soon as that happened.

His divine power breath being disguised by the black stone also made a breakthrough from Primary-level Grand Ultimate God to High-level Grand Ultimate God.

“My divine power is not inferior to any High-level Grand Ultimate God when both Divine God of Punishment and the Seven Stars Secret Technique are performed concurrently. Next...let’s look at my techniques.”

Jian Wushuang smiled faintly and swayed while looking at the Bronze-armored Corpse Puppet that was coming his way at an incredible speed.

He appeared in front of the Bronze-armored Corpse Puppet as though he had teleported.

The Bronze-armored Corpse Puppet possessed the combat prowess of a High-level Grand Ultimate God and immediately reacted to Jian Wushuang. His claw-like hands were positioned one in front of the other as it targeted Jian Wushuang’s head.

Jian Wushuang gently moved aside and perfectly dodged away from the two sharp claws.

He soon thrust the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand and seems to be wielding the sword at will.

His sword movement seemed casual, but each sword movement was executed extremely well from tricky angles. The essence of his moves was his terrifying speed.

The Bronze-armored Corpse Puppet had some of the cultivator’s soul power and it could perform some techniques the cultivator used during his lifetime. The two claws resembled a beast’s sharp claws charging rapidly and frantically at Jian Wushuang. It made loud metal clanking sounds when colliding with Jian Wushuang’s Blood Mountain Sword.

Jian Wushuang’s ethereal figure was engaged in a fierce battle against the Bronze-armored Corpse Puppet, but with a relaxed look.

“It’s too slow, this Bronze-armored Corpse Puppet is way too slow.”

Jian Wushuang fought fiercely but secretly shook his head disapprovingly.

After fighting for some time, he found that the Bronze-armored Corpse Puppet’s power was not weaker than a High-level Grand Ultimate God with its offensive techniques were also extremely good. Technically, the Bronze-armored Corpse Puppet was not slow as its two claws were moving rapidly. It was only considered too slow for Jian Wushuang who was good at the Space-time Law and had reached a very high understanding level on the Space-time Law.

The Bronze-armored Corpse Puppet was tricked to move in circles even when Jian Wushuang merely attacked at will without putting much effort into his speed.

“It’s too slow so I don’t need to display my full strength. It’s boring.”

Jian Wushuang sighed and was no longer interested in carrying on the fight with the Bronze-armored Corpse Puppet.

His eyes flashed menacingly. Swish!

He then made a strange forward thrust and swung the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand.

A sword-light suddenly lit up.

It was extremely beautiful and fascinating.

It was amorphous yet so mesmerizing.

Space-time Sword Technique, Seventh Form—Enchanted!

The sword movement was so enchanting that any ordinary cultivator would likely be fascinated by its poignant sword-light.

However, the unconscious corpse puppet was not affected in any way.

The sword movement was too fast with speeds that were not something a corpse puppet could handle.

The poignant sword-light smashed on the Bronze-armored Corpse Puppet's body without any resistance. The Bronze-armored Corpse Puppet was refined using special methods, hence its divine body was extremely powerful—far more powerful than a High-level Grand Ultimate God's.

An ordinary frontal attack would not cause much damage to the corpse puppet. However, Jian Wushuang's rapid sword attack contained more than just his extremely powerful divine power. It also contained a large number of Space-time Blades!

The Space-time Blades were formed upon reaching the second stage of Space-time Law—Space-time Strangulation.

The Space-time Blades were extremely sharp and powerful and Jian Wushuang's sword attack contained a whopping 18 Space-time Blades.

Buzz!

The sword-light bombarded the Bronze-armored Corpse Puppet's divine body as a terrifying strangulation power was discharged. The Bronze-armored Corpse Puppet had no room to struggle as it was strangled and shattered. Half of the Bronze-armored Corpse Puppet was completely shattered following the sword-light's trajectory.

In the void above the cemetery, Jian Wushuang slowly retracted his longsword and glanced indifferently at the Bronze-armored Corpse Puppet's remains that had fallen to the ground below.

"I've meticulously studied for thirty years under the assistance of two Fengtian Scrolls. I've improved a lot in both Sword Principles and understanding of laws in these thirty years and made great progress, especially in Space-time Law. My divine power breath is equivalent to this Bronze-armored Corpse Puppet when I executed both the Divine God of Punishment and Seven Stars Secret Technique. In addition, I have a better understanding of Space-time Law and Sword Principles than him," murmured Jian Wushuang.

The Bronze-armored Corpse Puppet was just an ordinary High-level Grand Ultimate God during his lifetime, so his understanding of laws and Sword Principles were still rather undeveloped.

On the other hand, Jian Wushuang had only improved one level of cultivation realm in the past 30 years, but his understanding of laws and the Sword Principle had improved tremendously.

As an example, he could only barely condense two Space-time Blades from the Space-time Law 30 years ago, but he was able to condense 18 Spaced-time Blades in one go 30 years later. If he had done his best, condensing 20 Space-time Blades was not a problem.

His achievements were definitely one of the strongest amongst High-level Grand Ultimate Gods.

Due to that, Jiang Wushuang could easily kill the Bronze-armored Corpse Puppet under the premise of equivalent divine power.

The Interspatial Ring naturally fell into Jian Wushuang's hands after beheading the Bronze-armored Corpse Puppet.

Jian Wushuang carefully scanned it and was satisfied with the resources contained within.

It was the entire net worth of a High-level Grand Ultimate God after all. Jian Wushuang killed the Bronze-armored Corpse Puppet by himself, so he did not need to share the resources and treasures in the Interspatial Ring with the rest. It was considered a big win.

"I wonder how the rest are doing now?" Jian Wushuang wondered.

The cemetery was too dangerous with corpse puppets everywhere. He was not bothered by Bronze-armored Corpse Puppets, but would rather stay away from Silver-armored Corpse Puppets or Bronze-armored Corpse Puppets that could pose a great deal of risk and trouble for him.

Therefore, he dared not move around as the best option was to wait for the others to solve their trouble before regrouping together for the next course of action.

Jian Wushuang stood there and waited quietly before Saber Master sent a message after a while.

Saber Master was the strongest amongst the six with his combat prowess very close to a Peak Grand Ultimate God. He was chased by a Bronze-armored Corpse Puppet which was easily solved. He then summoned the other five after he was done.

Chapter 2729: The First To Fall

"Alright, so we gather there."

Jian Wushuang got the location shared by Saber Master and departed.

Although the six of them had scattered and fled in different directions, they were not too far from each other. The other five also knew the location shared by Saber Master and it was not difficult for them to head over there.

Jian Wushuang did not go immediately as he waited momentarily before setting off.

He finally arrived at the void after Saber Master, God Hong Chen, and Long Xianzi.

Among the three High-level Grand Ultimate Gods, Saber Master and Hong Chen both looked extremely relaxed while Long Xianzi was extremely pale with the corners of his clothes having traces of blood while his breath of aura was quite weak.

“Long Xianzi, you...” Jian Wushuang looked at Long Xianzi in surprise.

Five of them were targeted by a corpse puppet before everyone scattered and fled except for Grand Ultimate God Hong Chen.

The one who went after Long Xianzi was a Silver-armored Corpse Puppet.

Although the Silver-armored Corpse Puppet was powerful whereby Long Xianzi might not be able to resist its attack, Long Xianzi’s methods and life-saving abilities could have helped her. The Silver-armored Corpse Puppet should be unable to catch up with her had she not delayed and immediately run for her life, hence she should not be so miserable.

However...

“I was unlucky. I ran into two Bronze-armored Corpse Puppets while running away from the Silver-armored Corpse Puppet. The two Bronze-armored Corpse Puppets blocked my path and besieged me together with the Silver-armored Corpse Puppet. I...I almost died but managed to escape with my life-saving technique,” said Long Xianzi who was grateful for the narrow escape.

Jian Wushuang realized what had happened.

There were many corpse puppets around in the cemetery, making it possible for Long Xianzi to encounter other corpse puppets while fleeing.

Long Xianzi was a little unlucky.

“The four of us are waiting for the Devilish Wind King and Yi Shen. I don’t know if they both managed to get rid of their corpse puppets,” said Long Xianzi.

Jian Wushuang sighed.

It was true that Long Xianzi was unlucky but she was not the one with the worst luck. Devilish Wind King and Yi Shen had it worse.

The two only Primary-level Grand Ultimate Gods were each targeted by a Silver-armored Corpse Puppet and the scariest Gold-armored Corpse Puppet.

The Silver-armored Corpse Puppet might be easier to handle, but the Gold-armored Corpse Puppet—even Saber Master would want to run away from it.

“It all depends on their fate. Let’s hope they come back safely,” said Jian Wushuang.

The four of them stood waiting quietly. A figure slowly drifted over in the void after nearly half an hour.

“Oh, the Devilish Wind King?”

Jian Wushuang and the others were surprised to see who had arrived.

“I finally see the four of you again.” Devilish Wind King was equally miserable as though he had just gone through a disaster. His divine power breath was extremely weak and he struggled to squeeze a smile when he saw his four teammates.

“Devilish Wind King, you managed to escape from the Gold-armored Corpse Puppet?” Grand Ultimate God Hong Chen glanced at Devilish Wind King in surprise.

“Only after I used my ultimate life-saving method.” The Devilish Wind King smiled bitterly.

Grand Ultimate God Hong Chen nodded.

The Devilish Wind King was very famous in the Danyang Continent for being extremely difficult to subdue.

It was due to his powerful life-saving abilities to a large extent, hence it would take an arduous effort to kill the Devilish Wind King.

“Where is Yi Shen?” Jian Wushuang asked.

Saber Master replied, “I’ve already sent him a message but he hasn’t responded...”

“We probably don’t have to wait anymore as he could’ve died,” said Devilish Wind King.

“Died?” Jian Wushuang’s pupils shrunk.

“I received a message from Yi Shen telling me that he was on his way to escape but ended up encountering another Silver-armored Corpse Puppet blocking his path. He was then besieged by two Silver-armored Corpse Puppets at the same time with no chance of escaping,” said Devilish Wind King.

Jian Wushuang and the others fell silent after hearing the bad news.

Although Yi Shen was rather powerful, he was only a Primary-level Grand Ultimate God. It was extremely challenging to be confronted by a Silver-armored Corpse Puppet, but to face two Silver-armored Corpse Puppets at the same time only meant he had no chance of escaping.

In addition, there was no information on Yi Shen’s whereabouts which only meant he had failed to survive.

Yi Shen was the first to die among the six experts who entered the secret realm.

However, Jian Wushuang was rather perplexed after learning the news of Yi Shen’s death.

“Yi Shen could not survive because he was targeted by a Silver-armored Corpse Puppet. However, the Devilish Wind King who’s slightly weaker than Yi Shen had survived the attack from a Gold-armored Corpse Puppet?” Jian Wushuang murmured.

He knew the Devilish Wind King had powerful life-saving abilities, hence the Devilish Wind King might seem to be much stronger than Yi Shen in that aspect.

However, Jian Wushuang was still curious but would try to find out the answer later.

“Long Xianzi and Devilish Wind King—you both are seriously injured. This cemetery is way too dangerous with corpse poisons lurking all over the place and it’s getting more and more powerful. There isn’t a place for you both to recover from your injuries at the moment, so shall we carry on with the journey?” Saber Master looked at them.

“We should be alright if we don’t bump into another Gold-armored Corpse Puppet,” replied Long Xianzi.

The Devilish Wind King agreed, "Let's go."

The five people immediately carried on with their journey after reaching a consensus.

The cemetery was huge. They had traveled for several hours but still had not passed through the cemetery.

One of them had died while the other two were severely injured, but they were only halfway through the cemetery.

They were being extra cautious.

However, they were quite lucky after that as they indeed encountered three other corpse puppets but none could threaten them. They had not bumped into another Gold-armored Corpse Puppet, nor did they encounter any difficult hindrances along the way.

The five finally passed the cemetery two hours later.

"Phew, it's over!"

"Finally! We passed the cemetery."

After reaching the end of the cemetery, they noticed the corpse poison around them had slowly dissipated with no more densely packed stone coffins in front of them. The five of them then rejoiced.

"We should be safe out here away from the cemetery. Let's stay here for a while to recover our divine power. Long Xianzi and Devilish Wind King—both of you are seriously injured, so hurry up and recuperate," suggested Saber Master.

"Alright." Long Xianzi immediately sat down with the Devilish Wind King and started recovering from their injuries.

Jian Wushuang, Saber Master, and Hong Chen also began to restore their divine power.

Their divine body was constantly enduring the corpse poison's erosion and a great deal of their divine power was consumed for that purpose.

Jian Wushuang was the exception of course, but he still pretended to recover his divine power nonetheless.

Chapter 2730: The Power of Consciousness

Half a month passed in a flash.

Long Xianzi and Devilish Wind King had recovered from their injuries within that half a month.

"Let's go," said Saber Master as the group of five carried on their journey.

They went through a day without extraordinary incidences.

Finally, the five of them arrived at the center of the ancient castle—the castle's core.

They faced yet another cemetery.

The difference being the cemetery was much smaller than the one they previously had been as there were not as many stone coffins in the cemetery.

However, the edifice transparent stone coffins suspended in that cemetery stood tall with each being more than 10 feet long.

Jian Wushuang and the others could see through the stone coffins and observe the figures lying within from the cemetery's edge.

All of them had their eyes on one particular stone coffin before them.

A woman lying peacefully in the stone coffin.

The more than two yards tall woman looked tall and slender in her white robe. Although she was laid to rest with her eyes closed, her ethereal appearance gave away a somewhat holy feeling.

She looked like a saint.

"This woman..."

Jian Wushuang and the others were awestruck from looking at the white-robed woman.

She had obviously passed on for many years but her corpse still could gain the respect from those few Grand Ultimate Gods.

"She must at least be an Undying Saint and I'm guessing she must be some extremely powerful Undying Saint," commented Devilish Wind King.

"Will she be awakened from her stone coffin just like those corpse puppets we saw earlier?" Long Xianzi asked nervously.

Jian Wushuang and the rest felt their hearts skipped a beat.

In the previous cemetery, the stone coffins had corpse puppets that were extremely difficult to deal with—especially Gold-armored Corpse Puppets. The group of five could do nothing but flee frantically when those terrifying corpse puppets appeared. The woman before had crossed the boundaries of an Ultimate God. None of the five would survive if she was also reanimated as a corpse puppet and stepped out of her stone coffin.

"I don't think she's a corpse puppet as there isn't any corpse poison in this cemetery. In addition, she doesn't look like a corpse puppet," said Saber Master.

The rest nodded and expressed their agreement.

All five of them then unleashed their soul power while trying to find out more about the stone coffins—if there were opportunities or treasures left behind.

However, just when their soul power was about to touch the first stone coffin...

"Get out of here!"

They suddenly heard someone bellowing.

The voice rang in their ears along with an oppressive force none of them could resist.

Jian Wushuang, Hong Chen, Long Xianzi, Devilish Wind King, and the most powerful of them all—Saber Master—instantly turned pale.

They shuddered.

“T-this is...” Devilish Wind King widened his eyes.

“It’s the power of consciousness!”

“Oh gosh, she had passed on for so many years yet her power of consciousness remains terrifyingly strong?”

Jian Wushuang and the others were taken aback.

The power of consciousness—any powerful cultivators would possess their very own power of consciousness.

Likewise Ultimate Gods such as Jian Wushuang and the others. The power of consciousness grew in correlation with one’s cultivation realm and strength. It represented a person’s will.

However, even if an actual living Undying Saint stood before them and displayed his power of consciousness, all five of them would still not be so fearful.

Therefore, they were utterly surprised the woman who had been dead for so long could exhibit such a tyrannical power of consciousness.

Her strength was simply unfathomable.

“Let’s try some other stone coffins,” suggested Saber Master.

The five of them began looking for their next target.

Although the cemetery was not as huge as the one before, there were dozens of stone coffins with figures lying in them.

The group of five tried sending their soul power to the other stone coffins and the same thing happened.

Every expert in those stone coffins had been dead for many years, but each of them maintained a very strong power of consciousness.

Not a single one of them was weaker than the holy woman they first saw. The group of five was astounded by every power of consciousness they came in contact with.

“D*mn it, every stone coffin contains such terrifying power of consciousness. We won’t be able to get them even if there are treasures and opportunities left behind by these experts because we can’t even get close!” Grand Ultimate God Hong Chen complained.

Jian Wushuang and the rest were awe-struck.

They were aiming for those various treasures and opportunities when they decided to visit the secret realm.

They went through various obstacles to arrive at the cemetery and saw the corpses in the stone coffins with their collected treasures during the deceased cultivators' lifetime. It was definitely a great opportunity for the five of them to get their hands on those treasures, but they were disappointed in the end because of the power of consciousness.

Grand Ultimate God Hong Chen was right to say that they were not qualified to get near those stone coffins with the existence of such a strong power of consciousness.

They might have to reach the Undying Saint realm to withstand the power of consciousness.

"We can only look at those great opportunities in front of us." Saber Master looked dejected.

Jian Wushuang, Hong Chen, Devilish Wind King, and Long Xianzi felt the same.

Suddenly...

Buzz!

A strange light condensed in front of them.

The grayish ray of light gradually took the form of a human figure.

The gray-robed old man looked extremely simple and amiable. His hair was quite messy and with no breath of aura present. He might have been unnoticeable had the group of five closed their eyes.

The gray-robed old man appeared before the five of them.

Jian Wushuang, Saber Master, Hong Chen, Devilish Wind King, and Long Xianzi were looking at the gray-robed old man.

The five of them had a solemn look.