

Swordsman 881

Chapter 881: Scheduling Battles

Bang!

There was a deafening clap.

The scarlet longsword was busted up while Tian Quan's body was shaken so strongly that he took a few steps backward.

But the scarlet longsword didn't calm down at all and continued shooting up as if it was completely controlled by Jian Wushuang's consciousness.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Under Jian Wushuang's manipulation, the scarlet longsword began madly attacking Tian Quan. Although Tian Quan could withstand the attacks, he felt under great pressure.

"Stop! Blood Mountain!" Tian Quan suddenly shouted as his voice trailed off.

"Why? You want to give in?"

Jian Wushuang's eyes grew cold while the scarlet longsword combined by 36 Blood-sky Swords was quietly hanging behind him, radiating an amazingly foul air.

"Give in? Haha, you don't deserve it!"

Tian Quan sneered at him and continued, "Today I've got other things to do, so I don't want to waste my time battling with you. Let's fix a date to have a final showdown, shall we?"

"Fix a date to have a final showdown?" Jian Wushuang raised his brows as he sneered in his heart.

Star Island was like a huge prison, where people was so dull that they seldom had other things to do. How could it possible for Tian Quan to have other things to do on this dull island. He probably felt afraid of being defeated, so he planned to battle with Jian Wushuang next time.

After all, he must have enough time to prepare this battle. For Jian Wushuang, it seemed that Tian Quan probably had some unique ways to improve his strength.

Jian Wushuang had seen through Tian Quan, but he didn't lay bare the fact.

"You want to battle with me next time, don't you?" Jian Wushuang looked at Tian Quan with a sneer.

"Yes," Tian Quan looked back to him while his voice was pretty cold. "Of course, since it was battle, let's have it with a bet. I don't know whether you dare accept it?"

"A bet?" Jian Wushuang's smile grew wider. "What would you like to bet with me?"

"It's simple. The bet is the woman behind you and all the treasure on you." Tian Quan's eyes were shone with a strange light.

“Eh?” Jian Wushuang frowned and he couldn’t help casting an eye on Ling Long.

He didn’t any panic on Ling Long’s splendid face. She looked rather calm. When Jian Wushuang looked to her, he nodded softly to Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang immediately knew her with assurance.

Everything was determined by strength on Star Island.

If Jian Wushuang couldn’t defeat Tian Quan, Ling Long fall into Tian Quan’s hands whether there was a battle.

“When?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“In three days,” Tian Quan replied.

“Okay, deal,” Jian Wushuang nodded. “If you lose, you likewise have to give me all your treasure. Also, you must leave Star Island and wander about in fog sea. And you’re not allowed to go back for 100 thousand years.”

“What?” People around were all startled.

Even Tian Quan’s face suddenly changed.

Giving all his treasure was one thing, but leaving Star Island to wander in fog sea for 100 thousand years was quite another.

As was known to all, it was quite dangerous in fog sea that even Dao Master could hardly ignore those dangers.

Jian Wushuang had just wandered in fog sea for several years. And he was so lucky at that time that he passed through all the dangers alone.

But 100 thousand years was so long that no one knew what would happen.

Tian Quan was powerful indeed, but if he gave all his treasure, it would be a dead end for him to wander in fog sea for 100 thousand years.

“On what basis should I wander out of Star Island? That’s not fair.” Tian Quan glared at Jian Wushuang.

“Because my treasure is worth more than one billion Divine Gems,” Jian Wushuang’s voice grew muffled. “If your treasure is as valuable as mine, you don’t have to leave here.”

“One billion Divine Gems?” People around became dizzy after hearing this.

Tian Quan was also startled by this.

One billion Divine Gems was almsot equivalent to all the assets of a Dao Master.

How could it possible that Jian Wushuang’s treasure was so valuable.

Tian Quan had been stuck on Star Island for more than millions of years, and the only chance that he could get Divine Gem was to rob others and he often failed. So he had little treasure.

He may have less than 100 million Divine Gems altogether, far less than one-tenth of Jian Wushuang's.

In terms of such a huge disparity, it was reasonable that Jian Wushuang put forward such a request in the case of fairness.

"Okay, I agree." Tian Quan nodded solemnly as his voice demonstrated some kind of craze.

With a bet worthing one billion Divine Gems, the risk was worth taking for him.

Besides, he was confident to his own strength. More importantly, the battle was fixed in three days.

"Three days? Hump, three days is too much. I can achieve at a higher level with my Secret Skill in two days. My strength will improve significantly at that time. Except the monster who has passed through Level Two, who is my rival among the kings on Star Island?"

"As for Blood Mountain... Hump! He has just come to Star Island for two years. How dare of him to battle with me!"

Tian Quan sneered while he stretched out his hand to make a bow with hands folded in front and said respectfully, "Lord Spirit Sound, I have bet with Blood Mountain. Hope you can bear witness for us."

After that, a seductive, red figure appeared. That was Lord Spirit Sound.

Lord Spirit Sound mastered the whole Star Island and she knew everything happened on Star Island.

"No problem," Lord Spirit Sound nodded. "In three days, you will duel based on the rules."

After that, her figure disappeared again.

An insidious smile grew on Tian Quan's face and he glanced at Jian Wushuang with a ferocious smile, turning away.

It seemed that Tian Quan didn't know there was also an imperceptible smile on Jian Wushuang's face when Lord Spirit Sound agreed to witness their duel.

After Tian Quan left, all people spread about.

Jian Wushuang took Ling Long and headed inside of Star Island.

"Blood Mountain, thanks a lot just now." Ling Long said gratefully.

"You're welcome," Jian Wushuang smiled, shaking his head. "By the way, you're safe for the time being. If I fail in three days, I can't protect you anymore."

"You won't." Ling Long looked deeply to Jian Wushuang. It was not too long that she got to know about Jian Wushuang, but she was clearer about how unbelievable he was.

Jian Wushuang was the one who could go so far with Divine Realm. It was very incredible!

Watching Ling Long's eyes, Jian Wushuang gave a shrug and said, "How did you manage over the past few years in fog sea? Have you met Jiu Zui?"

Chapter 882: A Trap?

Jian Wushuang had a long talk with Ling Long.

Ling Long had been struggling in Fog sea for all these years. Her strength was quite good in the Eternal Realm, but being alone in the Fog Sea, the danger is everywhere. She was very vigilant but still almost killed many times.

Luckily, Ling Long escaped death over and over again with her various skills. She came to Star Island at random.

She had never seen Jiu Zui since the day they ran away separately. She had no trace of him.

“Our destiny is at the mercy of God. Only Jiu Zui himself can save his life. Nothing we can do.” Jian Wushuang sighed lightly and added, “You can live here for the moment. Although the island is a prison, no one will kill you anyhow.”

“Cool.” Ling Long nodded. From what Jian Wushuang had said she learned a little about the island and thought it was a good place for her.

Jian Wushuang helped Ling Long find a dwelling place and then went back to his house directly.

Upon his arriving, Qian Yu came over.

“Blood mountain, someone tells me there will be a fight between you and Tian Quan three days later, and the cost is enormous for the loser. Is this true?”

Qian Yu had been cultivating beside Star Jade Wall for a period of time and he wasn't there when Ling Long came.

“Yes. Anything wrong?” Jian Wushang looked at Qianyu.

For the last two years, Jian Wushuang had spent most of his time improving his skills. But in his spare time, he drank alcohol with Qian Yu now and then, and gradually they two were sort of buddies.

“Damn! You were in Tian Quan's trap.” Qian Yu moaned.

“Trap? What trap?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Well, you've been here just two years, and don't know the situation. On Star Island, there are twelve Kings renowned for prominent skills. Tian Quan ranks 6th regarding his strength among them. As far as I know, he had been immersing in practicing a secret skill all these years. Probably just around these days, he might make crucial progress.”

“Once he succeeds, his strength will grow dramatically. Then, except for the king who had past Second Level Dark Tower, he will second to none. I guess the reason he wanted it in three days is that he will become very strong at that time and then he can defeat you easily.” Qian Yu explained.

“I see,” Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows, but not surprised at all.

“Oh, you are totally not worried about that, are you?” Qian Yu gazed at his partner with an astonishing look.

“Nothing to worry about. Just take measures as the situation calls for.” Jian Wushang smiled confidently.

“Right then. Happy to hear you are fully prepared. Wish you good luck.” Qian Yu left immediately.

Jian Wushuang stood where he was with a hint of chill in his eyes.

“What a trap! He wants to beat me hollow three days later when he is strongest. Unfortunately, he won’t succeed but be defeated instead.” Jian Wushuang laughed callously.

Is it a trap of Qian Yu for him?

Actually, that was also what Jian Wushuang wanted.

“Even though his strength will rise dramatically after his breakthrough, such an improvement is far from enough to help him pass through the second Level of the dark tower.”

“But my situation is different!”

“My Sword Heart has reached Level five. And with the first Divine Yin Thunder, my strength has tremendously improved. Definitely, my skill is better than him. Maybe I can pass through Level Two of the dark tower.”

“I was about to have a try today, but in case of any trick from Tian Quan, it’s better to wait until three days later before the duel starts.”

As he made up his mind, Jian Wushuang immediately headed to the palace of Yin Thunder again to improve Divine Yin Thunder inside his body.

Three days elapsed quickly.

In the center of Star Island, there was an extensive drill ground. It was so vast that even Dao Masters could fight without any restraint.

The drill ground was made to killing for experts on the island.

At the moment, thousands of hundreds of people gathered around the drill ground.

More than nine out of ten experts (over 600) stuck on the island arrived. Even most of dignitary Twelve Kings showed up.

It was the day Jian Wushuang and Tian Quan would have a duel.

It was a battle between two great experts. Moreover, the loser would suffer.

If he lost the fight, one promised to give the other treasures worthy of one trillion.

And if the result was the other way around, the loser had to give up all his possession and left Star Island for 100,000 years, like gone forever.

Such a big duel was particularly remarkable in this place.

Early in the day, Tian Quan wore a purple gown, standing in the center of the drill ground grimly. He was waiting for Jian Wushuang.

Everyone cannot help but look at him while remarks were inundated the whole ground.

“This guy has passed the first Level of the dark tower a long time ago and then obtained the strongest secret skill on the island. The skill is hard to get, but he has been keeping learning. I bet he is in good command of it. His strength is absolutely improved.”

“Oh? But I’ve heard he made no progress in a phase for a long time and devoted full energy into it. I wonder if he takes a big step.”

“I guess he does.”

“Rumors go that the reason why Tian Quan wanted to have the duel today is that his strength could grow much bigger after those days.”

“Really? Then such an arrangement is totally a trap for Blood Mountain, isn’t it?”

They just continued to exchange their opinions. Some uttered in a deep voice while others blurt out loud.

Tian Quan heard them clearly. A cold smile showed on his face.

“Blood Mountain? Just a newbie here, reckless and stupid. Soon I will let him know who is the best on Star Island.” Tian Quan said to himself piercingly.

What he didn’t know was that, when he was waiting there for a fight, his enemy appeared in the dark tower.

Second level inside the dark tower.

With the Gold-armored Ancient God appearance, Jian Wushuang stared at Blood Demon in high rank in front of him with a hint of dark golden light in his eyes.

Two years ago, he stood the same place, trying to defeat high ranked Blood Demon with his Ninth-heaven Sword Formation. He failed downright as a result.

Today, two years later, he came here for another try

Chapter 883: Level Two

“High Rank Blood Demon, Show me what you’ve got.” Jian Wushuang licked his lips with a firm gaze.

Even though he was being gazed at by Jian Wushuang, the High Rank Blood Demon did not hesitate. Striding forward a span of 300 meters, he suddenly appeared in front of Jian Wushuang and chopped down at him with his large sword.

The attack was simple but domineering.

Jian Wushuang was not in a hurry to display the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation from the beginning. Instead, he gripped the Blood Mountain Sword tightly. There was a stream of power inside the longsword.

Jian Wushuang quickly slashed out with the sword while releasing an overwhelming sword essence that was like a huge waterfall cascading downwards.

Boundless Heaven Sword Art, fifth move!

Even since he began cultivating on Star Island two years ago, his Slaughter Body had been working on comprehending the marvelous pattern on the Star Jade Wall. The swordsmanship contained in the pattern was completely unfathomable, but it left many impressions on him after his two-years of meditation.

Due to these impressions, Jian Wushuang had become more knowledgeable about Sword Principle. He also made great progress in the Boundless Heaven Sword Art.

As of now, he could manage to display the fifth move of the Boundless Heaven Sword Art with effort.

As for his incredible swordsmanship, Jian Wushuang could display it effortlessly and his Sword Heart had also reached a new level.

At the same time, a visible black thunderbolt surged out the instant the sword was swung, becoming part of the sword light.

This black thunderbolt was the Divine Yin Thunder that Jian Wushuang controlled.

“Bump!”

A roar of terror echoed inside Level Two of the black tower.

Jian Wushuang’s body shook and the ground under his feet split open. Although the process was a bit difficult, his eyes glittered with surprise.

“No wonder the Divine Yin Thunder is one of the strongest secret skills on Star Island. I only managed to gather one, but my overall strength has improved so much. Although my strength is not quite equal to a High Rank Blood Demon, I’m still able to battle him head-on.”

With a faint smile, Jian Wushuang moved and immediately attacked.

In Level Two, Jian Wushuang confronted the High Rank Blood Demon with his swordsmanship, the help of the Blood Mountain Sword, and the Divine Yin Thunder.

A fierce fight broke out. Jian Wushuang was often suppressed by the High Rank Blood Demon, but his opponent could only dream about defeating him in a short time.

Compared with two years ago, the situation was much better. Back then, he had been killed by the High Rank Blood Demon in only three blows.

“Bump!”

There was another loud explosion, forcing Jian Wushuang to retreat and causing his palms to feel slightly numb.

"I can barely face him with only my swordsmanship. If I want to defeat him, I will have to rely on the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation."?Jian Wushuang recited the spell in his heart and 36 Blood-sky Swords immediately appeared, combining to form a six-meter-long scarlet longsword.

A horrible aura condensed around his sword.

"Kill!"

A threatening light flashed in Jian Wushuang's eyes as the Divine Yin Thunder directly poured into the scarlet longsword, becoming part of it and causing the sword's horrifying aura to skyrocket. Then, this terrifying sword sliced through the air, accompanied by a surge of flowing light.

Buzz~~~ The scarlet flowing light went through the air and instantly arrived in front of the High Rank Blood Demon.

The High Rank Blood Demon whispered as it brought down its sword without mercy. A huge knife shadow ruthlessly descended.

These two terrifying powers confronted each other once again.

However, after this confrontation, it was the High Rank Blood Demon who was shaken and forced to step back.

"I have the upper hand!" Jian Wushuang looked very pleased.

For him, the most frightening feature of the High Rank Blood Demon was its outrageous power.

But, now that he was able to use the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation with all of his strength, along with help from the Divine Yin Thunder, his power exceeded the High Rank Blood Demon's.

As a result, the threat to him was reduced dramatically.

"Go!"

"Kill!"

While looking coldly at his opponent, Jian Wushuang attacked continuously and crazily, displaying the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation with all his might.

High Rank Blood Demon tried to fight back, but every one of the attacks was difficult to face.

He managed to fight back against the first few blows, but he could not resist against dozens of these horrifying attacks. He eventually failed to defend and Jian Wushuang took a chance to directly penetrated the body of the High Rank Blood Demon.

Finally, he passed the test on Level Two of the black tower!

"I made it."

When he saw the body of the High Rank Blood Demon land heavily on the ground, Jian Wushuang felt relieved.

The condition for leaving Star Island was to pass the three levels of the black tower and he had already passed Level Two. He was only one step away from Level Three.

However, the Level Two test was much more difficult than the one of Level One, so the test on Level Three would probably be even more extraordinary.

"Let's give it a try." Jian Wushuang walked toward Level Three of the black tower.

After Jian Wushuang passed Level Two of the black tower, on the large campus of Star Island.

Tian Quan, as well as everyone who came to watch this battle, had been waiting here patiently.

"What happened? It has been so long. Where's Blood Mountain?"

"We have been waiting for him patiently. Why hasn't he turned up yet?"

"Maybe he knows he is not strong enough to be Tian Quan's opponent, so he ran away from the battle?"

"Hey, this Blood Mountain has only been on Star Island for two years. How could he be as powerful as Tian Quan? In my opinion, he must have been too scared to come!"

"He can't escape and No one on Star Island can die. On top of that, this duel was witnessed by Lord Spirit Sound in person, so even if he runs away, Lord Spirit Sound can declare it as his loss and give the one billion Divine Gems to Tian Quan. That means there's no use in trying to escape."

Everyone was talking about it and some people had obviously become impatient.

Tian Quan's face was also a bit cold.

At this time...

Buzz~~~ An enchanting red figure suddenly appeared in the center of the drill grounds.

Everyone around showed their respect towards him.

"Tian Quan, Blood Mountain is currently being tested in the black tower and he still hasn't come out. Please wait a little longer," said Lord Spirit Sound.

"In the black tower?" Tian Quan felt puzzled.

"Also..." Lord Spirit Sound continued, "Just now, Blood Mountain passed Level Two of the black tower!"

His simple words instantly caused a loud uproar on the drill grounds.

Chapter 884: Oh no!

The once chaotic Drill Ground had turned dead silent all of a sudden.

It was so quiet that you could hear a needle drop.

Those standing on the Drill Ground widened their eyes, their mouths making an 'O' shape.

The words of Lord Spirit Sound were still ringing in their heads.

Just a moment ago, Xuefeng had broken through Level Two of the black tower!

He had only been on Star Island for less than two years and had already surpassed Level Two!

“How is that possible?”

The crowd was stunned, barely anyone could accept this fact.

However, the one who proclaimed it had been Lord Spirit Sound. Since it was said by a person like him, there was nothing to doubt about it.

Xuefeng really did surpass it!

“Amazing! Really amazing!”

“How long has it been? He actually surpassed it in just two short years?”

“The second level of the black tower is more difficult than the first by ten times at least. Except for those strong Monsters, the Kings on Star Island had been stuck at the first level for a very long time. Furthermore, they even cultivated a strong Secret Skill, but it did not manage to surpass Level Two. However, this Xuefeng...”

“He’s a Monster, a Monster that cannot be comprehended.”

Numerous people were gasping in shock, each feeling very emotional about this news.

After the momentary shocks, their gaze returned back to Tian Quan, who was standing in the middle of the Drill Ground. However, this time around, their eyes were very strange.

In fact, some even showed a sense of schadenfreude.

Just a moment before, they were gasping at Tian Quan’s skills and were guessing how strong he could become after having a breakthrough in that Secret Skill.

But now....everyone had the same thought.

“Things are not good for Tian Quan!”

Things are not good!

Tian Quan was now in trouble, a tragedy!

Even Tian Quan himself was well aware of his circumstances.

“How, how is this possible?” Tian Quan froze completely. He had yet to walk out of that state of shock.

Just before that, Tian Quan had not paid much attention to Jian Wushuang.

Three days ago, Jian Wushuang had used the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation to suppress him. However, he had not given much thought about it. Besides, once he achieved a breakthrough in the Secret Skill that he was refining, his strength would definitely reach a whole new level.

He had the ultimate confidence that he could defeat Jian Wushuang easily.

But now, Jian Wushuang had yet to appear at the scene. Just the Lord Spirit Sound's message alone was enough to bring him to despair.

"Level Two? He actually surpassed Level Two? That's impossible." Tian Quan shook his head crazily.

God, this was the second time.

Only the strongest Monster among the 12 Kings of Star Island had surpassed it as well. Furthermore, that Monster took a damn long time to achieve that.

But this Xuefeng had only been in the Star Island for two years and he already achieved such tremendous improvements in his strength.

"That's it, that's it!"

Tian Quan was expressionless. He was very clear of his own circumstance. Although his strength was skyrocketing, there was still a huge gap between him and Level Two. He was obviously not a worthy opponent of Jian Wushuang who had already surpassed it.

People around him were giving him looks of pity.

Just at that moment...whoosh! A shadow came flying past them. It was Jian Wushuang who had just walked out of the black tower!

After passing Level Two's challenge, which was to defeat the High Ranked Blood Demon, Jian Wushuang had attempted to break through Level Three.

His opponent was once again a Blood Demon, but its strength was extremely scary. Jian Wushuang gave his best but failed after being hit by two knives.

After walking out of the black tower, Jian Wushuang immediately rushed towards the Drill Ground. Upon arrival, he saw many complicated looks.

Some were in shock, some filled with admiration, and some were even filled with jealousy.

"Seems like Lord Spirit Sound has already released the news of me passing Level Two?" Jian Wushuang glanced at Lord Spirit Sound and thought to himself.

"Xuefeng, Tian Quan, since the both of you are here, then let's begin today's duel." said Lord Spirit Sound.

"Okay." Jian Wushuang nodded his head slightly and immediately glanced at Tian Quan. His gaze became cold.

"Bastard!" Tian Quan had a dark expression on his face and his body was shaking in anger.

However, he was the one who invited Lord Spirit Sound to be the witness to this duel. The conditions could not be changed.

"Hmph, so what if he passed Level Two? Perhaps he was just lucky! Yes, it was pure luck, his strength might not be that strong after all." Tian Quan comforted himself, "I've achieved a breakthrough in that

Secret Skill and my strength has increased greatly. I'm not that far away from Level Two. This fight is unnecessary, it might even be possible that I beat him!"

Comforting himself like that, a streak of light flashed in his gaze. His expressions turned crazy and he started the fight straight away.

Shoosh!

Tian Quan launched a sudden attack and he appeared in front of Jian Wushuang in an instant. At that moment when he moved, a burning flame appeared on his back. This flame burned the air and it instantly formed an image of an Exotic Beast on Tian Quan's back.

The flaming Exotic Beast was struggling and it was emitting an extremely strong aura.

"Is this the Secret Skill that he has been cultivating?" Jian Wushuang frowned at the image of that Exotic Beast.

He had taken a look at the introductions of the nine strongest Secret Skills of Star Island. Tian Quan had exhibited one of the Secret Skills that could raise one's offensive power, which was considered hard to acquire. He had already managed to control this skill quite well, the proof was the image on his back.

Although Tian Quan's aura skyrocketed with the appearance of the image, Jian Wushuang was not taken aback at all.

"There's no need to waste time dealing with him."

Jian Wushuang felt a tug in his head and he transformed into the Gold-armored Ancient God. Right afterward, sword shadows immediately shot out from his Interspatial Ring.

These shadows instantly came together in the Void, forming a two-feet long scarlet longsword.

This longsword was extremely sharp and had a terrifying aura. At the moment it was formed, a black thunderbolt shot out from Jiang Wushuang's body into the longsword. It caused the sword's aura to skyrocket.

"Go!"

Jian Wushuang hushed lowly and the blade immediately flashed across the Void and appeared in front of Tian Quan. After breaking through the Void easily, the longsword aimed for Tian Quan's head.

It all happened too fast, the crowd did not have enough time to react. However, that was not the case for Tian Quan. The black long spear that he was holding was ready to be launched. It aimed straight to the front.

This pierce created a huge hole in the Void.

Chapter 885: Alone on the Top

Boom!

Following the sound, Tian Quan felt a huge force reaching him through the long spear in his hand. His whole body shook and he felt something sweet in his mouth. He almost gushed out blood.

"You actually held that in? Not bad." Jian Wushuang laughed faintly. After which, he controlled the scarlet longsword to shoot out again at an alarming speed.

Tian Quan had just barely blocked the first attack and was regaining his posture when the second attack already came his way.

"Why is this happening?"

Tian Quan's eyes were flickering madly. He immediately spun the long spear and the flaming Exotic Beast image behind him let out a huge growl. It became even more powerful.

Boom! Tian Quan threw the black projectile in his hands.

Jian Wushuang controlled his scarlet long sword and aimed at Tian Quan for the third time.

"No!"

Tian Quan only managed to let out a pitiful cry before his head was pierced by the longsword.

The winner had been decided.

On the Drill Ground, Tian Quan's head came back together. However, he was as pale as snow. His body was shaking and his gaze was hollow.

The experts in the crowd watching were murmuring to themselves in shock.

"The gap is too big!"

"Three moves, all it took was three attacks to kill Tian Quan."

"This is absolutely overwhelming."

"He has such strength, no wonder he can surpass Level Two."

The crowd had all these thoughts to themselves and were looking at Jian Wushuang in admiration.

If they used to think that luck played a little role in helping Jian Wushuang to pass Level Two, they were now proven wrong by his real strength.

After all, Tian Quan was one of the 12 Kings. Besides, after he achieved a breakthrough in the Secret Skill that he was cultivating, his rank was in the top three.

However, he had failed to take just three attacks from Jian Wushuang before he had been totally crushed.

Perhaps, other than the five big Dao Masters, only the strongest Monster in the 12 Kings of Star Island could display such strength.

"Tian Quan, you've lost, you must fulfill your promise." Jian Wushuang had already retrieved the Blood-sky Sword. Standing in the Drill Ground, he looked at Tian Quan silently.

Tian Quan's body was shaking. He was so unwilling to do so. However, since Lord Spirit Sound was present, he could only give away all his belongings and treasures.

The treasures were all given to Jian Wushuang, including the spear he had used just now. It was an Emperor Weapon level.

"Tian Quan, listen carefully. According to the rules of the duel, you must leave Star Island today. You will then roam in the Fog Sea and never return in the next 10,000 years." Jian Wushuang proclaimed without any emotion on his tone.

After hearing that, Tian Quan's face became even whiter than a piece of paper.

He had lost all his treasures, but he could think of ideas to gain back some. But if he were to lose his life as well, then that would be the end.

With no treasure in hand, asking him to go to the Fog Sea would be the same as asking him to die.

In conclusion, Tian Quan was in deep trouble this time, he had failed terribly.

However, not only did he suffer loss, he had not even accomplished his true goal. Even if he had failed terribly, he had only himself to blame.

With the presence of Lord Spirit Sound's power, Tian Quan could only walk out of Star Island cooperatively.

Jian Wushuang was standing on the Drill Ground, looking at Tian Quan's back as he left. But just at this moment...

"Oh, seems like there's a commotion today?"

A thick voice was heard suddenly. Following which, the crowd saw a purple-haired elegant man walking slowly towards them. He had two long spears on his back.

This man had an untouchable aura in his mid-brow. Every step he took caused purple ripples in the Void beneath his feet.

Everyone on the Drill Ground squinted their eyes when they saw someone walking towards them.

"Zi Dong! It's Zi Dong!"

"He is the official number one King among the 12 Kings! It's Monster Zi Dong!"

"Is Zi Dong actually here?"

"Isn't he always doing closed-door training?"

The whole Drill Ground became chaotic.

Jian Wushuang lifted his head to see who was coming.

"So is he Zi Dong?" Jian Wushuang's gaze was starting to freeze.

He had been on the island for two years and knew a little bit about some of the experts here.

For example, he knew the names of the 12 Kings on Star Island. Of course, he also knew this King in front of him was ranked first and the so-called Monster. He was also the only one on the island who had passed the test on Level Two of the black tower.

Buzz!

Zi Dong landed in the Drill Ground in front of Jian Wushuang. A pair of strange eyes glowing with purple light were staring straight into Jian Wushuang's.

"Are you Xuefeng?" Zi Dong asked with a calm voice.

"Yes, I am." Jian Wushuang nodded his head.

"For all these years, I have been doing closed-door training. I never took notice of what's happening on Star Island. If Lord Spirit Sound had not notified me just now, saying that you've passed Level Two, I'm afraid I wouldn't have even known that a character like you arrived on the island." Zi Dong said.

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrow and glanced at Lord Spirit Sound unconsciously.

He got the news of Zi Dong doing closed-door training from Qian Yu. He knew that he rarely came out. But he actually appeared in front of him today! It turned out that Lord Spirit Sound told Zi Dong the news of him passing to Level Two, which was made him go out in shock.

Being stared by Jian Wushuang, Lord Spirit Sound kept his highly unfathomable smile. He was not intending to give any response.

"Xuefeng, there are quite a number of experts on Star Island. But before today, I was the only one who had managed to pass Level Two. For so many years, I have been standing at the peak all by myself. It may sound glorious, but did you know the other feelings associated with it?" Zi Dong stared at Jian Wushuang.

"I understand." Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

Indeed, he did.

It was always lonely being above of everyone else.

The other experts, like the other Kings, could find their own opponents on Star Island. They could fight on a regular basis.

But Zi Dong was an exception.

In the Eternal Realm on Star Island, he was already undefeatable. No one dared to provoke nor attack him.

And as for the five big Dao Masters on the island, they were way stronger than him, he was not qualified to challenge them.

This was why he never had a decent opponent for all these years. He did not even have a chance to fight.

This was an unbearable torture for someone born for combat.

"I used to not have any opponents. But things are different now." Zi Dong smiled faintly and his gaze towards Jian Wushuang became brighter. "I am very excited; after all these years, there's finally someone else who surpassed Level Two and can enter the Eternal Realm!"

"Xuefeng, come fight with me!"

Chapter 886: The Number One King, Zi Dong!

"Xuefeng, come fight me!"

Chaos broke out immediately with Zi Dong's challenge among the whole Drill Ground.

"Challenge?"

"Is Zi Dong challenging Xuefeng?"

"Haha, Zi Dong finally found an opponent!"

"We haven't seen Zi Dong fight in so long! The last time he fought, he hadn't even passed Level Two!"

"Zi Dong and Xuefeng? Who will win this fight?"

One by one, the gazes of the crowd all brightened up.

Jian Wushuang also noticed the burning passion in Zi Dong's eyes. He laughed and nodded, "I also want to know how strong the number one King of Star Island is."

Jian Wushuang had really high expectations.

He would never turn down this fight.

It was always lonely being on top of everyone else.

Now, the two strongest people in the Eternal Realm of Star Island were him and Zi Dong. Naturally, they would have to treat each other as honorable opponents.

"Make a move, I hope that you won't disappoint me."

Seeing Jian Wushuang take up the fight, the corners of Zi Dong's mouth went up.

"I will try my best."

Jian Wushuang smiled faintly. Following which, he took out his 36 Blood-sky Swords and they instantly formed a two-feet long scarlet long sword.

A black thunderbolt traveled from Jian Wushuang's body into the sword formation once again.

"Oh, Divine Yin Thunder?"

Zi Dong took notice of Jian Wushuang's move. When he saw him using the Divine Yin Thunder, his eyes lit up. He laughed, "Haha, what a coincidence! That's what I'm cultivating too!"

"You too?" Jian Wushuang was flustered. "Then let's see whose is stronger!"

After speaking, Jian Wushuang controlled his scarlet longsword such that it shot out like an explosion.

It was as fast as lightning, the crowd was unable to see it flash past the Void.

On the other hand, the longsword's target, Zi Dong, laughed coldly. When the sword was approaching him, he suddenly moved his body.

Whoosh! A purple shadow flashed past the Void.

It was as quick as a ghost.

Jian Wushuang's longsword had fixed its target. It was already so close to touching Zi Dong, but he moved away so quickly.

In that instant, he literally moved past the edges of the sword.

"What?" Jian Wushuang was greatly taken aback.

The first launch of his Ninth-heaven Sword Formation was the Traceless Sword Formation. Its strength was its fast speed, followed by its also remarkable power.

With the support of the Divine Yin Thunder, the sword formation's shooting rate became even faster. Usually, it was difficult for even the Eternal Realm to capture the Shadow of the longsword. However, Zi Dong actually managed to just pass around it.

Dodge the sword formation?

What kind of a speed was that?

"Xuefeng, take this spear!"

After going around the sword formation, Zi Dong appeared in front of Jian Wushuang. The two long spears on his back had already formed together. He looked at Jian Wushuang with a grin and threw the spears in his hands.

It all happened as fast as lightning.

Jian Wushuang had already turned into the Gold-armored Ancient God state. However, the armor was too big. He was unable to avoid Zi Dong's attack. He could only take out his Blood Mountain Sword and perform swordsmanship as he launched it against his opponent.

Clang!

Once the tip of the long spear landed on the blood-colored Blood Mountain Sword, it caused a strong spiral effect. The force seemed like it was going to grind Jian Wushuang's hand. Luckily, the physical strength of Jian Wushuang's Gold-armored Ancient God was incredibly strong. With the addition of his Xue Ying armor, he was well-protected.

"Hmph!"

Jian Wushuang snorted coldly. He dismissed the spiral force easily, although he was forced to take a few steps back while doing so.

While he was back-tracking, Jian Wushuang's gaze was full of glistening flashes of light. He controlled his Ninth-heaven Sword Formation and immediately launched an attack back to Zi Dong.

"Your sword formation may be quick and your power may be strong enough, but it's such a pity that you're obviously not too familiarised with using it yet. Your actions are clumsy and not flexible. Against me, a sword formation like this is basically useless." Zi Dong smiled lightly and just stood where he was, allowing the scarlet long sword to aim directly for him.

Right before the long sword was about to hit him, Zi Dong suddenly moved his body and bypassed it once again.

"Again?" Jian Wushuang's face was sullen.

The Ninth-heaven Sword Formation that he was controlling was super fast. It had met many opponents before and none of them had managed to surpass it. Zi Dong was the only one.

"Not flexible enough?" Jian Wushuang furrowed his eyebrows and sighed to himself.

After all, he had just gotten control of the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation recently, which was the reason he was at the Initial Realm of understanding towards the first attack of this skill. This led to the flaws in his activation of the skill.

Jian Wushuang was on the Drill Ground, focusing on controlling the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation. He shot them at Zi Dong at a crazy speed, but the target just stood there and moved his body just when strictly required. He managed to avoid 10 consecutive attacks easily. Jian Wushuang's swings did not even touch the corners of Zi Dong's sleeves.

"I've already said, your sword formation has no effects on me at all!"

Once again, he avoided the sword formation's attack. Zi Dong shooked his head and snorted, and then his body flashed past violently.

He was too quick for the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation that Jian Wushuang was controlling. It proved that he was too inflexible.

The Ninth-heaven Sword Formation was actually capable of being speedy and powerful, but Jian Wushuang only knew how to control it to launch an attack straight forward. The formation's speed would slow down if it was to turn or change direction in the Void.

"Fail!"

Zi Dong laughed faintly and launched the long sword he was holding onto again.

This attack was faster and scarier than the previous one.

The dangerous attack made the part of the Void in front of him blow up violently.

Although Jian Wushuang's sword formation tried its best to protect him, his arm was still numb from the shock and fresh blood was dripping from the corners of his mouth. Afterward, Zi Dong's spear skills went completely insane.

One by one, the spear shadows flew towards Jian Wushuang. They were strangely fast and traveled at unexpected angles, which suffocated Jian Wushuang.

He set up an all-body protection and managed to withstand a few spear attacks. However, the projectiles soon pierced through the protection.

Jian Wushuang had lost the fight.

Jian Wushuang's body had recovered completely as he laid on the Drill Ground. The two-feet long scarlet longsword was floating silently beside him.

Jian Wushuang glanced at the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation beside him and shook his head in shame.

"I relied on the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation the most. If Zi Dong had not dodged its attacks, I could have battled with him. But in the end, my sword formation was nothing to him."

"Without the sword formation, once he comes near me, I would be left with limited ways to attack back."

"I fail with dignity in this duel."

Chapter 887: Zi Dong's Evaluation

Indeed, he had failed with dignity.

True to his status as Star Island's widely-recognized number one King, Zi Dong's strength was much greater than Jian Wushuang's.

"He has already formed his own Dao long ago and not just one of them. He has already cultivated the Divine Yin Thunder Secret Skill till Level Two. It is much stronger than mine. His knowledge of the spear is also extraordinarily strong." Jian Wushuang was praising Zi Dong in his heart.

"Xuefeng."

At this moment, Zi Dong looked at Jian Wushuang with a smile on his face. "Your current strength is still lacking a little bit, you can't even make me get serious."

After hearing this, Jian Wushuang could not help but laugh bitterly.

He could also see that Zi Dong fought with him casually just now, it was obvious that he was just messing with him.

Those surrounding them heard the conversation and were taken aback.

The strength that Zi Dong exhibited just now totally crushed Jian Wushuang. And yet this was not all that he had?

"Of course, it is just your current strength that's weaker than mine, we can't be sure of what's to come in the future." Zi Dong smiled lightly. "I can see your potential, there is still a humongous space for improvement."

“Firstly, let’s talk about your heavy sword formation, you probably just mastered the technique recently. There is still room for improvement. Once you level up to a certain degree and become more flexible, you can then make me really give out my best.”

“Other than that, you still have a definite room for improvement in Sword Principle. Also, for the Divine Yin Thunder, you only managed to condense one thunderbolt just now. It was also very weak. If you manage to improve your Sword Principle and Divine Yin Thunder greatly, you can then come and fight a real duel with me. You may even defeat me.”

“And if you have enough time, I am even sure that you can surpass Level Three of the black tower!”

Zi Dong said these lines with a serious gaze.

Those on the Drill Ground listening were all shocked.

They did not expect Zi Dong to make such good remarks about Jian Wushuang after defeating him completely.

Jian Wushuang could be able to defeat Zi Dong in not too long?

And Zi Dong also said that if Jian Wushuang was given enough time, he could surpass Level Three.

Is...that possible?

Jian Wushuang was also lost. He shooked his head and said, “That will all be in the future, and no one knows for sure. At the very least, my current strength cannot be compared to yours. But I believe that it is just a matter of time before I can fight a real duel with you and even defeat you.”

“Haha, I am actually very excited about that.” Zi Dong laughed, “Then from today onwards, if you need anyone to help you gauge your skills, feel free to come to find me anytime. Anyways, I’ve been on the island for so long that I am always bored. If I could have an opponent like you to accompany me, I could not ask for more.”

“Thanks.” Jian Wushuang’s eyes lit up.

Zi Dong was definitely a true expert.

At least Jian Wushuang had never seen someone as strong as Zi Dong in this level of the Eternal Realm. In fact, Jian Wushuang felt that even the peerless genius of the Xia Clan, who was widely recognized to be the number one in the Eternal Realm of Eternal World, was not compatible to Zi Dong, in terms of strength.

It would also definitely be beneficial for Jian Wushuang to have an expert to help him gauge his skills.

“I am looking forward to the day that you become stronger than me.”

Zi Dong smiled and after speaking, he turned and left.

Jian Wushuang did not stay for long on the Drill Ground. He immediately returned to his house. He sensed some flaws in his Ninth-heaven Sword Formation while fighting with Zi Dong just now. Since it was an imperfection, he had to fix it for sure.

The crowd on the Drill Ground started to disperse too.

That was the end of the commotion for the day. However, Jian Wushuang remained a hot topic among the crowds on Star Island for a while.

It was incredible that he could surpass Level Two of the black tower after just two years there.

Not only did Zi Dong personally acknowledged Jian Wushuang's potential, he even thought that Jian Wushuang could surpass Level Three if he was given sufficient time.

A high evaluation like this naturally caused Star Island to become quiet. Even the five Dao Masters were also surprised.

However, although they started to take notice of Jian Wushuang, they never showed up.

In the depths of Stellar Fog Sea, in the lake covered with grey smog.

Lady Red was still sitting quietly on a huge lotus leaf in the middle of the lake. There was a playful smile on her face.

This enchanting woman was naturally Lord Spirit Sound.

Lord Spirit Sound had an Original Body. Once incarnated, the one on Star Island would just be her incarnation. Her Original Body was always on the lake.

"Xuefeng, Xuefeng..." Lord Spirit Sound repeatedly mentioned Jian Wushuang's name.

"This Xuefeng is not bad indeed. As an Inverse Cultivator, he has now acquired that marvelous sword formation. Most importantly, he has an extraordinarily high level of understanding."

"He is now capable of passing the test on Level Two. If he's given enough time, he could even pass the one on Level Three. That is very likely."

"Seems like it won't be long before the Lineage of Stars gains one more disciple."

Lord Spirit Sound mumbled a few sentences to herself. Suddenly, her voice stopped. She looked towards her side.

The Stellar Fog Sea had many misty fogs that could cover the crowd's line of vision. However, they did not have any effect on Lord Spirit Sound. Her gaze could pass through the endless fog, into the vast Void. She looked towards a huge island that was at the extreme end of the Stellar Fog Sea.

That island was extremely far away from Star Island. It could be said that it was on the opposite side.

That island was also covered in fog, but it was even denser and much more mysterious.

"Gu King, a fella came to my Star Island. He has great potential and has chances of leaving the fog sea. Most importantly, that fella has a definite relationship with your master." Lord Spirit Sound opened her mouth and her voice traveled through the vast Void to the mysterious island.

"Hm." An ancient and thick voice was heard from the deepest part of the island as a response to Lord Spirit Sound.

“Why, are you not interested at all?” Lord Spirit Sound found it strange.

“Interested?” The ancient voice paused before continuing, “No need to bother about him for now. Bring him to me when he can really pass the tests on Star Island.”

After speaking, the voice disappeared completely.

Sitting on the huge lotus leaf, Lord Spirit Sound smiled and closed her eyes.

Chapter 888: The Cultivation Age on Star Island

After the duel with Zi Dong, Jian Wushuang returned to his residence.

A piece of empty land.

“Go!”

Jian Wushuang controlled the scarlet longsword formed by 36 Blood-sky Swords. The longsword shot out forwards.

It traveled at a breathtaking speed. Suddenly, Jian Wushuang felt a tug in his heart. He controlled the longsword to change direction mid-air.

The change in direction immediately caused the sword to pause temporarily. After which, there was an obvious slow-down in its speed.

“Its forward attack was acceptable, but once it changes direction, its speed slows down a lot.”

“Awkward, it is indeed very awkward.”

“Seems like I have to spend a long time to investigate this Ninth-heaven Sword Formation properly.”

Jian Wushang spoke to himself.

In the following days, Jian Wushuang naturally continued to cultivate on his own.

He continued to split the workload among the two Original Bodies. The World Body stayed in the Divine Yin Thunder Palace for a long period of time. It focused on improving the strength of the Divine Yin Thunder in its body.

On the other hand, his Slaughter Body often went to Star Jade Wall to meditate. After a period of meditation, he would find Zi Dong to battle out.

Zi Dong had been ‘withering’ on the Star Island for too long before he finally found an opponent in Jian Wushuang. He could not be more eager to battle with Jian Wushuang every single day.

Jian Wushuang had a high level of awareness. In addition to that, he also had the perfect opportunity given by Star Island. Thus, he was naturally improving at a remarkable rate.

With an expert like Zi Dong to help him practice, Jian Wushuang improved continuously in his Ninth-heaven Sword Formation. He was becoming increasingly familiarized with it.

The Star Island was cut off from the rest of the world, it was basically a giant prison.

Gradually, time passed...

The people on the island were like prisoners; they led boring lives. They spent most of their time doing emotionless cultivation, they had already forgotten about the passing of time.

Time was just a number to them. No matter how much time had passed, there was not much significance.

However, that was not the case for Jian Wushuang.

Before he came to Stellar Fog Sea, he asked Wang Yuan how long Leng Rushuang could last without the Dragon-phoenix Fruit.

Wang Yuan's answer back then was 300 years.

That was to say, Jian Wushuang must bring the Dragon-phoenix Fruit back within the next 300 years.

300 years was not a very long time. For the people on Star Island, it was nothing. However, for Jian Wushuang, they were crucial, each and every year.

When he was on Star Island, he took advantage of every minute and every second to think of ways to increase his strength.

Just like that, he had been on the island for 210 years.

Jian Wushuang had never stayed at a place for so long ever since he started cultivation. It was also his longest in-depth cultivation.

An elegant man with long purple hair was seated at a table in an ordinary backyard on Star Island. He sat there while drinking from the bottle of wine that he was holding.

"Zi Dong."

A gentle voice was heard and a cool, elegant woman walked in.

This woman was also one of the Kings on Star Island. She was on good terms with Zi Dong.

"It's so rare to see you drinking alone. Why, did Xuefeng stop looking for you to gauge his skills?" The woman looked at Zi Dong.

"Ever since he defeated me 120 years ago, he rarely came to find me. The last time was 30 years ago!" Zi Dong laughed.

"That Xuefeng is really a Monster."

The woman shook her head as she sighed, "When you guys first fought against each other more than 200 years ago, you basically outclassed him completely. But who would have thought that he would defeat you less than 100 years later?"

"It's less than a 100 years...100 years was nothing to us. But in this period of time, his strength improved by many levels, it was amazing."

Hearing that, Zi Dong could not help but shake his head and sigh, "Xuefeng's potential was unexpected. When I first fought with him, I saw that his strength had much room for improvement and perhaps he could outperform me in the future. But I never thought that he would improve so quickly!"

"By the way, I heard that Xuefeng came to challenge you a while back, what was the result?" Zi Dong asked suddenly.

"What else? Of course, I was defeated by him." The woman laughed bitterly, "I don't even know what he's thinking. 30 years ago, he started to challenge others like crazy. Not only did he challenge us Kings but he even challenged each and every single one of them in the Eternal Realm who had average strength."

"Furthermore, he acted strangely while he was fighting. He could easily have won us, but he purposely held back his strength every time. He would use his sword formation to battle with us for a long time before defeating us."

"Haha, he is using you guys to train his sword formation." Zi Dong laughed.

"210 years ago, I told him that there were some flaws in his sword formation. Since then, he focused on improving it. When I was helping him to gauge his skills later on, I could feel an obvious improvement in his control of the sword formation. It was much more flexible than before. By now, he probably already has an ultimate control over it."

"Hmph, I saw that too. When he was dealing with me, he deliberately suppressed the sword formation's strength and speed by a lot. However, its flexibility improved tremendously." The woman sighed, "By the way, Zi Dong, if Xuefeng continues to improve at this speed, do you think he can really pass the test on Level Three?"

"Of course he can." Zi Dong nodded his head in certainty. "If I thought that it was possibly more than 200 years ago, then now I'm absolutely certain of it. It won't be long before he leaves Star Island."

"Are you so sure about it?" The woman was surprised.

"Just wait and see." Zi Dong smiled but did not explain much.

While the woman was chit-chatting with Zi Dong in the backyard, at the Divine Yin Thunder Palace on Star Island something else was happening.

Jian Wushuang was in the middle of the black thunderbolt ocean. He had a stern and serious look on his face.

"We have reached the extreme." Jian Wushuang held on tightly to his fists. A streak of light shone violently in his gaze.

More than 200 years ago, his World Body had situated in the Divine Yin Thunder palace, sucking in the black thunderbolts.

As that progressed, the Divine Yin Thunder in his body naturally became stronger. Besides, he no longer only had one Dao of it; he had 10 of them!

Each Dao of the black Divine Yin Thunder had accumulated the maximum thunderbolts. This meant that the Divine Yin Thunder had reached the peak of Level One!

One more step and he would reach Level Two!

Chapter 889: The Shock

“Here we go.”

Jian Wushuang took a deep breath. The ten Divine Yin Thunders, which had grown to the fullest extent inside his body, gathered and immediately began to fuse.

There were three Levels for the Secret Skill of Divine Yin Thunder.

The first level began with the formation of a Divine Yin Thunder. Ten Divine Yin Thunders was the peak of Level One.

On Level Two, the ten thunders would be fused together and evolve into a more advanced and stronger Divine Yin Thunder.

Right now, Jian Wushuang started the fusion.

Each of the thunder was extremely wild and violent. When ten of them were fusing together, the process was very fierce and a huge burden to both the body and mind. Even a Dao Master couldn't withstand such pain.

Jian Wushuang had an extraordinarily strong willpower. Besides, he was fully prepared for this. The severe pain caused by the fusion process did not affect him too much.

Half a day later, the ten divine thunders fused together and began to metamorphosize.

The most difficult and dangerous process was over. Metamorphosis was just a matter of time.

After a short while, there was only one Divine Yin Thunder left inside his body.

This one was smaller than the previous ones, but with much stronger power.

The newly evolved Divine Yin Thunder was scarlet.

Yes, a scarlet divine thunder!

Jian Wushuang flipped his hand and the scarlet thunder appeared on his palm. Seeing this, his eyebrow raised.

He could feel a terrifying aura hidden inside the scarlet thunder. Such aura was enough to be a threat to even a Dao Master.

“The Level Two of Divine Yin Thunder!” Jian Wushuang clenched his fists, looking pleasantly surprised.

The power of Divine Yin Thunder will improve dramatically with each advancement to a higher level.

Now that it had reached Level Two, the thunder's power was at least ten times stronger than before, which also brought great improvement to his strength.

"This Secret Skill of Divine Yin Thunder was so powerful. I was lucky enough to have the Thunder Sea of Thunder Palace to help assist cultivation. Otherwise, I would have to wait for God knows how long to reach Level Two!" He looked around Thunder Sea with a light smile.

He noticed that when the Divine Yin Thunder inside his body reached Level Two, the surrounding Thunder Sea was no longer useful to him.

If he wanted to continue to upgrade the Divine Yin Thunder, he had to rely on himself.

"Zi Dong also practices the Divine Yin Thunder. He reached Level Two a long time ago, but stopped there ever since. It must be because the thunder palace can no longer be of any help." Jian Wushuang shook his head.

Although the Thunder Palace had lost its purpose, Jian Wushuang did not care.

"For more than two hundred years, I had trained meticulously on the Star Island. My power improved at an amazing speed because of the island's resources and the fights with those experts here."

"Now, my Sword Heart has reached level six, the peak of level six!"

"I'm more skilled with the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation now and its power is stronger. Speaking of Level, I now have a perfect mastery of its first sword formation—Traceless Sword!"

"After two hundred years of practice, my Star-river Secret Skill had reached Level 15. The basic power was three times stronger than before."

"There is also the Divine Yin Thunder, which has now reached Level Two."

Jian Wushuang's eyes shone brightly.

"Compared with two hundred years ago, I'm much more powerful in strength."

"I have reached the top in every field and it is difficult to make too much progress in a short period of time."

"That is to say, even if I were given a few hundred years or more, my strength would not advance rapidly."

"I have made every possible breakthrough and upgraded to the maximum!"

"Next...I should try to pass the third level of the Black Tower!"

The third level was much more difficult than the second level.

Two hundred years ago, after passing Level Two, Jian Wushuang tried to pass the third level. However, the gap was greater than expected.

Today, his strength had tremendously improved in every aspect. He was qualified enough to challenge the third level now.

On the Star Island, four tall Black Towers stood silently.

On the roof of a pavilion near the Black Tower, two figures were sitting in front of a chessboard. They were playing chess; both were holding black and white pieces respectively.

Life on the Star Island was as dry as a chip. Playing chess was one of the few things that could kill time.

Just then...

"Hmm?" The slender elder holding the white pieces suddenly moved his eyes and looked toward the Black Tower. "Look! Isn't that Blood Mountain?"

"Blood Mountain?" The other man looked over. "Yes, it's him, the monster."

"I heard that he's been practicing like crazy. Why did he come here today?" The lean elder wore a strange expression and said, "Judging from his direction, he's heading toward the Black Tower, isn't he?"

Speaking of which, the slender elder suddenly thought of a possibility.

"Is he going to challenge the Black Tower?"

"Two hundred years ago, he just passed Level Two. Now, he is going to try Level Three?"

The expressions of the two elders grew excited at once.

The Black Tower seldom had visitors. Those who came to challenge the tower all had confidence in their strength and believed they could pass.

Jian Wushuang came here, which meant that he had the confidence to pass Level Three.

"It's just more than two hundred years, and he is already confident enough to pass Level Three?" The slender elder was a little stunned, but reacted immediately. "Quick! Inform the others."

"Two hundred years later, Blood Mountain came back to the Black Tower again. This is a big event. Spread the news and let everyone know."

"Good, quick!"

The two men moved immediately.

The Star Island was a small place with just a few people.

It was very easy for them to spread the news. All they needed to do was to shout from high up.

In a moment, everyone on Star Island was aware of the event.

The entire Star Island was shaken instantly.

Chapter 890: Challenging Level Three!

In front of the Black Tower, there were huge crowds. Almost everyone on Star Island was here.

The twelve Heavenly Kings, except Tian Quan who had already left Star Island, were all here.

The five Dao Masters, though didn't show their faces, were all hidden in the dark and watching quietly.

Everyone was attracted by the news that Jian Wushuang was going to challenge the Black Tower.

The crowd was noisy.

"The third level! After the third level, he could leave Stellar Fog Sea. I'm wondering if he can do it."

"It's hard to say. This Blood Mountain is a complete monster. He is even more ingenious than Zi Dong. No more than two years after coming to this island, he had passed Level Two, and improved with shocking progress ever since. Now, it is really possible to cross Level Three."

"Anyway, he is the most talented Eternal Realm I have ever seen. If he cannot pass the third level, then there will be no chance for us at all."

Everyone was discussing about it.

Among the crowd, Zi Dong and the elegant young woman stood side by side.

Zi Dong smiled and said, "I just told you it won't take much time before Blood Mountain pass Level Three. But I didn't expect him to do so immediately."

"Don't be too optimistic. He is just going to try, but might not pass. You know how hard it is to pass the third level. You've put so much effort, but are still far away from passing it. Blood Mountain, although very talented, only practised for a short time. He is not likely to pass." The woman said while shaking her head.

"Haha, let's have a bet then. I bet Blood Mountain will succeed." Zi Dong smiled.

Over the past two hundred years, he had been in contact with Jian Wushuang many times. He had some understanding of Jian Wushuang's character after so many practices with him.

He knew clearly that Jian Wushuang wouldn't challenge Level Three without certain treasures. Now that he was here, the success rate would never be less than fifty percent.

On the other side, Ling Long and Qian Yu also stood there.

"Blood Mountain, you must succeed." Qian Yu clasped his hands, his eyes shining brightly.

He was the first person Jian Wushuang knew on Star Island and they were naturally good friends. Because of their relationship, no one dared to offend him in Star Island.

He admired and appreciated Jian Wushuang. Of course, he hoped he can go through.

Ling Long also stared at the Black Tower, but with a complicated expression.

She came to Stellar Fog Sea with Jian Wushuang and witnessed his growth and progress with her own eyes.

Although Jian Wushuang was stronger than her when they first came here, the difference between them was not big.

But what about now?

Within just two hundred years, Jian Wushuang's strength had improved to an unimaginable level.

Her strength also improved with the help of the Star Jade Wall, but as compared to Jian Wushuang, the gap was really too big.

In the midst of all the discussion, a figure suddenly appeared on the steps of the Black Tower.

"Hehe, it's such a lively scene." An enchanting woman in red smiled and overlooked the crowd.

"My Lord!"

"Lord Spirit Sound!"

The crowd before the Black Tower immediately saluted respectfully.

"Are you all here to watch Blood Mountain challenge the third level?" The Lord Spirit Sound asked smilingly. "In that case, let me do you a favor and show you his actions in the third level."

Just then, she waved her hand. Some ripples appeared in the void beside her. Then, a huge Mirror Image showed up.

This Mirror Image reflected the scene of the third level inside the Black Tower.

Inside the third level, Jian Wushuang, wearing a blood-red robe and carrying a long sword, was confronting the Blood Demon, the fiercest demon in the third level. The two were more than three hundred meters away from each other. Apparently, the fight had not started.

In front of the Black Tower, all eyes were fixed on the Mirror Image.

Hidden in the dark, the five Dao Masters also looked up.

Level Three of the Black Tower.

Jian Wushuang stood silently, totally unaware of the shock outside brought by his actions. All his attention was on the Blood Demon in front of him right now.

"The highest level of Blood Demon. Last time we met, he defeated me with only two moves. But this time, it will be different." He held his fists and made the first move, without any hesitation.

Buzz... The immaterial Sword Essence burst out.

Several Blood-sky Swords appeared in front of him, and formed a six-meter-long scarlet sword in no time.

At the same time, his body began to swell. He then transformed into a Gold-armored Ancient God, with the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand.

At that moment, Jian Wushuang had adjusted to his peak state.

"Let the fight begin!"

Following the shout, a Scarlet Thunderbolt shot out from his body and fused into the scarlet long sword.

Soon afterwards, the long sword shook a little and disappeared.

The first sword formation of the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation, Traceless Sword!

Why was it called the Traceless Sword?

Because the sword formation would sweep out without leaving any trace in the void.

Now, Jian Wushuang had a perfect mastery of the first sword formation, and left no trace when performing the skill.

Too fast.

Apart from several experts, most of the audience in front of the tower did not see where the scarlet sword go.

They only heard a violent wind-breaking sound. Later on, the void in front of the Blood Demon was broken through, and streams of spatial turbulences rattled wildly.

The terrible strong power shocked those hidden Dao Masters.

The Blood Demon, with a wide and thick saber, attacked as violently as before.

Before most of the audience noticed Jian Wushuang's long sword, the Blood Demon's saber was already on its way.

Clang!

With a loud crash, the sparks caused by violent collision of metal scattered away.

All the audience noticed a shudder from the Blood Demon's body after the collision.

Soon, Jian Wushuang launched another violent attack with his scarlet long sword.

The long sword pierced through the void with so much ease.

Like fish in the water, the sword showed up again in front of the Blood Demon.