

Swordsman 1071

Chapter 1071: The Battle Formation of Ancient Gods

“Interesting.”

Jian Nantian studied the Formation laid out before him, his eyes glimmering intently.

Gazing coldly at Jian Nantian from within the Formation, the Celestial Master Ku Xin said, “You have underestimated us of the Ancient Monster Clan, Jian Nantian. Long have our clan endured the turmoils and strifes of the Samsara Continent. Our might is unfathomable by the likes of you!”

“This invincible Protective Array will never be broken without the help of several Celestial Masters of the Exceptional Realm!”

“Did you not say that you are going to trample past our defenses and step triumphantly upon the peaks of the Heaven-ceasing Mountain? It seems that you could hardly even make it past the gates of the Ancient Monster Clan!”

The Celestial Master Ku Xin taunted proudly with brimming conceit.

The warriors of his kin who were just beside him looked as proud and arrogant as he was.

The Protective Array was one of the heirlooms of the Ancient Monster Clan since the yesteryears. Celestial Masters, be they common ones or those who were already of the Exception Realm, could never hope to be able to break the Formation on their own. With the utmost confidence in their Formation, they were assured that Jian Nantian and Jian Wushuang would be thwarted here.

“The Formation is powerful indeed.”

Jiannan Tian admitted truthfully, his chin nodding faintly as he began to smile. “Still, do you honestly believe that the Formation alone would be able to hinder me?”

As he spoke, Jian Nantian waved his hand and conjured a magical token.

“That’s...”

Everyone’s gaze instantly transfixed upon the token he held.

Everyone nearby could clearly feel the terrible power radiating from the magical token.

“Long ago, the Samsara Master took me in as his disciple. He had then presented this to me as a safeguard against perils!”

“Much I have endured through the years of my adventures here, most, if not all of them were so perilous that I could have long lost my life. Yet I have intentionally resisted from using this token. Long have I knew that I will surely encounter a conundrum like this..”

Despite speaking slowly, the echoes of Jian Nantian’s voice slowly resonating into the air.

“It may be true that the Ancient Monster Clan’s Protective Array can only be broken by the combined might of several Celestial Masters of the Exceptional Realm. But this magical token contains the strength of my Teacher’s might. The powers of my Teacher will test the sturdiness of your Formation!”

With that, Jian Nantian immediately crushed the token in his hand.

The terrible power contained within the token burst forth immediately like a surging flood.

The power, wellfar beyond the levels of Celestial Master, has reached levels where not could imagine.

Jian Nantian immediately harnessed the powers that pour forth, conjuring a gigantic silhouette in the shape of a massive quarterstaff; so huge that it might even destroy all heaven and earth. Without any warning, the mammoth silhouette fell mercilessly upon the Formation!

Watching as the silhouette of the colossal quarterstaff crashing over them, the Celestial Master Ku Xin and his warriors could only brace themselves for the worst, their breaths held absent-mindedly as fear and panic gripped them.

“Such are the powers of a single stroke by the Samsara Temple Master!”

Gasps of shock grew across the throng of warriors that lingered around in the air.

The Samsara Temple Master, a legendary entity of esteemed divinity and absolute strength, whose powers were undoubtedly beyond the leagues of Celestial Masters.

The power from a stroke from him, even if it is a careless stroke, would most unquestionably outvie even the unified might of several Celestial Masters of the Exceptional Realm.

Then again, would the universally-feared Protective Array of the Ancient Monster Clan be so easily defeated by a single stroke of the Samsara Temple Master?

Most certainly, yes.

The gigantic silhouette of the jet-black quarterstaff smashed forcefully into the diaphanous ambient gleaming over the Formation, the power of its stroke immediately bursting forth with unnerving intensity.

When struck by Jian Nantian with his sword earlier, the Formation had merely shuddered with tremors rippling from the point of his sword’s impact. Yet now, smote with such fury, the Formation trembled so strongly that it began to give way. Cracking noises could be heard from within as if something was breaking and snapping apart. With an astonishing speed, the Formation began to crumble.

The Formation was broken!

The Protective Array of the Ancient Monster Clan broke asunder before the callous stroke of the Samsara Temple Master!

The Formation collapsed, revealing the horde of the Ancient Monster Clan that cowered within, now completelyexposed before Jian Nantian and Jian Wushuang.

The Celestial Master Ku Xin and the warriors of the Ancient Monster Clan all wore a dejected expression for the failure.

Never did they expect that Jian Nantian would possess such means of undoing them.

It was hardly unexpected that the Formation could not withstand the stroke of the Samsara Temple Master.

“Hmph! So you were able to break the Formation of our Clan?”

A cold voice rose into the air. It was the Celestial Master Ku Xin who had spoken. Rage was burning in his eyes like a huge bonfire.

“Never will we cower from a fight with or without the Formation!”

“The Ancient Monster Clan teems with warriors and swordsmen of power and strength. You have only the strength of you both. Why should we be afraid of you!”

“Ancient God Guardians, answer my call!”

The roar of the Celestial Master Ku Xin rumbled loudly with anger..

Nine figures leaped from the midst of the horde of warriors of the Ancient Monster Clan and stood before her.

The nine persons were all Dao Masters, the aura emanating from them showed that each of them wielded varying levels of strength between them. The most powerful of them were Dao Masters at the peak of Rank Three, while the lesser ones among them were fresh Dao Masters.

Nevertheless, it was strange that all nine men bore the very same aura of their bloodline that one could have mistaken that they were one and the same person.

“The Battle Formation of Ancient Gods!” The Celestial Master Ku Xin snarled.

The nine Ancient God Guardians standing abreast send forth a burst of their Bloodline Power. The force gushed forcefully, with all the wrath the Guardians could muster and blended as one as the nine figures of the Ancient God Guardians began to change.

“What’s that?”

“A battle formation? Or is that a magical formation?”

“What a peculiar magical formation... One what functions using Bloodline Powers?”

Surprised gasps and cries arose from the midst of warriors who were witnessing the battle from the sky.

The nine Ancient God Guardians had together formed a powerful battle formation, channeling their powers and summoned into form the gargantuan figure of a behemoth; an Ancient God that towered at more than hundreds of feet before the nine.

The Ancient God’s complexion was chiefly of silver, with only a two-tenths of his appearance blushing in gold.

In addition, at the forehead of the Ancient God, between his eyebrows, were the symbols of four Quadrangular Star that were inverted.

A Four-star Ancient God!

It was a Four-star Ancient God whose strength rivaled that of a Celestial Master of the human race!

"Buzz!"

A huge and terrifying aura radiated from the monstrous figure of the Four-star Ancient God, filling the entire space between heaven and earth immediately that many of the warriors present could not help feeling fearful at the sheer power it wield.

"What a strong and overwhelming aura!"

"The aura is of the levels of Celestial Master. In fact, the levels of one of the most powerful Celestial Masters."

"So the nine Dao Masters form a battle formation and unify their powers to replicate the battle strength of a Celestial Master?"

"This is incredibly powerful... what is the name of this battle formation?"

Everyone was ridden with shock, amazement, and awe.

There was an enormous difference between the powers of a Dao Master and that of a Celestial Master.

The combined strength of nine Dao Masters, even if they were of the peak of Rank Three, could never be able to hope to match the battle strength of a Celestial Master.

But the nine Ancient God Guardians, despite their varying strength, were able to conjure the gigantic figure of an Ancient God whose powers were so great that it even the strength of a fresh Celestial Master paled in comparison.

What was this battle formation that wielded such power and prowess?

Chapter 1072: The Dominance of Bloodlines

"The battle formation relies on the fusion of the Bloodline Powers of all nine of them. There were rumors that there existed two bloodlines in the Ancient Monster Clan. More than nine-tenths of the clan was of the Heavenly Demon Bloodline, the bloodline which powers and potentials have been greatly, if not fully, awakened. But the one other bloodline, which is rarer even among their kin, is the Ancient God Bloodline."

"Bearers of the Ancient God Bloodline command great power and potential as well. But there have only a handful of them who have been known to bear this very bloodline and have begun to awaken its powers."

"Hence, I would hazard that the nine Ancient God Guardians are, in fact, Dao Masters who have awakened the bloodline of the Ancient Gods!"

The voice was issued from the midst of the crowd of warriors watching the battle, although none knew whom. But the narration had shed much light that many finally understood what was going on.

The Celestial Master Ku Xin stood in the midst of the horde of the Ancient Monster Clan, his face grave and sullen. "The Battle Formation of Ancient Gods is also an heirloom that has been passed down through generations since the birth of the Ancient Monster Clan. It is one of our most potent secret weapons which has invincible might and power. Unfortunately, only those who have awakened the Ancient God Bloodline is able to wield it..."

"The kins of the Ancient Monster Clan have always been predominantly of the Heavenly Demon Bloodline. It is a pity that we have only so few kinsmen who bore the bloodline of the Ancient Gods even after years and years of our painstaking efforts. Only six of our Dao Masters... If only we have more Dao Masters in the clan who bear this mighty bloodline... We would have been able to conquer even the three Principal Populations of this Continent with the help of this battle formation."

The gaze of the Celestial Master Ku Xin turned frosty.

"It is a pity indeed... to have so few of our kin to have awakened the Ancient God Bloodline..." The Celestial Master thought quietly.

As one of the four Principal Populations of the Samsara Continent, the Ancient Monster Clan commanded immense strength which forces were largely bolstered by the horde of Dao Masters the clan was proud to have. Then again, from the innumerable horde of their Dao Masters, the Ancient Monster Clan has but only six of their kin who have awakened the bloodline of the Ancient Gods.

The Battle Formation would have been stronger if the Clan was able to field more Dao Masters with the Ancient God Bloodline. But with only six Dao Masters, the power of the Battle Formation would barely reach the strengths of a Celestial Master.

Hence, so as to prepare themselves for this confrontation, the Ancient Monster Clan have exhausted much of their resources to elevate another three Eternal Realm warriors to the ranks of Dao Masters in order to assemble the force of the nine Ancient God Guardians.

With the combined powers of the nine, the Battle Formation of Ancient Gods was able to reach a greater limit.

"This Battle Formation is remarkable too..." Jian Nantian grinned thinly as he observed the formation before him.

But a figure stepped before him before he could act.

"Leave this to me, Father." Jian Wushuang said calmly.

"Oh?" Jian Nantian's brows twitched curiously. He nodded at once.

He withdrew further to the back. Jian Wushuang raised his head and looked up at the gargantuan figure of the Ancient God which was conjured by the Battle Formation.

"A Four-star Silver-armored Ancient God?" Jian Wushuang smirked, channeling his Bloodline Powers.

Jian Wushuang's body began to grow rapidly, rising up into great heights that he almost filled the space between sky and earth. His height rose close to a thousand meters tall, dwarfing even the Silver-armored Ancient God which was only a meagre few hundreds of meters tall.

Like a huge mountain, Jian Wushuang's monstrous figure, although still clad in his blood-red robes, shone with a luster of gold. But the debate and attention of everyone watching the fight were upon his forehead.

As clear as the glittering stars in a dark night, upon Jian Wushuang's forehead were the symbols of three reversed Quadrangular Stars.

Despite being only three, the Quadrangular Stars were all shining with sparkles of dark golden luminance.

Jian Wushuang's dark golden eyes looked into the air as they flared with rage from within.

"Roar!"

A furious roar thundered from his throat, releasing a shockwave that rippled forth as the echoes of his booming voice trembled through the air as if they would never fade.

With his deafening roar, Jian Wushuang had also released a burst of his enormous Bloodline Powers that swept forth towards the figure of the Ancient God of the Battle Formation with the force of a powerful storm.

The 100-feet-tall figure of the Ancient God shivered slightly, showing signs of imminent collapse.

The nine Ancient God Guardians who were strenuously sustaining the Battle Formation immediately felt a huge pressure pummeling at them; a powerful force that could have only come from Bloodline Powers.

It was a pressure so terrible and unstoppable!

An overwhelming force that battered ceaselessly and furiously at the bloodline they bore.

"Deng! Deng! Deng! Deng!"

Forced by the powerful shockwave, the figure of the lesser Ancient God lost its footing finally, staggering a few steps backward at being driven by the strong tide.

This left everyone who was watching the battle awe-struck and speechless, including the warriors of the Ancient Monster Clan.

"W-What, what... what is happening?"

"It is the dominance in the hierarchy! The relationship of superiority and inferiority between their bloodlines!"

"Jian Wushuang possesses too the bloodline of the Ancient Gods. But his bloodline is purer and stronger than that of the warriors of the Ancient Monster Clan that sustained the Battle Formation!"

Everyone present could only gulp hard with disbelief.

Much excitement was stirred in Ancient Monster Clan.

"Dark golden... A dark-golden Ancient God!"

"I-Is this... is this is the legendary Imperial Ancient God?"

"Is this even possible!"

"In spite of their combined effort, the nine Ancient God Guardians can only summon a Silver-armored Ancient God... But Jian Wushuang bears the bloodline of the Imperial Ancient Gods? T-This, this..."

"W-Who, who was the foolish wretch who had sneered that Jian Wushuang was only born with only a lowly bloodline?"

"Lowly? Nay. This is the bloodline of the Imperial Ancient God. A variant of the Ancient God Bloodline of the highest order! There have still been a number of the kins of the Ancient Monster Clan who had been able to invoke the bloodline of the Ancient Gods, but none have been known to have achieved a bloodline of such excellence. Jian Wushuang's bloodline is undoubted the purest Ancient God Bloodline even in the Ancient Monster Clan!"

"With the bloodline of such greatness, alas... he should have been one of our kin... one of the Ancient Monster Clan..."

Riotous roars and angry cries rose from the midst of the warriors of the Ancient Monster Clan.

"Silence!"

The Celestial Master Ku Xin snarled, not being able to hold back his rage finally. However, even he was extremely shocked himself despite his best efforts to silence his emotions. The Celestial Master's eyes glared sharply ahead.

"Be that as it may, he is merely a Three-star Ancient God! A strength with equals only the class of Dao Master! The Ancient God of the Battle Formation is an Ancient God of Four Stars! There is no doubt that our Ancient God wields greater strength than Jian Wushuang!"

"Strike now! Battle Formation of Ancient Gods!"

The Celestial Master Ku Xin shouted at once.

Faithful to his commands, the hulking Silver-armored Ancient God of the Battle Formation began to move.

"Dong! Dong! Dong!"

The Silver-armored Ancient God leaped into action, its every step spanning almost 500kilometers as it sped at Jian Wushuang. As it rushed at its quarry, its aura began to rise, mounting higher and higher as it gradually reached its peak.

"A Four-star Silver-armored Ancient God... Let us put our strengths to a test then..."

Jian Wushuang growled, his eyes glowing with a yearn for blood. He too threw himself forward, rushing forward to meet his adversary.

The two gigantic behemoths, each radiating with destructive auras from their Bloodline Powers, charged forward. At the center of the site of their battle, the two titanic beings crashed into each other.

Chapter 1073: Battle of Ancient Gods

“Hmph!”

With a rumblingsnort, Jian Wushuang channeled his Ancient God Powers that began to accumulate in his right fist.

A faint golden glow surrounded his fist. Without warning, his fist smote forth, releasing all the powers held within.

The Silver-armored Ancient God, conjured by the Battle Formation of Ancient Gods threw a powerful punch of its own.

The two gigantic fists clashed fists hit head-to-head.

With brute force reciprocated with brute force, the two fists met! Such was the contest of feral ferocity!

“Bang!”

With a huge bang, the massive forces wielded by them both erupted like a powerful detonation.

The air surrounding the frightening crash was distorted by the sheer force that their clashing fists had caused. A long and huge space rift, an anomaly in the continuum of Time and Space tore open immediately, spreading like the diaphanous webs of spiders and began to stretch for thousands of kilometers wide. The resultant effects of the first bout of their gargantuan showdown had shuddered and unrattled every one watching the battle as many kept their breaths held nervously.

In the thick of the action at the site of their battle, Jian Wushuang’s expression turned heavy as he was thrown backward, careening away for more than a few steps.

But the Silver-armored Ancient God lurched only took three steps away.

“How is this possible?”

The host of warriors of the Ancient Demon Clan were all surprised and astonished.

The Silver-armored Ancient God conjured by the nine Ancient God Guardians was of the level of Four Stars when Jian Wushuang, in spite of bearing the bloodline of the Imperial Ancient God, was nevertheless only a Three-star Ancient God. It was expected that he would be outmatched in strength. But Jian Wushuang had shown himself only to be slightly lesser in terms of raw power.

What many did not notice, was that Jian Wushuang was wearing his Blood-killing Plate Armor. The Plate Armor had helped increase his powers by more than tenfold, elevating his strength to the levels of a Celestial Master.

“Here I come again!”

Jian Wushuang bellowed, hardly defeated by the failure of his first attempt to put down his foe. His colossal figure once again pushing forward for another attack.

Likewise, the Silver-armored Ancient God conjured by the Battle Formation rushed forward too.

The huge giants sped towards each other for the second bout of their fight.

“Bang! Bang! Bang!”

Without using his skills of swordsmanship, Jian Wushuang engaged his adversary in a melee fist fight, showing the entire plethora of his skills in hand-to-hand close quarters combat.

Having spent some time among the Ancient God Clan, he was no stranger to scuffles and skirmishes against the ilk of Ancient Gods.

Hence he was well familiar with their way and fashion of combat.

Even without the use of any weapons, he could easily unleash his Ancient God Powers.

But the same could not be said for the Ancient God conjured by the nine God Guardians.

Even though the nine God Guardians have awakened the bloodline of the Ancient Gods, they were neither skilled nor accustomed to the methods Ancient Gods fought. Most importantly, the three hastily-added Dao Masters were hardly acquainted with working cohesively with the other six in the Battle Formation.

The lack of chemistry between them all could hardly unleash the greatest potential of the powerful Battle Formation.

Despite wielding strengths that equaled to a Celestial Master of moderate proficiency, the flaws of the nine’s unity hindered the Ancient God of their conjuration to only seven-tenths of its true strength.

Furthermore, Jian Wushuang’s more superior Imperial Ancient God Bloodline had been affecting the nine Ancient Divine Guard, inflicting upon them a tormenting agony

Hampered and crippled from reaching true power, the Silver-armored Ancient God fell into a great disadvantage in the battle.

“Hahaha! Begone you!”

Jian Wushuang emitted a huge roaring laughter, taking a huge stride with a spring in his step and dashed closer to the Silver-armored Ancient God. He rammed into the torso of the Ancient God with his shoulder, throwing it off its feet as it fell backward.”

“Despite having the powers of a Four-star Silver-armored Ancient God, it was not being able to fully display its strength... This is turning into an uninteresting fight...”

Jian Wushuang shook his head, losing his interest to continue the duel.

Without any more desire to tarry longer with the Silver-armored Ancient God, Jian Wushuang’s eyes glared with a sharp flash, mustering his Ancient God Power upon his right index finger.

There were, nonetheless, great differences between the simulated strengths of an Ancient God and Jian Wushuang who has the powers of a true Ancient God. These included the skills and techniques of combat, the chemistry, and cohesiveness among the members manning the Battle Formation, as well as the Ultimate Skills and Secret Skills of the Ancient Gods.

With enough powers accumulated in his forefinger, Jian Wushuang thrust his finger forward swiftly.

“The First Finger of Ancient Gods: Barrier-breaking!”

Jian Wushuang’s voice thundered as he cast forth his stroke.

A gigantic golden finger with an aura so powerful and terrifying fell from the sky.

The giant golden finger seemed as if it had traveled through time from the ancient past, bearing a presence both staggering and archaic, immediately smiting heavily upon the Silver-armored Ancient God.

The Silver-armored Ancient God mustered all the Ancient God Power it could swiftly call upon, trying to strike at the finger in an act of defiance.

Yet, still...

There came a huge boom that was followed by a deathly silence.

The Silver-armored Ancient God was being sent flying into the air by the force of the stroke. As it fell and collapse, the Ancient God Powers it held instantly plummeted, the conjuration was clearly faltering. The nine Ancient God Guardians crumbled, each of them spitting mouthfuls of blood themselves.

Unable to withstand Jian Wushuang’s assault, the Silver-armored Ancient God’s aura immediately plunged, the last ounces of its strength and vigor on the verge of disintegrating.

“It is still intact after suffering a blow from me?”

Jian Wushuang sneered. He began to accumulate more Ancient God Powers into his right forefinger once more.

“Let us see if it can suffer another stroke from me!”

Malice and wrath flashed in Jian Wushuang’s eyes.

Seeing this, the Celestial Master Ku Xin could wait no longer. With a dismal frown, he called, “Strike fast, Dong Ming! The Battle Formation of Ancient Gods is faltering!”

“Me?”

Standing beside Celestial Master Ku Xin, Celestial Master Winter Whistle face fell in dismay.

Leaping into the fight to help the nine Ancient God Guardians now would only show that the Ancient Monster Clan was fighting unfairly. It would turn into a clear contest of numbers.

But Celestial Master Winter Whistle knew better than to hesitate, the urgency of the situation demanded his immediate intervention.

“Whoosh!”

Celestial Master Winter Whistle transformed into a scarlet flash of light, lunging forward dangerously as speedily as he could.

“Eh?”

Jian Wushuang had raised his right forefinger, ready to inflict the final blow to destroy the Silver-armored Ancient God and claim his victory, when he noticed the red flash of light dashing towards him speedily.

“Celestial Master Winter Whistle?” Jian Wushuang’s lips curled into a grin.

Uneasy murmurs and agitated cries arose from the midst of the warriors watching at the battle.

“Is that Celestial Master Winter Whistle? Does he intend to join in the fight?”

“The Battle Formation of Ancient Gods has possessed a Celestial Master’s battle strength. The addition of Celestial Master Winter Whistle would only become a contest of numbers.”

“Hmph... Jian Wushuang is nevertheless a warrior who is only of the Eternal Realm. This is hardly unreasonable that the Ancient Monster Clan intends to react as thus.”

“Hmph. Do you seriously think the Jian Wushuang is still of the Eternal Realm? Look at him. He is already a Three-star Ancient God. That would mean he has the powers of at least a Dao Master”

The whispers and murmurs in the crowd turned into an audible chatter of discussion from the site of the battle.

Yet, Jian Wushuang beamed cheerfully, “So be it then, you can come at me together.”

As he finished, Jian Wushuang’s aura soared immediately and his trusty blade, the Blood Mountain Sword appeared in his hand.

Chapter 1074: Two Original Bodies Show up Together

Turning into a scarlet Flowing Light, Celestial Master Winter Whistle appeared in front of Jian Wushuang, while Silver-armored Ancient God approached from a different direction.

The two Holy Masters combined their battle strength, but Jian Wushuang was not afraid at all. When the battle intent was skyrocketing, he took a step and drew a blood moon in the Void with the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand. All those were finished in a flash.

Celestial Master Winter Whistle was holding a saber. Before he could take any action, the blood moon drawn by Jian Wushuang had drawn near.

“How could it be so fast?” Celestial Master Winter Whistle was slightly surprised, and he waved the saber immediately.

The blade light swept across the void like a Thunderbolt. The explosive power of it smashed the void after meeting Jian Wushuang’s sword light.

“Nine Waves!”

Celestial Master Winter Whistle spoke coldly, and then he let out a chilly blade light.

The ripples spread toward Jian Wushuang, and he felt as if he was being drawn into the deepest sea.

“That’s so weird.”

Jian Wushuang frowned. He could feel that the ripples were actually layers of chilly blade light.

The blade light was surging toward him endlessly like crazy, which was extremely weird.

Jian Wushuang had to resort to his sharp sword. The power of Three Sword Principle was put into full play.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

Nine crashes sounded one after another, and the nine crashes were completed in the blink of an eye. Under the impact, Jian Wushuang himself was forced to take a step back.

At this moment, a chilly wind came to Jian Wushuang’s ears. He turned his head immediately and saw that Silver-armored Ancient God formed from Battle Formation had appeared behind him. A tough fist punched the back of his head.

Jian Wushuang turned around suddenly, and there was a cold flash in his eyes. The Blood Mountain Sword struck like lightning.

This sword was the Death Shadow Sword.

Although the echo of the sword had just spread, the consciousness attack already exerted power on the Silver-armored Ancient God and then passed onto the nine Ancient God Guards in no time.

The nine Ancient God Guards were merely at the level of Dao Master. Suffering the consciousness attack, all of them became unconscious. Silver-armored Ancient God stopped moving as well.

“Get lost!”

Jian Wushuang’s sword swept across Silver-armored Ancient God’s arm and cut off a large piece of flesh formed from Ancient God Power. He then kicked him away and the huge Silver-armored Ancient God immediately flew backward.

As soon as Jian Wushuang repelled Silver-armored Ancient God, he found that a silent blade light had appeared by his side.

Jian Wushuang’s pupils contracted. The blade light came so quickly and quietly that he did not have enough time to fend against it with his sword. He could hardly hold the Blood Mountain Sword at his chest.

Clang!

The blade light crushed on the Blood Mountain Sword, and a terrible force was passed on Jian Wushuang. Suddenly he was knocked back.

Jian Wushuang was unable to steady himself until he had been flung back 10,000 Li.

Raising his head again, he saw Celestial Master Winter Whistle standing side by side with Silver-armored Ancient God, both of whom had an extremely strong aura.

"I was being negligent. When the two medium Holy Masters combine their battle strength, indeed I cannot withstand them." Jian Wushuang smiled.

He knew that at this moment, even if he was facing a medium Holy Master, it would be strenuous for him. Whether he could win or not was uncertain.

However, it was beyond his ability to win against the two medium Holy Masters who had joined hands.

"I cannot withstand them alone, but what if there were two of me?"

Jian Wushuang sniggered secretly. As he moved his body, a black-robed figure appeared by his side.

The countenance and aura were exactly the same as Jian Wushuang's—it was his Slaughter Body.

"Is that a... doppelganger?"

All the experts looked at Jian Wushuang, and some of them frowned.

Usually, the doppelganger was no match for the original body in terms of strength.

The strength of Jian Wushuang's original body was in defiance of the natural order, and it was comparable to that of a medium Holy Master. However, they did not believe that Jian Wushuang's doppelganger was also in defiance of the natural order.

Normally, the doppelganger of Jian Wushuang had the battle strength of a Dao Master at most, but relying on a Dao Master's battle strength, he was not even qualified to join such a battlefield.

Jian Wushuang sensed that the people who were watching were astonished and doubtful. He sneered, not caring about their reaction.

How could those people know his ability when they were ignorant of the Heavenly Creation Skill and the potential of Inverse Cultivation?

Buzz!

As the vast aura rose, the Bloodline Power of Jian Wushuang's Slaughter Body surged furiously. The next moment he turned into a huge Dark Gold Ancient God. At the same time, the Flowing Lights went out of Jian Wushuang's Interspatial Ring. There were a total of 72 Flowing Lights.

The Flowing Lights combined perfectly in the void and then turned into a purple lightsaber.

The lightsaber was the result of Jian Wushuang's perfect practice of the second step of Ninth-heaven Sword Formation.

"My Slaughter Body has the same battle strength as my World Body. The difference is that my World Body possesses two treasures, namely the Blood-killing Plate Armor and the Blood Mountain Sword, which enable my strength to reach a new level." Jian Wushuang had a dignified expression.

Blood-killing Plate Armor and Blood Mountain Sword had a great impact on his strength.

However, he could only provide the two treasures to his Original Body.

“The Slaughter Body is not equipped with Blood-killing Plate Armor or Blood Mountain Sword. However, resorting to the top Three-star Imperial Kinsmen’s Ancient God Power, combined with the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation, the battle strength will reach the Holy Master Level. In addition to Ancient God’s killing strategy, he is competent enough to fight against Silver-armored Ancient God.”

Jian Wushuang’s eyes flashed sharply.

His rivals were Celestial Master Winter Whistle and Silver-armored Ancient God. Celestial Master Winter Whistle had reached the solid battle strength of a medium Holy Master, which was no weaker than Celestial Master Lei Yi. However, Silver-armored Ancient God was not able to fully exert his strength, hence he was weaker than Celestial Master Winter Whistle.

“My World Body’s battle strength was stronger than that of Celestial Master Winter Whistle. A quarter of an hour would be enough for me to defeat him.” Jian Wushuang glanced at his Slaughter Body.

“It is just a quarter of an hour, I will handle it.” the Slaughter Body nodded.

“Let’s start!”

Jian Wushuang muttered, and immediately the two Original Bodies moved at the same time.

“Die!”

Celestial Master Winter Whistle had a gloomy complexion. As soon as Jian Wushuang’s two Original Bodies moved, he rushed toward them along with Silver-armored Ancient God.

Soon, the two sides clashed with each other head-to-head.

Jian Wushuang held the Blood Mountain Sword with soaring Sword Essence. He blocked Celestial Master Winter Whistle, and produced a shining sword light to strike him.

The Slaughter Body had a cold expression. He was gathering enormous Ancient God Power in his hand and applied the Ancient God First Finger, which struck Silver-armored Ancient God. Suddenly, there was a sharp and piercing wind-breaking sound. The purple lightsaber exerted by the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation also struck its object with breathtaking speed.

Chapter 1075: Defeat!

The shining sword light carried the terrifying power of the sun.

This was Heaven’s Bane of the creative Scarlet Yang Sword Principle that Jian Wushuang had tailored for himself.

As the terrific power burst, Celestial Master Winter Whistle wielded his saber instantly. The Saber Technique was also outrageous. After the two powers collided, Celestial Master Winter Whistle quivered and sank slightly.

“Nine Waves!”

Celestial Master Winter Whistle displayed the the creepy Saber Technique again.

Jian Wushuang felt as if he was floating in the sea and the endless waves were striking him again and again.

“One Force Break all Techniques, break it now!”

Jian Wushuang had cold eyes and a ferocious expression. Suddenly the power of the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand skyrocketed.

It was still Heaven’s Bane, but this time, the power was clearly greater.

Bump!

The endless waves were pushed to either side, and the whole sea seemed to be completely split into two halves.

“How could it be?” Celestial Master Winter Whistle was astonished.

Jian Wushuang then took a step and the Death Shadow Sword swept across like lightning.

On the other side, Jian Wushuang’s Slaughter Body was in a fierce fight with Silver-armored Ancient God. Both of them had a huge body, however, without Blood-killing Plate Armor, the Slaughter Body was less powerful than Silver-armored Ancient God. While he kept fighting against Silver-armored Ancient God, he could only rely on the killing strategies and combine them with the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation.

The Ninth-heaven Sword Formation was ferocious and had an amazing speed. It trapped Silver-armored Ancient God in a short time.

The two battlefields were fierce. Onlooking experts in the distance were shocked.

“Boy!”

“Is this the actual strength of Jian Wushuang?”

“It’s spectacular, Jian Wushuang is so strong.”

“Both the Original Body and the doppelganger are so aggressive!”

Although his Ancient God Power had reached Third Star Level, his Cultivation of Spiritual Power was only in the Eternal Realm. His battle strength is already so strong? How would it be when he becomes a Dao Master?”

“Jian Wushuang has already carved out his own path, and there is more than one, but he hasn’t reached Dao Master. What is he planning? He wants to be stronger. When he reaches the level of Dao Master one day, he will have greater strength and potential!”

“This guy is really a monster!”

Exclamations were heard from the onlookers.

Jian Wushuang’s strength made everyone witnessing the battle exclaim.

He was too dazzling!

Such an exceptional genius!

The strength he showed did not seem to be in the Eternal Realm. It was hard to believe that a guy who was only about 2,000 years old could possess such strength.

“This guy...”

Jian Nantian had been standing silently in the void, looking at the battlefield ahead.

He had been watching from the start. Though he looked indifferent and serene, a trace of a smile was concealed in his heart.

He was obviously proud that his son had so much strength at such a young age.

“Shuang’er is much more outstanding than I am. There are many things that I am not able nor eligible to achieve, but he is.

“I still have Meng’er, who is also his concern and will impose an impact on his growth. When this event comes to an end, I will travel across the Green Fire World with Meng’er and live a peripatetic life without any concern. It’ll be up to him how far he could go!”

Jian Nantian had much expectation of Jian Wushuang’s future.

He knew very well that his own potential had been suppressed too much in his junior period, which damaged his foundation. He had lost the ability to mount to the peak of the Eternal Chaotic World, but Jian Wushuang would be able to achieve it.

Jian Nantian shook his head and did not think much about it. His eyes turned cold again, and then he glanced at Celestial Master Ku Xin in the camp of the Ancient Monster Clan.

As if sensing Jian Nantian’s gaze, Celestial Master Ku Xin looked straight back at him.

Jian Nantian moved.

Step by step, he moved forward slowly.

Each step caused some ripples in the void as if tablets of stone were dropped into a lake. The ripples kept expanding.

The entire world was in complete silence.

Aside from Jian Wushuang, who was in a heated fight with Celestial Master Winter Whistle and Silver-armored Ancient God, all of the experts were attracted by the ripples. They could not stop looking at Jian Nantian.

Jian Nantian was indifferent and detached before, but now he had changed.

He had completely changed.

Under everyone’s gaze, he turned from a mass of air into a lofty Sword Mountain emitting enormous Sword Essence.

The Sword Mountain looked like an antiquity that had existed since the ancient times.

It reflected the vicissitudes of life and was lofty, illuminating the whole world like a red sun.

Everyone was staring at the Sword Mountain, and each of them had amazement in their eyes.

“What, what kind of skill is it?”

“That was a grotesque and unique scene!”

“It’s the Principle, it’s the Sword Principle!”

“What Sword Principle is it, exactly? It makes me feel so weird.”

Everyone looked at Jian Nantian in fright.

Celestial Master Ku Xin was also staring at Jian Nantian from the Ancient Monster Clan. He had astonishment in his eyes. “Is the strongest Sword Principle one of the three Principles that Jian Nantian has cultivated?”

The strongest Sword Principle!

Celestial Master Ku Xin’s heart skipped a beat when he heard those four words.

That was the legendary Principle. Throughout the history of the whole Green Fire World, there were only a few people who could cultivate the strongest Sword Principle.

Ordinary people could never cultivate the strongest Sword Principle.

How could Jian Nantian have cultivated the strongest Sword Principle when he was only about 2,000 years old?

“Impossible, that’s impossible!”

Celestial Master Ku Xin shook his head madly. It took him a while to calm down.

At this moment, Jian Nantian, still under the gaze of everyone, stopped moving. He stood in front of Celestial Master Ku Xin, and the distance between the two men was less than 100 Li.

It was such a short distance that Jian Nantian could cover it with one step.

“Celestial Master Ku Xin, play your tricks,” Jian Nantian said coldly.

Celestial Master Ku Xin’s pupils contracted slightly.

He had come fully prepared this time in order to cope with Jian Nantian and Jian Wushuang, and had lots of trump cards ready to use.

Clan-defending Formation and Ancient God tactical formation, for example, were just two of the trump cards.

They were just the tip of the iceberg in the Ancient Monster Clan.

If nothing else, his existence was a Sky-Supporting Pillar in the Ancient Monster Clan.

The battle strength of a Celestial Master’s Exceptional Realm would not be easily exceeded.

“This old man wants to see how strong you are as the Supervisor of Samsara Temple. How dare you challenge Heaven-ceasing Mountain!”

Celestial Master Ku Xin said in a cold voice. As he finished talking, a soaring aura burst out from his body.

Celestial Master Ku Xin, who had reached the level of Holy Master Exceptional Realm and was the greatest expert in Ancient Monster Clan, took action!

Chapter 1076: Hero of the Battle!

Being in the Exceptional Realm of the Celestial Master, every one of them was a top expert in Green Fire World.

Every single one of them had the strength to shake the entire Green Fire World.

If the mad and capable Empyrean Patriarch should be facing a Celestial Master in Exceptional Realm, he could only run.

In the realm of Celestial Master, a small gap meant a world of difference.

Right now, Celestial Master Ku Xin acted and incited a terrifying aura. The crowd gasped simultaneously.

Shoo!

Celestial Master Ku Xin dashed forward and then was already in front of Jian Nantian. He wore a pair of red gloves, with glowing red energy surrounding him. Moreover, a spectral image of Exotic Beast more than 3,000 meters high rose up behind him.

The spectral image looked eccentric, demonic, and seductive. It really was that of a heavenly monster.

“Blood Talon!”

Celestial Master Ku Xin snarled and reached out his paws surrounded by red energy fast like a lightning.

Splash! The world seemed to be torn apart; spatial turbulence burst out.

The moment Celestial Master Ku Xin waved his palm, the giant heavenly monster spectral image attacked.

It was fast and overwhelming.

Jian Nantian remained indifferent. Only when the spectral image’s paws approached him did he bother to brandish his sword.

His move was simple and slow, but hit exactly in the center of the paw.

Clang!

Massive energy split like sparks.

Jian Nantian shattered the blood red paws. However, at the moment, the heavenly monster spectral image behind Celestial Master Ku Xin looked up. Its eyes flashed with bizarre lights, hypnotically.

“Illusion Skill?”

Jian Nantian faintly smiled, remained still, and looked into the spectral image’s eyes. The heavenly monster had cast a strong spell on him, but Jian Nantian felt nothing at all.

Splash!

A scarlet palm broke through the Void in front of Jian Nantian, and was coming right at the latter’s heart.

Jian Nantian did not even lift a finger. However, just as the scarlet palm was about to touch him, he struck back with his long sword.

“Have I failed to bewitch him with my heavenly monster Illusion Skill?”

A slight trace of fear flashed in the Celestial Master’s eyes. Immediately, he retracted his palm and opened his mouth. Simultaneously, the spectral image behind him opened its mouth as well.

Moo!

The heavenly monster let out a weird roar, rippling through the air.

This time, it was a Sound Wave Attack.

The two Celestial Master in Exceptional Realm was tangled in a fierce fight; the entire world could hear them.

On another battlefield, the battle between Jian Wushuang and Celestial Master Winter Whistle was drawing to an end.

“Explode!”

Jian Wushuang snarled and released the full power of the trembling Blood Mountain Sword in his hand.

The biggest hit, Bladed Surge!

Bump!

With a long deep sound, the remaining power hit Celestial Master Winter Whistle. The Dao Master shook with a pale face, blood gushing out from his mouth.

“Die!”

Jian Wushuang hacked with his Blood Mountain Sword.

He swordsmanship was in full swing.

Increasingly lightning fast sword shadows swooshed past toward Celestial Master Winter Whistle.

Celestial Master Winter Whistle warded them off, but only for a few strokes. Shortly after, he was defeated back like a Flowing Light. When he reached the camp of the Ancient Demon Clan, he decided to stop.

The scene left many people in awe. However, quite a few of them expected this.

One must know that a month before, during the Supervisor's inauguration ceremony, Jian Wushuang had defeated Celestial Master Lei Yi.

In terms of strength, Celestial Master Lei Yi was even more capable than Celestial Master Winter Whistle.

If Jian Wushuang could beat Celestial Master Lei Yi, it was natural for him to beat Celestial Master Winter Whistle.

"Run!"

When Celestial Master Winter Whistle ran off, Jian Wushuang could not help but scorned.

If a medium Celestial Master decided to run, Jian Wushuang was unable to hold them back.

Then, Jian Wushuang beamed himself into another battlefield, where his Slaughter Body fought the Silver-armored Ancient God.

Without Blood-killing Plate Armor and Blood Mountain Sword, his Slaughter Body fell short of his World Body. Thus, it got engaged in a fight where it had been held down the Silver-armored Ancient God. However, when his World Body arrived...

Two Original Bodies joined forces to leave the Silver-armored Ancient God nowhere to go.

Bump!

Breaking all resistance, a giant gold finger full of Ancient God Power poked at the Silver-armored Ancient God. Finally, the god lost all its strength and the human figure. The nine Ancient God Guards spat out blood and withdrew from the battlefield.

Jian Wushuang's two Original Bodies had completely defeated both Celestial Master Winter Whistle and the Ancient God Battle Formation.

"In fights between Celestial Masters, usual Dao Masters don't stand a chance. Now that I've taken down two Celestial Masters of the Ancient Demon Clan. I'll leave the rest to you, father."

His two bodies were joined into one. He stood under the sky with a longsword on his back, looking into the battle in the distance.

He knew that today he merely needed to get rid of some small bumps for his father. He only needed to deal with the rest Celestial Masters and left Celestial Master Ku Xin to his father.

His father was the hero of the battle!

Buzz!

A soaring Killing Intent rose up.

A red cloud emerged on Celestial Master Ku Xin, at the same time, the spectral image was also covered in the cloud. Moreover, the spectral image's eyes turned scarlet as well.

Then, Celestial Master Ku Xin moved.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

He struck for nine times; every blow was able to destroy a elementary Celestial Master.

The nine paws came at Jian Nantian's head at an ultra-fast speed.

Still, Jian Nantian brandished his sword casually, nine times in a row.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The paw and sword clashed. All nine blows of paw were ward off, during which Jian Nantian did not even move his feet.

Chapter 1077: Draw the Sword!

"How could it be?"

The Celestial Master's brow knitted, he looked in shock at Jian Nantian.

The observing crowd also looked serious.

They had witnessed the entire fight between Celestial Master Ku Xin and Jian Nantian from the very beginning.

They had witnessed the Celestial Master's skills and Killing Moves such as Illusion Attack, Sound Wave Attack, and etc. The Celestial Master had used all his secret skills.

However, no matter how many skills he had utilized, Jian Nantian stayed put and brandished his sword casually, warding off all his moves.

"Is he not affected by Illusion Attack at all?"

"And stay unmoved facing Sound Wave Attack?"

"Moreover, he even dodged the best hit I've just struck?"

The Celestial Master looked terrible. But soon, he snorted and spoke in a deep voice. "Jian Nantian, what a Supervisor that has passed nine tests from Samsara Temple! You've exceeded my expectations."

"In the same realm, if I meet you elsewhere, I must kill you right on the spot. However, here is my clan, I've got all the legacy of my prosperous Ancient Demon Clan... you, can't win this!"

"Open the Energy-gathering Formation!"

Hearing Celestial Master Ku Xin, on top of an Ancient Demon Clan's towering altar, a dozen of Celestial Masters' eyes flashed with excitement.

Boom!

A terrifying energy was released from the altar. The world seemed to be covered in the great power. Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy in the Void was gathered rapidly from all directions. They all went in the direction of Celestial Master Ku Xin.

Standing above the Void, absorbing these amazing Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy, his aura was becoming increasingly strong.

At the sight of this, Jian Wushang squinted.

“Well, they’ve prepared themselves. They actually have set up such an Energy-gathering Formation.” Gu King faintly smiled.

In a so-called Energy-gathering Formation, one could gather the nearby Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy and absorbed them. Finally, they could use the power temporarily.

It was a common formation in Green Fire World.

If it was just a normal formation, Jian Wushang would have ignored it. Nevertheless, this formation was growing bigger and bigger, covering a big part of the land.

With this amount of Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy, Celestial Master Ku Xin had naturally strengthened himself.

At present, his aura was stronger by three tenths; his strength also grew by the same.

It might look trivial, however, in the realm of Celestial Master, even an insignificant rise would greatly increase his offensive power, speed, and etc.

The Celestial Master had reached a brand new level of the battle strength.

Above the Void, Celestial Master Ku Xin’s face looked weather-beaten. He was still covered in the red cloud; the heavenly monster spectral image behind him even expanded a little more.

“Jian Nantian, how about now? Ready to take my paw?”

Bearing an extreme confidence, he struck again.

His paw was still fierce like that of an eagle, and fast like a lightning. Shrouded in the red blood, it came at Jian Nantian.

At the moment he acted, the spectral image also reached out its paw. A giant scarlet paw fell from the sky, with overwhelming strength, it was about to land on Jian Nantian’s head.

This time, Celestial Master Ku Xin performed a paw that none of his previous ones could compare to.

Nevertheless, Jian Nantian was as calm as ever. He still brandished his longsword, casually.

A grand sword light shone.

It was a beautiful and mind-blowing one.

Swish!

The giant scarlet paw actually broke into two; massive power burst out in four directions.

“What?” Celestial Master Ku Xin was shocked.

He could accept the fact that Jian Nantian had taken his previous paw.

However, using the Energy-gathering Formation to have increased his strength, he still failed to completely destroy the latter?

“How is this possible?”

“We’re in the same Exceptional Realm of the Celestial Master. Why is he...?” Celestial Master Ku Xin still found it unbelievable.

“Celestial Master Ku Xin, you’ve been attacking from the very beginning. Now, is it time for me to take the turns?” Coldly, Jian Nantian’s voice echoed in the sky.

The observing crowd was stunned by Jian Nantian’s words.

It occurred to them that Jian Nantian had been standing in the same spot from the beginning. He had been casually warding off the Celestial Master’s blows. He did not strike even once.

He merely used his defensive skills, never a offensive swordsmanship.

“Go!”

Jian Nantian drew his sword.

Still casually, the magnificent sword light shone again.

The blow was magnificent and fast.

It nearly approached Celestial Master Ku Xin in just one second.

The Celestial Master widened his eyes and put on a serious face. At the sight of the grand sword light, red clouds rose up from his skin. Releasing his formidable aura, he lifted his palm and struck again.

The giant heavenly monster spectral image caught the beautiful sword light. However, the fierce and shredding energy in the sword light burst out.

Splash! The giant scarlet palm was sliced in half, even the adjoining red arms were split into two.

Though it was formed by the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Energy, Celestial Master Ku Xin still felt a pain in his palm. Then, he retraced at once.

At this moment, Jian Nantian brandished his longsword one more time.

The second sword light fell.

This swift and violent one, like a meteor, glided over the sky and reached the Celestial Master in moments.

Chapter 1078: Trump card

The Celestial Master’s face darkened, then he slapped forward.

A towering red mountain blocked the way.

Swish!

However, the fierce and violent sword light sliced the mountain into two at once. Moreover, the sword light even penetrated the mountain to pound on the Celestial Master, pushing the latter several steps away.

Then, Jian Nantian brandished his longsword one more time.

This had been his third strike.

This time, he struck out quietly like a ghost. Although he had moved, no sword light or sword scar could be seen in the sky.

The Celestial Master's countenance completely changed at the sight of Jian Nantian's blow.

Having no time to think, he tried hard to dodge the blow at a ultra-fast speed. He had tried his best to move, however, he was only inches away from Jian Nantian's sword.

Swish!

The sword light swooshed past his right shoulder. The Celestial Master could hear Sword Edge piercing into his body.

The strike not only pierced through him but also took down his entire right arm.

Though losing his arm, the Celestial Master did not pay much attention to it. He had been possessed by a lingering fear.

He knew that if he had been a little slower if he did not swing himself, his entire body would have been sliced into two.

"I was right. You did devise the strongest Sword Principle!"

Celestial Master Ku Xin covered his bleeding shoulder, energy floating around. Apparently, he was healing himself. At the same time, he looked at Jian Nantian solemnly.

The crowd became excited because of the Celestial Master Ku Xin's words.

"The strongest Sword Principle?"

"... in the legend?"

"It's no wonder Jian Nantian acted so effortless. He actually created the strongest Sword Principle."

Shock and terror seized the crowd.

"Father." Even Jian Wushuang glanced at Jian Nantian.

Jian Wushuang had the strongest Sword Heart and did want to invent the strongest Sword Principle as well. However, until now, he had only created one Creation Level Dao and two Universe Level Daos. He was far from conjuring the strongest Sword Principle.

On the other hand, his father had succeeded.

"Having the body of the Sword Spirit, your father has been gifted in Sword Principle. Moreover, he's been cultivating in the Secret Land for more than 100 thousand years. It's natural that he's succeeded in

the strongest Sword Principle. If he hasn't been suppressed when he's weak, he would be more capable than now." Gu King's comments rang in Jian Wushuang's head.

Jian Wushuang agreed.

He had only heard about the Strongest Sword Principle in tales. After all, compared to the Creation Level Dao, it was much more powerful.

Jian Nantian combined the strongest Sword Principle and other two Creation Level Daos. Three Daos were joined to create an Immortal Dharma Body, which was much more capable than an ordinary Celestial Master in Exceptional Realm.

"I didn't see it coming."

The Celestial Master exclaimed regretfully.

"The one who was cast out by our Ancient Demon Clan 2,000 years ago, who was deemed a shame of our bloodline, has actually invented the strongest Sword Principle!"

"Moreover, you actually pushed our clan to such a plight!"

"Since the establishment of our clan, it was only once when we've been injured like this. We have played our ultimate trump card to survive. Now, it looks like that we have to use it for the second time."

The Celestial Master's words made the present experts look astounded.

They had fought so violently, and yet he still held a trump card?

Moreover, an ultimate trump card?

What exactly was the ultimate trump card?

They knew it soon.

Then, Celestial Master Ku Xin sneered and thumped on the city of the Ancient Demon Clan several times. All his thumps had been eccentric, and his eyes turned scarlet.

"Let the Blood Spring rise!"

The Celestial Master shouted and immediately, deep in the ground, a blood-curling energy rose up.

It was the Bloodline Power!

A large number of overwhelming Bloodline Power from under the ground. And the next moment, they surged in the Celestial Master's direction.

"What, what is that?"

The crowd froze at the scene.

The Bloodline Power was too much and too powerful.

Nevertheless, Celestial Master Ku Xin had actually managed to swallow all of them at once.

Base on the abundant power, his aura skyrocketed again to an unprecedented level.

His body expanded as well, with red clouds rolling around him. Terrifying Killing Intent swooshed past in all directions.

“His aura is so mighty.”

At present, Jian Wushuang put on a serious face as well because he could clearly sense the increase of the Celestial Master’s aura.

His aura even exceeded a Celestial Master’s level. Of course, he still failed to match Samsara Temple Master, Void Temple Master, and Dao Yuanzi.

He seemed to be ranked between Celestial Master and the Supreme Level.

However, Jian Wushuang was positive that Celestial Master Ku Xin had tremendously increased both his aura and his strength.

“They do have an ultimate trump card.” Gu King’s voice rang again.

“If I’m not mistaken, the immense Bloodline Power must have been extracted from dying experts.”

“The Ancient Demon Clan has lived for long on Samsara Continent. There have been numerous Dao Masters in their history; it was possible that they collected so much Bloodline Power with special methods to create a pure Blood Spring.”

“The immense Bloodline Power has been mixed in its creation and bears hazardous substance. The Celestial Master will consume the toxic substance as well if he just swallows like that. That being said, he will indeed be much more capable temporarily. Just like now.”

Hearing these words, Jian Wushuang nodded solemnly.

He had tried directly swallowing Bloodline Power as well. Thus, he knew too well of the result.

The hazardous attempt would immensely affect one’s body. The more he swallowed, the more vulnerable he would become.

Chapter 1079: Dream-chasing!

Back then, Jian Wushuang had acquired King Luo Zhen’s Inheritance Essence Blood.

There was also immense Bloodline Power in the Inheritance Essence Blood. During the war of Tang of the East, he swallowed the drop of blood. In the end, he did win but was turned into blood fog due to the eroding of the Inheritance Essence Blood.

If he did not happen to be in the Everlasting Realm, he probably had already died.

Although the Bloodline Power the Celestial Master Ku Xin had devoured was not as pure and refined as King Luo Zhen’s Essence Blood, it still made him surge to a brand new level.

“We’re in trouble.” Jian Wushuang squinted.

His father was a Celestial Master in Exceptional Realm who had developed the strongest Sword Principle, peerless among in Celestial Master level.

But the present Celestial Master Ku Xin had become stronger to a point where he almost reached the Supreme Level.

“Jian Nantian!”

Celestial Master Ku Xin looked hideous with a pair of scarlet eyes. He stared at Jian Nantian. “I said, you’ve underestimated the Ancient Demon Clan!”

Upon finishing his words, he struck again.

A large, scarlet palm sailed through the air, through all matter in the world. Finally, it stopped in front of Jian Nantian.

For the first time, the ever calm Jian Nantian furrowed.

When the scarlet palm was about to land on him, he fought back.

Clang!

Another glowing sword light was shot out.

Bam!

With a thunderous sound, even time seemed to stop.

The scarlet palm just hovered in the Void for a second, then landed overwhelmingly onto Jian Nantian.

In the end, the giant hand thumped on the ground.

Under the giant palm was the city of the Ancient Demon Clan, now, the mountains were smashed into dust. Moreover, numerous palaces were also razed to the ground.

Even a few clansmen from the Ancient Demon Clan did not dodge the palm timely and were shattered into pieces.

The entire ground sank as a giant mark of palm crawled on it.

The whole world fell silent.

Everyone was astonished in front of the giant mark.

Under the giant mark, nothing was moving.

“Father.” Jian Wushuang’s complexion slightly changed.

“Don’t worry, your father is still alive.” Gu King said abruptly.

Being more sensitive to living life than anyone present, Gu King could feel a resilient life thriving under the giant palm mark.

Crack!

The sunken ground cracked, flicking lots of gavel. Then, an injured man came into view.

At this time, Jian Nantian was covered in blood, ragged.

However, though injured, he did not show any fear in his black eyes, only indifference.

Moreover, his countenance stayed the same.

"He's still alive and just lightly injured?" A look of shock escaped Celestial Master Ku Xin.

The spectators marveled at it as well.

One must know that the scarlet palm had been extremely mighty just now.

It had been a blow fiercer than that of an ordinary Celestial Master. Normally, if not dead, the Celestial Master in Exceptional Realm at least should be badly injured.

But he just appeared a little worn-out, and his aura remained as strong as usual.

"You..." Celestial Master Ku Xin shot out a ferocious look and emitted immense Killing Intent.

Right at that moment, Jian Nantian looked up and fixed his pitch-black eyes on Celestial Master Ku Xin.

"For today... I've prepared myself for 2,100 years!"

"Every hardship, every narrow escape, and every struggle I've endured during the 2,100 years were for today!"

"No one stops me today!"

"You don't stop me!"

Like a cocked sharp sword, Jian Nantian was about to shot through the sky.

He sounded cold and spread his every word into the universe. Everyone's heart was thumping.

Upon finishing his words, he raised his longsword.

At that moment, it seemed that everything else had vanished, leaving the world with only Jian Nantian carrying his sword.

A dreamy aura was spread in the air. With a feeling of melancholy and a state of obscurity, the unstoppable aura sailed through the air.

Before his swordsmanship, the power he had collected already great impressed everyone present, including Celestial Master Ku Xin.

Everyone present had sensed that Jian Nantian had extracted eight tenths of his Spiritual Power.

One must know that being a Celestial Master in Exceptional Realm, Jian Nantian had held abundant Spiritual Power.

If he used eight tenths of his Spiritual Power, then how great would that be?

Did he utilize the best part of his Spiritual Power simply for a blow?

How strong would that blow be?

“That blow...” Even Gu King, who was living inside Jian Wushuang, felt his heart skip a beat in face of Jian Nantian’s Spiritual Power.

For some reason, Gu King felt something familiar. It rang a bell with him. He seemed to have witnessed the performance of the swordsmanship.

As power was accumulating in his sword, Jian Nantian murmured.

“Years before, I’ve stepped into a Secret Land. I saw this swordsmanship purely by chance.”

“The swordsmanship is so profound that I spent hundreds of years to try to reproduce it. However, I’ve merely replicated a half of it.”

“After that, based on the half swordsmanship I’ve copied, I created a new sword movement through a lot of hard work.”

“I haven’t performed it in public ever. I haven’t even named it yet.”

“Now, I’ll reveal the swordsmanship!”

“It’ll help me get rid of every barrier, and every enemy, just to meet Meng’er (Ji Wumeng) at Heaven-ceasing Peak!”

“Therefore, I’ll name it... Dream-chasing (finding Meng’er)!”

It was named!

It was invented!

Its Sword Essence has spread!

Right at the next moment, Jian Nantian brandished his sword with the mighty swordsmanship.

As the name suggested, he struck out, only for reaching Heaven-ceasing Peak... to meet Ji Wumeng!

Clang!

A sword light was shot without any trace of Spiritual Power.

Quietly, it snaked toward Celestial Master Ku Xin.

Chapter 1080: Hysterical

Having devoured the Bloodline Power the Ancient Monster Clan, Celestial Master Ku Xin’s strength had reached an unprecedented high level.

He has the utmost confidence in the skillfulness of his craft.

However, Jian Nantian’s sword had snaked near him.

“What?”

A fearful expression escaped Celestial Master Ku Xin.

He could not have suppressed it because, at that moment, he feared instinctively.

When he saw the silent sword, the supreme expert Sunrise Sword Emperor crossed his mind.

He thought of Sunrise Sword Emperor when Jian Nantian performed the swordsmanship.

“How could it be?”

“It’s impossible!”

“No, I can’t believe it!”

Furious, Celestial Master Ku Xin screamed at the top of his lungs. His face twisted as his tremendous Bloodline Power surged, the heavenly monster spectral image roared behind him.

Boom! The immense Bloodline Power took on the shape of a red giant hand once more.

The hand clenched, like a falling meteor, and thumped.

All of the sudden, the meteor and the sword light clashed.

Swish!

A low voice echoed, accompanied by a dazzling light.

The seemingly quiet sword light had released its World-shattering power at this moment.

The giant “meteor” hand was sliced into two. Having penetrated the palm, the unstoppable sword light kept sailing toward Celestial Master Ku Xin, and finally, fell on him.

He had created a protection with the red clouds. Being a Celestial Master in Exceptional Realm, he had built himself well.

“Pfft!”

Celestial Master Ku Xin spat out a mouthful of blood. His face whitened. The Bloodline Power he had swallowed were all pressed against his body. As a result, they started eroding and even injured the Celestial Master more.

Bam! Bam! Bam! Bam!

Thunderous sound burst out from the Celestial Master’s body. Blood gushed from his ears, nose, and eyes. He seemed to grow old in a second as he was pushed backward.

“Upper Elder!”

Seeing this, experts of Ancient Monster Clan all showed an expression of surprise. Then, Celestial Master Winter Whistle went out of his way to catch Celestial Master Ku Xin.

When Celestial Master Ku Xin got back on his feet, he spat another mouthful of blood. At this moment, he was vulnerable than ever.

“He’s lost!”

Those experts all gasped.

Celestial Master Ku Xin had tried everything, all the trump cards, and skills, from opening the Energy-gathering Formation to swallowing the Bloodline Power they had collected. He had shown a capability that greatly exceeded that of a Celestial Master. But in the end, he lost.

“My father’s blow...” Jian Wushuang could not help but widened his eyes, reflecting on the formidable blow.

He knew it was called Dream-chasing.

“That strike, if I’m right, comes from an outstanding expert in the Eternal Chaotic World.” Gu King suddenly came to comment. “Though less formidable than the founder of Star Bloodline, King Luo Zhen, he really mastered the swordsmanship. He’s created a swordsmanship of 12 styles. Your father must have been copied the first style, more preciously, the half of the first one.

“However, your father is gifted and has devised a new set of swordsmanship via his own understanding. He’s performed seven-tenths power. Moreover, being in the Exceptional Realm, he invented the strongest Sword Principle. When he goes to extreme length to perform the style, his power has already surpassed the Celestial Master level.

“In terms of power, your father has crushed the jade token with the power of Samsara Temple Master. That strike is just as powerful as that.”

Hearing Gu King, Jian Wushuang gasped in admiration.

Although he had temporarily surpassed the Celestial Master level by the Bloodline Power, Celestial Master Ku Xin was still ranked below Samsara Temple Master. He did not actually possess the battle strength at a Supreme Level.”

But his father swordsmanship could totally compete with that of Samsara Temple Master.

It was no wonder he defeated the Celestial Master with just one strike.

“However, your father hasn’t fully reached the Supreme Level yet. He’s taken a lot of effort to perform the swordsmanship. In this fight, he might probably be able to do it just once.” Gu King added.

Jian Wushuang nodded.

With just one strike, his father had been really formidable.

Now, the fight had drawn into an end as Celestial Master Ku Xin lost the battle.

Retracting his longsword, Jian Nantian even did not bother looking at his opponent. Instead, he directly cast a look forward.

He was staring at a skyscraping mountain. On the peak of the mountain stood an ancient black tower.

That was the very Heaven-ceasing Mountain!

Jian Nantian clenched his fist and walked toward the towering Heaven-ceasing Mountain.

The Ancient Monster Clan’s Protective Array had broken.

Jian Wushuang had beaten Celestial Master Winter Whistle, and the Silver-armored Ancient God of the three great Celestial Masters.

Even the most capable Celestial Master Ku Xin had suffered a defeat. He was badly injured, unable to fight again.

No one in the Ancient Monster Clan was able to stop him anymore.

As the crowd watched, he walked toward the peak step by step. He was so close to it.

“Jian Nantian!”

The Celestial Master was roaring, almost hysterically. “Do you think you can take her?”

“You can’t, you can’t!”

“You have no idea how important she is. She’s treasured by us, and by the entire Green Fire World!”

“We won’t allow you, Green Fire Palace and Green Fire World won’t allow you either!”

“You can’t take her!”

He was roaring hysterically, everyone turned their head and frowned. None of them could make sense of his words.

On the other hand, Jian Nantian stopped, turned around, and faintly smiled.

“If I can be with her, so what if Green Fire World, even the Eternal Chaotic World turns against me?”