

Swordsman 1181

Chapter 1181: Disciple of the Star Palace

Gu King was sitting with Lord Spirit Sound somewhere in Star Island, a Mirror Image before them. Naturally, it was that of Jian Wushuang's final test.

At the start, both Gu King and Lord Spirit Sound could still remain calm even as they exclaimed in admiration when they saw Jian Wushuang displaying many different types of swordsmanship as he subdued the burly man.

Suddenly, however, they saw Jian Wushuang strike with his sword again.

It was the Dawn Light.

Gu King and Lord Spirit Sound were stunned as they witnessed the move.

"That, that sword move..." Lord Spirit Sound said, looking extremely shocked.

"That kid..." Gu King said, his eyes brimming with radiance.

"If I didn't notice wrongly, the sword move he just made should be a unique skill!" exclaimed Lord Spirit Sound in a low tone.

"It's definitely a unique skill. Even though its power can only be considered as ordinary, it can already be classified as a unique piece of skill," said Gu King as he nodded solemnly.

"How could a Dao Master possibly come up with a unique skill?" asked Lord Spirit Sound, as she wondered how incredible it was.

She was aware of how difficult it was to create a unique skill.

It took millennia before a unique skill would be created by a Celestial or even a Universe Master, much less a Dao Master.

"How long had Jian Wushuang been cultivating his skills only thus far?"

"There are countless Universe Masters in the Eternal Chaotic World, and if any of them came up with a unique skill and is moderately capable, he or she could already be considered as peerless. Such Invincible Universe Masters are extremely rare, even in the vast Eternal Chaotic World."

"This kid, however, has come up with a unique skill of his own," Gu King secretly thought in admiration.

"In the past, I felt that his gift in Sword Principle was not on the same level as his father, even though he possessed great potential. After all, his father had the Sword Spirit Body and was born to pursue the Sword Principle. Now it seems that his gift in Sword Principle is the same as his father, if not greater!"

"His father spent exactly 100,000 years cultivating his skills in the Space-time Secret Land, and even so, he only managed to create the Dream-chasing Sword Principle by modifying parts of another piece of unique skill. That move was only borderline unique skill level and could not be considered as such. It's not on the same level as the Dawn Light that Jian Wushuang has created now!"

"He's a true genius in the Sword Principle. I've thought too little of him in the past,"?Gu King thought.

He was also shell-shocked.

"Gu King, to think you even congratulated me previously. It now seems that you should be the one who should be congratulated instead. It seems that you've found a good master; the potential of Blood Mountain is limitless, and as long as he doesn't die prematurely, there's a chance that he could achieve the skill levels of your previous owner, King Luo Zhen. At that time, you will also have a chance of restoring your strength to your peak level," said Lord Spirit Sound.

Gu King could not hold in his smile; he felt absolutely blissful.

"Let's go. We should welcome him back," Lord Spirit Sound added.

Jian Wushuang, who was still within the black tower, was already slowly sheathing the Blood Mountain Sword.

The burly man who had been challenging him bowed respectfully and then went off to the side to wait quietly on his own.

Shortly after, a wormhole began appearing within the surrounding black Void.

"Come, Blood Mountain," Lord Spirit Sound's voice traveled into the tower.

Jian Wushuang did not hesitate and stepped into the wormhole immediately.

He saw Lord Spirit Sound and Gu King in his form of a skinny elder in the dimly lit great hall.

"Gu King? You can transform into human form?" asked Jian Wushuang as he looked at the elder in surprise. It was the first time he had seen Gu King in such a form.

"Humph. All Exotic Beasts can transform into human form as long as they are capable enough; it's only that most of them are unwilling to. As a Plenilune, of course I can do that as well. I just couldn't be bothered to," grunted Gu King coldly.

Jian Wushuang laughed controllably.

"Congratulations, Blood Mountain. From now on, you're a disciple of the Star Palace," said Lord Spirit Sound.

"Lord Spirit Sound, my real name is Jian Wushuang. Blood Mountain is just my alias," said Jian Wushuang with a laugh.

"Alias? That's unimportant. Anyway, it's a fact that you've passed the final test of Star Island. According to rules set up by the creator of the Star Bloodline, I have to give you three things." Lord Spirit Sound said.

She then drew out three items.

They were a gray light bead, a token, and a Secret Skill respectively.

Firstly, Lord Spirit Sound passed the bead to Jian Wushuang, saying, "This gray light bead is the core of the Stellar Fog Sea. All sorts of technique, such as Restrictions, within the Stellar Fog Sea, is controlled by

it. All you have to do is to allow it to recognize you as its owner. You'll then be able to control the entire Stellar Fog Sea."

"Oh?" exclaimed Jian Wushuang as his eyebrows arched in wonder.

Some time back, he had heard Lord Spirit Sound mention that anyone who passed the final test could gain control over the Stellar Fog Sea, and now, the lives of those people who were trapped on the island were in his hands.

Jian Wushuang immediately began cultivating his control over the sea. It went extremely smoothly, and it took only a while for him to master it.

He also came to understand everything about the Stellar Fog Sea, including some of its secrets, for example, what sort of Restrictions it could impose, what unique spots there were, and even what sort of treasures were in it.

"How can the Stellar Fog Sea benefit me?" Jian Wushuang asked as he frowned slightly.

"Our founder used it to pick his disciples, and it doesn't serve many purposes aside from that. By giving you control over the Stellar Fog Sea, the founder wants to make it easier for you to get some of the treasures in the sea. Things such as the Star Jade Wall and the 12 Secret Skills can only be handled after you have control over it," said Lord Spirit Sound.

"From now onwards, how you handle the Stellar Fog Sea is entirely up to you. You can bring it along with you, and use it to imprison anyone that is not to your liking during your travels in the Eternal Chaotic World. If you don't want to do that, you can also leave it in this world."

"I have the Blood Mountain Sword, and it already grants me the ability to suppress. As such, I don't need the Stellar Fog Sea. Let it remain here; the Star Island shall continue to exist. I will also not shift the opportunities in it away. Leave them to future practitioners," said Jian Wushuang with a slight smile.

"Aside, I will also remove all fog and Restrictions from the island, allowing everyone to have a chance to benefit from the opportunities within it."

"You're the owner of Star Island now and can do as you see fit," said Lord Spirit Sound with a laugh. She then brought the token before Jian Wushuang.

Chapter 1182: Secret Skill of the Stars

"You should already be familiar with this token," said Lord Spirit Sound as she looked at him.

"This is the token carried by disciples of the Star Palace, right?" replied Jian Wushuang with a laugh.

When he first became an ordinary disciple of the Star Bloodline, he also received a similar token. It had many stars in it, and it also contained an extremely unique and strong aura. However, this token was obviously more precious than that of an ordinary disciple.

After Jian Wushuang received the token, Lord Spirit Sound passed the secret skill to him.

“Jian Wushuang, this is the Secret Skill of the Stars, a technique left behind by our founder which only disciples from the Star Bloodline have a right to learn. This secret skill is one of the most powerful and valuable in our sect,” said Lord Spirit Sound, her tone turning serious.

“Secret Skill of the Stars?” asked Jian Wushuang, his eyes gleaming.

The sect took its name from the stars. As such, one could only imagine how important the Secret Skill of the Stars was to it.

“What sort of secret skill is this?” Jian Wushuang thought.

Jian Wushuang was feeling a little expectant as his Soul Power surged into the skill; information came flowing toward him instantly.

“What’s this?” Jian Wushuang asked as he opened his eyes wide.

He was completely in shock after browsing through the message about the secret skill.

It was an extremely terrible skill, and it could even be considered as one that was against the natural order.

“This secret skill focuses the power of the stars and merges it with one’s Spiritual Power. In this way, one’s offensive power will greatly increase in a short period of time!”

“The skill is divided into three scrolls. The first scroll will increase one’s power tenfold and lasts for a couple dozen seconds.”

“The second volume can improve one’s power by a hundred times, for two to three seconds!”

“The third volume can improve one’s power by a thousand times for a strike!”

The simple introduction completely rocked Jian Wushuang’s world.

He had mastered similar skills before in the past that could directly increase his power instantly, for example, the Star-river Secret Skill of the Ancient God Clan.

That said, the Star-river Secret Skill was a technique that just served to amplify his power. Once he had mastered it, the skill would passively increase his power even without him making any strikes.

In the Eternal Chaotic World, this kind of power amplifying technique is very common.

All experts there have mastered some sort of similar technique; it was very common for them to increase their strength by even 100 times.

It was also due to the popular usage of such skills that it did not bring many benefits to experts during a duel.

But this Secret Skill of the Stars was different!

It was a terrible technique that gathered the power of the stars and combined it with the user’s power, causing the user’s attacks to undergo a total transformation.

In nature, it was somewhat similar to the Divine Yin Thunder technique that Jian Wushuang was practicing.

The Divine Yin Thunder technique, however, would not increase much of Jian Wushuang's overall power even if he completed mastery of it. Just by learning the first scroll of the Secret Skill of the Stars, on the other hand, the Divine Yin Thunder technique could increase his power tenfold!

"This was ten times we are talking about," thought Jian Wushuang.

The offensive power of an ordinary Universe Master would be on par or even greater than that of a peak level Universe if he or she managed to increase it tenfold.

It was beyond Jian Wushuang's wildest dreams that the second and third scrolls could increase his power by 100 and 1000 times respectively.

The flaw of the secret technique was that it lasted for only a very short duration when used.

The power from the first scroll could last for a couple dozen seconds, a considerably longer time.

The power from the second and third scrolls, however, could only last for two to three seconds and one blow respectively.

"The greater the power generated by this Secret Skill of the Stars, the shorter it lasts," thought Jian Wushuang as he nodded. He could accept this fact as the benefits of the technique far outweighed its flaws.

"What do you think, Jian Wushuang?" asked Lord Spirit Sound as she looked toward him.

"It's really a terrible technique," Jian Wushuang replied as he clenched his fists tightly, his eyes glowing.

"Start practicing here. Both the Gu King and I will be your guardians," said Lord Spirit Sound.

"I'm also aware the power of the stars gathered by using this secret skill is a unique form of power. I may be Plenilune and have great regeneration skills, but even I could not replenish such energy," said the Gu King.

"Does this mean that even if I master the first scroll, I can only use it for a couple dozen seconds no matter what?" asked Jian Wushuang with a frown.

"Yes," replied Lord Spirit Sound with a nod. "Besides, you'll have to replenish whatever energy from the stars you've used up, and this process takes time. Before you replenish your store of energy, you won't be able to use this secret skill."

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang could not help but feel surprised.

"This Secret Skill of the Stars is indeed fearsome, and its benefits can even be considered as incredible."

"However, there are many restrictions for using this technique," Jian Wushuang thought.

"Jian Wushuang, you're now only at Dao Master level. Even by Inverse Cultivation, you'll at most only be able to master the first scroll, and even barely. As for the second scroll, don't even think about it for now," Lord Spirit Sound said.

"It'll already be great if I can master the first scroll," laughed Jian Wushuang, feeling satisfied.

By mastering the first scroll of the Secret Skill of the Stars, he would have a trump card that would grant him the ability to unleash ten times his original power in a duration of a couple dozen seconds.

"Start practicing here. Both the Gu King and I will be your guardians," said Lord Spirit Sound.

"Right," replied Jian Wushuang with a nod. He immediately sat cross-legged within the palace hall and began practicing the Secret Skill of the Stars.

Just as Jian Wushuang was practicing his newly acquired secret technique, something was going on in the Green Fire Palace.

A white-haired old elder was sitting alone with perfect posture before a chess set, cracking his head as to how to make his next move.

But suddenly...

"Hmm?" muttered the elder as his expression changed. He stood up suddenly, a look of surprise in his gaze.

"Palace Masters!"

The white-haired old man immediately summoned the five Palace Masters.

They gathered in the majestic palace, the white-haired elder standing to their side, a look of worry on his face.

"Look, Palace Masters."

An image appeared immediately in front of him with a wave of his hand.

The image showed a vast, black portion of the Void. It was situated at the perimeter of the battlefield, but surprisingly, a huge portal was there without their knowledge. In the portal, they could vaguely make out an ancient spaceship.

Upon seeing this, the expressions of the five Palace Masters changed as well.

"The thing that the Green Fire Palace was most worried about... has finally happened!"

Chapter 1183: Swift Return!

Jian Wushuang had already opened his eyes.

"Is this the power of the Stars?" Jian Wushuang asked. He could feel an extremely unique power coursing through his body.

It was from the first scroll of the Secret Skill of the Stars, and it took him 10 years to accumulate that amount of power.

"It took me 10 years just to accumulate this little bit of power from the Stars. Furthermore, I'll only be able to use it for a duration equivalent to a couple dozen seconds. Does it mean to say that after I use it,

I'll have to wait 10 more years to be able to use the same ability again? And this is just the power from the first scroll to boot," thought Jian Wushuang, secretly amazed.

He would only be able to use the power gleaned from practicing the first scroll once every 10 years.

As for power from the second scroll, he would need even more to cultivate and accumulate it, and the interval between each use would also be lengthier. Jian Wushuang guessed that it would take centuries or even millennia before he could utilize power from the second scroll for a second time.

Just as he got up, he sensed something. A burly figure appeared directly in front of him.

"Master," the figure said respectfully.

The burly figure was carrying a giant ax. Jian Wushuang realized that it was the same figure that he had fought against during his final test.

After Jian Wushuang assumed command over the Stellar Fog Sea, all of its resources were left to his control, including all of its treasures.

Even though there were many treasures within the Stellar Fog Sea, they were actually just little trinkets left behind by the creator of the Star Bloodline and Jian Wushuang was not exactly in awe of them. After all, he had seen those in the Fire Points Exchange Office of the Green Fire Palace before.

Jian Wushuang did not think too highly of the treasures within the Stellar Fog Sea, as even though there were some of them that were more precious, none of them could be of any practical aid to him.

The only one which made him feel pleasantly surprised to own was the burly figure in front of him.

The burly man was actually a Puppet Fighter, and he was the strongest of his kind in the Stellar Fog Sea. His strength was on par with a peak level Universe Master.

"Did you ever have a name?" questioned Jian Wushuang.

"I'm known as Fu Yi," the burly man replied.

"Fu Yi?" replied Jian Wushuang as he nodded slightly. "From now on, you'll follow me around."

"Yes," said the burly man with the utmost respect.

"Lord Spirit Sound," shouted Jian Wushuang again.

The Gu King and she immediately appeared before Jian Wushuang.

"Since I've cultivated the Secret Skill of the Stars, I might as well go to see them in Star Island, they must be eager to see me." said Jian Wushuang with a laugh.

In the next moment, Jian Wushuang and Lord Spirit Sound appeared on the tallest pavilion in Star Island.

"Gather around, everyone," said Jian Wushuang casually. His voice, however, spread to all corners of the island.

All of the warriors on the island heard him and came running toward the pavilion.

In a short span, many people had gathered at the foot of the pavilion.

Several of Jian Wushuang's buddies, including Dao Masters Kong Ming and Thousand Water, were also amongst the crowd and they looked at him and gazed at him with uncontrollable passion.

As early as ten years ago, they had already learned of the news that Jian Wushuang had passed the final test.

They had waited 10 years for him while he practiced the Secret Skill of the Stars.

These people were not concerned about the long wait. As long as Jian Wushuang was willing to let them go free, it was enough for them.

"Everyone!"

"Now that the Stellar Fog Sea is under my control, I hereby declare that all resources on Star Island will be open for public use from this point onward. Those of you who wish to stay behind are more than welcome to continue your meditation. As for those that wish to leave..."

With a wave of his hand, a space wormhole appeared in the Void beside Jian Wushuang.

"This space wormhole will lead you outside of the Stellar Fog Sea. You can use it to leave this place," said Jian Wushuang with a laugh.

Hearing these words, the crowd below immediately became excited and all of them were exultant.

They have been trapped on Star Island for a long time and were treated like prisoners.

Many of them had already become twisted and deranged from being held captive for such a long time. They had also lost all hope of escape.

Now, finally, they could leave this accursed place.

Ecstasy!

Each of them felt an unprecedented ecstasy.

They were also grateful to Jian Wushuang at the same time.

"Blood Mountain!"

"Blood Mountain!"

The crowd below looked fervently at Jian Wushuang. They felt that he had done them a huge favor by releasing them from captivity after completing his final test.

Seeing the scene below, Jian Wushuang only gave off a faint smile.

Just then...

"Jian Wushuang!"

A message was sent directly to him, and it came from the Samsara Temple Master, one of the Five Great Palace Masters of the Green Fire Palace.

The content of the message was very direct; it contained only two words.

“Return quickly!”

Jian Wushuang’s expression immediately turned serious after he received the message.

“The Five Palace Masters allowed me to roam freely on my own, as long as I did not easily reveal my identity. They promised that they would not ask me to return to the Palace before I had the capability to become its leader unless something big happened. Now...”

“Something must have happened!”

Jian Wushuang clenched his fists tightly, his gaze extremely chilly.

Immediately, Jian Wushuang had an urge to leave the Star Island.

“Lord Spirit Sound,” Jian Wushuang said, “I have something urgent to attend to and must leave immediately.”

“Oh?” she asked, her expression changing.

“I’ve already shut down all Restrictions from the Stellar Fog Sea. From now on, Star Island will no longer remain in isolation from the outside world. Anyone with the requisite strength can come here to seek for opportunities,” Jian Wushuang explained. “As for you, Lord Spirit Sound, you can remain behind if you want to. If you do, control over the island will still be retained by you. If not, you can always feel free to leave.”

“I’ve gotten sick of Star Island after staying here for so many years. Now that I have a rare opportunity to leave, I’m definitely not going to remain behind. Why don’t we do it this way—my original body will leave the Stellar God Sea to enjoy in other worlds, while my doppelganger will remain on Star Island and help you take care of it,” said Lord Spirit Sound.

“Then I shall trouble you to do exactly that,” replied Jian Wushuang gratefully.

Immediately, Jian Wushuang left the Stellar Fog Sea with the Gu King and Fu Yi.

“The Green Fire Palace,” he thought.

He had left the Palace quietly to avoid anyone noticing, and now he was returning in the same manner.

Within the towering halls, several Green Fire Palace Masters, including Jian Wushuang, had gathered together.

There was also a white-haired elder who was present.

“Holy Master Cloud?” asked Jian Wushuang in surprise as he looked at the elder.

Jian Wushuang recognized the old man; he was a very ancient Holy Master and he had come from a time long before anyone currently in the Green Fire Palace.

Even the Samsara and Void Temple Masters were younger than him.

Chapter 1184: Change in Situation

Holy Master Cloud was born at the most ancient time when the Green Fire World had just been created.

Before, Jian Wushuang had only heard of this most ancient Holy Master, and it was the first time he had actually laid eyes on him.

“Are you Jian Wushuang?”

Holy Master Cloud cast a friendly gaze toward Jian Wushuang. “Not long ago, I hear that you’ve died. I was still privately mourning your ‘death’, but now I see that you’re alright. I believe that the people of the Gold Kingdom will be pulling their hair out when they know that you’re still alive.”

“You’re too kind, Holy Master Cloud,” said Jian Wushuang, seeming somewhat humble.

“Well, since the six Green Fire Palace Masters are present, let’s talk business,” said the Samsara Temple Master, his tone extremely serious.

“What happened, Palace Masters?” asked Jian Wushuang with a frown.

“Jian Wushuang, you’re our trump card, and ordinarily, I wouldn’t disrupt you from practice, but this incident concerns the survival of the Green Fire Palace and perhaps even the entire Green Fire World,” replied the Samsara Temple Master solemnly.

“It’s that serious that it concerns our survival?” thought Jian Wushuang, secretly shocked.

“Look, Jian Wushuang,” said Holy Master Cloud as he gently waved his hands. An image immediately appeared in the Void at the middle of the temple hall.

It showed a vast, black Void with a huge portal. An ancient spaceship was traveling in the portal.

“What’s this?” asked Jian Wushuang in surprise as he studied the image.

“This shows the Void surrounding this battlefield and beyond the Green Fire World,” replied Holy Master Cloud in a low tone.

“The Void surrounding this battlefield?” Jian Wushuang asked, his eyes turning chilly. “There’s a portal there? And there’s also a spaceship flying toward us? Could it be that there’s another force arriving in the Eternal Chaos World?”

Jian Wushuang knew that three batches of experts from other worlds had descended upon this battlefield after the birth of the Green Fire World.

The first two batches of intruders were discovered and wiped out in time by the experts from the Green Fire Palace.

The third batch was the Gold Kingdom.

Now, from the scene depicted in the image, there seemed to be another force arriving at the borders of the Green Fire World again.

“Another force?” said the Samsara Temple Master as he shook his head slowly. “Jian Wushuang, maybe you don’t know yet, but the Spacetime of the battlefield we’re on is extremely unique. It’s actually a huge Spacetime vortex!”

“Spacetime vortex?” Jian Wushuang was extremely alarmed. “Could it be that the battlefield we’re on is wrapped within a huge Spacetime vortex?”

“That’s right,” said the Samsara Temple Master with a nod. “It’s a vortex of considerable size, but the Green Fire World—this battlefield included—have not been in danger so far even though we’re inside it.”

“Such vortexes are extremely frightening, and experts from the Eternal Chaos World have tried to avoid it all along. Who would court death by trying to charge through it? It’s also the same reason that for all these years, very few people have come to this battlefield.”

“The last few huge forces, the Gold Kingdom included, stumbled into the vortex by accident and arrived at the battlefield after somehow managing to survive.”

“So, that’s what happened,” said Jian Wushuang as he understood.

“No wonder the Eternal Chaotic World knew nothing about such a huge and valuable battlefield floating around here even after so many years. No real expert has even come here before.”

“So, it turned out that this battlefield is situated within a Spacetime vortex.”

“To the people of the Eternal Chaotic World, to encounter such vortexes would be akin to facing a natural disaster. Who would take the risk to go into one of his or her own accord?” he thought.

“This vortex is akin to a protective umbrella for the Green Fire World. We could dominate this battlefield for so long because of it.”

“Furthermore, many generations of experts from the Green Fire Palace have put in much effort and paid the price to integrate a huge formation in the Void surrounding this battlefield into the vortex!”

“This formation has been a pillar of support for the Green Fire Palace. Because of its existence, we can have real-time information once anyone steps into the battlefield, and we can get rid of him or her before he or she can even send out any message.”

“It’s also because of its existence that experts from the Green Fire World can leave the vortex to seek their fortune elsewhere.”

“Now, the spaceship you see in this image has bypassed the need to reach this battlefield via the vortex by creating a portal between the Void there and the outside world,” said the Samsara Temple Master with a serious expression on his face.

“To achieve this feat, not only does the person or people involved have to be extremely powerful and have access to many resources, most importantly someone on their side has to set up a formation within the Void to receive them.”

“An inside job?” said Jian Wushuang, momentarily stunned. He realized who it was in the next instant, however. “It’s the Gold Kingdom!”

A few Palace Masters together with Holy Master Cloud all had ugly expressions on their faces.

It was definitely not the work of an expert from the Green Fire Palace. None of them would spend so much effort and sacrifice so much to bring in force from the Eternal Chaotic World into the battlefield.

As such, the perpetrators could only be the experts from the Gold Kingdom!

“That is to say, the spaceship is carrying reinforcements from the Gold Kingdom!” said Jian Wushuang in a low tone.

“Yes, but to be more exact, they’re the main body of the Gold Kingdom,” replied the Samsara Temple Master.

“The main body?” asked Jian Wushuang, perturbed.

“The Gold Kingdom is a major force that has gained a firm foothold in the Eternal Chaotic World. Their monarch is a grand expert who has already surpassed Universe Master level and achieved leader level!” explained the Samsara Temple Master in a low voice.

“Five million years ago, the experts of the Gold Kingdom came to our world, but they accidentally arrived at this huge battlefield after going into the Spacetime vortex.”

“After their arrival, their experts realized that this battlefield was a huge treasure chest and tried all means to destroy our Green Fire World so that they could have it all for themselves. Luckily, there were not too many of them, and even though we didn’t manage to achieve a decisive victory in the life and death struggle with them, we still managed to withstand their attack.”

“Now, however, the main body of their army is arriving on that spaceship!”

“This battlefield is extremely valuable, and I bet the Gold Kingdom will send out many experts to secure it. It’s a possibility that even their monarch could be coming himself!”

“It’s a crisis of unprecedented scale for the Green Fire World, and our biggest fear. We hoped that the Gold Kingdom would never be able to pinpoint our location after five million years, or that even if they did, the Spacetime vortex would serve as a deterrent. But who knows...”

“Sigh, our greatest nightmare is finally upon us!”

Chapter 1185: Pre-emptive Strike

The expression on Jian Wushuang’s face turned exceptionally ugly after he heard what the Samsara Temple Master had to say.

“Jian Wushuang, if what the Temple Master says is true, then the Green Fire Palace alone would be hard pressed to withstand the main body of the Gold Kingdom,” the Gu King’s voice rang out in Jian Wushuang’s head.

“No one in the Green Fire Palace is a match for the monarch of the Gold Kingdom. Just him alone could destroy all the experts in the Palace.”

Jian Wushuang’s figure trembled.

"The Samsara Temple Master's right. This drastic turn of events would decide the survival of the entire Green Fire World."

"Is there really no way for the Green Fire World to resist, everyone?" Jian Wushuang asked in a low tone.

"A way to resist? Of course, there is," replied the Samsara Temple Master in a chilly tone. "Five million years ago, then the experts of the Gold Kingdom came upon our land, and their combined might was much more than ours on paper. We gathered every able soul in the Green Fire World and managed to hold their attack off."

"Even though the situation this time is much more critical than the previous one, we still have a chance of survival. We need to work together, and if the entire Green Fire World unites, we still have a hope of surviving this crisis."

The Temple Master's speech led a few who were present to nod.

The experts who were gathered presently represented the upper echelon of the Green Fire World's combatants, and if even they had no confidence of winning, then the entire Green Fire World would have scant hope of surviving the onslaught of their enemies.

"The spaceship carrying the main body of the Gold Kingdom is still within the portal. The Green Fire Palace will set up a huge formation of experts there and they will do everything in their power to hold up its advance. Even though they can't possibly hope to stop it, they can delay it's advance for at least dozens of years—maybe even for centuries. This will buy us some precious time to prepare," said the Samsara Temple Master in a low tone.

"In addition, I've also come up with a plan after discussing with a few Palace Masters. I've called you over, Jian Wushuang, in hopes that you'll take part in it."

"Plan? What plan?" asked Jian Wushuang.

"The plan is for us to strike pre-emptively before the main body of the Gold Kingdom even arrives. We'll wipe out all of their remaining power and foundations left behind by the Gold Kingdom from this battlefield!" the Samsara Temple Master said in an icy tone.

"Pre-emptive strike?" Jian Wushuang was shocked at first but soon nodded solemnly in agreement as well.

Indeed, if the main body of the Gold Kingdom could link up with their experts wandering in the battlefield and make use of the foundations set up by them, there would be no way of stopping them.

If all those foundations were destroyed, however, it would inconvenience the main body when it struck.

Just by destroying all the space wormholes, those special pockets of land that were controlled by the Gold Kingdom, scattered all over the battlefield would seriously limit their movement.

"The plan is sound, but it will not be easy to implement."

"Even though many experts from the Gold Kingdom who remained behind on this battlefield have been killed in fights with our Green Fire Palace, there are still quite a few strong ones left. There are even a

few Universe Masters from the Gold Kingdom here, and their strength is much greater than our own experts,” said Jian Wushuang solemnly.

“Furthermore, the Gold Kingdom has even set up a base on this battlefield and placed many restrictive Formations on it. If we wish to completely remove all of their foundations, we have to charge right into their base. How hard do you suppose that will be?”

“We’ve discussed all these concerns of yours previously,” the Tang Emperor said, “The combined might of the Gold Kingdom that is currently in this battlefield is indeed no weaker than us, if not stronger. That, however, was when we were still not willing to fight to the death.”

“Jian Wushuang, you think too little of the Green Fire Palace. We’ve been existing on this battlefield for more than 40 million years. How could the Gold Kingdom’s history of a mere five million years compare to ours?”

“Placing other matters aside, just the battle strength of our Universe Masters itself is already much stronger than that of the Gold Kingdom!”

“What?” Jiang Wushuang asked in surprise.

He knew that the Gold Kingdom had nine great Universe Masters in the past, and also peak Universe Master level experts like the Red Snow King.

“The Green Fire Palace, on the other hand, only had five Universe Masters, so how could the Tang Emperor claim that their battle strength was higher than that of the Gold Kingdom?” Jian Wushuang thought.

“Look, Jian Wushuang,” said the Void Temple Master with a laugh. He then waved, and a man wearing a scarlet suit of armor appeared.

“And this is?” Jian Wushuang said as he looked in surprise at the man in scarlet armor. He then immediately realized the figure’s identity.

“A Puppet Fighter?” Jian Wushuang asked, getting excited. “And a puppet fighter at Universe Master level to boot?”

“Yes, this is a Puppet Fighter at Universe Master level,” replied the Void Temple Master with a faint smile. “The Green Fire Palace has exactly five of such Puppet Fighters.”

Jian Wushuang’s eyes immediately lit up.

He could sense that the Puppet Fighter only possessed the battle strength of an ordinary Puppet Fighter.

Compared to Fu Yi, the Puppet Fighter at peak Universe Master level he obtained from the Star Island, it was much less capable.

Even so, it meant that the Green Fire Palace had the addition of an equivalent to five Universe Masters to their ranks.

“The battle strength of the Universe Masters of the Green Fire Palace has always been stronger than that of the Gold Kingdom. Furthermore, Heaven Shadow King was killed in the process of chasing after

you. We also killed one of their Universe Masters by using the Celestial Master Golden Axe as bait. This resulted in the battle strength of our Universe Masters being much more than theirs.”

“As for those Formations in their base, we’ll find a way to break them!” said the Samsara Temple Master with a chilling laugh, “Before, we did not have much confidence to completely eradicate all influence of the Gold Kingdom from this battlefield and had held ourselves back; we didn’t dare to openly declare war.”

“Now, however, in such a time of crisis, even if we aren’t completely sure of ourselves, we have to act!”

“The Gold Kingdom has forced our hand!”

“Before the main body of the Gold Kingdom descends upon us, we have to find a way to get rid of their remnant forces in this battlefield. We have to destroy all of their remaining experts and even the foundations left behind by them!”

The desire to kill of everyone present was roused to a fervor by the Temple Master’s speech.

None of them would hold back when faced with such a hated enemy as the forces of the Gold Kingdom.

“This time, we only have one chance to accomplish our objectives. We can’t allow the Gold Kingdom any time to react. As such, we have to give it our best shot. Jian Wushuang, you’re a Green Fire Palace Master and possess Universe Master battle strength. You should join us,” the Samsara Temple Master said as he gazed at Jian Wushuang.

“No problem,” replied Jian Wushuang with a solemn nod. He gripped his palms tightly as well.

None of the Palace Masters, including Jian Wushuang, needed much time to prepare. Very shortly, they set off for their destination.

Chapter 1186: Peak Universe Master?

On a wasteland in the battlefield, something was going on.

Jian Wushuang, the Tang Emperor, Sunrise Sword Emperor, and the Void Temple Master were waiting patiently there.

Before long, the Samsara and Red Lotus Palace Masters had arrived as well.

Both of them had been wandering about in the battlefield. Previously, only their consciousnesses were present in the meeting at the Green Fire Palace. Now, they had come in person.

“All here.”

The Samsara Temple Master surveyed their surroundings before speaking up. “This time, all six of us Green Fire Palace Masters will strike in unison. I’ve also brought the five Universe Master level Puppet Fighters along with me. We definitely can crush the Gold Kingdom’s base in one blow and kill all of their experts!”

“Right,” replied the other Palace Masters as they nodded seriously.

The Green Fire Palace had come prepared for today's battle. After all, the Palace Masters had wanted to get rid of their enemy's base for a long time now, but they did not have any good opportunities to make use of.

"Jian Wushuang," the Void Temple Master said as he looked toward him. "When you left the Green Fire Palace 1,800 years ago, you were already at Universe Master level. After all this time, with your talent, I believe that your skills have improved again, haven't they?"

The other four Palace Masters also looked at Jian Wushuang.

"I did make some improvements," replied Jian Wushuang with a solemn nod. "I believe I'm on par with the Red Snow King now."

"What?" the five Palace Masters exclaimed, taken aback with shock.

Jian Wushuang had made the remark casually, but it had stirred the emotions of the Palace Masters greatly.

The Red Snow King possessed peak Universe Master battle strength, and amongst the five of them, only the Samsara Temple Master was confident of being able to handle him.

"Jian Wushuang only possessed the skills of an ordinary Universe Master 1,800 years ago.

"After only such a short period of time, he now has the battle strength of a peak-level Universe Master?"

"How is this possible?" they thought.

"Jian Wushuang, are you saying that you are already on the same level as the Red Snow King now?" asked the Samsara Temple Master, a hint of doubt in his voice.

"Yes," Jian Wushuang replied, nodding gravely.

This made the five Palace Masters even more surprised.

"Kid, I'm afraid you're not very aware of the true strength of the Red Snow King. You just fought once with him on the battlefield, and he should have reserved some of his power that time. If he unleashes all of it, he would be stronger than any of us four," the Tang Emperor said.

"I'm not too sure if he held back during that fight, but I've absolute confidence that I can match him currently. The outcome of a fight between us now will be hard to predict," replied Jian Wushuang solemnly.

"Oh? You're that confident?" remarked the Tang Emperor, a strange look appearing on his face.

He knew Jian Wushuang fairly well and understood that he was not prone to talking big. If he was so confident, it was probable that he indeed possessed that kind of strength. If that were the case, his rate of improvement was incredible.

"Jian Wushuang, since you're that confident, why don't the two of us have a friendly duel right now? What do the rest of you think?" the Samsara Temple Master began asking.

“That’s good. We can objectively gauge Jian Wushuang’s real strength in this way too,” said Red Lotus. She was the first to agree; she had absolute faith in his word.

“Even though we’re about to move against the Gold Kingdom, there’s no hurry. I want to witness a test of skills between both of you,” agreed the Sunrise Sword Emperor as well.

The Void Temple Master and Tang Emperor also nodded readily.

“How about you, Jian Wushuang?” asked the Samsara Temple Master as he looked toward him.

“Since you’re personally inviting me to a friendly duel, Samsara Temple Master, I’ll not refuse naturally,” replied Jian Wushuang with a slight smile.

He knew that the Palace Masters had agreed with the Temple Master because they were somewhat doubtful over his current strength.

He was not irritated by this fact.

“Please, Samsara Temple Master,” said Jian Wushuang with a small laugh. The Blood Mountain Sword was already in his hand.

“Be careful,” replied the Samsara Temple Master with a light laugh as well. A black flame soon appeared above his palm.

The fearsome heat generated by the black flame instantly turned the surrounding Void to ashes. Jian Wushuang could also acutely feel the terrible power of the flame.

Boom!

The Samsara Temple Master took the initiative to strike first. With a huge stride, he appeared before Jian Wushuang.

He formed a fist with his right hand and used it to strike at Jian Wushuang. Of course, it was also completely engulfed in black flames.

It was a simple and unsophisticated strike, but the power contained in it could give an ordinary Universe Master the chills.

Jian Wushuang’s eyes gleamed as power surged into his arm, the might of the Blood Mountain Sword also increasing.

“Heaven’s Bane!”

Jian Wushuang unleashed the brutal Heaven’s Bane, and his sword smashed directly into the Samsara Temple Master’s fist.

Bang!

There was a huge sound as a huge wave of black flames began spreading toward the perimeter, instantly turning the Void into a sea of fire.

The Samsara Temple Master stumbled and was knocked backward by the impact of the blow. He took a while to stabilize himself.

“Samsara Temple Master, I’ve already said that my current battle strength is no weaker than that of the Red Snow King. You don’t have to hold back,” said Jian Wushuang with a laugh.

He could see that the Samsara Temple Master was holding back, perhaps in fear of injuring him.

“Samsara, you’ll have to be careful. From the last blow, I can see that Jian Wushuang’s strength is not much lesser than yours. You have to be on guard, or else you’ll lose.” Red Lotus teased.

“Samsara, unleash your full might,” suggested the Sunrise Sword Emperor as well.

“Haha, now it seems as though I’ve been too arrogant. Since that’s the case, I’ll give it my best shot now,” said the Samsara Temple Master as he laughed loudly. At the same time, a jet black glove had covered his hand.

Boom!

He struck again, but this time with his palm instead of fist. Likewise, it was entirely covered with black flames and it came crashing down upon Jian Wushuang’s head like a huge black cloud.

The corners of Jian Wushuang’s lip curled up and he responded instantly with a chilly sword shadow. It pierced into the heart of the “black cloud”—the center of the Samsara Temple Master’s palm.

The huge power of the black cloud dissipated instantly.

“You neutralized my move so easily?” said the Samsara Temple Master with a look of surprise.

Suddenly, Jian Wushuang struck again. This time, his move was hard to fathom, and it looked extremely casual.

It looked like a simple move, but when it shot out, it disrupted Spacetime and instantaneously appeared in front of the Samsara Temple Master.

“It’s very quick!”

The Samsara Temple Master stared at the strike.

“This move!” exclaimed the Sunrise Sword Emperor as his pupils shrank violently.

As a Universe Master-level expert that was most accustomed to using the sword, he realized that Jian Wushuang’s move could affect Spacetime.

“How could any form of swordsmanship affect Spacetime?” the Sunrise Sword Emperor could not help but marvel.

Bam!

The black flames covering the Samsara Temple Master moved and formed into a fiery dragon that wrapped around Jian Wushuang’s strike, causing the sword essence to completely dissolve.

Jian Wushuang took a huge stride, coming before the Samsara Temple Master.

Chapter 1187: Restriction Removing Pearl!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Countless rays of sword light shot forth from Jian Wushuang's hands.

Each of them was as quick as lightning and all of them were extremely powerful. They came bursting toward the Samsara Temple Master one after the other with great momentum.

He used both hands this time. The black flames covering him increased once more, and even though he managed to block all of the strikes, he was scrambling to do so.

"That's about it. Stop now," said the Tang Emperor.

Jian Wushuang stopped striking with his sword and his figure retreated to the side.

It was only now that the Samsara Temple Master managed to catch his breath, but a smile appeared on his face.

"Haha." He laughed in an extremely carefree manner.

The other four Palace Masters also began laughing.

"Samsara, this time, you've been humiliated this time." Red Lotus teased.

"Wasn't I? Before, I was still worried that Jian Wushuang was being a little egotistical and held back. Now, it's obvious that I was the egotistical one," laughed the Samsara Temple Master.

"Since Jian Wushuang managed to force you into such a state, it's without a doubt that he's already at peak Universe Master level and much stronger than any of the four of us," said the Void Temple Master. He gave the Sunrise Sword Emperor a weird look and said, "Sunrise, I'm afraid that you won't be able to keep your title of Number One Sword Cultivator in the Green Fire World."

The Sunrise Sword Emperor laughed bitterly. "I knew long ago that Jian Wushuang had incredibly great talent in swordsmanship. In the past, I wished to have a friendly duel with him when he reached Celestial Master level, but who would have expected him to surpass me in terms of strength when he's just at Dao Master level?" he said.

"That said, the stronger he is, and the more he defies the natural order, the greater the help he can give to the Green Fire Palace," he continued, clenching his fists.

"Indeed," the other Palace Masters nodded seriously.

"Jian Wushuang," the Samsara Temple Master said as he looked toward him. "You're only second to me in terms of strength now in the Green Fire Palace. I'm afraid even I won't be your match for long."

Jian Wushuang felt emotional.

From the Samsara Temple Master's voice, Jian Wushuang knew that he was still confident that he was stronger for now.

"The Samsara Temple Master is the eldest Palace Master in the Green Fire Palace and his strength had always been unfathomable. Even though I had the slight upper hand just now, it was because he had

held back. Furthermore, I believe that as a Palace Master, he must have many treasures, but during our duel, he only used a Chaos Magic Treasure level glove.

"He must still have many tricks up his sleeve," thought Jian Wushuang secretly.

Of course, Jian Wushuang had also not used his entire repertoire of skills.

He had not displayed the entire range of his swordsmanship; he did not use his most powerful move, that which was created by himself.

"To think that you would have such incredible progress during such a short span of 1,800 years. I'm now 100 percent sure that you can become the leader of the Green Fire Palace. It's a pity that the Green Fire World can't afford to wait for you to mature gradually," said the Samsara Temple Master with a light sigh.

The other Palace Masters also felt a chill.

Indeed, judging from the current situation, there was already no room for Jian Wushuang to cultivate his skills alone and slowly improve like before.

The main body of the Gold Kingdom's army was arriving, and war would soon break out. If the Green Fire Palace lost, the entire Green Fire World would continue to exist only in history books.

"No matter what, the Green Fire Palace must win this battle!" said Jian Wushuang as he clenched both fists tightly.

"Yes, we must!" agreed the other five Palace Masters as they nodded readily.

"Alright. All preparations have been made. Let's set off now," the Samsara Temple Master said.

Immediately, all six Palace Masters, Jian Wushuang included, set forth for the base of the Gold Kingdom within the battlefield.

They arrived at the Void there a few days later.

"Is that where their base is?" asked Jian Wushuang as he squinted.

Before him was a district shrouded in purple haze. It was huge, and Jian Wushuang's Soul Power could not penetrate the thick haze. Evidently, the Gold Kingdom had planted some formidable restrictive wards in the area.

"How could we hope to break into an area with such Restrictions?" asked Jian Wushuang with a frown.

"Of course there's a way to do that. You just watch," said the Void Temple Master with a slight grin. He then took out a transparent pearl.

The pearl contained a mysterious grey energy, and one could vaguely notice a faint thunderbolt dancing within it. It gave off an aura of destruction.

"What's this?" asked Jian Wushuang doubtfully.

"This is a Restriction Removing Pearl. It's especially used to break Formations or remove Restrictions. Many years ago, experts from our Green Fire Palace chanced upon a few of them when wandering

about the battlefield. This is the first time that we're using them, though," said the Void Temple Master with a laugh.

Upon hearing about the pearls, the Gu King also spoke up. "This Restriction Removing Pearl is a real gem. In the Eternal Chaotic World, it could directly breakthrough normal Formations or restrictions. Even though the Formation surrounding the base of the Gold Kingdom is formidable, I doubt that it could withstand the onslaught of these pearls. If I didn't guess wrong, I believe the Void Temple Master has a few of them with him."

"There are plenty of good things in this battlefield," Jian Wushuang pondered secretly.

"We shall all move according to plan," said the Samsara Temple Master in a chilling tone. "When the Restriction Removal Pearl is thrown out and breaks through all the restrictive Formations, I along with Void, the Tang and Sunrise Sword Emperors will bring the five Puppet Fighters and charge directly into their nest to begin the slaughter."

"Red Lotus, you'll remain here and unleash your Skill of the Jiu You Realms, thereby suppressing the enemy experts in sync with our attack. At the same time, you'll prevent our enemies from escaping."

"Right," replied Red Lotus with a solemn nod. She then subconsciously touched the blood red bracelet she was wearing.

It was an extremely valuable piece of treasure.

"Jian Wushuang," the Samsara Temple Master continued, as he turned his gaze toward him.

"You're extremely strong, and only second to me. Furthermore, you're skilled in swordcraft and possess extremely great speed. You'll hide amongst the darkness and deliver the final blow. Strike once you've found the perfect opportunity and deal the most damage you can to the Gold Kingdom. It would be great if you can kill one or two of their Universe Masters in one blow!"

"Understood," replied Jian Wushuang. His gaze had turned cold, and the killing intent was raging within himself.

"Everyone, today's battle concerns the survival of our Green Fire World. If we wipe out the Gold Kingdom's foundations today, when its main body arrives, we still stand a chance. If we fail, the Green Fire World will be doomed!"

"We can't afford to lose this battle and let that chance of survival slip from our hands!" the Samsara Temple Master said in a low tone.

"We have to win this battle!"

"Victory!"

Jian Wushuang and the others roared.

"Let's strike!"

The Samsara Temple Master growled, and the Void Temple Master, who was beside him, tossed the Restriction Removing Pearl in his hand toward the district shrouded in purple haze.

The pearl shot into the haze and instantly, a piercing glow emerged, like a sun emerging.

An earth-shattering, terrible explosion soon followed.

Boom!

It was as though Heaven and Earth had split apart.

After the explosion, the purple haze covering the perimeter of the Gold Kingdom's base began dispersing to the surrounding area.

Chapter 1188: Outbreak of War!!

Within the base of the Gold Kingdom, in the palace that was the deepest inside, the red-headed, cold-looking and young Red Snow King had gathered with a few Universe Masters.

"Red Snow King, have you recovered from our injury?" asked the Golden Rock King.

"Right," replied the Red Snow King with a slight nod. His eyes, however, shone brightly. "That Jian Wushuang is indeed vicious!"

Previously, the four Kings of the Gold Kingdom had tried to assassinate Jian Wushuang, and he led them into Chillywind Valley knowing that he would die one way or the other. The Blood Coldwind then erupted, and the Red Snow King managed to escape with his life, but he was seriously injured.

Over the years, he had remained in seclusion as he healed. It was only recently that he had completely recovered from his injuries.

"It just so happens that the arrival of the main body of our army coincides with my recovery," he said.

He licked his lips, a vicious look flashing across his eyes.

The Universe Masters beside him were also stirred.

They had waited far too long for this day.

"Five million years!"

"I've waited on this battlefield for five million years, and now, I'll finally get to see His Majesty in person!"

"Haha! When he arrives with the main body of our army, they'll surely be able to wipe out the Green Fire Palace and the entire Green Fire World completely. This huge battlefield will then fall into the hands of our Gold Kingdom!"

"This day has finally come!"

All of the Universe Masters all glowed with excitement and they growled continuously.

They had been wandering in this battlefield for five million years and were extremely aware of how precious this battlefield could be. Unluckily, the presence of the Green Fire Palace severely restricted their movements. As such, they had long wanted to wipe their enemies completely out.

That said, they did not have the capability to do so.

They tried once five million years before and failed.

After that failure, the Gold Kingdom had not given up trying to take over the battlefield. Their monarch had led the main body of their army toward this place exactly five million years ago.

The location of the battlefield was far too unique, and the monarch of the Gold Kingdom expended much effort to lock in on it. He then spent many long years and sacrificed a lot before finally opening a portal to the battlefield with the inside help of the Red Snow King and gang.

If it were not for the unique geography of the battlefield, he would have arrived long ago.

“All these years, I’ve been waiting on this battlefield and laid the foundations for His Majesty to lead our army here. This battle will be very different from the previous hastily planned one. This time, we are adequately prepared and with these foundations along with the arrival of our monarch and more experts, the Green Fire Palace won’t stand a chance.”

“Our Gold Kingdom will definitely win this battle!”

The Red Snow King roared emotionally.

The Universe Masters were also prepared and were waiting for the main body of their army to arrive.

But at this moment...

Boom!

Then came the sound of a terrible explosion.

Instantly afterward, the entire base of the Jin Kingdom began shaking, and the Red Snow King and the other Universe Masters immediately noticed the tremors.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Multiple figures rose into the sky and appeared in the Void above the base.

The Red Snow King stood in their center, his expression turning extremely chilly as he surveyed the scene in front of them.

“How could the surrounding Restrictive Formations be broken?” he asked as his pupils shrank suddenly.

The main body of their army was about to arrive, but at this moment, the Restrictive Formations surrounding their base in the battlefield were broken?

“It’s the Green Fire Palace. They are going all in and want to destroy our foundations in this battlefield,” the Red Snow King was immediately enlightened.

As expected, after the Restrictions were removed, exposing the Jin Kingdom’s base, many figures with strong aura appeared in the Void before them. The figures could be seen charging toward the Red Snow King and the other experts of the Jin Kingdom.

The figures consisted of the Samsara and Void Temple Masters, the Tang and Sunrise Sword Emperors, as well as the five Universe Master-level Puppet Fighters.

Exactly nine enemies at Universe Master-level were charging directly toward the Red Snow King and gang.

“Are you guys staking the survival of your world on this attack? Do you think it’ll be so easy? Stop them!” he roared.

A scarlet long spear appeared in his hand, a terrible aura emanating from it. He was the first from the Jin Kingdom’s camp to move.

The other seven great Universe Masters, including the Golden Rock and Heaven Illusion Kings, followed closely behind.

A huge battle broke out instantly.

The Samsara Temple Master wore a jet black set of armor. It covered his entire body and even his face, except for a slit which allowed him to see. A murderous aura was emanating from it.

He had transformed into an exceptionally fearsome beast, and he even had a jet black tail that was as sharp as a knife.

Black flames covered his body and he clashed with the Red Snow King in an instant.

“Smash him!” the Red Snow King shouted.

His eyes gleamed as he flicked his wrist, the long spear in his hand flying out toward his enemy.

Snowflakes started falling in the Void surrounding them, but they were strangely blood red in color.

The entire district turned bone-chillingly cold.

“Humph!”

The Samsara Temple Master grunted coldly, as his body expanded suddenly. He charged fiercely directly toward the long spear like a fearsome beast with complete disregard for his own safety.

Bam!

The collision caused the Red Snow King’s weapon to bend into a weird shape. The momentum of the Samsara Temple Master only slowed down partially, and he continued to smash into the Red Snow King.

The Red Snow King grunted.

During this time, the Samsara Temple Master had already lifted his palm.

Swish! He clawed with a frightening speed at his opponent, and it easily sliced the Void surrounding them apart.

The Red Snow King shook and his scarlet spear shot out into the Void like a venomous coiled snake, appearing before his opponent’s claw.

Clang!

The weapon collided with the Temple Master's palm.

"Get lost!" the Samsara Temple Master exclaimed angrily.

His razor sharp black tail swung forth and slashed at the Red Snow King's face.

The Red Snow King was caught surprised and could try to fend off the blow but placing his long spear before his chest.

Bang!

The Red Snow King trembled and transformed into Flowing Light, shooting backward.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye.

In a short period of time, the Red Snow King, who had charged fiercely toward his opponents earlier on, was already forced to retreat.

Jian Wushuang was secretly surprised as he observed the fight in the shadows.

"As expected, the Red Snow King's still alive?, and it looks like he has returned to peak strength.

"Even so, he is still obviously much weaker than the Samsara Temple Master!"

Chapter 1189: Jian Wushuang Strikes!

Jian Wushuang could not help but be awestruck.

It was obvious that the Samsara Temple Master had held back by a lot during their friendly duel. Now, he was showing his true strength.

The Red Snow King was of peak Universe Master strength, but the disparity in terms of strength between himself and the Samsara Temple Master was very obvious; he was knocked backward in an instant.

"The Samsara Temple Master's armor is definitely not anything ordinary. I guess it's about as powerful as your Blood-killing Plate Armor. Furthermore, he's a Universe Master, and could bring out more of his armor's power as compared to you," said the Gu King.

Jian Wushuang was extremely clear.

He could only utilize the first stage of his Blood-killing Plate Armor's power; it had a total of three stages.

The Samsara Temple Master could naturally draw out more power from his own armor than Jian Wushuang.

While the Samsara Temple Master was engaging the Red Snow King, the other Universe Masters and Puppet Fighters of the Green Fire Palace had all found their own opponents.

In addition, Red Lotus, who remained at the extreme perimeter of the battlefield, had also struck.

"I'm unleashing the Skill of the Jiu You Realms!" she said.

The accessory on her arm instantly gave off a blood-red glow and a huge blood colored river came gushing out.

It surged toward the surrounding with great force, covering the entire battlefield in an instant.

The Jin Kingdom experts were soon all caught in its flow, their expressions changing.

“Pressure!” Red Lotus growled.

She released the terrible power of the river onto her opponents, and it came onto them with huge force.

The fearsome pressure caused the weaker Holy Masters in the Jin Kingdom’s camp to give off terrible cries as their torsos were ripped apart from the force.

Even those Holy Masters amongst them who were somewhat stronger were on the verge of collapsing and in danger of being pounded into mush.

“This is not good!”

“It’s a Realm!”

“Be careful!”

All of the Universe Masters from the Gold Kingdom wore serious expressions on their faces. Even experts at their level would have their strength reduced by nearly 20 percent if they were caught in the river flow.

“Such a strong realm,” thought Jian Wushuang secretly.

“In terms of power, I’m afraid Red Lotus’ Skill of the Jiu You Realms is even stronger than the Blaze Quicksand Gourd I obtained before,” he thought.

“Hmm, the power of her Jiu You Realms Skill is indeed not bad, but it’s still weaker than that of the Blaze Quicksand Gourd. You feel this way because you were too weak to properly unleash the Gourd’s true power.” The Gu King’s voice rang out.

“Putting you aside, I suspect that even most of the Green Fire Palace Masters can unleash its full power. It’s also due to this reason that they would rather use other treasures and leave the Gourd at the Fire Point Exchange Office.”

“Is that so?” Jian Wushuang asked, feeling enlightened.

All of a sudden... On the battlefield, a green haze began spreading. It formed a huge realm, thereby competing with the bloody river. Even though it was losing the battle, the Jin Kingdom experts were less tied down with its aid.

“Could it be that there are realm Realm Treasures in the Jin Kingdom as well? Also, it seems that they are treasures of high value?” thought Jian Wushuang. He could follow this line of thought, but he also felt his emotions stirring.

The Green Fire Palace possessed far more treasures than the Jin Kingdom due to its far longer existence in the battlefield. That said, the latter had arrived on the battlefield five million years ago, and as such, its experts would not surprisingly have obtained Realm Treasures.

“To think that you people from the Green Fire Palace have even utilized your Universe Master-level Puppet Fighters. Seems like you guys are hell-bent on destroying the foundations our Jin Kingdom has laid on this battlefield, regardless of the consequences!” the Red Snow King said in an icy tone as he held his spear in one hand, countless blood red snowflakes falling behind him.

“Humph. Don’t any of you from the Jin Kingdom think of escaping today!” the Samsara Temple Master said, his booming voice projecting out from his black armor.

As he spoke, he was already flying out toward his enemies.

“You wish to subdue all of us with only such strength? What a joke,” scoffed the Red Snow King; he was feeling entirely unafraid.

In terms of battle strength of their Universe Masters, the Green Fire Palace was indeed much stronger than the Jin Kingdom, and the former did indeed have a great advantage over its opponents with the aid of the Jiu You Realm. That said, it was merely an advantage, and it was indeed still wishful thinking on the Samsara Temple Master’s part for his side to be able to completely wipe out the experts of the Jin Kingdom.

At this moment, Jian Wushuang, who had remained concealed all this while, was prepared to strike.

“I need to secure victory for us the moment I strike!” he thought.

“I need to kill one or more Universe Masters from the Jin Kingdom instantly before they even have time to react!”

Jian Wushuang licked his lips and fixed his icy stare on one area of the unfolding battle.

Two Universe Masters of the Jin Kingdom were gathered there. Jian Wushuang was extremely familiar with them—they were the Golden Rock King and the Heaven Illusion King.

Both of them had tried to assassinate him on the battlefield earlier.

“I shall attack these two,” he thought.

There was a flash of killing intent in his gaze as his figure began slowly drifting toward their location.

Both the Golden Rock and Heaven Illusion Kings were joining forces in a battle against the Void Temple Master.

Amongst the other Green Fire Palace Masters, only the Samsara Temple Master’s battle strength was higher than that of the Void Temple Master. The latter was close to peak Universe Master-level, and both the Golden Rock and Heaven Illusion Kings could barely manage to hold him at bay even after joining forces; most of the time the Void Temple Master held the upper hand.

“Destroy!”

He was wielding two gold discs and one of them was colored white while the other black. He tossed both of them out at the same time. The discs collided with the Golden Rock and Heaven Illusion Kings. The former was the stronger of the two, but he still could not help continuously stumbling backward.

As for his comrade, the Heaven Illusion King, she literally flew backward from the impact.

Just then...

Om!

A chilling sword light was forming.

It was extremely dazzling, and it affected the surrounding spacetime as it shot out. Instantly, it appeared before the Golden Rock King.

"Be careful, Golden Rock King!" the Heaven Illusion King roared in surprise from a distance away.

"What?" the Golden Rock King asked, his expression changing drastically.

The sword light was too fast and caught him by surprise. As such, he did not have any time to react.

"Who could have unleashed such a swift sword light?"

"The Sunrise Sword Emperor?"

"No, he was on another part of the battlefield, and could not have suddenly appeared here. Who was it then?"

"Could there still be experts from the Green Fire Palace concealed in this battlefield?" the Golden Rock King's mind was racing.

His body, however, did not have enough time to react, and he could only stare at the sword light coming towards his head.

Chi!

The sword light shot past. The Golden Rock King's head instantly detached from his neck and flew a distance away.

The first casualty who was of Universe Master-level was the Golden Rock King!

Chapter 1190: Utter Defeat!

"How could this happen?"

The Heaven Illusion King's eyes were wide open and her body trembled slightly.

The Golden Rock King was killed right in front of her, but she did not even notice who was the assailant.

Suddenly, hum!

A cold sword light formed again, and this time it came straight for her.

The instant she saw the sword light, she also noticed clearly who her opponent was.

He was a young man in a blood-red robe, and his looks were extremely familiar to her.

"Shouldn't this person already have been killed 1,800 years ago?"

"How did he appear here again?"

"Impossible."

"Impossible!!!"

"Jian Wushuang, how could it be you?"

She gave off a shrill cry, and even though she was shaken up, she had no plans to die as her comrade did. An exquisite aquamarine pagoda appeared behind her, and her eyes began to give off a strange glow.

It could charm.

"Ridiculous!"

The Heaven Illusion King was most skilled in Illusion Skills and they could be classified as consciousness attacks. That said, however, her attacks were but a joke to Jian Wushuang, who had already lit up his Soul Fire.

Jian Wushuang's figure was unimpeded by the attack and appeared before the Heaven Illusion King, appearing to have not been hindered by it.

"Now's my turn," he said coldly.

He then unleashed the sword move that he had prepared.

"Spell of Disturbance!"

A strong gust of wind shot toward the Heaven Illusion King.

A sword shadow was in the gust of wind. It grew into the size of a storm, entirely engulfing the Heaven Illusion King.

Before Jian Wushuang had even unleashed his swordsmanship, a fearsome Soul Attack was already upon the Heaven Illusion King.

She was caught surprised, leading to her consciousness being disrupted for a short while. Even though the pause was negligible, her actions were now a little slower and she was helpless to fend off Jian Wushuang's move.

As the Sword Essence Storm raged on, the Heaven Illusion King's corpse was left behind.

A second Universe Master was killed!

"What?"

"Golden Rock King, Heaven Illusion King, this, this..."

“It’s him! Both kings were killed by him!”

Everyone at the scene witnessed the deaths of the two Universe Masters, and naturally, all color had left the experts from the Jin Kingdom.

The two deceased kings were considered as stronger amongst the Universe Masters of the Jin Kingdom, yet they were killed in an instant.

Furthermore, they did not even have time to react.

How strong was their assailant?

“Jian Wushuang!”

The Red Snow King stared at Jian Wushuang, a hint of disbelief in his voice.

“Jian Wushuang?”

“He’s the Jian Wushuang?”

“Wasn’t he supposed to be dead? How is he still alive? Even if he’s alive, how did he manage to increase his strength by this much?”

Angry and shocked voices rang out.

The experts of the Jin Kingdom were indeed extremely shocked.

1,800 years ago, the Red Snow, Golden Rock, Heaven Illusion and Heaven Shadow Kings had combined forces to assassinate Jian Wushuang.

They paid a heavy price for it, and the Heaven Shadow King even lost his life, but they had at least accomplished their goal.

Jian Wushuang was indeed struck dead that time.

But if he was, how could he be appearing before them now? So who was this young man in the blood-red robes who had cut down two of their Universe Masters so quickly?

“Ba*tard! To think you’re still alive!” growled the Red Snow King, an unprecedented level of rage in his eyes.

“I’m sorry to have disappointed you,” replied Jian Wushuang with a cold smile.

The Red Snow King was shaken.

He had personally seen Jian Wushuang enter Chillywind Valley and smashed to bits by the Blood Coldwind. Logically, he should have remained dead, but here he was all in one piece.

Moreover, his strength had obviously increased greatly over such a short span of time.

The other Green Fire Palace Masters were feeling completely assured, the exact opposite of their opponents.

“Haha, good one, Jian Wushuang!”

“Well done.”

“Humph. Now that two of the Jin Kingdom’s Universe Masters have been killed, I want to see what they can come up with next!”

“Kill!” the Samsara Temple Master roared.

His eyes were red and he gave off a terrible killing intent as he attacked again.

“Kill!”

“Kill them all!”

The other Palace Masters, Jian Wushuang included, were on a rampage and they began slaughtering the enemy experts.

Before Jian Wushuang struck, the Jin Kingdom experts could still somewhat manage to fend off the attacks of the Palace Masters, even though they were at the losing end of the battle. Now, however, things were largely different after the death of two of their Universe Masters and the entry of Jian Wushuang into the battle.

“Die!” Jian Wushuang exclaimed.

He appeared phantom-like before another Universe Master of the Jin Kingdom and engulfed him with another Sword Essence Storm.

“That’s not good!”

The expressions of a few other Universe Masters of the Jin Kingdom changed drastically. Just moments ago, they had personally witnessed the Heaven Illusion King being killed by the same move.

Now, it was this Universe Master’s turn...

Pssh! Pssh! Pssh!

Sword lights flew out one after the other, and the Universe Master, whose battle strength was comparable to the Golden Rock King, could only manage to fend off two blows while under Jian Wushuang’s Soul Attack. The third blow pierced through his throat.

At the moment, Jian Wushuang had already cut down three Universe Masters.

“Damn!”

“That boy...”

“Those were Universe Masters, yet he could kill them almost instantly?”

“Too strong, he’s too strong!”

“Run, run!”

The experts from the Jin Kingdom were utterly defeated!

They were crumbling.

The few kings that were still alive were all scared listless as they saw how easily Jian Wushuang cut down their comrades. None of them dared to continue fighting.

He had really cut them down with unfathomable speed.

They died instantly, without being able to defend themselves at all.

It was even more frightening than the Samsara Temple Master's attacks.

Even though the Temple Master was strong and could kill ordinary Universe Masters as well, even he could not do so in such a casual and quick fashion.

Jian Wushuang, on the other hand, was a Sword Cultivator and a Master Swordsman of Death. No Universe Master of an ordinary level could hope to withstand the extremely swift Spacetime Sword Principle and Soul Attack that he had created.

Slaughter!

At the moment, Jian Wushuang was slaughtering the enemy experts with abandon.

It did not matter what level they were, he showed no mercy and killed them all.

The other Palace Masters and Puppet Fighters also slaughtered their enemies mercilessly.

The battle was completely one-sided.