

Swordsman 1211

Chapter 1211: The Great War Begins!

Jiu Xi was not a subordinate of the Monarch of the Jin Kingdom. She simply cooperated with him.

She was well aware of his plans.

In order to destroy the Green Fire World, he asked her to prepare a great weapon at a high cost.

He could easily succeed with the weapon but he did not want to rashly use it due to the steep price he must pay.

His greatest wish was to destroy the Green Fire World without using the weapon.

The Monarch of the Jin Kingdom sneered. "Though Long Xu's defeat benefitted the Green Fire World, I can still easily destroy them with the power I have." He then gave his next order.

"Go, Red Snow!"

Many experts of the Jin Kingdom gathered on the deck of the Spaceship were poised to go.

Their leader, Red Snow King wore a grim expression when he received the order from the Monarch.

"I didn't expect Jian Wushuang to defeat Long Xu King," Red Snow King sighed and shook his head. Then, a terrifying aura erupted from him.

He looked at the experts of his kingdom standing behind him.

"It's showtime, everyone!"

"Let's go!"

With a wave of his hand, Red Snow King became the first to storm out of the Spaceship.

A large number of experts followed after him.

With eyes that gleamed red and auras that abruptly soared, they charged toward the Battle Fortress where Green Fire Palace lied like a sea of wasps.

The Green Fire World experts noticed them as soon as they exited their Spaceship.

"Here they come!"

Jian Wushuang stood on the battleground, staring down the approaching Jin Kingdom experts with a cold expression.

Inside the Battle Fortress, the Green Fire World experts stood with their hands clenched as they made their resolutions for the battle.

"Everyone, here comes the war that will determine the future of Green Fire World!"

Samsara Temple Master, who stood next to the other Palace Masters, said loudly, “We’ll do as planned. Void, Tang Emperor, Sunrise, Red Lotus, Jian Wushuang, and I will fight them with tactical formations that our Dao Masters made!”

“New Palace Masters, stay in the Battle Fortress with 1,000 Celestial Masters who had just made their breakthrough with Life Elixirs. We’ll try our best to draw the Jin Kingdom experts here. Then, I’ll give you my command to ambush them. Don’t let them run. You’d better injure them heavily with one strike!”

“Yes!” the Palace Masters around him answered, all of them nodding.

The Jin Kingdom was unaware that they had more than 10 new Universe Masters and 1,000 new Celestial Masters. This was their trump card.

“Palace Master Yun.”

Samsara Temple Master turned to Palace Master Yun, who had just recently become a Universe Master. “I’ll leave the Battle Fortress to you, as usual. Open the Restriction immediately if anyone returns to recover from injuries. Use the Divine Rays of the North where you see fit. Try and provide support to the experts as much as possible so we can cause the Jin Kingdom the greatest damage.”

“No problem.” Palace Master Yun nodded solemnly.

In the war against the Jin Kingdom 500 million years ago, he was also in charge of the Battle Fortress. He was the only one in the entire Green Fire World that could use it so perfectly.

“Everyone, we’ll definitely win this war!” Samsara Temple Master roared.

“We’ll definitely win!” The numerous Palace Masters echoed his sentiments with solemn nods.

“Go!”

Samsara Temple Master waved his hands and charged into the battlefield.

Simultaneously, his loud and solemn voice reverberated in the entire Battle Fortress.

“Everyone, come and fight with me!”

His voice entered everyone’s ears and inspired many experts of the Green Fire World.

“Fight!”

“Fight!”

Their battle intent skyrocketed so splendidly that the world paled in comparison.

Their resolute battle cries echoed in the sky.

“Fight!” “Fight!” “Fight!”

Everyone inside the Battle Fortress responded to Samsara Temple Master’s battle cry.

“Go, Bloodseeker Formation!”

“Go, Green Dragon Formation!”

“Go, Sky-splitting Formation!”

“Go, God of Underworld Formation!”

Many Dao Masters, who had been ready to go, teamed up and quickly formed tactical formations one after another, just as they had rehearsed.

Tall and roaring figures leaped up from the Battle Fortress.

There were no less than a thousand of such massive formations that spread as far as the eye could see.

These formations converged all the powers of the Dao Masters, allowing them to unleash a force that was far beyond what they were originally capable of.

Then under the leadership of Samsara Temple Master, Void Temple Master, Tang Emperor, Sunrise Sword Emperor, and Palace Master Red Lotus, they marched out of the Battle Fortress to meet the experts from the Jin Kingdom.

Jian Wushuang spearheaded the forces of the Green Fire World, making him the one closest to the Jin Kingdom experts.

“Jin Kingdom.”

Jian Wushuang’s gaze was icy-cold as he stared down his enemies.

These Jin Kingdom experts were formidable indeed. These were unlikely all of the Jin Kingdom forces but Red Snow King was still commanding more than 50 Universe Masters and 1,500 Celestial Masters.

If this was 80 years ago, the Green Fire Palace would have rendered completely helpless.

Things were different now.

“Jian Wushuang, let me come out,” said a deep voice inside Jian Wushuang’s mind.

“Gu King?” Jian Wushuang’s expression changed.

“I’ve been staying in you for long. It’s time for me to stretch my limbs,” Gu King said.

Jian Wushuang was astonished.

Gu King had lived inside him for a long time and would typically help him recover his Spiritual Power or heal his wounds. Seldom did they fight together.

The Plenilune that was born with Ancient God was known as his closest battle companion. It was only when Ancient God joined hands with Plenilune that they could perform their best.

As soon as Jian Wushuang held out his hands, Gu King’s massive Plenilune body appeared in the Void.

He looked particularly ferocious with scarlet scales and numerous savage tendrils covering his body.

“Jian Wushuang, do you still remember what we did together in the Kingdom Tang of the Eastern Land?” His solemn voice reverberated in Jian Wushuang’s ears.

“Of course.” Jian Wushuang smiled as he looked at him. “Are you going to do it again?”

“What say you?” Gu King also looked at him with his scarlet eyes.

They stared at each other. Jian Wushuang’s smile widened.

Chapter 1212: A Sharp Warning!

“Kill!” they cried.

“Kill!” more voices chimed in.

“Kill them!” the people were shouting.

The battle cry burst forth from the battlefield. Countless experts from the two camps approached each other like wasps.

Quietly suspended in the center of the battlefield was an enormous scarlet worm beast with thousands of tentacles. On it stood Jian Wushuang, eyes gleaming and staring straight ahead.

Experts from two camps were getting closer to him.

“It’s time!” Gu King shouted.

“Gu King!” Jian Wushuang called out.

Jian Wushuang shouted.

“Leave it to me!” he screamed.

“Plenilune Secret Skills, Howling to Sky!!!” Gu King cried out.

Gu King roared when the horrible aura leaped up from his huge body. He opened his bloody mouth and took a deep breath. The roar broke out so violently that everything in the universe trembled.

“Hoot!!!” he cried.

With a hint of sharpness, the roar rocked everything in the universe, even vibrating time and space.

The world was shaken in the blink of an eye!

When Gu King was roaring, a faint Fire of Soul also burned fiercely in Jian Wushuang’s sea of consciousness. In an instant, a vast Strength of Soul burst out.

“Ancient God Secret Skill... Mind-controlling!!!” shouted Gu King.

The same Mind-controlling Secret Skill turned into a horrible Soul Attack with Gu King’s roar when it was combined with Strength of Soul...

Sound waves that were visible to the human eye kept being released and amplified. They rushed towards experts of the Gold Kingdom in heavy waves.

Experts of the Gold Kingdom had been attacked even before the battle started. These waves contained Sound Wave Attack and the horrible Soul Attack. They attacked separately, but were still damaging.

More than fifty Universe Masters of the Gold Kingdom trembled under the heavy attack, but soon returned to normal.

However, more than 90% of the 1,500 Holy Masters were immediately struck into dullness.

They stood still, like idiots.

“Damn!” the Red Snow King shouted, changing his expression.

The battle was underway, and already over 90% of his Holy Masters were unresponsive?

This could be a disaster for the Gold Kingdom.

“Kill!” screamed Jian Wushuang.

“Kill!” cried Gu King.

None of experts from the Green Fire World were affected. In the blink of an eye, huge tactical formations rushed into the Gold Kingdom’s camp, bringing with them horrible power. The Holy Masters, who were still stuck in a daze, could not react at all.

“Chi! Chi! Chi! Boom!” thundered all around.

Right at this moment!

Right at this moment, while over 90% of the Holy Masters were in a daze, the experts of the Green Fire World rushed onto the battlefield and slaughtered willfully. In one breath, they had killed over 400 Holy Masters!

“Damn it!” cried the Red Snow King.

“Bastard!” another Master shouted.

The Universe Masters of the Gold Kingdom started cursing.

The Holy Masters who had not been killed yet regained consciousness, but were still in a state of shock.

Obviously, experts from the Green Fire World could not help being overjoyed.

“Aha, Jian Wushuang, well done!” one of them shouted.

“Well done!” said another.

“Impressive, Your Highness!” cried yet another.

So many people shouted that Jian Wushuang could not recognize their individual voices.

He was also overjoyed when he saw that over 400 Holy Masters of the Gold Kingdom had been exterminated.

“400 Holy Masters!” he said, satisfied.

The Gold Kingdom had many Holy Masters, but it was still a great loss when 400 of them were killed.

Most importantly, they had been killed even before the battle had started. This was a sharp warning.

Besides, Jian Wushuang had managed to beat Long Xu King perfectly. Experts from the Green Fire World joined in the rising morale.

“Gu King, let’s go!” Jian Wushuang said.

“Okay,” Gu King answered and nodded. His enormous body rushed out towards the front of the battlefield.

Jian Wushuang fixed his gaze at the most central battlefield, knowing clearly what he should do.

“Our tactical formations of Holy Masters’ battle strength is at the Holy Master level. They were almost able to fight the Holy Masters of the Gold Kingdom. It was essential to fight their Universe Masters...” Jian Wushuang said with a cold look.

Speaking of Universe Masters, the Green Fire World had only six, including him.

There were less than twenty huge tactical formations capable of battle strength at the Universe Master level.

The Gold Kingdom, however, had more than fifty Universe Masters.

“Long Xu King was badly injured, and is hovering between life and death. Their monarch didn’t show up. No one in their camp can resist me!” Gu King said.

“While I can still fight freely, I must kill as many Universe Masters as possible to weaken their battle strength,” Jian Wushuang said.

Jian Wushuang was bursting with killing intent. His eyes locked on a red-robed woman far away who was carrying a scarlet scythe.

She was a Universe Master of the Gold Kingdom!

“Kill!” he chanted.

Jian Wushuang growled, jumped off of Gu King’s body, and quietly floated outward.

“You want to stop me with such weak tactical formations? Naive!” laughed the woman.

The red-robed woman looked cold with amazing killing intent in her eyes. She was fighting a Bloodseeker Tactical Formation formed by thousands of Dao Masters who were in implied agreement with each other. A Bloodseeker created in battle was able to fight Universe Masters.

The Bloodseeker was the same as normal Universe Masters in either power or defense, and even a little stronger than some ordinary ones. It moved slowly, though. The red-robed woman held the scarlet scythe and floated quickly, making fun of the Bloodseeker.

“I’m not playing anymore. You losers can go to hell!” she shrieked.

The red-robed woman looked cold, and the scarlet scythe in her hand gleamed with frost. She floated and quickly came to the head of the huge Bloodseeker. She raised the scarlet scythe, stabbing directly at the space between the eyebrows.

Unexpectedly, a gust of wind came from behind.

“What?” she said, shocked and quickly turned around. She saw a dazzling sword light and the figure of the scarlet-robed man who used the sword.

“Jian Wushuang?” the red-robed woman shouted with great fear.

From the Spaceship, she had seen how Jian Wushuang had defeated Long Xu King.

Even Long Xu King was utterly defeated by Jian Wushuang. What could she do?

Chapter 1213: Horrible Jian Wushuang!

“Run!” the red-robed woman shouted as she began to flee immediately.

“Run? Can you?” asked Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang had a great killing intent. His sword light dashed out and influenced the surrounding space-time. He instantly appeared behind her.

“Why are you so fast?” she asked with her eyes wide open. She tried her best to resist.

There was a gust of wind when her body was pierced. Her corpse fell downwards slowly .

“First blood!” shouted Jian Wushuang.

With a glint in his eyes, he floated outwards again.

In a flash, he appeared behind a grey-robed elder. With a roaring killing intent, red clouds rolled onto the elder.

He sensed when Jian Wushuang showed up and immediately waved his hand to conjure a huge red cloud that rushed towards Jian Wushuang.

“Humph!” the elder said.

Jian Wushuang sneered. Under the influence of Ancient God Power, he was able to use the power of Stage Two Blood-killing Armor.

“Three Waves!” Jian Wushuang shouted.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Three sword shadows immediately rushed out from Jian Wushuang.

They combined with each other and rushed together, like three waves.

Bang!

The first wave directly hit and dispersed the red cloud created by the grey-robed elder.

Dung!

The second wave collided with his hand, making it shiver slightly inside his red glove. Then, his entire arm bent.

Swish!

The third wave pierced his throat effortlessly. Before he died, he opened his eyes wide with disbelief.

“Second!” shouted Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang didn’t intend to stop after he killed the grey-robed elder. Immediately, he rushed behind a two meter tall man.

“Third!” he cried.

In a second, the tall man, who was of Universe Master level, was also killed by Jian Wushuang.

“The fourth!” Jian Wushuang shouted after killing another.

“The fifth!” he continued.

There were too many experts in the battle, messing up the fight. Jian Wushuang just kept slaughtering experts of the Gold Kingdom, using his absolute strength and swordsmanship.

At this point, he had already killed six Universe Masters and dozens of Holy Masters.

This all in a brief moment!

Experts of the Gold Kingdom were not blind. They were appalled to see Jian Wushuang killing six Universe Masters so quickly.

It was horrible!

Jian Wushuang kept killing experts of the Gold Kingdom, as if he were the god of Death.

No one could survive once targeted.

Jian Wushuang also managed to kill several Universe Masters.

“That’s too powerful!” an expert of the Gold Kingdom cried.

“How did this happen?” asked another.

“We’re Universe Masters, too. We may be a little weaker, but we shouldn’t be killed so easily, should we?” a third questioned.

“Even Long Xu King can’t kill us this easily, but Jian Wushuang...” said the first.

All of the experts were frightened, both from the Gold Kingdom and the Green Fire World.

Normally, Universe Masters were powerful, had outstanding skills, and were also good at surviving. They could at least manage to run away if they met someone stronger. However, Universe Masters of the Gold Kingdom were shocked to realize that Jian Wushuang could kill them easily, as if they were merely Holy Masters or Dao Masters.

Jian Wushuang killed Holy Masters as easy as blowing off dust. Unexpectedly, he also killed Universe Master with just one strike. They did not even have a chance to strike back. They would be dead as soon as they were targeted.

They did not know that Jian Wushuang was not only strong, but also fast with his Swordplay of Spacetime.

Whenever he used his swordsmanship, he could affect space-time at a terrifying pace, and no other Universe Master present could compete.

Besides, he had Soul Attack in harmony. He had worked with Gu King to use it on many people. Universe Masters could, undoubtedly, resist. If he attacked Universe Masters one by one with the Soul Attack, none of them would find it hard to resist. Even if they could, they would be slow thinking.

It would be then that Jian Wushuang would kill them.

“With Swordplay of Space-time, Soul Attack, and my swordsmanship, I can now slaughter all ordinary Universe Masters!” Jian Wushuang said with a cold look.

This frenzied slaughter made the experts from the Gold Kingdom shudder with fear, but soon they realized how to fight back.

“We must stop him from slaughtering!” one expert cried.

“Stop him! We must stop him!” added another.

“Horrible! He’s so fast! If we don’t stop him, it won’t be long before he kills all our Universe Masters!” said a third expert.

“Tianchen King, Mo King, Donglong King, Gumu King, go and stop him!” ordered the first.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Four people rushed over and surrounded Jian Wushuang.

“Hum?” said Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang stared at them — four males and one female. Compared to the ordinary Universe Masters, they looked even more powerful, with much stronger auras.

“Well, the Gold Kingdom has something. In the Green Fire Palace, only Samsara Temple Master and I have the peak battle strength of Universe Master. The Gold Kingdom sent four Peak Universe Masters so easily,” Jian Wushuang secretly sighed.

The four Universe Masters, who had put some pressure on him, were obviously Peak experts.

“Jian Wushuang, you’re not going to keep slaughtering,” The female Universe Master said coldly.

“Really?” Jian Wushuang replied smilingly. “Show me,” he said.

As soon as his voice faded away, he rushed out again.

Instead of rushing at the four of them, he headed for the Void nearby. Apparently, he did not intend to tangle with them. On the contrary, he wanted to seize his chance to kill as many experts of the Gold Kingdom as he could.

Humph! “the female Master said.

Gumu King sneered as her green silk ribbon turned into an unceasing flow of rivers which pierced through the Void and rushed towards Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang used a strange Illusion skill, giving several residual shadows out in the Void. He easily dodged the silk ribbon.

As soon as he stood still, he sensed a wind-breaking sound from behind him. A faint, spectral image of a heavy sword covering thousands of miles rushed directly towards him.

Jian Wushuang squinted and brandished his sword. He used the First Move of the Heaven's Bane.

It was so powerful that it crashed the spectral image of the Huge Sword with just a turn of his hand.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The Four Peak Universe Masters appeared again, surrounding Jian Wushuang.

Chapter 1214: Tragic

"Jian Wushuang, like I said, you have no chance," Gumu King growled.

"Impressive," Jian Wushuang said, looking surprised.

"Let's do it together," Gumu King gave an order coldly.

The Four Peak Universe Masters around him started right away.

Gumu King waved her silk ribbon, which attacked Jian Wushuang like a snake.

Mo King waved the heavy sword, which was huge enough to cover half of the Void.

Donglong King looked cold and rushed out, like a flash of lightning. His hand suddenly turned into a dragon's claw and came down.

Tianchen King waved his long stick.

All of them were straining as hard as they could.

"Get out of the way!" Jian Wushuang shouted, panicking.

With cold eyes, Jian Wushuang burst out with Sword Essence. The whole world abruptly turned dark .

Sword light struck like the first light of morning dawn.

Bang!

It crushed all the moves of the four Peak Universe Masters in a flash.

"What?" said Gumu King.

"Our joint offensive was smashed in a twinkling?" asked Mo King.

"No wonder he defeated Long Xu King!" cried Donglong King.

The four Peak Universe Masters spoke in wonderment. After smashing their offensive, the Stroke of Dawn remained powerful and rushed directly at Gumu King.

Whoosh! Someone rushed and stood in front of her.

“Tianchen King!” Gumu King’s eyes lit up.

“Leave it to me!” Tianchen King said with a sombre look. Suddenly, a golden halo appeared, forming a golden bell over Tianchen King. Another golden bell inside him began to shudder like crazy, bursing out with a dazzling, golden light.

Clang!

The Stroke of Dawn hit the golden bell. Its golden halo faded, but returned back to normal after a few minutes.

“Hum?” Jian Wushuang asked in confusion, slightly changing his expression. *“I didn’t expect them to have such a protection treasure. This is a problem,”* he thought to himself.

In one-on-one fights, Jian Wushuang was confident he could beat and even kill them. Unexpectedly, they attacked him together, however. They were good at attacking, tying, rushing, and offending, respectively.

They cooperated with each other in perfect unison. Even Jian Wushuang found it hard to beat them quickly.

What was worse, they were determined to hold him up so that he could not get away.

“Well, then I have do this,” thought Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang squinted and trembled. Soon the second Original Body appeared out of nowhere, followed by Gu King, who rushed over to help. He headed directly for other battlefields.

“That’s... a doppelganger?” they said in unison, all shocked.

“Indeed. We, four, managed to stop him with some effort. I don’t think it’s possible to stop his doppelganger at the same time, though,” Mo King said in a low voice.

“Normally, a doppelganger has a weaker battle strength than the Original Body. All we need to do is to stop him. Leave the doppelganger to the others,” Gumu King said seriously, and then added, “Let’s go!”

Swoosh!

Again, the four Peak Universe Masters rushed towards Jian Wushuang.

His first Original Body also went up.

The first Original Body was stopped. However, his second Original Body was still fighting on the battlefield freely. Without the Blood-killing Armor, the second Original Body was stronger than ordinary Peak Universe Masters, but not as strong as supreme ones.

The cooperation of Gu King still enabled him to fight in every direction on the battlefield. However, he failed to fight as fiercely as he had before.

On the large battlefield, the experts from the two camps fought at close quarters. The battle reached a white-hot stage.

Jian Wushuang had worked with Gu King to kill more than 400 Holy Masters in one stroke. Besides that, many other experts were slaughtered by him. The Gold Kingdom was absolutely terrified.

When Jian Wushuang's first Original Body was stopped, the Gold Kingdom gradually recovered from the shock. Afterwards, the difference in overall strength between two camps was revealed.

Even if more than 400 Holy Master had been killed, the remaining Holy Masters of the Gold Kingdom were not inferior to those of the Green Fire World.

Their Universe Masters were still stronger.

As the killing got more and more fierce, the Gold Kingdom looked more and more advanced.

"Come on and kill them!" Hongxue King shouted.

Hongxue King laughed and pierced his long spear through the Void mercilessly. Blood-speckled snow fell when his spear upon a large, Green Dragon Tactical Formation and pierced through its vast body smoothly.

Boom! The giant green dragon fell apart. Thousands of Dao Masters, who formed the tactical formation, suddenly scattered and ran in fear. The Red Snow King pierced again, unleashing horrible power that killed almost half of them. Only a few Dao Masters managed to flee.

They desperately fled towards the Battle Fortress. Unfortunately, few of them succeeded to enter.

A tactical formation could be very powerful, enabling Holy Masters to fight powerfully. There was, however, a fatal flaw.

As soon as a tactical formation broke down, the Holy Masters could not quickly reform again. They could do nothing, except be slaughtered.

Ever since the war had begun, the Holy Masters of the Green Fire World had formed thousands of tactical formations. Now, a third of them had broken down.

Over 80% of the Holy Masters involved had been killed mercilessly.

Without the tactical formation, the Holy Masters may easily be killed unintentionally, even if they weren't targeted.

Tragic!

It was tragic for the entire battlefield.

Experts from both sides were crazy.

"Aha, they're worn out. Go and kill them!" shouted the Red Snow King.

The roaring of the Red Snow King reverberated over the sky. The experts on his side also roared, which boosted their morale.

On the contrary, the Green Fire World seemed to be defeated.

"Alright, time to retreat!" said a Master from the Green Fire World.

Samsara Temple Master watched this coldly. He gave an order.

"Retreat!" he shouted.

"Back to the Battle Fortress!" he continued.

At his command, experts of the Green Fire World, including large tactical formations, immediately left their opponents and returned to the hold of the Battle Fortress at an amazing pace.

The two Original Bodies of Jian Wushuang also turned and left.

Chapter 1215: Broke Out!

"Run? Can you?" shouted Samsara Temple Master.

"Let no one leave! Go and kill all of them!" screamed the Red Snow King.

Red Snow King went into hysterics.

Other experts of the Gold Kingdom growled and hunted enemies down with scarlet faces.

They realized that the Green Fire World was now retreating. They could catch them with a blow, like hitting a drowning dog.

In the camp of the Gold Kingdom, the experts were in a serious rage, filled with killing intent.

The experts of the Green Fire World were fleeing. Samsara Temple Master looked cold, but he remained calm.

He glanced at the enemies frantically hunting his experts, and his eyes gleamed in amazement.

"Your Highness, they're now inside the attack range of Divine Rays of the North," Palace Master Yun reported. "The Palace Masters and the Masters in the Battle Fortress have been fully prepared," he continued.

"Good. Stay for my order," Samsara Temple Master said.

"Yes," Palace Master Yun replied.

"Red Lotus, are you ready?" Samsara Temple Master asked through a message.

"Yes. With the help of three Seven-star Soul-seizing Cores, I will unleash the greatest power freely," Red Lotus replied.

"Great," Samsara Temple Master praised, his eyes gleaming.

Having hesitated for a while, he took out the Message Token for Jian Wushuang.

"Jian Wushuang, can you do the old trick again?" he asked.

“The old trick?” Jian Wushuang asked. Obviously, he knew what Samsara Temple Master meant.

“Jian Wushuang, tell him yes. You can do it again,” Gu King said to him.

“Yes,” Jian Wushuang immediately replied to Samsara Temple Master.

“Yes?” Samsara Temple Master was amazed. “Great! Do it at my command,” he said.

“Okay,” Jian Wushuang replied and nodded.

“Everything is ready. Now we’re just waiting for the enemies,” Samsara Temple Master said excitedly.

In the Battle Fortress, the remaining dozen Palace Masters and thousands of Holy Masters gathered under the Restriction.

Among them were Emperor Xiao, Emperor Yun and his Senior Brother Xue Lingtian — all acquaintances of Jian Wushuang.

They waited quietly, but they could not help roaring on the inside.

This was where they had been staying since the war had begun. They watched everything, but none of them made a move.

They kept waiting, saving up their strength for the final stroke.

On the battlefield, experts of the Green Fire World were fleeing in chaos, chased by those of the Gold Kingdom. As they ran, they came closer to the Battle Fortress.

30,000 miles!

24,000 miles!

15,000 miles!

Soon, the experts of the Gold Kingdom were less than 3,000 miles away from the Battle Fortress.

Even an ordinary Dao Master could cover 3,000 miles in a second. The experts inside the Battle Fortress could easily dash out in a flash when the enemies had almost no time to resist.

It was perfect timing.

“Go!” Samsara Temple Master ordered.

As Samsara Temple Master shouted, he gave the order to Palace Master Yun as well as the Palace Masters and the Holy Masters who were waiting in the Battle Fortress. This order also went to Palace Master Red Lotus and Jian Wushuang.

When the order arrived on the battlefield, Red Lotus swallowed an aquamarine elixir. Her robe and hair floated, giving out a horrible aura. The scarlet bracelet she had been wearing also glowed brightly. A giant blood river raged out from it.

Splash!

The blood river rose in a tide surging directly towards the battlefield and covered thousands of miles.

Everyone on the battlefield was covered by the blood river.

“Jiu You Realm, press!” shouted Red Lotus.

The horrible pressure, like from a bomb, burst out immediately.

Experts of the Gold Kingdom, who had been on the chase, suddenly stopped, as if stuck in a quagmire. Both their speed and power were suddenly hindered.

“What?” they cried out.

It was so shocking that they were stuck in the realm pressure before they realized what was happening.

Meanwhile, the Restriction inside the Battle Fortress was started suddenly. A golden brilliancy roared up. Impressively, it was a golden mirror, giving off an ancient aura. Inside the mirror, rays of golden light were encapsulated.

Followed by...

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Dozens of golden beams burst out.

They were Divine Rays of the North equipped for the Battle Fortress. Eighteen Divine Rays of the North, in total, moved faster than anyone could imagine. In a flash, they arrived at the camp of the Gold Kingdom and covered eighteen of their experts at the forefront.

There were eight Universe Masters among them, and all of them were immediately pierced as soon as Divine Rays of the North reached them. Passing through them, the rays continued to attack the experts behind them.

The Divine Rays of the North were so overwhelming that all of the experts of the Gold Kingdom were killed as soon as they were targeted. They did not even have a chance to fight back.

The eighteen Divine Rays of the North dissipated in an instant, having smashed the eight Universe Masters and dozens of Holy Masters behind them.

On top of that, dozens of Palace Masters and Holy Masters, who had been ready to go inside the Battle Fortress, rushed out with the Divine Rays of the North.

“Kill!” they shouted.

“Kill!” they shouted again.

The roar of killing reverberated throughout the area. Several figures with bursting auras appeared before the experts from the Gold Kingdom.

Their faces were distorted with astonishment.

The Red Snow King especially looked scared, as if he had seen a ghost.

“Dozens of Universe Masters and thousands of Holy Masters?” he said in shock.

“How is this possible?” he asked.

“Since when did the Green Fire Palace have so many experts?” he continued.

Red Snow King looked incredulous.

On the other side of the battlefield, Jian Wushuang suddenly turned around as the Palace Masters and the Holy Masters rushed out!

“Gu King!” Jian Wushuang said.

“I’m ready!” Gu King replied in a loud voice.

Jian Wushuang’s eyes flashed with sharpness and instantly...

“Ancient God Secret Skill... Mind-controlling!” shouted Gu King.

“Plenilune Secret Skills... Roaring!” said Jian Wushuang.

The roar of Plenilune and wrath of the Ancient God fell again!

What an earthshaking moment!

Chapter 1216: The First Triumph

“Too sudden!”

“Everything happened too quickly!”

The sudden change had caught plenty of experts of the Jin Kingdom stunned, and there was no time for them to react.

But the tide of the battle had greatly shifted.

The experts of the Jin Kingdom were all trapped within the Jiu You domain.

The eighteen streams of the Divine Rays of the North shone instantly and wounded the experts of the Jin Kingdom.

Noticing their cue, the Palace Masters and Holy Masters sprang into action, throwing themselves at their quarries like pouncing predators.

The forces of the Jin Kingdom had been pursuing those from the Green Fire World earlier. This had brought them into the range of barely thousands of kilometers from the Battle Fortress, allowing the ambushing Masters to rain death upon them in such a short distance.

Jian Wushuang joined hands with the Gu King, unleashing the same technique again.

It was a total annihilation of the experts of the Jin Kingdom!

“Retaliation!”

“Get back at them immediately!”

“Kill them all! Slay them all! Spare no quarter!”

The experts of the Green Fire World who formerly had been routed turned back and mount a deadly reprisal.

The ambush had confounded most of the Holy Masters of the Jin Kingdom. Without even realizing that the tables have been turned, many of them lost their lives by the Green Fire World experts' tide of vengeance.

Some who had been fortunate to survive the first wave of onslaught were only catching their breath when the Green Fire World's experts fighting back had surprised them.

They were earlier defeated, routed by them.

But all of the sudden, how the tides of the battle directly changed!

"Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!"

The cacophony of the destruction and carnage thundered across the battlefield. The experts of the Jin Kingdom had lost a third of their number in just a simple confrontation.

With the enhancement effects of the Jiu You domain and the Divine Rays of the North, the host of the Green Fire World continued pushing ahead the wave of death, the merciless onslaught of butchery spreading towards the survivors whose will to fight immediately smothered.

"Damn! It is a trap!"

"It is an ambush set by the Green Fire World!"

"Retreat! Retreat at once!"

The Hong Xue King sounded his retreat, while his livid roars could be clearly heard from afar.

The survivors of the ambush retreated frantically. It was apparent that they had fallen face-first into the ambush nicely set by the Green Fire World.

The Green Fire World had divided part of their forces, concealing the bulk of them whilst using only the splintered group as decoys to lure their enemies closer to the Battle Fortress. When the enemies had come near, the experts and the Masters sprung their trap, delivering a swift and deadly blow into swiftly to defeat their enemies.

"Damn! From whence did the experts of the Green Fire World come from actually?" The Hong Xue King could hardly suppress his anger.

He knew full well the powers and effects of the Jiu You Realm and the Divine Rays of the North. But he had hardly anticipated that the experts of the Green Fire World had wielded such strength and valor.

"How was it possible that the Green Fire World had birthed more than 10 Universe Masters and more than a thousand Holy Masters in just a span of eight decades?"

"We've lost!"

"The Jin Kingdom has utterly lost!"

It was now the armies of the Green Fire World who were now slaughtering and butchering what was left of the Jin Kingdom's armies.

What had been a thrashing of the armies of the Green Fire World by the experts of the Jin Kingdom had instead turned out to be a total rout of the latter by the former.

A good many of the experts of the Jin Kingdom had not been able to escape the grim fate of death that awaited them in the complete annihilation of the forces of the Jin Kingdom.

Just then...

"What's this?"

The Samsara Temple Master, who was also at the battlefield, felt a sudden tingle to his senses. He looked far away in the distant and saw a great number of experts pouring out from the ancient spaceship at the farthest distance. The experts swarmed in a huge pack, racing speedily towards them.

"Halt! Hold your horses!"

The Samsara Temple Master commanded out aloud.

Despite feeling displeased to be deprived of their chance to further exact retribution, the experts of the Green Fire World nevertheless relented to the will of their leader and promptly stopped.

"Let us retreat."

With a wave of his arm, the Samsara Temple Master beckoned to his men. The experts of the Green Fire World immediately fell back and returned into the hold of the Battle Fortress.

The reinforcements of the Jin Kingdom swiftly joined up with the survivors of the ambush and escorted them back to their spaceship.

This brought down the curtains for the first confrontation of the war between the Green Fire World and the Jin Kingdom.

Within the holds of the Battle Fortress

"We've won!"

"A huge victory!"

"We have claimed the win for the first battle!"

"Haha! The rest of the survivors would have also perished if not for the timely appearance of their reinforcements!"

Savage yells and jubilant howls of celebration could be heard everywhere in the Battle Fortress.

The Green Fire World had indeed claimed first blood in their first battle.

It was not only a victory, but a complete rout of their foes!

The Palace Masters huddled together in revelry.

“This is exciting! It has been quite some time since I have enjoyed such exhilaration!”

“Hahaha! The scoundrels from the Jin Kingdom have underestimated our forces, allowing us to mount an ambush which had crippled their legions with only one strike!”

“It was all thanks to the impeccable battleplans and strategies drawn up for this battle. Much of the credit should also go to Palace Master Wushuang!”

“Indeed. The two Sonic Wave Attacks performed by Palace Master Wushuang and his worm beast have thrown the enemies into confusion, buying us two precious opportunities to launch critical assaults on to them. Moreover, his triumph against King Longxu has greatly lifted the morale of our armies!”

“There would not be such a great victory without Palace Master Wushuang.”

The Palace Masters continued their hearty discussions about their win.

Elsewhere, Jian Wushuang himself stayed with the Samsara Temple Master and the Void Temple Master.

“This is the first in five million years that the Green Fire World has achieved victory against the forces of the Jin Kingdom.” The Samsara Temple Master mused as he laughed, “But even in our last victory five million years ago, we won the gritty battle only because of the Battle Fortress. This time, we have won. Even against the main force of the legions of the Jin Kingdom.”

Standing together, Jian Wushuang, the Void Temple Master, the Sunrise Sword Emperor, and Red Lotus all shared a smile.

“Then again, there is hardly any margin for hubris and arrogance. This is only the first confrontation. While this could be only a test by the forces of the Jin Kingdom, we have shown them the full extent of our might. The victory itself, was secured by the use of strategy and deception. It is still a fact that the Jin Kingdom still has strengths greater than us.” The Samsara Temple Master continued.

Jian Wushuang and the others nodded in agreement.

They would hardly be proud with only a win.

It was no secret to them that this was merely a test by the forces of the Jin Kingdom.

This could well be proven by the fact that the Monarch of the Jin Kingdom’s absence from the battlefield.

“Masters.” The Tang Emperor appeared out of the thin air.

“You have a count of our casualties?” The Samsara Temple Master looked at him inquiringly.

“That is so.” The Tang Emperor nodded grimly.

Noticing his expression, Jian Wushuang and the others instantly understood that he had come bearing ill news.

“How was it?” The Samsara Temple Master pressed.

“We may have won the battle. But at the cost of terrible losses.” The Tang Emperor explained.

Chapter 1217: Casualties

The Palace Masters, including Jian Wushuang and the Samsara Temple Master, all had their breaths held as the weight of the Tang Emperor's words sank in.

"As you well know, we do not have many Universe Master. To make up for the lack of strength, we have bolstered their ranks with tactical formations in place. With most of the Masters adept in protecting themselves, we have lost one Universe Master and another got badly injured. The rest is still able for battle."

"One dead and another wounded?" The Palace Masters around nodded gently. It was still a loss that they could tolerate.

Despite their tactical advantage in the ambush, it was a deadly and difficult battle nonetheless that would have claimed several more lives of the Universe Masters.

The six of the senior Palace Masters of the Green Fire World, save for Jian Wushuang, were greatly experienced Masters who had extensive stores of treasures and artifacts that could have protected them from harm. The perils of the last battle would hardly have endangered their lives.

The rest of the other Palace Masters had struck in unison during the ambush, striking a fatal blow so heavy that the forces of the Jin Kingdom were astounded with shock. This had essentially stripped the victims of the ambush of all their abilities to retaliate, allowing the Universe Masters of the Green Fire World to strike without suffering much damage. Thus only one Universe Master was lost and another wounded by the desperate reprisals of the victims.

The death of one Universe Master would be considered as negligible in comparison with the heavy losses of the many Universe Masters of the Jin Kingdom.

"But we have lost a total of 136 Holy Masters in this battle." Tang Emperor announced gravely.

"What! That many of them?" Jian Wushuang and his comrades were stunned with shock. But they could only shake their heads in bereavement.

It could be safely assumed that the loss of 136 Holy Masters had occurred when their men were luring the forces of the Jin Kingdom into their trap.

Although these Holy Masters had fallen in battle, their enemies had also paid a more dire price in return. The Jin Kingdom had suffered even greater losses themselves!

"How about the Dao Masters?" Jian Wushuang asked.

There had been one wounded Universe Master and one other dead.

136 Holy Masters had perished. But how about the Dao Masters?

The contingent of Dao Masters was of the utmost importance to them, because it was the Dao Masters who formed the backbone of the tactical formations in the last battle, the main force of the forces of the Green Fire World.

Nevertheless, it was the tactical formations that had suffered the brunt of the Jin Kingdom's attack earlier.

"Our losses of the Dao Masters a-are... are terrible!"

The Tang Emperor clasped his wrist tightly as his voice grew hoarse, saying, "I have made some calculations. More than 35 thousand Dao Masters of our side have been killed in the last battle with another more than 10 thousand heavily wounded. Not even healing elixirs would be able to restore them into proper battle strength in a short time!"

"We have lost a quarter of our force in this battle! 40 thousand of our Dao Masters are either dead or dying!"

"What?"

It was ill tidings that had come with the heaviness of the blow from a hammer. Everyone was startled by the grim news.

40 thousand men!

In only at their first battle, a test that the Jin Kingdom had done to assess their strength, the Green Fire World had lost 40 thousand Dao Masters! Could this really be hailed as a great victory?

This was a most devastating loss to them!

"How is this possible! We have such a great number of our Dao Masters lost!" Jian Wushuang frowned with shock as even his body trembled.

Beside him, the Samsara Temple Master merely exhaled lightly and said, "The Dao Masters, if unified together into formations, would be a formidable fighting force in battle. But if the formation is broken, the scattered Masters would hardly be able to survive the onslaught of the enemies' forces, much less making it into the safety of the Battle Fortress. It is hardly surprising that many of them could not survive!"

"It pains me to admit, but the Dao Masters are as good as cannon fodders!"

"We hardly have any choice! The victory of this war will determine the fate of all the lives in the Green Fire World. We need the battle strength of these Dao Masters to weather this storm!"

"Everything is for the survival of the Green Fire World!"

The Samsara Temple Master clenched his fists tightly.

Beside him, Jian Wushuang and the other Palace Masters wore an expression most grim and morose.

They knew that it would be a difficult and bloody battle. It would be a battle so deadly that there might not be even one out of every 10 Dao Masters would survive this struggle.

Yet, deprived of other options, they had no choice but to let these Dao Masters fight!

The Green Fire World had to gather all its strength and resources in order to endure the adversity posed by the Jin Kingdom!

“We have lost many comrades in this battle, most notably the comrades from the ranks of our Dao Masters. But their sacrifice will not be for nothing!” The Tang Emperor swore throatily, “My calculations of the casualties of this battle have also included an approximate number of the men that the Jin Kingdom has lost as well.”

“They have sent more than 50 Universe Masters and more than one thousand and five hundred Holy Masters in this battle. But not more than 20 Universe Masters and not more than 500 Holy Masters survived!”

“In this battle, we of the Green Fire World have slain more than 20 Universe Masters and more than 1,000 Holy Masters of the Jin Kingdom. This is a bite that even the great Monarch of their Kingdom will find it hard to bear!”

The Tang Emperor’s words roused everyone present from their mournful bewilderment.

Indeed, most of the forces of the Green Fire World have been lost, but the Jin Kingdom had suffered an even more devastating damage!

More than 30 Universe Masters from their number had fallen... Among them, there were more than 10 who had been slain by Jian Wushuang alone!

In addition to the more than 1,000 dead Holy Masters, the casualty of this battle was a cost that would be very difficult for the Jin Kingdom to stomach.

“In one way or another, this is, undeniably, a victory for us. But victory in war does not come without sacrifice. The deaths of our comrades are unavoidable.” The Samsara Temple Master said.

“Indeed.” The other Palace Masters present nodded in agreement.

“Go. Do what you should.”

The Samsara Temple Master turned around. “Sunrise Sword Emperor and Red Lotus, I would like you both to reorganize the battle formations manned by the Dao Masters. The Jin Kingdom will never relent, not especially after suffering such a terrible defeat. The next confrontation will not be far behind. We must be prepared by then.”

“Understood!” The Sunrise Sword Emperor and the Palace Master called Red Lotus nodded and retreated.

The rest of the Palace Masters then took their leave and left.

At the same time, within the decks of the spaceship far away from the Battle Fortress,

The Hong Xue King knelt before the Monarch of the Jin Kingdom in a huge chamber as fear and panic were evident upon his face.

He knew full well of the terrible loss that he had incurred in his battle. More so, it was he who was in command of the forces of the Jin Kingdom.

Chapter 1218: Secret Weapon?

“You have reported to me before the battle that the Green Fire World would at most be able to field six Universe Masters including Jian Wushuang. You have assured me that they would not have more than 200 Holy Masters. I would need you to explain from where did the rest of the Universe and Holy Masters come from, Red Snow King.”

Seated upon his throne with immense dignity, the Monarch of the Jin Kingdom held the Red Snow King in his gaze, revealing no emotion from him as he spoke with a steely calm tone.

Yet, the Red Snow King could clearly feel the invisible threat beneath the apparently disinterested demeanor of his liege as if a blade was being held over his throat.

He knew full well that a single word uttered carelessly and wrongly would see him cruelly put to death by the Monarch.

“My liege.”

The Red Snow King was on the verge of a total panic. Desperately, he pleaded, “My calculations had been true then, my lord! They only have six Universe Masters and less than 200 Holy Masters then! I-i... i... I know! It must be the Dan Xin Palace! Yes! They must be behind this!”

“The Dan Xin Palace?” The Monarch leaned down from his throne.

“Not long before this great battlefield, a faction had risen to defy us. They called themselves the Dan Xin Palace and they have since begun to stir us, of the Jin Kingdom, to fight against the Green Fire World. The Dan Xin Palace has great stores of elixirs and potions. During their early days, the spirit of the Dan Xin Palace had once carelessly scattered several hundreds of Life Elixirs and even six Nirvana Elixirs. Clearly, such expense is hardly heavy to them!”

“Somebody from the Green Fire World must have communicated with the Dan Xin Palace and procured a huge supply of elixirs from them! This must be it! That must be the reason for the huge increase in their powers!” The Red Snow King explained frantically.

“Is that so?” The brows of the Monarch rose inquiringly. He wore a smile as he mused to himself, “So there’s even a depository of elixirs here on this battlefield. This is interesting. If only we can fully claim dominion over this entire battlefield... From thereafter...”

His voice trailed off. But the eyes of the Monarch flared with ambition and hunger.

“Very well. Despite the terrible losses, the blame for failure is not upon you. You shall be absolved of all punishment. Leave us.” The Monarch dismissed the Red Snow King with a wave of his hand.

“My greatest thanks, sire.” The Red Snow King thanked his ruler profusely before he left with joy, glad that his life was still his.

“Long Xu.” The Monarch’s gaze fell on to another person who has been present, the Long Xu King.

“Sire?” The Long Xu King acknowledged.

The Long Xu King was pale, his face completely bloodless and his aura severely weakened.

"It is rare to see you in such weakened state." The Monarch looked down at him, studying him with mild interest.

"It's my fault to underestimate them. I have been remissed not to anticipate Jian Wushuang to conceal his strength. The sudden burst has caught me off guard, paving way for my defeat. But if I have another chance..." His glare turned cold with malice.

"You are no match for him now. You would, at most, suffer a less humiliating defeat. But a defeat nonetheless, even if you are granted another chance." The Monarch sighed.

The Monarch had not appeared on to the battle himself. But he had seen with his own eyes the gritting exchange of blows between the Long Xu King and Jian Wushuang. It was clear to him that the Long Xu King was lesser in skills in comparison to his adversary.

"You have been badly injured. It is fortunate that you were able to return alive. Have some rest and restore your powers. You will no longer need to be troubled for now." The Monarch commanded.

"Yes, my liege." Despite his discontent, he accepted the command of the Monarch. He was fully aware of the state of his health, knowing fully that his wounds would take time to heal.

No one else was left in the majestic hall, save for the Monarch himself and the quiet and elegant female, Jiu Xi.

"Jiu Xi!" The Monarch turned to her, calling her.

"What are your commands, Lord Jin Feng?" Jiu Xi asked the Monarch coolly.

"The strength of the forces of the Green Fire World has exceeded our expectations. Moreover, they still have control of the Battle Fortress. I am afraid that even I myself may not be able to fully vanquish them. It seems that some prices must be paid for the utter domination of this battlefield." The Monarch brooded aloud.

"You mean you would intend to use the secret weapon, Lord Jin Feng?" The eyes of Jiu Xi gleamed suddenly with anticipation.

"Yes." The eyes of the Monarch that glowed faintly with a golden blush burrowed deep into Jiu Xi. "We will run the course just as planned. You will receive an additional one-tenth of the rewards when success is at hand."

"One-tenth? No." Jiu Xi smiled wickedly as she shook her head. "I want three times of what we have agreed before!"

The glare of the Monarch turned cold instantly, dosed with suppressed wrath and ferocity. "Do you know what are you talking about, Jiu Xi?"

"Of course I do."

Jiu Xi smiled mockingly and said, "I have not fully comprehended the true worth of this battlefield when you ask for my help, Lord Jin Feng. But now that I have seen it myself... There might still be more secrets of this battlefield still elusive from my knowledge, but one thing is certain: this is a land of bounty. A huge bounty which would have driven even my Sect insane with awe at its riches!"

"This is a tremendous trove of riches and wealth that you are sitting on, Lord Jin Feng. One that you alone would enjoy. I ask only three times of my agreed reward. Surely that is a mere speck if compared to the immensity of the value of this battlefield put together."

"You dare bargain with me?" The Monarch's glare turned frosty and threatening. "Do you not fear that I would have you disposed of once you have outgrown your usefulness?"

"You may try, Lord Jin Feng." Jiu Xi remained unfazed by his intimidation. "You and I are the only souls aware of the secrets of this battlefield. But if some evils should befall me, I assure you that my Sect will receive words of this secret. They will have people sent here; most likely led by the prodigy expert, my Senior Brother himself!"

"Were you not interested in my Senior Brother, Lord Jin Feng? You can find out for yourself whether he or Jian Wushuang is more powerful then, when he comes."

"You dare threaten me?" A huge and strong murderous intent gushed from the Monarch of the Jin Kingdom.

"Nay, my Lord. I only wish to negotiate." Jiu Xi said before she continued, "I assure you, Lord Jin Feng, that word of this secret will never be leaked to another soul. As long as you allow me a sufficient reward. I can swear a Mortal Oath if you so will. This battlefield, along with all its secrets and riches, would only belong to the Jin Kingdom alone."

The eyes of the Monarch squinted as he studied her intently, pondering for moments as he contemplated his next move and response. At length, he replied, "I agree to your terms. I will not only allow you three times of the agreed rewards. In fact, I will give you ten times of what was agreed before. But you are not to leave my side at all times, not until when the forces of the Jin Kingdom leave this battlefield when, and only when all riches and secrets of this battlefield are fully claimed by me."

"It seems that you are exceptionally wary of me, are you not, Lord Jin Feng?" Jiu Xi gave him a devilish smile as she immediately nodded. "Very well. We have an agreement then."

"You will now prepare the arrangements. I ensure that none will disturb you during your rituals." The Monarch ordered.

"Be at ease, sire! The Jin Kingdom will not lose not even one man when the secret weapon is ready. You will be able to vanquish the vermins from the Green Fire World with hardly any effort." She laughed.

Chapter 1219: The Spiraling Vortex

The deeps of the Battle Fortress was still engulfed by a rowdy and boisterous crowd, albeit in a completely different atmosphere.

Even though they had managed to secure a huge victory at their first confrontation with the Jin Kingdom, the warriors of the Green Fire World began to notice and comprehend their own losses as the fervor of their first triumph began to subside. The sacrifices of the huge number of Dao Masters swept the entire Battle Fortress into a sorrowful mood.

Jian Wushuang wandered aimlessly along the corridors of the Fortress as he looked around.

He was still strolling with his mind far away when his senses alerted him to two familiar presences. With a whisk of his robes, he leaped towards the auras that he knew.

There were two figures huddling together in a corner.

"First and Third Senior Brothers." Jian Wushuang addressed them.

The two people standing together were Jian Wushuang's First Senior Brother, Xue Lingtian and Third Senior Brother, Bai Hu.

"Junior Brother." They both turned to look at Jian Wushuang.

"Only you two are over here. Where is Second Senior Brother?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Your Second Senior Brother... H-he... I am afraid he's..." Xue Lingtian tried to explain but he could hardly finish his words, with the look of grief unmistakable upon his features. Beside him, Bai Hu was on the verge of tears.

Jian Wushuang felt a shudder as he grasped what had happened.

"Has he fallen?" Jian Wushuang muttered.

There had been about 35 thousand Dao Masters giving their lives in the battle earlier. Jian Wushuang's Second Senior Brother, Purple Mountain, was one of the Dao Masters who had tragically fallen during the Jin Kingdom's onslaught.

"Second Senior Brother!" Jian Wushuang gasped with anguish, as his fists were tightly clenched with rage and his eyes wet with pain and sadness.

"Our Teacher has urged that we should be careful during battle when we came. We have always kept his words at heart. Yet, we have never expected that one of us would perish in only the first confrontation." Xue Lingtian lamented as he shook his head in grief.

"My skills and strength are inferior even to Second Senior Brother. I am afraid Death shall not be far from me. You both are much stronger. You must stay alive." Bai Du spoke to them, as if leaving them his final words.

"Speak nothing of such ominous words, Junior Brother!" Xue Lingtian admonished him sharply.

But Jian Wushuang could not help feeling a strong burden weighing over his heart.

There were more than 35 thousand deaths in the first battle; some of whom were related to Jian Wushuang.

His Second Senior Brother, Purple Mountain, was one of them.

Jian Wushuang then later found that Di Jing was amongst the casualties as well.

"Senior Di Jing!" Jian Wushuang breathed heavily with agonizing pain.

Jian Wushuang had long known Di Jing since the day they met in the Ancient World,.

It was he that had told Jian Wushuang about the Eternal World and had widened the latter's perspective about the vastness of the universe.

Moreover, Di Jing had saved him from evil numerous times. It was his kindness that Jian Wushuang had felt eternally indebted to.

Yet, he had barely been able to repay him for his kindness when his benefactor had already perished in battle.

Purple Mountain, Di Jing, and the Dreamless Dao Master, whom Jian Wushuang had known during his venture into the Samsara Continent, had all perished in this battle.

In the midst of grief and sadness, Jian Wushuang could only sigh with dismay.

They had all given their lives for the Green Fire World!

Just then...

"Palace Master Wushuang, look!" A Dao Master beside him called him out.

With a flicker of his body, Jian Wushuang appeared at the edges of the Battle Fortress and cast his sights far into the distance where the Spaceship was.

A female, proud and stern of demeanor, glided out of the Spaceship and was coming directly at the Fortress.

"Ah?" Jian Wushuang looked at her intently.

He could see that despite being a Universe Master, the woman had an aura inferior to that of the Long Xu King.

"What's her intention of coming here, alone?"

"Jian Wushuang!"

The Samsara Temple Master, the Void Temple Masters and the rest of his comrade hurried over, having received word about the lone woman.

The Palace Masters all looked darkly with doubt at the sight of the woman coming, not knowing what was she up to.

The proud woman flew closer and closer. Finally, she stopped, hanging over mid-air thousands of kilometers away from the Battle Fortress.

There, before the eyes of the host of experts in the Fortress, the woman produced a token with a flick of her wrists. She channeled her powers and drew from within the token two mysterious strands of auric energies; one in black and the other in white.

The two energies were apparently of completely conflicting nature for they tried vehemently to gnaw and chew at each other as they intertwined furiously. The entanglement of energies ground and gnashed together violently producing a huge drawing force.

“Swoosh...”? Even the fabric of Space and Air surrounding the entangling mass of energy was ruptured by its sheer destructive force.

Slowly, a coagulation of black and white raw energies blended as one began to swirl like a whirlpool at the very center of the battlefield.

The black and white vortex seemed harmless. Any one of the Holy Masters or even a Dao Master could have easily decimated it. Still, the mysterious vortex began to grow and enlarge at an unprecedented speed.

It was only the size of a bowl when it first took form. But in mere moments, it was now the size of a pail; and yet it was hardly stopping.

“What is that?”

Everyone in the Battle Fortress began to take notice of the swirling mass of energies outside. All of them were riddled with suspicions and bewilderment.

Not one of the warriors in the Fortress knew what it was nor did any of them know the woman’s reason in conjuring the vortex.

Everyone, save for one: the Gu King in Jian Wushuang’s body. At the sight of the black and white spinning vortex, he immediately exclaimed with fright, “That is the Enduring Samsara! The Grand Formation of the Enduring Samsara!”

“The Grand Formation of the Enduring Samsara?” Jian Wushuang was puzzled by the Gu King’s sudden agitation. “What is this Grand Formation, Gu King? Is it powerful?”

“Powerful? Powerful, you say! To call it “powerful” is an understatement!”

The Gu King’s voice turned cold and frosty like never before seen as he told his companion, “Attack at once, Jian Wushuang! Destroy the swirling vortex before it truly grows! Kill the woman as well! Otherwise, the Green Fire World will be destroyed!”

“What!” Jian Wushuang was startled.

“The end of the Green Fire World is near if the vortex is not destroyed?”

“Is it that bad?” Jian Wushuang grimaced with horror.

“Hmph! It is much more terrible than what you can imagine! Go at once lest it is too late!” The Gu King pestered.

“Very well.” Jian Wushuang acknowledged wearily.

With his past travels through the Eternal Chaotic World with King Luo Zhen for many years before, the Gu King has vast experiences and knowledge that has proved to be an asset to Jian Wushuang. Even though he has not fully revealed the true abilities of the Grand Formation, Jian Wushuang trusted the Gu King’s warnings that the Grand Formation would be of tremendous danger to them without question.

"Everyone! There is something unusual about the vortex. I will now try to destroy it before it grows!" Jian Wushuang announced his intentions.

"Granted. I myself do not feel well too. There is something peculiar about the vortex." The Samsara Temple Master nodded in agreement. "Go as you will, Jian Wushuang. But be extremely careful. Return immediately if anything is wrong."

"Understood."

Jian Wushuang nodded and disappeared with a kick of his heels.

Chapter 1220: The Terrible Thrust

The proud and stern woman stood hovering in mid-air, at thousands of kilometers far away from the Battle Fortress. The swirling vortex of black and white hues by her side spun ceaselessly, growing larger and larger.

By now, the spinning vortex had stretched almost a meter in width, yet it was still expanding at a fast speed.

The woman studied the vortex, feeling satisfied with her handiwork.

The size of the vortex, looking hardly intimidating, belied its true terror, mused the woman to herself.

Much she had expended and much had been exhausted; just to conjure this churning eddy of destruction.

Just then... A figure fled out of the Battle Fortress.

Jiu Xi had noticed the figure when it made its appearance.

"Lord Jin Feng." Jiu Xi immediately alerted her patron.

"Fret not. I am here. He will never come near to endangering you." The voice of the Monarch reverberated.

"That's good." Jiu Xi smiled as she saw the figure racing through the air at her. "That seems to be the Jian Wushuang, whom you have spoken of, is he?"

"Hmph... Very well, I will send him off to his death since he has delivered himself to my doorstep." The cold-blooded voice came again. He was only nearby, using certain methods of sorcery to keep himself hidden.

Jian Wushuang streaked through the air. But he stopped suddenly when he was nearly 20 thousand kilometers far away from that woman.

"Something is not right."

Jian Wushuang's eyebrows rose with doubt. "The woman should have noticed my coming. Yet she has shown no reaction nor alarm. Not even the forces of the Jin Kingdom has shown any movement."

“Be careful, Jian Wushuang. This might be a trap.” The Gu King warned him.

“I understand.” Jian Wushuang answered as his eyes squinted. He cast forth his spiritual senses, a wave of his Fire of Soul that rippled from him and reached far and wide like a tide of the sea.

In the blink of an eye, a facsimile of the entire landscape of the terrain around him was conceived in his mind.

Jian Wushuang could now spiritually see and read his surroundings through his mind.

“Ah?” Immediately, he noticed a strange distortion in the air, just beside the woman.

The part of the area seemed perfectly normal to the naked eye, but the distortion in the continuum of Space in that area showed that someone was standing there invisibly.

“Indeed. There is someone hidden.” Jian Wushuang instantly realized. “It is a rather quaint technique. No common Universe Master is able to employ a sorcery of this level. Moreover, common Universe Masters would hardly dare to spring a trap upon me. The one that is now hidden from sight... Could it be... Could it be that it is the Monarch of the Jin Kingdom?”

Jian Wushuang could not help feeling a shudder in his mind.

The highly-exalted Monarch of the Jin Kingdom, a warrior of the highest order himself, should be the only one of the entire Jin Kingdom most capable of defeating him.

“There is a strong possibility that it is the Monarch of the Jin Kingdom hiding to ambush you. Retreat now, Jian Wushuang. Back to the Battle Fortress and regroup with the others!” The Gu King urged him.

“I know.” Jian Wushuang nodded. Floating high above in the air, he took another step forward as if he was still adamant on continuing. But his foot had barely fallen when he instantly performed the Dragon Blood Secret Skill and sped as quickly as the winds could bear him.

This had not gone unnoticed by the Monarch of the Jin Kingdom, whose expression turned furious.

“He’d noticed me?”

“Hmph! But still, there is no escaping your fate!”

He gave a bitter snort. What followed was a strong and terrifying aura; one which was able to strike fear and despair into the hearts of all experts from both the Jin Kingdom and the Green Fire World alike. The aura shot into the air with the semblance of a terrible beast pouncing upon its prey.

A golden flash of light tore through the sky with trails of gilded sparkles at its tail, like a shooting star flying over the sky.

“Die!”

The Monarch’s scowling face darkened with rage as he growled and pierced forth with the jet-black spear he held in his hand.

A shimmering distortion broke open in the air before his thrust, allowing the spear to enter through it. Another distortion appeared in front of Jian Wushuang and from within it, the black spear thrust forth at him with the speed and deadliness of a striking serpent!

“What!” Jian Wushuang was astonished, caught off-guard by the sudden strike.

He had already noticed that something was wrong and he had turned back, speeding as swiftly as he could to safety. But never had he expected that the stroke, unleashed by the Monarch thousands of kilometers away, could defy the laws of physics and strike at him from afar.

The terrible thrust of the spear snapped dangerously at him. Jian Wushuang felt only a cold shiver of fear that made his hair stand as his senses tingled wildly, warning him of the impending danger.

“The Dawn Light technique!”

Instinctively, Jian Wushuang brandished his sword. The Blood Mountain Sword trembled in his grasp, channeling the powers of its own.

The sword stabbed forward swiftly, shining with a blinding illumination resembling the first light of day just as a shroud of darkness beset upon his surroundings.

Jian Wushuang performed the Stroke of Dawn technique with all his might. His sword clashed against the black spear, as steel gnashed furiously at steel with the force that had even severely injured the Long Xu King.

“Bump!”

The force of the thrust was transmitted to his arm via his sword. It was so powerful that his arm instantly bulged and exploded into bits of shredded flesh and viscera. The Blood Mountain Sword was flung quickly away from him by the magnitude of the blast. But fatal peril was still at hand: the black spear was not withdrawn. Instead, its force spread from what was left of his ruptured arm and struck his torso, causing him internal injuries!

“Urghh!”

Jian Wushuang spat a huge mouthful of blood. His face grew instantly pale-white as he grew weakened. But he was still alive.

Propelled backward by the force of the attack he had suffered, Jian Wushuang turned and hurled himself towards the directions of the Battle Fortress, retrieving the Blood Mountain Sword as he bolted back to safety.

“Shoo!”

Jian Wushuang zipped through the air like a projectile tearing at great speeds, desperately escaping back into the sanctuary of the Fortress. As he entered the hold of the Fortress, the figure of the Monarch of the Jin Kingdom shimmered into sight. He had wanted to chase Jian Wushuang, but he was thwarted by the barriers held by the Fortress itself.

“He’s managed to escape?” The Monarch muttered coldly.

As a sovereign who had finally decided to take matters into his own hands, he had failed to slay Jian Wushuang?

“Interesting. This Jian Wushuang does have a few tricks up his sleeves. He’s been able to notice my presence, endured what should have been a fatal blow to him and yet he still lives.” The Monarch emitted a light giggle, looking hardly distressed even though he was not able to put Jian Wushuang to his death.

There was still the vortex which was nearing completion. Jian Wushuang and all the experts of the Green Fire World will not be able to escape their death when the ritual is ready!

Jian Wushuang rushed into the hold of the Battle Fortress. He crashed into the floor, leaving a huge crater with cracks stretching wide.

“Jian Wushuang!”

“Master Wushuang!”

The Samsara Temple Master, the Void Temple Masters and the rest of his comrade hurried over to see to him.

Everyone huddled around Jian Wushuang, only to see him barely hanging onto his life. He was drenched in blood, feebly weak as his entire right arm was gone, left only with blood and viscera.

“I am still alive. Barely, it was fortunate that I noticed something’s wrong and immediately escape. My Original Body would never have survived if I have taken but one more step forward.” Jian Wushuang breathed, grateful for still being alive.

A careful person as he usually was, Jian Wushuang had intentionally left behind his secondary body at the Battle Fortress. He would still be alive even if the Original Body was annihilated by the Monarch earlier.

But he would lose his equipment and treasures, such as the Blood-killing Plate Armor and the Blood Mountain Sword, if he had indeed sacrificed his Original Body earlier.