

Swordsman 1471

Chapter 1471: Fiery King!

“My man?”

“Fiery King said that I’m his man?”

Jian Wushuang was caught by surprise.

He had not been in Sky Sword Prison for long. He had not come across Fiery King before, nor had he been an appendage to Fiery King.

But then, Fiery King said that he was his man?

More interestingly, from Blood Emperor and Heartless King’s expressions, they seemed to know that he was Fiery King’s man.

What was going on?

“Fiery King!”

Heartless King looked at Fiery King, “I am invited by Blood Emperor. He gave me benefits while I only looked for Jian Wushuang on his behalf. Before this, I never knew that he was your man.”

“I had no idea either,” Blood Emperor said.

“I don’t care if you knew or not. In short, you already took action against him!” Fiery King was raging with anger.

He was really angry at that moment.

When he came to the void nearby and saw Blood Emperor and Heartless King were fighting against Jian Wushuang, he didn’t bother, nor did he intend, to get involved.

After all, a massacre in Sky Sword Prison was originally crazy. Jian Wushuang wasn’t related to him at all, so his death had nothing to do with him.

However, at the crucial moment, Jian Wushuang performed various trump cards and caused an opening in the consciousness prison.

Among the trump cards that Jian Wushuang performed, it included the technique from Scarlet Kingdom!

The moment he saw Jian Wushuang perform the secret skill of Scarlet Kingdom, Fiery King couldn’t just sit and watch.

“As you already took action against my man, you have to pay the price for what you have done!”

A cold voice was heard from Fiery King’s mouth. The next moment, Fiery King immediately launched an attack.

Rumble!

Fiery King's figure expanded instantly and suddenly became a giant that was a hundred zhang tall and covered in flame. It was a flaming giant.

Wow!

The flaming giant stepped hard and kicked in the direction of Blood Emperor and Heartless King.

On the way, a churning crimson flame swept out mightily. It suddenly covered the surrounding void in an instance.

In the ten thousand mile range, it became a crimson sea.

The flaming giant that Fiery King became was the only ruler of the crimson sea.

Looking at the sight, Jian Wushuang's eyes stared with his eyes wide opened.

"This, this is... Scarlet Kingdom!!!"

Scarlet Kingdom!

Yes, Fiery King was performing Scarlet Kingdom's technique then!

The difference compared to Jian Wushuang's was that the Scarlet Kingdom technique that Fiery King performed was at a peak level. It could cover a total expanse of ten thousand miles.

As for Jian Wushuang, even if he performed Scarlet Kingdom with all his power, the coverage wouldn't be more than ten miles.

Scarlet Kingdom was a precious secret skill of Lineage of Scarlet!

"Fiery King is an expert from Lineage of Scarlet.!" Jian Wushuang was surprised.

He finally found out why Fiery King said that he was his man.

It turned out that the two of them belonged to Lineage of Scarlet!

Rumble.

A terrifying rumble sounded across the battlefield.

Even if Blood Emperor and Heartless King, who were swallowed by the crimson sea of fire, were to work together, they would still be in a fix from the ferocious attack of the flaming giant that Fiery King transformed into.

In a short while, they were trembling in the balance and were dispirited.

"Consider this a lesson that I teach you. If there's a next time... Humph!" Fiery King's loud voice was heard across the universe and the crimson sea of fire that covered the surroundings slowly stopped spreading.

In the sea of fire, Blood Emperor and Heartless King glared at Fiery King in anger.

"Let's go!"

The two of them turned and left immediately, without hesitation.

The universe quickly calmed down.

The flame on Fiery King slowly dispersed and he returned to his original look of a brawny man. He suddenly plunged forward and appeared before Jian Wushuang.

“Jian Wushuang,” Fiery King looked excited when he looked at Jian Wushuang.

“Thank you, Mister Fiery King, for lending a helping hand,” Jian Wushuang quickly thanked him.

“Haha, you are from Lineage of Scarlet, a junior to me. Of course I have to save you. Plus, even if I don’t, you should be able to escape, right?” Fiery King laughed.

Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrow but did not deny it.

True. He had already freed himself from Heartless King’s consciousness prison and he had already performed the secret skill of Dragon Blood. Even if Fiery King didn’t appear, he would be able to run away too.

“Let’s go. Find a place and let’s have a chat,” Fiery King smiled.

Very soon, the two of them found a remote cave-dwelling in Darkness Mountain. In the cave-dwelling, Jian Wushuang and Fiery King sat opposite one another.

“Jian Wushuang, where did you cultivate the secret skill from Scarlet Kingdom?” Fiery King asked.

“At Snow Kingdom in Dayu World, on Scarlet Island,” Jian Wushuang briefly explained the process of him cultivating Scarlet Kingdom.

After he heard Jian Wushuang’s description, Fiery King nodded his head and revealed a gratified expression, “Luckily, although Lineage of Scarlet is on the decline, it has never once been destroyed.”

“Mister Fiery King, would you be the creator of Lineage of Scarlet?” Jian Wushuang asked.

Back when he was on Scarlet Island, the Master of Scarlet Island once told him the history of Lineage of Scarlet. He said that Lineage of Scarlet was created by a top-notch expert above Universe God. Lineage of Scarlet was once brilliant but it was in decline later on.”

“Creator? I guess so,” Fiery King nodded faintly.

“As expected,” Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

Then, Fiery King started telling him the story, “Many years ago, I created Lineage of Scarlet in the Kingdom and the Kingdom was one of the seventy-two Kingdoms that Sky Sword Mountain controlled. Then, because there was a Real God – me – who took charge, Lineage of Scarlet was considered a great force in the Holy Kingdom. There was almost no one who dared to provoke us, but then...”

“Because of an accident, I offended Sky Sword Mountain and it could be said that I offended Sky Sword Mountain greatly!”

“Then, I understood that Lineage of Scarlet was in danger. Hence, I made a prompt decision and ordered the experts of Lineage of Scarlet to immediately leave the Holy Kingdom while I also opted to run away.

However, Sky Sword Mountain was too powerful. In the end, I was arrested by experts from Sky Sword Mountain and imprisoned here in Sky Sword Prison. Fortunately, Lineage of Scarlet escaped.”

Fiery King smiled.

Jian Wushuang sighed. The seventy-two Holy Kingdoms that Sky Sword Mountain controlled and the distance to Snow Kingdom was very far.

Scarlet Kingdom ran away from the seventy-two Holy Kingdoms into Snow Kingdom and steadied its foundation in an ordinary world in Snow Kingdom. They really ran very far away.

“I thought I’d forever be imprisoned in Sky Sword Prison and never meet any junior of Lineage of Scarlet. I never thought that I’d be able to meet you today,” Fiery King looked at Jian Wushuang with a smile on his face.

Chapter 1472: Hopeless

“To be able to see a junior from the Lineage of Scarlet in my remaining years and know that Lineage of Scarlet still exists in Eternal Chaotic World, I, Fiery King can die with no regrets,” Fiery King smiled and said.

Jian Wushuang could understand Fiery King’s feelings.

Over the years, he had been imprisoned in Sky Sword Prison and he was cut off from the outside world.

He wasn’t sure how Lineage of Scarlet was doing and whether if it was destroyed. He had been worried.

Then, when he finally met Jian Wushuang, he found out that Lineage of Scarlet still existed and had already steadied their foundation in Snow Kingdom. Fiery King could finally feel at ease.

“Mister Fiery King, don’t worry. With your ability, there will definitely be a day when you can leave Sky Sword Prison,” Jian Wushuang said.

“Leave?” Fiery King shook his head slowly, “It isn’t that easy to leave Sky Sword Prison. I’m afraid there won’t be a day where I leave here.”

“Why?” Jian Wushuang creased his eyebrows.

From Jian Wushuang’s point of view, Fiery King was widely recognized as the top expert.

Even the other three Kings had to bow down before him.

Such an expert, if he were to carry out a major massacre, should be able to kill many experts. Through accumulation over the years, it would just be a matter of time until he fulfilled the criteria to leave the prison.

“Jian Wushuang, you’re only a Universe God. To a Universe God, as long as you kill a hundred of Universe God of the same level or ten Real Gods, you can leave. However, for a Real God, the criteria is different!” Fiery King smiled faintly as he explained.

"A Real God who wants to leave Sky Sword Prison has to kill a thousand experts and they must not take their levels into consideration. In other words, even if you kill Real Gods of the same level, it will be counted as one. You know everyone's defense power in Sky Sword Prison is very high, they aren't that easy to kill. Plus, there are not many experts in Sky Sword Prison. It is too difficult for a Real God to kill a thousand experts in the prison!"

"It's really difficult, but there's a string of hope," Jian Wushuang said.

"Yes, there's a string of hope. The hope is to accumulate over the years. Even if I only kill one expert every ten thousand years, I'd be able to fulfill the criteria in ten million years. However, the mentioned criteria was for ordinary Real God but I am one of the four Kings in Sky Sword Prison!"

"As Kings, our criteria to leave is even tougher!" Fiery King said.

"Tougher? Could it be that they ask you to kill ten thousand experts?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Ten thousand? No, as Kings, we have to kill a thousand, but the one thousand that we kill have to be Real Gods!" Fiery King said.

"What?" Jian Wushuang was surprised.

Kill Real Gods!

Kill a thousand Real Gods, then he could leave Sky Sword Prison?

How could Real Gods be killed so easily? Plus, comparing Real Gods to Universe Gods, the numbers were much less. Since the birth of Sky Sword Prison, including all Real Gods that had died and left, he reckoned there weren't more than three hundred of them!

There weren't even more than three hundred Real Gods who had been imprisoned in Sky Sword Prison, how could the four Kings kill a thousand Real Gods?

"Jian Wushuang, now you know why I felt hopeless about leaving Sky Sword Prison?" Fiery King smiled faintly but Jian Wushuang saw the smile and found it extremely sad.

Jian Wushuang grew distressed.

At the same time, he pitied Fiery King and the other three Kings.

The four Kings in Sky Sword Prison looked so enchanting and were treated as overlords in Sky Sword Prison.

But, in actual fact, the four Kings were much sadder than any other experts in Sky Sword Prison.

After all, although it was dangerous for the other experts to stay in Sky Sword Prison and the probability of them falling wasn't low, they stood a chance to leave Sky Sword Prison after all.

However, the four Kings seemed to not stand a chance at all.

To kill a thousand Real Gods...

Even Jian Wushuang himself reckoned that it would be hopeless.

“Of course, if we four Kings want to leave Sky Sword Prison, there is another possibility,” Fiery King said.

“How?” Jian Wushuang turned to look at Fiery King.

“Breakthrough, breakthrough and become the second stage of Real God!” Fiery God explained, “The stage is second to Almighty. It is far stronger than ordinary first stage Real God. Experts at that stage, even Sky Sword Prison can’t imprison them. Hence, the owner of Sky Sword Mountain once said that if we were to breakthrough to that stage, we could leave as well.”

“It’s a pity that it isn’t that easy to break through to that stage.”

“Eternal Chaotic World, there are so many Real God experts. But just how many of them could really take that leap? At least, from what I know, I am hopeless in this life. Not only myself, but the other three Kings don’t have any hope either.”

Jian Wushuang’s face grew grave as he nodded in agreement.

“Alright, forget about that. Let’s talk about you,” Fiery King looked at Jian Wushuang, “Jian Wushuang, why are you imprisoned in Sky Sword Prison? Why are you chased after by Blood Emperor and Heartless King?”

“Er... This...” Jian Wushuang thought for a while and briefly told Fiery King the story.

“Oh, Lineage of Star? You are a disciple of Star Palace?” Fiery King looked at Jian Wushuang in surprise. He had once wandered in ten Cultivation Sanctuaries alone. He had heard of Lineage of Star and disciple of Star Palace before.

“Haha, your higher up in Lineage of Star is quite interesting. He sent you to murder in Sky Sword Mountain. It was obviously to provoke the owner of Sky Sword Mountain,” Fiery King laughed.

“No one denied it,” Jian Wushuang pouted, then briefly explained why Blood Emperor was after him.

“Holocaust Sect?”

“You mean Blood Emperor is Holocaust Sect’s man?”

Fiery King’s gaze turned cold as he stood up.

“I am only guessing, but it should be that,” Jian Wushuang answered.

He believed in King of Venomous Worms’ judgement.

Plus, from his viewpoint, that was the only reason for Blood Emperor to come after him.

“Humph, the bastard from Holocaust Sect!”

Fiery King’s voice was cold, “Previously when I was wandering in Eternal Chaotic World, I once saw Holocaust Sect’s doings. Their vicious formation refined all living things in twenty-one Worlds in less than a thousand years. Back then, in the Holy Kingdom, it stirred up a great commotion and even got the owner of Sky Sword Mountain involved.”

"It is said that the owner of Sky Sword Prison personally investigated the case. However, the people from Holocaust Sect ran away too quickly and didn't fall in the hands of the owner of Sky Sword Mountain."

"I never thought that the Sky Sword Mountain that we are currently in had people from Holocaust Sect too, and that he would be one of the four Kings!"

Chapter 1473: Three Thousand Years

Holocaust Sect, in Eternal Chaotic World, was hated by everyone.

Especially by Fiery King, who once watched the merciless act of Holocaust Sect with his own eyes, and loathed them even more.

"It's a pity that it isn't Eternal Chaotic World, but Sky Sword Prison. Even if we find out about Blood Emperor's true identity, we can't do anything about him," Fiery King continued, "The experts in Sky Sword Prison are all prisoners. They have trouble even keeping themselves alive. Who would be bothered if Blood Emperor was one of the experts from Holocaust Sect. As for myself, even if I intend to take action against Blood Emperor, under the limitation of divine power, I can only suppress him and torture him. But it's impossible for me to kill him!"

Fiery King was publicly acknowledged as the number one expert in Sky Sword Prison.

Even if it was him, under the condition where his divine power was limited, he couldn't kill a King.

"Jian Wushuang, if Blood Emperor is really after you because of your Blood-killing Plate Armor, you have to be careful," Fiery King looked at Jian Wushuang and exhorted.

"Blood-killing Plate Armor, to us ordinary Universe Gods, isn't very useful. However, to Blood Emperor, who is from Holocaust Sect, it is very useful. If he were to get Blood-killing Plate Armor, he could figure out a way to enhance the power of Blood-killing Plate Armor over the years. He could level up Blood-killing Plate Armor into Blood-killing King Armor!"

"Once he obtains Blood-killing King Armor, I dare say that his fighting power should be able to reach the second stage of Real God. By then, he could leave Sky Sword Prison,"

"And this should be his only chance to leave Sky Sword Prison. He definitely won't let the chance slip!"

"Hence, even if I just taught him a lesson earlier and warned him, he will definitely not hesitate to take action against you if he has a chance."

"I understand," Jian Wushuang nodded.

He also knew that Blood-killing Plate Armor was useful to Blood Emperor.

Before Blood-killing Plate Armor, Blood Emperor definitely wouldn't be bothered by Fiery King's threat. After all, although Fiery King was strong, he couldn't kill him.

“At first, I intended to train myself at Blood Emperor’s Darkness Mountain for a while. Then, when my Flowing Light Phantom reaches the second level, I will start my massacre plan. However, it seems like my plan has to be delayed,” Jian Wushuang’s face grew solemn.

Blood Emperor had his eyes on Jian Wushuang. If he were to continue training in Sky Sword Prison or launch a massacre plan, Blood Emperor might find him again. Then, he wasn’t sure if he could keep himself alive in a fight against Blood Emperor.

“Jian Wushuang, if you want to train, why not just return to Fiery Prison with me?” Fiery King said.

“Fiery Prison?” Jian Wushuang was surprised.

“We, the four Kings, each have our territories in Sky Sword Prison. Blood Emperor’s territory is here in Darkness Mountain, while mine is in Fiery Prison. It is much bigger than Darkness Mountain and there are more experts there too. Plus, it is my territory. You can fight against anyone as training. Regardless of how much Blood Emperor is dying to get the Blood-killing Plate Armor from you, he doesn’t have the guts to barge into Fiery Prison to hunt you down. Plus, he can’t hunt you down anyway,” Fiery King suggested.

“Great idea,” Jian Wushuang beamed with joy.

What he lacked was training.

There was still room for improvement in terms of his power.

Once he improved his power, he would be confident enough to fight against Blood Emperor. By then, even if he were to wander in Blood Emperor’s territory, Darkness Mountain, Blood Emperor could only sit and watch but couldn’t do anything about him.

“If so, let’s depart immediately!”

Jian Wushuang immediately departed to Fiery Prison with Fiery King.

Fiery Prison was just like rolling hills, but most of the hills were made of volcanoes.

At that very moment, among the scorching hot volcanoes, Jian Wushuang stood with his sword while there was a short elderly in red armor before him.

The short elderly held a red hammer in each hand while he revealed a smile on his face. “Jian Wushuang, did you offend Mister Fiery King? Mister Fiery King sent us a message that, if we were to ever come across you, we have to try our best to kill you.”

“Oh?” Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows and wasn’t surprised.

After all, it was a requirement that Fiery King had suggested.

As he wanted to train himself in Fiery Prison, it naturally had to be a life-and-death challenge.

If the experts in Fiery Prison were to hold back their power, the training wouldn’t be as effective.

“Want to kill me? I shall see if you have the ability to,” Jian Wushuang smiled faintly.

“Kill!”

The short elderly didn't bullshit anymore. There was a chilly gleam in his eyes as he charged forward.

Hong! Hong!

The two red hammers pierced the air and slammed down toward Jian Wushuang with boundless power.

Jian Wushuang immediately wielded his sword to block.

From that day onwards, Jian Wushuang wandered in Fiery Prison alone and exchanged blows with many experts in Fiery Prison.

There were more experts in Fiery Prison than in Darkness Mountain, especially experts on the second level. There were a total of eight in Fiery Prison itself. The others were made up of many Real Gods and Universe Gods on the peak of the third level.

These people were suitable for Jian Wushuang to train himself on.

Plus, the experts didn't know Jian Wushuang's relationship with Fiery King. They even thought Jian Wushuang had offended Fiery King, which explained why Fiery King was so angry that he wanted him dead.

Hence, the experts in Fiery Prison who came across Jian Wushuang tried their best to kill Jian Wushuang.

But Jian Wushuang's defense power was extremely strong and he could barely deal with them.

During his training, Jian Wushuang's power was increasing gradually.

The years flew past.

In the blink of an eye, it had been three thousand years.

For the past three thousand years, Jian Wushuang had been fighting vigorously with all the experts in Fiery Prison.

In addition to the one thousand three hundred years that he had been in Sky Sword Prison, he had been imprisoned for four thousand three hundred years.

Four thousand three hundred years was an extremely long time to Jian Wushuang.

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In Fiery Prison, on the top of a huge volcano, on the border of the volcano crater, Jian Wushuang sat in silence, alone. He slowly opened his eyes and revealed a joyous expression.

"Three thousand years!"

"I have been cultivating and comprehending in Fiery Prison for three thousand years. I have finally comprehended the third image of the Painting of Understanding Sword via Reincarnation!"

Jian Wushuang smiled faintly while he felt a despondent mood.

He was a person of quick comprehension and he possessed high innate advantage in terms of comprehension towards Reincarnation Doctrine.

He didn't use too much time to fully comprehend the first two images of the Painting of Understanding Sword via Reincarnation.

However, he had used a total of three thousand years to comprehend the third image and he had many related trainings in the past three thousand years.

Chapter 1474: Visiting Darkness Mountain Again

"Heaven Way is unfathomable. Furthermore, the deeper you dig into it, the more difficult it is to comprehend."

"Jian Wushuang, you are only a Universe God after all, and you are only a Universe God in the Second Heaven. To be able to comprehend the third image of the Painting of Understanding Sword via Reincarnation in three thousand years is already very impressive. You must know that an ordinary Real God might not even reach your level in three hundred thousand years or thirty thousand years, let alone three thousand years," King of Venomous Worms' voice rang in Jian Wushuang's head.

Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

He knew that a Universe God was different from a Real God.

Once he reached the level of a Real God, it would be much easier to comprehend Heaven Way as compared to a Universe God.

A Universe God who could comprehend a slight bit of Power of Heaven Way was already considered a top genius. To a Real God, comprehending Power of Heaven Way was something common.

"Although it took me longer, I have reached this step regardless," Jian Wushuang smiled.

The step was referring to passing through the first level of Doctrine Palace!

Jian Wushuang, who had fully comprehended the third image of the Painting of Understanding Sword via Reincarnation, had possessed the power to pass through the first level of Doctrine Palace.

In other words, his comprehension of Power of Heaven Way alone wasn't any weaker than the four Kings' in Sky Sword Prison. In terms of divine power, they were on the same level as well due to the fact that Real Gods were restricted.

Then, compared to the four Kings, he reckoned their only difference was their created unique skills.

Jian Wushuang was only a Universe God in the Second Heaven after all. The highest limit that he could reach was to create a beginner Real God unique skill. However, it was different for Real God. The unique skills created by the four Kings in Sky Sword Prison were much stronger.

"I am definitely weaker in terms of unique skill. However, I have many trump cards and techniques. On top of that, my divine body is strong. It should be sufficient to fight against Blood Emperor."

"If so... I can begin my massacre plan very soon."

There was light shimmering in Jian Wushuang's eyes.

Over the years, he had been wandering in Fiery Prison for training and never once left because of the threatening existence of Blood Emperor.

He never had the confidence to fight Blood Emperor, which led to a temporary hold on his massacre plan.

However, it was different then.

On that day, Jian Wushuang had found Fiery King.

“You’re ready to leave Fiery Prison? Where do you intend to go? To wander around and hunt down experts?” Fiery King looked at Jian Wushuang.

“No, I do not intend to wander around. I plan to head over to Darkness Mountain directly.” Jian Wushuang said.

“Darkness Mountain, Blood Emperor’s enemy’s nest?” Fiery King’s face grew solemn as he looked at Jian Wushuang, “You seem to be confident in dealing with Blood Emperor?”

“Yes,” Jian Wushuang smiled, “In Sky Sword Prison, there shouldn’t be anyone who has the power to kill me. Not even Fiery King yourself, I’m afraid.”

“Oh, so confident?” Fiery King raised his eyebrows, “If so, I will not say more. You already have my communication token. If you run into any trouble in Darkness Mountain, send me a message.”

“‘Alright,” Jian Wushuang nodded. Then, he immediately departed.

Fiery King looked at Jian Wushuang’s shadow and sighed with emotion.

“Three thousand years ago, when this boy fought Blood Emperor, it was difficult for him to stay alive by giving his all. But today, three thousand years later, he is so confident that he can stay alive before Blood Emperor and even me. Tsk tsk, his speed of improvement is terrifyingly fast.”

“My Lineage of Scarlet has an impressive young man. I hope that this young man stands a chance to leave Sky Sword Prison.

...

Sky Sword Prison, Darkness Mountain.

It had been three thousand years since Jian Wushuang last came to Darkness Mountain, which was Blood Emperor’s territory.

In the void above all rolling hills, Jian Wushuang in a crimson robe, carrying a sword behind him, was walking forward slowly.

“Three thousand years ago, Blood Emperor and the experts under his command drove me to a miserable corner. I hid in the cave dwelling underground for a hundred years but didn’t dare to pop up. In the end, he even asked Heartless King to look for me. If it wasn’t for Fiery King’s arrival, even if I could have escaped Blood Emperor and Heartless King’s chase, I could only have found a place to hide again.”

“Hehe, the debt from three thousand years ago, Jian Wushuang is coming to take revenge today!”

Jian Wushuang's gaze was cold and his Soul Power spread across wantonly.

In two days, Jian Wushuang's Soul Power detected an expert's existence.

"Universe God?"

Jian Wushuang towering in the void and he could clearly feel an expert in a cave dwelling in a mountain afar with his Soul Power.

The expert was just a Universe God and he was only on the third level.

"Although this Universe God has good defense power, it's a piece of cake for me to kill him with my current power. However... He's only a Universe God. Even if I killed him, it won't be of much help to me," Jian Wushuang shook his head and left.

He was also only a Universe God. The criteria for him to leave Sky Sword Prison was that he either kill a hundred Universe Gods or kill ten Real Gods.

If it were like before, when Jian Wushuang had not had enough power, he could only figure out a way to kill a hundred Universe Gods in order to bail himself out from Sky Sword Prison.

But now, he had absolute power and he was leaning towards the latter option.

"Killing one Real God is equal to killing ten Universe Gods, it is obviously a worthy choice."

Jian Wushuang smiled and continued to search through Darkness Mountain.

His Soul Power was a great advantage that he had. Taking advantage of his Soul Power, it was too easy for him to find those experts in Darkness Mountain.

In a few days time, Jian Wushuang had found a Real God.

"Real God Huo Yuan, on the third level in Sky Sword Prison, a Real God that has yet to grasp Heaven Way. Plus, he is an expert under Blood Emperor's command. Three thousand years ago, he was among the Real Gods who were searching for me within the one million miles range."

Jian Wushuang smirked coldly and instantly plunged towards the marsh where Real God Huo Yuan was at.

In the huge marshland that was up to a hundred miles wide, Real God Huo Yuan had opened up a cave dwelling below the marshland. Over the years, Real God Huo Yuan had been staying there.

It was a beautiful cave dwelling. It was spacious and there were various decorations. They were all brought in from outside the prison by Real God Huo Yuan himself. It was rather luxuriantly decorated.

On an exquisite stone bed in the middle of the cave dwelling, Real God Huo Yuan was lying casually with wine and food by his side.

All that was missing were a few beauties and maidservants serving him. If he had that too, no one would have been able to tell that he was a prisoner.

Chapter 1475: Real God Huo Yuan

“Sigh, I should not have done anything to that royal disciple secretly for such a small benefit back then. Otherwise, I, Huo Yuan, would not have been locked up in this Sky Sword Prison. Moreover, this imprisonment is for eight million years,” Real God Huo Yuan sobbed as he lay down.

Back then, he was considered a well-respected overlord in a region of the Holy Kingdom.

However, due to a rash decision, he had been imprisoned in the Sky Sword Prison.

For a total of eight million years!

Initially, Real God Huo Yuan had still had hope that he could accomplish the criterion of the Sky Sword Prison to kill a thousand Universe Gods and then leave the prison. However, he soon realized that meeting such criterion was merely a futile hope. Not to mention leaving after achieving the criterion, it was already very difficult for him to keep himself alive in the prison.

After all, to some of the Universe Gods who stood at the top in the Sky Sword Prison, it would be a lot easier to kill a Real God like him than to kill ten Universe Gods.

As such, it was natural that some Universe Gods had their eyes on him, such as the two demonic Universe Gods who were of the second level.

Under conditions where his Divine Power was restricted, he was not the two demonic Universe Gods’ opponent. Moreover, just keeping himself alive was difficult.

As such, he chose to be under the command of the Blood Emperor. Although he lived his life under poor circumstances for eight million years, at the very least, he would still be able to keep himself alive.

“I don’t even know when I, Huo Yuan, will be able to leave this shitty place!”

Real God Huo Yuan was swearing secretly.

However, at that moment...

Boom!

A wave of tyrannical Divine Power erupted abruptly and struck the swamp that he was in directly. In no time, the whole swamp was lifted up. Furthermore, the impressive Divine Power also spread mercilessly to the cave that he was in.

Whoosh! The cave that Real God Huo Yuan was in broke into pieces instantly and he plunged out immediately.

Real God Huo Yuan appeared at the higher end of the void. As he looked at the swamp that had been completely flattened, he became extremely furious.

“Jian Wushuang, is that you?” Real God Huo Yuan stared at the blood-robed youth who was standing in front of him.

“Real God Huo Yuan, I trust you have been well,” Jian Wushuang giggled.

“How dare you! Even though you know that the Blood Emperor is looking everywhere to kill you, you still dare to come to the Darkness Mountain. Moreover, you also destroyed my cave. Do you really think that with the Fiery King as your supporter, no one in the Sky Sword Prison will do anything against you?” Real God Huo Yuan shouted angrily.

“Haha, the Fiery King is indeed giving me support. However, I have come to the Darkness Mountain alone this time around. Since the Blood Emperor wishes to kill me so much, by all means, bring it on,” Jian Wushuang laughed.

“Very good, I shall send a message to the Blood Emperor now.” Real God Huo Yuan took out a token immediately.

Jian Wushuang crossed his arms and stood at his position. He did not interfere and allowed Real God Huo Yuan to send the message.

After a short while.

“Have you finished sending your message?” Jian Wushuang’s laughter could be heard.

Real God Huo Yuan stored his token. However, his eyes had already squinted slightly, “This Jian Wushuang did not stop me even though he saw me sending a message to the Blood Emperor. Could it be that he isn’t scared due to his strong backing?”

“Real God Huo Yuan, since you have finished sending your message, isn’t it about time that you think about your own situation?” Jian Wushuang chuckled.

“Why? Could it be that you still wish to use us Real Gods as your whetstones, just like before?” Real God Huo Yuan’s voice sounded grave.

“Whetstone? No, my tough training is more or less over. Now I must think of a way to leave the Sky Sword Prison. You should know the criterion to leave as well. As I am a Universe God, I must either kill a hundred Universe Gods or ten Real Gods to leave. As for you, you are my first target,” Jian Wushuang grinned.

“Kill me? By yourself?” Real God Huo Yuan sneered, “What a joke. I am a Real God. In the Sky Sword Prison, apart from the four Kings, who could kill me?”

“Before this, when I first came to the Sky Sword Prison, I also met a person known as Universe God Long Xiu. He was more confident than you and claimed that in the whole Sky Sword Prison, apart from the Heartless King, no one could kill him. However, he died later on and he was killed by me,” Jian Wushuang said apathetically.

“You killed Universe God Long Xiu?” Real God Huo Yuan’s eyes narrowed.

Universe God Long Xiu’s name was famous in the Sky Sword Prison.

Although he was only a Universe God, his ability to keep himself alive was way greater than a Real God like himself (Real God Huo Yuan). However, he had died at the hands of Jian Wushuang?

“You shall join Universe God Long Xiu as well.”

Jian Wushuang's eyes glowed with murderous intent.

Buzz!

Majestic sword essence rose at once. When the foot of Jian Wushuang, who was standing quietly in the void, originally moved, nine shadows burst forth in a split second at the same time. The nine shadows pierced through the void easily and appeared in front of Real God Huo Yuan.

"This is Universe God Long Xiu's secret skill of martial art movement?" Real God Huo Yuan was shocked. However, what followed after that was a roar, "Hmph, no matter what, you are merely a Universe God. Do you think that I will be afraid of you?"

Boom! Majestic Divine Power also burst forth from Real God Huo Yuan's body. All the hair on his body turned scarlet. His eyes turned stringent and his body became bigger. It was as though he had become a real fire ape. Moreover, he was holding a completely red stone rod. The stone rod was three meters long and it was as thick as a person's arm.

When Real God Huo Yuan swung the stone rod, he unleashed an earth-shaking power instantly.

"Go to hell!"

Real God Huo Yuan's face distorted. Under the condition of his Divine Power being restricted, he had already unleashed all his power, unique skills and secret skills to their maximum.

All his power was converged into the stone rod alone.

As for Jian Wushuang, who was in front of him, with a flash of the nine shadows, figures appeared and wielded the Blood Mountain Sword.

"Crimson Light!"

Swish!

It was so fast that it was as if a crimson-colored lightning had appeared in mid-air.

It was so fast that it was ridiculous!

The crimson-colored sword light and the boundless void. In the places which the sword light passed, a great amount of blood-colored sword light was left behind and did not dissipate even after a long time.

In no time, the sword light collided head on with Real God Huo Yuan's red stone rod.

Both Jian Wushuang and Real God Huo Yuan had unleashed the unique skills of Real Gods. Moreover, the Divine Power that both of them had released were about equal.

However, what was different was that the sword light that Jian Wushuang had executed contained the Power of Reincarnation. Moreover, it was different from three thousand years ago. At present, his comprehension of the Reincarnation Doctrine had already achieved the standards of the Doctrine Palace's first level. Hence, when the Power of Reincarnation was used, its power was at least ten times stronger than before.

This was still in comparison to the past. As for Real God Huo Yuan, he had never possessed the slightest bit of the Power of Heaven Way.

This collision...

“Puff!”

Real God Huo Yuan coughed out a big mouthful of blood straight away. His blood covered his hair, causing his hair, which was already scarlet in color, to become even redder.

The aura on Real God Huo Yuan’s body also decreased by a huge amount immediately. He retreated in a pathetic state and it was only after quite a while that he managed to regain his posture.

“Die!”

As soon as Jian Wushuang’s body moved, nine shadows appeared. He did not give Real God Huo Yuan any time to catch his breath.

Chapter 1476: Massacre Began

“One stroke. He caused me severe injury with just one stroke?”

“How could he be that powerful?”

Real God Huo Yuan was still dumbfounded.

One should know that he was a Real God. Although he was the weakest kind of Real God and his divine power was restrained, he was at the peak of the third level in Sky Sword Prison.

Under the circumstances of them fighting head-on, the Sword Principle that Jian Wushuang had performed broke his stick and heavily injured him simultaneously?

What kind of power was that?

Even out of the Real Gods who were at the peak of the second level, there was barely anyone who had such power.

“Run, hurry up and run!”

Real God Huo Yuan was in panic mode. He had entirely lost his courage to fight against Jian Wushuang.

After all, his defensive power was ordinary. Jian Wushuang had caused him severe injury with one stroke. If he were to perform another few strokes, he would definitely be dead.

Jian Wushuang smirked at the sight of Real God Huo Yuan running away. Then, the divine power in his body started churning within.

The secret of Dragon Blood!

The secret skill could be used for making an escape, it could also be used to hunt someone down.

Even though it was only the first layer of the secret skill of dragon blood, it had increased Jian Wushuang's speed tenfold and the expense of divine power was within Jian Wushuang's endurance.

In combination with the secret skill of Flowing Light Phantom, Jian Wushuang caught up to Real God Huo Yuan in a short time. Then, he instantly performed the Sword Principle.

"No!"

Real God Huo Yuan let out a shrill cry and tried his best to withstand the attack.

However, in a short while, hong!, A terrifying power made Real God Huo Yuan's divine body quiver madly. In the end, it collapsed. Then, Jian Wushuang buried Real God Huo Yuan's life nuclei in oblivion.

Real God Huo Yuan, who had been imprisoned in Sky Sword Prison for a total of eight million years, died.

In the void, Jian Wushuang stood there, looking at Real God Huo Yuan's cold body, and he felt extremely emotional.

"Real God, he is a Real God!"

"I killed a Real God!"

There was an unprecedented light in Jian Wushuang's eyes.

"Humph. However, he was only a Real God of the bottom rank. So what if you killed him? There's nothing to be excited about. Plus, this Real God is in Sky Sword Prison where his divine power was restrained. Otherwise, you wouldn't be able to kill him," King of Venomous Worms' voice was heard in his head.

"Of course, even when we're out of Sky Sword Prison, a Real God with ordinary divine power and unique skill like Real God Huo Yuan, and never once comprehended the Power of Heaven Way, you could be evenly matched with them with your current power."

Jian Wushuang smiled.

In Sky Sword Prison, the divine power of a Real God was restrained. It did cut down the Real Gods power drastically.

However, even if Real God Huo Yuan could have erupted perfectly, he could really be matched evenly with his current power.

"I killed Real God Huo Yuan. Blood Emperor should be the first to receive the news, I wonder what his response will be," Jian Wushuang muttered, "However, regardless of his response, I will not be afraid of him. Plus, Real God Huo Yuan is just the beginning."

"Then... let's begin the massacre!"

With boundless rage, Jian Wushuang continued to start hunting for his prey in Darkness Mountain.

In the middle of Darkness Mountain, in the crimson castle.

The elderly with blade-like eyebrows in a crimson long robe, Blood Emperor, sat on his throne in the utmost position of the hall. Before him, a lady in green stood politely.

“Jian Wushuang, he came to my Darkness Mountain again? He has guts!” Blood Emperor looked cold, “Could it be because he thought I wouldn’t dare to kill him with Fiery King backing him up?”

Blood Emperor sneered at the thought.

Although Fiery King was strong and he wasn’t his match, he only maintained a respectful distance but was not afraid or fearful of him.

After all, Fiery King couldn’t kill him.

But Jian Wushuang had Blood-killing Plate Armor on him. It would help him to increase his power tremendously. Plus, it was his only hope to leave Sky Sword Prison.

“Hehe, as Jian Wushuang is so arrogant, that’d be great. I am worried that I will have no opportunity to kill him,” Blood Emperor smirked coldly and lifted his head, “Go, immediately send Huo Yuan a message. Let him figure out a way to drag Jian Wushuang over. Even if he can’t delay him, watch him for me. I am coming after him personally.”

“Yes,” the lady in green nodded and immediately sent Real God Huo Yun a message.

After a while, the lady in green creased her eyebrows.

“Why?” Blood Emperor asked.

“I have no idea what happened, but Real God Huo Yuan didn’t reply,” the lady in green said.

“No reply? Could he be fighting against Jian Wushuang? Continue to send him messages,” Blood Emperor ordered.

The lady in green continued to send messages.

Two hours later, the lady in green stopped messaging. The atmosphere in the hall grew creepy.

“It has been two hours. Even if he was fighting Jian Wushuang, they wouldn’t be in a fight for so long and didn’t even reply to any messages. However, he really didn’t reply at all. There’s only one possibility, which is that Real God Huo Yuan... has already died!” Blood Emperor squinted his eyes.

If he was dead, he naturally wouldn’t reply.

That was the only explanation.

“Huo Yuan died? Could it be Fiery King?” Blood Emperor creased his eyebrows and then he shook his head very quickly, “No way. Fiery King is widely recognized as the top expert in Sky Sword Prison. He is reliant on his own identity. Huo Yuan never once provoked him on his own. It’s unlikely that he would lower himself to take action against Huo Yuan. There isn’t any possibility that he would help Jian Wushuang kill Huo Yuan either. In other words, the one who killed Huo Yuan, could only be Jian Wushuang!”

“A Universe God killed a Real God?”

Blood Emperor’s face grew extremely grave.

In Sky Sword Prison, in a situation where divine power was capped, there was a possibility for a Universe God to kill a Real God. For example, the two monstrous Universe Gods on the second level in Sky Sword Prison had the achievement of killing a Real God. Hence, Blood Emperor wasn't surprised that Jian Wushuang had reached such a stage.

He was shocked at Jian Wushuang's improvement speed.

"When he first came to Sky Sword Prison, he was only at the third level and not even on the peak of the third level."

"But it has yet to reach five thousand years time. He has already reached the ability of the two monstrous Universe Gods and killed a Real God."

"Such a terrifying speed of improvement. No wonder this boy dares to return to Darkness Mountain. It turns out that he is extremely confident about his own power!"

"However, it is because of his confidence that I have an opportunity to kill him and take Blood-killing Plate Armor!"

Blood Emperor clenched his fist and looked at the lady in green.

"Send a message to the experts under my command to keep an eye out for Jian Wushuang within Darkness Mountain from today onwards and report to me immediately when they see Jian Wushuang. This time, I will not give him any chance to run away."

Blood Emperor was raging in anger.

Chapter 1477: Insane Massacre

Jian Wushuang had killed Real God Huo Yuan. Although this matter had shocked the Blood Emperor, he was not too concerned about it.

It was merely a Real God at the lowest level. Since he was killed, so be it.

However, a mere ten days had passed since the incident with Real God Huo Yuan.

Similarly, Real God Qi Lin, who was under the command of the Blood Emperor, had sent a message to the Blood Emperor saying that he had met Jian Wushuang. Both of them were engaged in an intense fight and he wanted the Blood Emperor to rush over quickly.

The Blood Emperor was delighted when he received the news. However, on his way to Real God Qi Lin's location, he realized that there were no longer replies to the messages that he had sent.

When he arrived at the scene, Jian Wushuang and Real God Qi Lin had disappeared long ago and only the battlefield, which was in shambles, was left behind.

In no time, the Blood Emperor confirmed that Real God Qi Lin had also fallen.

One month later, another incident occurred within the Darkness Mountain.

Jian Wushuang came across a third Real God known as Real God Huan Yu. This Real God was different from Real God Huo Yuan and Real God Qi Lin whom he had killed. This was because Real God Huan Yu was someone who had learnt a small bit of the Power of Heaven Way and he belonged to Real Gods at the second level. When comparing abilities, he was a lot stronger than Real God Huo Yuan and Real God Qi Lin.

However, the results were...

Two rays of fluttering light were shuttling back and forth in the void quickly.

“Real God Huan Yu, it is impossible for you to escape!”

Jian Wushuang was filled with a murderous aura. He had already used the Secret Skill of Dragon Blood and unleashed the blazing quicksand region toward Real God Huan Yu crazily.

Although Real God Huan Yu had used all his tricks, he was still unable to escape Jian Wushuang in the end.

In the skies of a giant flatland, there were still remnants of huge amounts of Divine Power around the void. As for Jian Wushuang, he was looking down at Real God Huan Yu’s body with a cold expression.

“Real God Huan Yu... Among the many Real Gods in Sky Sword Prison, he was considered a Real God who kept an extremely low profile and his ability to stay alive was decent. Under normal conditions, as long as it was not something that was at the level of the four Kings that took action personally, no one else could kill you. However, it is a pity that the person you came across is me!” Jian Wushuang murmured.

Comparing abilities, although the Jian Wushuang of that moment still could not be compared to the four Kings, he was not too far away from them.

Moreover, his ability to chase after opponents was extremely great!

By using the first stage of the Secret Skill of Dragon Blood and combining it with the secret skill Flowing Light Phantom, even Real God Huan Yu, who was an expert in speed, would be unable to escape from him.

This allowed Jian Wushuang to possess the absolute means to kill a normal Real God, and even those who had comprehended a small bit of the Power of Heaven Way and possessed the power of Real Gods in the second stage in the Sky Sword Prison.

Furthermore, he was different from the four Kings.

The criterion for the four Kings to leave the Sky Sword prison was too demanding and there was almost no hope.

Hence, the four Kings had lost hope a long time ago. As such, even though they had very strong abilities, they did not massacre the Real Gods. Instead, they occupied a small area as their territory willingly and became one of the Kings by allowing the Real Gods to depend on them.

After many years, the reigning four Kings had come to a mutual understanding and they would not take action against the Real Gods easily.

Take the Fiery King for an example. Even though he itched for a fight, he would only fight with the other three Kings.

But how about Jian Wushuang?

His power at the moment was very close or even equal to the four Kings'. However, he was only a Universe God. Hence, his criterion to leave the Sky Sword prison was to kill ten Real Gods.

As such, Jian Wushuang would obviously not hesitate and take action directly.

Apart from that, there was still revenge to be had against the Blood Emperor. Hence, within the Darkness Mountain, the Real God experts under the command of the Blood Emperor would naturally be the first to be affected by becoming the targets of Jian Wushuang's massacre.

Within the Darkness Mountain, Jian Wushuang was continuing his massacre.

As for the Blood Emperor, when he received news that even Real God Huan Yu had died at the hands of Jian Wushuang, he was no longer able to remain calm.

It should be known that Real God Huan Yu was a Real God who had comprehended a small portion of the Power of Heaven Way and he belonged to Real Gods of the second level in the Sky Sword Prison. Even if the Blood Emperor wanted to kill him, he would need to use quite a bit of effort. However, Jian Wushuang was actually able to kill him.

The Blood Emperor understood at once that Jian Wushuang's power at the moment had achieved a shocking stage already.

In the whole Darkness Mountain, apart from him, no one else could compete with Jian Wushuang.

After understanding this point, the Blood Emperor immediately sent a message to the experts in the Darkness Mountain who were under his command.

"Listen up. All of you who are in the Darkness Mountain, it doesn't matter whether you are a Universe God, Real God or even a Real God in the second stage. All of you are to find a place to hide and lay low. In addition, hide your presence. With this, that Jian Wushuang should not be able to find you. However, if he does find you, no matter who you are, run away immediately. At the same time, send a message to me and I will rush over straight away."

"Remember, do not leave it to chance. Although that Jian Wushuang is a Universe God, he is extremely powerful. Real God Huo Yuan and Real God Qi Lin have already died by his hand. Now, even Real God Huan Yu has fallen. If all of you do not start to be careful, the next one to die will be you!"

The Blood Emperor's message was sent out.

At once, many experts in the whole Darkness Mountain were in shock.

Jian Wushuang was a Universe God. Moreover, it had not been over five thousand years since he came to the Sky Sword Prison.

When he first came to the Sky Sword Prison, he was only of the third level. However, at the moment, he could even kill Real God Huan Yu, who was of the second level!

A Universe God who was able to kill a normal Real God of the third level had indeed appeared before in the Sky Sword Prison.

However, it was the first time that a Universe God who was able to kill a Real God of the second level who had comprehended a small portion of the Power of Heaven Way had appeared in the Sky Sword Prison.

Everyone was surprised by this news.

After that, for the sake of remaining alive, the Real Gods and Universe Gods in the Darkness Mountain started to find hiding places and kept themselves hidden immediately.

Some of them hid in the forest of the tall mountains while some of them hid deep underground. All of them had hidden their presence completely.

Under normal circumstances, if a Real God were to conceal their presence intentionally, with the consciousness level of a Universe God, it would be extremely difficult for the Real Gods to be discovered.

However, in actual fact... No matter how the experts hid themselves or erased their presence, in front of Jian Wushuang's Soul Power, they were just wasting their energy.

With a sweep of his Soul Power, any experts within its radius would be unable to escape.

Comparing Jian Wushuang and the Heartless King, this was something that was more frightening about Jian Wushuang.

He continued to wander around the Darkness Mountain as he was seeking the Real Gods wantonly. As long as they were discovered, he would attack immediately and the Real Gods had no chance of escaping from his hands.

News poured in continuously.

First, it was Real God Huo Yuan, Real God Qi Lin and then Real God Huan Yu. What followed after that was Real God Tian You and Real God Xue Sha.

In a mere three months, five Real Gods were killed by Jian Wushuang!

It was only a mere three months!

With this terrifying massacre that was started by Jian Wushuang within the Darkness Mountain, the whole Sky Sword Prison was in an uproar in no time.

Chapter 1478: Fighting Against Blood Emperor Again!

In three months, he had killed five Real Gods!

Jian Wushuang's existence already struck fear in all Real Gods in Sky Sword Prison. The Real Gods in Darkness Mountain who had attached themselves to Blood Emperor were seized by extreme fear.

However, just when Jian Wushuang had met the sixth Real God in Darkness Mountain and was killing the sixth Real God, Blood Emperor had finally arrived!

Blood Emperor had been searching for Jian Wushuang personally in Darkness Mountain when he had killed Real God Huo Yuan back then.

It was a pity that Darkness Mountain was rather huge. Jian Wushuang was quick in action and Blood Emperor couldn't get there in time when he was killing the few previous Real Gods.

Until the sixth Real God....

In the spacious void, the breeze blowing was piercingly cold.

However, the air was static.

"Jian Wushuang, in three months, five Real Gods under my command were killed. You are really capable!" Blood Emperor's gaze was cold, along with boundless murderous intentions, as he glared at Jian Wushuang.

"Just five Real Gods. Plus, although the five Real Gods were attached to you, there were no substantial benefits to you. Even if I killed them, what effect would it have to you, Blood Emperor?" Jian Wushuang smiled faintly.

Blood Emperor's face grew dim.

Jian Wushuang made it sound so leisurely. Although there were no substantial effects to the five Real Gods' death, what about his reputation?

The five Real Gods were an appendage to him and they were killed by Jian Wushuang directly in his territory. That had led to great disgrace to him.

Among the experts in Sky Sword Prison, it was probably the topic of conversation then. They were probably all making fun of him.

"As long as I kill you, everything will settle down," Blood Emperor fixed his gaze at Jian Wushuang.

"True. It'd die down after you kill me and you'll still be widely recognized as one of the overlords in Sky Sword Prison. As for the five Real Gods, there'll definitely be other Real Gods to go under your command in the future. However, there's only one problem," Jian Wushuang looked at Blood Emperor with a cheeky smile, "That is... whether you can kill me."

"You have a death wish!"

There was a sharp gleam in Blood Emperor's eyes. Roar. There was a fierce aura soaring up, then his body immediately rose and turned into a three meter tall crimson figure, covered in blood.

A terrifying, imposing manner swept out.

Wow!

There was crimson light that plunged through the void. It was extremely creepy. It was as though the entire universe was drowning in a prison of blood.

“Blood Emperor!”

Jian Wushuang glared at the incoming Blood Emperor with his bright, sparkly eyes as he plastered a bloodthirsty smile across his face.

Vroom. There was an enormous amount of crimson flame which flooded in and formed a vast crimson ocean while Jian Wushuang was the King of the crimson ocean.

Simultaneously, an enormous amount of blazing quicksand flowed out.

Scarlet Kingdom and Blazing Quicksand were performed at the same time!

Over the course of three thousand years, Jian Wushuang’s Scarlet Kingdom had improved under the Fiery King’s guidance. He could already perform the third stage of Scarlet Kingdom then.

As he performed the mighty Scarlet Kingdom, Jian Wushuang’s power increased by double.

He moved and there were nine shadows that appeared all of a sudden.

Then, Jian Wushuang immediately wielded his sword.

“Ninth Heaven Stroke!”

Swoosh!

A boundless sword intention soared to the highest heaven. The moment the sword intention exploded, Blood Mountain Sword in Jian Wushuang’s hand suddenly increased in size. Then, a towering sword shadow appeared in the void. The sword shadow carried a boundless sword intention just like a Nemesis Sword.

Along with the operation of Jian Wushuang’s divine power, the Nemesis Sword swung out.

“Nine Shade Crimson Knife!”

Blood Emperor let out a low roar too. As his figure moved, a significant horrifying crimson blade light revealed. There were crimson shadows on the crimson blade light, moving just like moving ghosts that were extremely creepy.

Suddenly, the two collided.

Dang!

The collision of fierce force made Jian Wushuang’s face grow grave. He retreated a few steps. Roar roar roar. There were roars reverberating in the universe simultaneously. Then, there was a demonic dragon that was formed by nine strips of Soul Power plunging in the direction of Blood Emperor along with boundless imposing aura.

“Go!”

Blood Emperor waved casually and there was no blade shadow. Only a crimson light glided past. The nine demonic dragons shattered into pieces altogether.

The void before Jian Wushuang suddenly shattered and the three meter tall crimson man that Blood Emperor had taken the shape of suddenly appeared from nowhere. Then, there was a crimson claw that clawed at Jian Wushuang's head at lightning speed. In the end, it pierced Jian Wushuang's head but there was no blood nor brains that flushed out.

"A shadow?" Blood Emperor felt his pupils contract.

Jian Wushuang's figure was already next to Blood Emperor. Then, Jian Wushuang's body was tense in a bow shape as he gripped Blood Mountain Sword tightly. He looked like he was well prepared.

"Ten Thousand Shadows!"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Countless sword lights suddenly erupted. Every sword light was unbelievably fast and the power was terrifying. In that instant, there were hundreds of sword lights that were cast. The hundreds of sword lights were aiming at Blood Emperor's throat, heart, skull and the other vital parts.

Every sword light's angle was tricky.

Ten Thousand Shadows was like Ninth Heaven Stroke, they were created during Jian Wushuang's training in the past three thousand years. They were Real God unique skills.

Jian Wushuang had only created three Real God unique skills by then. Besides those two, there was Crimson Light that he previously created.

Due to the limitation of his level, the three Sword Principles were merely beginner Real God unique skills. However, they were entirely different in nature.

Ninth Heaven Stroke, also known as Nemesis Sword, carried boundless sword intention. It focused on absolute power.

Ten Thousand Shadows was more suitable for close combat. Hundreds of sword lights launched attacks at one's vital parts at the same time, so it was hard to guard against.

Crimson Light was a combination of speed and power. It'd be more suitable if it were to be used for surprise attack.

At the moment the countless swordlights erupted, the vigor in Blood Emperor's body churned and formed a huge crimson beast. The crimson beast blocked Blood Emperor. Not only did it block all the sword lights, it also let out an angry bellow and charged towards Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang's body flashed creepily and he shook off the crimson beast with ease.

"Haha, Jian Wushuang, it seems that I have belittled you. In three thousand years, your power has increased to the current stage. It seems that even if it is me, I have to perform some tricks to be able to kill you!" Blood Emperor's cold voice reverberated across the universe.

"Go ahead and perform all sort of tricks," Jian Wushuang's face grew extremely solemn.

"If so, then you, prepare to die!" There was a glimpse of murderous intention.

“Blood-killing Demon Prison.”

Vroom. A terrifying vigor erupted from Blood Emperor’s body and the vigor formed loud clouds of crimson fog that covered the sky. They flowed towards Jian Wushuang at a terrifying speed.

“This technique...”

The King of Venomous Worms in Jian Wushuang body was surprised.

...

Chapter 1479: Unable To Do Anything

“This is Holocaust Sect’s Blood-killing Demon Prison, one of the most terrifying secret skills. Jian Wushuang, you had better be careful!” the King of Venomous Worms warned.

Even without the King of Venomous Worms mentioning it, Jian Wushuang could already tell that this move was not normal.

“Come!”

Jian Wushuang’s eyes glowed brilliantly and a vast amount of Soul Power burst forth from his body. In no time, a giant golden Divine Ape appeared out of thin air.

The Divine Power and Soul Power from his body had combined beautifully.

An immense amount of blood mist came forth. The blood mist contained frightening corrosive power and it engulfed Jian Wushuang’s golden Divine Ape with a whooshing sound.

The golden Divine Ape on the body surface of Jian Wushuang gave a fierce roar and even its giant body started to change shape under the corrosive power of the blood mist.

Jian Wushuang’s expression turned grave. He then manipulated his Divine Power and an enormous amount of sword essence burst forth at once.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Sounds of the Divine Power suppressing the corrosive power could be heard continuously and they carried on for two breaths’ time.

The great amount of blood mist finally dissipated completely and within it stood Jian Wushuang. The golden Divine Ape on his body surface had already disappeared and what had replaced it was a Black Tortoise. However, this Black Tortoise had already been corroded to the point that not much of it was left.

Jian Wushuang’s gaze was like lightning and he stared at the Blood Emperor in front of him.

“What a horrifying secret skill. Just by blocking this move alone, about thirty percent of my Divine Power has been depleted and about half of my Soul Power has been depleted!”

"If such a secret skill were to be used a few more times, I would be unable to block it. However, it is fortunate that it also takes the Blood Emperor quite a bit of effort to use this move."

He could feel that after unleashing this move, the Blood Emperor's aura had depleted considerably as well.

At that very moment, the Blood Emperor also looked toward Jian Wushuang. However, his eyes were filled with surprise.

"He actually blocked it?"

"This little kid actually blocked my Blood-killing Demon Prison?"

The Blood Emperor was stunned.

He knew very well how strong this attack of his was. Even in the Holocaust Sect, this secret skill was extremely powerful.

However, Jian Wushuang had actually blocked it while facing it head on?

It wasn't until this moment that the Blood Emperor finally understood that Jian Wushuang's abilities were on par with his own.

"Blood Emperor, that attack just now must have been your strongest attack."

Jian Wushuang's icy-cold voice could be heard, "Since you have already used your strongest attack, you shall take my attack now."

As soon as the words left his mouth, a vast amount of Soul Energy burst forth from Jian Wushuang's body again. The golden Divine Ape, which had been corroded by the blood mist until nothing was left, appeared again. Moreover, its body seemed to be bigger than before. As for Jian Wushuang, who was shrouded by the golden Divine Ape, the Divine Power as well as the Five-Star Ancient God Power in his body erupted from his body and gathered in the index finger of his right hand.

As Jian Wushuang's eyes turned narrow, he pointed his index finger, which gathered a vast amount of Divine Power and glowed brilliantly with a golden light abruptly.

"Ancient God's Fourth Finger, God's Test!"

Boom!

As soon as he pointed his finger, the heavens and earth shook.

The void around the area turned completely dark.

Within the endless darkness, a dark, golden-colored, giant finger that looked like it had appeared from the ancient times appeared out of thin air.

This finger brought along power that could destroy the world just like the God's Test which descended from the heaven and the power headed in the direction of the Blood Emperor.

Ancient God's Fourth Finger!

As a Five-star Ancient God, this was the strongest attack that Jian Wushuang could manage.

Judging by raw power itself, this finger was a lot more powerful than the Real God's unique skills that Jian Wushuang had created and it could be considered his strongest attack at that moment.

At that moment, Jian Wushuang unleashed his strongest attack.

As he looked at the golden-colored giant finger moving toward him, the Blood Emperor's expression turned grave and an enormous amount of Crimson Light burst forth again.

"Nine Shade Crimson Knife!"

A terrifying, bright crimson knife-light appeared and swung in the direction of the dark, golden-colored, giant finger.

Bam!

The finger was struck by the crimson-colored knife-light. This caused most of its Divine Power to be dissipated crazily and a hole also appeared in the middle of the giant finger. In the end, not much power was left to do anything to the Blood Emperor.

"Hmph!"

With a groan, the Blood Emperor's face turned pale and he could not help but retreat a step back. However, he regained his posture straight away.

"Haha. As expected of the Blood Emperor who is one of the four Kings. Today, I, Jian Wushuang have learnt my lesson and I shall take my leave now."

A hearty, loud peal of laughter from Jian Wushuang could be heard. However, Jian Wushuang had already unleashed the Secret Skill of Dragon Skill and plunged into the void far away.

The Blood Emperor stared at Jian Wushuang's back coldly. However, he did not give chase.

It was clear that Jian Wushuang's ability to escape was impressive and it would be impossible for him to catch up. Moreover, even if he did catch up, he would be unable to do anything to Jian Wushuang.

"In just three thousand years... he became this strong?"

The Blood Emperor had mixed feelings. However, in no time, he began to send a message to the experts in the Darkness Mountain.

"I have already fought with Jian Wushuang. Currently, his abilities are on par with mine. As for all of you, if you do not wish to die, leave the Darkness Mountain quickly and find a place to hide."

After finish sending his message, the Blood Emperor swung the sleeves of his robe, turned around and returned to his crimson fortress.

He had already exhausted all his energy. However, he was still unable to kill Jian Wushuang.

With Jian Wushuang's abilities, if he were to go on a killing spree in the Darkness Mountain, no one could stop him.

Within the Darkness Mountain, when the experts under the command of the Blood Emperor received his message, all of them were dumbfounded.

“Even though the Blood Emperor had taken action personally, he was still unable to do anything to Jian Wushuang?”

“The Blood Emperor personally said that Jian Wushuang’s abilities were not inferior to his own? How is this possible?”

“Even the Blood Emperor is unable to do anything. Who else is there in Darkness Mountain who can stop Jian Wushuang’s massacre?”

“Run, get out of the Darkness Mountain quickly! If we were to remain here, as soon as we are discovered by Jian Wushuang, we will definitely die!”

The experts in the Darkness Mountain made a move one after another.

No wish wished to die.

If they were to continue staying in the Darkness Mountain, there was a high possibility of them being discovered and killed by Jian Wushuang.

However, if they were to leave Darkness Mountain and hide within the vast lands of the Sky Sword Prison, it would be extremely difficult for Jian Wushuang to find them.

In the void, Jian Wushuang plunged toward the front slowly. He soon found a place and stopped so that he could recover his Divine Power.

In the fight with the Blood Emperor, he had unleashed many moves continuously and had depleted a great amount of his Divine Power.

“This Blood Emperor is indeed strong, especially that Blood-killing Demon Prison move of his. If not for the Blood-killing Plate Armor protecting my body, I might have been unable to block it completely.”

“However, the fight with him had also proven my judgement. My abilities now are indeed about enough to compete with the four Kings,” Jian Wushuang chuckled.

With the King of Venomous Worms present, in no time, Jian Wushuang’s Divine Power had recovered to its peak.

However, at that moment, the Fiery King sent a message.

Chapter 1480: Jian Wushuang On The First Level

“Jian Wushuang, I heard that you fought Blood Emperor again? And you were so well-matched?” Fiery King asked casually.

“Yeah, we were. But if you were to describe it as well-matched, it’d be too forceful. In terms of power, Blood Emperor is stronger than I,” Jian Wushuang smiled.

The earlier battle looked as though they were well-matched, but Jian Wushuang knew clearly that Blood Emperor was one notch above him during the fight.

"Don't be humble. Blood Emperor admitted himself that your power is not inferior to his," Fiery King said.

"Er..." Jian Wushuang kept quiet.

"Oh yeah, you're still in Darkness Mountain, right?" Fiery King asked again.

"Mm," Jian Wushuang responded.

"I just received an update. Blood Emperor sent a message to the expert under his command for them to leave Darkness Mountain," Fiery King said.

"They left?" Jian Wushuang was shocked.

"What else can they do besides leaving?" Fiery King scoffed, "You're obviously hunting them down. Even Real God Huan Yu on the second level died in your hands, the Real Gods and Universe God in Darkness Mountain are naturally afraid of you. Plus, your consciousness probing measure is so impressive. No matter how well they hide themselves in Darkness Mountain, they will be found by you. Under such circumstances, unless one has a death wish, why would they dare to stay back?"

Jian Wushuang understood then.

"If these Real Gods were to leave Darkness Mountain and hide in every corner in Sky Sword Prison, Sky Sword Prison covers a large expanse and even I would find it difficult to find them," Jian Wushuang said.

"True," Fiery King smiled.

"However, as they are already hiding from me, forget about them. Anyway, those who found trouble with me three thousand years ago weren't just Blood Emperor alone," Jian Wushuang said.

"What do you mean? Would you be considering the experts under the command of Heartless?" Fiery King said.

"Yes," Jian Wushuang nodded, "Three thousand years ago, Heartless King came to assist Blood Emperor in killing me. Then, I already killed five Real Gods under Blood Emperor's command. As for Heartless King, how can I just let her simply avoid it? I'll go to her territory to carry out a massacre and take revenge on her."

"Jian Wushuang, Heartless King is different from Blood Emperor. Her consciousness attack is extremely strong. Are you confident that you can deal with her?" Fiery King said.

"Don't worry. As I dare to visit her territory, I am definitely confident," Jian Wushuang smiled.

Consciousness attack... The attack that Jian Wushuang feared the least was a consciousness attack.

After all, he lit up his Soul Power. Even though his soul strength only had the limit of Universe God, his soul endurance power was far more impressive compared to Real God.

After they ended the communication link, Jian Wushuang immediately departed to where Heartless King's territory was.

He arrived at Heartless King's territory and started a massacre again.

The time flew past...

In Sky Sword Prison, in-between two remote mountains, there was an exquisite purple pavilion.

In the pavilion, there were two figures seated at a long, narrow table with wine and delicacies.

The two figures, a man and a woman, were both young and both Universe Gods.

Universe God Tian Feng and Universe God Gu Tong were the other two most famous Universe Gods in Sky Sword Prison besides Jian Wushuang.

On top of that, they were also known as monstrous.

There were many prisoners in Sky Sword Prison. Excluding Jian Wushuang, there were only twenty-eight people on the second level. Among the twenty-eight, there were twenty-six Real Gods, while the remaining two were Universe Gods, who were the two before him.

At that very moment, Universe God Tian Feng and Universe God Gu Tong were drinking as they chatted leisurely.

"Tian Feng, have you heard about what happened in Heartless Land recently?" Universe God Gu Tong asked.

"Such a major incident, it spread all over Sky Sword Prison so tumultuously. Of course, I know," Universe God Tian Feng smiled and continued, "Speaking of which, Jian Wushuang is pretty amazing. He first visited Blood Emperor's Darkness Mountain and killed five Real Gods. Then, he went to Heartless King's Heartless Land and killed two Real Gods. Among the Real Gods who were killed, there were some who were on the second level. They died by his hand anyway."

Then, Universe God Tian Feng was impressed too.

He was Universe God himself. Under the circumstances of their divine power being restrained in Sky Sword Prison, he could also kill a Real God who was weak as Real God Huo Yuan.

However, if he were to run into Real Gods on the second level, he could only be evenly matched at most.

However, Jian Wushuang could kill Real Gods on the second level. He was obviously much stronger than him.

"I heard that Heartless King took action personally. She even performed her strongest master stroke, Life and Death Ninth Heaven, but it didn't cause any effect to him," Universe God Gu Tong exclaimed.

"Life and Death Ninth Heaven?" Universe God Tian Feng looked shocked, "That's a terrifying dreamland. With Heartless King's capability, if she were to perform it with her all, besides the three Kings and a few Real Gods on the top of the second level, theoretically, there shouldn't be anyone else who could

withstand the attack in Sky Sword Prison. But this Jian Wushuang... A Universe God can withstand that attack. I wonder why his consciousness is that strong?"

Both Universe God Tian Feng and Universe God Gu Tong were fearful of Heartless King's strongest master stroke.

Although both of their fighting powers could be compared favorably to Real God on the second level, they were Universe Gods after all. Their consciousness strength was merely on the level of a Universe God's limit.

If they were to run into Heartless King... Heartless King need not perform her strongest master stroke, they reckoned that any of her random consciousness attacks could kill them both.

"Heartless King and Blood Emperor both took action against him but they couldn't do anything to Jian Wushuang. Naturally, no one could stop him from carrying out a massacre. Plus, Jian Wushuang was an accomplished Universe God in terms of his consciousness-probing ability. As long as he swept with his consciousness, no one could hide or conceal their aura under his watch. Hence, the experts under the command of both Kings were terrified and they left Darkness Mountain and Heartless Land to hide in the corners of Sky Sword Prison."

"We are all Universe Gods. Both of us are known as monstrous too. However, compared to Jian Wushuang, the difference is so vast."

"With his capabilities, it shouldn't be long until he reaches the criteria needed to leave Sky Sword Prison."

"Yeah, I'm jealous of him."

Universe God Tian Feng and Universe God Gu Tong sighed emotionally as they were both envious of Jian Wushuang.

Then, in Sky Sword Prison, there were people who secretly listed Jian Wushuang on the first level. In other words, he was on the same level as the four Kings. But no one dared to call Jian Wushuang the fifth King.

It was because everyone could tell that Jian Wushuang wouldn't stay in Sky Sword Prison for long.

He had already killed the seventh Real God by then and he could totally continue to massacre and kill ten Real Gods. It would definitely be very easy.