

## **Swordsman 1791**

### **Chapter 1791: Your Son Has Returned**

In the past, the strongest people in the Green Fire Palace were the Universe Masters!

Moreover, there were so little Universe Masters that it was pathetic. Before Jian Wushuang had risen to prominence, the Green Fire Palace had only had five Universe Masters. As for Heaven Masters, there were only about two hundred of them.

Such fighting capabilities were so weak that it was depressing.

Due to that, they were forced by the Jin Kingdom where to be unable to compete against the Jin Kingdom even after paying huge prices in the final great battle. If not for Jian Wushuang making a breakthrough at the critical moment in the end and killing the Monarch of the Jin Kingdom who was at the level of a Universe God of the First Heaven, the Green Fire Palace would have been destroyed a long time ago. Moreover, the Green Fire World would definitely not exist either.

However, on that very day after tens of thousands of years, the Green Fire Palace was a lot more powerful than before.

At that moment, among the large number of cultivators who were gathered in the war fortress below, there was actually a total of eighteen Universe Gods of the First Heaven!

As for Universe Masters, they were everywhere.

If not for him knowing that the big formation that Xuan Yi had deployed was still present and that no one from the outside was able to come in, Jian Wushuang would really suspect that the current Green Fire World was occupied by the powerhouses which came from the Eternal Chaotic World.

“Both of you, wait for me here.”

After giving out his instructions, Jian Wushuang floated toward the Green Fire Palace below.

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In an open space in the Green Fire Palace.

A fatty who wore a luxurious, loose and long robe was lying down and drinking wine.

Beside him stood a bald-headed old man.

“Boring. The days are getting more and more boring,” the fatty was drinking wine and he felt extremely gloomy.

“I have told you before that this world is too small and you should travel in a universe that is more vast. With that, it will be more interesting. However, you refused to listen. As of now, it will not be so easy to leave even if you want to,” the bald-headed old man said.

“How would I know that things would become like this?” the fatty curled his lips. “If I had known that this would be the case, I would have gone along with Old Three to travel outside fifty thousand years ago.”

“Stop complaining. It’s useless even if you complain,” the bald-headed old man said furiously.

“Ah!” the fatty sighed and his eyes filled with recollection. “Speaking of Old Three, I wonder how he is doing outside. And now, I wonder what level he has achieved?”

“Hmph, stop thinking about that brother of yours. The universe of the outside world is filled with danger. When he left, he barely possessed the fighting capabilities of a Universe God. In the outside world, there are countless people who can kill him. Now that tens of thousands of years have passed, who knows if he is still alive?”

“What an inauspicious remark. Old Three is so impressive, he must still be alive. Moreover, he will definitely return in the future,” the fatty had absolute confidence in ‘Old Three.’

Just then...

“Boss Wang Yuan,” a voice could be heard abruptly.

“Eh, who called me?” the fatty was stunned. “This voice... is so familiar!”

“It’s Old Three’s voice.”

The fatty stood up abruptly.

In front of him, a figure came into view slowly.

It had a familiar face and aura. It was the ‘Old Three’ who the fatty had mentioned.

“Old Three, it’s really you?” Wang Yuan revealed a delighted expression at once. At the same time, he pinched his own face as he wanted to find out whether he was dreaming.

“Haha, I’m not dreaming. It’s real.”

“Great.”

Wang Yuan laughed loudly and his huge body ran toward Jian Wushuang immediately. Without hesitation, he hugged Jian Wushuang.

“Boss Wang Yuan, even after not seeing you for so many years, you are still the same as before and you are still so smooth and round as well,” Jian Wushuang teased and he had an extremely good mood.

Boss Wang Yuan... he was his genuine good brother who had gone through thick and thin with him.

“Old Three, let’s find a place and have a good drink,” Wang Yuan took Jian Wushuang and headed to the imperial palaces which was far away.

“No problem, let’s get the rest of the people as well,” Jian Wushuang laughed.

As the bald-headed old man who was by the side looked on as Wang Yuan and Jian Wushuang left, he became dumbfounded.

“This Jian Wushuang has actually returned for real? Moreover, his aura...” the bald-headed old man squinted his eyes slightly.

The bald-headed old man was a weapon's spirit of the Loyalty Palace and he had always followed Wang Yuan.

As for the Loyalty Palace, it was born from the ancient battlefield nearby. Hence, the bald-headed old man was extremely knowledgeable.

He could tell that Jian Wushuang's current aura was many times more powerful than it had been before.

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In no time, the news of Jian Wushuang's return spread with shocking speed.

In a split second, the whole Green Fire Palace and the whole Green Fire World were in an uproar.

Jian Wushuang had become a legend in the Green Fire World a long time ago.

Even though tens of thousands of years had passed, this legend was still imprinted in the minds of many people, especially those experts who had gone through the decisive battle with the Jin Kingdom.

That great battle had depended on Jian Wushuang's power alone to save all of them from a desperate crisis.

In a vast courtyard, a large number of people had gathered. Most of them were the experts who had gone through that battle. Quite a number of them had interacted with Jian Wushuang before and at that moment, they were chatting with Jian Wushuang joyfully and harmoniously.

"Old Three!"

An extremely emotional voice could be heard.

After hearing the voice, Jian Wushuang looked over. When he saw the extremely beautiful black-robed young lady, he revealed an elated smile, "Haha, Old Four!"

The two of them hugged each other right away.

To Jian Wushuang, Su Rou was like his biological sister.

In no time, Xue Lingtian brought a woman over.

Xue Lingtian was Jian Wushuang's brother and he was also Xuan Yi's Lineal Disciple. He also had an extremely good relationship with Jian Wushuang.

Upon seeing his own senior, Jian Wushuang was also extremely delighted.

As for that woman, she cried tears of joy the moment she saw Jian Wushuang. At the same time, she knelt down. "Greetings to Master from your disciple, Lin Lan. Master, you have finally returned."

"Little girl, please get up," Jian Wushuang laughed and waved his hands.

In his life, he had only accepted two people as his disciple. In particular, Lin Lan was the first disciple he accepted. She was also someone who Jian Wushuang owed greatly.

Because, he, a Master, had almost never guided Lin Lan before. He only gave her some resources so that she would grow by herself.

It should be known that for He Xiu, his Registered Disciple, he would give him some advice occasionally back when they were in the Lineage of Star.

However, Lin Lan did not disappoint Jian Wushuang as well.

In terms of realm, she had become a Universe Master. Although that naturally meant nothing in the Eternal Chaotic World, it was already very shocking in the Green Fire World.

Jian Wushuang was chatting with his senior and disciple. At the same time, he was asking them something about the Ancient Sect.

With the disappearance of Master Xuan Yi and him leaving the Green Fire World, the Ancient Sect had always been under Xue Lingtian's control and everything was alright.

Just then...

All of a sudden, a man and woman appeared in the courtyard.

As the two of them appeared, the voice of Jian Wushuang, who was chatting with Xue Lingtian, disappeared. He then stood up and he looked at the two of them with mixed feelings.

Similarly, the man and the woman were looking closely at Jian Wushuang.

"Father, mother!"

"Your son has... returned!"

## **Chapter 1792: Shocking Change**

The courtyard was in total silence.

Before everyone's gazes, a man and woman walked forward slowly.

Jian Nantian with silvery-white hair gave out a unique aura. He extended his hand to pat Jian Wushuang's shoulder.

"It's great to have you back," Jian Nantian smiled.

Looking at his smile, Jian Wushuang felt his body and mind relax.

Then, Jian Nantian and Ji Wumeng sat in front of Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang was surprised as he noticed his father's aura.

The aura was the strongest out of everyone's at the scene.

"Universe God in the Second Heaven?" Jian Wushuang was astonished.

Forget about the fact that there were many Universe Gods in the First Heaven. His father had become a Universe God in the Second Heaven?!

"Father, everyone, what happened? How can all of your powers increase so tremendously? The spiritual energy in this battlefield, how did it become this intense?" Jian Wushuang asked.

Listening to Jian Wushuang's questions, everyone exchanged a look and Wang Yuan laughed, "Old Three, we must give credit to your master for the battlefield's transformation."

"My Master?" Jian Wushuang was stunned and he instantly responded, "Could it be the formation that my Master created?"

"Yes, that formation," Wang Yuan smiled, "Fifty thousand years ago, your mysterious master disappeared but he passed you a formation. Then, you and Palace Master Yun from Green Fire World, and also the higher-ups, set up the formation."

"Then, the formation became the biggest defense for Green Fire World. Without Green Fire Palace's permission, no one could barge into the battlefield. Scenes like the invasion of Jin Kingdom definitely won't happen again. However, the power of the formation doesn't just stop there."

"After the formation was set up, which was after you left, the battlefield, including the spiritual energy in Green Fire World, slowly became more intense under the influence of the formation. In the beginning, the spiritual energy didn't increase much but as time went by, the spiritual energy grew more and more intense. Now, the spiritual energy in the battlefield has increased by a thousandfold compared to before!"

"As for Green Fire World... The battlefield gave birth to Green Fire World and the transformation was even greater!"

"You don't know. The spiritual energy in Green Fire World is three times more intense than the battlefield."

Jian Wushuang was astonished.

He could feel that the intensity of spiritual energy in the battlefield could be compared favorably with the ten sanctuaries.

But Green Fire World was three times stronger than the battlefield?

How intense would it be?

"The cultivation environment in Green Fire World already overtook the ten sanctuaries?" Jian Wushuang muttered in disbelief.

"Besides, although the spiritual energy is much stronger than before, the battlefield, including Green Fire World, is in constant change. The intensity of the spiritual energy is constantly rising."

"Such intense spiritual energy naturally raises the probability of experts. Hence, in the fifty thousand years that you were away, there was a big bunch of experts that flourished in Green Fire World. Fifty thousand years ago, Doctrine Masters were already considered as the top experts in Green Fire World. However, in Green Fire World now, there are Doctrine Masters all over. It was nothing."

"Even Heaven Master is not considered as a top expert in Green Fire World. Those who were qualified to stand at the peak would be Universe Master and Universe Gods."

“Now, Green Fire World has more than thirty Universe Gods. However, they are mostly Universe Gods in the First Heaven. Only your father alone is extremely talented and stepped into Universe God in the Second Heaven,” Wang Yuan said.

Jian Wushuang was amazed.

The cultivation environment determined the standard and quality of expert from a place. Then, the cultivation environment in Green Fire World was much stronger by a few hundred, even a few thousand times. Naturally, the experts born were many more.

Plus, there were many cultivators in Green Fire World but they didn’t have anyone to guide them?

Previously, the strongest in Green Fire World was only a Universe Master. As for anything above Universe Master, no one knew how to cultivate or improve.

They had merely depended on themselves to explore and comprehend. At most, they could receive some pointers from the surrounding ancient battlefields but the pointers weren’t complete.

Under such circumstances, Green Fire World could reach such a level in fifty thousand years. If they were to receive complete guidance from Universe Gods, Real Gods or even Almighties, and they continued to propagate in the next ten thousand or a hundred thousand years, just how great would it be?

Jian Wushuang was already amazed by the thought itself.

“Jian Wushuang, your hometown might stand a chance to become a new sanctuary, or even higher!” King of Venomous Worms’ solemn voice rang in Jian Wushuang’s head.

Jian Wushuang took another deep breath and calmed himself down from the surprise.

“Oh yeah, it has been so long. I didn’t know you happen to visit too. Where’s Old Two? Also, Tang Emperor and Uncle Xiao? Why aren’t they here?” Jian Wushuang asked with a smile.

However, the moment he brought up about Old Two, Wang Yuan and Su Rou’s faces stiffened.

The surrounding people’s faces changed.

“Why?”

Wang Yuan, Su Rou and the other people at the scene naturally couldn’t hide from Jian Wushuang. Jian Wushuang creased his eyebrows, “What happened?”

“Old Three,” Wang Yuan paused and then clenched his teeth as he said, “Old Two, he died.”

“What?” Jian Wushuang’s face changed.

“Not just Old Two, but also Emperor Tang and Emperor Xiao. Both of them died too,” Wang Yuan continued.

Jian Wushuang couldn’t hold back anymore when he heard that.

“Died? Old Two, Emperor Tang and Uncle Xiao died? How is it possible?”

Jian Wushuang's eyes were bloodshot. His roar reverberated in the courtyard and he looked almost mad.

He couldn't be blamed. The three people that had died were too important to him.

Old Two, Yang Zaixuan, was his brother!

The same had happened to Wang Yuan and Su Rou, they were sworn brothers and sisters. They had been through life and death situations and shared an intimate relationship.

Uncle Xiao, also Emperor Xiao!

When he was weak, Emperor Xiao had treated him with kindness. Besides, he had another identity. He was also Leng Rushuang's father, his father-in-law!!!

As for Emperor Tang, he was the founder of Tang of the East, he was also one of the most ancient experts in Green Fire World.

Back then, Jian Wushuang had yet to rise up and there had only been five Universe Masters who were in commanding positions. Among the five of Universe Masters, there were four who had died? Only Emperor Tang was alive. He was the only survivor.

Then, even the last ancient existence had died too?

"Who was it?"

"Who killed them?"

Furious. Jian Wushuang was filled with rage.

Jian Wushuang was raging with anger.

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### **Chapter 1793: Thirteen Devil Bloods**

Before Jian Wushuang left, the Tang Emperor, Emperor Xiao and Yang Zaixuan were already at a level higher than that of a Dao Master. They had a long lifespan and they would definitely not die a normal death in just tens of thousands of years.

Since that was the case, there was only one possibility. They were killed by someone else.

"Who was it!?" Jian Wushuang looked at Wang Yuan with his eyes filled with hatred to the point that they were about to crack.

Wang Yuan's expression had a ghastly pale expression and he only spoke after a long time, "The people who killed Second Brother, Elder Tang Emperor and Emperor Xiao, were the thirteen Devil Bloods!"

"The thirteen Devil Bloods?" Jian Wushuang squinted his eyes slightly. When he was still in the Green Fire World back then, he had never heard of the thirteen Devil Bloods.

"Old Three, please calm down. I will fill you in slowly," Wang Yuan said.

Jian Wushuang suppressed his fury and murderous intent forcefully to calm himself down so that he could listen to Wang Yuan.

"I have just told you. After you left, the Green Fire World underwent a great change where an unending stream of experts were born. Second Brother is extremely talented and he is only inferior to you among the four of us. As for Elder Tang Emperor and Emperor Xiao, they were the earliest batch of experts and their abilities rose the most. Moreover, as the Green Fire World had just experienced a great battle with the Jin Kingdom, many experts were extremely united. Hence, at the start, everything was going in the right direction."

"However, thousands of years ago, the Green Fire World underwent a great change and the thirteen Devil Bloods appeared..."

"There is a total of thirteen people in the thirteen Devil Bloods and they did not have any reputation in the past. After they appeared, they fought all the way into Tang of the East. Tang of the East had long been the Green Fire World's first country and its abilities were extremely powerful. Moreover, with the Second Brother, the Tang Emperor, Emperor Xiao and other similar experts keeping watch, Tang of the East was rightfully impregnable. However, in the end, Tang of the East was massacred by the thirteen Devil Bloods easily.

"In the end, Elder Tang Emperor, Emperor Xiao and Second Brother were killed by the thirteen Devil Bloods. At the same time, the whole Tang of the East was completely occupied by the thirteen Devil Bloods."

"The movements of the thirteen Devil Bloods were too fast. They were so fast that even the Green Fire Palace was unable to react. After that, the thirteen Devil Bloods created a Devil Church and looked for believers wantonly. With that, their abilities got stronger day by day."

"Could it be that the Green Fire Palace allowed the Devil Church to continue getting stronger?" Jian Wushuang asked with a low voice.

"Of course not. Before Tang of the East underwent the great change, the Green Fire Palace stepped in. However, it was useless as the thirteen Devil Bloods were too strong," Wang Yuan said bitterly.

Many people beside him also could not help but lower their heads.

"Too strong?" Jian Wushuang's eyes shrank.

"They are really too strong. Among the thirteen Devil Bloods, none of them are someone who the Green Fire Palace can compete with. For example, currently, the strongest person in the Green Fire Palace is your father, Palace Master Jian Nantian. However, even if it were him, he would be completely helpless when he comes across the thirteen Devil Bloods," Wang Yuan said.

Jian Wushuang could not help but look at his own father.

Jian Nantian was a proud person and he considered himself the best in the world. However, as he listened to Wang Yuan, he nodded his head.

It was obvious that he acknowledged that fact.



“Before the gap in terms of abilities, even if the Green Fire Palace wanted to take revenge for Second Brother, Elder Tang Emperor and Emperor Xiao, what can we do?” Wang Yuan sighed lightly.

“Abilities, right?” Jian Wushuang clenched his fists and his eyes were filled with murderous intent. “I will avenge Second Brother, Elder Tang Emperor and Emperor Xiao!”

“Boss Wang Yuan, where is the base of the Devil Church?” Jian Wushuang had already stood up.

“Old Three, don’t be reckless,” Wang Yuan stopped Jian Wushuang right away.

“Shuang’er,” Jian Nantian also frowned.

“It’s useless. The thirteen Devil Bloods are really too powerful. According to Dan Xin’s predictions, the thirteen Devil Bloods have already achieved the level of a Real God. Moreover, they are not normal Real Gods. Even when placed in the vast Eternal Chaotic World, any one of them would be considered a first-class expert, let alone the thirteen Devil Bloods teaming up.”

Wang Yuan sighed lightly, “Old Three, I know that you are filled with sorrow and that you wish to avenge Second Brother and the rest of them. All of us wish to do so as well. However, no matter how much we want to avenge them, we cannot send ourselves to our deaths!”

“Send ourselves to our deaths? They are merely trash, what right do they have to kill me?” Jian Wushuang laughed disdainfully.

“Old Three, they are Real Gods,” Wang Yuan said in an imperative tone.

Everyone by the side also looked at Jian Wushuang.

They had gotten some information from the ancient battlefield nearby and they knew that the Pure Sun Realm, which was also the Real God Realm, was after the Universe God Realm.

With regards to Real Gods, they also had some knowledge about them. Real Gods were super experts.

For example, for a Universe God of the Second Heaven like Jian Nantian, the weakest Real God could kill hundreds upon hundreds of him with a flip of his palm.

In the current Green Fire World, Real Gods were invincible.

Upon hearing Wang Yuan’s words, Jian Wushuang laughed although he was extremely furious, “Haha~~~ Real Gods, bullshit!!!”

“Forget about Real Gods. Even if an Almighty at the level of a Sir God or Emperor God were to kill my brothers, I would want him dead as well!!!”

Jian Wushuang’s words caused everyone present to be shocked.

From Jian Wushuang’s words, they could also tell that Jian Wushuang seemed to not spare a glance for Real Gods.

“Old Three, you are able to kill Real Gods?” Wang Yuan opened his eyes wide and asked.

Jian Nantian, Su Rou and the rest of the people also looked at Jian Wushuang in succession.

“Hmph, Real Gods... in the years that I have travelled in the Eternal Chaotic World, I have already killed so many Real Gods that I have lost count of them. Even Almightyies, who are above Real Gods, I have also killed more than five of them. For these thirteen Devil Bloods or whatever they are called, even if they were top Chaotic Real Gods, it would be easy for me to kill them,” Jian Wushuang said in a deep voice.

Upon hearing that, everyone was first stunned. After that, they were over the moon.

Wang Yuan cried tears of joy, “That’s great. That’s great, Old Three. We must avenge them. You must really avenge Second Brother!!!”

“Old Three, Old Two cannot die for nothing!” Su Rou also said earnestly.

“Kill all of them. Destroy the thirteen Devil Bloods!!”

“The thirteen Devil Bloods had done all kinds of evil. For many years, the whole Green Fire Palace has been crushed under their feet and we only dared to be furious but not say anything. If not for us controlling the Great Spacetime Formation nearby which caused the thirteen Devil Bloods to be worried, they would have gone on a killing spree and killed all of us a long time ago. And now... kill! Kill! Kill!”

“They have to die!”

Everyone in the area unleashed shocking murderous intents in succession.

In the Green Fire World, countless cultivators hated the thirteen Devil Bloods to the bone. However, they suffered from a lack of abilities.

However, at that time, Jian Wushuang... the savior who had turned things around with his power alone at the critical moment back then in the great battle with the Jin Kingdom, had returned!

This had allowed them to see hope.

Just then...

“Eh?” Jian Nantian’s expression changed abruptly.

“What’s wrong?” Jian Wushuang looked at Jian Nantian.

“The people from the Devil Church have come to our doorstep,” Jian Nantian said.

“Oh?” Jian Wushuang’s eyes turned cold at once.

## **Chapter 1794: Devil Church**

Green Fire Palace, outside the huge war fortress, over ten crimson-dressed figures stood there arrogantly. The three leading figures were all Universe Gods and the rest were all Universe Masters.

Swoosh!

A grey-dressed elderly flew out from the war fortress. The grey-dressed elderly was a Universe God from Green Fire Palace.

“Devil Church, what are you doing here?” The grey-dressed elderly looked at over ten people before him and he looked distressed.

“The Master of Devil Church told us to pass you this list. Our Master instructed Green Fire Palace to gather all the treasures on the list within a year. If you fail to do so, we will compensate it with the lives of the experts from Green Fire Palace,” a purple-haired Universe God that led the group from Devil Church said coldly.

“B\*stard!” The grey-dressed elderly looked at the treasures on the list and grew furious.

“Why? You Green Fire Palace has the guts to go against our Mister Blood Devil’s order?” The purple-haired Universe God glanced at the grey-dressed elderly and he looked in disdain.

Hearing Mister Blood Devil’s name, the grey-dressed elderly quivered in fear. He held back his anger but didn’t lose his temper.

Then, in the war fortress, many figures gathered and watched the scene outside with layers of prohibition behind the war fortress.

“These are the people from Devil Church?” Jian Wushuang’s gaze grew cold.

“Yes,” Wang Yuan nodded, “All these years, Devil Church grew stronger day by day. Besides the strongest thirteen Blood Devils, there are many experts under their command. The experts are mostly people who are of an evil disposition. For instance, the Universe God who was talking just then is truly a demon. He once massacred wantonly in Green Fire World. Then, Void Temple got angry and wanted to kill him. He was a person hated by everyone. After that, he joined Devil Church and has thirteen Blood Devils as his backers, so he behaves even more wantonly.”

“As for the list he gave... Devil Church will give us a list every once in a while and they want Green Fire Palace to gather the treasure and resources on the list in a given time. In the beginning, the treasure and resources that they asked for weren’t much, so Green Fire Palace dismissed them like the plague. However, the treasure and resources that Devil Church asked for are becoming more and more. They are simply treating Green Fire Palace as a treasury!”

Jian Wushuang squinted his eyes, “Tell the Universe God from Green Fire Palace to come back.”

“Mm,” Wang Yuan nodded and sent a message to the grey-dressed elderly.

Very soon, the grey-dressed elderly returned to the war fortress. The experts of Devil Church awaited Green Fire Palace’s reply.

Just then...

Swoosh! Swoosh!

There were two figures that appeared in front of the experts from Devil Church from nowhere.

“Die!”

A low bellow and a cold-looking young man who was carrying a sword attacked.

Just a simple swing lit up the universe. There were over ten experts from Devil Church and the strongest among them was only a Universe God in the First Heaven. In He Xiu's eyes, they were a nonentity. They had yet to respond and they were killed by the sword light straight away.

Over ten experts from Devil Church died with one stroke. Then, He Xiu and Qiu Yue walked into the war fortress.

He Xiu and Qiu Yue walked through the prohibition and came before Jian Wushuang to bow politely.

"Old Three, these two are?" Wang Yuan looked at the two of them in shock.

"One of them is my disciple and the other one is my maidservant," Jian Wushuang introduced calmly.

"Disciple? Maidservant?" Everyone was surprised.

His disciple was already this strong. Just how strong was he, as the master?

"Boss Wang Yuan, get me detailed information about Devil Church, including the locations of the thirteen Blood Devils, their relatives, friends, and experts under their command," Jian Wushuang said.

"Sure," Wang Yuan nodded and said, "Old Three, those people earlier were sent by the thirteen Blood Devils. Now that they're dead, the thirteen Blood Devils definitely know. If not mistaken, in no time, they will be here."

"Is that so?" Jian Wushuang smirked coldly, "Let them come then."

Green Fire Palace was well-founded in Green Fire World. Even though they were suppressed by Devil Church all these years, the inside information was not something Devil Church could compare to.

In terms of information, they were far ahead of Devil Church.

According to Jian Wushuang's instructions, Green Fire Palace's huge information system immediately started to operate.

At the same time, the thirteen Blood Devils in Green Fire World had already received the news that the people that they had sent were killed.

The thirteen Blood Devils were furious.

"Humph, Green Fire Palace, they have guts!"

"They thought they control the formation and we of Devil Church would not dare to touch them? Such a joke!"

"It seems that we didn't attack for many years and Green Fire Palace isn't as fearful of us as before. Let's carry out a massacre."

"Old Nine, you take care of this."

Among the thirteen Blood Devils, the one who was in the ninth place departed personally to Green Fire Palace.

Although they only sent one person, the Blood Devils weren't worried at all.

After all, the thirteen Blood Devils were all supreme existences in Green Fire World. One person's strength alone was sufficient to wipe out the entire Green Fire Palace!

In no time, the Blood Devil in the ninth place arrived outside the war fortress.

"Jian Nantian, Wang Yuan, you two rubbish, come and die!"

A hoarse yet disdainful voice was heard from the Blood Devil's mouth. It rang across the universe and traveled into the war fortress.

Green Fire Palace was led by Jian Nantian and Wang Yuan.

Jian Nantia was the strongest while Wang Yuan was best at making elixirs.

In the war fortress, under the layers of prohibitions, there were a large number of figures standing there.

These were all experts from Green Fire Palace. There was a total of a few thousand people. The experts could see the Blood Devil with the prohibition in between.

They could feel the terrifying aura soaring from the Blood Devil and they looked pale.

"Too strong!"

"The thirteen Blood Devils, any one of them is an unrivaled existence!"

"It is said that when the thirteen Blood Devils destroyed Tang of the East, only one Blood Devil fought. He killed all the higher-ups of Tang of the East with a snap of his fingers."

"With us Green Fire Palace alone, how could we withstand the Blood Devils?"

Most of the people in Green Fire World didn't know Jian Wushuang had returned.

Even if they knew, they weren't confident.

After all, they had never seen Jian Wushuang in action.

However, they had experienced the scariness of the Blood Devil in Green Fire World long ago.

Just as everyone was quivering in fear, there was a figure in the war fortress that flew out. He flew in front of the Blood Devil.

He was in a crimson robe, carrying a sword. His face was cold, as though it had been covered with a layer of frost.

The moment he appeared, he immediately became the attention of the universe. Everyone couldn't help but look at him.

## **Chapter 1795: Ruthless Massacre**

"Eh?"

When the Devil Blood, who originally did not spare a glance for the Green Fire Palace, saw Jian Wushuang walking toward him slowly, his eyes shrank.

“Who are you?” the Devil Blood questioned and he was surprised.

It should be known that he was a Real God. Moreover, he was a top Eternal Real God. In the end, he could not see through the other party’s aura?

“My name is Jian Wushuang. You might have heard of me before,” Jian Wushuang’s voice was cold.

“Jian Wushuang?” the Devil Blood was stunned. After that, he laughed loudly, “I thought that you were someone else. So it’s the top genius who has killed the Monarch of the Jin Kingdom fifty thousand years ago with his power alone. Even though you have left the Green Fire World to travel in the Eternal Chaotic World, you are still able to return alive. You are indeed somewhat capable.”

After knowing Jian Wushuang’s identity, the Devil Blood did not have any more concerns.

It should be known that Jian Wushuang had only just had the fighting capabilities of a Universe God fifty thousand years ago. How powerful could he be after fifty thousand years?

At best, wouldn’t he just be a normal Real God?

“Jian Wushuang, you should not have returned. The Green Fire World is no longer the Green Fire World that you were once in,” the Devil Blood laughed.

“To me, it’s the same,” Jian Wushuang said indifferently.

“Is that so?” the Devil Blood grinned. “Forget it, I shall stop talking to you unnecessarily. Instead, I shall get rid of you straight away so that you will understand that the Green Fire World changed a long time ago.”

“Go to hell.”

As soon as his words left his mouth, the Devil Blood moved fiercely. The enormous amount of aura from an Eternal Real God was then unleashed and it exerted pressure on Jian Wushuang.

The Devil Blood swung his palm with lightning speed. A crimson sharp claw then ripped open the universe and appeared in front of Jian Wushuang.

The moment the Devil Blood attacked, the large number of experts in the war fortress of the Green Fire World became dumbfounded at once.

The abilities that the Blood Devil unleashed caused them to give up all hope.

However, just then, as the crimson sharp claw of the Devil Blood was about to come into contact with Jian Wushuang’s head, Jian Wushuang raised his head.

“Die!”

An icy-cold voice was blurted out. Jian Wushuang did not make any movements at all and he only said one word. However, that word alone contained the frightening god power of an Emperor God!

The god power was very impressive and it exerted pressure as though a giant constellation had fallen.

Bam!

The Devil Blood's body burst open straight away and turned into a huge amount of blood mist.

The Devil Blood did not experience any pain. In addition, his consciousness had not even reacted as well and he burst open instantly.

When the large number of experts in the war fortress saw the great amount of blood mist falling to the bottom, all of them were extremely dumbfounded.

"He's dead. The invincible Devil Blood has been killed?"

"He... he didn't do anything?"

"Indeed, he did not do anything. Instead, he merely relied on the pressure in his aura to burst open a Devil Blood?"

Countless sounds of gasping could be heard. At the next moment, they burst into an uproar as well as cheers.

Quite a number of experts still doubted Jian Wushuang's abilities. However, At that moment, all their doubts were gone!

"Old Three, Old Three!!!" Wang Yuan and Su Rou were over the moon.

"This is the son of me, Jian Nantian," Jian Nantian clenched both his fists tightly and looked at Ji Wumeng who was beside him. Both of them were extremely emotional.

"This junior of mine..." Xue Lingtian gasped in admiration.

Everyone was filled with an excitement that could not be concealed.

Only He Xiu and Qiu Yue were extremely calm.

"This piece of trash is merely an Eternal Real God. Yet, he still dared to attack Master," He Xiu laughed disdainfully.

Just then, Jian Wushuang, who had killed the Devil Blood, returned to the war fortress.

"Boss Wang Yuan, has the information on the Devil Church been prepared?" Jian Wushuang questioned.

"It has been prepared and it is here," Wang Yuan handed a token over to Jian Wushuang.

After receiving it, Jian Wushuang glanced through it. He then nodded his head and said: "Let's go to the Green Fire World."

"Why are we going there?" Wang Yuan asked subconsciously.

"To kill people!"

Jian Wushuang's voice was calm and low.

...

The two continents, the Samsara Continent and the Void Continent still existed in the Green Fire World.

The two former overlords, the Void Temple and the Samsara Temple were still present as well. However, their power and positions were no longer like the past.

At that moment, the Devil Church had the most authority in the Green Fire World.

In a garden in an extremely huge castle, a crimson-haired stalwart man was lying on the grass lazily. He wore a gentle smile and looked very understanding toward others. However, the tens of surrounding maids serving him knew very well how frightening and evil an existence the stalwart man was.

In the Devil Church, there were thirteen Devil Bloods. With respect to his abilities, although this crimson-haired stalwart man was ranked eleventh, he was the most evil Devil Blood.

All of a sudden, a gust of cold wind blew by. The body of the maid, who was originally massaging the legs of the crimson-haired stalwart man, shook and she exerted some extra force in her hands...

The crimson-haired stalwart man looked at the maid abruptly and the gentle smile that he wore on his face was charming. However, he raised his finger slightly.

Upon seeing that, the maid's expression turned ghastly pale at once.

Swish!

A saber light swept past the arm of the maid right away and cut off her whole arm. After that, the crimson-haired stalwart man grabbed the maid's arm and started to eat it by biting it. After some time, he had eaten the arm completely, to the point that his whole mouth was filled with blood.

"Haha, the taste is not too bad," after the crimson-haired stalwart man finished eating, he laughed loudly. After that, he moved his finger again and cut off the other arm of the maid.

He then started to eat it.

The surrounding maids who served him trembled with fear and they did not dare to say anything. As for the maid whose arms had been cut off, her face was filled with hopelessness.

Just then...

Buzz!

An astonishing power came.

All of a sudden, the crimson-haired stalwart man's smile froze and his eyes became filled with fear. After that, his consciousness dissipated right away.

A crimson-robed figure appeared behind the crimson-haired stalwart man abruptly and he extended his big hands to grab the crimson-haired stalwart man's head. After twisting his head off, he disappeared again.

The maids around him were completely stunned.

As they looked at the headless body in front of them, they became shocked. However, they were delighted!

"Dead. This devil is finally dead."



The maid whose two arms had been cut off laughed loudly at once.

...

In the void, Jian Wushuang's body appeared again and his hands were holding a head.

Upon seeing the head, the thousands of experts from the Green Fire Palace who had hurried over became extremely astonished.

"This is the second one."

Jian Wushuang had an ice-cold expression. After putting the head in his hands into his Qian Kun Ring, he set off again.

The massacre was still ongoing!

The Devil Church had a total of thirteen Devil Bloods. In particular, a portion of them had always stayed in the base of the church. However, some of them stayed in different places and became the tyrants of that place.

As for who Jian Wushuang was currently looking for, he was looking for those 'tyrants.'

With Jian Wushuang's absolute abilities, the Devil Bloods who had dispersed everywhere were killed mercilessly

#### **Chapter 1796: Devil Church's Lair**

In a day's time, Jian Wushuang went to a few places and killed a total of seven Blood Devils.

The experts from Green Fire Palace were even more astonished.

One should know that a day's time... To them, it wasn't even enough for them to rush their journey, let alone kill the Blood Devils.

"Next, is to Devil Church's lair," Jian Wushuang's gaze was cold.

According to the information that Green Fire Palace had found, the remaining six Blood Devils from Devil Church were in the lair.

Jian Wushuang then led the experts from Green Fire Palace to Devil Church's lair.

Devil Church's lair was originally in Tang of the East, the imperial city in Tang of the East.

"Old Three, that's where Devil Church's lair is at."

Wang Yuan pointed at a huge city engulfed in a crimson fog in front, "It was originally the imperial city in Tang of the East but it was renamed to Devil City. Theoretically, Devil City has Blood Devils attending to garrison duty personally so there is no one from Green Fire World that dares to act wildly here. However, somehow or other, the thirteen Blood Devils from Devil Church still joined forces to set up a huge formation in the city. The power of the formation is impressive."

"Is it?" Jian Wushuang looked calm. He glanced at Devil City then he raised his palm and pointed at Devil City from afar.

He pointed...

Hong!

The huge formation that covered Devil City instantly cracked without any struggle.

The formation broke and the experts from Devil Church in Devil City were immediately startled. Countless figures soared into the air.

Those leading were of course the remaining six Blood Devils.

"B\*stard!"

"Green Fire Palace, how dare you!"

The six Blood Devils were angry and they let out roars.

But very soon, their attentions were caught by the person in front of the people from Green Fire Palace.

"This person..."

The six Blood Devils exchanged a look and they were surprised.

The six of them were the higher-ranked among the Blood Devils. Among the six of them, there were three who had already reached the level of Chaotic Real God. But they couldn't see through Jian Wushuang's aura?

They could feel that Jian Wushuang was powerful but they couldn't tell which level Jian Wushuang was at.

"Hey, who are you?" A bald man among the six Blood Devils asked in a deep voice.

The bald man was the number one boss among the thirteen Blood Devils.

"Green Fire Palace, Jian Wushuang," Jian Wushuang said calmly.

"It's you?" The six Blood Devils were surprised and they had obviously heard of Jian Wushuang before.

"Humph, I never expected you to return from Eternal Chaotic World," the bald man smirked coldly. "Jian Wushuang, I think you are a genius. Why did you return when you were doing so well in Eternal Chaotic World?"

"I came back to take revenge," Jian Wushuang's voice was cold. He then waved and there were heads that were thrown out. "There were Thirteen Blood Devils and I have killed seven. Now, there are only six of you left."

Looking at the heads floating in the void, the six Blood Devils who were originally calm were raging.

"B\*stard, how dare you kill our brothers?!" The bad man was angry.

"Not only them, but all of you also have to die," Jian Wushuang looked expressionless. A simple reply seemed to have announced a death sentence for the six of them.

“Humph, Don’t think you are unmatched after you killed my seven brothers. Today, I will turn Green Fire Palace into a bloodbath and take revenge on the behalf of my seven brothers!” The bald man let out a cold humph, “Let’s do this together and kill him!”

Hong! Hong! Hong! Hong! Hong! Hong!

Six fierce auras instantly exploded.

Any one of the six auras could make countless experts from Green Fire Palace feel hopeless.

However, to Jian Wushuang, they were too weak.

“Die!”

With just one word, it wasn’t the pressure of divine might but five fine sword intentions that appeared in front of him.

The five fine sword intentions swept out and the speed was so fast that the few Real Gods couldn’t even see the shadow.

Psst! Psst! Psst! Psst! Psst!

Five sword lights pierced the eyebrows of five Blood Devils. Instantly, there were five bodies falling.

The six Blood Devils were soaring with rage and wanted to attack Jian Wushuang but there were five of them that died instantly and only the bald man was left standing there.

“How... how is it possible?”

The bald man’s eyes were wide and he looked at Jian Wushuang with a horrified look. It was as though he had seen a ghost.

It stirred billowing waves in the bottom of his heart.

He had heard about Jian Wushuang before and he knew about Jian Wushuang’s outstanding achievements.

Even though Jian Wushuang had once brought about a radical change in the war against Jin Kingdom, Jian Wushuang was nothing in his eyes. Because Jian Wushuang had only been a Universe God then and he was already a Real God, a Chaotic Real God. He had thought killing a Universe God was as easy as killing an ant.

Hence, he didn’t care about Jian Wushuang at all in the beginning.

Even when Jian Wushuang had returned, he had reckoned that Jian Wushuang was only slightly bigger than an ant and he didn’t care.

But who would have guessed that Jian Wushuang had become so ferocious!

He had become so powerful!

The thirteen Blood Devils were like babies before Jian Wushuang.

“Do you know why I didn’t kill you?” Jian Wushuang took one step forward and stood ten meters before the bald man. His cold gaze fixed onto the bald man and he was looking at him as though he was looking at an ant. No, even worse than an ant.

“Why, why?” The bald man stuttered.

“Because I don’t want you to die so easily,” Jian Wushuang said coldly, “Back when you thirteen Blood Devils destroyed Tang of the East, you were the one who killed the higher-ups of Tang of the East, right? You did it personally, right?”

“I, I...” The bald man stuttered and he was at a loss for words.

“Do you know that among the people that you killed, there was my benefactor, my wife’s father, and... my brother!” Jian Wushuang uttered every word clearly and there was boundless rage and hatred in his eyes.

Old Two Yang Zaixuan, Emperor Tang, Emperor Xiao, which one of them were not related to him? They had died because of the thirteen Blood Devils, because of nonentity-like people.

“For them, I will not let you die so quickly. I have to torture you for a thousand years – no, for ten thousand years. I want you to live in complete agony!”

“Try this.”

Jian Wushuang said and there was crimson light that burst out of his eyes.

The crimson light was brilliant and it looked just like a crimson sun. The moment the bald man saw the crimson light, he was dumbfounded.

Suddenly... Rumble.

A boundless prison engulfed him.

Secret skill of soul attack, Eighteen Asura Hell, descended!

### **Chapter 1797: The Mastermind**

The Eighteen Asura Hell was a soul attack Secret Skill that was used specially to torture people.

For the person who was attacked, if his consciousness were not strong enough and he was unable to block or fight his way out of the Secret Skill, what awaited him would be endless torture.

For this Secret Skill, Jian Wushuang used it frequently when he was still a Universe God. However, ever since he had made a breakthrough to become an Ultimate Real God, he rarely used it.

Although he did not use it frequently, he had long mastered this Secret Skill completely when his absolute abilities were combined with his current Soul level.

By unleashing it then, what awaited the bald-headed man was torture from eighteen hells.

“AHHHHH!!!!”

Hysterical roars could be heard from the bald-headed man. The bald-headed man's eyes had turned a scarlet color a long time ago and he was completely insane.

"No, no!"

"Spare my life, please spare my life!!"

"I beg of you!!"

The bald-headed man had started to beg for his life crazily.

As Jian Wushuang's Soul level increased, the tortures would become more frightening when the Secret Skill was unleashed. It was unleashed with Jian Wushuang's full power and even top experts in the Real God ranking list might be unable to endure the hell's torture in the Secret Skill, let alone the bald-headed man.

Madness and hysteria.

Everyone that moment could see the bald-headed man's expression clearly.

With regards to that, no one from the Green Fire Palace pitied him in the slightest. Instead, they were extremely delighted and excited like never before.

For the past few years, the Green Fire Palace had been suppressed badly by the Devil Church.

Their hatred of the Devil Church was definitely not weaker than of the Jin Kingdom back then.

As for the bald-headed man, he was the boss of the thirteen Devil Bloods in the Devil Church and he was experiencing a great amount of pain from the torture. As for his twelve other brothers, all of them were killed.

After a long time, the bald-headed man experienced all kinds of tortures in the eighteen hells and his consciousness had also started to recover slowly.

However, at that moment, he was completely exhausted and his face had long become twisted to its maximum. Moreover, his eyes were still scarlet like before.

"Kill me, I beg of you to kill me!"

A soft voice could be heard from the bald-headed man. He had already lost all hope.

At that moment, he only wished to die quickly. With that, he would be freed.

"Do you think that it will be so easy for you to die?" Jian Wushuang laughed coldly. After that, the Blood Mountain Sword behind him left its scabbard abruptly.

Buzz~~~

The Blood Mountain Sword turned into a lofty mountain instantly and suppressed the bald-headed man, the First Devil Blood, right away.

With the First Devil Blood suppressed, the whole universe became deathly silent temporarily.

However, at the next moment, there was a huge uproar.

The uproar naturally came from the Green Fire Palace. At that moment, a large number of experts in the Green Fire Palace were roaring hysterically and quite a number of them were crying tears of joy.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

A great number of figures headed toward Jian Wushuang at the same time.

“Old Three!”

“Old Three!”

Wang Yuan and Su Rou looked at Jian Wushuang with tears.

Similarly, everyone else was extremely emotional.

“Dead. The thirteen Devil Bloods are all dead!”

“The thirteen devils are finally dead.”

“Haha, great, this is great. With the death of the thirteen Devil Bloods, the Devil Church can be destroyed in a split second. With that, the Green Fire World will regain its peace.”

A huge number of experts spoke in succession and their eyes which were looking at Jian Wushuang were scorching hot and also filled with adoration.

However, upon hearing that, Jian Wushuang shook his head, “This matter has not come to a complete end yet.”

“Eh?”

Jian Nantian and the rest of the people looked at Jian Wushuang with surprise.

The thirteen Devil Bloods were already dead. Hence, wouldn't the Devil Church not have any room to struggle at all?

Why had it not ended yet?

Jian Wushuang did not say anything. Instead, he turned his body slowly and continued heading toward the lofty Devil City.

In no time, he appeared at the void on top of the Devil City and he looked down with his icy-cold eyes.

“Even though you have witnessed your subordinates being killed by me one by one, you still remained indifferent. You are really able to bear with all of this?” Jian Wushuang's loud voice resounded across the whole universe.

His voice spread in all directions and flooded each and every corner of the Devil City.

Upon hearing Jian Wushuang's words, everyone from the Green Fire Palace opened their eyes wide.

Weren't the strongest people in the Devil Church the thirteen Devil Bloods?

“Could it be...” Wang Yuan's heart beat fiercely.

After Jian Wushuang's voice reverberated across the area, the Devil City below him was still extremely peaceful like before and there were no changes.

"Haha, you are still trying to deceive yourself and all of us. Forget it. Since you are unwilling to come out, I shall drag you out," Jian Wushuang laughed apathetically. Divine Power then gathered in his hands and he swung his palm out toward the bottom abruptly.

Rumble~~~ The palm expanded quickly in the void and it became a big hand which could blot out the sky and the sun instantly, covering the whole Devil City as a result.

The giant palm descended and countless buildings of the huge Devil City, as well as some cultivators of the Devil Church who still stayed in the Devil City, were turned into fine powder.

Frightening power spread in all directions madly and in just an instant, the Devil City disappeared.

What replaced it was a huge and boundless pit. The pit was in complete darkness and bottomless as well.

However, at the same time that the pit appeared, an extremely powerful aura which was similar to that of a gigantic dragon awakened slowly at the deepest part of the pit.

Frightening aura flooded the whole area. In no time, the color of the universe changed and the whole void was covered with a kind of dense crimson cloud instantly.

After that, a tattered Taoist-robed stalwart old man rose slowly and appeared in front of Jian Wushuang in the end.

Upon seeing the person who had come, Jian Wushuang's eyes shrank.

As for the experts of the Green Fire Palace, all of them turned pale with fright.

As expected!

The Devil Church still had someone who was more powerful!

"I thought that my way of concealing myself was extremely superb and I should be able to escape your soul's examination. How did you notice me?" the stalwart Taoist-robed old man asked.

"It's simple. Firstly, it's the thirteen Devil Bloods. Although they had become Real Gods, their auras were a lot weaker than other people's who were of a similar realm as them. Moreover, their foundations were extremely weak. If my guess is not wrong, they had entered the realm of Real Gods with the help of some great techniques of someone else. As for the abilities that they originally possessed, they should be so weak that it was depressing!"

"In addition, the most important thing was the big formation of the Devil City. While the big formation looked as though it was a defensive formation deployed to guard against anything unexpected, I could tell with a glance that it was a huge Spirit Collecting Great Formation that collected the infinite amount of spiritual power of the universe. Moreover, the location that the spiritual power was gathered to was not outside the Devil City. Instead, it was at the deepest part of the Devil City."

“By combining the two points above, I came to the conclusion that a real expert definitely existed in the deepest part of the Devil City. As for the thirteen Devil Bloods, they were merely puppets. Looking at it now, I was right!”

“However, the only thing that I did not expect was that the expert who controlled the thirteen Devil Bloods would actually be you!”

“Dao Yuanzi!!!”

Murderous intent emerged in Jian Wushuang’s eyes hastily.

...

### **Chapter 1798: Dao Yuanzi!**

Looking at the evil-looking elderly in Taoist robe, Jian Wushuang’s murderous intention increased to its maximum.

Dao Yuanzi... This was a name that Jian Wushuang would never forget in his life.

A long time ago, there was a war during the contest of son-in-law to marry Leng Rushuang.

Back then, Emperor Leng who had controlled Tang of the East, his greatest trump card was the teacher of the state, Dao Yuanzi.

The war had involved many people and even King Gu Tong came forth personally. In the end, Dao Yuanzi had revealed his bucktooth and exposed his intention to refine all living things in Tang of the East in order to recover his power and made Tang of the East fall into an impasse.

In the end, Jian Wushuang didn’t hesitate to absorb the blood essence of King Luo Zhen ahead of time and had exploded a terrifying power to make use of River Mountain Map. Then, he had managed to make a drastic change in the situation.

During the battle, Dao Yuanzi should have been killed by Jian Wushuang.

However, Dao Yuanzi was standing before him now and his power had reached a brand new level.

Just like the thirteen Blood Devils, the weakest was an Eternal Real God and even a few Chaotic Real Gods. They were forcefully leveled up by Dao Yuanzi with great measures.

Dao Yuanzi could make thirteen Real Gods so casually and his power... Even Jian Wushuang didn’t dare to belittle his power.

“Hehe, Jian Wushuang, it has been so many years since we last met,” the evil-looking elderly in Taoist robe, Dao Yuanzi, looked at Jian Wushuang with a malicious smile.

“You should have been killed by me back then,” Jian Wushuang’s gaze was cold.

“Killed? Hehe, you only killed a Blood Devil clone that I substantiated,” Dao Yuanzi sneered.

“Blood Devil clone?” Jian Wushuang creased his eyebrows.



“Humph, speaking of Blood Devil clone...” Dao Yuanzi’s voice suddenly became cold, “I was trapped in the battlefield nearby and my power was at its weakest. I couldn’t recover with my effort alone so I spent many years to accumulate and finally substantiated a Blood Devil clone that could roam around freely. Although the Blood Devil clone was weaker, as long as I set up a formation and absorbed massive life force, my original body’s power could be recovered very quickly.”

“At first, everything was going according to my plan, even the Life-devouring Formation was already set up. But who would have known that I’d run into you...”

“You exterminated my Blood Devil clone and all my effort and accumulation over the years was in vain. Jian Wushuang, I really hated you to the bone back then. I was dying to slaughter you!!!”

Then, Dao Yuanzi’s gaze let out boundless murderous intention but it quickly dispersed.

“Luckily, God was good to me!”

“Not long after my Blood Devil clone was exterminated, the spiritual energy of the battlefield gradually increased and became more intense. With such spiritual energy, my recovery rate naturally increased tremendously. In no time, my original body finally could leave the battlefield.”

“Haha, as long as my original body is not restricted, isn’t it easy to recover my power?”

“As for what happened next, you should pretty much know,” Dao Yuanzi smiled.

Jian Wushuang knew.

Next, Dao Yuanzi had naturally come to Green Fire World and controlled the thirteen Blood Devils to plunder a large amount of resources. Relying on the resources and the formations that gather souls, Dao Yuanzi had been trying to recover his power until Jian Wushuang came.

“You have been trapped in the battlefield and never recovered your power over so many years... If so, you should be an ancient expert that was left in the battlefield at the border of Green Fire World?” Jian Wushuang squinted his eyes.

“Ancient expert? Hehe, you could say so,” Dao Yuanzi admitted.

Jian Wushuang nodded when he heard his reply.

If so, everything made sense.

Green Fire World was sealed off from the outside world. It was almost impossible for any ordinary people wanted to come in with normal method and not be noticed by experts from Green Fire Palace.

In Jian Wushuang’s knowledge, there were two that didn’t belong to Green Fire World but Green Fire Palace didn’t know.

One was King Gu Tong.

Second was Dao Yuanzi.

King Gu Tong came to the battlefield via a gap in Ancient Mystery Land. Jian Wushuang had already found out about that.

As for Dao Yuanzi, Jian Wushuang had been curious until then, he finally found out that... Dao Yuanzi had turned out to be an ancient expert!

He wasn't from Eternal Chaotic World but from the surrounding vast, ancient battlefield.

Of course, besides Dao Yuanzi, Green Fire World had many other secrets, such as the existence of his master.

On top of that, there was Star Foggy Sea!!!

Star Foggy Sea had been created by the Master of Star Palace but it had appeared in Green Fire World?

And King of Venomous Worms...

Jian Wushuang had once asked King of Venomous Worms about how he had come to Green Fire World but King of Venomous Worms' reply was that he had come along with Star Foggy Sea.

There was definitely a unique relationship between them.

"Jian Wushuang."

Dao Yuanzi looked at Jian Wushuang, "I never expected that your power would increase to such a level within fifty thousand years. Even the thirteen Blood Devils that I created, you could kill them so easily. It's a pity that you came back too late."

"Too late?" Jian Wushuang was surprised.

"Hehe, if you had returned earlier, like a thousand years earlier, I might have been fearful when I saw you. But now..." Dao Yuanzi chuckled maliciously. Just as he stopped chuckling, rumble. The originally extremely fierce aura instantly increased once again.

The speed of increment was terrifying fast. It immediately exceeded the range of the thirteen Blood Devils and reached another level.

And it continued to rise.

Jian Wushuang focused his gaze. In his perception, Dao Yuanzi's aura had reached the top of Chaotic Real God and constantly rose to the extreme limit of a Chaotic Real God and he broke through the barrier in the end and had reached the level of an Almighty.

Dao Yuanzi's aura had only slowed down at this stage.

"Sir God?" Jian Wushuang looked cold.

Dao Yuanzi's aura had already escalated to the level of an Almighty, to the level of Sir God. However, if he was merely at the level of a Sir God, Jian Wushuang wouldn't be worried.

"It's a pity. Although Green Fire World's spiritual energy has reached a certain level, it only started to change not long ago and there wasn't a Natural Treasure. Without the assistance of Natural Treasure, my power could only recover to this level for now. However, it should be sufficient to kill you."

Dao Yuanzi smiled faintly. He was confident in himself.

## Chapter 1799:

### Frightening Abilities

"Kill me? With just a mere Sir God like you?" Jian Wushuang looked at Dao Yuanzi with cold eyes.

"Sir God? Haha, the era that I was in did not have anything like Sir Gods. Instead, we only had the Pure Sun Realm and Chaotic Realm. As for my current realm, it is the Chaotic Realm," Dao Yuanzi laughed.

"Perhaps the Chaotic Realm is similar to the Sir God Realm that you mentioned. However, even in similar realms, let me tell you how big the gap between the Chaotic Realm and a Sir God is."

As soon as his words left his mouth, Dao Yuanzi shook slightly. After that, his body disappeared from the void.

"Eh?" Jian Wushuang's expression turned grave and he spread his Soul Power completely. However, he was totally unable to find any traces of Dao Yuanzi.

It was as though Dao Yuanzi had completely disappeared from the universe.

As Jian Wushuang was looking for him with a frown, the void behind him broke open abruptly. After that, a stalwart figure came out from it and an old palm headed toward Jian Wushuang's throat with an infinite amount of people. As the palm headed to Jian Wushuang, the sounds of the wind that it generated caused Jian Wushuang's heart to skip a beat.

"Behind you!"

Jian Wushuang reacted immediately. As his eyes turned grave, countless tentacles which could blot out the sky and cover the earth came out from behind his back at once and headed to the other party.

However, the moment the tentacles touched Dao Yuanzi's palm, many of them were smashed into pieces as though they were dry weeds and rotten wood that could be crushed and smashed easily respectively. After that, Dao Yuanzi clenched his fist abruptly.

With that, the space broke apart completely and space cracks which stretched across more than a hundred thousand miles started to spread like a spiderweb.

"Gosh!!"

"Retreat quickly!!"

"It's too frightening."

A large number of experts from the Green Fire Palace retreated hastily at once. All of their eyes were also filled with fear and shock.

To them, the power that Dao Yuanzi had unleashed by clenching his fist was enough to kill all of them.

However, fortunately, Jian Wushuang had retreated to one side a long time ago and this big hand did not touch him at all.

However, all of a sudden, the big hand which was clenched tightly into a fist loosened up fiercely.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Five shrill fluttering lights were shot out from the five fingers of the big hand. They then pierced the void instantly and appeared in front of Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang's expression turned grave and the Blood Mountain Sword behind him left its scabbard at once.

"Reincarnation Sword Principle, First Move!"

Swish!

The sword light which contained a great amount of Reincarnation Power whistled and tore the void into pieces. At the same time, it repelled the five fluttering lights which had been shot over.

"Oh?" Dao Yuanzi raised his eyebrows and glanced at Jian Wushuang with surprise, "Not bad. You are merely someone in the Pure Sun Realm. However, in terms of the power of your Divine Power, it is able to rival that of a Middle Stage Chaotic Realm. Even I am unable to compete against such a kind of power now. However, it's a pity that it's useless."

Dao Yuanzi laughed nonchalantly. While standing at his original position, he swung his palm toward Jian Wushuang again.

In no time, Jian Wushuang felt as if the spacetime around him were completely sealed off and his body was under great obstructions and attacks.

Such a feeling was similar to that of the Moon Picking Skill, the strongest Secret Skill of the Ancient God that he could unleash. However, the only difference was that it was his opponent who had unleashed such a kind of move to attack him.

Rumble~~~ The void was suppressed to the point that it broke into pieces. A giant hand then appeared out of thin air and grabbed Jian Wushuang's body. With that, an enormous amount of power burst forth as if it wanted to crush Jian Wushuang's body.

"Hmph!"

Jian Wushuang gave a cold snort and the Ancient God Power in his body emerged hastily. At that moment, his body expanded abruptly.

With his crazy Divine Power, the big hand which grabbed Jian Wushuang tightly also started to shake madly.

"Scram!"

With a furious cry, Jian Wushuang finally struggled free of the big hand. Moreover, the current him had already turned into a dark golden Ancient God that was a hundred feet tall. There were also six stars in the space between his eyebrows and he was filled with murderous intent.

"An Ancient God?" Haha, it is merely some rare bloodline of the Ancient Clan," Dao Yuanzi laughed disdainfully.

Fifty thousand years ago, during that shocking battle in Tang of the East, his Crimson God Clone had fought with King Gu Tong, who was also seriously injured and was in a weak state.

Back then, he could tell that the Ancient God's techniques were nothing much. Moreover, he was unwilling to expose the background of his real body and himself. As such, he had pretended to look extremely fearful of a Seven-star Ancient God. However, in actual fact, he did not care about a mere Seven-star Ancient God at all.

"Die!"

A strict cry resounded in the horizon and a giant finger which looked as though it came from the past descended.

The finger contained a tremendous amount of Ancient God Power and it was the Ancient God's Sixth Finger, the Sun Corrosion Finger, which Jian Wushuang had unleashed with his full power!

"Break!"

Dao Yuanzi merely uttered one word and with a random swing of his big hand, Jian Wushuang's Ancient God's Sixth Finger was dissipated immediately.

"How is this possible?" Jian Wushuang was extremely terrified.

It should be known that he had already achieved Stage Three Ultimate Real God. Hence, his Divine Power and body were at the level of an Emperor God. In other words, they were at the level of Middle Stage Chaotic Realm which Dao Yuanzi had mentioned.

As for Dao Yuanzi, he was currently at the level of a Sir God (Early Stage Chaotic Realm). Hence, their powers were one level apart from one another. However, Dao Yuanzi had actually dispelled the attack that he had unleashed easily? On the contrary, Jian Wushuang found it very difficult to deal with the moves that Dao Yuanzi unleashed.

"Jian Wushuang, I have already said that you have returned too late," Dao Yuanzi sneered, "If I had still not regained the abilities of the Chaotic Realm and I were still in the Pure Sun Realm, you might still be able to kill me with your abilities. However, now, you had better accept your death obediently."

"Hmph!" Jian Wushuang had never talked even once and he only gave a cold snort. After that, two brilliant rays of golden light beside him were shot out abruptly.

The two rays of golden light were unusually fast. With one on the left and one on the right, they had already appeared in front of Dao Yuanzi.

"This is... the Hong Jun Golden Sword?" Dao Yuanzi revealed a surprised expression. However, he shook his head after that, "They are merely imitations of the Hong Jun Golden Swords. Moreover, you are only able to control two of them. Hence, what use is there?"

Dao Yuanzi laughed with contempt and two shrill lights burst forth from his fingertips. In an instant, the two Hong Jun Golden Swords were sent flying for thousands of miles.

"I shall stop playing with you."

Dao Yuanzi lost his patience and a powerful power gathered slowly in his hands at once. After that, his finger pointed toward Jian Wushuang's position.

When the finger was pointed out, the universe was destroyed.

Jian Wushuang could see clearly that a pitch-black lustre was heading toward his chest.

The power that the pitch-black lustre contained had caused even Jian Wushuang to be terrified.

“Ancient God’s Unique Skill, Eight Divine Mountains!”

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

All of a sudden, eight lofty, golden divine mountains descended and they became eight obstacles which stood in front of Jian Wushuang.

However, the pitch-black lustre pierced through the eight divine mountains as easily as crushing dry weeds and smashing rotten wood. After that, it struck Jian Wushuang’s body.

Jian Wushuang’s body retreated tens of thousands of miles at once and it was only after a long time that he regained his posture. Moreover, there was a clear white spot on his chest.

### **Chapter 1800: Ancient Expert**

The power of one finger could shatter the Eight Divine Mountain that Jian Wushuang had performed with all his strength and continue to hit Jian Wushuang’s body. Its impact made Jian Wushuang retreat ten thousand miles away.

The power of the finger could be well imagined.

“You didn’t die?” Dao Yuanzi looked at Jian Wushuang with interest, “It seems like not only did your divine power reach middle stage Chaotic Realm, but the same also goes to your divine body.”

Jian Wushuang’s face grew grave.

“Dao Yuanzi was only a Sir God, how could he be so powerful?” Jian Wushuang grew solemn.

It was true. Dao Yuanzi was too powerful.

He was definitely the scariest Sir God that Jian Wushuang had ever seen, far stronger than any Sir Gods he met before. Even Emperor God Xue Go and Emperor God Tian Xiao didn’t strike Jian Wushuang with such ferocity.

“Jian Wushuang, don’t belittle your opponent. Don’t forget that he is an expert from ancient times,” King of Venomous Worms’ voice suddenly rang in Jian Wushuang’s head.

Jian Wushuang’s heart skipped a beat.

Yes, an expert from ancient times!

“The powerful and prosperous ancient times is beyond comparison to the Eternal Chaotic World that you’re in now. Back in ancient times, there were many experts and countless geniuses. With the number of experts, they naturally created many secret skills and they were all ridiculously strong. The person named Dao Yuanzi in front of you should be far beyond an Emperor God when he is at his peak. He could only be stronger, not weaker when compared with a Great Emperor!”

“Although his power has only recovered to the level of Sir God, the techniques that he has, such as secret skills, unique skills, and comprehension of doctrines, are definitely at the Great Emperor level or even higher. With this factor alone, his overall power will be much stronger than ordinary Emperor God’s.”

“Hence, don’t belittle him and don’t compete with him in terms of close combat skills. You won’t be his match. The best way is to utilize all your trump cards and suppress him with power and strength,” King of Venomous Worms said.

“Suppress with power and strength? I happen to share the same idea,” Jian Wushuang nodded heavily.

Whatever King of Venomous Worms said, he thought about too.

An expert from ancient times, even if he could only give play to the strength of Sir God level, his fighting power was definitely not measured according to an ordinary Sir God level.

Then, Jian Wushuang didn’t hesitate but flipped his palm and a scroll painting appeared in his hand.

As Jian Wushuang threw the scroll painting into the void, there was a beautiful and boundless scroll painting world that appeared in the sky above.

A boundless aura spread down from the scroll painting world.

“Dao Yuanzi, you should be very familiar with this scene, right?” Jian Wushuang said.

“Of course I am. Over fifty thousand years ago, you used this treasure to kill my Blood Devil clone. Back then, I thought your treasure would be just an ordinary Chaos Divine Treasure. But from what it seems, it isn’t that simple,” Dao Yuanzi squinted his eyes as he looked at the sky above. He could feel a supreme aura from the scroll painting world.

“Humph, then you should feel the power of this treasure again today.”

Jian Wushuang’s gaze was cold. As he spoke, there was a lofty continent that extended from the scroll painting world.

Nine-province second seal, Hack the Earth, suddenly descended!

“This aura...” Dao Yuanzi’s face grew grave. Just as the lofty continent descended, he felt a familiar aura. The aura dated back to many years ago during the ancient war, when he had felt a similar aura.

“I remember now. This treasure is River Mountain Map!”

“It’s Seven Star Black Sect’s River Mountain Map. You’re Seven Star Black Sect’s man?”

Dao Yuanzi looked at Jian Wushuang with a horrified look.

Seven Star Black Sect was the main participant in the ancient war. They were also one of the overlords in ancient times.

An ancient and powerful sect, even Dao Yuanzi was fearful.

But suddenly, Dao Yuanzi shook his head vigorously, “No way, it’s impossible that you’re Seven Star Black Sect’s man. Seven Star Black Sect should have been destroyed in the ancient war back then. Even if

they survived by sheer luck... To be able to survive the war back then, one's power would definitely be above your level. You must have gotten this River Mountain Map by luck, it is definitely so."

Dao Yuanzi instantly believed in his judgment.

In the sky, the lofty continent descended and pressed on him. He smirked coldly, "Hehe, although the treasure is great, you must be able to give full play to its power. Watch me as I withstand your move and kill you next to get this treasure."

Dao Yuanzi chuckled coldly and there was a thick, crimson fog that soared up from his body. At the same time, he lifted his hands and moved his fingers as though he was playing a string musical instrument.

Wow! Wow! Wow!

There was a total of ten crimson lights that burst out. It almost hit the lofty continent that was descending instantly.

The bottom of the lofty continent was immediately pierced and there were ten holes. Then, the entire continent started to collapse.

Hack the Earth that Jian Wushuang had performed with all his strength was shattered by Dao Yuanzi easily.

"Hehe, Seven Star Black Sect's River Mountain Map, this treasure is wasted in your hands," Dao Yuanzi sneered.

Jian Wushuang wasn't surprised by what happened. His divine power revolved madly and continued to flow into the sky above.

"Dao Yuanzi, isn't it too early to celebrate?"

A loud roar reverberated in the universe. Then, Jian Wushuang slapped a few palm prints in the sky above.

Rumble. The universe shook and a brand new continent descended.

The continent was much bigger than the one before and the power was obviously much stronger.

Nine-province seal, the Third Move, Yang Province as the seal, was called "Overwhelm the Rain!"

Ever since Jian Wushuang had broken through and become a third stage Ultimate Real God, his overall power had increased tremendously and his divine power had transformed completely. Hence, he finally got to perform this move.

In terms of power, Overwhelm the Rain was a few times stronger than the second move, Hack The Earth!

At that moment, Overwhelm the Rain descended and the billowing pressure pressed the void. The entire void started shaking vigorously.

Looking at the scene, Dao Yuanzi was surprised but he wasn't concerned. "Much stronger than the earlier move, but that's it?"



“Don’t be in a hurry,” Jian Wushuang lifted the corners of his lips. As he spoke, he suddenly patted in-between his eyebrows with his right hand.

Bang! Bang!

Two Ancient God stars broke apart instantly.

Secret skill of Ancient God, Star Destruction Skill!

An Ancient God would use this skill in the last critical moment when he went all out. It was also one of Jian Wushuang’s trump cards.

The more Ancient God stars an Ancient God broke, the more his power would increase in a short time. However, it would be more difficult to recover after as well.