

Swordsman 1871

Chapter 1871: Fall Out

Chaos Divine Treasure?

The Emperor Sword Sect Master had demanded three divine weapons and one defense armor. However, all of them had to be Chaos Divine Treasures?

Upon hearing that, the first thought that the large number of experts present had was that the Emperor Sword Sect Master was crazy.

They were Chaos Divine Treasures. Even the most normal attack-type divine weapons were enough to cause many Emperor Gods to cast their covetous eyes on it or even go crazy for it. After all, most of the weaker Emperor Gods did not possess a single Chaos Divine Treasure, and one such example was Emperor God Xuan Wu.

Let alone a defense armor, which was more valuable than attack-type divine weapons.

It was just to enter the Emperor Sword Palace and Jian Wushuang possessed the Sword Principle Inheritance Token. Under such circumstances, the Emperor Sword Sect Master still demanded such an unbelievable price from him.

He was indeed crazy.

However, upon thinking about the words that the Emperor Sword Sect Master had just said, in that it was possible for the Sword Principle Inheritance Token that Jian Wushuang had taken out to be an imitation, everyone present understood.

All of them knew that the Emperor Sword Sect Master was making things difficult for Jian Wushuang on purpose.

As for the three Chaos Divine Treasure-level attack-type weapons and one defense armor, it was said by him randomly and even he himself knew that it was impossible.

“Emperor Sword Sect Master, I am probably not the only one who has come here with the Sword Principle Inheritance Token. I wonder what is the price that the rest of them paid?” Jian Wushuang questioned indifferently.

“Apart from you, Luo Xianzi came with a Sword Principle Inheritance Token. As for the price that she paid, its worth was naturally not less than yours,” the Emperor Sword Sect Master laughed.

“Is that so?” Jian Wushuang could not help but glance at Luo Xianzi.

However, it was a pity that Luo Xianzi still looked ice-cold and she did not say anything.

“Looks like this trip of mine was wasted,” Jian Wushuang laughed apathetically.

“Sword Emperor, since you are unable to pay the price, I’m sorry but you have to leave. Oh right, before you leave, you have to leave the Sword Principle Inheritance Token behind. It just so happens that this

time around, my Emperor Sword Sect has a new genius Real God. Hence, it will be appropriate to give him this Sword Principle Inheritance Token,” Emperor Sword Sect Master said dully and his words were filled with ridicule.

“What a pity,” Jian Wushuang sighed lightly and he seemed to be unable to do anything. However, all of a sudden, Jian Wushuang raised his head again and he wore a joking smile. “Emperor Sword Sect Master, let’s change the conditions.”

“Change the conditions? How will we change it?” the Emperor Sword Sect Master looked over.

“Let’s forget about the three Chaos Divine Treasure-level attack-type divine weapons and defense armor. Instead, let me use the lives of the large number of disciples and experts of your Emperor Sword Sect in exchange for my right to enter the Emperor Sword Sect. What do you think?” Jian Wushuang said randomly.

As soon as his words left his mouth, the whole palace froze instantly.

The large number of experts in the palace opened their eyes wide and they had shocked expressions.

Using the lives of the large number of disciples and experts of the Emperor Sword Sect to exchange for his right to enter?

The meaning behind Jian Wushuang’s words...

“Sword Emperor, may I know what you are trying to say?” the Emperor Sword Sect Master’s expression turned cold and gloomy.

“What I am trying to say? Could it be that the Emperor Sword Sect Master really does not understand?”

Jian Wushuang laughed, “Before I came, I heard that there was an episode between you and my Palace Master in the past. Hence, I had already expected you to make things difficult for me on purpose. Originally, I planned to allow you to make things difficult for me. After all, your Emperor Sword Sect is the one who is in control of Emperor Sword Palace. As long as you do not overdo it, on the account of Sword Emperor Dugu, it will be alright even if I were to suffer losses.”

“However, it’s a pity that you are too stupid!”

“You are too arrogant!”

Jian Wushuang’s voice resounded within the palace slowly and the hearts of the large number of experts from the Emperor Sword Sect twitched.

They had a bad feeling.

At the next moment, what they expected really happened.

All of a sudden, frightening god power burst forth from Jian Wushuang’s body and it was accompanied by an extremely powerful sword essence which wanted to tear the vault of heaven apart. The god power covered the Emperor Sword Sect instantly.

Under the god power and sword essence, it was still alright for those Almightyies in the palace. However, as for some of the Real Gods of the Emperor Sword Sect who stayed in the palace, as well as the large

number of disciples of the Emperor Sword Sect who were outside the palace, most of them knelt down instantly. As for those people who were close to Jian Wushuang, blood flowed out of their ears, noses and mouths.

Such a scene caused the Emperor Sword Sect Master's expression to change greatly.

"Jian Wushuang, please stop this!"

With a loud cry, an extremely powerful aura rose from the Emperor Sword Sect Master's body.

Two frightening auras then clashed head-on in the palace, boom!

Under the attack of the two auras, the whole palace was smashed into pieces at once. The large number of experts inside the palace rose in succession.

A large number of experts appeared at the void and at the same time, swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! A few figures flew over in succession from the surrounding. They were some of the Almightyies of the Emperor Sword Sect.

Although the Emperor Sword Sect was not as powerful as the Abysmal Palace and Soaring Heaven King Palace. It was extremely old and it had a great foundation. On top of that, they were in control of the Emperor Sword Palace, a place that was rich in resources. Furthermore, they had a large number of experts. They had a total of seven Almightyies. However, among them, the Emperor Sword Sect Master was the only Emperor God.

Just then, the seven Almightyies, which included Emperor Sword Sect Master, were standing together and they were looking at Jian Wushuang with anger.

As for the experts who had come for the Emperor Sword Palace, all of them stood to the side and it was obvious that they did not want to be involved.

"Jian Wushuang, what are you trying to do?" the Emperor Sword Sect Master's face was filled with fury.

Jian Wushuang's suppression with his Divine Power previously had merely caused the consciousness of the disciples inside the Emperor Sword Sect to take some damage and no one had any serious injuries. However, Jian Wushuang's actions were the same as hitting the face of the Emperor Sword Sect.

"What am I trying to do? Could it be that the Emperor Sword Sect Master has not guessed yet?" Jian Wushuang sneered, "I have already said that this Sect Master of yours is too stupid!"

"In actual fact, the moment I came to your Emperor Sword Sect, you should have treated me with respect. Not to mention making things difficult for me, if it were a Sect Master who was more sensible, he would probably be extremely modest and he would not get me to pay any price to enter the Emperor Sword Palace. Moreover, he might even think of ways to make friends with me."

"As he is certain of one thing. Not to mention the fact that I possessed the Sword Principle Inheritance Token, even if I did not have it, with my abilities, I would still be able to enter the Emperor Sword Palace easily without much effort."

“But you... haha. No wonder even though the Emperor Sword Sect possessed the Emperor Sword Palace, which is rich in resources, it is still unable to come up on top in terms of ranking among the large number of big powerhouses in the Sanctuary Alliance.”

Jian Wushuang sneered and this caused Emperor Sword Sect Master to have an even uglier expression.

“How impudent! Jian Wushuang, don’t forget that you are now in my Emperor Sword Sect and you are not in your Lineage of Star,” the Emperor Sword Sect Master said with flames of fury.

“Is that so?” Jian Wushuang shook his head and laughed, “You still do not understand. Be it the Lineage of Star or the Emperor Sword Sect, to me, aren’t both of them the same?”

As soon as his words left his mouth, Jian Wushuang’s body moved.

In the Emperor Sword Sect, the base of the Emperor Sword Sect, Jian Wushuang commenced his attack!

Chapter 1872: One Person Suppressing One Sect (Part 1)

Hong!

A fierce blowing sound was heard and the void instantly exploded.

The moment they saw Jian Wushuang take action, Emperor Sword Sect, a total of seven Almighties including Emperor Sword Sect Master, looked shocked.

Although they were seven Almighties, they were dealing with a true decision then.

“Reincarnation Palm!”

Jian Wushuang’s billowing divine power concentrated in collaboration with the power of ancient tribe bloodline, under the cover of reincarnation power.

Vroom. A huge palm that seemed to contain the entire Reincarnation Doctrine swept out.

The moment the palm was pushed out, the universe changed its color.

The palm engulfed the seven people, including Emperor Sword Sect Master.

Jian Wushuang was obviously going to fight the seven alone!

“You have guts!”

Emperor Sword Sect Master immediately roared. As his voice reverberated in the sky, a boundless sword intention soared up from his body.

Although Emperor Sword Sect Master was stupid, he was quite powerful. He was a true Peak Emperor God after all.

Then, there was a spear with a green luster that gave out faint gold lightning in his hands. His might instantly increased. “Break!” As Emperor Sword Sect Master spat one word, the spear instantly brought about boundless golden lightning and stabbed. It pierced the reincarnation palm.

Hualala. Boundless divine power dispersed to the surrounding and Emperor Sword Sect Master's figure shuttled through the reincarnation palm. His gaze was cold as he glared at Jian Wushuang, "Sword Formation!"

The six Almightyies from Emperor Sword Sect quickly exploded their soaring sword intentions when they heard Emperor Sword Sect Master's command.

The six Almightyies' sword intentions resonated and instantly formed a huge sword formation.

Emperor Sword Sect focused on swords and their sword formation was extremely famous too.

Then, what the six Almightyies had performed was Six Sword Formation. It was the strongest sword formation that combined both attacks and defense as one. The sword formation performed by six Sir Gods altogether was even more powerful.

"Die!"

The moment the sword formation took place, the six Almightyies glared coldly and suddenly drove the formation at Jian Wushuang.

Similarly, Six Sword Formation attacked too.

Jian Wushuang looked at everything in front of him calmly. On the finger on his right hand, there was billowing divine power gathering.

"Ancient God's Seventh Finger, Vault of Heaven's Finger!"

Hong!!

A terrifying spacetime whirlpool that covered hundreds of thousands of miles appeared in the air. The whirlpool strangled everything in the universe to death. For instance, the palaces in Emperor Sword Sect shattered into pieces. Luckily, the Real Gods and Universe Gods from Emperor Sword Sect retreated to a faraway place so that they weren't affected.

Otherwise, the spacetime whirlpool itself would be sufficient to turn Emperor Sword Sect into bloodbath.

Then, there was a huge finger in a black jade color that extended from the whirlpool. The huge finger was boundless and it pointed to the void in front with terrifying power.

"Six Sword Matches, Life Destroying Sword Out!"

Among the six Almightyies from Emperor Sword Sect, one of them shouted and the six terrifying sword intentions merged. Rumble. A huge sword that gave out a boundless gleam substantiated and the huge sword swung down under the trigger of the formation.

Bang!

Both collided and the void suddenly became quiet.

In a short while, both the huge black and jade colored finger and the huge sword that gave out a boundless gleam collapsed.

“Oh?” Jian Wushuang looked shocked.

He utilized his divine power and ancient tribe bloodline to perform Ancient God’s Seventh Finger, Vault of Heaven’s Finger.

In the end, the six Almighties had withstood it with their sword formation?

“That’s interesting,” Jian Wushuang smiled.

“Die!”

A sharp sword intention that seemed to be able to tear everything suddenly exploded from Jian Wushuang. Emperor Sword Sect Master appeared next to Jian Wushuang and wielded his spear with faint lightning.

Sword light attacked and brought about the surrounding spacetime and sword intention that signified that it stops at nothing until it killed its enemy.

Jian Wushuang squinted his eyes. Blood Mountain Sword was drawn from the scabbard and wielded his sword.

Dang!

There was a low clashing noise. Emperor Sword Sect Master was a Peak Emperor God after all. Although his ranking wasn’t as high as Fortress Master Hong Tian’s on the Heaven and Earth Supreme ranking list, who had died, he wasn’t weak. Jian Wushuang was in a hurry to withstand the sudden stroke and he inevitably took a few steps back.

Emperor Sword Sect Master saw that and he gained confidence. “Jian Wushuang, you’re courting death yourself. You dare to attack in Emperor Sword Sect? Even if I kill you here today, there is definitely no one who will comment much.”

“Kill me here? Emperor Sword Sect Master, you have some guts,” Jian Wushuang couldn’t help but sneer.

The surrounding Almighties who were watching the fight turned up their noises at what Emperor Sword Sect Master had said.

Jian Wushuang was on the twenty-second place on Heaven and Earth Supreme ranking list.

As such a superb existence, only Great Emperors or the top among Emperor Gods, Underworld Gods, would be confident in winning against Jian Wushuang.

Emperor Sword Sect Master was merely at the bottom of all Peak Emperor Gods but he wanted to kill Jian Wushuang.

Even if he was in Emperor Sword Sect and he had the assistance of the other six Almighties, they could at most fight evenly with Jian Wushuang.

Kill Jian Wushuang... The people at the scene wanted to ask Emperor Sword Sect Master where his courage came from.

“Emperor Sword Sect is pitiful to have you as their sect master,” Jian Wushuang sneered and there was faint chilly gleam in his eyes.

Vroom! Vroom! Vroom!

Three golden lights suddenly soared up.

The three golden lights were glorious like three golden suns. They were Jian Wushuang’s Hong Jun Golden Swords.

“Golden swords?”

“It’s Sword Emperor’s famous golden swords!”

“The moment the golden swords are out, it means that Sword Emperor is going all-out.”

The surrounding experts who were watching gasped as they held their breath and watched.

Jian Wushuang didn’t speak anymore but the three Hong Jun Golden Swords quivered and instantly shot out.

The three golden lights flashed past like fish in a pond.

The three golden lights bypassed Emperor Sword Sect Master and instantly appeared in front of the six Almightyies.

The six Almightyies immediately responded.

“Be careful!”

“Activate the formation to block the three golden swords!”

Vroom. A fierce sword intention exploded and the six Almightyies followed his command.

Jian Wushuang saw and smiled in disdain. “Did it work?”

Dang! Dang! Dang!

Three continuous thuds and the three Hong Jun Golden Swords backed off and instantly plunged out again.

The second attack!

Chapter 1873: One Person Suppressing One Sect (Part Two)

Clang! Clang!

This time around, two clashing sounds could be heard. As for the remaining golden sword, it struck the chest of one of the Almightyies without any hindrance.

Although this Almighty’s defense was not weak, while facing the attack by the golden sword, he still spit out a mouthful of blood. His aura decreased instantly and his body was sent flying like a cannonball. Although he did not die straight away, he no longer had any fighting capabilities.

As for the Six Sword Formation, with the loss of one Almighty, the whole sword formation fell apart.

Jian Wushuang's three Hong Jun Golden Swords then attacked in succession. As the Six Gods faced the Hong Jun Golden Swords alone, they absolutely did not have the ability to block them.

Puff! Puff! Puff! Puff! Puff!

Five sounds of a person spitting blood could be heard at the same time. In just two face-offs, all the six Almighties had been seriously injured.

"Not good!"

Upon seeing that, the Emperor Sword Sect Master's expression changed greatly. However, the speed of the Hong Jun Golden Swords was too fast and he had no way to stop them. Hence, he could only look on as the Hong Jun Golden Swords dealt fatal blows to the six Almighties.

"Hmph, the power and defense of the Six Sword Formation is indeed not too bad. However, it's a pity that this sword formation required the six of them to activate it at the same time. Moreover, when activating it, the Divine Power and sword essence of the six of them needed to resonate with one another. Although this process would only take an instant, this instant was a weak point to my Hong Jun Golden Swords," Jian Wushuang sneered.

The most frightening thing about the Hong Jun Golden Swords was their speed!

He was controlling three Hong Jun Golden Swords to attack at the same time. During the first attack, the six Almighties were still able to react in time and activate the great formation to block it.

However, after blocking the attack, the Hong Jun Golden Swords could continue to launch a second attack in close proximity and there would not be any breaks in-between the attacks.

Since the six Almighties of the Emperor Sword Sect had just activated the sword formation to block the first attack, they would need to activate the formation at the same time again if they wanted to block the attack a second time. In terms of speed, this was naturally a lot slower. Hence, this had allowed the Hong Jun Golden Swords to find an opportunity to destroy the sword formation and in no time, they dealt serious blows to the six Almighties. Moreover, the Emperor Sword Sect Master was unable to react in time.

Furthermore, if Jian Wushuang wanted to, he could absolutely kill all the six Almighties at that instant.

"Emperor Sword Sect Master, it's your turn now!"

Jian Wushuang had a cold expression. After dealing serious blows to the six Almighties, his eyes looked in the direction of the Emperor Sword Sect Master.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

The three Hong Jun Golden Swords shook slightly and were shot out instantly.

Upon seeing the three brilliant rays of golden light which had appeared in front of him, the Emperor Sword Sect Master revealed a furious expression. He then unleashed his Sword Principles in succession while roaring with the intention to stop the three Hong Jun Golden Swords.

However, he did not notice that the experts who were observing the battle by the side had already revealed sympathetic expressions.

What a joke. Jian Wushuang's Hong Jun Golden Swords were famous for being frightening. Even though he had only used three of them, they were still extremely powerful.

Back then, when Palace Master Wu Luo, who was ranked twenty-five in the Heaven and Earth Supreme ranking list, had faced the three Hong Jun Golden Swords that Jian Wushuang controlled with his full power, he had only managed to block them with a lot of difficulty. The moment Jian Wushuang had activated the fourth one, he was completely defeated.

Comparing both the Emperor Sword Sect Master and Palace Master Wu Luo, they were at completely different levels.

As expected. The three Hong Jun Golden Swords merely attacked a few times and its great amount of power sent the sword that the Emperor Sword Sect Master was holding in his hands flying right away. Although the Emperor Sword Sect Master had done his best, to the point where it could be said that he had used all his tricks other than Soul Burn, he was still completely defeated by the three Hong Jun Golden Swords.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The three Hong Jun Golden Swords struck the Emperor Sword Sect Master's body in succession. As the Emperor Sword Sect had a great foundation, the Emperor Sword Sect Master possessed a Chaos Divine Treasure-level defense armor. However, after being struck by the three Hong Jun Golden Swords head-on, he still could not help but spit out a mouthful of blood and his expression turned pale.

Jian Wushuang waved his hands lightly and the three Hong Jun Golden Swords did not continue their attacks. Instead, they returned to Jian Wushuang's front.

Such a scene had caused the large number of experts who were observing the battle by the side to become silent.

In their hearts, they were sighing lightly.

"As expected of the Sword Emperor. He is too powerful!"

"This time around, in just a short amount of time, a lineup that was formed by the Emperor Sword Sect Master, as well as the six Almightyies of the Emperor Sword Sect, were defeated instantly. How powerful!"

"The Sword Emperor has only used three golden swords!!"

All of them could not help but gasp.

With him alone, he had defeated the large number of Almightyies in the Emperor Sword Sect and given them serious injuries.

Moreover, they could tell that Jian Wushuang had shown them mercy. If not, these Almightyies would definitely not get off so lightly with serious injuries.

“One person suppressing one sect!”

“This is a typical example of one person suppressing one sect!”

A Sir God who was observing the battle could not help but murmur.

One person suppressing one sect?

The other people gasped in admiration.

In the Eternal Chaotic World, abilities represented respect. As long as one was powerful enough, situations where one person suppressed the whole sect of the other party could be found everywhere.

However, just then, Jian Wushuang had used his own power to suppress the Emperor Sword Sect, a big powerhouse in the Sanctuary Alliance!

The Emperor Sword Sect, which was old and had a great foundation, had actually been suppressed by Jian Wushuang alone!

“Emperor Sword Sect Master, are you happy now?” Jian Wushuang’s expression was cold and he was looking down at the Emperor Sword Sect Master whose expression was ghastly pale.

“Happy? Haha. Jian Wushuang, do you think that by relying on your own powerful abilities, you will be able to do what you want? Don’t forget that my Emperor Sword Sect is a member of the Sanctuary Alliance. During the long years, my Emperor Sword Sect has contributed greatly to the Sanctuary Alliance. Moreover, on the outside, many people owed my Emperor Sword Sect favors. For example, there are no less than three Emperor Gods who are good friends with my Emperor Sword Sect!”

“If you were to be reckless, the Sanctuary Alliance would definitely not let you off. As for those Almighties who are good friends with my Emperor Sword Sect, they would definitely not let you off either!” Emperor Sword Sect Master shouted with a heavy voice.

Upon hearing that, the experts who were observing the battle by the side opened their eyes wide.

Eyes that were filled with astonishment then looked in the direction of the Emperor Sword Sect Master.

They were not shocked with regards to the contributions and favors that the Emperor Sword Sect Master had mentioned.

As the Emperor Sword Sect was old with a great foundation, they would have definitely contributed greatly to the Sanctuary Alliance and made friends with quite a number of experts. As such, they were not surprised.

What they were really astonished about was the Emperor Sword Sect Master’s stupidity!

Was he not aware of the situation that was in front of him?

Or did he have no idea who he was facing?

It was the Sword Emperor who was known for his fierce name!!!

A genuine, murderous god, a malignant star!

He really thought that this murderous god would not dare to go on a killing spree?

As expected. After the Emperor Sword Sect Master had finished talking, Jian Wushuang's eyes turned completely ice-cold.

In the next moment, his body moved.

As if it were teleportation, Jian Wushuang appeared in front of one of the Sir Gods of the Emperor Sword Sect.

Moreover, he had already extended one of his big hands like tongs. This Sir God's expression then changed greatly. However, as the gap between their abilities was too huge and he had already been seriously injured by Jian Wushuang's Hong Jun Golden Swords, which had caused him to not have much fighting capabilities left, he had no way of fighting back.

Chapter 1874: Drowning Disaster

Wow!

Jian Wushuang's hand grabbed the Sir God's neck as though he was lifting up a chick. He moved and returned to his original position.

In the void, Jian Wushuang's face was cold. He held the Sir God and humphed coldly. Before Emperor Sword Sect Master's gaze, Jian Wushuang exerted strength in his grip.

Bang!

The Sir God's head exploded from Jian Wushuang's grip.

The Sir God expert instantly died.

"What?" The remaining few Sir Gods from Emperor Sword Sect came back to reality and they were in shock.

Emperor Sword Sect Master instantly became furious, "Jian Wushuang, how dare you, how dare you..."

"Idiot!"

Jian Wushuang roared and cut off Emperor Sword Sect Master. He was then soaring with murderous intention and his gaze was extremely cold, "Emperor Sword Sect Master, if you say anything more, I will slaughter the entire Emperor Sword Sect!"

Emperor Sword Sect Master quivered.

The five remaining Sir Gods from Emperor Sword Sect had their eyes wide open.

The surrounding experts who were watching the fight looked at Emperor Sword Sect Master in ridicule.

They knew that Jian Wushuang was not a person that one should offend but Emperor Sword Sect Master wanted to believe in himself infallibly instead.

It was true that Emperor Sword Sect had contributed greatly to Sanctuary Alliance and they were friends with many experts in Sanctuary Alliance.

However, these things were merely things on the outside.

What was the most important thing in this world? It wasn't assistance from the outside, but one's power!

One's power was the true foundation.

Jian Wushuang had believed in that all his life.

So what if Emperor Sword Sect were friends with experts? If Jian Wushuang were to slaughter everyone in Emperor Sword Sect and destroy the sect, how much would the friendship cost?

Among the Almighties that were his friends, how many of them are willing to take revenge on Jian Wushuang for Emperor Sword Sect that had been destroyed?

There should be very few.

Even if there were, what could they do to Jian Wushuang?

Jian Wushuang's eyes were glowing.

If it was any other period of time and Emperor Sword Sect had made it difficult for him over and over again, Jian Wushuang would have started a massacre and kill everyone in Emperor Sword Sect. It was unnecessary trouble.

Then, Lineage of Star was at the heart of the struggle. Emperor Sword Sect was a major force, their foundation was solid and they were associated with many. Hence, unless it was necessary, Jian Wushuang wasn't willing to tear it apart. Even if he was forced to attack, he wouldn't exactly attack with full force. Otherwise, during the fight earlier, how many of the Almighties from Emperor Sword Sect would still be alive?

He believed that he had tolerated enough.

He had never expected Emperor Sword Sect Master to push to the current situation.

"After all Lineage of Star is eyed by all forces, Emperor Sword Sect is just one extra!"

Jian Wushuang had already made a decision then.

If Emperor Sword Sect Master were to say another word, he would instantly attack and kill all experts from Emperor Sword Sect in prevention of future trouble.

The experts from Emperor Sword Sect could feel Jian Wushuang's billowing murderous intention and his determination.

They knew that Jian Wushuang wasn't joking.

He had guts and he definitely had the capability to destroy Emperor Sword Sect on the spot.

Emperor Sword Sect Master was dumbfounded.

Because he had had a conflict with the Master of Star Palace before, he was upset and he wanted to deliberately make it difficult for Jian Wushuang.

He had never thought to have a fight with Jian Wushuang. After all, he had heard of Jian Wushuang's power and bad name.

However, he had never expected that Jian Wushuang would come to Emperor Sword Palace and would behave so humbly and courteously with him. To the point where he had thought Jian Wushuang wasn't as scary as rumor said.

Hence, he had made it more and more difficult for Jian Wushuang. In the end, he had even had the thought of not letting Jian Wushuang enter Emperor Sword Palace and forcing him to leave.

But he had never expected this outcome.

In other words, because of his thoughts, a Sir God from Emperor Sword Sect had died and the entire Emperor Sword Sect was on the brink of death.

His one sentence or one action could possibly bring Emperor Sword Sect to a drowning disaster!

Then, he only had two options.

Either he continued to behave stubbornly and watch Emperor Sword Sect be destroyed by Jian Wushuang. After that, Sanctuary Alliance and those experts who were friends with Emperor Sword Sect would definitely take revenge for Emperor Sword Sect, but he and the experts from Emperor Sword Sect would definitely be dead.

Or, he would lower his head and yield to Jian Wushuang.

"I, I..." Emperor Sword Sect Master muttered as he struggled in his head.

However, as he struggled in his head, there was a figure that walked out of the crowd of experts who were watching the fight.

The moment the person walked out, she immediately caught everyone's attention.

"Luo Xianzi!"

"It's Luo Xianzi. She walked out from the crowd. Is she going to help Emperor Sword Sect?"

"Very possibly. Emperor Sword Sect promised to let Luo Xianzi enter Emperor Sword Palace. It is considered a favor to Luo Xianzi. She won't watch as Jian Wushuang presses Emperor Sword Sect into a corner."

The surrounding experts discussed among themselves.

The people from Emperor Sword Sect became excited. They were looking at Luo Xianzi as their final life-saving straw.

As for Jian Wushuang, he squinted his eyes when he saw Luo Xianzi walked out. He said, "Luo Xianzi, are you trying to get involved?"

"Today, Emperor Sword Sect did make it difficult for you at first, but Sword Emperor has already killed a Sir God from Emperor Sword Sect. It is already a heavy lesson to Emperor Sword Sect. It should be enough. Hence, I'd like to be a mediator. I hope both parties can just stop here. What do you think?"

“Want me to stop?” Jian Wushuang smiled faintly. “I can, but Emperor Sword Sect must apologize to me and they must give me a million Doctrine Gems as a gift of apology. Then, I’ll let this slip.”

What Jian Wushuang said stirred a commotion at the scene.

The few people from Emperor Sword Sect, including Emperor Sword Sect Master, looked embarrassed.

To apologize to Jian Wushuang?

Although they had made it difficult first, Jian Wushuang had already killed their Sir Gods and injured them. They had already suffered a great loss. Then, they had to apologize?

And also the gift of a million Doctrine Gems.

A million Doctrine Gems, it was all a Sir God was worth.

“Why, are you unwilling to?” Jian Wushuang continued to look cold.

“Sword Emperor,” Luo Xianzi spoke again, “Why don’t we make a bet?”

“Make a bet?” Jian Wushuang looked at Luo Xianzi, “How?”

“You and I are listed on Heaven and Earth Supreme ranking list. One at the twenty-first place and one at the twenty-second place. We are close in ranking and we are both good with swords. As we have met today, why don’t we have a battle?”

Luo Xianzi smiled.

Chapter 1875: Luo Xianzi

Luo Xianzi’s words had caused everyone present to be stunned.

Have a duel?

One of them was ranked twenty-one while the other was ranked twenty-two. These two experts wanted to have a duel?

Could it be that this was really for the sake of the Emperor Sword Sect?

“Sword Emperor, how about this: let’s have a duel with each other. If you win, the Emperor Sword Sect will apologize to you and give you the necessary compensation. I will not interfere anymore. However, if I win, I can still guarantee you that the Emperor Sword Sect will stop making things different for you. However, you must forget about the apology and compensation,” Luo Xianzi said.

“Alright,” Jian Wushuang agreed without thinking, “I heard your name a long time ago. Hence, I wish to see how strong you are.”

“Please go ahead then,” as Luo Xianzi spoke, a purple soft sword appeared in her hands.

Similarly, Luo Xianzi was an expert who was proficient in Sword Principles.

Upon seeing Luo Xianzi's actions, the large number of experts who were observing the battle became excited.

Although Jian Wushuang had fought moments ago, his opponent was merely the Emperor Sword Sect. Although the Emperor Sword Sect had seven Almighties which was inclusive of the Emperor Sword Sect Master who was a Peak Emperor God, there was no room for them to struggle when they faced Jian Wushuang. However, it was completely different for Luo Xianzi.

Comparing rankings, Luo Xianzi had a higher rank than Jian Wushuang.

For the great battle between these two people... it would no doubt be unusually brilliant.

"Luo Xianzi, please be careful."

Jian Wushuang laughed nonchalantly. At the same time as his words left his mouth, the three Hong Jun Golden Swords, which were floating in front of him, shot out instantly.

Three brilliant rays of golden light then appeared in front of Luo Xianzi instantly.

Luo Xianzi merely glanced at the three rays of golden light and she swung the sword in her hands randomly.

A purple light which looked like a shooting star then appeared in front of the three Hong Jun Golden Swords.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The three Hong Jun Golden Swords which had defeated the Emperor Sword Sect Master were sent flying at that moment.

Although the three Hong Jun Golden Swords shook slightly and attacked again, Luo Xianzi merely swung her swords like before and stopped the three Hong Jun Golden Swords easily.

Be it power or speed, Luo Xianzi's Sword Principles were not weaker than the Hong Jun Golden Swords in the slightest bit.

"Sword Emperor, when you defeated Palace Master Wu Luo back then, didn't you use four golden swords at the same time? Why are there only three now?" Luo Xianzi laughed as she fought with the three golden swords. It was obvious that she was holding her ground without much effort.

"As you wish."

Jian Wushuang did not hesitate. With a thought, the fourth Hong Jun Golden Sword was shot out right away.

With the four of them attacking at the same time, their frightening speed was completely unleashed and the pressure on Luo Xianzi increased greatly at once.

However, all of a sudden, Luo Xianzi's body turned vague and a figure that was exactly the same as her appeared by her side. Similarly, this figure held a sword and her Sword Principles were extremely powerful. However, in terms of power, she was slightly weaker than her real body.

“This is Luo Xianzi’s Illusory God Clone?” Jian Wushuang’s heart twitched.

Jian Wushuang had some information regarding Luo Xianzi and he knew that she had an Illusory God Clone.

This Illusory God Clone had been created by Luo Xianzi in the past when she had obtained a special Secret Skill that was left behind from the Ancient Past while travelling in the Ancient Mystery Land.

For this Secret Skill, one must first pay a huge price to create an illusory god. After that, he would need to use a special way to insert his own blood into the illusory god so that his consciousness would have perfect control of the illusory god.

When he was about to fight an intense battle, he could split a small portion of his consciousness to control the illusory god, allowing the illusory god to unleash Secret Skills and attack moves that were similar to his own. Hence, it was the same as having two of himself.

For example, Jian Wushuang possessed many Dao soldiers. Although these Dao soldiers possessed power similar to that of Almighties, they were unable to unleash attack-type Secret Skills and other techniques. As such, their fighting capabilities were greatly decreased. As for Luo Xianzi’s Illusory God Clone, it could allow the illusory god to unleash the same Sword Principles as the main body.

This Secret Skill was very impressive.

Back then, quite a number of experts had cast their covetous eyes on it. However, after Luo Xianzi made the training method of the Secret Skill public, all those people lost interest at once.

Because, in the Eternal Chaotic World then, there was no way to create new illusory gods.

Back then, Luo Xianzi had been lucky. At the same time that she obtained the Secret Skill, she obtained an illusory god. As such, she had an Illusory God Clone.

The moment the Illusory God Clone appeared, she unleashed the same powerful Sword Principles. Combined with Luo Xianzi’s real body, they were able to stop the four Hong Jun Golden Swords easily.

Moreover, at the same time that they stopped the Hong Jun Golden Swords, Luo Xianzi and her Illusory God Clone approached Jian Wushuang continuously.

“Looks like the Hong Jun Golden Swords alone are unable to do anything against Luo Xianzi.”

Jian Wushuang laughed and he was not surprised.

Buzz~~~ A powerful bloodline aura burst forth from Jian Wushuang’s body.

All of a sudden, Jian Wushuang’s body expanded and his skin changed to black jade instantly. Heads and arms appeared from his stalwart body.

A total of seven heads and fourteen arms!

Each brawny arm was holding onto a sword tightly.

At the next moment, Jian Wushuang moved his body fiercely.

“Die!”

The swords in Jian Wushuang's hands, which were accompanied with fury and power, were swung out fiercely toward Luo Xianzi, who was in front of him.

Luo Xianzi was filled with murderous intent. In an instant, the sword in her hands changed into an endless stream of waves and attacked.

The sword that Jian Wushuang swung had struck Luo Xianzi's soft sword. However, the feeling that it gave him was as though he had struck a pile of cotton and he did not have a feeling that his force had landed.

"What a strange Sword Principle?" Jian Wushuang's heart twitched. After that, his eyes glowed with a shrill light.

He then swung his fourteen swords madly.

As for the four Hong Jun Golden Swords, they were not affected in the slightest and they continued to head toward Luo Xianzi crazily.

It was a perfect combination of his close quarter combat abilities and his four Hong Jun Golden Swords!

Jian Wushuang's abilities were completely unleashed.

"While he is controlling those four Hong Jun Golden Swords with his full power, he can engage in a close-quarters battle with me at the same time?" Luo Xianzi's expression changed.

The two battles that had made Jian Wushuang famous... one of them was the battle in the Deluge Fortress while the other one was the battle with Palace Master Wu Luo.

During those two battles, Jian Wushuang had used the Hong Jun Golden Swords. However, when he was controlling the Hong Jun Golden Swords to attack, his body stayed at the void by the side.

This had created an illusion for many people and caused them to think that it was not easy for Jian Wushuang to control the golden swords. As such, he had to control it with his full power and he could not divert his attention to close-quarters combat.

However, then... while Jian Wushuang was engaged in a close-quarters battle with her, the four Hong Jun Golden Swords still continued to attack continuously.

It was obvious that these two attack moves could happen at the same time.

In actual fact, Jian Wushuang's Hong Jun Golden Swords had always been controlled by his Soul Power and it was totally unrelated to his close-quarters combat.

Similarly, it was extremely easy for him to activate his Soul Power even when he was engaged in a close-quarters battle. As such, he was not affected at all.

Chapter 1876: Emperor Sword Palace Opened

Jian Wushuang and Luo Xianzi fought closely. The four Hong Jun Golden Swords attacked continuously and Luo Xianzi had to fight with her all.

The surrounding people who were watching the fight looked horrified.

“Sword Emperor’s close body combat is so terrifying!”

“I heard long ago that he had Ancient God bloodline and Ancient God is a unique tribe that is number one in close body combat. Most importantly, when he was fighting at close quarters, he still could use the four golden swords. The golden swords’ speed and power aren’t affected at all. He is so scary!”

“Merely with the attack of the four golden swords, he once defeated Palace Master Wu Luo. Now, he displays his fierce body combat skill... My goodness!”

The experts exclaimed.

Of course, Jian Wushuang revealed fierce fighting power and Luo Xianzi wasn’t too shabby herself.

Her swordsmanship was too powerful, too impressive.

Jian Wushuang was good with swords. In terms of swordsmanship, he was slightly behind Luo Xianzi.

Luo Xianzi’s swords movement was unpredictable, like an ocean, like a boiling volcano, like lofty overlapping mountains.

In addition to the assistance of her clone, she didn’t have the lower hand even when she was dealing with Jian Wushuang’s fierce attacks.

The battle was extremely ferocious.

The experts who were watching were burning with enthusiasm.

The fight merely lasted for a short while before Luo Xianzi stopped.

“You live up to your name, Sword Emperor. Not only can you control the four fierce golden swords, you are also powerful in close body combat. I am impressed. Let’s call it a draw for today’s match,” Luo Xianzi said.

“Draw?” Jian Wushuang was surprised but he nodded.

He had to admit that Luo Xianzi was really powerful. At least she as much stronger compared to Palace Master Wu Luo.

Her swordsmanship was amazing.

He had gone all out to use the four golden swords and he had given full play to his close body combat skill. But, in the end, he hadn’t had the upper hand at all.

Plus, he knew that although Luo Xianzi had given her all, she didn’t exactly go all out. There were many tricks that she had never performed.

Such as in the fight where Luo Xianzi had gained fame, she had injured a Peak Emperor God with one stroke. That was Luo Xianzi’s strongest stroke but she didn’t show it.

Of course, Luo Xianzi held herself back. Same went for Jian Wushuang.

After all, they didn't share any resentment and it was merely a bet. A bet that didn't affect Luo Xianzi much so it wasn't worth it for her to risk her all.

"Emperor Sword Sect Master."

Luo Xianzi looked at Emperor Sword Sect Master, his gaze grew cold, "I already tried my best but in the end... you saw what happened. As for what happens next, you can decide on your own."

Hearing what Luo Xianzi had said, Emperor Sword Sect Master and the other Almightyies looked bitter.

At first, they had thought that with Luo Xianzi getting involved, they would be able to resolve the issue. They had never thought that Luo Xianzi couldn't take Jian Wushuang down.

Then, they continued to face the two options before.

Either they yielded or they would endure a drowning disaster.

Although Emperor Sword Sect Master was arrogant, he definitely wouldn't take Emperor Sword Sect's life and death as a joke.

Then, Emperor Sword Sect Master took a deep breath and bowed to Jian Wushuang, "Sword Emperor, today, it's Emperor Sword Sect's fault. We are willing to apologize to you. As for the one million Doctrine Gems, we will go and prepare them now."

"At least you're not that stupid," Jian Wushuang glanced at Emperor Sword Sect Master.

He could tell that Emperor Sword Sect Master was unwilling but there was more fear than that.

It was obvious that his power had deterred Emperor Sword Sect Master.

Unless he was really on the brink of death, otherwise Emperor Sword Sect Master wouldn't have the guts to attack him.

As he had achieved such an effect, it was unnecessary for Jian Wushuang to continue to massacre.

"Emperor Sword Sect Master, Emperor Sword Palace would only open after some time. During this time, I will stay at Emperor Sword Sect. I hope Emperor Sword Sect Master can make some arrangements for me," Jian Wushuang said.

"Sure," Emperor Sword Sect Master quivered but nodded heavily.

Jian Wushuang had killed one of their Almightyies and hurt a few of their men. Emperor Sword Sect had had to apologize and they had to even arrange Jian Wushuang's shelter and food. Emperor Sword Sect Master was naturally aggrieved but he finally understood a principle.

That was the principle where absolute power was enough to suppress any rule!

Then, Emperor Sword Sect Master became wiser. He didn't dare make it difficult for Jian Wushuang anymore.

Jian Wushuang only stayed in Emperor Sword Sect as he waited patiently for Emperor Sword Palace to open.

As they waited, the news of what had happened in Emperor Sword Sect quickly spread in Eternal Chaotic World.

One person had suppressed one sect!

Emperor Sword Sect was forced to yield.

Jian Wushuang hadn't had the lower hand in the fight with Luo Xianzi. At the same time, he had displayed his terrifying close body combat skill.

Most importantly, when Jian Wushuang was fighting at close quarters with Luo Xianzi, his four golden swords weren't affected at all.

Everyone in Eternal Chaotic World had a new understanding of Jian Wushuang's fighting power.

Back then, there were many people who had been in doubt of Jian Wushuang's ranking on Heaven and Earth Supreme ranking list. They had thought Jian Wushuang shouldn't be ahead of Emperor God Tian Ling. They had thought Jian Wushuang's four Hong Jun Golden Swords were scary but Emperor God Tian Ling could totally withstand it. The moment the four golden swords couldn't put him in an advantageous position, Emperor God Tian Ling would be able to defeat Jian Wushuang.

But then...

Jian Wushuang had proven himself to everyone with his battle achievements. He had more than one trick up his sleeve.

Even if Hong Jun Golden Sword couldn't bring him any advantage, he wouldn't be defeated by just anyone.

Time flew past and a few years passed.

It had finally come the day Emperor Sword Palace opened.

In Emperor Sword Sect, in a lofty hall.

The experts who had come for opportunities in Sword Principle in Emperor Sword Palace sat on both sides of the hall. At the front of the hall, there were two people seated on the two seats second to the host's.

The two of them were Jian Wushuang and Luo Xianzi.

The two of them looked cold while the surrounding people stole glances at them occasionally. There was reverence in their glances.

"Luo Xianzi, Sword Emperor and everyone, everything is ready. We can head to Emperor Sword Palace now," Emperor Sword Sect Master said politely.

...

Chapter 1877: Nine Emperor Swords

“Let’s go.”

Under the Emperor Sword Sect Master’s guidance, Jian Wushuang, Luo Xianzi and the remaining people headed toward the Emperor Sword Palace in succession.

The Emperor Sword Palace was actually a giant standalone space. However, the standalone space was in a locked state most of the time and it would only open once every one million years.

It was a pitch-black wormhole and the wormhole was filled with secrets.

“Sword Emperor, Luo Xianzi and everyone else, this is the entrance to the Emperor Sword Palace. Now that this entrance has opened, it will close again after a thousand years. As time is limited, please go in quickly,” the Emperor Sword Sect Master said gently.

Jian Wushuang shot a glance toward Emperor Sword Sect Master and a puzzled expression flashed past his eyes.

However, he did not hesitate and he entered the wormhole with a step.

Luo Xianzi and the other ten experts, as well as the two Real God geniuses in the Emperor Sword Sect who possessed the Sword Principle Inheritance Token, entered the Emperor Sword Palace in succession.

In the vast space, the sky was dark red in color and the ground was dark yellow in color.

“This is the Emperor Sword Palace?” Jian Wushuang looked around the surroundings and he did not feel anything special in the space right away.

However, all of a sudden, a few vague sword essences came from not too far away.

Jian Wushuang spread his Soul Power immediately and he saw that on a sacrificial altar that was not too far away, there were swords floating about.

Looking at it, there was a total of eight swords.

Moreover, the most important thing was that even though the auras of the eight swords were not released intentionally, they were still extremely powerful.

“Chaos Divine Treasures?” Jian Wushuang’s eyes squinted.

If his eyes were not wrong, the eight swords that were floating on the sacrificial altar were Chaos Divine Treasure-level attack-type divine weapons.

Moreover, their power was considered extremely shocking among the Chaos Divine Treasures. At the very least, their power was a lot more powerful than Jian Wushuang’s Blood Mountain Sword.

However, what caused Jian Wushuang to be puzzled was the issue of why would the Emperor Sword Sect allow the eight powerful Chaos Divine Treasure-level swords to stay in the Emperor Sword Palace? Logically, they should have taken them away a long time ago.

“Looks like the rumors about the Emperor Swords are indeed correct,” a cold voice could be heard and it was unknown when Luo Xianzi had appeared beside Jian Wushuang.

“Emperor Swords?” Jian Wushuang looked at Luo Xianzi with a puzzled expression.

"I have only heard of them," Luo Xianzi explained, "The Emperor Sword Palace has been left behind by the First Era's Sword Emperor Dugu who stood at the highest level. Sword Emperor Dugu has not just left behind many Sword Principle Inheritances in the Emperor Sword Palace. At the same time, he left nine Emperor Swords behind!"

"For those nine Emperor Swords, each of them is extremely powerful. Among the Chaos Divine Treasures, they could be considered to be at the top. Moreover, the Emperor Swords themselves always contained shocking Sword Principles to begin with. Back then, due to the founder of the Emperor Sword Sect obtaining an Emperor Sword, the abilities of his Sword Principles skyrocketed and from there, he founded the Emperor Sword Sect."

"However, the Emperor Swords cannot be obtained by any random person. From the day the Emperor Sword Sect was founded to date, after so many years, it is unknown as to how many times the Emperor Sword Palace has opened and many experts have come to the Emperor Sword Palace to comprehend to the point that their numbers are uncountable. However, it's a pity that only the Emperor Sword Sect Master back then obtained an Emperor Sword. Apart from that, no one else obtained a second one."

"Is that so?" Jian Wushuang understood.

Nine Emperor Swords. At that moment, eight of them who were in one piece were still lying over there.

At that moment, those experts, as well as the two Real Gods from the Emperor Sword Sect, who had come in along with Jian Wushuang and Luo Xianzi had already headed to the place that the eight Emperor Swords were at.

When they arrived at the sacrificial altar, all of them attempted to get the Emperor Swords to recognize them as their Master in succession.

However, in the end, none of them was recognized by the eight Emperor Swords. As for taking the eight Emperor Swords away by force, there was no need to even think about it.

"Sword Emperor, the power of these eight Emperor Swords are inexhaustible. Why don't you have a try as well? With your talents, you might be recognized by the Emperor Swords," Luo Xianzi said.

"For the Emperor Swords to recognize someone as their Master, they should be looking at one's understanding and comprehension of Sword Principles. As such, this is not related to one's talents and abilities. Therefore, there is a low chance of the Emperor Swords recognizing me as their Master. As for you, Luo Xianzi, your level of understanding of Sword Principles is at a much higher level than me. Hence, you should be the one to try instead," Jian Wushuang laughed.

"I am not in a rush. We have only just entered the Emperor Sword Palace and we still have a thousand years' time to think of ways to raise the cultivation base of our Sword Principles. After a thousand years, when I have made progress with regards to my Sword Principles, it will still not be too late for me to try," Luo Xianzi said.

Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

"Let's go to the place of inheritance."

Jian Wushuang and Luo Xianzi walked toward the vast land in front of them immediately.

In the center of the Emperor Sword Palace, which was its core, there was a sword sea.

To be exact, it was a sword grave.

Within the sword grave, there were countless swords. Be it long swords, sharp swords, soft swords and heavy swords... there was each and every kind of sword.

For these swords, their cutting edges were inserted into the ground. Looking at it, there were probably tens of thousands of swords and they were inserted into the ground to form a circular shape.

Within the five corners of the sword grave, each of them had a platform where one could comprehend and the platforms had already been completely integrated into the sword grave around them.

"It is said that the Sword Principle Inheritances that the Emperor Sword Palace contained are extremely useful to cultivators who practiced Sword Principles. Even if a Great Emperor who is proficient in Sword Principles were to come to the Emperor Sword Palace to accept one Sword Principle Inheritance, he would benefit from it considerably. I wonder what the effects are really like?" Jian Wushuang laughed.

"Why not give a try and find out for yourself?" Luo Xianzi laughed indifferently. Her figure then turned vague and she appeared on one of the platforms. In no time, she closed her eyes.

Jian Wushuang grinned. He did not hesitate and he appeared on a platform as well.

The moment he stepped on the platform, Jian Wushuang realized immediately that the platform had resonated with the Sword Principle Inheritance Token that he possessed.

After that, the sword grave that Jian Wushuang was at became completely different.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz! Buzz! Buzz! ~~~

Countless shocking sword essences appeared at almost the same time.

The whole sword grave had become a sea of sword essences.

Vast and majestic!

These sword essences were too vast.

Moreover, there were all kinds of sword essences and it was as if they had covered everything.

The sword grave contained tens of thousands of swords. At that moment, Jian Wushuang felt tens of thousands of sword essences.

Among the tens of thousands of sword essences, Jian Wushuang did not dare to underestimate any of them.

"Gosh, all these sword essences..." Jian Wushuang was filled with shock.

It was not just him. Luo Xianzi, who was at the other training platform, revealed a shocked expression.

Countless sword essences flooded the universe and they gathered quickly to form many clear and powerful Sword Principles which appeared in front of Jian Wushuang.

There were all kinds of Sword Principles and they were extremely advanced.

For example, there were Sword Principles that Jian Wushuang had once opened up and comprehended before. However, they were even more vast and majestic than before.

Chapter 1878: Broken Sword

“Too vast,” Jian Wushuang muttered.

Compared to the vast Sword Principle that he felt before him, the Sword Principle that he had comprehended before was merely a drop in the ocean.

There was not only one Sword Principle contained in the sword tomb but various kinds.

Jian Wushuang could feel the Sword Principles very clearly. With slight guidance, he would be able to grasp them. In turn, his understanding of Sword Principle would improve tremendously.

“Let’s begin.”

Jian Wushuang settled down very quickly and he started to comprehend the vast Sword Principle in the sword tomb wholeheartedly.

Not only him, but also Luo Xianzi and the other two Real Gods from Emperor Sword Sect that had Sword Principle Inheritance Tokens started comprehending too.

As for experts who didn’t have Sword Principle Inheritance Tokens, they couldn’t enter the sword tomb but they could only find a place to sit outside of the tomb. Although they couldn’t feel the vast Sword Principles in the sword tomb, it was far behind the few who had Sword Principle Inheritance Tokens.

The effect might not even be ten percent of Jian Wushuang’s and the other’s.

But even so, the experts weren’t willing to miss the chance.

Everyone seized the time and immersed themselves in comprehension.

Time flew past...

In the blink of an eye, thirty years passed.

Every time Emperor Sword Palace opened, it opened for a thousand years.

It had only been thirty years. It was a short time but Jian Wushuang opened his eyes again.

“Emperor Sword Palace deserved sword cultivators to be crazy about. I only comprehended here for thirty years and I have improved tremendously in my comprehension of Sword Principle. In one thousand years’ time, I’m afraid it is insufficient for my Sword Principle to reach a brand new level,” Jian Wushuang clenched his hand and his eyes were filled with excitement.

Although he was thrilled, Jian Wushuang was still suspicious.

After thirty years of comprehension, although the power that the sword tomb displayed was enough to surprise him, he felt that the sword tomb wasn’t as simple as it looked in its appearance.

It wasn't just his gut feeling. It was also a conclusion that he had got from comprehension for thirty years in the sword tomb.

The sword tomb had boundless Sword Principle and sword intention. Although both Sword Principles and sword intentions were displayed perfectly, Jian Wushuang believed that Sword Emperor Dugu, who had built Emperor Sword Palace, would have more skills than this.

"What other mysteries are hidden in the sword tomb?" Jian Wushuang creased his eyebrows and stood up slowly.

Just as everyone was fully immersed in the comprehension of Sword Principles and sword intentions, he stood up and walked out of his cultivation platform.

In sword tomb, Jian Wushuang casually walked as he looked around.

With his naked eyes, he couldn't see anything strange about the sword tomb. There were many swords in sword tomb that had been stabbed into the ground.

"If there is nothing strange about the sword then it should be the sword intention..." Jian Wushuang muttered.

His consciousness blended in the sword tomb and he started feeling the countless sword intentions.

He didn't comprehend, only carefully studied.

It took a few years to study it.

"Mm..." Jian Wushuang suddenly opened his eyes in shock, "These sword intentions are strange."

Strange!

Jian Wushuang did find it strange.

The strangeness was from the sword intention itself but the direction that sword intention swept to.

The sword intention soared but Jian Wushuang could feel that the sword intention that had swept out was slanted in one direction.

Yes, slanted.

The slanting position was like it was intentionally drawing closer. If he were to describe it with a term...

"Worship!"

"Pilgrimage of Tens of Thousand Swords!!"

Jian Wushuang stared and he immediately felt every sword intention carefully.

In his senses, the tens of thousands of soaring sword intentions were worshipping one direction.

In the direction that the sword intention worshipped, Jian Wushuang came to a corner at the border of the sword tomb in the end. Then, there was a thick and heavy sword. Most importantly, the heavy sword was broken from the middle.

A broken sword!

The surface of the broken sword was blotted with rust. It felt as though it was a metal scrap.

However, Jian Wushuang could feel that the sword intentions of the tens of thousands of swords were faintly worshipping the broken sword.

In the entire sword tomb, only the broken sword had never let out any sword intention since the beginning.

“It seems that the broken sword is the true core of the sword tomb,” Jian Wushuang thought to himself.

The sword wasn’t right in the middle of sword tomb but in a corner at the border that was least noticed. There wasn’t an aura or sword intention that was given out and the broken sword seemed to prevent the probing of soul power. Even when he covered the range with soul power, he couldn’t feel the existence of the broken sword.

“This broken sword, I wonder what kind of mystery it is carrying?”

Jian Wushuang was curious but he didn’t show it. Very soon, he returned to his cultivation platform and closed his eyes to continue comprehending.

As for Luo Xianzi and the others, they were comprehending with full concentration. No one noticed him.

Then, Jian Wushuang comprehension focused on the broken sword as his core.

His consciousness followed the guidance of the sword intention and fixed upon the broken sword.

At that moment, the ordinary broken sword with blotted rust made a drastic change in Jian Wushuang’s consciousness.

The blotted rust instantly disappeared.

The originally thick and heavy sword transformed into a one-meter-long sword in Jian Wushuang’s consciousness. It gave out faint golden lustre and on the surface of the blade, there was a dragon-shaped secret pattern. The dragon-shaped secret pattern wiggled slowly as though there was a real dragon that was sealed in the sword.

Besides, most importantly, there was a brand new sword intention soaring on the golden sword.

The sword intention was supreme!

It was like the king of the swords, like the sovereign that rules the world!

It was also like the ruler of heaven and earth. The sword intentions of the world took it as their focus.

In the sword tomb, the sword intention was like the true prince while the surrounding tens of thousands of sword intentions were like feudal officials that were worshipping and yielding to it.

It was the king of the swords!

Just as Jian Wushuang felt the sword intention, his heart quivered. In his head, there was suddenly an image.

In the image, there was a middle-aged man in a golden dragon royal robe and golden dragon crown. He was holding the golden sword as his Emperor aura swept out and he wielded the sword.

Chapter 1879: Emperor Sword Principle!

“Sword Principles!!!”

Jian Wushuang opened his eyes wide.

He could tell that what the emperor had unleashed by swinging the golden sword with dragon veins in the scene was a Sword Principle with one move.

Moreover, it was an extremely frightening Sword Principle with one move.

With one stroke, all beings would submit themselves to the wielder.

This was the stroke of an emperor!

All the lands under the heavens belonged to the king and all the people were the king’s servants!

His stroke represented the supreme power to control the universe.

“Emperor Sword Principle!”

A message surfaced in Jian Wushuang’s mind and allowed Jian Wushuang to understand that the move that the emperor had unleashed in the scene was the Emperor Sword Principle.

As for the process of unleashing it, it was replayed many times in Jian Wushuang’s mind continuously.

That emperor swung his sword again and again and every stroke was exactly the same.

This had caused Jian Wushuang to be delighted.

“Opportunity!”

“A great opportunity!”

He finally knew the secret that was hidden in the sword grave. It was a shocking Sword Principle!

At that moment, he had found his way into the Sword Principle and what he needed to do was to do his best to comprehend the Sword Principle.

Comprehend the Sword Principle and grasp it.

“This Sword Principle is too powerful!”

“It is definitely the most unreasonable, powerful and supreme Sword Principle that I have seen so far. Although I am not sure what kind of expert created this Secret Skill, there’s no doubt that I would have another trump card if I were able to grasp this Sword Principle,” Jian Wushuang murmured.

Although this Sword Principle was in the Emperor Sword Palace, Jian Wushuang knew that it was not created by Sword Emperor Dugu.

Although Sword Emperor Dugu was an influential figure in the First Era, it was still impossible for him to create such a Sword Principle.

Hence, this Sword Principle must have come from the Ancient Past.

Back then, Hall Master Yuan had told him the reason why Sword Emperor Dugu was able to walk around freely in the First Era. Apart from the shocking Sword Principles that he had created, the most important thing was that he had obtained a Sword Principle from the Ancient Past. That Sword Principle was his most frightening and powerful Sword Principle.

If he was not wrong, the Sword Principle from the Ancient Past was this Emperor Sword Principle.

“I have already found an opportunity. Next, no matter what, I must comprehend this Emperor Sword Principle. Even if I am unable to comprehend the complete Emperor Sword Principle, to me, comprehending one or two Sword Principles is still considered a huge benefit to me,” Jian Wushuang clenched both his fists tightly.

Next, he sat down with his legs crossed right away and started to comprehend the scene where the emperor unleashed his Sword Principle.

At that moment, the emperor merely unleashed one stroke and that stroke was the First Move of the Emperor Sword Principle.

What Jian Wushuang could comprehend then was that First Move.

The Emperor Sword Principle was extremely profound and unfathomable.

Although Jian Wushuang was extremely talented in terms of comprehension, his progress of comprehending the Emperor Sword Principle was still extremely slow.

Time passed by.

While everyone had focused their hearts and minds into comprehending the sword essences and Sword Principles, Jian Wushuang was making the best use of his time to comprehend the Emperor Sword Principle.

In a flash, another hundred and fifty years passed.

Atop the training platform, Jian Wushuang opened his eyes again and his eyes were glowing brilliantly.

“I have finally comprehended the First Move of the Emperor Sword Principle!” Jian Wushuang was excited.

He had merely comprehended it and he had yet to grasp it. However, Jian Wushuang was already extremely delighted.

After all, as long as he comprehended it, he could take his time to grasp it in the future. At that moment, since he had comprehended the First Move, he could continue to comprehend the second move.

As expected, the scene that appeared in his mind had already changed.

Similarly, it was the emperor who wore a long robe with golden dragons and his hands were still holding on to the golden sword with dragon veins. Similarly, he unleashed a stroke. However, his Sword Principle was completely different from before.

“Emperor Sword Principle... Second Move!”

Jian Wushuang glowed brilliantly. After that, he continued his comprehension.

Time was not a concern in training.

Out of the one thousand years’ time, nine hundred years had passed in the blink of an eye and only one hundred years remained.

The Jian Wushuang then had stopped his comprehension of the Emperor Sword Principle.

“For the Emperor Sword Principle, every move is more profound and powerful than the previous one. Although I have only used one hundred and fifty years to comprehend the First Move, I used another two hundred and eighty years for the Second Move. Now, nine hundred years have passed and I have only managed to comprehend until the Third Move.”

“As for the Fourth Move...”

The Emperor Sword Principle still had the Fourth Move and Fifth Move.

However, at that moment, Jian Wushuang had only comprehended the first three moves. Moreover, he could only comprehend those three moves.

After all, a total of nine hundred years had passed and only one hundred years remained. As such, comprehending the Fourth Move was just an extravagant hope.

“Since I am unable to comprehend the Fourth Move, I shall make use of the remaining one hundred years to comprehend those sword essences and Sword Principles,” Jian Wushuang laughed and he had already made up his mind.

Next, he stopped using his time to comprehend the Emperor Sword Principle.

He did not attempt to grasp the Emperor Sword Principle. Instead, he focused his heart and mind into the comprehension of those sword essences and Sword Principles.

While comprehending, his level of comprehension and understanding of the Sword Principles rose with a shocking speed.

At the same time, Jian Wushuang started to collate all the Sword Principles that he possessed then.

Jian Wushuang was a genuine cultivator who cultivated Sword Principles!

Sword Principles were his root.

At that moment, Jian Wushuang possessed three types of Sword Principles.

The first and second type were the Reincarnation Sword Principle and Spacetime Sword Principle that he cultivated respectively.

These two Sword Principles were created perfectly from the Reincarnation Doctrine and Spacetime Doctrine. Hence, when his Sword Principles were unleashed, they would bring about a vast amount of Power of Heaven Way.

As for the third type, it was the Emperor Sword Principle. However, Jian Wushuang had only comprehended it and he had not grasped it yet. As such, he was naturally unable to unleash it.

A hundred years later, Jian Wushuang's level of understanding and comprehension of the Sword Principles rose greatly. Thus, his Sword Principles naturally made a huge breakthrough as well.

In terms of the Reincarnation Sword Principle, he had already created the Sixth Move.

As for the Spacetime Sword Principle, as his level of comprehension of the Spacetime Doctrine was higher and it had achieved the standard needed to clear the eighth level of the Doctrine Palace, he had managed to create the Seventh Move.

For these two Sword Principles, both of them had made huge improvements.

Moreover, with the growth of the Sword Principles, the power of the Hong Jun Golden Swords rose considerably as well.

In other words, Jian Wushuang's abilities as a whole had risen compared to before.

Of course, the most important thing was the Emperor Sword Principle!

However, it was a pity that he did not have the time to grasp it. The moment he grasped it for real and unleashed it successfully, his fighting capabilities would rise again!

"One thousand years' time is almost up. My gains are extremely huge. Next, it's time to leave."

Jian Wushuang laughed and his eyes could help but turn to the broken sword which was at the very edge of the sword grave and was not eye-catching in the slightest bit.

The broken sword, which was full of rust, was still stuck in the ground and there was no movement at all. Only Jian Wushuang had realized what was different about it.

As for the other people, from the start to the end, they had never noticed the existence of the broken sword.

"What a pity. If there were more time, I might have been able to completely comprehend the complete Emperor Sword Principle."

Jian Wushuang felt that it was a pity.

Chapter 1880: Owner Recognition!

The time limit of one thousand years had passed. Those people who had immersed themselves in the comprehension of Sword Principle and sword intention opened their eyes simultaneously.

In the past one thousand years, regardless of Luo Xianzi and the few who had cultivated on cultivation platform in sword tomb or those experts who could only stay outside of the sword tomb because they

didn't have Sword Principle Inheritance Token, they had gained a bountiful harvest. Most of them were wearing smiles on their faces but there were, of course, some that looked regretful.

They were unhappy that the time was so short and they didn't improve much in their swordsmanship.

"Sword Emperor," Luo Xianzi appeared next to Jian Wushuang, "How did it go?"

"Not bad, how about yourself?" Jian Wushuang smiled.

"Not too bad. My comprehension in Sword Principle has increased by quite a bit," Luo Xianzi said, "I heard that not only are there great opportunities in Emperor Sword Palace, there is also a terrifying sword technique. But it's a pity that although I comprehended carefully and tried to look for it, I couldn't find it."

"That sword technique must rely on luck," Jian Wushuang replied.

"That's true," Luo Xianzi nodded, "Emperor Sword Palace has been opened many times. Over the years, only the founders of Emperor Sword Sect received the sword technique. I am confident that I am not much weaker in comprehension than the founder of Emperor Sword Sect, but I am not as lucky as him."

Jian Wushuang smiled faintly but didn't speak.

The broken sword was too obscure.

Even the worshipping sword intention was extremely ambiguous. Jian Wushuang could find it not only through years of studies but it also largely depended on luck.

As for comprehension of sword principle, that relied on one's gifted talent.

They didn't talk anymore and walked to the exit of the Emperor Sword Palace.

When they arrived at the exit, Jian Wushuang realized that the expert who had entered Emperor Sword Palace together walked to the altar of the eight King Swords again.

When they had first arrived at Emperor Sword Palace, the experts had already tried owner recognition once.

After one thousand years of comprehension, these experts obviously wanted to try a second time.

It was a pity that their second try failed as well.

"Jian Wushuang, these people failed. Now, there are two of us left. You and I. Who shall go first?" Luo Xianzi looked at Jian Wushuang.

King Swords' owner recognition, everyone who entered Emperor Sword Palace would give it a try regardless of the outcome.

After all, even if owner recognition failed, they had nothing to lose. But once there was a King Sword that recognized one as its owner, the person would be gain abundantly.

"You go ahead first," Jian Wushuang smiled.

Luo Xianzi didn't refuse and immediately walked towards the altar.

When she came to the altar, Luo Xianzi started owner recognition with the first King Sword. When she failed, she continued to the second.

Very soon, Luo Xianzi had tried all eight King Swords. The end result was that none of the King Swords responded.

Luo Xianzi bitterly smiled as she walked back.

The surrounding experts saw and sighed emotionally.

“Even Luo Xianzi failed. It seems that King Swords’ owner recognition isn’t that easy!”

“Over the years, besides the founder of Emperor Sword Sect, there is no one who has gotten a King Sword. Although Luo Xianzi was powerful, she seems to be slightly behind from King Swords’ owner recognition standards.”

“Luo Xianzi already tried. Now, there’s only Jian Wushung left. I wonder if he has the luck to make one of the King Swords recognize him as owner.”

“Him? I admit that he is powerful but his understanding of Sword Principle isn’t higher than Luo Xianzi’s.”

“Mm, Luo Xianzi couldn’t do it, Jian Wushuang shouldn’t be able to do it either.”

The surrounding people were whispering.

Luo Xianzi already returned to Jian Wushuang, “It seems like I am not lucky enough to get the King Sword. Emperor Sword, there’s only you left who stands a chance to get King Sword to recognize you as its owner,” Luo Xianzi said.

“Haha, Luo Xianzi, you failed to do so and I will only be the same,” Jian Wushuang said.

“Who knows if you don’t try. Maybe you’re lucky enough.” Luo Xianzi said.

Although Luo Xianzi said so, she obviously didn’t think that Jian Wushuang could succeed either.

Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows, then he walked towards the altar without hesitation.

In front of everyone, Jian Wushuang approached the altar.

However, before he reached the altar, when he was still a hundred meters away...

Vroom!!

There were eight terrifying sword intentions that suddenly soared up from the altar.

The eight sword intentions had existed previously but they were quite ambiguous and they weren’t strong. However, at that very moment, the sword intentions intensified multiple times.

Before the experts’ eyes, the eight King Swords that were floating quietly at the altar suddenly shook vigorously.

Such vigorous shiver was obviously showing of excitement and wild joy.

Everyone was shocked at the sight.

“How did it...”

“This, this is...”

“When we went to try for owner recognition, the eight King Swords didn’t even move. Now, Jian Wushuang merely got closer to them and the eight King Swords are so drastically different and they became so excited? How is it possible?”

The surrounding experts were astonished.

Especially Luo Xianzi, she was shocked.

When divine weapons recognize their owners, don’t they rely on power and comprehension of Sword Principle?

In terms of power, she wasn’t any weaker than Jian Wushuang. In terms of comprehension of Sword Principle, she was stronger than Jian Wushuang.

Even she didn’t cause the eight King Swords to respond, but they shook vigorously at the same time when Jian Wushuang appeared?

“Could it be...” Luo Xianzi’s eyes dilated. She figured out a possibility.

The possibility was quickly determined.

“Sword Emperor definitely received the hidden terrifying secret skill from the sword tomb!”

“Yes, definitely so. Otherwise, the eight King Swords definitely wouldn’t be so excited!”

Disregarding everyone’s astonishment, Jian Wushuang continued to walk forward. Very soon, he arrived at the altar.

When he stepped foot onto the altar, the eight King Swords were in a commotion. Every single King Swords flew over from each corner of the altar and stood before Jian Wushuang. All of them were quivering as though they were trying to ingratiate themselves with Jian Wushuang. It seemed to be a battle among the King Swords.

“The King Swords are fighting to recognize Jian Wushuang as their owner?”

The surrounding people were dumbfounded.

Even Jian Wushuang was surprised.

He had comprehended King Sword Principle and he had already expected that the King Swords might want to recognize him as owner when he went forward for owner recognition.

But he had never expected that the eight King Swords would be that excited and they would be fighting to recognize him as owner.