

Swordsman 1921

Chapter 1921: Nowhere To Escape

“Abysmal Saint Master is determined to kill me. He didn’t even care about the rules of Sanctuary Alliance. He even extinguished Purple Moon Emperor’s consciousness embodiment!!” Jian Wushuang’s face grew grave.

At the same time, Qian Mingzi immediately sent him a message, “Jian Wushuang, master sent me a message. He told you to hold on for a while and that he will arrive personally in his original body soon.”

Jian Wushuang felt extremely solemn.

He wanted Jian Wushuang to withstand for a while in Abysmal Saint Master’s hands?

“Jian Wushuang, as I want to kill you, there is no one in this world who can save you!”

“Die!”

Abysmal Saint Master let his murderous intention soar. He continued to stand on the spot and there wasn’t any obvious movement of his body but the surrounding boundless darkness started churning in madness.

Vroom!!

The boundless darkness substantiated and formed a black spear in front of Jian Wushuang. The black spear could destroy everything.

At the very moment it took shape, every expert revealed a hopeless expression.

A Great Emperor descended and took action personally.

As a Great Emperor, even if it was a casual hit, it’s power wouldn’t be defendable by an ordinary Emperor God.

Then, Abysmal Saint Master took action personally.

Swoosh!

A black spear pierced the void and flew at Jian Wushuang.

As the spear flew at him, Jian Wushuang could only feel the surrounding darkness pressing on him and his power couldn’t be performed under the pressure of the darkness.

He didn’t even have the ability to flee.

Difference!

Jian Wushuang then felt an unprecedented difference in power.

Emperor God and Great Emperor was merely one step apart. However, the one step was vastly different.

"If I didn't perform my strongest trump card, increasing my power by a thousand times via the third volume of the Secret Skill of Star Palace should be sufficient, or even breaking the spear before me. But now..." Jian Wushuang shook his head slowly. He knew that he wouldn't be able to block Abysmal Saint Master.

"Jian Yi!"

At the crucial moment, Jian Wushuang roared.

Swoosh!

There was a figure that appeared before Jian Wushuang and it was Jian Wushuang's servant... Jian Yi.

As his servant, he was absolutely loyal to Jian Wushuang. With Jian Wushuang's command, even if he was going to die, he would never hesitate.

Then, under Jian Wushuang's command, Jian Yi immediately pointed with his finger.

With one point, heaven and earth could be destroyed!

There was a ray of black light that burst out. The black light constantly magnified.

It clashed with the black spear directly.

Bang!

There was a loud bang and even spacetime seemed to be unable to endure the power of both parties attacks.

After it clashed, swoosh!

Jian Yi's figure turned into flowing light and retreated for tens of thousands of miles. Then, he stopped.

"Oh?"

Abysmal Saint Master looked Jian Yi in shock, "To be able to block my hit, that's not too shabby. Maybe you stand a chance to fight against Underworld God. You might even be able to fight with a Great Emperor. It's a pity that I wasn't an ordinary Great Emperor like Purple Moon!"

"I am in the top three of Heaven and Earth Supreme Ranking List. All over the world, besides Emperor Bai, who else is my match?"

"How dare you stop me. Now, go to hell together!"

Rumble. Heaven and earth shook.

Abysmal Saint Master, who was at the core of the boundless darkness, attacked straight away.

He was originally standing on the ground and randomly manipulated his divine power as a black spear to attack. But then, he instantly attacked...

"Jian Yi, use that skill!!!"

Jian Wushuang's eyes were like lightning and he let out a scream.

Jian Yi, who stood in front of Jian Wushuang, had blood fog churning on his body. At the same time, there was a golden light that burst out from his eyes.

Simultaneously, his body quivered and a strange bolt of power swept across.

All core experts from Lineage of Star would be familiar with the bolt of power, it was the Secret Skill of Star Palace.

Yes, Jian Yi had cultivated Secret Skill of Star Palace as well.

When he was recovering his power in Lineage of Star, he was also preparing for the century war. Jian Wushuang had intentionally sent Jian Yi to Scripture Depository of Lineage of Star so that Jian Yi could receive the inheritance of Secret Skill of Star Palace.

However, it was a pity that Jian Yi was similar to most of the experts from Lineage of Star, he had only managed to cultivate the first volume of Secret Skill of Star Palace. As for the second volume, although he put in a lot of effort, he hadn't succeeded.

One should know that Jian Yi's fighting power could match evenly with an Underworld God's. When he came across an ordinary Great Emperor like Purple Moon Emperor, who was at the bottom of the rank, he could fight a match.

With such power, if he were to perform the first volume of the Secret Skill of Star Palace... He could instantly increase his power by tenfold!

It enabled Jian Yi to possess the fighting power of a Great Emperor in an instant!

The move was also one of the trump cards that Jian Wushuang had prepared in order to prevent the unpredictable.

However, the unpredictable had happened then.

"Jian Yi, block him!" Jian Wushuang roared.

"Roar!"

Jian Yi roared and his aura instantly rose to a brand new level with the support of the power of Star. His body turned illusory and blocked the Abysmal Saint Master.

"The Secret Skill of Star Palace?" Abysmal Saint Master squinted his eyes, "It's a pity that it was only the first volume and the lasting period is only ten breaths at most. Even if you could hold me back for ten breaths, what happens after the ten breaths?"

Abysmal Saint Master sneered.

His understanding about the secret skill of Star Palace obviously was much higher than the others'.

He even knew the lasting period of the first volume of the Secret Skill of Star Palace.

Just as Jian Yi was holding Abysmal Saint Master back, Jian Wushuang thought to himself, "Ten breaths, Jian Yi could only hold him back for ten breaths at most. Within this ten breaths, I have to run with all my strength!"

“Run! Run! Run!”

Jian Wushuang was decisive and he didn’t hesitate at all.

At that very moment, he turned and ran at his fastest speed to the void far away.

He knew that Abysmal Saint Master’s main target was him.

As for Lineage of Star, they shouldn’t be involved. The worst possible scenario would be passing him the inheritance of Secret Skill of Star Palace.

As for the other two alliances, they were heavily defeated and it was impossible for them to pose any threat to Lineage of Star. Even if he ran away, Lineage of Star should be able to stay alive.

However, just as he turned to run, Abysmal Saint Master, who stood by Jian Yi, already saw through his thoughts.

“Want to run?”

“Hehe, unless you’re a Great Emperor, you can’t run away from me in this universe!”

Abysmal Saint Master’s confident laugh reverberated in the universe.

Just as he spoke, the surrounding darkness suddenly came alive like an exotic beast.

The boundless, dark magical clouds formed terrifyingly huge beasts and these beasts were holding metal chains in their mouths.

The darkness covered everything. Rumble. A huge darkness prison appeared out of nowhere.

The entire universe, the entire spacetime was instantly locked.

Jian Wushuang and everyone on the spot were engulfed in the darkness. It was impossible for any of them to run away.

Chapter 1922 Fought And Never Regret!

Nowhere to run!

Yes, the darkness prison had formed and the entire spacetime was frozen. Jian Wushuang had nowhere to run.

“There’s no way to escape?” Jian Wushuang looked at the darkness prison in front of him. He could feel the power of the darkness prison.

With his power alone, it would have been impossible if he wanted to break the darkness prison to flee.

The surrounding experts from Lineage of Star and the other two alliances looked at Jian Wushuang.

“He is doomed!”

“A Great Emperor descended personally and it is really extraordinary. Jian Wushuang can’t escape!”

“Although Jian Wushuang’s power and talent is admirable, he is dealing with a Great Emperor after all. That’s it for him.”

“It’s a pity. He’s such a genius.”

The experts were sighing emotionally.

They could tell that Jian Wushuang was in a hopeless situation.

His outcome was definitely death.

There was almost no possibility that he could stay alive.

Even the experts from Lineage of Star, who were on the same side as Jian Wushuang, felt hopeless for his situation too.

But, just then... Hong!!!

There was a sudden war intention that suddenly soared.

Such war intention brought about boundless unyieldingness!!

“What?”

The experts on the spot turned to look at the source of the war intention in shock.

“It’s Jian Wushuang!!” Everyone stared.

Before their gaze, Jian Wushuang’s face was distorted and he looked ferocious.

In his eyes, there was unprecedented madness.

There was billowing war intention with boundless unyieldingness that swept out from his body.

“As I can’t run away, let’s fight a life-and-death battle!!!”

Jian Wushuang roared in anger and his roar reverberated in the air. Heaven and earth quivered.

“Fight!” “Fight!” “Fight!”

In every direction, including in all the experts’ heads, there were roars that resounded.

It never faded away.

Everyone at the spot, including heaven and earth could feel Jian Wushuang’s unyieldingness.

That’s Jian Wushuang!

He was unyielding in character, just like a huge rock. No matter how brutal the storm, he wouldn’t move an inch.

Even though he was cornered in a hopeless situation, he would never admit defeat, he would never lower his head, nor would he feel hopeless.

Since birth until then, over the years, he had never known the word ‘hopeless’.

“Even if the universe won’t tolerate it and the sky abandons me!”

“Even if my body were to be exterminated and vanish into thin air!”

"I, Jian Wushuang, swear to fight a life-and-death battle!"

"Fight and never regret!"

Hong!!

The universe moved.

His soaring war intention shot to the highest heaven. Jian Wushuang stood erect in the dark void while Blood Mountain Sword in his hands whistled and shrilled.

Such unyieldingness was enough to shock the world!

In the surrounding dark void, a large number of experts revealed shocked expressions. Everyone looked at Jian Wushuang with a complicated expression.

No one expected that Jian Wushuang, who had reached the end of the road, who had reached a hopeless situation, would want to fight against sky and earth, against all living things in the universe!

"Jian Wushuang, although Soaring Heaven King Palace and you shared deep-seated resentment, I, Tian Ling, am in awe of you," Emperor God Tian Ling looked at Jian Wushuang with a tinge of admiration as he stood in the void.

Although the other experts viewed Jian Wushuang as their enemy and many wanted to eat his flesh and drink his blood, they couldn't help but revere him.

From the bottom of their hearts, they determined that Jian Wushuang was a true expert.

He was a super expert with indomitable spirit who never lowered his head.

Then, the expert was going to fight the last battle of his life.

Bang!

There was a terrifying bang. Then, a flowing light burst out. It was Jian Yi.

The ten breaths had ended and Jian Yi had tried his best to hold back Abysmal Saint Master.

But then, he had reached his limit.

Abysmal Saint Master had finally freed himself.

"Jian Wushuang, you have great willpower. At such a moment, you are still unwilling to lower your head. One should know that if you were to kneel down and kowtow or beg for mercy, I might let you off the hook," Abysmal Saint Master scoffed.

Jian Wushuang never speak but he slowly took steps forward in the void.

The first step he took, bang!

In-between his eyebrows, the first ancient tribe star broke.

Then, another step... Bang! Bang!

The second and the third ancient tribe stars broke at the same time.

The third step... Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Seven ancient tribe stars broke simultaneously.

Seven star broke altogether. Besides the Secret Skill of Star Palace, it was the last trump card that Jian Wushuang could use.

Boundless ancient tribe bloodline power concentrated all over his body. As Jian Wushuang suddenly lifted his head, his bloodshot eyes were like two crimson streaks of lightning that burst out at Abysmal Saint Master before him.

At the same time, in the dark void, there was a beautiful world of mountains and rivers that appeared from nowhere.

Mountain River Map then spread out again.

“Rolling mountains and rivers, segregated into nine-province!”

“Mountain river as palm and nine-province as seal, found the country with rivers and mountains!”

“Nine-province fourth seal, Yan Province as the seal... Turn up the Cloud!”

As Jian Wushuang broke seven stars and the power of ancient tribe bloodline was drawn into Mountain River Map.

From the world of mountains and rivers, a lofty continent descended from the air.

Nine-province, the fourth seal!

It was the strongest move that Jian Wushuang could perform using his power of seven stars and all of the fighting power that he could bring to play.

It was also his last move.

After that move, either his opponent died or he would!!!

Rumble. A lofty continent pressed down.

In an instant, all living in the universe quivered in fear.

The experts from the universe couldn't help but lifted their heads. Their eyes were filled with unprecedented fear.

They felt the power contained in the lofty continent from above.

The power also exceeded the range of an Emperor God and it had reached the level of a Great Emperor God.

It was absolutely evenly matched to the strongest hit by a Great Emperor.

But what they never expected was that, in such a hopeless situation, even Jian Wushuang, who had performed a stroke with the Secret Skill of Star Palace which had exterminated over a hundred Almighties from Almighties Alliance, should have played all his trump cards.

He was already at this state but he... He still could perform such a terrifying hit that could match with a Great Emperor.

He still had the power to go all-out!

“Just how many trump cards does Jian Wushuang have? He’s like a blackhole!”

“Earlier, he killed the entire Almighties Alliance with one stroke. Now, he can perform such a terrifying hit?”

“Monster, Jian Wushuang is really a monster!”

“It’d be best if Jian Wushuang died in this fight. If he doesn’t, I can’t imagine just how scary he will become in the future!”

Everyone was terrified. They were shocked!!!

Chapter 1923 It’s Him!

“Palace Master!!!”

Among the crowd, Hall Master Gu Xin, Hall Master Nie Yun and Hall Master Yuan, who were far away, clenched their hands as their eyes shimmered with light.

Lineage of Star, since its establishment, had had two palace masters.

Both the palace masters were shocking.

It was Master of Star Palace previously and then, it was Jian Wushuang!

They were the mainstays of Lineage of Star, also the God in all experts and disciples’ hearts of Lineage of Star!!

Even though they were defeated before, they had never yielded nor lowered their heads!

No matter how powerful their opponents were, they swore to fight a beautiful battle!

They were their palace masters!!!

At the core of the boundless void, Abysmal Saint Master glanced at the lofty continent that had descended from the sky and looked shocked.

Then, he humphed coldly and waved his sleeve. Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Instantly, there were countless black lights that burst out. These lights could kill an Emperor God easily and there were more than a dozen of them.

It was almost instantly that the lights hit the lofty continent.

Rumble. There were instantly a few bangs within the descending lofty continent. The corners of the continent that were pierced by the black lights had a few holes, while boundless divine power swept out to the surroundings.

“Break!!!”

The low roar was like anger that reverberated in the sky.

Even though the lofty continent was pierced with a dozen holes, it was still sturdily held together but never broke. The lofty continent continued to press down.

Until then, it had covered Abysmal saint Master entirely.

Vroom. The terrifying power finally exploded.

The power exploded and the surrounding billion miles of void instantly became barren.

The terrifying power made everyone on the spot, including the Peak Emperor Gods, gulp.

Just like Emperor God Tian Ling, his face was extremely solemn.

Such power was totally impossible to withstand if one didn't possess the fighting power of a Great Emperor.

Previously, he had wanted to kill Jian Wushuang, but it had only looked like a joke then.

But just then... boundless darkness swept out madly and formed a huge darkness whirlpool.

The darkness whirlpool swallowed everything in the universe mercilessly. It had also swallowed up the power that was given out from the lofty continent.

In a short while, the entire universe had resumed its tranquility and the divine power was swallowed up. The remaining huge darkness whirlpool was still spinning in madness. In the core of the darkness whirlpool, there was a figure in a black robe standing. It was Abysmal Saint Master.

"As expected!"

Looking at the sight, no one at the scene was surprised.

They knew clearly that Jian Wushuang was fighting his last battle and performing his strongest, last hit. Although it was powerful enough to move a Great Emperor move.

However, Abysmal Saint Master was the third superb existence on Heaven and Earth Supreme ranking list, after all.

Among Great Emperors, Red Dragon King on the second place was as powerful as he was. Only the supreme Emperor Bai could be above him.

Such a powerful Emperor Bai was naturally impossible for Jian Wushuang to kill with one hit. It would be extremely difficult just to hurt him.

In the huge whirlpool, Abysmal Saint Master patted the dust on his clothes and looked at Jian Wushuang with a pair of cold eyes and a tinge of disdain.

"Jian Wushuang, you're quite capable. After you perform the Secret Skill of Star Palace, you can still perform a hit that matches evenly with a Great Emperor's hit. If you hadn't used the Secret Skill of Star Palace earlier to kill Almighty Alliance but had used it the third volume of Secret Skill of Star Palace in support of the technique just now to kill me... I'd be severely injured."

What Abysmal Saint Master had said was the truth.

Jian Wushuang was giving his all to launch the final hit, which reached the level of a Great Emperor.

If he were to use the third volume of the Secret Skill of Star Palace... That'd be a thousand times his current power. Even though he was an expert among the Great Emperors, he would definitely be severely injured, even if he survived under that kind of attack.

"It's a pity that you have exhausted your limited abilities. You don't stand a chance. Now, let me give you a ride," Abysmal Saint Master smirked and there was black light that instantly burst out.

Although the size of the black light wasn't big, the power contained was enough to kill any Great Emperor easily.

Because of the hit that he had performed earlier, he had used up his power of ancient tribe bloodline after he had broken seven stars all together. Jian Wushuang then had a certain level of fighting power, but it was impossible for him to withstand the hit.

"It's going to end?" Jian Wushuang couldn't help but mutter.

But suddenly...

"Huh?" Jian Wushuang stared.

He could instantly feel the unique mark that someone had left on his body suddenly become scorching hot.

A strange power swept out from the mark.

Vroom!

The black light that burst out at Jian Wushuang suddenly dispersed into thin air without any trace.

It vanished into thin air as though it didn't exist.

A figure suddenly appeared before Jian Wushuang.

With the appearance of the figure, the surrounding universe became quiet again.

It was silent.

No one spoke anymore.

Everyone's attention was on the figure that had suddenly appeared.

Even Jian Wushuang opened his eyes wide and he stared at the person in front of him.

"It's him?" Jian Wushuang was shocked and terrified.

He was in a snow-white robe that wasn't tainted with any dust.

He was icy with a tinge of arrogance. Both his hands were behind his body as he towered in the void with his slender body. There was no aura that was given out from his body, as though he was just air.

However, such a person, his eye could see nothing worthwhile all around. He looked down on every living thing in the universe. He overlooked?even heaven and earth, with his deep eyes.

He stood there without any action, without speaking, but everything in the universe lost its shine.

Just like Abysmal Saint Master, he stood erect in the core of the boundless darkness, just like the ruler of the darkness. However, when the person appeared, the surrounding darkness immediately yielded to him.

In front of the person was Abysmal Saint Master. He didn't seem to be an expert of Great Emperor level. He couldn't even be seen as an ordinary cultivator. It was as though he was just a nonentity.

Yes, a nonentity.

He saw nothing worthwhile.

Even though Abysmal Saint Master was only a nonentity in front of him.

Hong!

There was a sudden bang that resounded. It was from the surrounding darkness and there was a hole in the darkness prison. Then, there was a figure that plunged in at high speed.

That person was Purple Moon Emperor.

His original body had arrived at the battlefield. However, no one had noticed his arrival.

Everyone was attracted by the arrogant man in the Snow White robe in front of Jian Wushuang.

Chapter 1924 One Glance, One Stroke!

"Who is he?" Purple Moon Emperor looked at the arrogant man in the white robe in shock.

He never seen him before.

However, from the first glance, he could tell that he was very scary!

Such scariness, he who was a Great Emperor who had never felt it from anyone else before.

Jian Wushuang stared at the person in front of him.

This person, no one knew him, but he knew him.

He was the strange person, the mysterious expert that Jian Wushuang had met at Chillywind Valley back when he had been wandering in the ancient battlefield.

He was a strange person. Back then, Jian Wushuang had offended him but he didn't attack, nor did he kill Jian Wushuang, but he left a unique mark on Jian Wushuang's body.

Jian Wushuang couldn't remove the mark at all.

But it was merely a mark so Jian Wushuang didn't worry much about it.

The mysterious expert from ancient battlefield appeared in front of him directly, through the mark?

What kind of technique was that?

“Who are you?”

The low voice belonged to Abysmal Saint Master. He was a Great Emperor after all and he was the top existence among Great Emperors. Although he could feel the person in front of him was very strong and probably not any weaker than him, he could maintain his calmness.

The arrogant man in the white robe who stood in front of Jian Wushuang didn’t even look at Abysmal Saint Master but only spat, “Go away!”

It was merely a short reply without any power.

However, it gave an illusion to everyone that the reply was the universe’s will.

“Courting death!”

Abysmal Saint Master suddenly became furious.

He was Abysmal Saint Master. Even Emperor Bai wouldn’t reprimand him so directly.

The person who popped out of nowhere had commanded him to leave?!

How could he not be furious?

“In this world, besides Emperor Bai, I don’t care about anyone else. Who the hell are you?”

“Die!”

As Abysmal Saint Master raged furiously, there was a chilly gleam in his eyes and the surrounding boundless dark sky started flowing.

Rumble. There were boundless dark clouds that swept out. Then, there was instantly a huge, dark beast, which was the size of a million miles, that appeared from nowhere.

The dark beast opened its mouth and its mouth was a huge darkness whirlpool, the exact whirlpool that swallowed all the power of the seal, Turn Up The Cloud, that Jian Wushuang had performed earlier. Then, the whirlpool was swirling at the arrogant man in the white robe.

As the dark beast moved, it shattered the earth and split the sky!

Everyone on the scene was terrified.

Even Purple Moon Emperor’s eyes dilated in shock when he saw it.

He was also a Great Emperor, but Abysmal Saint Master was listed on the third place while he was at the bottom of the ranking list among all Great Emperors. The differences in their power was naturally vast.

Even if he were to give his all, he could at most keep himself alive under Abysmal Saint Master’s attack.

Then, he could tell that Abysmal Saint Master had gone all out.

“This person, could he withstand Abysmal?” Purple Moon Emperor muttered.

Just then, the arrogant man in the white robe that everyone was fixing their gazes upon suddenly lifted his head.

Without any other action, merely a simple act of lifting his head and a look.

A glance and a will...

Bang!

The dark beast that covered a range of a million miles instantly shattered. The dark clouds then vanished into thin air.

At the same time, the surrounding universe that was drowning in darkness because of Abysmal Saint Master's existence suddenly dispersed under the gaze of the arrogant man in the white robe. Everything disappeared in an instant and the universe regained light. It was left with no trace of darkness.

"How is that possible?" Abysmal Saint Master stared as he stood there. He couldn't feel any darkness from the surroundings.

"My goodness," Purple Moon Emperor was shocked.

Everyone at the scene exclaimed in surprise.

"As you already attacked, I shall return with one stroke."

The arrogant man in white robe remained at the same spot as he spoke coldly. In his hands that were placed behind him, he slowly extended one of the fingers and glided to the void where Abysmal Saint Master was.

That glide was like an ordinary child drawing with his fingers in the void.

It was smooth yet extremely simple.

Vroom!

There was a sudden flash of sword light.

The sword light wasn't glorious but rather ordinary and calm.

However, such a sword light made Abysmal Saint Master's soul fly away and scatter.

He tried his best to perform skills to withstand it but he was surprised to find out that he couldn't move at all.

"Can't move?"

"I, a Great Emperor, can't move?"

Abysmal Saint Master was dumbfounded as he quivered in fear. He could only watch as the sword light continued to magnify in his eyes.

He couldn't even lift up his hand to block.

Bang!

The swordlight descended and there was a loud bang.

The black armor that Abysmal Saint Master was wearing was a suit of armor from ancient times that he had obtained during the time he had wandered in an ancient mystery land many years ago.

The armor was extremely strong and it was definitely Chaotic Divine Treasure level. It could even be much stronger than any ordinary Chaotic Divine Treasure.

With the armor, Abysmal Saint Master had even dared to venture into some dangerous places when he was in ancient mystery land.

But then, as the sword light swept out, the armor that he had been wearing broke apart.

It shattered into pieces!

His Chaotic Divine Treasure level armor shattered into pieces under the attack of the sword light.

The power of the sword light then hit his body.

“Poof!!!”

Abysmal Saint Master lifted his head and spat a mouthful of blood. He flew out like a dead dog. However, the void surrounding him wasn’t damaged at all, nor was there any divine power or sword light that swept out. It was only Abysmal Saint Master alone who was injured.

Everyone saw the scene.

Silence!

It was dead silent!

Everyone gawked at the arrogant man in the white robe.

With one glance, he had split heaven and earth, shattered the dark beast and dispersed the surrounding darkness.

With one glide of his finger, there was a sword light that had shattered the armor on Abysmal Saint Master and caused Abysmal Saint Master to be severely injured.

These were done by the man in the white robe.

“He... who the hell is he!?”

Purple Moon Emperor was roaring madly in his heart. The roar was hysterical.

The arrogant man in the white robe then put his hands behind his back again. He then looked in the direction of Abysmal Saint Master, “You are not worth killing. Go away!”

His voice reverberated.

Abysmal Saint Master then spat another mouthful of blood when he heard that and he nearly fainted.

All the surrounding experts stared.

They then understood that Abysmal Saint Master was alive merely because he wasn’t worth killing?

Because he wasn't worthy?

That was why he was alive?

Everyone on the spot was dumbfounded.

Chapter 1925 Take A Stroke Of My Sword

"Saint Master."

Palace Master Wu Luo and other experts from Abysmal Palace came next to Abysmal Saint Master.

Abysmal Saint Master's face was pale. The aura from his body wasn't even comparable to an ordinary Sir God's.

He looked at the arrogant man in the white robe with hatred but didn't dare to rage.

He knew clearly that that man had the power to kill him easily.

He was in great disbelief.

Over the years, he had been on the third place on Heaven and Earth Supreme ranking list. Even Red Dragon King, who was on the second place, didn't care about Red Dragon King much, even though he was on a higher ranking than he was.

He thought that only Emperor Bai could really be above him in the world.

He had always thought so.

But then, when he saw the arrogant man in the white robe that day, the pride in him had instantly vanished.

It was obvious that he belittled the world.

"Let's go!"

Abysmal Saint Master commanded with great difficulty. Then, he and everyone from Abysmal Palace left in a fix.

The experts on the scene sighed emotionally at the sight.

One should know that Abysmal Saint Master was behaving barbarically just a while ago. His terrifying power made everyone feel hopeless.

In the blink of an eye, he had been severely injured and he couldn't even utter a single word before he left.

The one who had led to the current situation was the arrogant man in the white robe who was the centre of attention.

Everyone was questioning from the bottom of their hearts with great curiosity, "Who the hell is this person?"

Everyone was curious about the identity of the arrogant man in the white robe.

“Senior!”

Jian Wushuang instantly spoke with the intention to ask.

However, the arrogant man in the white robe didn’t turn to look at Jian Wushuang but his gaze was fixed in another direction.

Everyone looked in the direction where the arrogant man was looking. It was a vast void. However, at the end of the vast void, there was a faint black dot.

Before everyone’s gaze, the black dot continuously magnified. In the end, it appeared in front of everyone.

The black dot was a human figure.

He was in a grey robe and had white hair and white eyes. His skin was also terrifyingly fair.

He was actually a man, but he had an enchanting appearance that put all women in Eternal Chaotic World to shame. Such an enchanting appearance with such fair skin, he looked rather different.

The enchanting man with white hair and white eyes appeared in the void and the experts then held their breaths in silence again.

Purple Moon Emperor’s eyes dilated in shock again.

“Bai, Emperor Bai!!!”

The moment someone called his name, it instantly stirred a hubbub!

“Emperor Bai! He is Emperor Bai?”

“The supreme existence in Eternal Chaotic World, Emperor Bai, who is widely acknowledged as the strongest, has come here personally?”

“My goodness, what is going on today?”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Great Emperor, the experts on the top of the pyramid in Eternal Chaotic World.

Every one of them were truly high and above, overlords of the sanctuaries.

Such an existence was hard to be seen normally but then...

Abysmal Saint Master and Purple Moon Emperor had made an appearance one after another.

Then, there was a mysterious, arrogant man in a white robe that dispersed boundless darkness with one glance and injured Abysmal Saint Master with one stroke.

By then, even Emperor Bai had come to the scene personally!!!

He was the legendary Emperor Bai!!

The true strongest one in Eternal Chaotic World.

Legend!!!

"That is Emperor Bai?" Jian Wushuang looked at the newcomer with surprise as well.

He had never expected the high and mighty Emperor Bai to rush to this side of the void at such a crucial moment.

Plus, the moment Emperor Bai appeared, his white eyes, that seemed to be able to see through everything in the universe, were fixed upon the arrogant man in the white robe.

As the strongest one, Emperor Bei was clear about just how powerful the man in the white robe was.

"You are the strongest one in the world now?" The arrogant man in the white robe remained towering in the void as he looked at Emperor Bai coldly.

"I dare not accept the honor. I wonder what your name is?" Emperor Bai flashed a gentle smile and behaved politely.

"If you can withstand my sword stroke, you'll get to know my name," the arrogant man in the white robe replied.

"Withstand your stroke? I'd like to try," Emperor Bai smiled faintly.

A simple conversation and everyone's eyes dilated in shock.

The arrogant man in the white robe, who had injured Abysmal Saint Master with one stroke, was going to fight with Emperor Bai now?

"Retreat!"

"Hurry up and fall back!"

The experts at the scene quickly retreated far away without hesitation.

Even experts like Jian Wushuang, Emperor God Tian Ling, Jian Yi quickly fall back at times like that.

Even Purple Moon Emperor retreated without hesitation.

They knew clearly that, no matter if it was Emperor Bai or the mysterious arrogant man in the white robe, they both had an extremely unrivaled power.

Regarding the battle between the two, no Great Emperor dare to get involved. It was no different from courting death.

In the vast void, the two human figures looked at one another a million miles apart.

In the expanse of the surrounding one billion miles, there was no one else.

The experts from Lineage of Star and the remaining experts from the other two alliances had retreated far away. They were staring at the middle of the void with boundless excitement and anticipation with their eyes wide open.

Even Purple Moon Emperor was extremely looking forward to the battle.

Finally, the arrogant man in the white robe, who was at the core of the void, lifted his hand while leaving the other behind his back.

Then, he extended one finger and glided it at the void before him.

The movement was like he was scribbling. It was casual but smooth.

There was no sword intention or divine power that spread out.

However, at the very moment he moved his fingers....

Hong!!!

Heaven and earth shook. From the middle of the void, the sky and earth started splitting apart.

A huge crack appeared from nowhere. As everyone looked on in terror, the crack magnified at a terrifying speed.

Hundred miles! Thousand miles! Ten Thousand miles!

Million miles!

In the end, it covered an expanse of a hundred million miles.

The one hundred million miles crack appeared and crossed the entire universe. The surrounding space, air, including spacetime, all elements in the universe became obsolete.

In the entire universe, there was no other substance.

There was a sword light that slowly lit.

Very dim, an unnoticeable sword light.

If it was on a normal day, the sword light would never attract anyone's attention. But then, the sword light was the only existing substance in the vast universe.

It became the one and only. It became eternal.

"This stroke..."

Jian Wushuang, who was far away from the battlefield, saw the sword light that became the one and only, and his eyes lost focus.

Chapter 1926 Emperor Thirteen

Jian Wushuang was truly a sword cultivator.

He possessed high comprehension level in Sword Principle.

Then, when he saw the sword principle that the arrogant man in the white robe had performed, Jian Wushuang could only feel a brand new sword principle appeared before him.

He had never thought that a stroke of sword could make all living things in the universe, including spacetime, disperse.

A sword was a sword after all, a sharp weapon to kill enemy.

But then... a sword wasn't as simple.

The experts at the scene were attracted by the sword principle that the arrogant man in the white robe had used.

The sword light was like the core of the universe.

Looking at the sword light, there was a burst of light from Emperor Bai's eyes. Then, his face grew solemn as well.

Rumble. There was an aura that soared up from Emperor Bai.

The aura was overlooking everything in the universe.

It was an aura that was high above the masses. It belonged to the strongest person in the universe.

Emperor Bai was an expert in Eternal Chaotic World, it was an aura that belonged to him.

At the same time, a huge golden shadow appeared from his body.

The golden shadow was a golden Emperor.

He was ninety nine thousand zhang tall and three thousand zhang broad. His golden eyes looked at everything as though it was nothing.

His gaze looked as though the universe should yield to him.

Emperor Bai attacked.

He slowly lifted his slender arm, then he clenched his fist tightly and punched.

The golden Emperor shadow punched too.

His punch was powerful enough to push away Chaotic.

However, regardless of if it was Emperor Bai's punch or the arrogant man's sword light, there was no overflow of power.

It felt so ordinary. The power control of both parties were at a shocking level.

Then, the two parties collided directly.

Once they collided, boundless power swept out.

The surrounding tens of billions of miles were engulfed by boundless power.

However, even though the power was appalling, there wasn't any loud bang, only noises that were made of compressing energy.

The experts who were watching from afar thought they were far enough away. However, when the two attacks collided and let out their true power, boundless power affected them too. There was a strong gale that could tear the sky and no one could open their eyes under such strong wind.

If there was one who could open his eyes, that'd only be Purple Moon Emperor.

Purple Moon Emperor then looked terrified.

"Too strong, too strong!"

"Merely the power of the peripheral was already so strong, just how strong could the core power be?"

Purple Moon Emperor muttered. As a Great Emperor, he couldn't see the core scene on the battlefield. However, merely the power of the subsidiary was terrifying enough.

He knew that if he were to be in the core of the battlefield with his power, he wouldn't be able to survive under such terrifying power.

Vroom. A terrifying power lasted for more than a dozen breaths and finally dispersed.

The surrounding experts then opened their eyes and looked at the core of the battlefield.

At first glance, everyone felt their scalps go numb as though everything was going to explode.

On the battlefield, the void covering hundreds of millions of miles disappeared entirely.

Everything vanished.

There was only boundless darkness and a terrifying black hole that swallowed everything.

The black hole was still expanding at a terrifyingly fast speed.

"Spacetime disappeared?" Jian Wushuang muttered.

In the expanse hundreds of millions of miles, everything turned into nothing in an exchange of blows.

The outcome of the battle between Emperor Bai and the arrogant man in the white robe.

Scary!

Such terrifying battle power was unbelievable to Jian Wushuang.

Maybe only the scene that he was seeing before the huge coffin in the independent space in the Eighth Lair, the scene of ancient war could compare with its power favorably.

"Too powerful!"

The surrounding people exclaimed in surprise. Every one of them was in unprecedented shock.

In the expanse that turned into nothing, at the location in the middle, there were two figures that towered there.

"To be able to take one of my strokes, you're not too shabby," the arrogant man in the white robe looked at Emperor Bai but his gaze remained cold.

Emperor Bai squinted his eyes but he looked solemn.

With one exchange of blows, he obviously could tell how powerful the other party was.

Forget about the fact that it was the second era, even if it were the first era, no one would be that powerful.

Just like the supreme experts from the first era, Sword Emperor Dugu was known to be the first in Sword Principle in the first era. However, in Emperor Bai's eyes, even Sword Emperor Dugu at his peak wasn't as scary as the mysterious arrogant man in the white robe in front of him.

"The first era collapsed many years ago and only I survived. I am much stronger than before. If Sword Emperor Dugu appears in front of me again, I am confident enough to defeat him. However, the person in front of me, I am not sure at all!"

"This person..." There was a commotion in Emperor Bai's heart.

"You are Emperor Bai, right?"

The arrogant man in the white robe's voice rang again, Although you're only of Chaotic Realm, to explode power far beyond Chaotic Realm under the circumstance of being restrained, you are qualified to know my name. Listen, my name is... Emperor Thirteen!"

"Emperor Thirteen?"

"The mysterious expert's name is Emperor Thirteen?"

There were countless experts who were impressed and also remembered the name in their hearts.

The owner of the name was a super expert that could fight against Emperor Bai directly.

Emperor Bai's face was cold but he didn't speak.

He had never heard of Emperor Thirteen. He had never heard of it after the first era. Hence, there was no doubt that Emperor Thirteen was definitely from ancient times!

"The secret skill that you just performed, although it was powerful, it is a pity that it isn't complete. I happen to have the complete set of the secret skills. If you want it, I can give it to you," Emperor God Thirteen said coldly.

Emperor Bai's gaze was fixed.

"Of course, the condition would be that you have to look after this little guy for me for the time being. For no time. Ten thousand years at most," Emperor Thirteen pointed at Jian Wushuang behind him.

"Sure," Emperor Bai nodded.

Then, Emperor Thirteen's cold face revealed a faint smile. He then turned and vanished into thin air.

"This is..." Emperor Bai saw and his eyes dilated in shock, "It's consciousness embodiment!!!"

Chapter 1927 Jian Wushuang and Emperor Bai

Consciousness embodiment!

Different from consciousness incarnation!

The incarnation was merely made of consciousness but not any other power. It was only consciousness.

However, consciousness embodiment had a certain level of fighting power and one's fighting power would be related to a person's personal power and strength.

Emperor Bai knew some experts from ancient times who were extremely powerful would form consciousness embodiment and go on war.

However, he never expected that Emperor Thirteen, who he had to go all-out to deal with, was merely a consciousness embodiment.

His consciousness embodiment was already this powerful, what if he came personally?

"Experts from ancient times..." Emperor Bai clenched his pale fist.

The surrounding experts saw that Emperor Thirteen suddenly disappeared and they were confused.

Especially Jian Wushuang.

He had no idea why would Emperor Thirteen suddenly lend him a helping hand.

Theoretically, he should have nothing to do with Emperor Thirteen.

Previously, he had interrupted the other party in ancient battlefield.

Theoretically, even if he were to kill him directly, there wouldn't be any misunderstanding.

But in the end, not only would Emperor Thirteen not kill him, but he also left a mark in his body. When he was in danger, Emperor Thirteen revealed himself to save him.

Not only saving him, Emperor Thirteen even struck a deal with Emperor Bai to take care of him before he left.

It was obvious that only one would do that if they were related.

But honestly speaking, Jian Wushuang didn't even know who Emperor Thirteen was. He only knew that he came from ancient times.

Besides that, he knew nothing.

Swoosh!

Then, there was a figure that moved and appeared next to Emperor Bai.

"Mister Emperor Bai," Purple Moon Emperor greeted politely.

They were both Great Emperors. However, when Purple Moon Emperor was talking to Emperor Bai, it was like a Sir God or Emperor God speaking to a Great Emperor.

It was very normal. Although Emperor Bai was in Great Emperor Realm, his power had surpassed Great Emperor.

"I just got here and I have no idea about what happened earlier. You tell me," Emperor Bai glanced at Purple Moon Emperor.

"Yes," Purple Moon Emperor nodded and immediately told him everything he knew briefly.

It included how barbaric Abysmal Saint Master was. He didn't care how Purple Moon Emperor stopped him but attacked Jian Wushuang directly.

It also included how Abysmal Saint Master had destroyed his consciousness incarnation.

Of course, he also told Emperor Bai the scene where the mysterious arrogant man in the white robe, Emperor Thirteen, was defeated Abysmal Saint Master.

"Is that so?" Emperor Bai heard and nodded faintly. Then, his pair of white eyes looked around, "The war stops here now. Everyone go back to where you come from."

Emperor Bai's voice was filled with authority.

All the experts at the scene heard and didn't dare to go against his command. They bowed at Emperor Bai politely, one after another, and immediately left.

When the two alliances left, there wasn't unwillingness and they were glad.

After all, they were already defeated. If they were to continue to fight, Lineage of Star would only massacre them.

Just as the experts from the two alliances left.

"Jian Wushuang, I wanted to make a trip to Lineage of Star. Will you welcome me?" Emperor Bai looked at Jian Wushuang.

"Emperor Bai came personally. You bring radiance to Lineage of Star. How can I refuse? Please," Jian Wushuang wasn't arrogant nor inferior.

Under the lead of Jian Wushuang, Emperor Bai and Purple Moon Emperor immediately walked to Lineage of Star.

...

In the middle of Universe Galaxy, in the lair of Lineage of Star, where Jian Wushuang resided, Sword Star.

In the lofty hall, there were only Jian Wushuang and Emperor Bai.

As for the others, including Purple Moon Emperor, they were waiting outside.

Jian Wushuang and Emperor Bai were sitting opposite one another while Emperor Bai held a cup of tea and sipped but never spoke.

Jian Wushuang looked humble but not fearful.

After a while, Emperor Bai finally put down the cup of tea. The pair of strange white eyes looked at Jian Wushuang, "Jian Wushuang, how long have you been in the state of Ultimate Real God?"

Jian Wushuang was surprised.

Ultimate Real God, such a title, he had never told anyone. Because Emperor Bai was like him, an inverse cultivator, he knew it naturally.

"It has already been tens of thousands of years," Jian Wushuang replied.

"Only tens of thousands of years?" Emperor Bai smiled faintly, "Back then, Real God Wu Bei was in Ultimate Real God stage much longer than you have been. He had been at the peak of Ultimate Real God stage for a very long time, and during that time, he requested to see me so many times and intended to obtain the seventh step of inverse cultivation skill from me. It was a pity that I never wanted to see him, do you know why?"

Jian Wushuang shook his head.

The sixth step of inverse cultivation skill was given to him by Real God Wu Bei. He had once talked to Real God Wu Bei as well and he knew how helpless Real God Wu Bei felt.

Real God Wu Bei had paid a great price in order to get the seventh step of inverse cultivation skill, but he had never got to see Emperor Bai even once before he died.

"I was not willing to see him because he was too weak," Emperor Bai replied coldly, "Although he passed all three inverse cultivation test and also reached the peak of Ultimate Real God. However, besides his identity

"His comprehension towards doctrine and his opportunity to learn secret skill was extremely ordinary."

"Even if I were to pass him the seventh step of inverse cultivation skill for him to breakthrough and reach Almighty level, he would at most possess the fighting power of a Great Emperor, or maybe even only be at the bottom of one. Because that was his limit!"

"Such fighting power would be too weak. To the entire Eternal Chaotic World, there would be almost no influence at all.

"If so, why would I want to see him? Why would I want to pass him the skill?"

Jian Wushuang was stunned and he was surprised.

Real God Wu Bei's comprehension level wasn't high, nor did he have a lot of opportunities. Jian Wushuang knew about that.

However, Emperor Bai wasn't willing to pass Real God Wu Bei at the seventh step of inverse cultivation skill because he didn't have high potential, which was something Jian Wushuang didn't expect.

"Real God Wu Bei's talent was ordinary, but you are different."

Emperor Bai looked at Jian Wushuang, "You are very talented. You are stronger than I am and you are very fortunate. You carried a lot of opportunities on you. Otherwise, you wouldn't have countless trump cards and skills. If you were to break through and become an Almighty, you could totally achieve something like me, if not become stronger. You would be extremely helpful to Eternal Chaotic World.

"Hence, I can give you the seventh step of inverse cultivation skill but only under one condition."

Chapter 1928 Emperor Bai's Condition

"Emperor Bai, go ahead," Jian Wushuang was excited.

The seventh step of inverse cultivation skill was the crucial factor of him becoming the strongest person in Eternal Chaotic World.

Without the skill, no matter how great his skills and trump cards were, he wouldn't be able to compare with a true Great Emperor after all.

However, with the skill, he can then try to breakthrough and become an Almighty. By then, he could easily reach Great Emperor level. He might even stand a chance to compare favorably with Emperor Bai.

Hence, regardless of the price he had to pay in order to get the seventh step of inverse cultivation skill, he'd do it.

Jian Wushuang had already made up his mind. As long as the conditions that Emperor Bai suggested didn't go against his principles, he would figure out a way to get it done no matter how difficult it was.

"The first condition is that I have to receive the inheritance of Secret Skill of Star Palace," Emperor Bai said directly.

"The Secret Skill of Star Palace," Jian Wushuang stunned, "Emperor Bai is also interested in the Secret Skill of Star Palace?"

"The secret skill is extremely unique. It is also extremely helpful to Great Emperor. Previously, I couldn't use it. But now, it's different," Emperor Bai said, but he didn't explain much.

Jian Wushuang thought for a while and asked, "Mister Emperor Bai, I'd like to clarify if the Secret Skill of Star Palace is for you alone to cultivate or Emperor Bai intends to spread the secret skill widely, for the experts from Sanctuary Alliance to cultivate it?"

"Lineage of Star obtained the Secret Skill of Star Palace relying on your own opportunity. Hence, it belongs to Lineage of Star alone. I wouldn't make Lineage of Star to announce the secret skill to the world. I only wanted to cultivate it myself," Emperor Bai answered.

"Then, there's no problem," Jian Wushuang agreed straightaway.

The Secret Skill of Star Palace was the biggest advantage and trump card that the experts and disciples from Lineage of Star had.

If it wasn't necessary, Jian Wushuang wouldn't wish to spread the secret skill wide to the point that everyone knew it. Then, Lineage of Star would lose their advantage.

However, if it was only Emperor Bai alone, there was no difference.

Just like guest elders in Lineage of Star, Jian Wushuang promised to let them cultivate the Secret Skill of Star Palace as well.

"After this war, the three alliances are defeated. Almighties Alliance is even long gone. Lineage of Star could consider yourself a great victory. If I am not mistaken, you would be dealing with the other two alliances later on, right?" Emperor Bai asked.

"Yes," Jian Wushuang nodded, "No matter if it was Star Extermination Alliance or Supreme Ten Alliance, they came at Lineage of Star with a goal to root us out, especially Star Extermination Alliance. Back on

Star Land, they advanced and consolidated at every step to destroy Lineage of Star's foundation. They didn't want to leave Lineage of Star any chance. Now that Lineage of Star has passed through the calamity. I, of course, have to wait until I settle everything before I deal with them!"

"I believe anyone would do the same as I do."

"You're right. The two alliances took the initiative to attack Lineage of Star and it is only right and proper that you take revenge on them. However, my second condition is for Lineage of Star to not attack the two alliances for now," Emperor Bai said.

"Why?" Jian Wushuang creased his eyebrows.

"Because the current situation is unusual," Emperor Bai looked, "You know clearly that the existence of Sanctuary Alliance is to match against Star Demons in the Eight Lairs, hidden forces, Holocaust Sect and also Acheron Palace!"

"The two major dark forces were originally forced to hide in the dark by Sanctuary Alliance. They were like rats on the streets and they didn't dare to reveal themselves. Over the years, the two hidden forces started preparing for an attack. Not too long ago, Sanctuary Alliance received news that Holocaust Sect went through a drastic change and they were united by someone else ruling with an iron fist!"

"On top of that, the actions of Acheron Palace for the past years... I'm afraid, in no time, Eternal Chaotic World will be in chaos again. Sanctuary Alliance might come across a tragic war."

"At such a crucial moment, Sanctuary Alliance naturally has to figure out a way to maintain our power!"

Emperor Bai paused and continued, "This time, the war between the three alliances and Lineage of Star, no one expected Lineage of Star to win a great victory. You even broke Star Extermination Alliance apart and made Almighties Alliance vanish into thin air. After this war, Almighties who passed away were more than a hundred and fifty of them. To Sanctuary Alliance, it is a great loss. If both parties were to continue, it would only expend more of Sanctuary Alliance's fighting power. While an oyster and a kingfisher were engaged in a bitter tussle, a fisherman came along and carried them both off. In other words, the two dark forces benefit from it."

"Emperor Bai, I understand what you mean," Jian Wushuang's voice was deep, "But the war isn't instigated by Lineage of Star. We are being taunted and bullied. Now that we finally passed the calamity and stand a chance to counter-attack, you want Lineage of Star to hold back?"

Jian Wushuang was unwilling.

Not just him, but all experts in Lineage of Star were also aggrieved. They were only waiting for Jian Wushuang's command until they counter-attacked the two alliances.

If Jian Wushuang were to tell them to stop the war then, there might be a lot of people who were unhappy.

"I know that Lineage of Star is upset. But the current situation didn't allow you to continue the war. On top of that, although both alliances lost many experts in the war, their foundation is still solid. If they continued to work together, their fighting power would still be magnificent. If Lineage of Star were to

leave the galaxy formation and enter their lairs to fight, the match would be hard to call. In the end, both parties might be in a stalemate situation. Sanctuary Alliance wouldn't allow that."

"I brought up the condition in order to provide Lineage of Star an opportunity to step out from a difficult position. You can announce to the outside world that you and I reached a mutual agreement that you have to stop for now. If Sanctuary Alliance were to get involved, it wouldn't be taken care of so easily," Emperor Bai said.

Jian Wushuang's face grew in distress.

He also knew Sanctuary Alliance's concern.

If it was an ordinary period, it wouldn't matter if Lineage of Star were to continue to fight against the two alliances. Sanctuary Alliance wouldn't be bothered.

But it was different then.

"Jian Wushuang, you actually really didn't have to continue the war. Even if you were to continue to fight, there wouldn't be any other result. You should know that there are some forces among the two alliances that have deep-rooted foundations. Some are even associated with the higher-ups in Sanctuary Alliance. For instance, Abysmal Palace has Abysmal Saint Master as their backer!"

"Soaring Heaven King Palace also has Colored Glaze Emperor to lead for them. With Great Emperors involve, Lineage of Star can't destroy them."

"You might as well take the time to increase your power. After some time, when Eternal Chaotic World finally settles down, I reckon you should be an Almighty by then and your power should be able to compare favorably with a Great Emperor's, or even with mine. By then, it'd be much easier if you wanted to destroy the two alliances and Sanctuary Alliance definitely wouldn't say much," Emperor Bai said.

Chapter 1929 Friendly?

Hearing what Emperor Bai said, Jian Wushuang nodded faintly.

He felt that Emperor Bai was right.

Although Lineage of Star had won a great victory in the war, the two alliances would still possess fierce power if they were to reconstruct their teams.

If Lineage of Star were to fight against the two alliances outside the galaxy formation, Lineage of Star really wouldn't stand much chance.

As for destroying the major forces, it really was impossible.

"Emperor Bai, I promise you that Lineage of Star will not find trouble with the two alliances for now. However, if the two alliances were to find trouble with us, you couldn't blame me for that," Jian Wushuang said.

“Don’t worry. As long as the two alliances aren’t dumb, they should know what to do. Plus, Sanctuary Alliance will definitely send Great Emperors to give them warning personally,” Emperor Bai said with a smile.

Emperor Bai paused and continued, “The last condition, I’d like to know where did Emperor Thirteen come from and how is he related to you?”

“Emperor Thirteen?” Jian Wushuang was stunned then he flashed a bitter smile, “Emperor Bai, to be frank with you, Emperor Thirteen and I merely met once and we are not related to each other at all. However, when we first met, I am not sure why but he left a mark in my body. This time, when I am in danger, he rushed over to me via the mark.”

“As for his origins and why he helped me, I really have no idea.”

Jian Wushuang was stating the truth.

He really didn’t know anything about Emperor Thirteen.

The only thing that he knew was that Emperor Thirteen was an ancient expert and he was from the ancient battlefield in his hometown.

However, he would definitely not tell Emperor Bai about the ancient battlefield located in his hometown.

“I see,” Emperor Bai creased his eyebrows, “Emperor Thirteen is definitely a super expert from ancient times. He would save you and urge me to take care of you, it meant that he was related to you but you have no idea why.”

“Forget it. Ancient time was a secret to begin with. The ancient experts were mysterious.”

Emperor Bai smiled faintly. From his reply, it was obvious that he had once met an ancient expert and probably more than one.

“Jian Wushuang, as you agreed with all the conditions that I bought up, I shall give you the seventh step of inverse cultivation skill.”

Emperor Bai said as he flipped his hand and took out a grey bead.

Jian Wushuang’s heart quivered at the sight of the grey bead.

He was very familiar with the grey bead.

From the beginning of cultivation skill until every step of inverse cultivation skill, they were all contained in a grey bead.

The grey bead was extremely mysterious and Jian Wushuang had yet to find out what mysterious raw material the grey bead made of.

“The seventh step of inverse cultivation skill is in the bead. Take a look,” Emperor Bai passed the grey bead to Jian Wushuang directly.

Jian Wushuang took it and briefly went through it. He was thrilled.

He knew that it was really the seventh step of the inverse cultivation skill.

"Thank you Emperor Bai," Jian Wushuang quickly thanked.

"You're welcome," Emperor Bai waved his hand.

"Emperor Bai, let me bring you to Lineage of Star's Scripture Depository to accept the inheritance of Secret Skill of Star Palace," Jian Wushuang said.

"Alright," Emperor Bai nodded.

Under Jian Wushuang's lead, Emperor Bai arrived at Scripture Depository and started receiving the inheritance of Secret Skill of Star Palace.

Very soon, Emperor Bai walked out from Scripture Depository after inheritance had been completed.

"Emperor Bai, how did it go?" Jian Wushuang asked with a smile.

"Secret Skill of Star Palace is unfathomable. Although I received all three volumes, I'm afraid I could only cultivate the first volume," Emperor Bai smiled faintly.

"Emperor Bai could only cultivate the first volume as well?" Jian Wushuang was surprised.

It was as though everyone found it difficult to cultivate the Secret Skill of Star Palace.

Most of them could only cultivate the first volume. Some couldn't even cultivate the first volume after they received the inheritance.

As for the Master of Star Palace, he absorbed a drop of blood essence that belonged to an expert of Seven Star Black Sect by chance. Hence, he successfully cultivated the second volume.

However, Jian Wushuang didn't find the secret skill difficult.

When he cultivated it, it could be considered smooth-sailing. He had even cultivated the third volume.

It inevitably made Jian Wushuang felt surprised.

After Emperor Bai had received the inheritance, he didn't stay back any longer.

In the galaxy, the experts from Lineage of Star, led by Jian Wushuang, came to farewell Emperor Bai.

"Jian Wushuang, this is my communication token. If you come across any problem in the future, you can send me a message," Emperor Bai gave Jian Wushuang his communication token before he left.

The surrounding experts were surprised at the sight.

Especially Purple Moon Emperor, he felt a complicated feeling and he was looking at Jian Wushuang in jealousy.

One should know that Emperor Bai was the strongest person in Sanctuary Alliance and he was always aloof and set himself high. The experts from Sanctuary Alliance, including the Great Emperors, only two or three of them had his communication token. Great Emperors on the bottom of the level, like Purple Moon Emperor, never once had it. If he were to be looking for Emperor Bai, he had to look for someone to pass the message.

But then, Jian Wushuang had received Emperor Bai's communication token.

Plus, Emperor Bai was normally cold to others, even to Great Emperors. However, he was extremely friendly to Jian Wushuang.

Purple Moon Emperor was even more confused.

After Emperor Bai left, Purple Moon Emperor immediately came forward.

"Jian Wushuang, congratulations! Emperor Bai's communication token, even I don't have it," Purple Moon Emperor smiled and his attitude was entirely different from before.

When he had been talking to Jian Wushuang earlier, he had referred to himself with an honorable pronoun. Then, he had only referred to himself as "I".

"Purple Moon Emperor, you must be joking. I am only lucky. Plus, Emperor Bai seems to be an easy person to talk to," Jian Wushuang smiled.

"An easy person?" Purple Moon Emperor smiled awkwardly.

Jian Wushuang really found Emperor Bai friendly and easy to talk to.

At least, during their conversation earlier, Emperor Bai didn't put on bureaucratic airs, nor did he impose anything on him.

For instance, Emperor Bai could make Lineage of Star hand him the Secret Skill of Star Palace with one order.

For Lineage of Star and the two alliances to stop the war, it could also be only ordered by Emperor Bai.

However, Emperor Bai didn't force the order but traded with him for the seventh step of inverse cultivation skill. Even when he told Jian Wushuang to stop Lineage of Star from fighting with the two alliances, he weighed the pros and cons on Jian Wushuang's behalf and let Jian Wushuang make the final decision.

Then, Emperor Bai took the initiative to give him his communication token, even Jian Wushuang was surprised himself.

"Could it be because Emperor Thirteen wanted Emperor Bai to take care of me, and that's why Emperor Bai is gentle to me?" Jian Wushuang was confused, "That's not right. Although Emperor Thirteen is powerful, there's no need to curry favor with me, right?"

Chapter 1930 In Peace

Although Jian Wushuang was confused, he didn't bother to think about it further.

"Sword Emperor, everything is settled and I shall bid you farewell," Purple Moon Emperor said.

"Thank you, Great Emperor, for helping. Jian Wushuang and Lineage of Star will remember this," Jian Wushuang expressed his gratitude.

"Haha, don't mention it," Purple Moon Emperor let out a hearty laugh, then he turned to leave.

As for Qian Mingzi, he naturally followed Purple Moon Emperor.

“Hall Master Yuan,” Jian Wushuang looked at Hall Master Yuan by the side, “Send down an order. Tell the experts of Lineage of Star to take back Star Land.”

“Yes,” Hall Master Yuan nodded.

“Palace Master, how about the two alliances?” Hall Master Nie Yun asked.

“The two alliances retreated and the war has ended for now,” Jian Wushuang answered.

“Ended? We are letting the two alliances off the hook just like that?” Hall Master Nie Yun’s eyebrows were tightly knitted and there was obviously reluctance in their eyes.

Hall Master Yuan and Hall Master Gu Xin were upset too.

Although Lineage of Star had won a great victory in the war, the two alliances weren’t wiped off.

“Could it be because of Sanctuary Alliance?” Hall Master Yuan turned to look at Jian Wushuang.

“Not only because of Sanctuary Alliance, but also because Eternal Chaotic World isn’t peaceful for a while,” Jian Wushuang said calmly, “I have already reached a mutual agreement with Emperor Bai. Lineage of Star will stop fighting with the two alliances for now. After some time, when Eternal Chaotic World regains its stability, we will fight with them again.”

“I understand,” Hall Master Yuan nodded.

“Go ahead,” Jian Wushuang waved, “Although the two alliances aren’t wiped out, Lineage of Star has survived the war and our danger has been resolved.”

“The skies clear up after a storm!”

“After this war, Lineage of Star will reach a brand new level after all!”

“Most importantly, from today, there won’t be anyone in Eternal Chaotic World who dares to cast greedy eyes over the Secret Skill of Star Palace in Lineage of Star. Lineage of Star will truly be in peace now!!”

...

Sanctuary Alliance and all forces in Eternal Chaotic World had been watching after Lineage of Star and the three alliances.

On the day when the three alliances finally fought with Lineage of Star.

At first, almost everyone was certain that Lineage of Star would be destroyed and wiped out.

Without a chance to struggle.

However, when the end result was announced, everyone found it unbelievable.

The three alliances had been defeated!

They were crushed!

Star Extermination Alliance, who had attacked first, were defeated by Lineage of Star. There were almost seventy Almightyies of them but only less than twenty survived in the end!

Supreme Ten Alliance did slightly better. Although quite a number of their Almightyies were killed in the process of running away, it was much better compared to Star Extermination Alliance.

The most tragic one would be Almightyies Alliance.

Almightyies Alliance, that was made of more than a hundred Almightyies, should be the strongest among all three alliances. But in the end, Almightyies Alliance vanished into thin air. All experts had died and not one survived.

Unbelievable!

The result was entirely beyond one's expectation.

Even the Great Emperors in Sanctuary Alliance didn't expect it would be so.

Of course, the process of the war was gradually announced.

Lineage of Star displayed their terrifying power and the true power of Universe Galaxy.

Especially Jian Wushuang's shocking stroke.

"One stroke destroyed the entire Almightyies' Alliance? Is that a joke?"

"Hundreds of Almightyies were massacred by Sword Emperor's one stroke!!"

"That's too scary. Sword Emperor is so scary. He's simply a demon."

Countless people were astonished.

They yielded because of the terrifying stroke that Jian Wushuang had revealed.

Then, Great Emperor came personally to wipe out everything.

Just as Jian Wushuang was in a desperate situation, a mysterious expert suddenly took action.

With one glance the boundless darkness dispersed.

One stroke and it shattered Abysmal Saint Master's defense armor, which led to severe injury of Abysmal Saint Master.

If it wasn't because Abysmal Saint Master wasn't qualified enough, he would be long dead in the person's hands.

Then, Emperor Bai came personally and had an exchange of blows with the mysterious expert.

Hundreds of millions of miles vanished. Such a terrifying scene struck fear into everyone.

No one expected that the war that was originally suppressed, the war that had no suspense, suddenly had had such a drastic change from nowhere.

But, regardless of the process, the result was confirmed.

After the war, everyone understood that there was no one in Eternal Chaotic World that could pose a threat to Lineage of Star.

The people who harbored deep-seated resentment and cast greedy eyes over Secret Skill of Star Palace, no matter how great their resentment or their greed was, they wouldn't dare to attack Lineage of Star.

Just like the two remaining alliances, they immediately retreated to their old lair after the war and didn't dare to attack Lineage of Star again.

Such a scene reminded people of Master of Star Palace's massacre when he was cornered by various forces many years ago.

Back then, because of the Master of Star Palace's massacre, the forces in Eternal Chaotic World had been deterred.

As long as the Master of Star Palace was alive, there were no forces who dared to attack Lineage of Star.

But then, the war played an even greater deterrent force to Eternal Chaotic World.

Not only were there more experts that had passed away, but also because of the terrifying stroke that Jian Wushuang performed.

Most importantly, even when a Great Emperor attacked, Abysmal Saint Master, who was a Great Emperor in third place, left with a severe injury.

Who would have the guts to move Lineage of Star?

Just as all forces were still astonished, the higher-ups in Sanctuary Alliance showed the changed on Heaven and Earth Supreme ranking list.

On Heaven and Earth Supreme ranking list, there was no change for the top fifteen Great Emperors.

Everyone knew about the mysterious expert that had appeared in the war, Emperor Thirteen.

However, because Emperor Thirteen was too mysterious and his background was too unique, even though he was on par with Emperor Bai or even more powerful than Emperor Bai, he wasn't listed on Heaven and Earth Supreme ranking list.

On the contrary, the ranking below the Great Emperors were drastic.

There was no choice. There were too many experts that had died in the war in Universe Galaxy. There were many Emperor Gods from Almighty Alliance that were killed by Jian Wushuang. Hence, the change was drastic.

Then, the ranking below Great Emperor on Heaven and Earth Supreme ranking list was as such.

The sixteenth place on Heaven and Earth Supreme ranking list was still Underworld God!

There was no doubt about it.

Even though, regardless of if it were Jian Yi or Emperor God Tian Ling, they had displayed fighting power that could be compared to Underworld God favorably, they had never fought after all. On top of that,

Underworld God was widely acknowledged previously. If there wasn't any battle achievement, it wouldn't change Underworld God's ranking.

The seventeenth place on Heaven and Earth Supreme ranking list was... Jian Wushuang!