

Swordsman 1931

Chapter 1931 All Parties Surged

Jian Wushuang, Sword Emperor, the seventeenth place on Heaven and Earth Supreme ranking list. He was second to Underworld God.

When it was announced, even Jian Wushuang was surprised.

One should know that although he was powerful, it was a little forceful to say that he was second to Underworld God among Emperor Gods.

Forget about the others, Jian Yi and Emperor God Tian Ling were already stronger than him.

Plus, the boatman in black that Jian Wushuang had met on the way back from Emperor Sword Sect was also stronger than him.

"I'd like to see why the higher-ups in Sanctuary Alliance arranged themselves as such," Jian Wushuang muttered and continued to read.

"Sword Emperor once performed a shocking stroke and killed over a hundred Almighties from Almighties Alliance. No one below Great Emperor rank could withstand the power of the one stroke. After the display of the shocking stroke, he was cornered by Abysmal Saint Master. At that crucial moment, he gave his all and launched a hit that could be compared favorably to a Great Emperor's. His trump cards were impressive."

"Plus, before he used any trump cards, he once fought against three Peak Emperor Gods alone and he had the upper hand. On top of that, he soul-controlled an expert with immeasurable skill, Jian Yi... With everything mentioned above, it is determined that Jian Wushuang's overall power could challenge an Underworld God's. The moment he launches his trump card, even Underworld God will have to move away."

"Hence his ranking on the seventeenth place on Heaven and Earth Supreme ranking list!"

On the brand new Heaven and Earth Supreme ranking list, the reason why Jian Wushuang was on that ranking was listed clearly.

Hence, no one had the guts to doubt him.

Even, there were some who thought the higher-ups of Sanctuary Alliance had ranked Jian Wushuang too low.

He should be above Underworld God.

After all, even Underworld Gods had to avoid if they were to come across an Almighties Alliance that was made of over a hundred Almighties.

However, Jian Wushuang wielded his sword and killed everyone with one stroke.

The terrifying stroke made everyone yield.

Naturally, no one had any opinion about the ranking.

It was Jian Wushuang himself who felt sheepish.

Because he had performed the terrifying stroke by putting the third volume of Secret Skill of Star Palace to play all together. The third volume of Secret Skill of Star Palace wasn't easy to perform.

After performing it once, it would require a long time until he could perform it the second time.

Putting the third volume of Secret Skill of Star Palace aside, he reckoned his other trump cards wouldn't enable him to match Underworld God evenly.

However, it wasn't false that Jian Yi was soul controlled. Soul control was considered one of his skills as well. If he were to fight alongside Jian Yi, he might stand a chance to pose a threat to Underworld God.

After all, Jian Yi was an expert from ancient times. After he revealed his terrifying fighting power in Universe Galaxy, the higher-ups in Sanctuary Alliance had already listed him on the eighteenth place on Heaven and Earth Supreme ranking list!

Just below Jian Wushuang.

After Jian Yi, it was followed by Emperor God Tian Ling!

That was normal. Those who partook in that way knew that Emperor God Tian Ling gave his all when he had fought with Jian Yi, but in the end, Jian Yi had the upper hand.

It was obvious that Jian Yi was slightly stronger than Emperor God Tian Ling.

The ranking among the top few Peak Emperor Gods changed and the ranking of the other Peak Emperor Gods and ordinary Emperor Gods was even higher.

However, Jian Wushuang merely went through it simply but didn't bother much.

He broke seven stars in the earlier battle and the power of ancient tribe bloodline was exhausted. He would require time to slowly recover.

"King of Venomous Worms, for the rest of this time, I'll have to depend on you," Jian Wushuang smiled.

"I'll try my best," King of Venomous Worms replied.

The current King of Venomous Worms found it hard to assist Jian Wushuang in fighting his enemies on the level of Peak Emperor God. However, his recovery power had still played a major factor.

His recovery power was Jian Wushuang's biggest reliance.

...

In boundless darkness, in the void that had no light, there was a dark palace floating.

In the depth of the dark palace, on a lofty throne, there was a figure in a black robe that slowly appeared.

The figure in the black robe had a pale face and his aura was spiritless. It was Abysmal Saint Master.

There was armor floating in front of Abysmal Saint Master. However, it was obvious that the armor was forcefully put together by shattered pieces.

“No way, forget about putting them back together, even if I were to refine it entirely, the power of the amor would be diminished greatly. D*mn it!!!” Abysmal Saint Master clenched his hand and there was billowing hatred in his eyes.

He had paid a great price to get the armor from ancient mystery land but it had broken apart straight away.

“Emperor Thirteen!”

“D*mn Emperor Thirteen!!”

“Just you wait. I can’t do anything about you now, but it is only a matter of time until I peel your skin and break your bones. I’ll let you know that letting me go is a great mistake!”

“Not only you, but also Emperor Bai and Jian Wushuang. One day, I will step on all of you!”

“I definitely will!!!”

Abysmal Saint Master roared in madness. As his bellow spread, there were a few flames that soared into the air in darkness.

...

In the huge estate that looked like a human paradise.

On the calm river, a boat was drifting casually. On the boat, there was a lazy man in a purple robe fishing with his bamboo rod. At the same time, he was listening to the report of a beautiful woman in a purple robe behind him.

“Master, this is news from Lineage of Star,” the beautiful woman in a purple robe said politely.

“They are defeated?” The lazy man looked surprised, “Abysmal took action himself but didn’t get to kill Jian Wushuang?! Abysmal is such rubbish.”

“It wasn’t because Abysmal Saint Master was not powerful. The crucial part is that a mysterious expert, Emperor Thirteen, helped Jian Wushuang and he was too powerful. Abysmal Saint Master couldn’t even take one stroke. Even when Emperor Bai attacked, he didn’t manage to score before the mysterious expert. If I’m not mistaken, Emperor Thirteen should be an expert from ancient times,” the beautiful woman in the purple robe said.

“An expert from ancient times?” The lazy man was surprised. “As it involves ancient times, it isn’t something I can take care of. Report this to Demon King. He might know the origins of Emperor Thirteen.”

Then, the lazy man continued to fish.

The beautiful woman in the purple robe nodded and disappeared from the boat.

...

In the darkest place in Eternal Chaotic World.

Gugu. There was a large amount of black river water that covered the entire universe. The river was like the netherland. The black river water was like the water in the netherland.

This was the core of Acheron Palace.

In the middle of the boundless netherworld, there was a floating island and there was a pavilion towering on the island.

In the depths, there was a pitch-black tower.

The tower was huge but there was only one level.

Chapter 1932 The Number One Force in Sanctuary Alliance

In the tower, there was a huge bronze statue towering.

The bronze statue was over a thousand zhang tall and he was wearing a bronze mask. He had a total of eight hands and the eight hands were holding various weapons tightly.

In front of the green bronze statue, it happened to be a figure in white robe knelt there politely.

He had been kneeling there for six hours.

Finally, there was a faint change in the bronze statue. On top of the statue, the only place the mask didn't cover was a pair of eyes and they slowly looked down.

"I should say this before. If there isn't anything important, don't disturb me," A deep, old voice reverberated in the tower.

"Demon King, there is a mysterious expert in Eternal Chaotic World. He should be like you, he's also from ancient times. His name is Emperor Thirteen," the person in a white robe was still kneeling politely.

"Oh? Emperor Thirteen?" He humphed, "Is there a mirror image of how he fought?"

"There is," the white-robed person waved and immediately there was a mirror image that appeared in the tower.

In the mirror image, Emperor Thirteen attacked and defeated Abysmal Saint Master with ease. Then, there was a scene when Emperor Bai fought.

When he watched the scenes in the mirror image, the pair of eyes on the top of the bronze statue dilated in shock.

"It's him??" An old voice asked with a tinge of shock.

"Demon King knew this person?" The person in white robe couldn't help but ask.

"Yeah, of course, I do. Emperor Thirteen? Haha, it's a great name. But that's not right. It should be his name before he got famous or a name that he gave himself when he wandered outside," the ancient voice resounded smilingly, "This person is a big figure!"

"A shocking figure!"

“There were countless experts that partook in the life-destroying war back then. There were many that possessed great skills. Among the countless experts that partook in the war, this person’s power could be in the top five!!”

“What?” The person who was kneeling down suddenly lifted her head and revealed an enchanting lady’s appearance. Then, there was shock in her beautiful eyes, “Top five? In the ancient times’ war, his power could be in the top five? If so, wouldn’t he be stronger than you?”

“Mm, of course, he was stronger than I am. During the war back then, I had to avoid him when I saw him. Otherwise, my life would be threatened. However, that was back then. I am different now. The power in this universe is restricted greatly. My power couldn’t be played and it would be the same for him. Even if I were to fight against him, I would not be afraid,” the bronze statue’s voice sounded confident.

The beautiful woman in the white robe then let out a breath of relief.

“As he is awake, the others should wake up soon. Haha, it has been so many years and it is finally here.”

“Haha... I am quite excited.”

“I wish that it could be ended completely this time!”

“Go, go and get ready.”

“Hahaha...”

The bronze statue’s hysterical laughter reverberated in the entire tower.

The beautiful woman in the white robe bowed politely and walked out of the tower.

...

In the darkness, all forces surged but Lineage of Star was at peace.

Sanctuary Alliance came forth to mediate. The war between Lineage of Star and the two alliances couldn’t continue. The rest of the time, Lineage of Star naturally needed to rebuild Star Land.

In the blink of an eye, three hundred years had passed.

In the three hundred years, Lineage of Star had not only reconquered Star Land, their power had also continued to expand. They had already covered a few lands and they had the power to influence in Purple Moon Sanctuary.

As within Sanctuary Alliance... although it had only been three hundred years, Lineage of Star had already advanced and leaped to become a major force in Sanctuary Alliance.

There was no doubt that no other force in Sanctuary Alliance could compare to the power that Lineage of Star possessed favorably.

Lineage of Star had more say in Sanctuary Alliance than before too.

Even the Great Emperors in Sanctuary Alliance had scruples with Lineage of Star.

Firstly, they had received news that Jian Wushuang had already obtained the seventh step of inverse cultivation skill from Emperor Bai. It was only a matter of time until he would break through and become an Almighty. Then, he would be on par with them or even be above them.

Secondly, they also knew that there was a terrifying super expert backing Jian Wushuang who could compare to Emperor Bai favorably, Emperor Thirteen!

Because of these two reasons, the Great Emperors, of course, had to take it easy.

As long as Lineage of Star was not behaving wildly, they had to turn a blind eye and not bother with them.

The tide rises, the boat floats. Lineage of Star naturally changed with an upward trend as well.

In a lofty hall, the higher-ups of Lineage of Star gathered there to have a discussion.

The one leading was, of course, Jian Wushuang, followed by the three Hall Masters and deacon elders who were on Real God level.

As for guest elders, they were only guests. They wouldn't be involved with Lineage of Star's affairs on a normal basis.

"Palace Master, we have just received news that a disciple of Lineage of Star had a brush with a disciple of Real Martial Art Divine Church when he was wandering in Dragon Fire Land on East Royal Sanctuary. Both parties fought. At first, the disciple of Lineage of Star had the upper hand. In the end, a Real God from Real Martial Art Divine Church took action personally and injured our disciple badly," Hall Master Yuan said calmly.

Hearing what Hall Master Yuan had said, the surrounding deacon elders looked at Hall Master Yuan with a strange look.

Fighting between disciples and suffering some losses were minor matters. Minor matters that not worth mentioning.

In a normal situation, Hall Master Yuan could command any one of the deacon elders to take care of it.

However, at the higher-ups' meeting, Hall Master Yuan had brought up something so petty and reported to Jian Wushuang.

What was he trying to do?

Just as the deacon elders were extremely confused, Jian Wushuang on the throne suddenly slammed the table and stood up. There was soaring anger in his eyes.

"Real Martial Art Divine Church?"

"Humph, the Master of Real Martial Art Divine Church has already died and they are behaving so arrogantly. How dare they bully our disciples in Lineage of Star?! They have guts!"

"He Xiu!"

Jian Wushuang overlooked.

“Master.”

He Xiu, who was already a deacon elder in Lineage of Star, immediately stood up.

“Although Real Martial Arts Divine Church was in East Royal Sanctuary, Dragon Fire Land isn’t their territory. They merely have a few branches there. You bring four Dao soldiers and make a trip there. Wipe out the two branches of Real Martial Arts Divine Church in Dragon Fire Land. I will let Emperor God Jiu Yin hide in the dark. If the Almighties from Real Martial Arts Divine Church dare to make an appearance, eliminate them all at once!!!”

Chapter 1933 The Promise

Jian Wushuang was raging with anger.

“Yes,” He Xin immediately took his order.

The deacon elders in the hall exchanged a look and they were shocked.

It was merely fought among the disciples and their disciples had suffered a minor loss. It was a trivial matter. But in the end, Jian Wushuang ordered He Xin to bring four Dao soldiers and wipe out the two branches of Real Martial Art Divine Church.

It was obvious that he had made a mountain out of a molehill.

However, when they saw the cold expressions of the three Hall Masters, they immediately understood.

It was obvious that Jian Wushuang and the other three Hall Masters had intentionally made a mountain out of a molehill.

They also understood the reason behind it.

Real Martial Art Divine Church was one of the five forces in Star Extermination Alliance. They had nearly cornered Lineage of Star to death.

Even though because of Sanctuary Alliance, Lineage of Star had agreed to stop meddling with the two alliances, the hatred was still there.

Lineage of Star definitely had the upper hand. Even though he couldn’t start a war, he had seized the chance to take revenge.

For instance, it was just a trivial matter but it was enough to become Lineage of Star’s excuse.

They wanted to look for an opportunity to deal with Real Martial Art Divine Church.

They weren’t afraid that Real Martial Art Divine Church would take revenge either. They even wished for Real Martial Art Divine Church to counter-attack.

The moment Real Martial Art Divine Church counter-attacked or they had the guts to take revenge, Lineage of Star had no scruples and would pound at them. By then, even Sanctuary Alliance couldn’t say much.

As for what happened next...

He Xiu rushed to Dragon Fire Land in East Royal Sanctuary and wiped out the two branches of Real Martial Art Divine Church with thunderous measures.

After that, He Xin intentionally stayed back in Dragon Fire Land for a while as Jian Wushuang instructed. He waited for Real Martial Art Divine Church to find trouble in him.

However, Real Martial Art Divine Church knew Lineage of Star's goal. Not only didn't they counter-attack, they also apologized to Lineage of Star. Then, it ended.

The forces in Sanctuary Alliance found out about it and sighed.

Everyone could tell that Lineage of Star was making a mountain out of a molehill. They had intentionally picked on them.

Plus, Lineage of Star had even wiped out the two branches of Real Martial Art Divine Church and killed many disciples of Real Martial Art Divine Church. But in the end, it was the Master of Real Martial Art Divine Church who apologized.

"Sigh, they are not as powerful!"

"It was merely a fight among the juniors. Isn't Lineage of Star behaving too barbarically?"

"Barbaric? Are you dumb? Lineage of Star isn't dumb but that derived from resentment. To your enemy, who is willing to let the opportunity slip? I think Lineage of Star isn't overboard. If I were him, I'd definitely do the same."

"Yeah, Lineage of Star is only barbaric to the forces from the two alliances. To forces and experts that share no resentment, they are rather peaceful."

"The Real Martial Art Divine Church asked for it as well. The forces from the two alliances, besides Abysmal Palace that has a Great Emperor attending garrison duty, which other forces aren't worried about Lineage of Star? Real Martial Art Divine Church bullied the junior by sending a Real God expert to attack the Universe God disciple of Lineage of Star personally. Isn't this courting death?"

All of the forces in Sanctuary Alliance was laughing about it.

In the end, no one thought Lineage of Star was behaving ridiculously but on the contrary, they found it right and proper.

As for the barbaric stories of Lineage of Star, it was obviously unbelievable.

After all, Lineage of Star was only barbaric towards the other enemies. Once they had found an opportunity or excuse, they would pound without hesitation.

To the other forces and sects, they were peaceful. Both parties would sit down and talk about it if it were a trivial matter.

In the blink of an eye, two hundred years had passed.

Lineage of Star had finally settled down. The forces that formed the two alliances back then had seen what had happened to the Real Martial Art Divine Church and they had learned their lesson. They held scruples with Lineage of Star. When they had come across any expert or disciple from Lineage of Star,

they'd hide far away. If they were to cross paths, they'd hold back as much as they could and not let Lineage of Star stand any chance to take revenge.

Then, Jian Wushuang had already left Lineage of Star and arrived at an ordinary Holy Kingdom.

The name of the Holy Kingdom was Holy Kingdom of Demon Heart!

The ancient silver spaceship shuttled through the dark void. In no time, there was a floating land.

"There's the old lair of Holy Kingdom of Demon Heart?" Jian Wushuang squinted his eyes.

The King of Holy Kingdom of Demon Heart... was a Sir God expert that was powerful.

Of course, a Sir God was nothing before Jian Wushuang.

The purpose of Jian Wushuang's trip was to kill him.

In the dim, secret room, there was a scrawny elder in black. He was cultivating.

He was King Demon Heart.

He was also the King of Holy Kingdom of Demon Heart. Over the years, he had ruled the surrounding Holy Kingdoms and he had a powerful background. Hence, he could march over Eternal Chaotic World unhindered. There was almost no one who dared to provoke him. He could be said to be a very relaxed and powerful figure.

In his name, there was the word "Demon". His disposition was naturally very vicious.

Legend said that the surrounding dozens of Holy Kingdoms would send a bunch of beautiful ladies to his old lair and they were all virgins. At least thousands of people and at most tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands of people. But there was no one who walked out from his old lair.

One day.

Vroom!!

There was a sudden shake of prohibition that covered the secret room.

"Huh?"

King Demon Heart, who was sitting there with his eyes closed, suddenly opened his eyes.

"Who is it?" King Demon Heart's voice reverberated in the secret room.

Swoosh!

There was a figure that appeared in front of him from nowhere.

"Real God?" King Demon Heart was surprised and he already knew who the incomer was.

"I see. Sword Emperor came personally, greetings," King Demon Heart bowed slightly at Jian Wushuang. Then, he smiled and said, "Sword Emperor came today. I wonder what you have in mind. Whatever I can do, I'll do it for you."

"I came here today for one person, and also for a promise back then," Jian Wushuang said coldly.

"A person? Promise?" King Demon Heart was confused.

"Real God Wu Bei. I wonder, does King Demon Heart remember him?" Jian Wushuang said.

"Wu Bei?" King Demon Heart's face instantly changed and he could instantly guess the purpose of Jian Wushuang's visit.

"The sixth step of inverse cultivation skill was obtained from Real God Wu Bei. Back then, I promised him that I would kill you on his behalf when I had the power to. Today, I came to carry out my promise," Jian Wushuang's eyes were glistening as he raised his right hand.

"Sword Emperor, I am Great Emperor Zi Xu's man. Great Emperor Zi Xu owes me a favor," King Demon Heart said.

"Oh, yeah?" Jian Wushuang's voice was cold but there was no pause in his actions.

He knew about King Demon Heart's background. As he dared to attack that day, he naturally had no scruples.

Chapter 1934 Spacetime Gap

King Demon Heart saw that there was no sign of stopping in Jian Wushuang action and he panicked. He immediately took out a token.

Pak!

King Demon Heart immediately smashed the token and roared, "Great Emperor Zi Xu, save me! Jian Wushuang wants to kill me!"

The token belonged to Great Emperor Zi Xu.

Theoretically, when a token was smashed, Great Emperor Zi Xu's consciousness incarnation should descend.

Although it was just a consciousness incarnation, Jian Wushuang had to show respect when a Great Emperor made an appearance.

At least, that was what King Demon Heart thought.

However, he had never expected that there would be no movement at all after the token was smashed.

There were no changes in the entire secret room. Great Emperor Zi Xu's consciousness incarnation... didn't come?

"How is it possible?"

"Why didn't Great Emperor Zi Xu's consciousness incarnation descend?"

"Could Great Emperor be cultivating in seclusion?"

"Impossible, impossible!"

King Demon Heart felt hopeless then.

If Great Emperor Zi Xu's consciousness incarnation were to be second, he might have had a string of hope.

However, without Great Emperor Zi Xu's consciousness incarnation, Jian Wushuang naturally wouldn't delay further.

Jian Wushuang's palm rose and there was a resplendent golden light that appeared from nowhere.

The golden light was the Hong Jun Golden Sword.

"Die!"

Jian Wushuang bellowed and the resplendent golden light burst out.

"No!" King Demon Heart's face changed. He knew Jian Wushuang was powerful and he also knew the terrifying Hong Jun Golden Sword.

Although it was only one Hong Jun Golden Sword, it would still be like slaughtering a chicken to kill him.

"Sword Emperor, don't kill me. I was only following orders to scheme against Real God Wu Bei back then."

"Real God Wu Bei's death wasn't my intention. It was Great Emperor Zi Xu's. Great Emperor Zi Xu wanted me to scheme against Real God Wu Bei!!!"

King Demon Heart roared from the bottom of his heart.

However, Jian Wushuang didn't bother about his roaring. The resplendent golden light didn't pause and spread at a terrifying speed and pierced King Demon Heart's skull.

Before King Demon Heart died, his eyes were wide-open and there was unwillingness on his face.

Jian Wushuang stood on the spot and waved. Then, the Hong Jun Golden Sword flew back next to him and he put it in Qian Kun ring.

Looking at King Demon Heart's cold, dead body, Jian Wushuang squinted his eyes.

"King Demon Heart was really Great Emperor Zi Xu's man. Rumor had it that Great Emperor Zi Xu did owe King Demon Heart a favor. However, when King Demon Heart had asked him for help earlier, he hadn't cared and he hadn't bothered descending in consciousness incarnation either," Jian Wushuang creased his eyebrows.

Great Emperor Zi Xu, a super expert on the fifth place on Heaven and Earth Supreme ranking list.

Previously, Jian Wushuang had had scruples. Hence, he had never once attacked King Demon Heart.

But then... Lineage of Star was at peace and he had many trump cards on hand. On top of that, Emperor Thirteen had made an appearance to save him previously. Hence, Great Emperors in Eternal Chaotic World had scruples. As a result, Jian Wushuang had no scruples to attack King Demon Heart.

Before he had come, Jian Wushuang had already made preparations to deal with Great Emperor Zi Xu.

Once Great Emperor Zi Xu appeared in consciousness incarnation, Jian Wushuang would continue to kill King Demon Heart.

He believed that Great Emperor wouldn't fall out with him or even fight with him because of the King Demon Heart.

But he had never expected that Great Emperor Zi Xu wouldn't even reveal himself. He didn't even descend in consciousness incarnation but had let him kill King Demon Heart.

"What is Great Emperor Zi Xu thinking?" Jian Wushuang was confused.

Besides, Jian Wushuang was surprised at whatever King Demon Heart had said earlier.

The one who had schemed against Real God Wu Bei back then wasn't King Demon Heart but Great Emperor Zi Xu?

Was it a joke?

A Great Emperor, why would he scheme against Real God Wu Bei out of nowhere?

"Regardless, I've done whatever I promised Real God Wu Bei. I already killed King Demon Heart. As for if it involved Great Emperor Zi Xu..." Jian Wushuang squinted his eyes, "Forget about the fact that it was only King Demon Heart's comment alone, it might not be real. Even if it was real, I couldn't do anything about a Great Emperor."

Jian Wushuang shook his head but didn't think further. He then turned to leave.

However, he didn't know that at that very moment, on the boat that was drifting on the river at the estate that was like human paradise, the lazy man who was fishing on the boat, Great Emperor Zi Xu, was smiling, "Jian Wushuang came personally to kill Demon Heart?"

"It seems like it is because of Real God Wu Bei."

"It's just Demon Heart. So what if you kill him? I will let you off the hook this time. I hope it ends here."

The lazy man smiled and continued to fish.

...

Just as Jian Wushuang was on the way to Holy Kingdom of Demon Heart to kill King Demon Heart.

In ancient mystery land.

The ancient mystery land that originally opened once every five million years and opens for ten thousand years each time, it still wasn't closing after it had reached the ten thousand year limit.

As all the experts in Eternal Chaotic World were surprised, they were also filled with excitement.

One should know that ancient mystery land contained many opportunities.

After all these years, there had been many experts that had gone into ancient mystery land to look for an opportunity again.

Emperor God Xie Xin was only an Emperor God on the bottom rank among all Emperor Gods in Eternal Chaotic World.

His power was ordinary and he hadn't had much luck all this while.

Every since ancient mystery land opened, he had been wandering in ancient mystery land. Previously, when he had wandered for the given limit of ten thousand years, he hadn't received any good opportunity. But then, when he entered ancient mystery land to wander, he had finally found a strange land after a few thousand years.

"I never expected that there would be a space-time gap hidden under the ruin! This is so secretive!"

Emperor God Xie Xin's eyes were shimmering when he saw the spacetime gap before him.

The spacetime gap gave him a feeling that it was like a spacetime tunnel. He had no idea where the other side of the gap was.

It might be a dangerous land, but it might also be an opportunity.

He wasn't confident.

"Wealth comes from danger. Let's bet!"

Emperor God Xie Xin clenched his teeth. He had finally made up his mind after being in deep thought for very long.

He moved and immersed himself in the spacetime gap. He disappeared very quickly.

When he appeared again...

Vroom!!

Emperor God Xie Xin appeared in an entirely different universe.

Looking at the situation, he was still on an ancient battlefield. Emperor God Xie Xin wouldn't recognize the ancient aura wrongly.

However, the ancient battlefield was obviously different from the ancient battlefield in ancient mystery land.

"The spiritual influence of heaven and earth here... is so abundant!"

"It's abundant! The intensity of it might be at least ten times stronger than Ten Cultivation Sanctuaries!"

"How could there be a place so filled with spiritual influence of heaven and earth?"

"Where is this place? Is it still in ancient mystery land?"

Emperor God Xie Xin was confused.

However, he knew that the place that he was at was definitely extremely different from ancient mystery land.

Emperor God Xie Xin immediately started probing the surroundings.

However, if he could put his soul power over everything around him, he would realize that he had come to another ancient battlefield.

The ancient battlefield was much bigger and more spacious than the ancient battlefield in ancient mystery land.

Plus, the battlefield was engulfed in a huge spacetime storm.

At the core of the battlefield, there was a huge, boundless skull that would shock everyone.

At the core of the skull, there was a huge world.

That huge world was Green Fire World!!!

Chapter 1935 Hitch A Ride

Eternal Chaotic World was boundless.

However, ninety nine percent of it was boundless dark void.

In one of the dark voids, an ancient silver spaceship was traveling forward slowly.

There was a total of four people on the spaceship.

The four people were Jian Wushuang, Jian Yi, maidservant Qiu Yue, and an elderly in green.

The elderly in green was King of Venomous Worms!

Although King of Venomous Worms was a Plenilune living in the Ancient God body, he could also take the form of a human when his power reached a certain level.

They were returning from Holy Kingdom of Demon Heart. As they were rushing their journey in the dark void, boredom was inevitable. King of Venomous Worms took form of a human and he could drink and play chess with Jian Wushuang. Then, he wouldn't feel as lonely.

"King of Venomous Worms, when will my power of seven stars recover?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"In a long while. Back then, you only broke six stars, I went all-out and it took seven thousand years until you fully recovered. Now that it's the power of seven stars... even with my assistance, it will require a long time. Of course, if you were to return to your hometown, with the abundant spiritual influence of Heaven and Earth, the recovery speed will increase tremendously," King of Venomous Worms said.

"Go back to my hometown?" Jian Wushuang was happy at the thought of it, "Although everything in Lineage of Star has settled down, the dark sides in Eternal Chaotic World still aren't peaceful. However, with Great Emperors as higher-ups, I can't help much either. I'll go back after a while."

To Jian Wushuang, Green Fire World was not only his hometown, but also a place that contained great opportunities.

The attraction of the ancient battlefield in Green Fire World was much greater than ancient mystery land.

Back when he wandered for six thousand years in ancient battlefield, he had reaped great harvest. Then, as everything settled down and he had received the seventh step of inverse cultivation skill, he really wanted to return to his hometown to cultivate so that he could breakthrough and become an Almighty sooner.

"I wonder if Emperor Thirteen is still on the battlefield," Jian Wushuang muttered.

About the mysterious ancient expert, Emperor Thirteen... He had asked Jian Yi before if he had heard of the name but Jian Yi didn't know.

Hence, even then, Jian Wushuang had no idea about Emperor Thirteen at all. He only knew that he was from ancient times and he was powerful.

Just as Jian Wushuang was casually chatting with Jian Yi and King of Venomous Worms.

In the void in front of the ancient silver spaceship, there were a dozen figures shuttling in the dark void.

These people weren't in a spaceship but merely flying with their power.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The dozen figures stopped simultaneously. The blue-haired lady who seemed to be the leader took out a Star map.

"We should be here, in this location. There is still a great distance to the territory of Holy Kingdom of South Plume. With our traveling speed, we need at least another one hundred years until we get there," the blue-haired lady said.

"A hundred years?"

The surrounding people looked cold.

A hundred years was nothing normally. But, forget about a hundred years, even dozens of years or a few years would be torturous to them.

Their lives would be threatened anytime.

Just then....

At the far end, there was an ancient silver spaceship plunging over.

"That is..." the blue-haired lady was thrilled at the sight, "Such a fast-traveling spaceship, much faster than the one we were in before. It definitely must be a peak expert who could drive such spaceship."

The blue-haired lady squinted her eyes and then she turned to order, "Wait for me here."

Then, the blue-haired lady flew towards the silver spaceship.

On the silver spaceship, Jian Wushuang and the others had already noticed the blue-haired lady and her troops. When they saw the blue-haired lady fly over, Jian Wushuang stopped the spaceship as well.

"Qiu Yue, head out and take a look," Jian Wushuang commanded.

"Yes," Qiu Yue nodded and immediately walked out of the cabin.

“What’s the matter?” Qiu Yue floated in the void and looked in the direction of the blue-haired lady.

“May I know if the spaceship is flying towards Holy Kingdom of South Plume?” The blue-haired lady asked humbly.

“Holy Kingdom of South Plume? Yeah, we would pass by Holy Kingdom of South Plume,” Qiu Yue answered.

“That’s great,” the blue-haired lady was happy and she immediately offered, “I wonder if we could hitch a ride. I’m willing to pay a high price.”

“High price?” There was suddenly a cold voice. Jian Wushuang had already walked out from the cabin as well. He looked at the blue-haired lady with a smile. At the same time, he also noticed the dozen people in the void. He smiled, “How much are you willing to pay?”

The blue-haired lady looked at Jian Wushuang.

She could feel the Real God aura from Jian Wushuang but she couldn’t sense if it was Void Real God or Eternal Real God, or even Chaotic Real God.

She hesitated for a while and she waved to take out a Qian Kung Ring, “Please take a look.”

Jian Wushuang swept his soul power over the Qian Kun Ring and he was surprised.

There were many resources and treasures in the Qian Kun Ring. He reckoned that it would cost up to a thousand Doctrine Gems in total.

To a Real God, it was definitely not a small sum.

She was merely hitching a ride but the blue-haired lady took out such great sum that it shocked Jian Wushuang.

“The resources and treasure in the Qian Kun Ring is just a deposit. If you were to send us into the territory of Holy Kingdom of South Plume safely, I would thank you with great prices,” the blue-haired lady said again.

“Oh? It seems that you have quite a bit of treasure on hand? Aren’t you worried that I would have evil thoughts at the sight of the riches and kill you straightway? Then, the Qian Kun Ring and every treasure on you would be mine,” Jian Wushuang smiled.

“You might not know. All my treasures are in the Qian Kun Ring. As for the remaining price, I could only realize them when we reach Holy Kingdom of South Plume safely. If you kill me now, you will not get the greater price at the end,” the blue-haired lady said.

“Mm, you’re right. If so, come on board,” Jian Wushuang waved.

“Thank you,” the blue-haired lady was happy. She immediately let the dozen figures that were waiting far away rush over.

Very soon, these people entered the cabin of the spaceship.

“Mister, look at these people. They seem to be on the run. We might have trouble if we were to take them,” Qiu Yue said.

“I know,” Jian Wushuang nodded. He could tell long ago.

If they weren’t on the run and in a desperate situation, why would the blue-haired lady, who was only a Real God, offer and promise such a great deal to hide them to escort?

“I reckon that they saw that my spaceship’s travel speed was extremely fast and knew that we are powerful. Hence, they came to look for us,” Jian Wushuang smiled, “We have no need to do anything. Let them hitch a ride and we can earn some Doctrine Gems.”

Jian Yi and King of Venomous Worms smiled.

Chapter 1936 The Luo Royal Family

To Jian Wushuang and the others, they really would pass by Holy Kingdom of South Plume. Hence, letting them hitch a ride was as easy as lifting their hands.

As for the so-called trouble, it could bring them some fun and joy on their way. So why not?

“Everyone, although I agreed to let you hitch a ride, you have to clarify the trouble that you are in to us,” Jian Wushuang smiled.

The blue-haired lady and the surrounding few people exchanged a look and nodded faintly.

“Well...” the blue-haired lady immediately started telling them the ins and outs.

Jian Wushuang was listening too.

Very quickly, he understood the entire story.

At the same time, he also found out the identity of the people in front of him.

The dozen people had great backgrounds. They were the royal disciples from Holy Kingdom of Sky Luo, a Holy Kingdom from the surrounding.

Yes, royal family!

Their tribe master was also the Monarch of Holy Kingdom of Sky Luo.

Originally, they were supremes in Holy Kingdom of Sky Luo. They were a definite symbol of power.

However, not too long ago, Holy Kingdom of Sky Luo had gone through a drastic change. There was a major force, Soul Snatching Palace, that had attacked the royal family.

Soul Snatching Palace was originally not as powerful as the royal family. No one knew where they had gotten the assistance.

There were more than a thousand royal disciples that had escaped who were all outstanding geniuses. However, as Soul Snatching Palace continued to chase after them, the number of royal disciples dwindled to a dozen after a few fights.

Among the dozen people, the strongest was the blue-haired lady, Luo Feng. But she was only a Void Real God.

As for the others, they were only Universe Gods.

They intended to flee to Holy Kingdom of South Flume then. Holy Kingdom of South Flume and Holy Kingdom of Sky Luo allied through marriages over generations. The Monarch of Holy Kingdom of South Flume was also the Monarch of Holy Kingdom of Sky Luo's best friends. He naturally would take them with him. Of course, only on the prerequisite that they could reach Holy Kingdom of South Flume alive.

"Soul Snatching Palace is determined to exterminate we Luo Family. Although it isn't too far away, we might be attacked by them. You have to be prepared," Luo Feng said.

"Soul Snatching Palace? Okay," Jian Wushuang nodded but he obviously didn't care much.

Luo Feng and a purple-haired youth by her side saw the sight and their eyes fixed on him.

"Soul Snatching Palace is impressive. You'd better not be careless," the purple-haired youth couldn't help but add.

"Is it?" Jian Wushuang didn't say much. But he looked at the purple-haired youth in shock. He could tell that the purple-haired youth wasn't very old but his gaze was deep. Plus, Jian Wushuang could see a hidden hatred in the depth of his eyes.

The hatred should be derived from the extermination of Luo Family.

"Young man, what's your name?" Jian Wushuang looked at the purple-haired youth.

"Luo Tianhong," the purple-haired youth replied coldly.

"That's a good name. Don't worry. I'll dismiss Soul Snatching Palace for you," Jian Wushuang smiled.

The purple-haired youth, Luo Tianhong, didn't say much after that.

For the remaining time, the ancient silver spaceship continued forward.

In the cabin, Jian Wushuang and King of Venomous Worms were playing chess while Jian Yi and Qiu Yue watched in respect.

As for the disciples from Luo royal family, they were gathered there too but they didn't talk to Jian Wushuang and the others much.

"Brother Tianhong, do you think we can reach Holy Kingdom of South Plume alive?" A maiden in green asked timidly.

The other disciples from Luo royal family couldn't help but look at the purple-haired youth Luo Tianhong.

Although the purple-haired youth wasn't the oldest among the disciples, his power and talent were the strongest. Plus, he had been through the most. Hence, he was the most mature one.

The disciples from Luo royal family had always viewed Luo Tianhong as their leader.

"Don't worry. We will definitely survive," Luo Tianhong comforted the disciples at his side and he smiled.

"Mm, I believe in Brother Tianhong," the timid maiden nodded faintly.

After comforting the disciples, Luo Tianhong came next to the blue-haired lady, Luo Feng.

"Tianhong, what do you think of these few people?" Luo Feng pointed at Jian Wushuang and the others who were around the chess set.

"Although I can't see through them, I can feel that they should be quite powerful," Luo Tianhong replied.

"How is it so?" Luo Feng asked.

"Firstly, the spaceship is unusual. They could drive such a spaceship and it shows their power. Plus, they know that Soul Snatching Palace is powerful and could wipe out Luo royal family directly but they didn't seem to care much about Soul Snatching Palace in their speech. I believe the experts who could drive such a spaceship definitely wouldn't be idiots that were blind. Hence, they definitely have reliance,' Luo Tianhong analyzed.

"I thought so too," Luo Feng smiled, "Actually, regardless of if these people are capable, we are in a desperate situation. We could only bet on this and pray that we bet on the right one."

"Mm," Luo Tianhong nodded heavily.

They were really cornered in a desperate situation.

There were originally a thousand disciples but they were chased after by Soul Snatching Palace. There were only a dozen of them left out of the one thousand royal disciples. Luo Feng was the only Real God expert that was escorting them thought their journey. With the remaining fighting power, they would definitely die if they were to come across Soul Snatching Palace.

Hence... they had no other ways.

Helplessly, when they saw that Jian Wushuang and the others were on the spaceship, they decided to try their luck.

As for the result, it was up to their destiny.

On the other side, Jian Wushuang was playing chess with King of Venomous Worms. However, they were also chatting casually while playing chess.

Of course, they had already sealed off the surrounding spacetime. Hence, the Luo royal disciples wouldn't hear whatever they said.

"Jian Wushuang, I probed earlier. Among these people, there were some who had a special mark left on them, If not mistaken, it should be marked by Soul Snatching Palace," King of Venomous Worms smiled.

"Mm, I know," Jian Wushuang nodded faintly.

The master of the mark shouldn't be powerful but should only be a Real God. Jian Wushuang naturally could see the mark easily.

"Do you need me to remove the mark?" King of Venomous Worms asked.

“There’s no need to,” Jian Wushuang shook his head and smiled, “There’s finally some fun. How could we just let it slip? Plus, the mark is unusual. I’d like to verify who left the mark.

“Let’s go with the flow.”

...

Chapter 1937 Recommendation

In the blink of an eye, a year flew past.

In the past one year, Jian Wushuang and the troop hadn’t come across any hindrance and the people from Soul Snatching Palace hadn’t barged in either.

In the dark void, the ancient silver spaceship continued to travel forward.

On the deck of the silver spaceship, a purple-haired youth wielded a saber.

Kuang! Kuang! Kuang! Kuang!

There were saber lights that swung out from his hand continuously.

The saber lights were extremely brilliant and they brought along boundless hatred. Every single stroke contained extreme hatred!

“Die! Die! Die!”

The purple-haired youth had billowing murderous intention. The saber skills that he performed were definitely massacre-worthy.

It brought about billowing hatred that would stop at nothing.

Just as he was performing a saber skill, the entire void was engulfed in utter murderous intention and hatred.

His saber skills were ferocious!

The realm was shocking!

“The young man named Luo Tianhong is pretty good.”

In the cabin, King of Venomous Worms commented casually.

“Mm, he’s not bad,” Jian Wushuang nodded faintly as well.

For the past one year, although he hadn’t spoken much with Luo Tianhong, he had seen the hard work that he had put in for the past one year.

Different to the other disciples of Luo royal family, Luo Tianhong took painstaking efforts to cultivate and constantly developed his saber skills and improve his power.

At any time, he would be thinking about improving his power and taking revenge!

“Using boundless hatred as motivation, just like when I was young,” Jian Wushuang muttered.

Plus, what shocked Jian Wushuang was that not only was Luo Tianhong hardworking, he was also extremely talented.

Not only was his talent displayed with saber skills, it was also shown in his comprehension level.

"A Universe God in the Third Heaven and he should have just passed the third God's test not too long ago, but he is already at the beginner level of Massacre Doctrine and his comprehension is ridiculously high. He has already reached the second level of Doctrine Palace," Jian Wushuang was surprised.

The second level of Doctrine Palace. Even among the top ten in Universe God ranking list, there were very few who achieved that.

Luo Tianhong's talent was much stronger than many geniuses that Jian Wushuang had met before.

Jian Wushuang, even though his lineal disciple, He Xin, was slightly weaker than him in terms of comprehension.

"It's a pity that Luo Tianhong isn't good at swords. Otherwise, maybe you could take him in as a disciple," Jian Yi looked at Jian Wushuang.

"Disciple?" Jian Wushuang shook his head.

If it wasn't necessary or he didn't truly favor one, he wouldn't take on a disciple easily.

Although Luo Tian Hong was talented and he might even be more talented than He Xiu, Jian Wushuang wouldn't take him as his disciples even if he was good at swords.

"Although I wouldn't take him on as my disciple, I could recommend him to a good master," Jian Wushuang flashed a strange smile. Then, he took out a communication token, "Duan Lingfeng, long time no see. How have you been?"

"Oh, the infamous Sword Emperor? What reminds you of me?" Duan Lingfeng replied very soon and he made fun in his reply.

"Haha, b*stard..." Jian Wushuang smiled.

Duan Lingfeng was Jian Wushuang's best friend, a brother that was hard to come by.

Back in Real God Wu Bei's cave dwelling, Duan Lingfeng and he had gone through trials and tribulations together. Plus, their powers were similar then and they were known as the top experts.

The two of them were best friends, also an opponent that was hard to come by.

They had been competing with one another all this while.

However, ever since Jian Wushuang had broken through and become a Real God, his power had instantly increased tremendously because of the advantage of being an inverse cultivator. Naturally, Duan Lingfeng was left far behind him. Then, Jian Wushuang was already at the top of Eternal Chaotic World.

The seventeenth place on Heaven and Earth Supreme ranking list, right below the Great Emperors and Underworld God.

Such power wasn't one that Duan Lingfeng could compare to favorably. After all, Duan Lingfeng had yet to break through and become an Almighty.

However, although he didn't become an Almighty, Duan Lingdeng had already broken through to Chaotic Real God level. With his gifted talent and saber skills, he was listed as the first place in Real God ranking list and there was no other arguable match. That itself was impressive.

"Duan Lingfeng, I found you a great disciple. Would you like to come and see?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Disciple?" Duan Lingfeng shook his head directly, "My goal now is to break through soon and become an Almighty, to stand side by side with you. I am not in the mood to take in any disciple."

"Don't refuse so soon. Come here and take a look at him. Maybe he's suitable for you?" Jian Wushuang smiled.

"Alright. Where are you now? I'll come over now," Duan Lingfeng said.

"I'll arrive at Holy Kingdom of South Plume soon. Hurry up," Jian Wushuang replied.

"Don't worry. I'll take a spacetime wormhole. I'll arrive in ten years' time," Duan Lingfeng said.

After he talked to Duan Lingfeng, Jian Wushuang lifted the corners of his lips and revealed an interesting smile.

The purple-haired youth, Luo Tianhong, was extremely talented from Jian Wushuang's point of view. Plus, he was good at saber skills and his talent with Massacre Doctrine was unbelievably high.

As for Duan Lingfeng, he happened to be good at saber and had comprehended Massacre Doctrine as well.

In addition to Luo Tianhong's hard-working character and his temperament, Jian Wushuang believed that Duan Lingfeng should appreciate him too. If he were to miss the disciple, it might be difficult to find such outstanding disciple in the future.

Suddenly...

"Huh?" Jian Wushuang suddenly moved and he immediately revealed a playful mocking smile, "They're finally here?"

...

Right before the spaceship that Jian Wushuang and his troops were in, there were dozens of figures standing there in silence.

The dozens of figures were all in black robes and their aura were fierce. There were more than ten Real Gods.

"The remaining members of Luo royal family is in front?" A redheaded elderly squinted his eyes and he looked, "Hehe, these rats are good at running. But no matter how they run, it'll be useless. There's a unique mark that I left on their bodies which they don't know about."

"From today onwards, Luo royal family will finally be wiped out."

Next to the redheaded elder, there were a few figures in black ferocious masks.

The few of them with masks had a cold aura and there were faint massacre auras spreading from their bodies.

Hearing what the redheaded elder said, the leader of the masked men said coldly, "Don't be too confident. Ever since the remaining members of Luo royal members fled, we have been after them for tens of years and attacked them multiple times but we couldn't wipe them out. I hope there won't be anyone who escapes this time."

"Hehe, don't worry. Previously, there were too many of them. The moment the massacre happens, they will flee in all directions. It is inevitable to have a few escape. However, it is different this time. Luo royal family only has a dozen of them left. There is definitely no possibility of escaping," the redheaded elder insisted.

"Save the bullshit and attack!" The masked man said in a deep voice.

Chapter 1938 The Cruor Formation

On the silver spaceship.

Saber lights continued to sweep across.

"Revenge, I want to take revenge!!"

"Power, I am not powerful enough!!!"

The purple-haired youth, Luo Tianhong, had billowing hatred in his eyes.

Just then...

A crowd of figures in black robes swarmed over.

Luo Tianhong immediately noticed and his eyes dilated in shock. Then, he immediately went into the cabin.

"Soul Snatching Palace's men are here!" Luo Tianhong's voice was cold.

The disciples of Luo royal family and Luo Feng immediately stood up. Their faces grew extremely solemn and there was boundless hatred shimmering in their eyes.

"Everyone..." Luo Feng turned to look at Jian Wushuang and the others with a pleading gaze.

"Don't worry, I will protect all of you," Jian Wushuang smiled.

"Master, why don't I take action and dismiss them?" Jian Yi said.

"It's okay," Jian Wushuang shook his head, "I'd like to verify something."

Then, Jian Wushuang waved and a brawny figure in bronze armor appeared before everyone.

The brawny figure was naturally a Dao soldier.

Jian Wushuang had many Dao soldiers on-hand. Although most of them were left in Lineage of Star, he kept a few with him just in case he needed them.

For instance, he wanted to send the Dao soldier into action then.

The ancient silver spaceship had already stopped and among the dozen men in black outside the spaceship, their eyes grew solemn when they saw the spaceship.

“This spaceship seems unusual. One is definitely an expert to be able to drive such a spaceship,” the masked man who was the leader pressed down his voice, “Could it be the Monarch of Holy Kingdom of South Plume?”

“Humph. So what if he is the Monarch of Holy Kingdom of South Plume? We can wipe out Luo royal family, so why are we afraid of Holy Kingdom of South Plume?” The redheaded elder smirked in disdain.

Then, from the ancient spaceship, there was a brawny figure in bronze armor that suddenly burst out.

The Dao soldier in bronze armor didn’t speak but straight away attacked the experts from Soul Snatching Palace.

“D*mn it!”

“How dare he!”

The people from Soul Snatching Palace instantly raged and the redheaded elder even let out an angry bellow, “Destroy it!”

Hong! Hong! Hong! Hong!

A few fierce auras exploded simultaneously. There was a total of four figures, including the redheaded elder, that greeted the bronze-armored Dao soldiers at the first instance.

The four people were all Real Gods. The redheaded elder who was the leader was an Eternal Real God.

When the four of them teamed up, as long as their opponent wasn’t a Chaotic Real God, they could match evenly under normal circumstances.

It happened to be among Holy Kingdoms but not Ten Cultivation Sanctuary, what were the odds of meeting a Chaotic Real God?

They wouldn’t believe that they would run into a Chaotic Real God by luck.

Plus, the brawny figure in bronze armor before them was obviously just a war puppet. Just how strong could a war puppet be?

They couldn’t be bothered.

However, when both parties were in a fight...

“Hong!”

The bronze-armored Dao soldier didn’t know any massacre skills, only simple punches.

However, the punches contain power that could compare to Six Gods favorably.

The moment the power exploded, the four Real Gods that barged in, including the redheaded elder, immediately stared. There was unprecedented fear from the bottoms of their hearts.

They regretted it. But then, it was obviously too late, no matter how regretful they felt.

The fierce power exploded. With one punch, the four Real Gods didn't even have the space to struggle but instantly turned into blood fog from the punch.

The four Real Gods died instantly.

"What?"

Those from Soul Snatching Palace who stood on the spot and saw the scene, were terrified.

Even the five mysterious masked men, their faces beneath the masks were covered in terror.

However, the bronze-armored Dao soldiers charged to them without hesitation after he had killed the four Real Gods.

"Humph!"

The masked man, who was the leader, harrumphed and a Chaotic Real God aura instantly exploded. The masked man took a stride forward and appeared in front of the bronze-armored Dao soldier. Then, he punched.

The bronze-armored Dao soldier punched as well.

Both parties collided.

It let out a loud bang.

The masked man's body shook vigorously and there was blood flowing down from underneath the mask.

"War puppet at Almighty level?"

The masked man was terrified and he instantly looked at the other four masked men, "Let's fight together. Use that move!"

The four of them nodded. Then, the five masked men instantly had blood fog churning from their bodies.

The blood god concentrated and instantly formed a blood giant.

The blood giant was about three meters tall and there was billowing flame. He roared and charged at the bronze-armored Dao soldier.

The blood giant and bronze-armored Dao soldiers fought. Both parties' powers clashed and it was obvious that the bronze-armored Dao soldier had the upper hand. However, the advantageous position wasn't obvious.

In the silver spaceship.

Jian Wushuang and his troops saw the scene outside.

When Jian Wushuang saw the five masked men let out blood fog and formed a blood giant, there was a chilly gleam in Jian Wushuang's eyes.

"As expected," Jian Wushuang's gaze became extremely cold.

Previously, Jian Wushuang had felt a strange blood aura from the unique mark that was left on the disciple of Luo royal family.

The blood aura didn't belong to anyone.

However, the blood aura couldn't certify anything. However, when he saw the blood giant that the five masked men performed... Jian Wushuang's speculation was verified.

"The Cruor Formation, it is the Cruor Formation exclusively owned by Holocaust Sect. These few, humph!" King of Venomous Worms humphed coldly and he had obviously recognized the few people's origins.

Holocaust Sect. That's right. The five masked men were no doubt experts from Holocaust Sect.

Although they were only five Chaotic Real Gods and they weren't considered the highest positioned, there was no doubt about their identity.

"The assistance that Soul Snatching Palace got was men from Holocaust Sect?" Jian Wushuang was soaring with rage. His willpower moved and there was a resplendent golden light that soared up in the air.

Under Jian Wushuang's manipulation, the golden light burst out.

On the battlefield outside the spaceship, the five masked men already gave their all to perform the Cruor Formation. However, the blood giant that they formed could barely withstand the bronze-armored Dao soldier's attack.

Suddenly... a golden light flew over.

These masked men who were merely Real Gods, and also the remaining cultivators of Soul Snatching Palace, didn't manage to respond at all.

Psst! Psst! Psst! Psst! Psst! Psst!

There were deep noises that resounded.

In the blink of an eye, the numerous figures in black floating outside were pierced by the golden light.

The last remaining person, the masked man who was the leader, was left standing there alive.

A huge hand appeared from nowhere and took the masked man into the spaceship.

Chapter 1939 Abnormal

In the ancient silver spaceship, it was dead silent.

The disciples of the Luo royal family were astonished.

Even Luo Feng and Luo Tianhong, who were the two leading figures, were shocked.

Although they were in the cabin, they could see what happened outside clearly.

At first, they knew that the people who could drive such a spaceship were definitely experts. However, they were fighting against Soul Snatching Palace!

Especially the five masked men. Back then, the five masked men had attacked and wiped out the Luo royal family.

Hence, they were terrified.

But in the end, everyone else from Soul Snatching Palace had been killed besides the masked man, who appeared to be the leader. He was captured alive.

Even Jian Wushuang and the rest had yet to reveal themselves. Merely a war puppet and a golden light, it took care of everything easily.

“They... who are they?”

It stirred up a great commotion in the hearts of the Luo royal family members.

However, Jian Wushuang didn’t care about them. His eyes were cold as he looked at the masked man in the black robe in front of him.

Although the masked man in the black robe was covered by the mask, he could tell from his eyes that he was extremely terrified.

“The golden light is too scary. Chaotic Real Gods didn’t even stand a chance to struggle before they were instantly killed. The person who performed the golden light is definitely an Almighty!” The masked man in the black robe shivered in fear.

He had never expected that he would come across an Almighty when he was after the remaining members of the Luo royal family.

“Tell me. What’s the relationship between Holocaust Sect and Soul Snatching Palace?” Jian Wushuang asked in a peaceful tone.

The masked man in the black robe felt his heart skip a beat. He replied without many expressions, “I offended mister by accident. Please forgive me. As for the Holocaust Sect that mister mentioned, I have no idea what you are talking about.”

“No idea?” Jian Wushuang sneered, “It was the Cruor Formation by Holocaust Sect. Do you think I don’t recognize it?”

The masked man in the black robe quivered and didn’t dare to quibble further.

The Cruor Formation was exclusively owned by Holocaust Sect.

Ordinary people wouldn’t be able to see through the formation. Even out of Almighties, only those who were more knowledgeable could recognize it.

The masked man in the black robe had trusted in luck and thought Jian Wushuang might not know the origins of the formation. But then...

However, as his identity was recognized, the masked man in the black robe didn't intend to say much.

"You don't want to say? It's okay."

Jian Wushuang smiled faintly and suddenly lifted his head, "Look at me."

The masked man in the black robe looked at Jian Wushuang subconsciously. Just as his gaze met Jian Wushuang's... Vroom. There was a boundless soul power that surged.

The soul power instantly immersed itself into the mask man's head and violated his consciousness.

Soul control!

Jian Wushuang was going to soul control him.

With his current soul power, it wasn't difficult to soul control a Real God.

The masked man in the black robe struggled for a while but he resumed tranquility very quickly.

"Master," the masked man in the black robe bowed to Jian Wushuang politely and there was passion in his eyes.

"I'll ask you something," Jian Wushuang immediately questioned.

The masked man in the black robe was soul controlled and he naturally wouldn't keep any secrets from Jian Wushuang.

Very soon, Jian Wushuang had got the answers that he wanted.

"Soul Snatching Palace is really involved with Holocaust Sect," Jian Wushuang muttered.

According to the masked man in the black robe's information, Soul Snatching Palace had managed to wipe out Luo royal family and conquered the entire Holy Kingdom of Sky Luo thanks to full support from Holocaust Sect.

Then, Holy Kingdom of Sky Luo looked as though they were ruled by Soul Snatching Palace. But in actual fact, Holocaust Sect was fully controlled by Holocaust Sect.

In Soul Snatching Palace's old lair, there were many experts from Holocaust Sect. Among them, not only were there Real God experts in masks, there were even people of Blood Demon level from Holocaust Sect.

Blood demon from Holocaust Sect was only a title. It represented experts of Sir God level.

In Soul Snatching Palace, there were Sir Gods from Holocaust Sect, more than one of them!

Of course, the masked man in the black robe that Jian Wushuang had soul controlled couldn't be considered a higher-up of Holocaust Sect. Hence, he didn't know how many experts from Holocaust Sect were in Soul Snatching Palace.

"That's strange. Holocaust Sect has been in the dark all this while. Even though they control many forces in the dark, they have been extremely careful in their actions. Even if they need to refine treasures and improve their power to massacre, they would massacre the entire territory with thunderous measures

and leave immediately. But now, Holocaust Sect has helped Soul Snatching Palace in action and conquered the Holy Kingdom?”

“Although they are still careful and never reveal their identity as Holocaust Sect. They obviously came into the light after all.”

Jian Wushuang squinted his eyes. He found the behavior of Holocaust Sect fishy.

“Regardless, as Holy Kingdom of Celestial Fountain is controlled by Holocaust Sect, I can’t just ignore it,” Jian Wushuang muttered and immediately took out a token.

The token belonged to Purple Moon Emperor.

Jian Wushuang sent Purple Moon Emperor a message directly.

“Jian Wushuang, you said that you met people from Holocaust Sect and Holy Kingdom of Sky Luo who were already conquered by Holocaust Sect?” Purple Moon Emperor was shocked.

“Yes,” Jian Wushuang nodded.

“I find this fishy,” Purple Moon Emperor muttered, “Hold on for a while.”

Jian Wushuang waited. Then, Purple Moon Emperor sent another message soon after.

“Jian Wushuang, I just spoke to Ancestor Tian Chen. He also thought that Holocaust Sect behaved unusually this time. Sanctuary Alliance has been dealing with Holocaust Sect for so many years and they have never been so high-profile. There is definitely a reason behind it,” Purple Moon Emperor said.

“I thought so too,” Jian Wushuang said.

“Ancestor Tian Chen said that you are also one of the members from Sanctuary Alliance. As you happen to come across this affair, he wishes for you to clarify this and wipe off all experts from Holocaust Sect,” Purple Moon Emperor said.

“Sure,” Jian Wushuang nodded and agreed straight away.

Holocaust Sect and Acheron Palace, the two dark forces were Sanctuary Alliance’s biggest enemies.

Jian Wushuang was also a member from Sanctuary Alliance. He naturally wouldn’t refuse.

Plus, as for the reason why Jian Wushuang agreed so heartily, besides the fact that he was a member of Sanctuary Alliance, there was also another reason.

It was Leng Ruxue!

Leng Ruxue, Lord Leng, was also a member of Holocaust Sect. He wanted to know the whereabouts of Leng Ruxue. It would be best to start with the experts in Holocaust Sect.

He happened to run into one and he naturally wouldn’t miss it.

“If you were to run into any problem or trouble, drop me a message. And, be careful. Holocaust isn’t an easy opponent.”

Purple Moon Emperor exhorted and then cut off their communication.

Chapter 1940 Duan Lingfeng's Arrival

"Master, what should we do next?" Jian Yi looked.

"Let's sent the disciples of the Luo royal family to Holy Kingdom of South Plume first. Then, let's head back to Holy Kingdom of South Plume and make a trip to Soul Snatching Palace," Jian Wushuang said.

"How about him?" King of Venomous Worms pointed at the masked man in black robe that Jian Wushuang had soul-controlled.

"Keep him for now," Jian Wushuang's face was cold, "Holocaust Sect has always been very careful. We will keep him to stay in touch with Holocaust Sect. Don't let Holocaust Sect get suspicious and flee ahead of time."

"Let's continue our journey."

Jian Wushuang's willpower moved and the ancient silver spaceship started traveling forward again.

The remaining journey was rather smooth.

Very soon, everyone arrived at the territory of Holy Kingdom of South Plume.

Just as they arrived in the territory... A large crowd surrounding a middle-aged man in a purple robe came forward.

"It's the Monarch of Holy Kingdom of South Plume!"

"Monarch came personally!"

"Let's go. Hurry up and head out too."

The disciples of the Luo royal family immediately walked out of the spaceship to greet.

Very soon, they met each other and the exchange of conventional greetings was inevitable.

"Bother Luo's juniors, only a few of you left?" The Monarch of Holy Kingdom of South Plume looked at the dozen of disciples of the Luo royal family as he sighed emotionally.

Then, the Monarch of Holy Kingdom of South Plume looked at Jian Wushuang and the other few on the spaceship from afar.

Just as he saw Jian Wushuang, the Monarch of Holy Kingdom of South Plume gawked.

Swoosh!

The Monarch of Holy Kingdom of South Plume moved and appeared in front of the spaceship.

"Excuse me. Are you Sword Emperor, Mister Jian Wushuang?" The Monarch of Holy Kingdom of South Plume sounded fearful.

"You know me?" Jian Wushuang glanced at the Monarch of Holy Kingdom of South Plume.

The Monarch of Holy Kingdom of South Plume immediately knelt before Jian Wushuang, "Greetings, Sword Emperor. Mister, I just met a good friend of mine not too long ago. My good friend came from

Ten Cultivation Sanctuaries and he had a copy of the mirror image where Sword Emperor performed the shocking stroke in the galaxy. I saw the scene where you killed the experts from Almighty Alliance. I recognized you from the mirror image and also Mister Jian Yi next to you.”

“Oh, I see,” Jian Wushuang nodded coldly.

However, the experts from Holy Kingdom of South Plume that came with the Monarch of Holy Kingdom of South Plume and the disciples of the Luo royal family were shocked.

They had never expected that the Monarch of a Holy Kingdom would kneel and kowtow before so many of them without caring about his identity!

He kowtowed!

As a Chaotic Real God, a Monarch of a Holy Kingdom, he was on eminent position. One who could make him kowtow would be...

“D*mn. Just what kind of an existence did we come across on the way here?” The blue-haired lady, Luo Feng, was thrilled.

As for the other disciples of the Luo royal family, they were astonished too.

Previously, when they had seen Jian Wushuang killing people from Soul Snatching Palace with ease, they had already known that he was extraordinary.

However, they had never expected that Jian Wushuang had the power to make a Monarch of a Holy Kingdom kowtow.

“Get up,” Jian Wushuang waved his sleeve and the Monarch of Holy Kingdom of South Plume couldn’t help but stand up uncontrollably.

Then, Jian Wushuang had looked at the Luo royal family members, “I already escorted you here safely. Now, I am going to make a trip to Soul Snatching Palace. Would any of you like to follow me?”

“To Soul Snatching Palace?” The disciples of the Luo royal family were stunned.

“Forgive me for the intrusion. What are you heading to Soul Snatching Palace for?” The purple-haired youth, Luo Tianhong asked.

“You’ll know when we get there,” Jian Wushuang didn’t explain much.

The disciples of the Luo royal family exchanged a look. Then, Luo Tianhong took a step forward, “Mister, I will follow you.”

“Mm, sure,” Jia Wushuang nodded faintly.

“Brother Tianhong?” The other disciples looked worried.

“Don’t worry. I am merely making a trip with this mister. I will return very soon,” Luo Tianhong comforted the other disciples.

The Monarch of Holy Kingdom of South Plume exhorted softly, “No matter what this Mister tells you to do, do it without hesitation. Do you understand?”

Hearing what the Monarch of Holy Kingdom of South Plume had said, Luo Tianhong nodded heavily.

Looking at the sight, Jian Wushuang smiled.

He had no other intention when he brought Luo Tianhong. He merely wanted to recommend him to his best friend.

“Mister, when do we go?” Luo Tianhong asked softly.

“We’re not in a hurry. Just wait for a bit,” Jian Wushuang replied coldly.

A huge silver spaceship waited in the void.

As for the troops from Holy Kingdom of South Plume, they waited in silence too. Jian Wushuang didn’t leave and the Monarch of Holy Kingdom of South Plume didn’t dare to leave either.

Very soon, a figure appeared at the far end.

“He’s here?”

Jian Wushuang revealed a smile and he moved to greet him in the void.

“Haha, Duan Lingfeng, you’re finally here?” Jian Wushuang let out a hearty laugh.

“After I received your message, I took the spacetime wormhole to rush over at the first instant. I already came here with my fastest speed possible. Don’t complain that I’m slow,” Duan Lingfeng in a white robe and carrying a saber looked cold but there was gentleness in his eyes.

Jian Wushuang and he had been through trials and tribulations together.

When Jian Wushuang had been in danger, he had stood up for him.

Back when he had been cornered by Four Symbol Mansion, Jian Wushuang had rushed there to resolve his dangerous situation too.

They were sworn friends in life and death.

Jian Wushuang didn’t put on airs when he was talking to his friend.

Duan Lingfeng was a cold man normally but when he was talking to Jian Wushuang, he was much friendlier.

“Let go to the spaceship and talk,” Jian Wushuang smiled.

Jian Wushuang and Duan Lingfeng immediately returned to the silver spaceship. Then, the silver spaceship immediately plunged towards the direction of Holy Kingdom of Sky Luo.

“Farewell, Mister!”

The Monarch of Holy Kingdom of South Plume watched as the silver spaceship departed.

...

In the boundless dark void, the silver spaceship plunged at a high speed.

In the cabin, Jian Wushuang, Duan Lingfeng and King of Venomous Worms sat together while Jian Yi and Qiu Yue stood by them in reverence.

As for the purple-haired youth, Luo Tianhong, he stayed outside the cabin and continued to practice his saber skill.

Luo Tianhong didn't know that the purpose of Jian Wushuang's trip was to wipe out Soul Snatching Palace. He was filled with boundless hatred and he wanted to increase his power with all his might so that he could take revenge on behalf of the Luo royal family.

The scene was naturally in the sight of Jian Wushuang and the others.

"The young man outside is the disciple that you want to recommend to me?" Duan Lingfeng looked at Jian Wushuang as he held the wine glass.

"Yes, what do you think?" Jian Wushuang smiled.

"He is very talented. His saber skill and comprehension of Massacre Doctrine is similar to mine. But, talent and power aren't enough to become my disciple. Even if he is suitable to become my disciple, I must be willing to take him as my disciple," Jian Wushuang said coldly.

His thoughts were all about how to breakthrough and become an Almighty. He had never thought about taking disciples.

"Hehe, don't be in a hurry. Let's watch and see," Jian Wushuang smiled.