

Swordsman 1991

Chapter 1991: Sword Emperor's Arrival

Just as the two of them were thinking of how to escape...

Swoosh!

There was a figure that suddenly plunged over from afar and appeared in front of them in an instant.

"Such speed..."

The middle-aged man who carried three swords and Sir God Mo Yu were shocked. Then, they subconsciously stopped.

They looked at the incomer immediately.

"Tian Jian, it has been a while," Jian Wushuang smiled.

"Jian... Jian Wushuang?" The middle-aged man who carried three swords on his back, who was the Master of Sky Sword Mountain stared.

"Sword Emperor?" Sir God Mo Yu was shocked too.

Just as they recognized Jian Wushuang, they noticed the aura that was given out from Jian Wushuang's body.

"Sir God? Sir God aura?"

"Almighty?"

The two of them were surprised.

One should know that Jian Wushuang could suppress a peak Emperor God at Real God level.

Then, as he broke through, his power...

The Master of Sky Sword Mountain and Sir God Mo Yu took a deep breath and immediately became polite.

"Tian Jian, you look like you are being chased?" Jian Wushuang asked.

He had dealt with the Master of Sky Sword Mountain before. Back when he was still a Universe God, he had stayed in Sky Sword Prison under the Master of Sky Sword Mountain for a few thousand years. It was the Master of Sky Sword Mountain himself that had imprisoned Jian Wushuang.

However, Jian Wushuang also knew that the Master of Sky Sword Mountain had suppressed him because Hall Master Yuan had intentionally instructed him to do so. He naturally couldn't blame it on the Master of Sky Sword Mountain. On top of that, Jian Wushuang had improved tremendously in Sky Sword Prison.

Later, when Wu Bei's cave came into the world, Jian Wushuang traded two White Blaze Fruit in exchange for Fiery King's freedom.

They had had dealings before and they could be considered friends.

“Yeah, someone is after me,” the Master of Sky Sword Mountain replied, embarrassed.

Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows and looked at the void behind. He had felt a bolt of raging aura rushing over long ago.

In the blink of an eye, the figure appeared before Jian Wushuang.

The person was wearing a golden top with messy hair. His beard and mustache were all golden and there was a fire burning in his eyes. The feeling it gave was like a raging beast.

“Judging from his look, he should be the Golden Lion, right?” Jian Wushuang scoffed.

Golden Lion was a nickname from experts of the same level. Those cultivators who were weaker would refer to him reverently as Emperor God Golden Lion.

Emperor God Golden Lion was mad by nature and he was quite famous in Eternal Chaotic World. He had only been a top Sir God previously. He had broken through and became an Emperor God when he’d found an opportunity on the ancient battlefield.

“Many years ago, I had a deep enmity with the Golden Lion. He’ll stop at nothing to kill me. He was only a Sir God back then and I wasn’t afraid of him. But now...” The Master of Sky Sword Mountain smiled bitterly.

Then, Golden Lion looked over like a beast looking at its prey. His hysterical laughter reverberated in the universe, “Tian Jian, why aren’t you running anymore? Go ahead and run! I’ll chase after you no matter how long you run away. No matter where you run to, I will not let you go!”

“Golden Lion, it’s my fault that I killed your disciple. But I didn’t know his identity then. Plus, I already took the initiative to see you and apologized. Do you have to be so persistent?” The Master of Sky Sword Mountain roared.

“Haha!! That’s a joke. You know my temperament. As you have offended me, don’t even dream about getting off the hook just like that. Between you and I, there’ll be no end to this!!” Golden Lion roared coldly.

“You!!!” The Master of Sky Sword Mountain was pissed off.

Jian Wushuang looked enlightened as he finally understood the ins and outs of the story. He immediately said, “Emperor God Golden Lion, Tian Jian and I are friends. Plus, he apologized to you about the death of your disciple. You could take advantage of him but as for killing him, could you please let him off the hook as a courtesy to me?”

“Let him off the hook? Humph? Who are you? I will kill whoever I want. It is none of your business. It’s best if you move aside right now. Otherwise, I will kill you both if I am in a bad mood. Same goes to Sir God Mo Yu!!” Golden Lion roared in anger.

The Master of Sky Sword Mountain and Sir God Mo Yu heard and they were shocked.

Both of them couldn’t help but look at Jian Wushuang.

“Golden Lion, are you courting death?!” Sir God Mo Yu roared from the bottom of his heart.

Jian Wushuang’s face grew grave, as expected.

“Humph!”

A cold thump reverberated in the universe.

Jian Wushuang didn’t move at all. There was quite a distance between him and Golden Lion, but as he waved...

There was a huge hand that appeared in the void near Golden Lion straight away without any warning.

The hand contained a terrifying power and instantly froze the spacetime around Golden Lion. He couldn’t even move an inch in time.

Bang!

The huge hand slapped Golden Lion brutally and Golden Lion let out a painful groan. He was slammed onto the barren ground and no one knew if he was dead or alive.

The Master of Sky Sword Mountain and Sir God Mo Yu couldn’t help but gulp at the sight, but they weren’t surprised.

Golden Lion was an Emperor God, a top expert. But what was he in front of the legendary Sword Emperor?

Sword Emperor challenged the entire Eternal Chaotic World alone. He had even forced everyone in Eternal Chaotic World to give in. Although it was mostly because of the grand formation in the spacetime storm, it showed Sword Emperor’s capability.

Plus, Sword Emperor had already broken through!

Forget about an Emperor God who had just broken through not too long ago, even a peak Emperor God, like Emperor God Tian Ling and invincible Emperor God or Underworld God, had to bow down before Sword Emperor.

Hualala.

There was a large number of shattered stones that dispersed and fell into the huge pit on the ground. There was a miserable figure who slowly got to his feet.

The figure was naturally Golden Lion.

However, Golden Lion had lost his imposing manner earlier. He only looked to be in a fix and a wretched situation. He also looked more fearful.

His gaze was fixed upon Jian Wushuang and was filled with terror.

He then slowly spoke, “You, you are Sword Emperor?”

“That’s me,” Jian Wushuang’s face was cold.

“You’re really him,” Golden Lion’s face changed.

He was arrogant and obstinate. He was truly a madman and he didn't care about the story of the experts in Eternal Chaotic World.

He had heard of Jian Wushuang but he had never watched any mirror image of him before. Hence, he couldn't recognize Jian Wushuang at first glance.

The most crucial part was that Jian Wushuang had broken through and the aura given out was of Sir God level, not Real God. Hence, when he saw a Sir God, he naturally didn't associate him with Sword Emperor until he attacked. Then, he realized.

He understood that he was in big trouble!

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Chapter 1992: The Early Bird Catches The Worm

Big trouble!

Emperor God Golden Lion knew how scary Sword Emperor was.

He could offend anyone but he happened to offend Sword Emperor and he just hit it directly in vain.

Emperor God Golden Lion felt bitter but mostly, he was glad. He was glad that Sword Emperor held back and didn't kill him directly.

Otherwise...

"Golden Lion, I'm asking you. Are you willing to let him off the hook?" Jian Wushuang asked with a deep voice and there was chilliness in his eyes.

In the beginning, he was considered gentle. Who knew Emperor God Golden Lion would behave so recklessly and blindly? Jian Wushuang, of course, wouldn't treat him politely anymore.

"Yes, yes," Emperor God Golden Lion didn't dare to complain further.

"Hurry up and get lost!" Jian Wushuang roared.

Emperor God Golden Lion immediately left and didn't delay any further.

"Thank you for the help, Sword Emperor," the owner of Sky Sword Mountain immediately bowed to Jian Wushuang.

"No big deal. You and I are friends," Jian Wushuang waved casually, "Oh yeah. You came to Jiu Jue Sword Mansion for the nine sword steles, right?"

"Yes," the owner of Sky Sword Mountain nodded, "I originally wanted to try my luck. Who knew there was a test at every sword stele and not just anyone could get it? I was in Jiu Jue Sword Mansion for a few days but I didn't get any sword stele. I met this Golden Lion and nearly lost my life."

"There's a test at every sword stele?" Jian Wushuang was surprised but it wasn't unexpected. "Tian Jian, as you have been here in Jiu Jue Sword Mansion for quite some time, you should have come across a few sword steles, right?"

"Yeah. I found three sword steles in the past few days. But it is a pity that I didn't get any one of them," the owner of Sky Sword Mountain smiled bitterly.

"Can you bring me to the three sword steles then?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Of course," the owner of Sky Sword Mountain naturally wouldn't refuse.

Under the lead of the owner of Sky Sword Mountain, Jian Wushuang immediately went to where the three sword steles were located.

Jian Wushuang arrived at the first sword stele very quickly.

"That is the sword stele?"

Jian Wushuang looked at a green stele towering in the middle of the barren field. The green stele was huge and it was made of unique green crystals.

Even though Jian Wushuang was experienced, he couldn't tell what the green crystal was.

The green crystal gave out an ancient aura and there was a spiralling tunnel underneath. One could enter the sword stele through the tunnel to sit for the test.

At the very moment, there were three cultivators by the side of the green sword stele.

The three cultivators were an Emperor God and two Sir Gods. When they saw Jian Wushuang's arrival, their eyes dilated in shock.

"Greetings, Sword Emperor!"

"Greetings, Sword Emperor!"

The three of them bowed politely simultaneously.

"Come on," Jian Wushuang waved, "There's someone in the sword stele now?"

"Yes," the Emperor God replied, "Master Wu just went in not too long ago."

"Master Wu?" Jian Wushuang was taken by surprise.

In Eternal Chaotic World, before Jian Wushuang rose, before Jian Yi and Lord Sound Spirit and the others appeared, there was only a total of fifteen Great Emperors. Thirteen of them were from Sanctuary Alliance and there were two out of Sanctuary Alliance. It was widely known by the public.

In the great Eternal Chaotic World, it was normal that there would be one or two Great Emperors that people didn't know.

For instance, Master Wu wasn't famous back then until the ancient battlefield appeared. He started wandering on the ancient battlefield and gained fame in the public.

He was extremely powerful and was listed at the eighth place on Heaven and Earth Supreme ranking list!

"Master Wu is good with a sword too. It is very normal that he came to wander in Jiu Jue Sword Mansion," Jian Wushuang nodded faintly.

“Sword Emperor, only one person is permitted to enter to sit for the test in the sword stele at one time. As Master Wu is sitting for the test in the sword stele, we can only wait outside,” the owner of Sky Sword Mountain explained.

“Alright then,” Jian Wushuang smiled but wasn’t bothered much.

The time flew past. In the blink of an eye, half a day had passed.

There was finally movement in the huge sword stele. The sword stele quivered slightly and was suddenly diminished at a terrifyingly fast speed.

Looking at the sight, Jian Wushuang and the others immediately understood that Master Wu had definitely passed the test. So, the sword stele belonged to him.

“We came late.”

Jian Wushuang let out a sigh but he couldn’t do anything about it either.

Master Wu had already taken the sword stele as he had arrived first. It was Master Wu’s ability to pass through the test and obtain the sword stele. Hence, Jian Wushuang couldn’t do anything about it.

As for the owner of Sky Sword Mountain, Sir God Mo Yu and the rest could only be envious.

The tall sword stele vanished into thin air and it was replaced by a brawny man who was three meters tall.

The tall man carried a broad and heavy sword on his back. He himself was just like a mountain and the fierce aura given out by the “mountain” not only made one feel pressured, but also eerie.

The tall, brawny man was Master Wu.

Jian Wushuang stood there with his hands on his back when he looked at Master Wu.

Master Wu felt Jian Wushuang gaze and he looked back. Both of their eyes met and the void instantly froze.

The owner of Sky Sword Mountain, Sir God Mo Yu and the others around them gulped and held their breaths.

Master Wu was a Great Emperor.

As for Jian Wushuang, he was also a superb existence. He had obviously already broken through. His fighting power shouldn’t be second to Great Emperor’s either.

In front of the two superb existence, they were, of course, nervous.

At the same time, they were surprised, “Would the two of them fight here?”

Judging from their behavior, they did look like they were going to fight.

But in the end...

“Let’s go.”

Jian Wushuang suddenly turned and told the owner of Sky Sword Mountain.

The owner of Sky Sword Mountain didn't hesitate and immediately turned to leave.

Master Wu reined in his gaze and left as well.

There were only the three cultivators, who were waiting outside the sword stele earlier, left standing at the original spot.

Then, the three cultivators had yet to calm down.

"I thought Sword Emperor would fight with Master Wu over the sword stele, but it didn't seem like it just now."

"Humph, Master Wu is a true Great Emperor, in eighth place on Heaven and Earth Supreme ranking list. But Sword Emperor, although he broke through, I reckon his true power has barely passed the threshold of a Great Emperor's. His sword servant isn't with him either. What does he have to take things away from Master Wu?"

"Mm, that's true. Sword Emperor wouldn't ask for a snub when he knew that he wasn't his match."

The three of them chatted casually.

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