

Swordsman 1997

Chapter 1997: Sword Principle Xuan Luo

Any one of the twelve sword principles would be a first-rate sword principle in ancient times. It would be even more impressive in the current era.

Jian Wushuang looked through it carefully and chose three sword principles in the end.

The three sword principles were more suitable for him.

Among the three sword principles, Jian Wushuang was looking forward to getting Sword Principle Xuan Luo the most.

Sword Principle Xuan Luo was created by a sword expert in ancient times named Xuan Luo and he named the sword principle after himself.

There was a total of four moves in the sword principle, but it wasn't the kind of unique skill whereby the second move would be stronger than the first. It contained four sword moves that covered different regions and different natures.

There was one move in the sword principle that focused on power, one focused on speed, one focus on defense, and one focused on the instant explosion of power and penetrating power.

Four of the moves were using a sword as a basis and comprehension of doctrine as auxiliary.

On top of that, regardless of the doctrine that one comprehended, he could still give full play to the four moves in the sword principle.

Any move from the four moves in sword principle would be nothing but the combination of four moves could be a perfectly flawless sword principle if played during a fierce fight.

Even the Sword Geek Jiu Jue left a message on the sword stele to express his admiration of that particular sword principle.

Back then, when Jiu Jue fought with the ancient expert, Xuan Luo, who had created the sword principle, he couldn't find any flaw in his opponent's sword principle. Hence, he couldn't seize any opportunity. In the end, he had relied on his pure divine power to win against his opponent unconvincingly.

Among the ancient sword principles contained in the sword steles, Sword Principle Xuan Luo could be considered a high-grade one.

"Sword Principle doesn't need to be brilliant and luxurious, nor does it need so many moves. As long as it is practical, it will do," Jian Wushuang said.

"In terms of a master stroke, I already have an Emperor Sword Principle. It required time to accumulate power. It purely focused on the power of sword principle that was extremely fierce. During an actual fight, there will be hardly any chance for you to accumulate power, especially if it is a close combat fight. As for Sword Principle Xuan Luo, it includes both attack and defense in one. It is almost flawless. As I could perform it in an instant during close combat, it absolutely could make up the deficiency in my swordsmanship."

Jian Wushuang preferred Sword Principle Xuan Luo over the other two sword principles.

Of course, he had only gotten two sword steles and Sword Principle Xuan Luo was still incomplete.

“These two sword steles contained more than half of Sword Principle Xuan Luo. The rest of it should be in another one sword stele,” Jian Wushuang muttered. But first, he had to find out whose hand the final sword stele that contained the rest of Sword Principle Xuan Luo was in.

Jian Wushuang immediately sent out messages to check.

With Jian Wushuang’s current power and position, it was too easy for him to find out things, especially things about the sword steles.

In no time, Jian Wushuang found his answer.

A few days later, on a spacious land on the ancient battlefield.

Jian Wushuang stood there in silence. In a short while, a poised lady in a purple robe plunged over from afar and stopped before Jian Wushuang.

“Han Ye greets Sword Emperor,” the poised lady in a purple robe bowed politely to Jian Wushuang to show respect.

“Emperor God Han Ye, there is no need to be so courteous,” Jian Wushuang smiled, “You should know why I looked for you, right?”

“Sword Emperor is interested in the sword stele in my hand?” Emperor God Han Ye lifted his head.

“Yes,” Jian Wushuang nodded, “To be exact, I am referring to only sword principle in your sword stele, Sword Principle Xuan Luo.”

“In the sword stele that I have, there is Sword Principle Xuan Luo. However...” Emperor God Han Ye hesitated.

“I want your sword stele and I naturally wouldn’t just take it for free. What are your conditions, what resources and treasures do you want? Tell me,” Jian Wushuang asked.

He had once killed a hundred Almighties from Almighties Alliance. On top of that, he had massacred over the years. The number of resources and treasure he had was terrifyingly abundant.

Emperor God Han Ye was only an ordinary Emperor God. Even if she brought up an exceedingly great request, Jian Wushuang would be able to fulfill it. Let alone the fact that Emperor God Han Ye shouldn’t have the guts to be unreasonable.

Emperor God Han Ye’s expressions changed multiple times and there was a flash of hesitation before she said solemnly, “Sword Emperor, I don’t need any resources or treasure. I only need a favor from you.”

“A favor?” Jian Wushuang was taken by surprise, “Try me.”

Jian Wushuang wasn’t in a hurry. He had his limits.

If the favor that Emperor God Han Ye asked for was just a simple matter, he naturally wouldn't refuse her.

However, if the favor were to be troublesome or complicated and required some effort to carry out, or even had risk, Jian Wushuang would definitely not agree with it.

Although Sword Principle Xuan Luo was impressive and Jian Wushuang was looking forward to getting it, it was merely a fraction of the sword principle. It wasn't worth Jian Wushuang putting in too much effort to get it.

Emperor God Han Ye took a deep breath and lowered her voice, "Sword Emperor, do you know that I have an enemy?"

"Enemy? You mean Yan Zun?" Jian Wushuang squinted his eyes.

After he found out that the sword stele that contained the last bit of Sword Principle Xuan Luo was in Emperor God Han Ye's hand, Jian Wushuang did a background check on Emperor God Han Ye.

Emperor God Han Ye did have an enemy and it was the kind that shared profound hatred. The enemy of hers was Yan Zun!!

Yan Zun, who was last among all Great Emperors on Heaven and Earth Supreme ranking list.

"Emperor God Han Ye, you are not thinking to ask me to kill Yan Zun on your behalf, right?" Jian Wushuang's gaze became cold.

Although Yan Zun was in last place among all Great Emperors, he was still a Great Emperor.

How powerful must one be to be able to kill a Great Emperor? On Heaven and Earth Supreme ranking list, besides Emperor Bai, no one else could do that.

Even Red Dragon King on the second place, right below Emperor Bai, even if he launched a full-force attack and paid a price, it would still not be definite that he could kill Yan Zun.

Unless there were two to three Great Emperors joining forces, then there would be a chance.

If Jian Wushuang were to join forces with Jian Yi and play some trump cards, they might be able to kill Yan Zun. However, for a fraction of Sword Principle, he had to kill a Great Emperor?

That was impossible.

"Sword Emperor, you misunderstood me. It is only a sword stele. How can I ask Sword Emperor to kill Yan Zun for me? I only wanted Sword Emperor to teach Yan Zun a lesson. You don't have to kill him but let him be in a fix and embarrass him. That will do," Emperor God Han Ye said.

"Just to embarrass him?" Jian Wushuang was surprised.

It would be simple if he was only required to embarrass him.

"It seems that your hatred of Yan Zun is unusual. With any slight chance, you'd want to use it against him," Jian Wushuang looked at Emperor God Han Ye curiously.

Emperor God Han Ye's eyes were immediately filled with boundless hatred and murderous intention.

Chapter 1998: Challenge Yan Zun!

"The b*stard Yan Zun killed my husband and my daughter. I am dying to drink his blood and eat his flesh!!" Emperor God Han Ye sounded extremely cold and brutal.

The hatred between her and Yan Zun was too profound.

It was a pity that she wasn't powerful enough and she couldn't take revenge. However, with any chance that she got, she would try to fight Yan Zun.

Even if it meant only embarrassing Yan Zun, it was enough for her to pay a great price to get it done.

That was hatred!

"I can promise you that I will find Yan Zun and vent your anger on your behalf," Jian Wushuang said.

"Thank you, Sword Emperor," Emperor God Han Ye was surprised.

"Wait for me here," Jian Wushuang said. Then, he turned and left to find Yan Zun.

There were many regions on the boundless ancient battlefield that had yet to be discovered.

In the void above the ancient battlefield, where the space gap was at.

Vroom. There were lofty palaces and pavilions towering in the sky that formed rolling buildings.

The buildings were built by Sanctuary Alliance on the ancient battlefield.

There were countless experts from Sanctuary Alliance that wandered on the ancient battlefield. They needed a place to rest too. Hence, Sanctuary Alliance built a bunch of buildings there.

There were many experts in Sanctuary Alliance who would return to the buildings when they were tired from exploring the ancient battlefields.

At that very moment, Jian Wushuang arrived before the buildings.

"Yan Zun!"

Jian Wushuang's loud and bright voice reverberated across the sky.

There were many experts from Sanctuary Alliance in the buildings who heard the voice. Of course, that included Yan Zun.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

There were two figures that plunged out from the buildings in the first instant.

Besides Yan Zun, there was another tall and sturdy middle-aged man in golden armor.

"Oh, Great Emperor Tian Yue is here too?" Jian Wushuang glanced at the tall and sturdy middle-aged man in golden armor.

In Eternal Chaotic World, there were thirteen Great Emperors from Sanctuary Alliance. Among the thirteen Great Emperors, there were ten of them who were masters of a sanctuary.

Great Emperor Tian Yue was the master of Sky Mountain Sanctuary.

His power should be below average standard among all Great Emperors.

“Oh, it’s Sword Emperor.”

Both Yan Zun and Great Emperor Tian Yue looked surprised when they saw Jian Wushuang.

Both of them also noticed Jian Wushuang’s Sir God aura and they knew that Jian Wushuang had broken through.

“I wonder why Sword Emperor is looking me for?” Yan Zun smiled and asked Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang and he did not share any resentment. Even before Jian Wushuang grew strong, he had never revealed any murderous intention to Jian Wushuang.

Hence, he wasn’t worried that Jian Wushuang would do anything to him.

Jian Wushuang smiled and replied, “Yan Zun, as you can see, I just broke through and I have yet to determine my power accurately. Hence, I came to look for Yan Zun to challenge you.”

“Challenge?” Yan Zun was shocked.

In Eternal Chaotic World, it was normal that cultivators would challenge one another.

However, when one’s power reached the Great Emperor level, they cared about their position and status. Hence, they wouldn’t fight easily. They wouldn’t take the initiative to challenge one another if there wasn’t a reason behind it as well.

However, Jian Wushuang...

Although Yan Zun was confused, he replied with a smile, “If so, let’s find an independent space to fight a hearty battle then.”

“Independent space? There’s no need to. The ancient battlefield is so huge. We can just fight nearby,” Jian Wushuang smiled.

Such a joke. He came to find trouble intentionally so that Yan Zun would be embarrassed. If they were to fight in an independent space, there would only be the two of them but no other spectator. Even if Yan Zun were defeated, it wouldn’t affect his reputation.

“Here?” Yan Zun creased his eyebrows and he found it weird.

“Yan Zun, get ready. I am going to fight now,” Jian Wushuang flashed a malicious smile and he moved.

Swoosh!

Jian Wushuang was like a ghost. He disappeared and reappeared before Yan Zun.

He already withdrew Blood Mountain Sword on his back.

“Reincarnation Sword Principle...”

Buzz!

The sword light slashed and it was as though it contained a full reincarnation cycle. Jian Wushuang exploded his divine power and ancient tribe bloodline power to his extreme limit.

The stroke was enough to split heaven and earth.

“What is Jian Wushuang trying to do? He challenged me out of nowhere and he didn’t want to go into independent space either.”

“Regardless of what his intention is, as he wants to fight, I will fight a battle with him. He is alone, after all. Even if he has already broken through, he is at most one with the fighting power of a Great Emperor. I can easily deal with him.”

“I will dismiss him after a short fight.”

Yan Zun was still trying to figure out Jian Wushuang’s intention and was in deep thought. When Jian Wushuang appeared before him and slashed, only then he came back to reality.

“This stroke...”

Yan Zun’s face changed. He flipped his hand and there was a red battle-ax.

The battle-ax contained a fiery flame and he suddenly slammed it down.

Hong!

That stroke seemed to have the power to burn every living thing in the universe.

Although Yan Zun was at the bottom among all Great Emperors, he was still extraordinarily strong.

However, Just as the red battle-ax collided with Jian Wushuang’s Blood Mountain Sword.

Buzz!

Yan Zun’s divine body shook and his aura churned. Then, the muscles all over his body flew out like he was lobbing a shell.

Just as the muscles were shot out, his body continued to boil. His body finally stopped after a while.

After he steadied himself, Yan Zun couldn’t help but look at his hands. His right hand was numb and it was aching.

“How is this possible?”Yan Zun was astonished.

He thought Jian Wushuang would at most have the fighting power of an ordinary Great Emperor after a breakthrough.

Although he was at the bottom of all Great Emperors, it shouldn’t be a problem to deal with Jian Wushuang.

But in the end... he was knocked senseless by the stroke that contained terrifying power.

The power contained in the stroke was too powerful.

From that stroke itself, he could tell that Jian Wushuang was absolutely not weaker than him but even stronger than him.

At least, in terms of power and strength, he was far behind Jian Wushuang.

“Haha, Yan Zun, you and I shall fight a hearty battle today!”

Jian Wushuang laughed and raged. His body increased in size and there were extra heads and arms popping out of his body.

A total of nine heads and eighteen arms!!

Nine heads and eighteen arms, Jian Wushuang had already mastered the secret skill entirely.

At the same time, Jian Wushuang took out a token.

The token was a mirror token specially to record this battle.

“Come on!”

Jian Wushuang came before Yan Zun again. He waved his eighteen arms and fought at close quarters with Yan Zun.