

Swordsman 2013

Chapter 2013 Hong Jun Golden Sword's Impac

The moment they appeared in the void, Jian Wushuang instantly noticed the five figures charging at them.

"Five Great Emperors? No, there are six of them. There is another one at the back," Jian Wushuang's eyes dilated in shock.

Abysmal Saint Master, Great Emperor Zhi Luo and Emperor Jiu Qiao's faces grew grave.

They already knew that there were many experts in Three-Emperors World. The experts of Great Emperor level that they knew of were already as many as twelve of them.

From the looks of it, the experts of Great Emperor level were more than that. Otherwise, it would be absolutely impossible for them to send six Great Emperors over straight away.

Vroom!

A blurry golden light suddenly soared from the surrounding void and covered the entire universe.

"Sh*t. These people came prepared. The power of the grand formation is exceptional. Even if the four of us launch a full-force hit at the great formation, I reckon we will only be able to break it after some time. I don't think these people will give us any chance to hit the grand formation," Emperor Jiu Qiao said coldly.

"Zhi Luo, do you have any solution?" Abysmal Saint Master looked at Great Emperor Zhi Luo.

Great Emperor Zhi Luo was good at the manipulation of spacetime power. In other words, she could use her manipulation of spacetime power to bring them out.

"Sure, but I'll need some time to prepare," Great Emperor Zhi Luo replied.

"If so, we have no choice but to fight them," Abysmal Saint Master said.

Jian Wushuang's face was cold as he glared at the six people in front of them. The five people in front were fine, but the beast-like bald man at the back put him under great pressure. However, the bald man didn't seem to plan on attacking in the first instance. It was merely the five Great Emperors who were charging at them.

The five Great Emperors were billowing with murderous intention as they glared at Jian Wushuang and his troop.

Just as they charged over, they locked onto their respective targets.

Abysmal Saint Master, who was the most powerful, was fighting against two Great Emperors. The remaining three Great Emperors were fighting one-on-one.

"Zi Chen, you shall take care of Sword Emperor," the old lady in a red robe assigned.

"No problem," the purple-haired young man with purple eyes named Zi Chen replied. The young man wore a malicious smile as he looked at Jian Wushuang, "I heard that one of the most impressive skills that Sword Emperor has is Hong Jun Golden Sword. Hehe..."

Both parties, a total of nine experts of Great Emperor level, instantly fought together.

The moment they fought, the terrifying power swept out in all directions and shook the universe.

"Humph!"

Jian Wushuang looked cold. He gripped Blood Mountain Sword tightly with two hands and wielded his sword when he almost met the purple-haired young man with purple eyes.

A sword light swept out. Burble. A brilliant sword river appeared from nowhere and it was enchanting.

"Your swordsmanship is not too shabby," the purple-haired young man smiled and swung a stroke.

The stroke left an evil purple strike in the void, just like a purple crescent moon.

Dang!

There was a deep clanging noise and the purple-haired young man retreated from the impact.

It was obvious that Jian Wushuang had the absolute upper hand in the competition of strength.

There was a sharp light shimmering in Jian Wushuang's eyes. Just as the purple-haired man retreated, swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

There were five resplendent golden lights that instantly burst out.

Every one of the five Hong Jun Golden Sword exploded with terrifying speed and power at the purple-haired young man.

The purple-haired man smiled maliciously at the sight. He then had golden lights floating next to him as well, a total of six.

The six golden lights became six resplendent golden light and pierced the void like a lightning.

The speed seemed to be slightly faster than the five golden lights that Jian Wushuang drove.

Dang! Dang! Dang! Dang! Dang!

There were continuous clanging noises. The five Hong Jun Golden Sword that Jian Wushuang drove collided with the six golden lights that burst at him ferociously.

As they collided, his five Hong Jun Golden Sword had the lower hand.

"That is..." Jian Wushuang's eyes dilated in shock. He stared at the six golden lights controlled by the purple-haired man.

Among the six golden lights, there were six golden swords.

"You have Hong Jun Golden Swords too?" Jian Wushuang was taken by surprise.

His Hong Jun Golden Swords were given to him by the ancient expert, Long Qi, who he met in the independent space when he was wandering in the Eighth Lair.

Ever since he had gotten the Hong Jun Golden Swords, they had brought great assistance to him. It was also one of his greatest skills.

However, as he fought with the experts from Three-Emperors Worlds before him who also used a total of six swords, his opponent's Hong Jun Golden Swords were stronger than his in terms of speed and power.

He would understand if it was only faster in speed.

After all, the purple-haired man was a true Great Emperor. His comprehension of spacetime doctrine should have reached level nine in Doctrine Palace, which was higher than his. Hence, the speed of his Hong Jun Golden Swords was of course faster, but the power... Jian Wushuang's power was much stronger than an ordinary Great Emperor's. When he exchanged blow with the purple-haired man earlier, he had already confirmed that his opponent's power was not his match.

However, both of them were using Hong Jun Golden Sword but his opponent's were stronger than his?

"Could it be..." Jian Wushuang thought of a possibility and his heart skipped a beat.

"I heard that you were good with Hong Jun Golden Swords previously and I was looking forward to fighting with you. I never expected that you were merely driving an imitation of Hong Jun Golden Swords and you could only control five at once. This is so disappointing," the purple-haired man looked at him in disdain.

"As expected," Jian Wushuang instantly understood.

He had guessed that the purple-haired man was driving genuine Hong Jun Golden Swords!!

As for his own Hong Jun Golden Swords, they were imitations.

Hong Jun Golden Swords' imitations were naturally not the genuine Hong Jun Golden Swords' match. They were vastly different.

It was the reason why the Hong Jun Golden Swords driven by the purple-haired man were stronger in power than Jian Wushuang's when the purple-haired man's power wasn't Jian Wushuang's match.

"The imitation of Hong Jun Golden Swords is so powerful and it is very helpful to me. If I were to get genuine Hong Jun Golden Swords..." There was a flash of greed in Jian Wushuang eyes but he quickly suppressed it.

He was well aware that it might even be a problem for the four of them to leave the place in peace, let alone killing his opponent and taking his treasure on hand.

"Die, Sword Emperor!"

The purple-haired man shot a purple light from his eyes. His body was ghostly as he pulled the distance between Jian Wushuang and himself far apart. He attacked Jian Wushuang with the six Hong Jun Golden Swords madly while Jian Wushuang dealt with it with his all. Although his Hong Jun Golden Swords

weren't as powerful, he could easily block the attack of the opponent's golden sword in collaboration with his close combat power.

Chapter 2014 Let Me Deal With Them

Just as Jian Wushuang and the purple-haired man were fighting, Abysmal Saint Master, Great Emperor Zhi Luo, Emperor Jiu Qiao were fighting with their opponents as well.

None of them were exceptions. They all had the lower hand.

Especially Great Emperor Zhi Luo. She was against the old lady in a red robe. Her opponent used a crimson spear and the bloody aura filled the universe and her fighting power was amazingly terrifying. To begin with, Great Emperor Zhi Luo wasn't her match, but Great Emperor Zhi Luo had to divert her energy to create a chance to flee during the fight. Hence, she was naturally in more trouble.

Just then, the beast-like bald man who stood in the void behind him finally took action.

Hong!

He took one stride and his originally terrifying rage suddenly increased tremendously!

The terrifying rage burst out and made Jian Wushuang's face changed.

"This person!" Jian Wushuang immediately looked at the bald man.

He felt great pressure from the bald man. Besides Emperor Bai and Emperor Thirteen, no one else in Eternal Chaotic World could give him such pressure. Even Red Dragon King and Abysmal Saint Master, who were in the second and third place on Heaven and Earth Supreme ranking list, wouldn't cause such pressure to Jian Wushuang.

There was no doubt that the bald man was very powerful.

As he plunged forward, he moved towards Emperor Jiu Qiao, who was the closest to him.

Vroom!

There was a flash of light and the bald man appeared next to Emperor Jiu Qiao. He suddenly raised his battle-axe.

"Jiu Qiao, be careful!!!" Jian Wushuang roared.

"What?" Emperor Jiu Qiao's face changed.

He wasn't considered strong. He was weak among Great Emperors. The person who he was fighting with shouldn't be weaker than Great Emperor Colored Glaze. He definitely had the lower hand when he fought with his opponent. Then, the bald man suddenly interrupted the battle.

Wow!

An axe shadow suddenly descended.

The axe shadow was black without any sound.

Such an axe shadow contained boundless extermination power.

Jian Wushuang stared at the bald man and watched the axe stroke that the bald man performed clearly. It was as though he saw all living things in the boundless territories vanish into thin air under the axe. It was a scene of destruction.

The axe represented extermination.

The axe shadow slammed down. Although Emperor Jiu Qiao was shocked, he moved the stone rod and blocked the axe shadow.

There was a loud bang. The stone rod flew off from Emperor Jiu Qiao's hand while the axe shadow continued to hit Emperor Jiu Qiao's body.

Pfft!

Emperor Jiu Qiao spurted a mouthful of blood. His face instantly grew pale and his body started falling.

With one axe stroke, Emperor God Jiu Qiao, who was a Great Emperor, was severely injured.

"Die!"

But the beast-like bald man took another stride forward and slashed his black battle-axe once again.

It was the same battle-axe that contained boundless power and could destroy everything.

Emperor God Jiu Qiao was already falling uncontrollably and his divine weapon had already flown off from the hit. When the battle-axe slashed at him, he had no power to resist.

However, right before Emperor God Jiu Qiao was going to drown by the battleaxe.

Swoosh!

Jian Wushuang appeared before Emperor Jiu Qiao.

Jian Wushuang was the closest to the battlefield that Emperor Jiu Qiao was at. Different from Abysmal Saint Master and Great Emperor Zhi Luo, they were suppressed by their opponents and they couldn't free themselves from their battle. However, Jian Wushuang could fight his opponent. Hence, he immediately moved as he noticed Emperor God Jiu Qiao was in danger.

Although he didn't manage to help at the first stroke.

Jian Wushuang caught up when the second stroke descended.

Then, Jian Wushuang held his swords in both hands and wielded them against the extermination axe shadow that was descending.

"You are courting death!"

The beast-like bald man roared and the power of the battle-axe in his hand increased again.

Bang!

Jian Wushuang sank from the hit but he didn't spit any blood and he stopped very quickly.

"He blocked it?" The bald man was surprised.

“Emperor Jiu Qiao, hurry up and run!”

Jian Wushuang steadied himself and let out a bellow. Then, his figure suddenly retreated to the back as well.

Emperor Jiu Qiao, of course, didn’t dare to hesitate anymore.

To one side, Abysmal Saint Master and Great Emperor Zhi Luo retreated at the same time.

The four of them had lost their intention to fight.

They had no choice. If there were only the five Great Emperors, the four of them could deal with them. But as the beast-like bald man joined the battle...

The bald man was too powerful. He had injured Emperor Jiu Qiao with one attack and if Jian Wushuang hadn’t gotten there in time earlier, Emperor Jiu Qiao would have been killed by the second stroke. With such a powerful fighting power joining their battles, the four of them wouldn’t be able to last.

However, the golden formation that covered the surrounding void was a huge problem if they wanted to flee.

“Zhi Luo, are you not ready yet?” Abysmal Saint Master asked.

“Already connected to the spacetime in the outside world. However, I will need some time to set up a spacetime tunnel,” Great Emperor Zhi Luo said solemnly.

“How long do you need?” Jian Wushuang looked at her.

“Ten breaths, at least ten breaths!!! This is presuming no one bothers me. Then, I could set it up. I had no time to set it up when I was fighting with the Great Emperor earlier,” Great Emperor Zhi Luo said.

Ten breaths. If it was not a normal time, it was naturally short. When one’s power reaches their level, ten breaths were enough to fight for a very long time.

Jian Wushuang took a look at the six Great Emperors behind and his eyes dilated.

With the great formation around them, it was impossible for them to escape. The only chance was to let Great Emperor Zhi Luo set up a spacetime tunnel.

Jian Wushuang made up his mind.

“Abysmal Saint Master, Emperor Jiu Qiao, the two of you help Great Emperor Zhi Luo to set up the spacetime tunnel. As for the six Great Emperors, let me deal with them!!!”

Jian Wushuang said and turned to charge at the six Great Emperors.

“What?”

“Jian Wushuang, you?”

Abysmal Saint Master, Great Emperor Zhi Luo and Emperor Jiu Qiao were stunned.

The three of them set up the spacetime tunnel while Jian Wushuang would block the six Great Emperors alone?

How could he stop them?

“Is he going to use the secret skill of Star Palace?” Abysmal Saint Master thought.

From their point of view, Jian Wushuang would only have the power to deal with six Great Emperors at the same time if he used that trump card. However, not only was Jian Wushuang’s secret skill of Star palace his trump card, it was also a huge trump card for their expert troop.

They had just entered Three-Emperors World and he was going to use up the trump card?

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