

## **Swordsman 2017**

### **Chapter 2017 The Terrifying Jian Wushuang**

Rumble. A lofty continent descended.

“Be careful!” The six Great Emperors looked solemn.

“I’ll take care of this,” the beast-like bald man took a stride forward. His body began to change the moment he walked forward. His originally human appearance turned into a beast in an instant.

The beast was tall and huge, and it had human palms. He was holding a black battle-axe.

He instantly wielded the battle-axe.

It flashed past the void like a bolt of lightning.

Vroom!

The descending lofty continent broke from that stroke. A large amount of divine power turned into an ocean of divine power as they flowed out to fill the universe.

Jian Wushuang saw and he couldn’t hold back his compliment, “Amazing!!”

After that, he waved and the world of mountains and rivers in the sky became a scroll painting that fell in his hand.

Then, Jian Wushuang rid along the boundless ocean of divine power and retreated.

“Let’s go!”

Jian Wushuang bellowed.

Abysmal Saint Master, Great Emperor Zhi Luo, Emperor Jiu Qian naturally didn’t hesitate but instantly went into the space tunnel while Jian Wushuang followed closely behind.

After the four of them entered the spacetime tunnel, it vanished into thin air.

In the void that was covered by the golden great formation, the ocean of divine power finally dispersed.

The six Great Emperors stood side by side. Their faces grew grave then.

“The six of us in peak Chaotic Realm, including Mister Ling Zong, took action personally. But in the end, we couldn’t catch the four of them?!”

“Forget that there were four of them, we couldn’t even catch one!”

“Most importantly, Sword Emperor... he is too scary!!” A Great Emperor couldn’t help but say.

“Scary?” The other Great Emperors became silent at that remark.

That’s true. He is really scary.

In terms of power, any one of them could match with Jian Wushuang. Some of them might even be stronger than him. The beast-like bald man, Ling Zong, could easily suppress him. However, he could only suppress him, not kill him.

Jian Wushuang's defense power was too terrifying.

Under the besiegement of six Great Emperors alone, he lasted for eight breaths' time. In the end, he wasn't even hurt.

What was that?

That was merely the first scary part. The second scary part was Jian Wushuang's calmness.

At such a critical moment, he could still set a route of retreat for himself but he looked as though he were prepared to face death unflinchingly.

"His defensive power was terrifyingly powerful, just like an unkillable monster. His mind and intelligence was like a monster's too. Such a person..." The old lady in a red robe took a deep breath and continued, "Hurry up and report what happened here. On top of that, be frank about Sword Emperor so they know how terrifying Jian Wushuang is. Then, remove him from the picture as soon as possible. Otherwise, he will definitely become our greatest obstacle in the future.

The few other Great Emperors nodded simultaneously.

The beast-like bald man, Ling Zong, had a savage look in his eyes, "Sword Emperor, Jian Wushuang... I remember your name and it will be merely a matter of time until you die by my hand. I will definitely kill you by myself!!!"

...

Leng Ruxue, the savage man and the blood man sat in the boundless void.

"Six peak Chaotic Realm took action against the four Great Emperors from Sanctuary Alliance but they watched the four of them escape before their eyes. Humph. What's up with this Ling Zong?" The savage man roared and there was anger in his eyes.

"We can't blame them. We took action hastily and only arranged for six Great Emperors to team up for attack. On top of that, our information is inaccurate," the blood man said.

"Inaccurate? Were the four people who entered Three-Emperors World different or were their recorded abilities different?" The savage man asked.

"The recorded abilities are inaccurate," the blood man continued, "Of course, Abysmal Saint Master, Great Emperor Zhi Luo, Emperor Jiu Qiao are as recorded in the information. Only the Sword Emperor, Jian Wushuang, was much more impressive than we imagined him to be."

The blood man immediately shared the report from Ling Zong and his team.

"Six Peak Chaotic Realm, including Ling Zong, besieged Jian Wushuang for eight breaths of time but didn't hurt him at all. How is it possible?" When the savage man heard that, he was astonished.

“Although it is unbelievable, Long Zong and the others have no reason to lie to us. Hence, the truth is as such,” the blood man said.

“Sword Emperor’s defense power is this powerful?” The savage man muttered.

Just then... Leng Ruxue who was seated by the side suddenly spoke, “Maybe it isn’t because his divine body is strong but due to another reason. Jian Wushuang was an inverse cultivator after all. An inverse cultivator is unusual and entirely different from an ordinary cultivator. He had already broken through to the seventh step of inverse cultivation skill. It might be a new skill that he just mastered.”

“Inverse cultivator? What inverse cultivator? I have never heard about it,” the savage man said with disdain.

“Don’t belittle an inverse cultivator. Although the inverse cultivator first appeared in the first era and didn’t originate from ancient times, an inverse cultivator is scary. For example, the strongest one who is widely acknowledged in Eternal Chaotic World, Emperor Bai, is an inverse cultivator as well. As for his power, hehe, if I were to be rude, I’m afraid even Demon King would not be his match, Leng Ruxue chuckled maliciously.

“I’m not his match? Little girl, you must be kidding,” the savage man’s gaze grew cold and he glared at Leng Ruxue.

One should know that he was a top expert from ancient times. Although he wasn’t at the top of the pyramid in ancient times, he was considered one of the best. Although he was restrained in the second era and he couldn’t put his peak power to full play, he shouldn’t have been compared with Emperor Bai from the first era.

“I am not joking. I have proof,” Leng Ruxue scoffed, “Mister Demon King, you know that Lord Fen from Holocaust Sect has been in seclusion for many years. But did you know why he is in seclusion and has yet to come out from seclusion?”

“Why?” The savaged man looked.

“Because, many years ago, Lord Fen fought with Emperor Bai and he was severely injured. When he returned, he had to recover in seclusion,” Leng Ruxue said.

“What? The old man was severely injured by Emperor Bai?” The savage man asked in shock. Then, he asked closely, “How about Emperor Bai?”

## Chapter 2018 Escaped

“Emperor Bai was perfectly fine,” Leng Ruxue said.

“How could it be?” The savage man looked in disbelief.

Lord Fen from Holocaust Sect was also from ancient times. In terms of power, they were compatible.

But Lord Fen was severely injured by Emperor Bai and he had to recover in seclusion for so many years. Emperor Bai’s power...

“Before Lord Fen went into seclusion, he once said that Emperor Bai was unrivaled in this era where the universe was restrained greatly. Unless there was any superb existence in the top ten from the ancient war back then who woke up, they might stand a chance to beat Emperor Bai,” Leng Ruxue said.

The savage man’s eyes dilated in shock when he heard that.

The top ten superb existence from the ancient war?

He himself would have to look up to such existence.

For instance, Emperor Thirteen who appeared before... He didn’t even have the courage to compete against him back in ancient times. Due to the restriction in the second era, he wasn’t as fearful of Emperor Thirteen as before.

“The reason why Emperor Bai is powerful is because he is an inverse cultivator. Sword Emperor is an inverse cultivator as well. He is naturally extraordinary,” Leng Ruxue said.

“Humph, no matter how impressive Sword Emperor is, we definitely can’t let him leave alive as he barged into Three-Emperor World. Although it’s a pity that we didn’t kill him this time, it’s okay. In no time, they’ll reappear again soon. By then, we will have another chance to kill them again,” the blood man said coldly.

The savage man nodded heavily.

Leng Ruxue seemed to be quiet and she didn’t comment much but her eyes were glistening.

“Jian Wushuang...” Leng Ruxue chanted his name in her heart.

...

In a spacious void in Three-Emperor World.

Vroom!

The void was distorted and a spacetime tunnel appeared out of nowhere. Then, there were four figures that leapt out of the spacetime tunnel.

The four figures were naturally Jian Wushuang and the other three Great Emperors.

The four of them finally let out a breath of relief when they arrived in the void.

“Jian Wushuang!”

Abysmal Saint Master, Great Emperor Zhi Luo and Emperor Jiu Qiao looked at Jian Wushuang simultaneously.

There was astonishment, admiration and gratitude across their eyes. Even Abysmal Saint Master, who harbored deep-seated resentment against Jian Wushuang, looked at him as such too.

They knew clearly that it was uncertain if they could flee if it wasn’t because of Jian Wushuang.

“Jian Wushuang, are you really okay?” Great Emperor Zhi Luo couldn’t help but ask.

One should know that Jian Wushuang had been hemmed in by six Great Emperors for eight breaths' time!

They would have been killed long ago if they were to fight for such a long period, but Jian Wushuang...

"Don't worry. I'm okay," Jian Wushuang smiled.

He was telling the truth. His divine body was fine but he used up some divine power.

The six Great Emperors' attacks were extremely ferocious, especially the beast-like bald man. The power of his axe was powerful. When it hit Jian Wushuang, his divine body was severely injured, even after the Five Gem weakened it tremendously.

However, with the perfect Chaotic divine body, he could instantly recover his divine body. Hence, he looked perfectly fine all the time.

But in actual fact, the earlier pitch battle wasn't easy for him either. Because he had spent almost thirty percent of his divine power, which equalled the amount of divine power for him to reorganize his divine body. Fortunately, the siege only lasted for eight breaths of time. If it were to have been dragged on longer...

His divine power would be completely used up in at most twenty breaths' time. Without divine power, his divine body couldn't be recovered in an instant.

"My defensive power is a little weak. Although I already have Five Gem Armor, I didn't have any defensive secret skills. The Immemorial Celestial Body..." Jian Wushuang's eyes were glowing.

Immemorial Celestial Body was the strongest defense secret skill of the ancient tribe.

Once he cultivated the first volume successfully, my divine body would improve tremendously. By then, the damage that he would have when he underwent a similar siege would be much smaller. In other words, the divine power spent would naturally be less and the rate of survival would increase!

It was a pity that he was slightly behind for the secret skill.

"Jian Wushuang!"

There was a low voice. The one who spoke was Abysmal Saint Master.

Jian Wushuang looked at Abysmal Saint Master and he could see Abysmal Saint Master's expression looked rather complicated.

He shared great resentment with Abysmal Saint Master. But then, it could be said that Jian Wushuang had saved Abysmal Saint Master.

"I, Abysmal, have never owed anyone any favor. Today, you did a favor for me. From today, no matter what happens in Eternal Chaotic World in the future, I will never make trouble with you," Abysmal Saint Master claimed.

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows and then he nodded faintly.

He had never really liked Abysmal Saint Master and they had been feuding. However, the grudges they had held against one another weren't serious. After all, Abysmal Saint Master had never really hurt him.

Then, they were assigned to be in the same troop. It could be said that their lives were tied on the same string. Hence, they naturally had to lend a helping hand to one another.

"We just went through a ferocious battle. Let's find a place to rest up first," Jian Wushuang said.

The other three Great Emperors nodded.

During the earlier battle, Abysmal Saint Master and Great Emperor had been fine but Emperor Jiu Qiao was severely injured.

Then, the four of them had immediately found a place to rest up.

Emperor Jiu Qiao shared what had happened with Emperor Bai and the other higher-ups in Sanctuary Alliance via his doppelgänger.

When the Great Emperors heard that the four of them had been attacked by six Great Emperors, they were terrified. They only relaxed when they found out that they had fled successfully.

At the same time, they were astonished at the ability that Jian Wushuang had displayed.

He hadn't died even though he had been hemmed in by six Great Emperors. Besides Emperor Bai, there was no one else among the Great Emperors from Sanctuary Alliance who were capable of doing the same.

Then, they had finally understood why Emperor Bai would pick Jian Wushuang to join the expert troop. It was not only because he was in a lower realm and easier to carry out tasks, but it was also because his unique ability to take attacks and being unkillable were extremely useful to the expert troop.

For instance, it was because of Jian Wushuang's capability that the expert troop had headed off a disaster.

"Jiu Qiao, tell Abysmal Saint Master and Jian Wushuang to take the time to visit Imperial Cabinet after you recover. The Imperial Cabinet should be where the deepest secret of the dark millstone is. It is highly likely that it is where the ways to control the dark millstone and the surrounding great formation are stored."

"Yes," Emperor Jiu Qiao nodded solemnly.