

Swordsman 2041

Chapter 2041 One Who Survives A Great Disaster Is Destined To Good Fortune For Ever After

“Luckily, I won the bet. Otherwise, the only choice I would have had back then would have been to stop at nothing and play all my trump cards to fight a life and death battle,” Jian Wushuang clenched his hands. With such actions, he might have caused some casualties among the Great Emperors from Three-Emperors World. However, there was no doubt that he would have died.

Now, at least he’d survived.

In the golden whirlpool, Jian Wushuang waved. Vroom!

There was a ray of dark light that burst out. It was Jian Wushuang’s Qian King ring that contained his treasures, including Blood Mountain Sword, River Mountain Map and so on.

The Qian Kun ring had always been under the coverage of his divine power. Most importantly, due to the fact that he was still alive, Qian Kun ring had an owner and it wouldn’t spread any aura. In addition to that, it was covered with his divine power. Hence, the thirteen Great Emperor couldn’t find it.

Jian Wushuang put on his Qian Kun ring and his Five Gem armor. At the same time, he took out two communication tokens.

The two tokens belonged to Abysmal Saint Master and Emperor Jiu Qiao. As long as they were still within Three-Emperors World, they would be able to keep in touch with Jian Wushuang. Jian Wushuang simply glanced through it and he knew that the two Great Emperors had sent him many messages after they’d left Imperial Peak.

Jian Wushuang creased his eyebrows. He didn’t reply and put the two tokens away.

He didn’t want anyone to know that he was alive, including the people in Sanctuary Alliance.

Then, Jian Wushuang’s body turned illusionary and appeared in the middle of the golden whirlpool, above the huge Emperor Supreme Rock. There was a faint golden light there. The golden light was much brighter than the other places in the golden whirlpool. The golden light was actually a unique prohibition.

“If I’m not mistaken, the prohibition is a vital element that connects the golden whirlpool with the Emperor Supreme Rock,” Jian Wushuang squinted his eyes while he walked before the golden prohibition.

As his divine power scattered around the huge golden whirlpool, he also studied the revolving golden whirlpool. By then, he had already realized the existence of the golden prohibition.

He could tell that the golden prohibition was extremely mysterious. Besides, the boundless pure energy in the Emperor Supreme Rock actually surged through the golden prohibition.

In other words, without the golden prohibition, it would be impossible for the golden whirlpool to obtain energy from the Emperor Supreme Rock. Nor would it be possible for the dark millstone to operate.

“Previously, we didn’t understand the structure of the golden whirlpool at all. We only knew to damage the golden whirlpool blindly. In the end, although the golden whirlpool was damaged, the experts in Three-Emperors World repaired it with ease.

“If I could find out about the golden prohibition sooner and figure out a way to destroy the golden prohibition, I’m afraid it wouldn’t be that easy if the Great Emperors in Three-Emperors World wanted to repair it,” Jian Wushuang smiled and said.

“Don’t act hastily. Let’s take a look.”

Jian Wushuang muttered and slowly reached his hand into the golden prohibition.

Suddenly... Rumble. A vast ocean of pure energy flowed to Jian Wushuang directly.

“This is?” Jian Wushuang was shocked at first. Then, he was filled with excitement.

He could feel that the golden prohibition contained an unbelievable amount of pure energy. The pure energy wasn’t utilized by the surrounding whirlpool but could be refined and absorbed straight away.

“Could it be...” Jian Wushuang squinted his eyes while he had an idea that popped into his head.

The moment the idea rose, it couldn’t be suppressed.

Jian Wushuang slowly walked forward and then submerged himself within the golden prohibition. He was covered under the golden prohibition entirely.

After Jian Wushuang entered the golden prohibition, he felt that he was submerged into an ocean of pure energy. There was too much pure energy and it was immense. His divine body couldn’t help but shiver. He was shivering in excitement.

Jian Wushuang could feel the blood in his body boiling and his cells were cheering with joy.

He didn’t intentionally guide it, but the surrounding pure energy poured into his divine body continuously. His divine body instantly refined and absorbed it.

The speed of refinery and absorption was shockingly fast.

Jian Wushuang closed his eyes and started absorbing pure energy to his heart’s content.

Thanks to the speed of absorption, he who had originally only had less than ten percent divine power, started recovering at a shocking speed.

Ten percent, twenty percent, thirty percent...

In merely half a day’s time, his divine power recovered by more than thirty percent.

“Haha, such a recovery speed is much faster than King of Venomous Worms!” Jian Wushuang was extremely excited.

King of Venomous Worms had been parasitizing his body and fighting along with him. He would recover Jian Wushuang’s divine power as well as a wound.

However, when Jian Wushuang reached the seventh step of the perfect Chaotic divine body, King of Venomous Worms' recovery speed wasn't significantly helpful to Jian Wushuang.

The trip to the dark millstone was dangerous and Jian Wushuang wasn't sure what he would go through. Hence, he didn't want King of Venomous Worms to take the risk. He had left King of Venomous Worms in Green Fire World and he'd left a drop of inheritance blood essence. He was prepared for the worst.

If he were to pass away, King of Venomous Worms could rely on the drop of inheritance blood essence to look for the next Ancient God.

Fortunately, he'd done so. Otherwise, when his divine body collapsed and turned into the scattered divine power all over the golden whirlpool, the existence of King of Venomous Worms would be hard to conceal. He most likely would die at the hands of the Great Emperors from Three-Emperors World.

Now, although Jian Wushuang didn't have King of Venomous Worms to recover his divine power for him, the constant flow of pure energy within the golden prohibition was stronger by a few folds.

In two days' time, his divine power completely recovered.

Jian Wushuang never once left the golden prohibition but constantly absorbed the pure energy. His refinery and absorption speed became faster and faster.

"Like the saying, one who survives a great disaster is destined to good fortune for ever after. It is true!!!"

Jian Wushuang laughed.

He knew clearly that the golden prohibition was absolutely a great opportunity for him.

A great opportunity!

One should know that the first stage to the third stage in the sixth step of inverse cultivation required an accumulation of enormous divine power.

Jian Wushuang put in extravagant time and effort to accumulate his divine power to his extreme limit through Divine Pond of Absolute Beginning, and also via absorbing Star Demon Core.

At the seventh step of inverse cultivation, Chaotic Supreme possessed a perfect Chaotic divine body that was made of pure divine power. Hence, the divine power required to level up from stage one to stage three was an enormous amount of accumulated divine power.

Now, Jian Wushuang was in the golden prohibition and the golden prohibition obtained boundless pure energy from the Emperor Supreme Rock. He could continue to enhance his divine power endlessly through absorbing pure energy until he reached... the second stage!

Chapter 2042 The Second Stage of Chaotic Supreme!

Jian Wushuang constantly elevated his divine power as he stayed in the golden prohibition.

The golden prohibition was unique to begin with. There was no one who noticed Jian Wushuang in the golden prohibition.

There were three Great Emperors who continued to stand guard outside the huge golden whirlpool all year round. Occasionally, the three Great Emperors would release their soul power to scan through the golden whirlpool. However, their souls couldn't detect the scenery within the golden prohibition. Naturally, they didn't find out about Jian Wushuang.

It was even more impossible to see him with naked eyes.

Hence, the entire golden whirlpool became peaceful.

Jian Wushuang stayed in the golden prohibition to refine and absorb divine power aggressively in order to level up his power, but no one knew.

As for the dark millstone, it wasn't affected at all. It continued to move in Eternal Chaotic World and it continued to crush everything.

Its size was growing bigger and bigger over time.

The experts in Eternal Chaotic World were preparing at the fastest speed possible.

In such a situation, time flew past.

In the blink of an eye, thirty years passed.

In the golden prohibition above the Emperor Supreme Rock, Jian Wushuang, who had been keeping his eyes closed, suddenly opened his eyes.

In the instant when he opened his eyes, his aura underwent a drastic change.

Previously, he had merely been on the Sir God level. Now, he had reached Emperor God realm!

"I have reached the second stage of Chaotic Supreme!"

Jian Wushuang clenched his hands and he was filled with excitement.

One should know that it had not been long since he had stepped foot onto the seventh step of inverse cultivation.

According to ordinary cultivation, he would need at least need tens of thousands of years or even longer before he could get to the second stage.

However, he only spent thirty years in the golden prohibition before he broke through.

This... was the opportunity!!!

It could also be described as Jian Wushuang's luck.

When Jian Wushuang had reached the second stage of the Chaotic Supreme, his overall power had naturally increased tremendously.

First of all, his divine body had been enhanced.

Then, it was followed by his divine power.

From the first stage to the second stage, it was a transformation in quality in terms of his divine power. Judging from the strength of his divine power, it was stronger by a few times. Most importantly, the intensity of his divine power had grown!

The divine power in the second stage was much more abundant than in the first stage. Such abundant divine power represented that his defense ability had increased again.

If he was the first stage, he could reorganize his divine body four times.

Then, as his divine body enhanced again, it would be much more difficult to reorganize his power. But his divine power could support him in reorganizing his divine body by seven or even eight times.

It was even more ridiculous, it was even more terrifying.

"However, my ancient tribe bloodline didn't improve along with this breakthrough," Jian Wushuang muttered.

In between his eyebrows, there were only eight ancient tribe stars. Jian Wushuang could do nothing about it.

Regardless, his power continued to increase tremendously.

"Before this, I was only in the first stage. Relying on the pure divine power that I enhanced via the first volume of Immemorial Celestial Body I cultivated, in addition to my ancient tribe bloodline power, my power had already far beyond any ordinary Great Emperor. When I fight head-on, even when I was up against the beast-like bald man from Three-Emperor World, Ling Zong, he was only just my match. Now that my divine power has increased again, in terms of power and strength, there shouldn't be any Great Emperor from Three-Emperors World who can compare to me favorably."

"Even if I met the bald man, he couldn't suppress me in terms of strength," Jian Wushuang beamed with joy.

From the first stage to the second stage, his fighting power had transformed in terms of quality.

He was absolutely the top among all Great Emperors. Besides Emperor Bai, there was no one in Sanctuary Alliance who could be his match.

Not only was he strong, but his defensive ability was terrifyingly strong. He was almost invincible. If he had to state a flaw of his, it would only be that his comprehension of doctrine was slightly lower.

Jian Wushuang was content to have reached such a level in a short time.

Jian Wushuang let out a breath of relief and took out a token. The token was naturally Emperor Jiu Qiao's.

"Emperor Jiu Qiao," Jian Wushuang finally sent a message to Emperor Jiu Qiao.

On a remote mountain in Imperial City faraway, there was a cave dwelling that had recently been opened.

Abysmal Saint Master and Emperor Jiu Qiao had been hiding in the cave dwelling for the past thirty years.

When Jian Wushuang sent a message, Emperor Jiu Qiao immediately received it.

“Sword Emperor. It’s a message from Sword Emperor.

Emperor Jiu Qiao, who was reclining leisurely, instantly stood up. His eyes were beaming with joy.

“What?” Abysmal Saint Master was instantly shaken too. He looked at Emperor Jiu Qiao and asked, “Jiu Qiao, what did you say just now?”

“It’s Sword Emperor!” Emperor Jiu Qiao was excited, “He sent a message.”

“How is this possible?” Abysmal Saint Master looked at him in disbelief.

Didn’t Jian Wushuang die thirty years ago?

In such a situation, he should have been dead. There was absolutely no chance of survival.

Why has he suddenly sent a message after thirty years?

“Hurry up and ask him,” Abysmal Saint Master said.

Emperor Jiu Qiao immediately took out a token and asked closely, “Sword Emperor, is it really you? You didn’t die?”

“Of course, I am living well,” Jian Wushuang smiled faintly.

“How could it be? How did you escape from such a situation?” Emperor Jiu Qiao asked in disbelief.

“I didn’t escape. I am still in Imperial Peak and I am in the golden whirlpool. I used a unique way to fool the Great Emperors from Three-Emperor Worlds into thinking that I am dead. As a detailed reason, I could only explain that it is related to a unique ability I have as an inverse cultivator,” Jian Wushuang answered.

“I see,” Emperor Jiu Qiao nodded. He knew that inverse cultivators were scary and they had an extra unique ability in every step.

However, he didn’t know what ability the seventh step in inverse cultivation had.

Regardless, the unique ability that the seventh step in inverse cultivation had seemed to have rescued Jian Wushuang.

“That’s awesome. It’s great that you survived,” Emperor Jiu Qiao and Abysmal Saint Master were filled with excitement. Then, Emperor Jiu Qiao asked, “How about Zhi Luo? How is she?”

“Great Emperor Zhi Luo passed away. I saw her die with my own eyes. She performed the secret skill of Star Palace and Soul Ignition to fight for more time for me,” Jian Wushuang said in a low voice.

Although Great Emperor Zhi Luo wasn’t a close friend per se, the four of them were comrades-in-arms that had been through life-and-death situations.

The final decision that Great Emperor Zhi Luo had made at the last moment of her life had earned Jian Wushuang’s respect.

There was no doubt that Great Emperor Zhi Luo was a hero that had died for Eternal Chaotic World.

Chapter 2043 Double Agent?

Abysmal Saint Master and Emperor Jiu Qiao became quiet when they heard Jian Wushuang's reply, but they weren't surprised.

Jian Wushuang had survived because of his unique ability as an inverse cultivator. On the other hand, Great Emperor Zhi Luo didn't have the ability.

"Regardless, it is great news that you survived. I have to report to Sanctuary Alliance about this," Emperor Jiu Qiao said.

"Don't be in a hurry," Jian Wushuang cut him off.

"Why?" Emperor Jiu Qiao was confused.

"Don't spread the news about me being alive. Only you and Abysmal Saint Master know about this," Jian Wushuang said.

"Sword Emperor, you mean..." Emperor Jiu Qiao was initially stunned but he quickly responded.

Abysmal Saint Master squinted his eyes and said, "Jian Wushuang, you mean that there is a double agent from Holocaust Sect or Acheron Palace in Sanctuary Alliance?"

"Yes," Jian Wushuang nodded, "Didn't you suspect this?"

Abysmal Saint Master and Emperor Jiu Qiao looked distressed.

As Great Emperors, they had to be intelligent. Before Jian Wushuang had pointed it out, they had had the suspicion.

One should know that they were well prepared thirty years ago. They had found the correct time to take action and Jian Wushuang's disguise had been perfect all the time.

In a normal situation, it would have been impossible for the Great Emperors in Three-Emperor World to know that Jian Wushuang had been into Imperial Peak. Let alone the fact that they'd set up a trap for Jian Wushuang to be in.

In actual fact, not only had the Great Emperors from Three-Emperors World known that they were in Imperial Peak long ago, but they had also been certain that they would take action during the Doctrine Propagation Ceremony.

Not long after they'd arrived in Three-Emperors World, there had been six Great Emperors that found and besieged them.

They were almost certain that they had been tracked by the experts in Three Emperors World all the time.

How were they tracked? Naturally, there was people who had shared their information.

"Our mission isn't publicized in Sanctuary Alliance, only the higher-ups in Sanctuary Alliance know. In other words, could there be a double agent among the Great Emperors in Sanctuary Alliance?" Abysmal Saint Master creased his eyebrows.

Any Great Emperor expert would be one of the higher-ups in Sanctuary Alliance.

If there was a double agent among the Great Emperors, the person was well hidden. He was very skilled.

“We still can’t determine if there was a double agent among the higher-ups in Sanctuary Alliance. But to be safe, we will not share our action plan. Emperor Jiu Qiao, if you do?report in, you can only tell Emperor Bai that I am alive,” Jian Wushuang exhorted.

“I understand,” Emperor Jiu Qiao nodded.

Among the Great Emperors in Sanctuary Alliance, Emperor Bai definitely couldn’t be a double agent. There was no doubt about it.

Because if Emperor Bai was a double agent, Eternal Chaotic World didn’t stand a chance to survive.

As for the others, anyone was possible.

Including Abysmal Saint Master and Emperor Jiu Qiao... Abysmal Saint Master and Emperor Jiu Qiao gave their all after they entered Three-Emperors World and Jian Wushuang had witnessed their effort with his own eyes. Although the possibility of one of them being a double agent was extremely low, Jian Wushuang wouldn’t send them any message immediately after he reorganized his divine body, just to be safe.

After all, if either Emperor Jiu Qiao or Abysmal Saint Master was a double agent, they would immediately inform the Great Emperors in Three-Emperors World. By then, Jian Wushuang would definitely be doomed.

After his power increased tremendously and he was confident enough to deal with all possible outcomes, he would then send a message to Emperor Jiu Qiao.

In the lofty palace in the void near the dark millstone in Eternal Chaotic World.

“As expected, he didn’t die.”

Emperor Bai sat there when he received a message from Emperor Jiu Qiao’s doppelg?nger. His eyes beamed with joy but he wasn’t too surprised.

He had already been wondering if Jian Wushuang had really died thirty years ago. Now, it seemed that he really hadn’t.

“Mister Emperor Bai, Sword Emperor requested me to share a message with you. He wants you to not share the news that he is alive with the others. Besides, he is preparing to take action against the Emperor Supreme Rock again and he has already drawn up a plan. However, he would need Emperor Bai to give full cooperation,” Emperor Jiu Qiao’s doppelg?nger sent a message and shared Jian Wushuang’s plan briefly.

Emperor Bai heard and nodded, “The plan is great. Not only could he escape, but he could also certify whether there is any double agent among the higher-ups in Sanctuary Alliance. However, there is a prerequisite for the plan, which is for him to walk out of Imperial Peak alive.”

“Jiu Qiao, you tell him that I will fully collaborate with him but he has to be extremely careful.”

“Yes,” Emperor Jiu Qiao nodded.

In the huge golden whirlpool in Imperial Peak, Jian Wushuang received Emperor Bai’s reply through Emperor Jiu Qiao. Then, he prepared to take action.

He let out a breath, then his gaze fixed upon the golden prohibition in front of him.

The golden prohibition was a great opportunity for him.

In only thirty years’ time, he had broken through and reached the second stage via the golden prohibition.

If he continued to stay in the golden prohibition, his divine body could continue to improve and he could reach the peak of the second stage. He might even reach the third stage, which was the ultimate stage in the seventh step of inverse cultivation.

However, the time required for him to reach the third stage would be too long.

He had spent thirty years to get from the first stage to the second stage. However, it would take at least three hundred years to get from the second stage to the third stage, or even longer than that.

Although a few hundred years or even a few thousand years didn’t mean much to him.

He could afford to wait, but Eternal Chaotic World couldn’t.

One should know that the dark millstone swept over and crushed everything over the years. Holy Kingdoms vanished one after another.

If the dark millstone continued to revolve for another three hundred years, it would definitely reach a terrifying level. By then, when Jian Wushuang would destroy the Emperor Supreme Rock, and Eternal Chaotic World would be about to be destroyed then as well.

Hence, he couldn’t wait any longer. He had to take action immediately to stop the dark millstone.

“The golden prohibition was the pivotal role to obtain the pure energy from the Emperor Supreme Rock. Destroy it first,” Jian Wushuang muttered and Blood Mountain Sword appeared in his hand.

There was a bolt of sword intention that soared up from Jian Wushuang’s body.

At the same time, his divine power, which was a few times stronger than thirty years ago, soared too.

Jian Wushuang strengthened his grip and swung with his Blood Mountain Sword.

A move like strong wind, with the momentum of rainstorm.

It was the move that focused on power the most from Sword Principle Xuan Luo, Blast Rainstorm!

Hong!

A terrifying sword light suddenly appeared in the middle of the golden whirlpool. Then, it instantly slashed at the golden whirlpool brutally.

The power of the golden prohibition was extraordinary. The golden prohibition could resist any ordinary Great Emperor attack.

But then, just as Jian Wushuang struck...

Crash.

The golden prohibition was broken into two from the middle.

Chapter **2044 Demolish**

The golden prohibition shattered. The originally organized golden whirlpool lost its balance and stirred up a great commotion!

Rumble!!!

The entire huge golden whirlpool quivered vigorously. The ocean of pure energy instantly turned into a terrifying energy storm and swept out.

There was a sudden explosion of energy storm. It absolutely could tear an Emperor God into pieces at the first instance.

Even an expert of Great Emperor level who had a weaker divine body would be severely injured by the sudden howl of energy storm.

However, Jian Wushuang could stand strong in the middle of the energy storm.

“During the war thirty years ago, I attacked the golden whirlpool for so long and the energy storm that I stirred up wasn’t this strong. As expected, the golden prohibition is the pivotal element of the surrounding great formation,” Jian Wushuang smiled.

The golden prohibition shattered and the entire golden whirlpool collapsed.

However, Jian Wushuang’s gaze was fixed upon the mountain-size Emperor Supreme Rock in front of him.

The Emperor Supreme Rock was at the root of everything.

The golden prohibition, the golden whirlpool, even the dark millstone was powered by the Emperor Supreme Rock as the source of their energy.

Then, even though Jian Wushuang had destroyed the golden prohibition and the golden whirlpool, the experts in Three-Emperors World could still have a way to recover them as long as the Emperor Supreme Rock was still there.

“Without the guidance of the golden prohibition, I wonder if I could refine the Emperor Supreme Rock directly?” There was an idea that popped up in Jian Wushuang’s head and he immediately gave it a try.

Just as he was trying his best to refine the Emperor Supreme Rock, there was a great commotion in Imperial Peak.

The three Great Emperors in the palace above the golden whirlpool stood guard at the golden whirlpool all year round. They were naturally the first to notice the drastic change in the golden whirlpool.

However, when the three Great Emperors came back to reality, the golden whirlpool had already begun to collapse.

“Shit!!”

“What happened?”

“How could this happen?”

The three Great Emperors were shocked.

They had been in the void above the golden whirlpool and they had been watching the golden whirlpool. A few moments ago, the golden whirlpool had still been at peace.

Then, the golden whirlpool had collapsed?

“Look!”

The redhead elder shouted as he pointed at the middle of the golden whirlpool, where the huge Emperor Supreme Rock was.

They could faintly see a human figure there.

“D*mn it!”

The three of their faces grew grave and they immediately charge to the collapsing golden whirlpool.

Besides, there were figures soaring in Imperial Cabinet located at the highest point in Imperial Peak.

The figures included the beast-like bald man, Ling Zong, who Jian Wushuang was familiar with, the tall and sturdy middle-aged man that was not any weaker than Ling Zong, and also the other eight Great Emperors.

They noticed the drastic change in the golden whirlpool.

“How could it be?”

“Let’s go. Let’s rush over.”

The Great Emperors looked distressed and they rushed to the golden whirlpool at their fastest possible speed.

As for the cultivators in early stage and middle stage Chaotic Realm in Imperial Peak, they were astonished too.

In the collapsing golden whirlpool, it was replaced with the terrifying energy storm.

In the middle of the storm, Jian Wushuang was trying to refine the Emperor Supreme Rock. However, he gave up after a short while.

“This is too huge. The Emperor Supreme Rock is too huge. The pure energy it contains is ridiculously strong. With my power, I could refine it but it would require a very long time. I would need at least ten thousand years. On top of that, the Emperor Supreme Rock is quite unique. I can’t take it away if I didn’t refine it,” Jian Wushuang let out a sigh but he looked like he’d already made a decision.

“If I can’t refine and absorb it, I will have to forcefully destroy it!”

Jian Wushuang raised his sword up high in the sky.

There was a supreme sword intention of an Emperor Sword that gradually swept out.

Among all Sword Principles that Jian Wushuang mastered, the strongest in terms of power was still King Sword Principle.

However, King Sword Principle required time for power accumulation. As his opponent hardly give him any time during close body combat, Sword Principle Xuan Luo would be a better one to perform.

But now, no one could stop him. Hence, Jian Wushuang naturally performed King Sword Principle.

Besides, Jian Wushuang knew how sturdy the Emperor Supreme Rock was long ago.

Jian Wushuang had once performed Blast Rainstorm on Emperor Supreme Rock but he hadn't left any mark on it. Although his power had improved tremendously, it would still be unrealistic if he wanted to completely destroy Emperor Supreme Rock with King Sword Principle.

Hence, when he performed the sword principle, there was a bold of mysterious yet fierce power that filled the air.

The power as the power of Star!!!

Jian Wushuang was performing his greatest trump card, the secret skill of Star Palace.

It wasn't easy to perform the secret skill. Jian Wushuang would definitely not perform it unless it was at a crucial time.

At this point, he couldn't think so much because he had to destroy the Emperor Supreme Rock completely.

There was a terrifying sword shadow that substantiated in the void from nowhere.

The sword shadow was like the Emperor's Sword. It was as though billions of heads would fall on the ground with one stroke.

The power was enough to shake an ordinary Great Emperor.

However, the terrifying sword shadow's power had increased by a thousand times under the effect of the third volume in the secret skill of Star Palace!!!

It was already enough to shake an ordinary Great Emperor to begin with. Now, its power increased had by a thousandfold?

What had happened?

Just how powerful was the stroke?

There was no doubt that the power of the stroke exceeded a Great Emperor's capability. Even Emperor Bai, who was widely known as the strongest one in Eternal Chaotic World, would find it hard to achieve such a level when he performed his strongest hit.

The Great Emperors from Three-Emperors World who were rushing to the middle of the golden whirlpool were dumbfounded when they looked up at the sword shadow.

Even the strongest Ling Zong and the tall and sturdy middle-aged man stood dumbfounded at the sight.

Because they realized that the stroke wasn't something that the Great Emperors could achieve.

The stroke hit the hundred-zhang-tall, mountain-like Emperor Supreme Rock without any hindrance, the so-called Holy Crystal.

The sword light hit the Holy Crystal and a terrifying power exploded.

Rumble.

Even a Great Emperor's full hit couldn't shake the mountain-like Emperor Supreme Rock, but it was quivering vigorously under the sword light.

There was a vigorous quivered then... Crack! Crack!

There were soft cracking noises and all the cultivators in Three-Emperors World stared with eyes wide opened.

The cracks on the Emperor Supreme Rock became visible and the cracks became wider. In the end, the Emperor Supreme Rock shattered.

Emperor Supreme Rock shattered!!!

Chapter **2045 Anger**

Shatter.

When the top experts from Three-Emperors World, who were rushing over, saw the scene where the Emperor Supreme Rock had shattered, their eyes were wide open.

Some of the Great Emperors even stood there dumbfounded.

Emperor Supreme Rock... That was the Holy Crystal that the Three-Emperors World worshipped.

Over the years, it had been towering within the golden whirlpool. It could be said that everything in Three-Emperors World relied on the Emperor Supreme Rock.

But then, the Emperor Supreme Rock had shattered?

"No!!!"

The beast-like bald man, Ling Zong, let out a hysterical roar.

His eyes were filled with boundless murderous intention and he looked at the figure located in the depths of the golden whirlpool.

Coincidentally, the figure turned around to look at Ling Zong and the others who were there.

Their gazes met.

Jian Wushuang smiled and said, "Everyone in Three-Emperors World, long time no see. How have you been?"

When the Great Emperors from Three-Emperors World saw Jian Wushuang, they were instantly stunned.

"Jian, Jian Wushuang?"

"It's him? How could it be possible?!"

"Impossible!!! He died! We killed him. He died right in front of us. How could he be alive?"

There was one hysterical bellow after another.

The Great Emperors couldn't believe what they were seeing.

They had seen Jian Wushuang's divine body collapse with their own eyes and he was dead.

But then...

"Jian Wushuang didn't die?"

"Not only did he not die, but he has been hiding in the golden whirlpool. Now, he has even destroyed the golden whirlpool and the Holy Crystal!!"

"D*mn it!!!"

After astonishment, everyone was raging with anger!!

Anger!!

The way the Great Emperors from Three-Emperors World looked at Jian Wushuang showed their murderous intention.

They wanted to tear Jian Wushuang apart!!

"D*mn it. Die!!"

After a loud scream, the three Great Emperors who were guarding the golden whirlpool plunged towards Jian Wushuang under the lead of the redheaded elder.

They were the closest to Jian Wushuang. Naturally, they were the first to take action. As for Ling Zong and the others, they had yet to reach the scene.

Looking at the three Great Emperors charging at him, Jian Wushuang lifted the corners of his lips and formed a cold smirk.

Blood Mountain Sword in his hand drew a unique arc in the void in front of him.

The shrill, cold sword light appeared in front of the three Great Emperors almost instantly.

The stroke that Jian Wushuang performed was the move that focused on speed the most in Xuan Luo Sword Principle, Turn Monstrous At One Thought.

As it was a move that focused on speed the most, it was traveling forward with a terrifying power then.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

There were three clangs and the three Great Emperors who were charging at Jian Wushuang suddenly stopped. Then, they even took a few steps back.

Yes.

With one stroke, the three Great Emperors were beaten off.

“How is this possible?”

The three of them looked up in astonishment.

Jian Wushuang continued to smile. Then, his figure went illusionary and he wielded his sword again.

Then, Jian Wushuang performed the most powerful move in Xuan Luo Sword Principle, Blast Rainstorm.

Hong!

It was a move like strong wind with the momentum of rainstorm.

As Jian Wushuang performed it with divine power, the power became even more ridiculously powerful.

“Let’s fight against him at the same time,” the redheaded elder immediately roared with a flash of terror in his eyes.

The three Great Emperors were experienced. They naturally could tell how powerful Jian Wushuang’s stroke was. Hence, they immediately took action together to block.

The three of them joined forces to resist Jian Wushuang’s stroke.

But in the end...”Humph!”

The three of them let out a muffled humph at the same time and they flew backward from the impact. Besides the redheaded elder, the other two had blood flowing out of the corners of their lips.

“He is so powerful?” The redheaded elder was astonished.

However, when Jian Wushuang performed the sword principle to attack the three of them, his other hand, which had been left idle, casually slapped in the direction in which the three of them had retreated.

The slap immediately brought about a terrifying handprint that seemed to contain boundless reincarnation.

It was the Reincarnation Palm that Jian Wushuang comprehended!

The palm covered the void where the three of them were. The three Great Emperors couldn’t dodge at all.

Hong!

The universe became silent and the entire void cracked.

The three Great Emperors that were engulfed by the Reincarnation Palm turned into flowing light and burst out. As they burst out, their faces grew pale and their auras were obviously much weaker than before.

In merely two breaths of time, the three Great Emperors who had besieged Jian Wushuang were severely injured.

Just then, Ling Zong and the others rushed over at their top speeds from Imperial Cabinet arrived.

“Jian Wushuang!!!”

Ling Zong stared and his face distorted. He was just like a raging lion.

He roared and charged to the front. He instantly turned into a huge beast and pounced at Jian Wushuang.

Just as he approached Jian Wushuang, he clenched his battle-axe with both his hands.

Vroom. The color of the universe changed.

There was a huge, dark terrifying axe shadow that appeared in the void above. It was slashing at Jian Wushuang.

When the axe shadow descended, it broke the universe apart and it became Yin and Yang.

Jian Wushuang was right below the terrifying axe shadow.

He lifted his head and took a look at the descending axe shadow. Then, he smiled faintly.

“We shall see if your axe skill is great or if my sword principle is stronger by a notch!!”

Jian Wushuang said and wielded his sword.

A resplendent sword shadow suddenly lit up.

Xuan Luo Sword Principle, the one that focused on power the most... Blast Rainstorm!!

The same Sword Principle performed by the same person. However, the difference was that Jian Wushuang had let his divine power and his ancient tribe bloodline power pour out to his limit.

His power and strength, which were above any ordinary Great Emperor's, exploded.

Bang!

There was a loud bang.

Both parties collided in the void. Then, a huge spacetime black hole spread open mercilessly. In an instant, it swallowed the surrounding universe.

The surrounding void drowned within.

In the middle of the spacetime black hole, there was a figure that staggered and retreated.

He took more than a dozen steps back and every single step was ten thousand li apart. He finally stopped with great effort.

This person was the beast like a bald man, Ling Zong!!!

“This, this...”

Ling Zong looked at his quivering battle-axe after he steadied himself. He was greatly astonished.

He couldn’t believe everything that had happened.

He went all-out to compete for power against Jian Wushuang, and he’d lost?

He’d retreated from one stroke of Jian Wushuang’s attack.

How was this possible?

“This b*stard!”

Ling Zong stared at Jian Wushuang.

In his head, he recalled the two times when he’d come across Jian Wushuang.

Chapter **2046 Vented Anger**

Ever since Jian Wushuang had come to Three-Emperors World, Ling Zong had met him thrice.

The first time, there were six Great Emperors that had besieged Jian Wushuang in Silver-Winged God Mansion.

Then, Jian Wushuang’s power was merely at ordinary Great Emperor level. He didn’t care about Jian Wushuang. At most, Jian Wushuang was only scary in terms of his defense power. Hence, the six Great Emperors besieged him but could do nothing to him.

The second time was thirty years back. During the war, Jian Wushuang had once fought against him. Jian Wushuang was his match then.

Now it was the third time he’d fought against Jian Wushuang. They fought head-on again and he went all out. However, he was beaten back by Jian Wushuang with one stroke.

What’s going on?

If he hadn’t known about Jian Wushuang’s background and situation, he would have suspected Jian Wushuang had been hiding his true power since the beginning.

In merely tens of years of time, one who only had ordinary Great Emperor power that he didn’t care about had advanced by leaps and bounds to beyond his power.

“Hehe, I thought you were amazing. But from what it seems now, you’re so-so,” Jian Wushuang smiled faintly at Ling Zong.

Ling Zong was triggered and spat, “Let’s fight against him all together. I don’t believe that we can’t kill him!”

Then, Long Zong attacked again.

At the same time, the Great Emperors around him charged at Jian Wushuang with billowing murderous intention, including the three Great Emperors, who were severely injured by Jian Wushuang.

Hence, the scene where thirteen Great Emperors joined forces to besiege one person thirty years ago reappeared.

The person who was besieged was still Jian Wushuang.

However, thirty years had passed. Jian Wushuang was no longer the person he'd been before. Naturally, the situation was different.

"Haha, come on! During the last fight, we didn't fight a hearty battle. This time, I shall play with all of you heartily."

Jian Wushuang laughed as he was emboldened.

Compared to thirty years ago, his divine body had improved tremendously and the same applied to his divine power.

If it was said that there were thirteen Great Emperors who had joined forces to besiege him back then and it would take them a while to possibly kill him. He might not even have been killed if the thirteen Great Emperors joined forces to besiege him for three days and three nights straight.

On top of that, Jian Wushuang's current power was on an entirely different level.

Whoop! Whoop! Whoop!

Jian Wushuang continuously wielded Blood Mountain Sword on the battlefield with billowing force.

The Sword Principle that he performed had four moves. It was the four moves in Xuan Luo Sword Principle.

However, the four moves were like one. It was simply perfect.

The thirteen Great Emperor performed various powerful attacks. Jian Wushuang would block it if he could. If he couldn't, he would resist it by using his divine body directly. The Sword Principle that he performed was shocking.

"Be careful!!!"

"Don't fight head-on with him. He is too powerful!"

"This b*stard... I am a Great Emperor and I was severely injured by one stroke of his when I fought him head-on. He is every more powerful than Ling Zong."

"Hurry up and dodge!!!"

There were angry roars and shrill screams on the battlefield.

The ones who made the noises were naturally the thirteen Great Emperors from Three-Emperors World.

They fought with their all. They besieged Jian Wushuang just like they had done thirty years ago.

However, they had realized that the situation was entirely different from thirty years ago. Thirty years

ago, Jian Wushuang was suppressed. He was only on the defensive and taking hits. He had survived for so long only because of his defensive power.

But then, although he was still suppressed, Jian Wushuang had the power to counterattack!

Every time he fought back, the sword principle was ridiculously powerful. Besides Ling Zong and the tall and sturdy middle-aged man who could barely block it, the other Great Emperors would be severely injured if they were to take the hit alone. Hence, from the beginning of the fight until then, it was less than ten breaths time, but there were two people who were severely injured among the thirteen Great Emperors. Their fighting power was badly damaged.

On the contrary, Jian Wushuang was still perfectly intact and he was energetic. His fighting power was terrifying too.

The Great Emperors began to panic.

In the void far from the battlefield, the cultivators in early and middle stage Chaotic Realm on Imperial Peak were astonished by the fight.

They were watching the battle in disbelief.

"Isn't that the person who was killed by the Great Emperors back then?"

"Yeah, it's him. He intentionally disguised himself as an ordinary cultivator in early stage Chaotic Realm and entered Imperial Peak back then. But he died thirty years back. Now, not only is he not dead, but he has also become stronger. He is ridiculously powerful!"

"The thirteen Great Emperors in Peak Chaotic Realm joined forces but couldn't capture him. On top of that, they were injured by him in such a short time span. His power..."

Many of them gasped in admiration.

Among the crowd, the most astonished person was Lin Tianhao.

He looked at Jian Wushuang, who was invincible like a demon, and he shivered in fear.

"Monster! This Ah Shou is simply a monster," Lin Tianhao muttered.

In the middle of the battlefield.

Bang!

Jian Wushuang's sword that brought about boundless power slashed at a Great Emperor's divine weapon again.

The Great Emperor's body quivered and he spat a mouthful of blood. Then, he quickly fell down.

Another Great Emperor was severely injured by Jian Wushuang again.

"Haha, such a hearty fight!

Jian Wushuang's hysterical laughter spread. "In the two previous fights, I was suppressed and hit. I felt so aggrieved. Now, I can finally teach you a lesson and vent my anger!"

Jian Wushuang felt great.

It was true that he had been dogged by these Great Emperors relying on his advantage of having near-immortality during the last two fights.

In other words, he was plainly being hit.

He had been full of misery during the last two fights. He naturally felt aggrieved. However, he wasn't powerful enough. He had no choice but to be beaten up.

Now, it was different.

During the fight, although he was still mainly taking hits, at least he could counterattack. On top of that, he had injured a few of them. If it continued, he wouldn't die and the Great Emperors in front of him would be injured by him one by one.

To be able to do that, Jian Wushuang considered taking revenge.

"I vented my anger and taught you a lesson. I shall not fool around with you anymore."

Jian Wushuang sneered. He suddenly plunged to the front.

"Want to leave?"

The surrounding Great Emperors instantly responded when they saw Jian Wushuang's actions.

"Stop him. We absolutely can't let him escape!" Ling Zong roared.

The Great Emperors from Three-Emperors World looked glum and charged at Jian Wushuang madly.

Jian Wushuang smirked in disdain at the sight.

"Thirty years ago, you could have stop me. But now... no one can stop me if I want to leave!"

Chapter **2047 Take Action Personally**

"I want to leave and no one can stop me!"

Jian Wushuang said with absolute confidence.

His confidence wasn't only because his current power could make him fearless under the besiegement of the thirteen Great Emperors, but more importantly, because the Emperor Supreme Rock had shattered. Not only was the Emperor Supreme Rock the source of energy that drove the dark millstone, it was also the main factor of the great formation surrounding Imperial Peak and Imperial City.

Once the Emperor Supreme Rock shattered, the great formation in Imperial Peak and Imperial City would simply be nothing.

Without the surrounding great formation, the thirteen Great Emperors wanted him to stay?

That was simply a joke.

"Go away!!"

Jian Wushuang let out an angry roar. His voice contained boundless power as though the universe was angry.

There were originally four Great Emperors in front of him. However, when they saw that Jian Wushuang had filled the air with terrifying sword intention, they pounced forward.

“Step back!”

“Hurry up and retreat!”

The four Great Emperors retreated without hesitation.

Even when four Great Emperors joined forces, they wouldn’t have the courage to stop Jian Wushuang.

“Rubbish!”

Ling Zong, who was following Jian Wushuang, saw it and he cursed.

However, he was sure that even if the four Great Emperors were to block Jian Wushuang, they would only be beaten back by Jian Wushuang in an instant.

Hong!

Jian Wushuang was raging with anger. He plunged out of Imperial City directly.

The thirteen Great Emperors followed Jian Wushuang but they were merely following him.

After a short while, Jian Wushuang escaped from Imperial Peak and left Imperial City. He continued to plunge into the boundless, vast region in Three-Emperors World.

The thirteen Great Emperors could do nothing about him.

“Ling Zong.”

The tall and sturdy middle-aged man flying alongside with Ling Zong looked distressed, “Jian Wushuang is much stronger than thirty years ago. We can’t stop him, report to the higher-ups.

Ling Zong’s body quivered.

His eyebrows were tightly knitted. Even though he was unwilling to yield, he knew that whatever the tall and sturdy middle-aged man said was true.

“Report then.”

Ling Zong sighed and took out a token to send a message.

...

In the dark void, the three overlords sat there.

Then, the three of their faces grew grave.

They were in the dark millstone. The three of them were controlling the dark millstone. But as the Emperor Supreme Rock shattered and the dark millstone lost its energy source, it completely stopped.

If they couldn't find another huge Emperor Supreme Rock, they wouldn't make the dark millstone move again.

"Jian Wushuang didn't die?" The brawny Demon King let out an earth-shaking roar. He stared and said, "That bunch of rubbish! What did they do thirty years ago?! Didn't they say that they killed Jian Wushuang? Why is he still living well right now? He even broke the Emperor Supreme Rock!"

"He destroyed the Emperor Supreme Rock and he left Imperial Peak and Imperial City openly? Ling Zong and the other twelve in Peak Chaotic Realm couldn't stop him but they have to get help from us?"

"Rubbish! A bunch of rubbish!"

Demon King cursed and roared.

The blurry blood man next to him gave out a chilly aura, "We put in so much time and effort in building the dark millstone but Jian Wushuang ruined it. Our hard work is in vain. Jian Wushuang deserves to die!!!"

Demon King and the blurry blood man harbored great hatred against Jian Wushuang.

Only Leng Ruxue's eyes were twinkling with a different emotion. She kept quiet for a while before she spoke, "As it already happened, it's too late for us to complain. Let's think about what we should do next."

"As the dark millstone stopped, Sanctuary Alliance will definitely take action. We'd better get ready."

"Mm," Demon King nodded in agreement and he calmed down. "How about this? The two of you stay here and deal with Sanctuary Alliance. As for Jian Wushuang, I'll take care of him personally. I'd like to see how powerful is this Jian Wushuang. Why the thirteen Great Emperors from Three-Emperors World could do nothing about him!!"

Then, Demon King didn't care about Leng Ruxue and the blurry blood man's respond but plunged to Three-Emperors World immediately.

The blurry blood man didn't bother much but Leng Ruxue's eyes dilated in shock.

She originally intended to fight against Jian Wushuang but Demon King took the initiative and went ahead. She naturally didn't speak.

Jian Wushuang, oh, Jian Wushuang. You didn't thirty years ago under that kind of situation. You are impressive!"

"It seems like I really belittled you."

Leng Ruxue muttered but she smirked in a malicious smile.

...

Three-Emperors World was in complete chaos.

In the palace in the nearby void around the dark millstone, the Great Emperors who were the higher-ups of Sanctuary Alliance gathered there. Emperor Bai was naturally the leader.

The Great Emperors from Sanctuary Alliance were gathered by Emperor Bai in a sudden. Most of them attended in their consciousness incarnation. Then, all of them looked confused as they didn't know why Emperor Bai suddenly gathered them.

When everyone was there,

"Everyone,"

Emperor Bai spoke and looked around, "I have something to tell all of you. The Emperor Supreme Rock shattered. The dark millstone stopped."

"What?"

A tossed stone raised a thousand ripples.

The surrounding Great Emperors looked astonished.

Ever since thirty years ago when they found out that the four-members troop that they sent fell into the enemy's trap and both Jian Wushuang and Great Emperor Zhi Luo died, they didn't have any hope about destroying the Emperor Supreme Rock. On the contrary, they focused all their effort on gathering experts and bringing the powerful ones in Eternal Chaotic World.

However, they had yet to fully prepare after thirty years but Emperor Bai told them that the Emperor Supreme Rock was shattered and the dark millstone had stopped.

They were in disbelief at first when they heard the news. But they finally confirmed when they checked the dark millstone.

"The dark millstone isn't moving anymore!"

"It really stopped!!"

"Haha, it really stopped?!"

The Great Emperors were thrilled in happiness. Some even shed tears of joy.

The dark millstone was a really big threat against Eternal Chaotic World.

If it continued to spin, the entire Eternal Chaotic World would vanish into thin air and it wouldn't take long for it to happen.

Hence, they had been very anxious and they had been thinking of ways for the dark millstone to stop. They already put in a lot of hard work to make it happen.

Then, when they found out that the dark millstone finally stopped, how could they not feel surprised?

Of course, they were also confused when they were surprised.

Chapter **2048 Demon King Chen Yu**

"Mister Emperor Bai, what's going on?"

"Yes, who destroyed the Emperor Supreme Rock?"

“Who would be so capable as to be able to destroy the Emperor Supreme Rock in Three-Emperors World’s lair?”

The confused and curious gazes fixed upon Emperor Bai.

“The one who destroyed the Emperor Supreme Rock was Jian Wushuang,” Emperor Bai replied.

“Jian Wushuang?”

“How is that possible? Didn’t Jian Wushuang die? How could he destroy the Emperor Supreme Rock?”

“He didn’t die?”

The Great Emperors were shocked and they expressed their disbelief.

Emperor Bai explained, “Jian Wushuang didn’t die. As for the reason and process, it is inconvenient for me to tell you. In short, Jian Wushuang destroyed the Emperor Supreme Rock and the dark millstone stopped because of that. Jian Wushuang is in the Three-Emperors World and he is being chased after by a large bunch of experts from Three-Emperors World. Hence, Sanctuary Alliance has to send experts in to take him on immediately.”

“Mm, Sword Emperor destroyed the Emperor Supreme Rock. In short, he saved the entire Eternal Chaotic World. Now that he is being chased after. We, of course, have to go and get him,” Ancestor Tian Chen was the first to reply.

“It’s an obligation we won’t shirk!”

“We have to bring Jian Wushuang back.”

The other Great Emperors stood up one after another.

Although some of the Great Emperors had borne grudges against Jian Wushuang before, they would cast their personal resentment aside before their enemies.

Jian Wushuang had performed extraordinary deeds. As he was in danger, they, of course, had to go all-out to save him.

“I already got in touch with Jian Wushuang through Emperor Jiu Qiao’s doppelg?nger. He will come to this region at his fastest speed,” Emperor Bai waved and a huge constellation map appeared in the void in front of them.

Emperor Jiu Qiao drew the constellation map. It was the result of Emperor Jiu Qiao being in hiding in the Three-Emperors World for thirty years.

All God Mansions and regions in Three-Emperors World were recorded on the constellation map.

Emperor Bai pointed at the region called Bronze Heart. The Bronze Heart Region was located at the border of Three-Emperors World. Then, the dark millstone stopped and the surrounding great formation had already stopped spinning. The higher-ups in Sanctuary Alliance could barge into Three-Emperors World directly. They could pierce the outer layer of the pavilion and reached Bronze Heart Region easily.

“Depart immediately. Rush there at your fastest speed,” Emperor Bai commanded.

“Understood,” the surrounding Great Emperors nodded simultaneously.

“Mister Emperor Bai, how about you? Are you going personally?” Red Dragon King suddenly looked at Emperor Bai.

“I have a more important task to do,” Emperor Bai replied.

The Great Emperors didn’t pursue further. Then, the original body of all Great Emperors gathered at their fastest speeds. Then, they departed to Three-Emperors World.

Emperor Bai watched the Great Emperors leave and his eyes were glistening in a strange way.

...

In Three-Emperors World.

Jian Wushuang rushed out of Imperial City and continued to plunge forward. He had been flying for more than half a day and he had passed many regions.

“Sword Emperor, Emperor Bai told me to inform you that everything is going according to plan,” Emperor Jiu Qiao sent a message over.

“Great,” Jian Wushuang smiled and he looked behind him.

The total of thirteen Great Emperors were following Ling Zong and the tall and sturdy middle-aged man’s lead, continuing to chase after him closely.

“These guys are so persistent!” Jian Wushuang smiled.

The thirteen Great Emperors wouldn’t be a threat to him.

However, Jian Wushuang knew that the thirteen Great Emperors definitely had another purpose in following behind him when they knew they could do nothing about him.

As expected, just as Jian Wushuang crossed into another region...

Dong! Dong! Dong!

There were heavy footsteps from the void in front. The footsteps were obviously from someone stomping on the void and rushing over.

The power of every single step was extremely powerful.

Jian Wushuang immediately lifted his head and realized that there was a two-meter-tall brawny man with bronze skin that appeared at the end of his sight.

The brawny man was muscular and had a mustache and beard. His hair was all over the place too. He looked just like a savage man.

As the savage man plunged over from the void in front. Every footstep shattered boundless void below his feet. There was a terrifying rage that spread from him. Even Jian Wushuang was shocked when he felt the rage approaching him.

“This person....”

Jian Wushuang stared at the savage man who was getting closer. His gut feeling told him that the person in front of him was very scary.

He was far scarier than the thirteen Great Emperors behind him combined.

However, the thirteen Great Emperors behind Jian Wushuang were thrilled when they saw him.

"It's Demon King. Mister Demon King has come!"

"Haha, Mister Demon came personally. Jian Wushuang will be dead!!"

"Mister Demon King! How long has it been since we've see him descend personally?"

The Great Emperors looked at the savage man with boundless enthusiasm and worship. The same applied to Ling Zong.

"You, are you Jian Wushuang?"

The savage man spoke in a loud and bright voice. He stopped right in front of Jian Wushuang and looked down at Jian Wushuang with his cold gaze. His boundless might pressed onto Jian Wushuang at the first instant.

"Who are you?" Jian Wushuang's face was solemn as he stared at the savage man in front.

"I am Chen Yu. You can also call me Demon King Chen Yu," the savage man said coldly. "Jian Wushuang, I have heard things about you. I have to admit that you are truly a top genius. I'm afraid there aren't many who have greater talent than you from the era I'm from."

"But it's a pity that you and I are not on the same side. So, I can only let you die."

Demon King Chen Yu's voice reverberated through the universe.

As Demon King Chen Yu spoke, he moved.

There was a great distance to get to Jian Wushuang but Demon King took a huge stride and he appeared in front of Jian Wushuang. At the same time, he clenched his hand and a huge fist instantly broke the air. It brought about a boundless demonic cloud and broke everything in front of Jian Wushuang.

Then, it slashed at Jian Wushuang's face.

"So fast!"

There was a flash of shock in Jian Wushuang's eyes but he instantly recovered.

"Humph!"

Jian Wushuang humphed coldly and wielded his sword.

There was a unique sword intention that soared up. Then, Jian Wushuang turned into a huge whirlpool that swallowed everything.

Xuan Luo Sword Principle, Mixed Elements Spirit!

Bang!

There was a loud bang. The huge fist collided with Jian Wushuang's sword light brutally. A terrifying power suddenly exploded.

Chapter 2049 Demon King's Power

At the very moment when both parties collided, Jian Wushuang could distinctly feel an unprecedented power pounding at him madly.

Even if Jian Wushuang performed Mixed Elements Spirit with his all, he wouldn't be able to resist the power. There would still be parts of the power that would transmit to Jian Wushuang's divine body through his hands. Jian Wushuang's divine power was extremely fierce but he had suffered some damage.

Although his divine body had instantly recovered with the operation of divine power, Demon King Chen Yu's punch did cause damage to his divine body.

On top of that, Demon King Chen Yu's fist didn't hit his body but merely collided with his sword principle. The impact injured his divine body.

Such power would absolutely be a notch stronger than when Jian Wushuang exploded his full power.

"It seems that I belittled Three-Emperors World. The Three-Emperors World has even scarier Great Emperors."

Jian Wushuang's gaze was cold. His figure quivered he stood steadily in the void. Then, he suddenly turned illusionary.

He was just like a spirit. Jian Wushuang appeared next to Demon King Chen Yu and there was a sharp gleam from Blood Mountain Sword.

The chilly gleam surged and there was a drop of blood faintly condensing on the tip of the blade.

Xuan Luo Sword Principle, the move that focused on instant explosion and piercing, the name of the move was... Extreme Blood.

"Such a joke!"

Demon King Chen Yu smirked in disdain. Then, he waved and a large dark cloud came over.

The cold sword light that Jian Wushuang had performed was smashed by a large demonic region before it appeared before Demon King Chen Yu. The power was diminished tremendously and in the end, the entire stroke shattered.

"To be able to take a punch of mine head-on, not too shabby. But in the end, you still have to die!"

Demon King Chen Yu's demonic power was impressive. Just as he spoke, his originally two-meter-tall figure suddenly increased and became ten zhang tall. His skin turned into an ancient bronze color and he had a total of eight arms that extended outwards.

The eight arms were holding various weapons.

There was a broadsword, a huge club, a bronze mirror, a large seal...

In-between Demon King Chen Yu's eyebrows, the third eye suddenly opened and it was hanging vertically. There was a crimson glow to it and it could charm anyone.

"Die!"

Demon King Chen Yu roared and his eight arms moved at the same time. He instantly came before Jian Wushuang and the various divine weapons swept down.

The broadsword tainted the surrounding void with blood and the broadsword continuously magnified and covered the sky. It formed overlapping sword shadows and they instantly slashed.

The black club was brutal. It turned into a bolt of black lightning and suddenly struck.

The bronze mirror gave out a purple ray of light. The purple light contained an extermination aura and it charged at Jian Wushuang.

The seal was originally an ordinary seal. As the yellowish-brown power filled the air, the seal turned into a huge mountain and crushed down on Jian Wushuang.

...

The eight various divine weapons in Demon King Chen Yu's hands were performing different tricks.

Their powers were all terrifying.

Looking at the intense attack, Jian Wushuang was shocked but not fearful.

Vroom!

Jian Wushuang's divine body grew tremendously too. Then, he had nine heads and eighteen arms that popped up instantly. All eighteen arms were holding swords.

"Come on!!!"

He roared. Jian Wushuang and Demon King Chen fought fiercely.

Even though Jian Wushuang had eighteen arms and his opponent only had eight, so he looked like he had the upper hand.

But in actual fact, the eighteen arms increased Jian Wushuang power to a limit. However, Demon King Chen Yu's was different.

His eight arms wielded various types of divine weapons and could perform the power of the divine weapon flawlessly and fiercely.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

There were continuous loud bangs and the entire universe was in a divine power storm.

There was a terrifying power and aura that constantly spread, which caused the thirteen Great Emperors who were watching near the battlefield to be fearful.

There was no doubt that Jian Wushuang's power was beyond Ling Zong's or any one of the the thirteen Great Emperors'.

Then, Demon King Chen Yu, who was fighting against him, was even scarier!

He was one of the three Emperors that Three-Emperors worshipped!!

Hong!

There was another roar. On the battlefield, Jian Wushuang looked solemn, "This person, he is so powerful. He is at least a dozen times stronger than Ling Zong. He is much stronger than me too. I am suppressed when I fight against him?"

Jian Wushuang was in disbelief.

After he had broken through and gotten to the second stage, his power had increased tremendously. Even when the thirteen Great Emperors joined forces, he could be fearless and he could even injure them.

With his power, he thought that besides Emperor Bai, Emperor Thirteen and those ancient old monsters who were in a deep sleep and yet to wake up, there couldn't be anyone who could be his match in Eternal Chaotic World.

However, Demon King Chen Yu before him was stronger than him. Much stronger than him.

"There's such a powerful expert in Three-Emperors World?"

Jian Wushuang muttered as he had already thought of retreating.

He knew that his power wasn't as strong as his opponent's and there were thirteen Great Emperors waiting at the side. Jian Wushuang wouldn't continue to fight against Demon King Chen Yu stupidly.

There was a billowing divine power with an ancient tribe bloodline power that exploded from Jian Wushuang.

Behind Jian Wushuang, there were lofty ancient tribe shadows. There seemed to be more than a hundred or thousand shadows.

"Ancient God unique skill, Universal Laws!"

"Die!"

Jian Wushuang slapped and Reincarnation Palm flew forward.

The Ancient God shadows behind him followed his actions and slapped their palms forward. Every palm contained boundless power.

The palms moved to bury Demon King Chen Yu simultaneously.

As for Jian Wushuang, he retreated as the Universal Laws performed.

"Go away!!"

Demon King Chen Yu's power increased and the eight arms waved continuously to shatter the palms moving toward him. At the same time, he saw Jian Wushuang retreating.

"You, can't escape!"

Demon King Chen Yu was soaring with murderous intention. Just as he roared, one of his eight arms clenched a jade ruler.

The jade ruler merged with the universe and there was yellow sand that instantly swept out.

The boundless sand swept out in madness. It instantly formed a huge yellow sand prison that covered the universe. It naturally covered Jian Wushuang too.

Chapter 2050 Yellow Sand Realm

“Demon King Chen Yu is pretty impressive!”

Jian Wushuang’s face grew glum as he looked at the surrounding yellow sand realm. He could feel how sturdy the yellow sand realm was.

Within the yellow sand realm, an ordinary Great Emperor or even a Great Emperor that was on Ling Zong level, might not stand a chance to escape.

However, Jian Wushuang was different.

“You want to make me stay with that kind of trick? You’re dreaming!” Jian Wushuang roared. He waved his eighteen arms at the same time and slashed at the yellow sand realm.

It was a round of brutal hits.

The fierce sword lights slashed at the yellow sand realm and it began to quiver vigorously. However, it wasn’t damaged.

Jian Wushuang didn’t give up but instantly began his second round of attacks.

“Boy, die!”

Just as Jian Wushuang attacked the yellow sand realm crazily, Demon King Chen Yu appeared behind him and there was a fierce attack that instantly descended.

Jian Wushuang had no choice but to block Demon King’s attack while he figured out a way to break the yellow sand realm.

Their fight was extremely fierce.

Outside the yellow sand realm, Ling Zong and the other thirteen Great Emperors were watching

They could see the huge yellow sand realm in front of them. However, they didn’t know what was happening within the yellow sand realm.

They couldn’t see with their naked eyes, nor could they probe with their soul power. They could only hear the terrifying roars and clanging noises from the yellow sand realm that struck fear into them.

The roaring continued for dozens of breaths of time.

Finally...

Hong!

There was another loud bang. There was a huge hole that tore open on the yellow sand realm. Jian Wushuang plunged out of the hole and leaped.

Demon King Chen Yu looked angry and he reined back yellow sand realm as jade ruler. He went to pursue Jian Wushuang again.

As Demon King Chen Yu was chasing after him, he commanded, "Immediately arrange for people to set up in front to stop Jian Wushuang. Otherwise, we'll likely lose him!!"

Demon King Chen Yu was offended when he gave that command.

He was taking care of Jian Wushuang personally.

Since he was Jian Wushuang personally, he was determined to win. However, after the vigorous fight in the yellow sand realm, Demon King Chen Yu wouldn't be able to kill Jian Wushuang by himself.

"This boy's defense is too strong!!"

Demon King Chen Yu clenched his hands and he was still thinking of the scene that had happened in the yellow sand realm.

In the yellow sand realm, Jian Wushuang was fighting with him while he was thinking of a way to break the yellow sand realm in the beginning.

But not long after, Jian Wushuang seemed to see how sturdy the yellow sand realm was and he knew that he would need a long time to break the realm if he continued to fight. Hence, he made an insane decision, which was to ignore Demon King Chen Yu's attack. He didn't bother about Demon King Chen Yu's brutal attacks and let them hit his divine body.

Jian Wushuang focused on the yellow sand realm directly.

After a few rounds of attack, he finally broke a hole in the yellow sand realm.

As he was trying to break into the yellow sand realm, he took almost one hundred of Demon King Chen Yu's attacks.

Based on Demon King Chen Yu's terrifying power, if one hit of his were to land on the divine body of an ordinary Great Emperor, those who had weaker defense powers would have been dead. Even those who were stronger wouldn't survive after two to three hits.

However, Jian Wushuang had taken almost a hundred of Demon King Chen Yu's hits.

Just how insane was his defense power?

With Jian Wushuang's defense power, as long as he wasn't stupid enough to fight vigorously with Demon King Chen Yu, he could totally escape.

Hence, Demon King Chen Yu commanded the Great Emperors in Three-Emperors World to stop Jian Wushuang at the front.

As long as they trapped Jian Wushuang and left him no chance to escape, no matter how powerful his defensive power was, he would reach his limit. By then, it would be Jian Wushuang's death.

Jian Wushuang looked like he was still at his peak and his aura wasn't weakened at all. On top of that, his running speed was equally shocking.

But he looked extremely solemn.

"Demon King Chen Yu's attack power is so strong," Jian Wushuang muttered. He couldn't help but steal a glance at Demon King Chen Yu behind him.

After he reached the second stage, his divine power had increased tremendously again. In addition to Five Gem Armor, his defense power was terrifyingly powerful.

If it was an ordinary Great Emperor or an extremely powerful Great Emperor, like Ling Zong, who hit him, it would just feel like a scratch. He wouldn't care much about it. Even if there were a hundred attacks, he could be at ease.

However, Demon King Chen Yu's hundred attacks in the yellow sand region severely injured his divine body.

Although his severely injured divine body could be quickly recovered with his divine power. Jian Wushuang's divine power had expanded tremendously. During the time in the yellow sand realm, Jian Wushuang's divine power had gone by thirty percent.

If a similar situation were to happen a few more times, he was afraid that he couldn't take it.

However, luckily, he escaped from the yellow sand realm. Then, Demon King Chen Yu was only following behind him. Even if he caught up with him, he wouldn't be able to stop him.

"Now, I only need to figure out a way to get to the border of Three-Emperors World and meet up with the experts of Sanctuary Alliance," Jian Wushuang muttered and there was a strange gleam twinkling in his eyes.

He plunged at a high speed. Judging from his travel direction, he was obviously charging at Bronze Heart Region.

Bronze Heart Region was a region closest to the border in Three-Emperors World.

Emperor Bai commanded the Great Emperors in Sanctuary Alliance to rush to Bronze Heart Region to meet with Jian Wushuang.

Then, in the vast void in Bronze Heart Region, there was a total of seven figures standing side by side.

The seven people's auras were fierce. They were all Great Emperors and they weren't Great Emperors from Sanctuary Alliance but from Three-Emperors World.

The seven Great Emperors from Three-Emperors World floated solemnly as they looked at the sky afar. They were obviously for something.

They were naturally waiting for Jian Wushuang's arrival.

However, Jian Wushuang was still quite far away from Bronze Heart Region.

Even the Great Emperors from Sanctuary Alliance had just departed not long ago. They probably had yet to pass through the outer layer of the dark millstone to enter Three-Emperor World, let alone to get to Jian Wushuang in Bronze Heart Region.

However, Three-Emperors World had assigned a total of seven Great Emperors to wait there. The seven of them who knew battle formations.