

Swordsman 2061

Chapter 2061 Great Emperor Zi Xu

‘Jian Wushuang, your power has improved significantly while you were in the Three-Emperors World. Aside from me, you are the strongest in the Sanctuary Alliance. I shall leave Zi Xu to you,’ said Emperor Bai.

‘Sure. I am very keen to fight Great Emperor Zi Xu,’ Jian Wushuang pursed his lips as his eyes lit up with excitement.

‘Follow him, Red Dragon King,’ Emperor Bai commanded.

‘Yes,’ replied the Red Dragon King, as he rushed inside the manor together with Jian Wushuang.

The manor looked like a heavenly paradise. On the inside. A lone boat drifted aimlessly in the river. Great Emperor Zi Xu sat on the boat lazily and was fishing in a laid-back manner.

Woosh! Woosh!

Jian Wushuang and the Red Dragon King appeared in front of the lone boat.

‘How can you, Great Emperor Zi Xu, still fish after all that happened?’

Great Emperor Zi Xu rolled his eyes as he looked at Jian Wushuang and smiled. ‘What else do you want me to do?’ he replied.

He guessed that the Sanctuary Alliance had found out that he was the spy the moment his follower had died, and would definitely kill him.

Sadly, he knew that he could not escape even if he wanted to.

Hence, he might as well sit there quietly and wait for the arrival of the experts from the Sanctuary Alliance.

‘Why is it only two of you? Where is Emperor Bai?’ Great Emperor Zi Xu asked indifferently.

‘You do not deserve the personally attention of Emperor Bai. He sent us to deal with you. He has no time,’ Jian Wushuang said coldly.

‘Is that the case? Do you really think that the two of you can kill me?’ Great Emperor Zi Xu scoffed.

‘How will we know if we don’t try?’ Jian Wushuang replied abruptly.

Boom!

A wave of monstrous divine might radiated from Jian Wushuang and spread out in all directions.

The surrounding river waters exploded and instantly rose to heights so great that the silt beneath the river water could be seen. The boat under the feet of Great Emperor Zi Xu exploded to pieces instantly.

Jian Wushuang attacked.

Whew! Whew! Whew! Whew! Whew!

Five beams of sparkling golden light lit up and burst forth at high speed.

These five beams of light originated from the Hong Jun Golden Sword that Jian Wushuang wielded.

There were only five swords, and Jian Wushuang's understanding of the Power of Spacetime was limited to a peak of eight stories in Doctrine Palace. Despite this, the power generated was greatly different from before as the Hong Jun Golden Sword that Jian Wushuang had used employed the Power of Spacetime.

Jian Wushuang, who was on the second stage, had divine power far greater than that of a normal Great Emperor. Each of the Hong Jun Golden Sword would force any Great Emperor to go all out, much less when five of these swords were used together.

As the Great Emperor Zi Xu saw the five beams of light strike towards him, he smiled indifferently as he drew a purple spear that radiated death. Even though each stab of the spear looked casual, the speed of the stabs were incredible.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

The five Hong Jun Golden Sword was deflected and flew back.

Just then, Jian Wushuang dashed up to Great Emperor Zi Xu and slashed out using his Blood Mountain Sword.

Sword slashes that radiated death burst forth. At the edge of the sword, a faded drop of blood was condensing.

Sword Principle Xuan Luo, Extreme Blood Style.

'Humph!'

Great Emperor Zi Xu snorted lightly. His body seemed to turn into nothing as he thrust his spear out lightly.

Clang!

The collision produced a strong shockwave that would push them back. A hint of ferocity flashed across his eyes as Jian Wushuang changed his Sword Momentum instantly.

Beams of gloomy swordlight formed a special arc in the void.

Sword Principle Xuan Luo, Turn Monstrous With One Thought!

"Scram!"

The aura of Great Emperor Zi Xu skyrocketed, as his purple spear radiated an aura of great power. In an instant, it turned into a bolt of purple lighting and struck out.

The power was so terrifying that it forced Jian Wushuang to take a step back.

'Oh?'

Jian Wushuang balanced himself. He looked at Great Emperor Zi Xu in disbelief and said, 'Looks like Lord Spirit Sound was right. You concealed your true power, and to such a great extent!!'

Jian Wushuang was well aware that even though he had not gone all out with his swordsmanship in the last attack, he had used about seventy percent of his divine power.

Even if it was just seventy percent, the power was far greater than that of most Great Emperors. Great Emperor Zi Xu not only deflected his attack with ease, he also had the ability to force him back.

His power was far greater than even that of the Abysmal Saint Master.

Jian Wushuang had gauged that Great Emperor Zi Xu was not weaker than the brutish bald man Ling Zong, whom he'd met in Three-Emperors World.

'Humph. Do you really think that the Red Dragon King deserved to be ranked second on the Heaven and Earth Supreme ranking list? I was just too afraid that people would grow suspicious of me having power that is too strong.'

On Heaven and Earth Supreme ranking list, Great Emperor Zi Xu was ranked fifth on the list for Great Emperors.

Higher up in the list included people like Emperor Bai, Red Dragon King, Abysmal Saint Master and Ancestor Tian Chen.

In reality, only Emperor Bai posed a threat to him. The other three were not strong enough for him to care.

'I want to know how strong you really are,' Jian Wushuang eyes lit up, as his sword essence rose. His divine power erupted as he attacked Great Emperor Zi Xu.

Jian Wushuang battled Great Emperor Zi Xu fiercely. He continued to put crazy amounts of pressure on Great Emperor Zi Xu by fully utilizing his swordsmanship. Furthermore, he had the aid of the five Hong Jun Golden Swords.

Great Emperor Zi Xu had a layer of purple shiny purple crystals around himself and looked as though he was a ghost. His fighting power was also astonishing. He was only at a slight disadvantage even though he was taking Jian Wushuang head on.

It's important to note that in the Three-Emperors World, Jian Wushuang could take on thirteen Great Emperors at once.

'The power of Zi Xu is stronger than what I imagined. He is slightly stronger than Ling Zong,' Jian Wushuang thought.

Jian Wushuang could completely dominate Ling Zong in a head-on battle.

However, against Great Emperor Zi Xu, he only had a slight advantage.

'Haha. Since you could destroy the Supreme Emperor Stone and walk out of Three-Emperors World alive, your fighting power is much more powerful than before. Many of the Great Emperors in the

Sanctuary Alliance believe that your fighting power is the closest to Emperor Bai's. It seems like this is indeed true.'

'It's a pity that even though your fighting power is strong, it is only slightly above mine. You can barely oppress me, so don't even think of killing me!'

Great Emperor Zi Xu laughed hysterically.

Jian Wushuang's face darkened.

However, the Red Dragon King, who was not involved in the fight, moved.

An overbearing aura, which was mixed with an unbelievable amount of Bloodline Power, erupted.

This aura was so strong that even Jian Wushuang looked over.

Chapter 2062 Slain

"Red Dragon..."

Jian Wushuang watched the Red Dragon King in astonishment.

He could feel the aura around the Red Dragon King, especially that unique Bloodline Power. Even Jian Wushuang himself dared not underestimate it.

Wasn't the Red Dragon King's power on par with the Abysmal Saint Master's?

But now it was obvious to Jian Wushuang, the Red Dragon King had surpassed the Abysmal Saint Master. He'd gone above and beyond.

"Haha, from the looks of it, I'm not the only Great Emperor that hid their true power in the Sanctuary Alliance huh?" Great Emperor Zi Xu let out a hearty laugh.

"Hngh, I only achieved a breakthrough not too long ago, and I did not get a chance to demonstrate my power, so no one knew. But you're different. You had so much power from the very beginning, but intentionally kept it hidden from us. You thought it through..." the Red Dragon King's irises constricted. With an aura of death radiating around him, even his movements became forceful.

"Sword Emperor, together, let's take him down!"

"Aye," Jian Wushuang nodded.

With all the strength they had, they made their move.

Jian Wushuang alone could not have fully suppressed Great Emperor Zi Xu, but collaborating with the Red Dragon King... the Red Dragon King demonstrated astonishing skills, especially with the Ancient Dragon Clan Bloodline he possessed, making his power extremely formidable. In terms of battle skills he was only slightly weaker than Jian Wushuang, but more than enough to battle Great Emperor Zi Xu.

With both of them joining forces, Great Emperor Zi Xu naturally could not resist further, and was eventually suppressed.

Whether it was Jian Wushuang or the Red Dragon King, both their Bloodline Powers and Divine Powers were much more vigorous and copious than Great Emperor Zi Xu's. If the battle went on any further, Great Emperor Zi Xu would most certainly die.

"AAAHHHH!!!! TO HELL WITH THE BOTH OF YOU!!!!"

A formidable roar let out, as Great Emperor Zi Xu finally began his frenzy. His Soul Power burnt rapidly.

"Soul Ignition?" Jian Wushuang's face darkened.

He knew clearly how terrifying a Great Emperor who used Soul Ignition could become.

Great Emperor Zhi Luo had used Soul Ignition and the Secret Skills of Star Palace to fend off the many Great Emperors from the Three-Emperors World, gaining precious time for Jian Wushuang back then.

But Great Emperor Zi Xu was so much more powerful than Zhi Luo.

Boom!

Frenzied Great Emperor Zi Xu, having used Soul Ignition, appeared in front of Red Dragon King almost immediately.

"Red Dragon, watch out!!" Jian Wushuang tried to warn him.

Hong!

A merciless spear pierced through Heaven and Earth, causing the Void to explode to form a Spacetime Storm. This Storm ravaged the entire manor.

Once heaven-on-earth, the manor was now no more than rubble.

Against such a powerful spear, the Red Dragon King gave everything to resist, but it was not enough. With a loud thud, the Red Dragon King was thrown back, his body trembling after such a tremor. He was left largely unhurt, thankfully.

Jian Wushuang's gaze was sharp-eyed like a razor. Power from within his body was emerging as more heads and limbs popped out from him.

"Bring it on, Zi Xu!!"

Jian Wushuang let out a roar, within a few moves he was in front of Great Emperor Zi Xu, his swordsmanship mercilessly used to cut Zi Xu down.

Under normal circumstances, Great Emperor Zi Xu's death was already inevitable, having used Soul Ignition. There was no need to go hard on Zi Xu – simply avoid his blows and wait for the Soul Ignition to end.

But Jian Wushuang, he had no fear.

Against the frenzied Great Emperor Zi Xu, he insisted on going hard, as an unbridled battle pursued.

Earth-shattering roars echoed through the air, as if the sky was on the brink of collapse.

The battle ensued for several breaths of time. Finally, Great Emperor Zi Xu's aura diminished, the light from his eyes dimmed, and soon he could not be heard.

The spy of the Acheron Palace, fifth in the Heaven and Earth Supreme ranking list, had fallen!

"Is he finally dead?"

Jian Wushuang was still standing in the Void as he watched Great Emperor Zi Xu's lifeless body fall from the sky, displaying no expression of any sort. His aura remained strong.

You must know, even during his encounter with Demon King Chen Yu in the Three-Emperors World he managed to stay energised throughout the entire battle thanks to his strong power from within himself.

Great Emperor Zi Xu could use Soul Ignition to gain that temporary burst of energy all he wanted, but compared to Demon King Chen Yu? It was barely enough. Jian Wushuang had only fought him for several breaths of time, and naturally Wushuang emerged unscathed.

Whizz!

Red Dragon King appeared beside Jian Wushuang.

As he gazed upon Great Emperor Zi Xu's corpse, Red Dragon King could not help but gasp in admiration. "Sword Emperor, what a marvelous feat! The Ancient Dragon Clan Bloodline, my strength and self defence mechanisms have made me extremely powerful. But even I, faced against the frenzied Great Emperor Zi Xu, having ignited his own soul, could not do much but retreat. But you, you faced him head on, and emerged without a scratch... I guess what Zi Xu said was right. Amongst the Great Emperors in the Sanctuary Alliance, your power is the closest to Emperor Bai's."

"Second in rank amongst the Heaven and Earth Supremes, definitely goes to you."

Having heard this, Jian Wushuang could not help but laugh.

He was not interested in rankings, after all.

他对这些什么排名可不感兴趣.

Wong!

A figure precipitated. Emperor Bai had arrived too.

"Emperor Bai," Jian Wushuang and Red Dragon King immediately turned around.

Emperor Bai glanced upon Jian Wushuang, a trace of a smile playing across his lips. "Not bad Wushuang, such fighting power at the Second Stage... so much stronger than me when I first began."

Emperor Bai had nothing but praise for Jian Wushuang.

The reason why he had sent Jian Wushuang and Red Dragon King to take down Great Emperor Zi Xu was also because he wanted to witness Jian Wushuang's capabilities.

And Jian Wushuang had indeed proved himself.

“It’s only a shame you’re lacking in Dao realisation for you to ascend to Doctrine Palace’s ninth level, which is the standard for all Great Emperors. Otherwise, you would’ve been the top amongst the The Second Stage Great Emperors.” Emperor Bai heaved a sigh.

“Second Stage Great Emperors?” Jian Wushuang was puzzled. “What do you mean by that, Emperor Bai? You mean there are levels and ranks even amongst Great Emperors?”

“You didn’t know?” Emperor Bai looked at Jian Wushuang astonished, nodding soon after. “Makes sense anyway. You’ve improved so quickly, and you’ve only reached Great Emperor so recently, it’s only natural you lack this area of knowledge. Let me explain it to you.”

Jian Wushuang fixed his attention on him, listening closely.

“Wushuang, you’ve encountered many Great Emperors in the Three-Emperors World, amongst them were extremely powerful ones, power even comparable to Demon King Chen Yu’s level. You can tell, even though they are all Great Emperors, in terms of ability... the disparity is clear, right?” Emperor Bai smiled.

Chapter 2063 Stage division

Jian Wushuang nodded immediately. He was curious and wanted to know more.

Between Great Emperors there could be a great difference in power level.

In the Sanctuary Alliance, except for Emperor Bai, the difference in power level between most Great Emperors was small. However, Jian Wushuang met Ling Zong and the massive middle-aged man in Three-Emperors World.

Both had power far greater than any of the Great Emperors.

Great Emperors, such as Abysmal Saint Master, who might have been the strongest in the Sanctuary Alliance, were still much weaker than people like Ling Zong.

Jian Wushuang, Red Dragon King and Great Emperor Zi Xu, who was just killed, were already much stronger than people like Abysmal Saint Master, much less superpowers the Demon King Chen Yu and Emperor Bai.

However, Demon King Chen Yu and Emperor Bai were still at the level of Great Emperor no matter how strong they were.

“In today’s Eternal Chaotic World, there is no division between the different levels of Great Emperor as there are too few Great Emperors in the Second Era. I estimate there to be around twenty or so in this world. I came from the first era, which was much more powerful than the second.” Emperor Bai smiled.

“In the first era, the number of people who were at the Great Emperor level ranged from the hundreds to even thousands. The difference in power was obvious due to the sheer number of Great Emperors that were around. Hence, the superpowers in the first era split the Great Emperor level into three stages.”

“The stage where most people are is stage one, which all the ordinary Great Emperors from back then fall under. Their understanding of Dao has reached the ninth level in the Doctrine Palace. Aside from me,

Red Dragon King and you, the rest of the Great Emperors fall into stage one of Great Emperors. People such as Master of Abysmal palace and Ancestor Tian Chen are the strongest among them.

“The first stage of Great Emperor was the most commonly seen in the first era. More than ninety percent of the Great Emperors fall into this stage. On the other hand, Great Emperors from the second stage were all exceptional.”

Jian Wushuang looked at Emperor Bai attentively.

“Great Emperors from this stage had a better understanding of Dao and their divine power were far greater than those in the first. Most importantly, these emperors mastered secret skills of terrifying power, or possessed unique bloodline power which enabled them to have fighting power far greater than those in stage one.”

“For example, the Red Dragon King has the bloodline power of an ancient dragon clan. That is the reason he is a stage two great emperor,” Emperor Bai said.

“I was lucky to inherit the bloodline power on the ancient battlefield. My fighting power skyrocketed once this bloodline power awakened not too long ago.” Red Dragon King smiled.

Jian Wushuang finally understand the division between the stages in the Great Emperor.

“There were few great emperors who had been in that stage back in the first era. All of them were overlords in the first era and every single one was a ruler of a certain empire, especially those who were the most powerful in stage two.”

“Even though great emperors classified as stage two were monsters, it was those who were classified as stage three that were at the top of this food chain!”

“The leap between stage two and stage three is where the true abilities of the great emperors are tested. From what I know, there were only so many stage one great emperors back in the first era. Even during the prime period, the number of stage one great emperors was no more than thirty! The best among them were Ancient God Emperor and Sword Emperor Dugu, who also happened to be the most famous.”

“The reason for the huge difference in power level between stage two and stage three great emperors was not only due to the secret skills they mastered, but also because these stage one emperors managed to understand a little of the Rules of Order!!”

“Rules of Order?” Jian Wushuang widened his eyes as his heart skipped a beat.

“Judging by your reaction, I assume that you have heard of this?” Emperor Bai said as he looked at Jian Wushuang in disbelief.

“Yes, I did.” Jian Wushuang nodded slightly. He remembered the opportunity he had received in the stand-alone space within Eighth Lair.

There, he had met an ancient expert who was in slumber, as well as a dragon turtle... Long Qi.

Back then, Long Qi had asked him to meditate with the Seven Star Picture.

In ancient times, the Seven Star Picture had been used by disciples of the Seven Star Black Sect to mediate in order to understand the Rules of Order.

Jian Wushuang had learnt of the Rules of Order in this world. Back then, these powers had been too complex for him to comprehend, so he had not asked for any explanation.

Now, he was hearing of Rules of Order again.

“Rule or Order is the absolute power that the Heaven Way harnesses to run itself. It represents the Law of the Universe. The dao that we are meditating to now, such as Nine Heaven God Doctrine and Supreme Four Doctrine, will eventually evolve into Rules of Order.”

“Once this power is mastered, there will be a leap in the quality of your power.”

“This increase in quality will be much better compared to when the power of heaven way was initially mastered by the first universe god.”

“This is exactly why the stage three great emperors who managed to grasp even a little of Rules of Order will have fighting power far greater than those great emperors from state two. Demon King Chen Yu, who you met in Three-Emperors World, is a stage-three great emperor.” Emperor Bai said.

Jian Wushuang was shocked. “Demon King Chen Yu?”

He had fought the Demon King Chen Yu head on before. His power level was far from that of the demon king.

He could see how strong the Demon King Chen Yu was from how Jian Wushuang could barely keep the Demon King occupied even with the aid of a Self-defense mechanism and the Unique constitution that inverse cultivation gave him. He simply ran for his life and did not dare to fight the Demon King head on.

“Demon King Chen Yu has managed to grasp a little of the Rules of order. His secret skills are not very outstanding. He has just barely made the cut as a stage three great emperor, hence his fighting power is not that insane. However, Lord Fen, who rules the Holocaust Sect, is even stronger. He has the true power of a stage three emperor.”

Jian Wushuang finally understood the stage division among the great emperors.

Jian Wushuang muttered to himself, “Great emperors are divided into three stages. Those in the first stage are ordinary and the weakest of them all. On the other hand, those in stage three grasp a little of the rules of order and are very powerful. As for me, I am probably an ordinary stage two emperor. My power is still far from that of a stage three.”

“In fact, these three stages were only a division set back in the first era. After these stages there should still be a stage four,” Emperor Bai said out of nowhere.

Chapter 2064 The Fourth Stage

“A fourth stage?” Jian Wushuang’s were wide open.

The Third Stage Great Emperors were terrifying enough, having grasped even a bit of Rules of Order. The elite Ancient God Emperor and Sword Emperor Dugu of the First Era were considered the pinnacle of Third Stage Great Emperors. Now, there was a Fourth Stage?

“A Fourth Stage did not exist during the First Era. I added it at the last moment.” Emperor Bai smiled.

“Oh really?” Jian Wushuang was surprised.

“Wushuang, you must understand, the Second Era we live in now, even though there’s a vast difference in cultivating environments compared to in the First, one point remains the same. The Cultivators of both Eras were constricted by the boundaries of this Universe. This constriction targets the strongest,” Emperor Bai continued.

“The elite Ancient God Emperor and Sword Emperor Dugu of the First Era had most certainly surpassed Great Emperor-levels into something much more, but why do I still regard them as only Great Emperors? The constrictions the Universe places upon us forces all Cultivators to utilise no more strength than a Great Emperor can.”

Jian Wushuang was startled.

He knew about a legend of the First Era, an expert above all Great Emperors.

Ancient God Emperor was a Ten-star Ancient God!

According to Ancient God Clan divisions, nine stars would make you a Great Emperor, ten stars therefore naturally surpassed Great Emperors, ascending beyond the Chaotic Realm.

But now it seemed, even though he was technically stronger than Great Emperors, there was really not much difference.

“Experts stronger than Great Emperors in the First Era remained Great Emperors due to the constrictions, but what about the Ancient Past? There were so many Experts stronger than Great Emperors during that period of time... imagine if those supreme Beings were to awaken. What would happen?”

Jian Wushuang was once again taken aback.

Experts from the Ancient Past...

“Emperor Bai, if these Experts from the Ancient Past were to awaken, would they face the same constrictions the Universe places?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Of course, our Universe is special this way. Everyone in this Universe faces the same constrictions, even the Experts from the Ancient Past. Meaning to say, no matter how powerful you were in the Ancient Past, even if you were one of the best, as long as you’re under this Universe, you can only be treated as a Great Emperor.”

“However, these Experts from the Ancient Past, even though they faced the same constrictions, the myriad of means and Secret Skills they possess, along with their realisation of the Rules of Order, they remained with them. You can only imagine, even if they had Great Emperor-level powers, that explosive energy... how strong would that be?”

“Forget the others for now, let’s talk about that Ancient Past Expert who helped you before, Emperor Thirteen, you can tell how powerful he was, right?” Emperor Bai said solemnly.

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang could not help but draw a cold breath.

He understood what Emperor Bai meant.

Under the constrictions of the Universe, they could only use Great Emperor-level powers, but the Ancient Past Experts, possessing realisation of the Rules of Order and other Secret Skills ... The First and Second Eras were not even comparable.

The elite Ancient God Emperor and Sword Emperor Dugu of the First Era had only just surpassed the Great Emperor-level, in terms of fighting power they were simply the pinnacle of the Third Stage.

There were so many Experts from the Ancient Past stronger than Ancient God Emperor and Sword Emperor Dugu. Even with the same level of strength constricted by the Universe, the Experts would certainly surpass them in their explosive fighting power.

Emperor Thirteen belonged to the ranks of these formidable Ancient Past Experts.

‘Because of these Ancient Past Experts, especially after my encounter with Emperor Thirteen, came the thought of the Fourth Stage. Without a doubt, Emperor Thirteen is a Fourth Stage Great Emperor,’ Emperor Bai said.

Jian Wushuang nodded solemnly, and from this gained a whole new perspective of Emperor Bai.

The Three Stages of Great Emperors, if you consider the Ancient Past Experts, would make it Four Stages.

Four Stages, meaning four completely different levels of power. The disparities between each stage was ridiculously huge.

The reason why there was not much difference between Great Emperors within the Sanctuary Alliance was because they were all First Stage Great Emperors. Even the best of the First Stage Great Emperors, the Abysmal Saint Master, would find it hard to take down Yan Zun, currently at the bottom of the First Stage. But if a Second Stage Expert were to come in, things would be different.

A Third or Fourth Stage Great Emperor would take down a First Stage Great Emperor as if he was killing a chicken.

“Emperor Bai, may I know, amongst the Four Stages, at which Stage do you reside?” Jian Wushuang suddenly asked.

Red Dragon King looked over.

They were all curious. As the strongest in the Eternal Chaotic World, which Stage did Emperor Bai belong to?

Of course, Emperor Bai, having easily defeated Demon King Chen Yu of the Third Stage, made him at least on par with the Demon King.

"I..." Emperor Bai took a while to think it through before replying: "My current fighting power places me slightly above Ancient God Emperor and Sword Emperor Dugu of the First Era, but it is limited. When I first faced Emperor Thirteen, I had no idea how nor the necessary confidence to engage him, so I guess I'm at the top of Third Stage Great Emperors, or somewhere between the Third and Fourth."

"But, even though I'll lose to Emperor Thirteen and the other Experts in terms of fighting power, if I were to fight them face-to-face, with the help of my Inverse Cultivation and other tricks, even groups of Fourth Stage Great Emperors would not scare me."

Emperor Bai was ever so confident of himself, yet he hid nothing in regards to his own limitations.

Jian Wushuang and Red Dragon King having heard this, glanced at each other, astonishment and delight written all over their faces.

The astonishment came from the fact that Emperor Bai's power was much stronger than they expected it to be.

Whereas the delight naturally came from the fact that Emperor Bai was on their side of the battle, and was basically a leader to them. The upcoming battle against the Three-Emperors World with Emperor Bai made them much more confident.

"Jian Wushuang."

Emperor Bai looked towards Jian Wushuang. "I saw the battle you had against Great Emperor Zi Xu. Your ability now should be amongst the best within Second Stage Great Emperors, but not the best. You're still lacking in terms of Dao understanding. If you achieve a breakthrough from that, reaching Doctrine Palace's ninth level, you will emerge as the Second Stage's best.

"If you want to reach the Third Stage, that's fairly simple as well. Continuing to master the final part of Inverse Cultivation's seventh step will suffice, or understand some Rules of Order."

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang shrugged his shoulders.

He had just reached the Second Stage, barely even reaching Doctrine Palace's ninth level. For him to master the final part of Inverse Cultivation's seventh step, or to understand even a bit of the Rules of Order, would take ages.

"Come, let's go back."

Without a word, the three of them made their way back to Thunderbolt Island.

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Chapter 2065 Fighting at the Ancient God Clan

Jian Wushuang, Emperor Bai and the rest attacked the base of Vientiane Tower, where they had killed Great Emperor Zi Xu.

Within the Eternal Chaotic World, branches of Vientiane Tower that were located in different places among the tribes and sanctuaries received devastating blows.

Even though Vientiane Tower had high social standing and power, it was nothing compared to Sanctuary Alliance.

Sanctuary Alliance was the true ruler of the Eternal Chaotic World. If she wanted a certain force to disappear, no one could stop them.

Within months, Vientiane Tower ceased to exist. All that was left were spies within different sects and clans. These cultivators were not strong enough to pose a threat. Furthermore, Sanctuary Alliance had gotten a list of most of these spies when they'd destroyed Vientiane Tower.

These cultivators would also face certain death.

The large Dark Millstone stood tall in the dark void. However, it stopped spinning,

Deep in the Three-Emperors World, in the endless void.

"Idiot! This Zi Xu is an idiot!"

"I have already reminded him to be extra careful as Emperor Bai knew that there was a spy in Sanctuary Alliance. What happened in the end? He exposed himself!"

"To make matters worse, he even exposed Vientiane Tower. Acheron Palace spent so much time and effort on building a Vientiane Tower, and all our efforts went to waste because of this idiot!!"

Demon King Chen Yu's face was dark and he roared in anger. His aura turned extremely violent.

This time around, Acheron Palace had lost too much.

They had lost both Great Emperor Zi Xu and Vientiane Tower.

Even though Acheron Palace had used large amount of resources to nurture Great Emperor Zi Xu and to get him to be one of the higher ups of Sanctuary Alliance, this loss was still acceptable.

During the final battle against the Eternal Chaotic World, his powers as a great emperor had been limited.

However, Vientiane Tower was different.

It was the number one information department given that it was the number one enterprise within the world and the influence they had was great.

During the war, it could pass messages, cause internal fighting among the Eternal Chaotic World, or change the tide of the war. There would be enormous benefits that could be reaped.

Vientiane Tower was much more important to Acheron Palace than Great Emperor Zi Xu.

Now, however, Vientiane Tower was destroyed with nothing left to salvage.

All the effort that Acheron Palace had spent over the years had gone to waste. How could the Demon King Chen Yu be not angry when he was the leader?

Leng Ruxue and Kaiser Blood, who were on the other two thrones in the void, were in a bad mood.

“Acheron Palace planned to insert different people into the Eternal Chaotic World so that they could be of help during the final battle. Now this plan has been foiled by Sanctuary Alliance. Our chances of winning during the final battle has dropped from seventy percent to sixty percent.” Leng Ruxue said.

Sixty percent. Even though there was an advantage, this advantage was no longer distinct.

“This happen all because of that idiot Zi Xu!” Demon King Chen Yu roared in anger.

“Now that Zi Xu is dead, it’s pointless trying to blame him. We should be doing our best to prepare for the battle by concentrating our forces properly. Furthermore, we should speed up our plans for the Special tribe.”

“Chen Yu, the responsibility of the plans belongs to Acheron Palace. You have to pay close attention. Do not make any errors.”

“Do not worry. The Special Tribe is different from humans. It is easier to deal with them. Furthermore, Acheron Palace is well prepared and we will not allow for any more accidents. We can settle things there within a century.” Demon King Chen Yu said confidently.

“Do not be overconfident.” Leng Ruxue glanced over at Demon King Chen Yu. “The matters there are of utmost importance. If any more accidents happen we will have no more advantage. Hence, I have sent some of my people over.”

“Yes. With the help of Holocaust Sect, we can be more assured.” Kaiser Blood said as he nodded his head in approval.

Demon King Chen Yu face turned a shade darker, but he did not argue.

“Oh. I have some good news for you both.” Leng Ruxue said.

Kaiser Blood and Demon King Chen Yu looked over.

“Three days ago, Lord Fen transmitted a message to me. He said that not only has his injury healed fully, but he’s also managed to improve his fighting power.

“Oh?” Kaiser Blood laughed, “That’s great. Now with Lord Fen, our fighting power at the highest level will once again improve. Now our chances of winning are better.”

However, Demon King Chen Yu squinted his eyes slightly and looked like he was happy. He muttered quietly to himself, “Lord Fen became stronger once again? He had an edge over me before his injury. Now that he has become stronger, won’t he be able to overpower me? Kaiser Blood is also stronger than me. I am currently the weakest. Damn it!

Demon King Chen Yu said nothing more even though he was angry deep down inside.

...

Sanctuary Alliance, Thunderbolt Island

“Emperor Bai, are you looking for me? What happened?

Jian Wushuang received the message from Emperor Bai and rushed over.

"Now that Vientiane Tower is destroyed, the powers that Acheron Palace inserted in Eternal Chaotic World are gone. Our next step is for Sanctuary Alliance to rally the various forces in Eternal Chaotic World and concentrate all the experts. Then we will have the final battle against the Three-Emperors World, Holocaust Sect and Acheron Palace that resides in the Dark Millstone," he said to Jian Wushuang.

"It is easy to gather the experts in Eternal Chaotic World. With the possible repercussions there could be, ninety-nine percent of the experts will gather here. However, we might encounter some problems with the Special Tribes. I need you to go down personally." Emperor Bai said.

"Special Tribe?" Jian Wushuang heart skipped a beat.

In the Eternal Chaotic World, there was segregation between human tribe and special tribe. Usually, these two tribes would not interact with each other. However, when the survival of Eternal Chaotic World was at stake, the two tribes would cooperate and work with each other.

"What will happen with the Special Tribe?" Jian Wushuang said as he frowned.

"I do not have the exact details, but there are troubles between the four biggest tribes, especially Ancient God Clan. From what Sanctuary Alliance told me, it seems like the Ancient God Clan is having a civil war right now." Emperor Bai said.

"What?" Jian Wushuang turned pale.

Among the different Special tribes, he had a deep connection with the Ancient God Clan.

His bloodline, Bloodline of Ancient Clan, was closely related to the Ancient God Clan.

But now, the Ancient God Clan was having a civil war?

Chapter 2066 The Godly Spirit's Metamorphosis

"Jian Wushuang, I know you have a special relationship with the Ancient God Clan, even the Nine-star Ancient God King Luo Yu from the Clan said they wanted to make you their new Ancient God as part of their clan. The brawl amongst the Ancient God Clan seems to relate you quite a bit, so..." Emperor Bai looked at Jian Wushuang.

"Since the issue is related to you, you should step out and settle it."

"Understood, I'll move out now," Jian Wushuang replied.

"Okay, if you get yourself into any trouble within that special tribe, inform me. Of course, with your current abilities, most issues shouldn't get in your way," Emperor Bai said.

Jian Wushuang gave a faint smile before taking off.

After leaving Thunderbolt Island, Jian Wushuang was not in a hurry to visit the Ancient God Sanctuary and instead he went back to the Green Fire World.

Even though this visit to the special tribe would not take long, the Eternal Chaotic World was under ordinary circumstances. Jian Wushuang found Hall Master Yuan and Jian Nantian, and left them a few words.

Then Jian Wushuang came to an enormous sea of fog. This was Star Foggy Sea.

“King of Venomous Worms.”

Jian Wushuang’s voice resonated across the entire Star Foggy Sea.

Soon, the green-robed elder the King of Venomous Worms had morphed into appeared in front of Jian Wushuang.

“Master.” The King was ever so respectful.

Since the King had leeches onto Jian Wushuang’s body, it was always “Jian Wushuang”. Not “Master”.

Today was different.

The Jian Wushuang of today was without a doubt one of the strongest amongst the Great Emperors, the best the Eternal Chaotic World had, and definitely stronger than his previous master King Luo Zhen.

With that amount of prestige and power, even the King of Venomous Worms had to show Jian Wushuang some respect. Naturally he called him “Master”.

“You’re living quite comfortably from the looks of it!” Jian Wushuang looked at the King curiously. Jian Wushuang had just arrived to witness the King poking fun at one of the fellows in the Foggy Sea. Oh how happy he looked.

“This is all thanks to you, Master,” The King mocked.

And indeed so. As a Plenilune, he had previously needed to leech off of an Ancient God to survive.

But the bloodline of Jian Wushuang was so much purer than the Ancient Gods, the King only needed to leech for a short period of time, extract some Ancient God blood essence, and he would live for ten thousand years, or even a hundred thousand years by himself. With the blood essence, he could morph into a human, moving freely amongst many Cultivators, with no need to stay within Jian Wushuang’s body. Of course he was more comfortable than before.

“I’m here for you, because I need to visit the Ancient Gods Sanctuary. Will you follow?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“The Ancient Gods Sanctuary? Since you, Master, have asked, I will follow,” the King agreed without hesitation.

“Let’s go then.” Jian Wushuang waved his hand.

The King immediately morphed into a mini worm and made his way into Jian Wushuang’s body.

After the King, Jian Wushuang went to find Jian Yi.

“Jian Yi, your current skills, have they been restored to what they once were?” Jian Wushuang watched Jian Yi. He could feel that subtle aura of power around Jian Yi.

That aura, surpassed the Abysmal Saint Master, probably comparable the Second Stage Great Emperors like Great Emperor Zi Xu and Red Dragon King.

“Almost there, but soon. A century should be enough for me to fully restore my power,” Jian Yi replied.

Jian Wushuang could not help but be astonished.

Jian Yi now already possessed the fighting power of a Second Stage Great Emperor, more or less, but he hadn't reached his true potential yet? When he fully restored his power, how powerful then would he be?

“Jian Yi, we have split the Great Emperors of the Peak Chaotic Realm into four stages. What stage do you think you'll be once you've fully restored your power?” Jian Wushuang gave a brief explanation on how the stage divisions worked.

Jian Yi thought through it for a while, and replied, “At my peak, I should be at the top of the Second Stage, or at least near the top.”

“Only the top of the Second Stage” Jian Wushuang sighed. “Not confident to compare yourself with the Third Stage Great Emperors?”

“Master, don't tease me, I only follow what you have taught me. Third Stage Great Emperors have all a bit of Rules of Order. Rules of Order! What a noble power that is!”

“Even during the Ancient Past, when Chaotic Realms were plentiful, those who could really understand a bit of Rules of Order were no more than a handful. If I was capable of that, I would have joined some influential organisations and become one of their elite disciples! Not been some nobody who's only good in intelligence,” Jian Yi sighed.

“Oh,” That made sense to Jian Wushuang. He too knew that the Rules of Order were not easy to understand.

“Okay, you continue to build up your strength here in the Green Fire World. I'll be gone for a while, the responsibility of keeping this place safe now lies with you,” Jian Wushuang said.

“Aye.” Jian Yi nodded solemnly and left.

After Jian Yi left, Jian Wushuang's expression changed abruptly.

“Is it finally working?”

A tinge of delight could be seen on Jian Wushuang's face, as with a flip of his hand he took out a bronze mirror that emitted a unique smell.

This bronze mirror was the Five Fire Godly Spirit Mirror!

The Five Fire Godly Spirit Mirror was a treasure from the Ancient Past, obtained after Jian Wushuang had slain Emperor God Xie Xin.

Back when the Green Fire World was in crisis, and Great Emperor Colored Glaze along with others had charged in, this Mirror had provided Jian Wushuang with quite a bit of assistance.

The Mirror was nurtured with Divine Power. The stronger the Divine Power, the better the Mirror worked.

Back when Jian Wushuang had yet to master the Inverse Cultivation's seventh step, the Mirror had been nurtured with Divine Power, allowing the Five Great Godly Spirits to all emit Peak Emperor God powers, joining hands to form a Godly Spirit Array, enough to fight against a Great Emperor.

But ever since he had mastered the seventh step, there was an evolution in his Divine Powers. The Five Great Godly Spirits had also start to metamorphosize.

This period of metamorphosis was long, from then all the way to now. Finally it had ended.

That was why Jian Wushuang only took the Mirror out now.

"I wonder how strong the Mirror is now?"

With a glimmer of hope, he summoned one Godly Spirit.

A dark shadow appeared, there came along an eerie chill, as if it came from Hell itself.

This aura was terrifying enough to scare even Jian Wushuang himself.

Luckily it was him. If it was a normal Real God or Sir God, they would choke in the face of this horrifying aura.

The strength of this aura, to a certain extent, also symbolised the power of the Godly Spirit!

Chapter **2067** Returning to Ancient God Sanctuary!

"Judging from the aura, this godly spirit has the power of a Great Emperor," Jian Wushuang muttered.

If one godly spirit alone had so much power, then the battle power of five of them when used together would be...

"Looks like I have my hands on another life-saving item." Jian Wushuang smiled.

After keeping the godly spirit in the Five Fire Godly Spirit Mirror, Jian Wushuang set off.

The territory that belonged to the special tribes was far away from human territory. Jian Wushuang had spent ten years on getting to Ancient God Sanctuary initially.

As his social status improved, he could use many hidden wormholes within Sanctuary Alliance, which shortened the time needed to travel.

He passed through the wormhole and appeared at Ancient God Sanctuary.

He did not sense anything different when he arrived back at Ancient God Sanctuary after so many years of absence.

However, Jian Wushuang knew that the information that Sanctuary Alliance had was not from wild guesses. There had to be a civil war going on.

"I should go to Gu King City and ask King Gu Tong and get an update from him on the civil war," Jian Wushuang thought to himself.

Within Ancient God Clan, there were Nine Great King Cities. Where he was, he was closest to Gu King City.

He arrived in the void above Gu King City soon after thanks to how quick he was.

Hum!!

Jian Wushuang used his Soul power to cover the entire Gu King city.

After using his soul power to scan the city, he frowned.

“What is going on? King Gu Tong, King Gu You and King Gu Yi are all missing.” Jian Wushuang was suspicious.

He came to Gu King City before. This city was controlled by the Ancient Clan. The master of the city was Abysmal King.

However, Jian Wushuang did not sense any familiar aura within Gu King City. On the contrary, he sensed many foreign presences.

These foreign experts sensed his daring use of his soul power and were alarmed.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Within seconds, seven figures rose from the city and appeared in front of Jian Wushuang.

The weakest among the seven was a Seven-star Ancient God, while the strongest was an Eight-star Ancient God.

“Who are you? And why are you here?” The muscular Eight-star Ancient God said as he gazed at Jian Wushuang.

He saw the eight stars between Jian Wushuang’s brows, and treated him as an expert of the same power level.

“I am Gu Jian. I have just returned from the human territory.” Jian Wushuang responded by giving the alias he had used when he’d first come to Ancient God Sanctuary. “As far as I know, the masters of this city are the brothers, King Gu You and King Gu Tong. Why are they not here?”

“King Gu You? King Gu Tong? Are you part of the Ancient Clan since your surname is Gu?” The Eight-star Ancient God and the six remaining Seven-star Ancient God faces turned cold.

“I am indeed part of the Ancient Clan.” Jian Wushuang nodded his head and admitted.

“Haha. You have the courage to come here after Ancient Clan’s betrayal. Shouldn’t you be staying within Luo Wang City?” The Eight-star Ancient god scoffed so loudly that his voice reverberated in the king city.

“Betrayal?” Jian Wushuang frowned.

“Everyone, he is a rebel from the Ancient Clan. Assist me in arresting him! If he resists, kill him!!!” The Eight-star ancient god bellowed.

Immediately, he led the rest and attacked Jian Wushuang.

These seven Ancient Gods used their fighting power when they attacked. They used a wide array of skills: some revealed Universal Laws while some used the Ancient God finger.

The different Ancient God secret skills and Ancient God lost knowledge were executed perfectly.

Upon seeing this, Jian Wushuang's face darkened.

"Get lost!"

His roar was accompanied by a mix of endless divine power and bloodline power that was far superior to most Ancient Gods'.

The Ancient God bloodline power radiated out in waves within the city.

The seven Ancient Gods who attacked Jian Wushuang were stunned and stopped in their tracks. All of their attacks disintegrated.

They gazed at Jian Wushuang in awe.

They could sense how strong Jian Wushuang was from that simple roar. Additionally, they felt the aura from his bloodline power.

That aura from his bloodline power made them feel like submitting and worshipping Jian Wushuang.

"This aura... It's, it's the aura of an emperor?"

"How can this be? How can someone from the Ancient Clan have the aura of an emperor? They are traitors."

"Who is he? Who is he?"

These Ancient Gods looked at Jian Wushuang in terror. The Eight-star Ancient God too stared in disbelief.

Jian Wushuang looked at them coldly. He snorted and left after scanning the seven Ancient Gods. He did not retaliate in return.

The Ancient Gods heaved a sigh of relief after Jian Wushuang left the void above the city and went out of sight.

When Jian Wushuang stood there, the aura made their cores tremble in fear, and forced them to worship him.

"That man... He said his name is Gu Jian and he returned from the human territory recently. His bloodline power felt purer than that of a royal Ancient God. Is he the man that Luo Yu King and the rest support?" The Eight-star Ancient God widened his eyes when he thought of this.

"He actually personally came to Ancient God Sanctuary!"

"No. I must report this to Lord Chen Xi immediately!!"

The Eight-star Ancient God whipped out a transmission token and sent the message.

...

After leaving Gu King City, Jian Wushuang travelled for a while before stopping in midair.

He looked back in the direction of Gu King City. He squinted his eyes slightly and thought to himself. "That is indeed Gu King City, where I first cultivated the Ancient God skills and Ancient God lost knowledge. Back then, the city was under the control of the Ancient God Clan. Now, Gu You King and Gu Tong King are no longer in the city anymore. The people in the city even think of me as a traitor when I reveal my surname?"

"My master, fighting power is what determines who gets to rule over the Great King cities within the Ancient God Clan. It is normal for the masters of these cities to change every once in a while. However, even if a new Ancient God defeats the previous master of the city, the previous master will just leave the city. He will not be seen as a traitor."

"Evidently, something big happened within the Ancient God Clan."

King of Venomous Worms said to Jian Wushuang.

Chapter 2068 Kill Him On-the-Spot!

"That Eight-star Ancient God just mentioned that experts of the Gu Clan should be hiding in Luo Wang City. That city's controlled by King Luo Yu if I'm not mistaken. Let me ask him," Jian Wushuang took out the transmission token King Luo Yu had given him previously.

"King Luo Yu, Jian Wushuang here," the message was sent.

"Oh Sword Emperor, you're here at the Ancient God Sanctuary?" a reply soon followed.

"Yea. I heard there's been a brawl within the Ancient God Clan. I immediately made my way here from the human domain, visiting Gu King City too. But Gu King City's no longer under the Gu Clan? What happened? How're the brothers King Gu You and Gu Tong?"

"It's a long story, I better save it for when we meet. Regarding the brothers, they're within my city walls. Ping me your location, and I'll get them to pick you up," King Luo Yu replied.

"Sure," Jian Wushuang nodded and sent his location, waiting in the Void near Gu King City as time passed.

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At the Ancient God Sanctuary, within the vast Void, lay a huge floating architectural complex.

Within this complex, at its centre, there was a palace one could not possibly not notice.

Within that palace, a three-meter-tall middle-aged man in chrome battle armour sat on the towering throne. This man was stone-faced, but the ferocious aura visible through his eyes was enough to startle one. But his most eye-catching feature, was the nine stars between his eyebrows!

A Nine-star Ancient God, was equivalent to a Great Emperor-level expert amongst the humans.

But he was not King Luo Yu, it was another within the Ancient God Clan, the much older King Chen Xing.

"Hmm?"

King Chen Xing's expression had changed. He had received the notice from that eight-star Ancient God within Gu Wang City.

"Gu Jian? A being just arrived from the human domain, but within lies a bloodline purer and better than the Royal Ancient God Clan?"

"Sword Emperor!"

King Chen Xing immediately lifted his head.

"Sword Emperor, whom Luo Yu tried so hard to push to become the new Ancient God Emperor, has finally arrived at my Ancient God Sanctuary?"

"Hngh, so what if your bloodline is pure? The Ancient God Emperor of the Clan will only be one, the rest can forget about it."

"Besides, this Sword Emperor is of human descent, and was not born within the Ancient God Clan. He is so much closer to humans than to us, what right does he have to become the Ancient God Emperor?"

In the Ancient God Clan, bloodline preceded everything else. That was the rule.

Most people agreed with this rule, but to those elite experts, all rules could be bent, as long as you had enough strength.

Any rule could be bent with power.

The fact that King Chen Xing did not recognise Jian Wushuang's bloodline, was not only due to his human descent, but also because deep in his heart, he only acknowledged one Ancient God Emperor.

"Zhan Cang!" King Chen Xing shouted.

"King Chen Xing."

At the bottom of the palace came a stocky, tanned, gorilla-like man.

"The Sword Emperor has appeared, just beside Gu Wang City. Bring someone over and invite him here," King Chen Xing instructed.

"Invite him?" the gorilla-like man was stunned.

"Of course we'll invite him, but the way to invite? You should know how. If you can't do it, kill him on the spot." King Chen Xing's eyes were filled with ferocity.

"Aye," Zhan Cang nodded solemnly.

Soon he took off with his finest men.

.....

...

The Void outside Gu Wang City.

Jian Wushuang waited quietly for a full fortnight.

Sou! Sou!

Two figures appeared in front of Jian Wushuang's line of sight. They were the brothers King Gu You and Gu Tong.

"Haha, Jian Wushuang."

King Gu Tong had interacted with Jian Wushuang several times, and they were on good terms. A refreshing smile greeted Wushuang.

"Sword Emperor." King Gu You was obviously more reserved.

"Hope y'all are doing fine," Jian Wushuang smiled.

They made some small talk.

"Gents, Gu Wang City... what happened?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"What else, we got attacked." King Gu Tong shrugged.

"The people in control of the city now, they were enough against the both of you two?" Jian Wushuang frowned.

He knew clearly, King Gu You had long ago attained the Eight-star Ancient God expert level, equivalent to a Peak Universe God in the human domain.

King Gu Tong had also made it to the Eight-star level these past couple of years. He was not as strong as the Abysmal King, but certainly not too far behind.

Along with so many Seven-star Ancient Gods within the Gu Clan, their power was astonishing, those experts in Gu Wang City could not have possibly taken down the city by themselves.

"Those people? Of course they couldn't do it alone. They had help, we brothers weren't enough to handle them," King Gu Tong said.

"So I see," Jian Wushuang replied.

"I'll tell you the details back at Luo Wang City, Sword Emperor. King Luo Yu is waiting for you," The Abysmal King replied.

"Let's go then. Mind if y'all lead the way?" Jian Wushuang smiled.

Under the brothers' lead, they headed towards Luo Wang City.

Along the way, the trio started to chit chat.

"Wushuang, the last time I saw you was back at your hometown Green Fire World. When you still hadn't made your breakthrough, you were already considered the top Peak Universe God amongst human Cultivators. Now that the breakthrough has been made, you are certainly much stronger right?" King Gu Tong looked over.

"Er, slightly, I guess," Jian Wushuang replied humbly.

"Could you fight a Nine-star Ancient God?" King Gu Tong continued his questions.

"Should be able to," Wushuang smiled.

"Really?" King Gu Tong had his reservations.

Jian Wushuang smiled, but did not explain much.

Suddenly, Jian Wushuang halted.

"What's wrong?"

King Gu You and Gu Tong paused as well, looking towards Jian Wushuang.

"Someone is here. They're strong, and they don't lack in numbers," Jian Wushuang said.

King Gu You and Gu Tong's faces turned dark.

Soon after, several figures could be seen in their line of sight. Ten people had formed a row, each with such powerful auras, the weakest among them was a top Seven-star Ancient God. Four Eight-star Ancient Gods were amongst the men, but the most eye-catching was the stocky, tanned, gorilla-like man.

The stars between that man's eyebrows... he had nine!

...

Chapter 2069 Invitation!

"That is King Zhan Cang, leader of the Zhan Clan!"

Blood drained from King Gu You and King Gu Tong's face.

Gu Tong King wanted to slap himself hard.

He had just asked whether Jian Wushuang could go head to head with a Nine-star Ancient God, and one had appeared.

"Zhan Clan?" Jian Wushuang thought as he frowned. He asked, "Within the Ancient God Clan, isn't there only King Luo Yu and King Chen Xing who are Nine-star Ancient Gods?"

"There was indeed only two Nine-star Ancient Gods. However, not too long ago, a new ancient battlefield appeared near your home town. Many of the Ancient Gods went there to search for opportunities. They managed to gain some rewards."

"King Zhan Cang reaped the greatest benefits. He managed to use the opportunities within the ancient battlefield and became a Nine-star Ancient God," King Gu You said.

"Is that so?" Jian Wushuang nodded his head.

"King Zhan Cang and the Zhan Clan were always obeying King Chen Xing and listening to his orders. The Ancient God Clan sides with King Luo Yu while we support you. On the other hand, King Chen Xing opposes this idea firmly."

"King Zhan Cang probably got news that Sword Emperor came to Ancient God Sanctuary and came especially for you. His intentions are bad."

“He has bad intentions?” Jian Wushuang smiled lightly.

What could a Nine-star Ancient God that was just promoted due to opportunity do even if his intentions were bad?

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Ten Ancient God experts, together with their leader King Zhan Cang, appeared in front of the trio.

King Zhan Cang, who was the size of a gorilla, first scanned King Gu You and King Gu Tong before looking at Jian Wushuang.

“Are you the Sword Emperor?” King Zhan Cang asked coldly.

“Yes I am.” Jian Wushuang nodded his head.

“I am Zhan Cang. If you want to inherit the place of the Ancient God Emperor, follow me so that we can discuss this matter.” King Zhan Cang said.

King Gu You and King Gu Tong panicked.

“King Zhan Cang! If King Chen Xing really wanted King Zhan Cang to inherit the throne of the Ancient God Emperor, he wouldn’t be fighting so fiercely against King Luo Yu, nor would he send you here to invite Sword Emperor. He would have come personally!” King Gu Tong shouted.

“Keep quiet!” King Zhan Cang scolded as he glanced at King Gu Tong. “You are just a mere Eight-star Ancient Emperor. You have no place to speak.”

King Gu Tong was stunned. He had no choice but to tolerate it even though he was upset.

An Eight-star Ancient God should always respect a Nine-star Ancient God.

“Sword Emperor, follow me,” King Zhan Cang said once again.

“What if I refuse?” Jian Wushuang smiled.

“Refuse? Haha. Do you think you have the right to refuse when I invite you personally? Be logical, or I will take action,” King Zhan Cang threatened.

“Take action? I really want to know what you will do.” Jian Wushuang grinned as he took a step.

Even though his step looked casual, it closed the distance between him and King Zhan Cang instantly as he appeared in front of King Zhan Cang.

A wave of strong diving power and bloodline power which was many times purer than that of a royal Ancient God swept out in all directions at that instant.

Jian Wushuang raised his right hand and pointed his index finger towards King Zhan Cang!

Once the finger was extended, heaven and earth turned silent.

Boom!

Emerging in the void behind Jian Wushuang was a black, shiny mirage of an Ancient god that was tens of thousands of feet tall.

This gargantuan mirage also pointed out its finger.

This finger was the Ancient God's Ninth Finger!

This was the last move under the Ancient God's Finger.

The name: Ultimate Finger!

"You are asking for it!"

King Zhan Cang was enraged when Jian Wushuang attacked him without saying a word.

His Ancient God body, which was as large as an orangutan, expanded in size rapidly. Endless waves of Ancient God power gushed out furiously.

Hum~~~ A humongous mirage of an Ancient God appeared behind him. It also attacked with the same technique.

Ancient God's ninth finger.

The only difference was that his Ancient God mirage was dark gold, which was a telltale sign that he was a member of royalty.

On the other hand, Jian Wushuang's mirage was dark green.

Bang!

The two fingers collided head-on.

Two waves of shocking power erupted and burst forth in all directions.

King Zhan Cang was confident in his own power. He was a Nine-star Ancient God, one of only three within the Ancient God Clan.

However, Jian Wushuang was just an Eight-star Ancient God.

The difference in power level was still evident even if Jian Wushuang had bloodline power, which was purer, that could suppress his fighting power.

Since the move was the same, he was absolutely confident in destroying Jian Wushuang's Ultimate Finger.

However, his confidence shook the moment the two fingers collided.

The air howled as the endless Ancient God power dispersed in all directions. His dark gold Ultimate Finger fell apart and exploded.

It couldn't even put up a fight to stop Jian Wushuang's ultimate finger. The moment it collided, it disappeared.

Even though the difference in power level was evident, the ending was unexpected.

“How is this possible?”

King Zhan Cang widened his eyes. Jian Wushuang’s ultimate finger came upon him. He had no time to react as he was still stunned.

Boom!

The enormous ultimate finger smashed into King Zhan Cang. It shoved King Zhan Cang towards the ground ruthlessly and effortlessly. It was as though he was a mere fly.

Crash!

The entire earth shook. A crater so deep that one could see what was at the bottom formed.

King Zhan Cang was completely buried at the bottom of the crater. There was no movement even after a while, so no one knew what his condition was.

After doing all of this, Jian Wushuang patted his own sleeves as the huge mirage of the Ancient God disintegrated into nothingness. However, the aura of his bloodline, which was purer than that of a royal Ancient Emperor, still swept out in all directions.

He looked down on the crater that King Zhan Cang was in and smiled in disdain.

“He was simply a Nine-star Ancient God who got promoted recently. How dare he tell me that he will take action if I refuse his offer. What an idiot.”

A Nine-star Ancient Emperor was just equivalent to a normal great emperor back in the Human Territory.

A Nine-star Ancient Emperor who had just been promoted was equivalent to the most normal stage-one great emperor.

He could fight thirteen of such great emperors alone back when he was in Three-Emperors World!!

Chapter 2070 Within Luo King City

“So what about you guys? Are the rest of you going to invite me as well?” Jian Wushuang said coldly as he scanned the remaining ten Ancient Gods.

The remaining ten Ancient Gods who had seven or eight stars looked at Jian Wushuang in awe and disbelief.

They lowered their heads upon hearing his question.

Even someone with the power level of King Zhan Cang could be defeated easily by Jian Wushuang. They would not risk their lives and anger Jian Wushuang.

“Since no one is going to invite me, get lost,” Jian Wushuang raged.

The Ancient Gods stepped aside immediately and made a path.

“King Gu You and King Gu Tong, let us continue our journey,” Jian Wushuang looked at the two of them and said.

At that point in time, King Gu You and King Gu Tong were shocked beyond words.

King Gu Tong doubted that Jian Wushuang could fend off a Nine-star Ancient God even when Jian Wushuang himself said that he could.

But now... Jian Wushuang had crushed a Nine-star Ancient Emperor with a single technique. Even King Luo Yu could not have achieved this feat.

Besides feeling surprised, they were euphoric.

This was their true Emperor: he had both insane power and strong bloodline power.

“Let’s go!”

The three of them made their way towards Luo King City.

Within the large ditch, King Zhan Cang stood up after a while. By then, Jian Wushuang and the other two men were already far away.

...

After half a month, Jian Wushuang reached Luo King City under the guidance of the two kings.

“Sword Emperor, this is Luo King City. The experts from Luo Clan, Gu Clan and many other clans are gathered here. However, Luo King City is barricaded by the men under King Chen Xing. My brother and I put in a lot of effort just to get out to welcome you,” King Gu You said.

“Barricaded? Looks like you are at a complete disadvantage in this fight.” Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows and said.

King Gu You sighed and continued, “I have messaged King Luo Yu and ask for his aid to bring us into the city.”

“We should send a message to King Luo Yu to inform him that we are arriving. However, we do not need his aid. We will make our way in by ourselves,” Jian Wushuang said as he rushed towards the city.

“Entering by force?” King Gu You was stunned for a moment. Then, he recalled the fighting power of Jian Wushuang and understood how.

Before long, violent roars and clashes could be heard.

The trio had fought the experts under the command of King Chen Xing.

However, under the ruthless attacks, the experts lost to Jian Wushuang. The trio broke past the barricade easily and appeared in front of the city.

King Luo Yu, numerous Seven-star Ancient Gods and Eight-star Ancient Gods stood there waiting for the arrival of Jian Wushuang.

“Sword Emperor,” King Luo Yu greeted respectfully. He walked up as soon as he saw Jian Wushuang in the distance.

“King Luo Yu, how have you been?” Jian Wushuang smiled.

The remaining Ancient Gods that were standing behind King Luo Yu looked at Jian Wushuang curiously.

They knew his identity as King Luo Yu had told them earlier that Jian Wushuang possessed bloodline of emperors and that they should support him in becoming their new master.

Aside from King Gu Tong, King Gu You and a few others, no one had met Jian Wushuang before, much less confirmed the bloodline power others claimed he had. They were unsure if the claims were true.

Jian Wushuang smiled lightly when he saw that everyone doubted him. The aura of the bloodline power of the Ancient Clan burst forth.

"This aura..." All the Ancient Gods were startled.

"The aura of an emperor. This is definitely the bloodline power of an emperor!!"

"Haha. This certainly is the bloodline power of an emperor. Looks like King Luo Yu was right, there is indeed someone with the bloodline of emperors. How dare this King Chen Xing vow that we are traitors. I want to see what he has to say after the message that the bloodline of emperor exists spreads!"

All the Ancient Gods looked at Jian Wushuang in excitement.

King Luo Yu smiled when he saw the changes in expressions. He said "Sword Emperor, please enter the city. We can continue the conversation inside."

"Okay," Jian Wushuang nodded his head and said.

Under the personal guidance of King Luo Yu, Jian Wushuang entered Luo King City.

There were many Seven and Eight-stars Ancient Gods seated within the large, magnificent palace.

At the top of the palace there were two thrones side by side. Jian Wushuang sat on one beside King Luo Yu.

"King Luo Yu, what's happened?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"After I confirmed that you, Sword Emperor, have the bloodline of emperors back in Green Fire World, I came back to Ancient God Sanctuary immediately. I gathered the different clan leaders and the masters of various king cities to come together to support you as our new emperor," King Luo Yu started explaining.

"In the history of our clan, bloodline power is supreme. Since you possess the bloodline power of emperors, you should become our new emperor. However, during the gathering, King Chen Xing questioned this. He said that your blood is mixed with that of a human, so you do not deserve to be our new emperor. He further accused that my Tuo Clan conspired with the humans and are traitors to the Ancient God Clan!"

"Hence, during the meeting, I fell out with King Chen Xing. Out of all the different clan leaders and masters of king cities, only thirty percent of them sided with me. However, forty percent sided with King Chen Xing."

“Forty percent? I thought that bloodline power is supreme within the Ancient God Clan? Why do forty percent of the experts support King Chen Xing? And what happened to the other thirty percent?” Jian Wushuang knitted his eyebrows and asked.

“It is indeed true that bloodline power is supreme in our clan. However, some people felt it unfair that you possess the bloodline power of emperor, while others had not seen you with their own eyes. Most importantly, the influence of King Chen Xing is too strong in the Ancient God Clan,” King Luo Yu sighed.

“King Chen Xing is the oldest and most senior within the clan. He is also the strongest person. There was no one born with the bloodline of emperors till this date. Hence, he is always the leader in our clan. He plays an important role in deciding the masters of different king cities in the fight against the other three top tier clans as well as resolving clashes with other special tribes.”

“Furthermore, he is the direct royal bloodline of first Ancient God Emperor!”

“Direct royal bloodline?” Jian Wushuang was stunned before he continued, “You mean...”

“Yes, his father is Ancient God Emperor.” King Luo Yi said seriously.