

Swordsman 2071

Chapter 2071 Alone

"No wonder." Jian Wushuang commented.

As the heir to Ancient God Emperor, King Chen Xing had superior bloodline power compared to the rest. He was the most recognized leader of the Ancient God clan and the strongest person within the Clan. His influence was evident within the clan.

No wonder forty percent of the experts supported him.

"Wait. Ancient God Emperor was an expert in the first era. He should have died when the first era ended. Wouldn't that mean that King Chen Xing also came from the first era if he was the son?" Jian Wushuang said, startled.

"Yes. Ancient God Emperor had three sons in the first era and King Chen Xing was the youngest. During the first era, he was not powerful and was not a Nine-star Ancient God. He was just an Eight-star ancient god. After the first era ended, Ancient God emperor and his elder two sons died. He survived with a minimal number of ancient gods. They started to reproduce and eventually formed the Ancient God Clan today!"

"In fact, all of the three most powerful tribes are living legacies from the first era," King Luo Yu said.

Jian Wushuang's heart skipped a beat.

"No wonder. It seems like King Chen Xing made great contributions to the Ancient God Clan." Jian Wushuang smiled.

King Chen Xing managed to lead a tribe which had barely survived the first era to become a dominating force in the second era. His ability and power deserved respect from the general population of Ancient Gods.

"King Chen Xing made great contributions to the Ancient God Clan. However, he will admit to only his father having a purer bloodline power. It is no surprise that he acted with hostility towards me when he learnt that I support you in becoming the new Ancient God Emperor," King Luo Yu said. "I am no match for King Chen Xing as he is a powerful man. Furthermore, he gained the support of one of the Nine-star Ancient Gods from the Zhan Clan. All I could do was stay within Luo Wang City to think of ideas."

Jian Wushuang nodded his head to show that he understood.

"King Chen Xing sealed off Luo King City during this time period. It is extremely difficult for us to leave the city, let alone for us to force King Chen Xing to back off. We were no match for him. Now that you are here, it should be much easier to solve the existing problems," King Luo Yu said with a serious face.

"How so?" Jian Wushuang looked at King Luo Yu with interest.

"The Ancient Clan puts bloodline power above all else. No matter how big the contributions of King Chen Xing and no matter how widespread his influence is, it will not change this fact. The reason why

forty percent of the clan supports him is because they have yet to see you. Hence, they are not sure whether you possess the bloodline of emperors!"

"Since you have arrived at Ancient God Sanctuary, those remaining thirty percent who have yet to make up their minds will definitely support you!" King Luo Yu said.

"The masters of the king cities and various clans may be willing to support me. However, King Chen Xing probably will not even if he verifies that I have the bloodline of emperors," Jian Wushuang said.

"This...." King Luo Yu frowned and said. "King Jian Chen will only submit to his father. It is not possible for him to serve you willingly. However, there is no way he could influence the will of the masses in the Ancient God Clan."

"Even though that may be the case, it will be much better if King Xing Chen decides to serve me willingly," Jian Wushuang smiled. "By the way, what is the power level of King Xing Chen?"

"King Xing Chen is unanimously thought of as the strongest in the Ancient God Clan. His power level is at the limit of a Nine-star Ancient God and he is the second strongest in the Special tribe. His fighting power should be similar to that of a normal stage two great emperor."

Jian Wushuang was surprised.

A normal stage two emperor?

Jian Wushuang possessed one of the highest fighting powers out of all the stage two great emperor. If this was the case, he should be more powerful than King Chen Xing given that the emperor bloodline power would further suppress the fighting power of King Chen Xing...

"Lead the way, King Luo Yu. I want to meet King Chen Xing," Jian Wushuang said as he stood up.

King Luo Yu face turned pale. "There is a great difference in power between our faction and his faction. To go and find King Chen Xing now would be suicide. I think we should send a message to the other three percent of the clan and to the masters of the different cities. We will gather together before finding King Chen Xing. This is a much safer way."

"Let us save the trouble. We shall head there now." Jian Wushuang smiled.

King Luo Yu frowned and stopped trying to discourage the Sword Emperor.

Under the guidance of King Luo Yu, Jian Wushuang left Luo Wang City and reached a vast void.

There were large groups of buildings floating within this void. There were many faint but overbearing auras radiating out from the buildings.

"King Chen Xing is within those buildings, Sword Emperor. I shall call him to come and meet us," King Luo Yu said.

"There is no need." Jian Wushuang waved him off. "Wait for me here. I will find him personally."

"You are going alone? No way!" King Luo Yu was shocked.

"Calm down and watch what happens." Jian Wushuang smiled as he moved towards the buildings.

King Luo Yu turned pale and the remaining Ancient Gods present were puzzled.

They felt that the Sword Emperor was too arrogant.

It was obvious that King Chen Xing was not on good terms with the Sword Emperor. They felt like the Sword Emperor was asking for it when he entered the home of King Chen Xing alone. He clearly knew that he might be killed.

King Gu You and King Gu Tong were the only two people that remained calm.

"King Luo Yu, there is something I have yet to report." King Gu You said.

"What is it?" King Luo Yu sound agitated as he was clearly worried for the safety of Jian Wushuang.

"When King Gu Tong, Sword Emperor and I were on our way back to Luo Wang City, we met Zhan Cang." King Gu You said.

"Zhan Cang?" King Luo Yu face tightened. "Nine-star royal Ancient God? Zhan Cang. He must have been listening to King Chen Xing's orders and went after Sword Emperor. How did all of you escape?"

"Escape? There was no need to run. Sword Emperor fought Zhan Cang and beat him with just one move," King Gu You said as he shook his head.

Chapter 2072 King Chen Xing

"He only needed one move to defeat Zhan Cang?" King Luo Yu widened his eyes.

The surrounding Ancient Gods looked over at King Gu You in disbelief.

Zhan Cang was a legit Nine-star Ancient God.

Even King Luo Yu could not defeat him in one move.

"Even though Sword Emperor is an Eight-star Ancient God, his true power is much greater than that of most Nine-star Ancient Gods. There is a reason why he decided to meet King Chen Xing alone. Everyone, don't worry for his safety," King Gu You said.

"So this is why Jian Wushuang dared to go alone," King Luo Yu heaved a sigh of relief. "However, King Chen Xing is already a stage two ancient god. He is not easy to deal with. If anything unexpected happens, we will help him immediately."

"Yes," the ancient gods around nodded their heads.

Jian Wushuang appeared at the foot of estate.

"Who is that!?"

A stern voice shouted.

Jian Wushuang did not halt. He smiled and continued walking.

Right when he was about to enter the estate, an aura of bloodline power many times purer than that of a royal ancient god burst forth from Jian Wushuang. It felt like a dragon was awakening as the aura filled the entire atmosphere.

Many of the ancient gods, including those from the various clans and the different masters of the various cities, felt pressured to submit and bow down to their new emperor. All of them were caught by surprise.

“That is the aura of an emperor!!”

“What King Luo Yu said was true! Someone with the bloodline of emperors was born!!”

“A new emperor...”

Everyone within the estate were boiling with curiosity as many ancient gods flew out. The entire place was densely packed within moments.

Everyone was looking at the young man who was walking towards the centre of the estate.

Jian Wushuang placed his hands behind his back as he looked around and said with dignity, “Who dares to stop me?”

This simple sentence forced many ancient gods to lower their heads.

Those who tried to stop Jian Wushuang stepped aside without hesitation.

Within the Ancient God Clan, bloodline is supreme. This concept was definitely true in this clan.

They had only heard from King Luo Yu that there had been a human born with the bloodline of emperor and they should support him in becoming the new emperor.

They chose to support King Chen Xing because the new emperor was human. Furthermore, they could not confirm the claim as they had not met Jian Wushuang before.

Once these Ancient Gods felt the aura of bloodline of emperors themselves, their doubts disappeared.

Everyone looked at Jian Wushuang in an excited and passionate manner.

The one who possessed the bloodline of emperors was their emperor.

Even though the blood of a human flowed through his veins, this couldn't change the fact that he too possessed the bloodline of emperors.

Every Ancient God moved out of the way and no one dared to stop Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang walked successfully to the center of the estate and stopped in front of the most majestic palace.

Within the palace, a three meter tall man in silver body armor stood up slowly.

Behind the silver armor man was another man whose body was as big as a gorilla's. This man was King Zhan Cang. He had been defeated in a battle against Jian Wushuang.

“Are you, King Chen Xing?” Jian Wushuang stared at the man in silver body armor and asked coldly.

“Sword Emperor, you are a courageous man. You dare to venture here alone. Do you really think that your bloodline power will save you?” King Chen Xing said as he stared back coldly.

Before Jian Wushaung could reply, an Eight-star Ancient God, who also happened to be a master of a king city, spoke. "King Chen Xing, according to the law of the Ancient Clan, we should support Jian Wushuang in becoming the new emperor as he possesses the bloodline of emperors. I hope you can..."

Before the Eight-star Ancient God finished his sentence...

"Keep quiet!"

King Chen Xing bellowed fiercely and stared at the Eight-star Ancient God as the Ancient God was forced into silence.

"Within the Ancient God Clan, there will only be one emperor, and that will be my father. He is of paramount importance within the clan. On the other hand, so what if Jian Wushuang possess the bloodline power of emperor? At the end of the day, he is still a human. Who gave him the right to be the emperor of the Ancient God Clan?" King Chen Xing questioned coldly as his voice reverberated through the air.

The ancient gods around kept quiet after hearing this.

"King Chen Xing, I'm going to ask you one last time. Are you going to submit?" Jian Wushuang said coldly.

"Submit? Haha. Me? Submitting to a mere human like you?" King Chen Xing started laughing as though he had just heard the funniest joke in the world.

"Are you not going to? If that's the case then do not blame me for what's going to happen." Jian Wushuang focused his vision on King Chen Xing and leaped forth.

Boom!

The void beneath Jian Wushuang's feet exploded into pieces.

Surging waves of divine power and bloodline power radiated from Jian Wushaung.

At that moment, Jian Wushaung pointed his finger.

Heaven and earth trembled as a mirage of an Ancient God tens of thousands feet tall appeared behind Jian Wushaung, copying his stance. At the tip its finger, a ball of divine power started to concentrate, glowing dark green.

"It's this move again."

King Zhan Cang, who was standing behind King Chen Xing, widened his eyes and hints of fear could be seen in them.

King Zhan Cang had been defeated easily using this move back when he had 'invited' Jian Wushaung using force.

Now Jian Wushaung had used the same move and attacked King Chen Xing.

"Humph!"

King Chen Xing grunted as he started to boil with divine power. His aura grew to a peak instantly.

He was different from King Zhan Cang.

King Zhan Cang had only reached the level of a Nine-star Ancient God recently.

However, King Chen Xing had been at the peak of a Nine-star Ancient God for a very long time. His fighting power was that of a stage two great emperor back in the first era. He was much stronger than King Zhan Cang.

“Jian Wushuang, you are asking for it,” King Chen Xing said coldly. Upon finishing his sentence, he too channeled his divine power and attacked.

He too used the Ancient God’s Ninth Finger, the Ultimate Finger. The power was at least ten times stronger than when King Zhan Cang had performed the same move.

The two fingers collided head on.

Heaven and earth rumbled fiercely. The void shattered as the limitless amount of divine power gushed violently in all directions.

In the end, both fingers disintegrated into nothingness after the intense collision.

Chapter **2073 Get Down!!**

King Chen Xing looked at Jian Wushuang coldly within the violent storm of divine power.

Jian Wushuang stood up straight as numerous mirages of Ancient Gods appeared behind him.

Ancient God Ancient God lost knowledge, Universal Laws!

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Every single mirage used its palm and slapped forward fiercely. Each slap seemed to contain a complete cycle of reincarnation.

King Chen Xing face turned dark. His Ancient God power burst forth as numerous mirages appeared behind him.

It had been a battle between the strength of Ultimate Finger during the fight against Zhan Cang before. Now, it was a battle between the Universal Law.

The entire heaven and earth was overwhelmed by the endless divine power. All that one could hear was the countless number of tightly packed collisions as the sounds reverberated through the air.

Amidst the raging collisions.

“Humph.”

A snort could be heard as the numerous Ancient God mirages belonging to King Chen Xing dissipated into the air. He swiftly took a few steps back in retreat.

“How could this brat’s divine power be so pure?” King Chen Xing thought. Even though he was startled, his face did not show any sign of fear.

“Secret skill..... Guided Thunder!”

Hum!

Heaven and earth shook suddenly, as a rift in heaven and earth appeared out of nowhere in the sky above.

At the ends of this gigantic rift, beams of crimson red light appeared. These beams of light were countless bolts of Sacred Thunder of Extermination packed densely together. Any single bolt of thunder could easily kill an Almighty and there were at least hundreds of thousands of bolts there.

These hundreds of thousands of bolts of thunder fused together perfectly, forming a single, huge crimson thunder bolt.

This bolt of thunder suddenly descended.

“Secret skill guided thunder?”

Jian Wushuang saw this and smiled, “I also know this move.”

A similar gigantic rift in heaven and earth appeared on the other side of the sky.

However, from this rift, the countless Sacred Thunders of Extermination were dark jade in colour. The power of the thunder was unbelievably strong. Under the control of Jian Wushuang, the thunder fused together to form a huge thunder dragon which was dark jade in colour.

The thunder dragon roared, as it rushed towards the crimson red thunderbolt.

The two collided in midair.

Kaboom!!!

It was as though it was a bolt from the blue. However, the sound and power was far greater than that of a normal bolt

The two Sacred Thunder of Extermination collided with devastating impact. The surrounding void dissipated completely and formed a spacetime storm.

Originally, there had been a complex of buildings beneath their feet. After the collision, all the buildings had been destroyed and ceased to exist.

The terrifying aura shocked the ancient gods who had escaped.

“I have used almost all the attacks and secret skills from the Ancient God lost knowledge. Next up is...”
Jian Wushuang thought as he looked at King Chen Xing coldly. At the same time, the size of his body grew rapidly.

Heads and arms started to grow out of his body.

This occurred to King Chen Xing as well.

Both had nine heads and eighteen arms.

“Kill!”

“Fight!”

Following the war cry, both their fists collided fiercely into each other. This time, both of them fought with their bare fists.

Each of the eighteen arms Jian Wushuang had grown held a sword. He used his swordsmanship to the fullest.

King Chen Xing used the brute force of his fist. Each punch was like a meteorite crashing. The power was unbelievable.

Fighting at melee range had always been a specialty of Ancient God Clan. Their fighting power at close range was far superior to that of the people in other clans.

During the battle, Jian Wushuang and King Chen Xing both maximized their ability to fight at close range.

The Ancient Gods who were around watching this fight were stunned.

Many cleared their throats as they shuddered in fear from the bottom of their soul.

These two men were without a doubt the strongest within the Ancient God Clan.

On one side was King Chen Xing, the man who was unanimously thought to be the strongest within the clan.

On the other side was Jian Wushuang. He possessed the bloodline of emperors. Even though he was just an Eight-star Ancient God, his power level was still higher than that of King Chen Xing.

Yes, he was stronger than King Chen Xing.

Everyone witnessed it themselves.

Jian Wushuang was stronger in every way: be it the power of his secret skill and lost knowledge, or his ability to fight at close range.

Jian Wushuang managed to completely suppress King Chen Xing even now. Even though King Chen Xing did everything he could and was fighting back with all his might, it was still clear that he was at a disadvantage.

"How is this possible?"

"This brat is just an Eight-star Ancient God. How can he be stronger than me?"

King Chen Xing thought to himself, shocked. His face was gloomy.

King Chen Xing was a Nine-star Ancient God. Even though their ability to fight at close range was of the same level, Jian Wushuang could still suppress him head on. This was because the power that came from Jian Wushuang's sword was stronger due to the superior divine power and the inhibition from the bloodline power.

On the point of quality of divine power, Jian Wushuang was at the second phase of the seventh step of inverse cultivation. He had also finished cultivating phase one of his Immemorial Celestial Body. Furthermore, he possessed the bloodline of emperors. Even though King Chen Xing was the heir to the

first Ancient God emperor, he was simply a royal Ancient God. He would be weakened due to his inferior bloodline power. Hence, Jian Wushuang was definitely stronger than King Chen Xing.

King Chen Xing was no match for Jian Wushuang due to the reasons above, and was oppressed in battle.

“King Chen Xing!”

An angry bellow was heard.

King Chen Xing looked up immediately. He saw that four of Jian Wushuang’s arms were gripping a single sword.

A wave of shocking sword essence rose and skyrocketed.

Sword Principle Xuan Lu...Blast Rainstorm!

“Get... down!”

Jian Wushuang roared as his blade, with the speed of a gale and the power of a hurricane, swept out. The emphasis of this move was on the power.

King Chen Xing eyes turned bloodshot. He channeled his divine power as his fist punched out with a force equivalent to a real meteorite.

Bang!

An earth shaking sound was heard as waves of divine power flooded the entire heaven and earth.

The result: King Chen Xing fell towards the ground, trembling. A large ditch was formed. On the other hand, Jian Wushuang stood upright and unharmed. He looked down into the ditch.

“King Chen Xing, do you submit to me!?”

Chapter **2074 Outrageously Unreasonable**

“King Chen Xing, do you submit!?”

The voice of Jian Wushuang was so loud that it could be heard above cloud nine. It was as though his voice represented the will of Heaven Way as it reverberated through heaven and earth.

Upon witnessing this sight, the surrounding Ancient Gods respected Jian Wushuang even more.

Within the ditch, King Chen Xing stood and looked up. Two thin rays of light burst forth.

“Jokes!”

King Chen Xing bellowed and tried to move.

Jian Wushuang stood tall in the void. Four of his hands gripped his Blood Mountain Sword tightly.

He used Blast Rainstorm from Sword Principle Xuan Luo again.

“Get Down!!!”

Jian Wushuang bellowed. King Chen Xing, who was trying to fly out of the ditch, was once again flooded by sword lights. He dropped back into the ditch again.

“Do you submit!?” Jian Wushuang yelled once again.

“Bastard!” King Chen Xing cursed.

Jian Wushuang swung his sword once again.

Boom! The entire earth shook.

“Do you submit!?” Jian Wushuang yelled again.

“You wish!” King Chen Xing replied.

Boom! Another wave of sword light came.

“Do you submit!?”

“You...”

Boom!

“Do you submit!?”

“Never!”

Boom!

“Do you submit!?”

...

The Ancient Gods watching this battle were dumbfounded.

Their eyes widened as they saw the scene.

They saw that Jian Wushuang kept on swinging his sword and kept on asking if King Chen Xing would submit. When King Chen Xing refused to submit, he would be met with another wave of sword light from Jian Wushuang.

King Chen Xing was obviously a punching bag and had no chance to fight back.

This method Jian Wushuang was using to get King Chen Xing to submit shocked the remaining Ancient Gods present.

It was domineering and unreasonable!

Yes. Jian Wushuang was like a gangster, utterly unreasonable and domineering.

He did not waste any time with King Chen Xing by trying to persuade him to submit.

He simply asked a simple question: ‘Do you submit?’

If the reply was no, he would attack.

Jian Wushuang would attack until King Chen Xing decided to submit even though he was already buried in the ground.

King Chen Xing was one of the most powerful Nine-star Ancient Gods. His fighting power had reached stage two but he still was no match for Jian Wushuang.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Jian Wushuang used the fuller to perform his sword skills. Each impact made a loud sound that could be heard clearly. Clearly, he was using power to suppress King Chen Xing.

King Chen Xing had no chance to recover himself as the endless waves of sword skills collided with his back.

In the blink of an eye, Jian Wushuang attacked numerous times. Each time he attacked he asked King Chen Xing to submit.

Initially, King Chen Xing would struggle madly and had wanted to fight back. After a while, he stopped.

Boom!

Another collision occurred, and King Chen Xing was completely buried underground.

“Do you submit!?” Jian Wushuang bellowed once more.

At the bottom of the crater, King Chen Xing kept quiet. He thought for a while before he growled, “I will only submit if you can be recognized by my father.”

“Oh?” Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrow as he stopped his sword in mid-air.

King Chen Xing could finally catch his breath before he rose from the crater.

King Chen Xing was in a bad state; his hair was messy, there were blood stains on his lips and his silver armor had several gashes left by a sword. He stood there with anger in his eyes.

However, there was fear too.

Yes, fear.

During the brief battle, he had become fearful of Jian Wushuang

Jian Wushuang had given him a mental scar from his unreasonable actions and his terrifying fighting power.

Since his birth in the first era till now, he had never met a person so unreasonable. To make matters worse, this person was stronger than him.

“King Chen Xing, you just said that if I could be recognized by your father, you would submit to me. Your father is the first Ancient God Emperor, how can I get his recognition?” Jian Wushuang asked.

King Chen Xing took a deep breath before he spoke. “My father was one of the strongest men alive back in the first era. Even though my father died when the first era ended, he left behind a conscience within an old grave. This grave is located within the within the Ancient God Sanctuary.”

“All you need to do is to enter the Ancient Emperor Grave and gain the recognition of my father’s conscience. If you can do so, I will support you in becoming our new emperor. I will listen to your orders without fail. However, if you cannot, I will never listen to you even if everyone else does.”

“Ancient Emperor Grave?” Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

“Master, within the Ancient God Sanctuary, there is an Ancient Emperor Grave. According to legend, the Ancient God Emperor did leave a consciousness within. King Chen Xing is not lying,” The King of Venomous Worms whispered to Jian Wushang.

Jian Wushuang nodded his head lightly before looking at King Luo Yu.

“King Luo Yu!” The voice reverberated in the air.

Beside the pile of ruins of what used to be the estate, King Luo Yu and the other Ancient Gods were waiting patiently. They saw what had just happened with their own eyes.

At that point in time, King Luo Yu, King Gu You, King Gu Tong and the remaining Ancient Gods were dumbfounded.

They came back to their senses after Jian Wushuang shouted for King Luo Yu. They started walking towards Jian Wushuang.

Those who supported King Chen Xing did not stop them.

“Sword Emperor”

King Luo Yu walked beside Jian Wushuang and saluted him. It was obvious that he respected the Sword Emperor even more than he had before.

This was normal as the only reason he supported Jian Wushuang in being the new emperor was because he had the bloodline of emperors.

He had not considered the fighting power of the Sword Emperor.

Now... King Chen Xing, who was a Nine-star Ancient God and had the fighting power of a stage two great emperor, had been crushed in a battle against the Sword Emperor.

This fighting power alone surprised him as he was fully convinced that the Sword Emperor had the ability to be the new emperor.

Everyone else who had just watched the battle was convinced too.

Even though bloodline power was supreme in the Ancient God Clan, they would still respect the people who were powerful.

Jian Wushuang not only had the bloodline of emperors, he also had the strongest fighting power in the clan.

To get the right to become the new emperor of the Ancient God Clan, one had to possess both qualities.

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Chapter 2075 Ancient Emperor's Grave

"King Luo Yu, do you know of this grave?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Yes," King Luo Yu said as he nodded his head. "It was left behind by Ancient God Emperor. The conscience of Ancient God Emperor resides within the grave. It is our sanctuary. However, this grave opens once every million years. The last time the grave opened was around three hundred thousand years ago. If you want to enter, you will have to wait another seven hundred thousand years."

"Seven hundred thousand years?" Jian Wushuang looked at King Xing Chen coldly as his face turned black. "Are you trying to make a fool out of me?"

"I have no intentions of making a fool out of you. It is true that it takes another seven hundred thousand years for the Ancient Emperor's Grave to open by itself. However, this grave is controlled by my father's conscience. If you are worthy, my father will open the grave and allow you to enter immediately." King Chen Xing grunted.

Jian Wushuang hesitated before nodding his head. "Okay. I will try to enter the Ancient Emperor's Grave."

"Sword Emperor. King Chen Xing is trying to make your life difficult. You can afford to ignore him as ninety-nine percent of the Ancient Gods will support you in becoming the next Ancient God Emperor due to your superior bloodline power," King Luo Yu said anxiously.

"No worries," Jian Wushuang said as he waved King Luo Yu off. He already knew what he had to do.

Jian Wushuang did not think of killing or exiling King Chen Xing.

King Chen Xing was a stage two Great Emperor and would prove to be crucial in the final battle against Three-Emperor World. Furthermore, he could not help but respect the ability of King Chen Xing as he had single-handedly molded the Ancient God Clan into one of the strongest clans in the era.

If he could get King Chen Xing to listen to him wholeheartedly, he could rest assured and leave the Ancient God Clan to King Cheng Xing when he left Ancient God Sanctuary.

He would fight for this possibility.

Another important reason was the Ancient Emperor's Grave...

The first Ancient God Emperor was one of the strongest men back in the first era. His power and ability was much stronger than that of any Great Emperors.

Jian Wushuang was extremely interested in the things these kind of super experts would leave behind.

Now he had received the news that such a grave exists. Even if King Chen Xing did not raise entering the grave as one of his conditions, Jian Wushuang would still venture into the grave.

"King Chen Xing, take me to the Ancient Emperor's Grave," Jian Wushuang said.

"Yes," King Chen Xing said as he led the way without hesitation.

Jian Wushuang, King Luo Yu and the other top-tier Ancient God followed suit.

Ancient Emperor's Grave was located in the middle of the Ancient God Sanctuary. It was the holiest place in the hearts of most Ancient Gods.

This place would be flooded with people every million years when it would open its doors. On a normal day like this, no one would be around.

However, every Ancient God who was at least seven stars had gathered here.

The leaders of them were the three Nine-star Ancient Gods: King Chen Xing, King Luo Yu and King Zhan Cang.

These three leaders stood cautiously beside a young man.

"Is this the Ancient Emperor's Grave?"

Jian Wushuang said with his hands behind his back. He was looking at a cave within a formation.

The cave was gigantic and the formation was extremely powerful.

"This is the entrance. Every time the grave opens, people of this clan will enter that way. Even if the grave is not open today, that is the only way you can take to enter forcibly," King Chen Xing said as he pointed towards a certain part of the formation.

Jian Wushuang nodded lightly.

"Sword Emperor, this grave was left behind by the first Ancient God Emperor using unimaginable means. Even after so long, no one had ever managed to enter forcibly. All those who tried, including King Chen Xing, were at least Eight-star Ancient Gods. All those who tried failed and died inside, except for King Chen Xing. Please reconsider carefully," King Luo Yu said as his eyebrows were knitted closely together.

"After hearing all this, are you afraid? If you are, leave this place immediately. You can get all the support from the other Ancient Gods. Just don't come looking for me," King Chen Xing said coldly.

"Afraid? Since you, King Chen Xing, can walk out of the grave alive, why should I be afraid? I hope you remember your promise," Jian Wushuang smiled indifferently.

Jian Wushuang took off towards the Ancient Emperor's grave slowly, ignoring the people who stood behind him.

Even though he walked slowly, it only took him a few steps to reach the entrance of the grave.

The first thing he saw at the entrance was a large flight of stairs. There were hundreds of steps and each radiated a special aura.

King Chen Xing, King Luo Yu and the other Ancient Gods stood far away and observed quietly.

"Lord Chen Xing, do you think that Jian Wushuang could gain recognition from the Emperor himself?" King Zhan Cang asked curiously.

“Humph! Recognition? Dream on. My father was one of the strongest overlords in the first era. His standards are extremely high. It will be extremely difficult to meet those standards,” King Chen Xing smiled coldly.

“I bet he can’t even make it past the door inside the grave, much less gain recognition. The measures my father placed around the grave are profound and unpredictable. These measures cannot not differentiate ally from foe. In the past, I tried to enter forcibly as there was an extremely urgent matter. I almost died from those measures!”

“Even though Jian Wushuang is stronger than me, it is also impossible for him to make it past the different defensive measures my father put in place.”

King Zhan Cang was stunned.

King Luo Yu, King Gu You and the other Ancient Gods became worried upon hearing this.

“Look, he is going to enter,” a voice shouted out loud.

Everyone turned their heads and looked toward the grave.

Jian Wushuang stood at the base of the staircase in front of the entrance. He lifted his right leg and stepped onto the first step.

The moment his right foot hit the first step, he felt an aura suppressing him, trying to stop him from advancing further.

This aura targeted the bloodline power, and had no effect on one’s power level.

Jian Wushuang smiled when he felt this aura. Immediately, another aura of an extremely powerful Ancient God bloodline burst forth.

Chapter 2076 The Nine War Spirits

Jian Wushuang had inherited Wuhun’s Ancient God bloodline. This bloodline was pure and gave him complete bloodline power.

The first bloodline of the Ancient God Emperor was less pure compared to that of Jian Wushuang.

Under the effect of suppression of bloodline power...

Most royal Ancient Gods would have to walk slowly, one step at a time up the steps. Some of those whose wills were weaker might not even reach the top of the steps.

On the other hand, Jian Wushuang had walked up quickly. It was as though there was no suppression at all, and he walked without feeling any resistance.

Even though the suppression got stronger as the number of steps climbed increased, Jian Wushuang was not affected.

Within moments he finished more than half the steps and he was not slowing down.

“This brat...”

King Chen Xing was standing on the void. Upon seeing how easily Jian Wushuang was walking up the stairs, he squinted his eyes and muttered, "As much as I do not want him to be the next Ancient God Emperor, I have to admit his bloodline is extremely pure. It might even be on par with my father's bloodline."

"King Chen Xing, the Sword Emperor is going to finish walking all the steps," King Zhan Cang said.

"This is normal. My father's first measure is simply suppression of bloodline power. Any royal Ancient God can persist through this first measure as long as they have the will. His bloodline is even purer than most Ancient Gods with the royal bloodline, hence this will barely pose any problem to him," King Chen Xing said indifferently.

"However, my father left behind three measures. This first measure is the easiest. The next two will not be so easy for him to pass."

King Chen Xing understood the measures well as he too had once tried to enter forcibly.

Just like King Chen Xing said, Jian Wushuang walked up the hundred steps easily without stopping,

As soon as he set foot at open area the top, a few blurry mirages started to solidify.

Hum! Hum! Hum! Hum! ~~~

A total of nine blue mirages solidified. Their faces were unrecognizable. Every single one of them were extremely large and they each held a different Chaos Divine Weapon.

All nine figures scanned the area and locked on to Jian Wushuang.

"Intruders! Those who dare to disturb the Ancient God Emperor in his sleep shall die!"

A cold, robotic voice came out of one of the figure's mouth as the nine of them attacked.

Their aura was terrifying, and every aura was targeted and focused on Jian Wushuang. He frowned deeply as he took the situation seriously.

He could tell that the nine figures were very powerful.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! ~~

The nine figures attacked...

One of the figures held a bat that was ten meters long and as thick as a bucket. It looked like a small hill from Jian Wushuang's perspective. However, it looked like a small plant in the hands of the figure. The figure swung the bat as it crashed towards Jian Wushuang with the momentum of heaven and earth.

Another figure had two metal hammers for its hands. The metal hammers were gigantic. After a loud bellow, the hammers morphed into lightning and thunder as they appeared in front of Jian Wushuang. Even though the aura was not felt, one could tell how strong the attack was just by seeing the electric sparks.

Another figure morphed into a humongous ancient beast in golden armor and crashed towards Jian Wushuang. He looked like a flying battle fortress.

As for the other blurry figures, each attack was definitely powerful. One of the figures was an Ancient God and he used the Ancient God Finger.

“What a powerful aura. What are these?” Jian Wushuang thought to himself, shocked. He swung his sword at once.

A special sword essence could be felt. Jian Wushuang started to devour everything around him. He looked like a huge, dark vortex.

Sword Principle Xuan Luo, Mixed Elements Spirit!

Pong! Pong! Pong! Pong! Pong! Pong! Pong! Pong! Pong!

Nine loud clashes were heard as the nine different attacks were deflected one at a time. However, the attacks were so strong that Jian Wushuang backed off a few steps.

“Oh my. Everyone here at least has the fighting power of a top tier stage one Great Emperor. Two of them have fighting powers equivalent to a stage two Great Emperor.” Jian Wushuang was surprised.

People like Abysmal Saint Master were at the level of a top tier Great Emperor.

There were very few people at this level in the entire Eternal Chaotic World. However, the weakest of the nine figures possessed fighting power at this level. Two of them even had the fighting power of a stage two great emperor.

The battling power of this group was too powerful.

King Chen Xing, King Luo Yu and the other Ancient Gods were observing Jian Wushuang using their soul power.

Their faces turned pale when they saw the nine figures appear.

“These nine figures are the nine top tier experts who fought with my father. They are the strongest under my father’s command. Back in the first era, every single one of them had the fighting power of a top tier stage two great emperor. Two of them were even top tier stage 2 great emperors!” King Chen Xing scoffed.

“As the first era ended, these nine great warriors died along with my father. However, they were absolutely loyal to him, hence they still guard him till this day in the form of a war spirit.”

“Even though the nine war spirits now are weaker than they were in their prime, their fighting power is still very powerful. Furthermore, all nine are fighting Jian Wushuang together!”

“Not any ordinary man can enter his grave due to this the second measure my father put in place outside the Ancient Emperor Grave.”

Back when King Chen Xing tried to enter the Ancient Emperor Grave forcibly, he fought the nine war spirits. He almost died on that day. Luckily, he had a powerful self-defense mechanism which allowed him to pass this test and move on. On the other hand, Jian Wushang...

“Even though the Sword Emperor has high fighting power, his self-defense mechanism might not be as strong as mine. Without it he definitely cannot survive for thirty seconds.”

Chapter 2077 Last Line of Defense

Seven of the nine war spirits had fighting powers equivalent to that of a top-tier stage one great emperor, while the remaining two had power equivalent to that of a stage two great emperor. It would be difficult for anyone to remain alive after thirty seconds of frenzy when they worked together to try to kill someone.

King Chen Xing exploited his powerful self-defense mechanism and barely survived.

He was skeptical that Jian Wushuang would have a stronger self-defense mechanism than him.

At the entrance of the Ancient Emperor Grave, Jian Wushuang was surrounded by the nine war spirits. The various Ancient Gods were shocked when he launched the attack. Instead of experiencing fear, Jian Wushuang was excited to fight these nine war spirits.

“He is courageous. Even though he knows that the nine war spirits are powerful, he still dares to fight them head on.” King Chen Xing smirked coldly and pitied Jian Wushuang.

As expected, even though Jian Wushuang showcased extraordinary fighting power, he was instantly at a disadvantage when the nine war spirits attacked. Not too long after, a war spirit landed a hit on him. Even though the war spirit was only at the power level of a stage one great emperor, that blow was enough to injure any great emperor.

However, Jian Wushuang just grunted and continued fighting.

It was as though that attack had had no effect on him.

“What?” King Chen Xing was stunned. The following scene made his irises constrict as he was shocked again.

When fighting the nine war spirits, Jian Wushuang did not even try to dodge the attacks. He simply attacked the war spirits in a frenzy.

He fought the nine war spirits alone without fear.

The attacks from the nine spirits, including those from the two war spirits who had the same power level as a stage two great emperor, would land on Jian Wushuang occasionally. However, there was no effect on Jian Wushuang as he continued with the onslaught.

His fighting power was at his peak, and there was no sign of any injury. Instead of weakening, his aura grew and became even stronger.

Ten seconds, twenty seconds....

In the blink of an eye, thirty seconds had passed.

Hum!

The nine war spirits who were attacking Jian Wushuang disintegrated into nothingness and a path was revealed.

Jian Wushuang smiled lightly and walked down this path.

The Ancient Gods outside the Ancient Emperor's Grave.

Especially King Chen Xing.

"How is this possible?"

"My self-defense mechanism is my most powerful ability. But even I could barely survive for thirty seconds when attacked by the nine war spirits. How could a Sword Emperor be unharmed after that ordeal?"

"He fought the nine war spirits, alone, head on for thirty seconds and came out unharmed? Even after he suffered direct hits from the war spirits?"

"How can a self-defense mechanism be so powerful?"

King Chen Xing widened his eyes as surprise was written all over his face.

Jian Wushuang's performance had exceeded his wildest imagination.

However, what he did not know was that Jian Wushuang had fought thirteen stage two great emperors back in Three-Emperors World for an extended period of time.

What was the result?

He was unharmed.

On the other hand, those weaker great emperors among the thirteen were severely wounded.

On the other hand, the pressure that the nine war spirits gave Jian Wushuang was similar to that of the pressure the thirteen great emperors put on Jian Wushuang. Hence, he could handle the war spirits easily.

As for the self-defense mechanism that King Chen Xing was so proud of, Jian Wushuang had Perfect Chaotic Holy Body which was many times stronger.

Within the Ancient Emperor's Grave.

Jian Wushuang followed the tunnel and walked forward and ran into a large, old door.

On the door, there was a sculpture of an odd exotic beast. It was infused with secret restrictions.

These secret restrictions were flowing as though they were alive.

This door was the entrance to the inside of the Ancient Emperor's Grave.

Every million years, this door would open when the Ancient Emperor's Grave opened itself to the rest of the world.

Just then, the door was closed as the time was not right. A general in black armor stood in front of the door.

The general was completely covered in black armor. Only his facial features could be seen. He was at least five meters tall and held a black spear. He stood like a statue, motionless, in front of the door. It

was as though he had been there since the beginning of time. Jian Wushuang couldn't sense any aura from this man.

Jian Wushuang looked towards the general in black armor.

Even though he couldn't sense any aura from the general, he felt pressured the moment he laid eyes on him.

This pressure was on another level compared to King Chen Xing and Great Emperor Zi Xu, who were all stage two great emperors.

Outside the Ancient Emperor's Grave, King Chen Xing and the audience, too, saw the general in black armor.

"This is the third and last line of defense my father set!" King Chen Xing thought as he clenched his fists.

Back then, he had entered the grave and managed to pass the first two levels: suppression using bloodline power and the nine war spirits.

In the end, he had met the general in front of the door.

Here, he had stopped and could not advance any further.

In front of the door.

The moment Jian Wushuang appeared, the general in black armor, who seemed to have stood motionless for all eternity, opened his eyes.

A flash of dim light, which was as fast as lightning, burst forth towards Jian Wushuang.

"The time for the grave to open has not come. None shall enter."

"You there, leave this place immediately."

The general in black armor said coldly.

All he did was ask Jian Wushuang to leave, contrary to the war spirits in the second line of defense who had tried to kill Jian Wushuang.

When the nine spirits appeared, they had attacked Jian Wushuang immediately and tried to kill him, though they failed.

"If I were to wait for this grave to open by itself, I would have to wait another seven hundred thousand years. I cannot afford to wait for such a long time. Sorry but I'll have to enter forcibly." Jian Wushuang smiled with absolute confidence.

Jian Wushuang stopped talking and attacked the general in black armor.

A terrifying aura burst forth and the general gripped his spear tightly when Jian Wushuang attacked.

Chapter 2078 The Black-armoured General

Xiu!

A merciless spear pierced through.

That speed, words could not express.

By the time Jian Wushuang heard that ear-piercing blast from the Void, the spear was already in front of him.

Jian Wushuang had moved first, logically he should be the one to make the first strike, but before he could even start on his sword skills, the spear had reached him.

“Hngh!”

With a snigger, Jian Wushuang’s Blood Mountain Sword swiftly took it down.

This was the strongest skill within Sword Principle Xuan Luo – the Blast Rainstorm.

With a gong, the sound of the strike resonated.

Jian Wushuang could feel an immense power travelling across his Blood Mountain Sword..

This power, without a doubt, had surpassed Second Stage Great Emperors’ powers, it was a Third Stage power!

And from the looks of it, this one move was slightly stronger than all of Demon King Chen Yu’s powers had been back in Three Emperors World.

This strength travelled up towards his body. The strong body he had after cultivating the Immortal Celestial Body at this moment was roughed up pretty badly too.

Agh!

Jian Wushuang quickly retreated.

As he regained his balance, the Divine Power within him started doing its work, and soon his injuries were all recovered.

“Stage Three, stronger than Demon King Chen Yu?” Jian Wushuang licked his lips and stared at the black-armoured general.

“Junior, you’re not stronger than me. With me guarding here, you won’t make it through. Leave.” The general opened his mouth again.

“Won’t make it through? We’ll see about that.” Jian Wushuang sniggered, and attempted to strike again.

“Blockhead.” The general’s eyes radiated death as the spear in his hand was once again put into action.

Spear strikes came one after the other. The general’s fighting power, once ignited, was indeed of a Third Level Great Emperor.

Faced with such an expert, Jian Wushuang could not possibly win.

Suppressed at first contact, Jian Wushuang could only now resist with his almost invincible self defense mechanism.

Outside the Ancient Emperor's Residence stood many Ancient Gods, all astonished by the ongoing battle.

"So powerful! That black-armoured general, he's too strong!"

"The Sword Emperor himself is already an extraordinary being, having suppressed King Chen Xing. But against the general, it feels like a whole new level."

"The disparity is quite big, the Sword Emperor has been completely suppressed."

The Ancient Gods could not help giving praise.

"Hngh, I knew it, this Sword Emperor may be strong after passing those two obstacles, but passing the last challenge, that's impossible!" Demon King Chen Xing sniggered, a grin on his face

In front of the residence's huge gates, Jian Wushuang was still being suppressed by the general in an almost pathetic manner, relying purely on his self-defense mechanism to keep up.

"Junior, my patience has its limits. You can't defeat me. Leave now, or don't blame me for teaching you a lesson." The black-armoured general's voice was cold and harsh.

"Teaching me a lesson? We'll see about that." Jian Wushuang smiled back without hesitation.

That instantly infuriated the general.

He stopped holding back.

Hong!

An ear-piercing roar resonated through the entire Void, and even Jian Wushuang couldn't help but look up.

What he saw was a deep, subtle flash.

It was pitch black, with not a single mark of impurity, glaring as it shone. Not only Jian Wushuang, but even the Ancient Gods outside the Ancient Emperor's Grave were mesmerised by it. This eye-catching flash was actually the eerie shadow of the general's spear.

The spear had left the general's hand with such explosive speed, it was already reaching Jian Wushuang.

Too fast.

A speed beyond Jian Wushuang's comprehension.

"Gosh, I'm not going to be able to block it?" Jian Wushuang was astonished.

He had intended to use his swordsmanship to block it, but found himself unable to catch up with the spear.

He could do nothing but watch as the spear approached.

Ultimately, without obstruction, the spear pierced through his body.

Hong~~

A power so strong it could have pierced Heaven and Earth went through him.

Jian Wushuang shook. That power was weakened by half passing through his Five Gem Amour, but whatever remained was still powerful enough to pierce a bowl-sized hole through his body.

Jian Wushuang, still in shock, was taken aback by the blast.

“Is he dead?”

The general, with death in his eyes, gazed upon Jian Wushuang.

But suddenly, Jian Wushuang, still being thrown aback from the blast, stopped abruptly within the void.

Jian Wushuang had his eyes fixated upon the general once again, the hole in his body now long gone.

“What?” The black-armoured general was obviously surprised.

He had just put a hole through Jian Wushuang. Normal Cultivators would have either been dead or greatly wounded by now. But the man before him ... he showed no sign of weakness, his injury had already recovered.

His recovery speed, how could it be so fast?

“Impressive!”

“That was quite the spear. If I’m not wrong, there were some Rules of Order within it, right?” Jian Wushuang said with a tinge of excitement.

“You know about that?” The general was surprised, restraining himself. He stood statue-like once again, speaking coldly. “Your self defense mechanisms and restorative powers are impressive, I am unable to kill you. But you are still unable to pass me. So please, leave.”

“Unable? I don’t think so,” Jian Wushuang gave a cold laugh. “Ancient God Emperor, you thought I wouldn’t be able to tell someone was controlling this body I’m fighting with?”

The general’s pupils constricted upon the words “Ancient God Emperor”, a sharp glare could be seen in his eyes.

“The method of planting some consciousness within this Dao soldier, therefore controlling it? I’ve done it before. These kinds of tricks are no mystery to me,” Jian Wushuang sniggered. “The Dao soldier you control is very powerful himself, but a Dao soldier remains a Dao soldier. I can tell with a glance.”

“Controlling a Dao soldier, demonstrating Third Stage Great Emperor powers with Rules of Order with the power of consciousness alone... within these grounds, who else could it be but you, Ancient God Emperor?”

Chapter 2079 Ancient God Emperor

Under the huge gates, the black-armoured general’s eyes shimmered in astonishment, fixated on Jian Wushuang.

After a moment of silence, the general finally spoke. “You are smart, but even if you know this Dao soldier’s being controlled by the Ancient God Emperor, what else can you do?”

“Haha, if you were alive, defending your gates with your consciousness-controlled Dao soldier alone would suffice. But what’s left of you is that very strand of consciousness, and a brittle one. It’s already extremely difficult for you to remain within these gates, don’t even bother mentioning engaging in battle!”

“Which means to say, the longer your soldier fights with me, the more damage it brings to your strand of consciousness. That’s why you didn’t want to fight me from the very beginning, convincing me to leave. Am I right?” Jian Wushuang grinned as he watched the general.

The general was fully covered in his black armour, so Jian Wushuang could not see if he had had a change in facial expression.

But he did sense something change through the general’s eyes.

“Under these circumstances, the only way to block me is to kill me swiftly, which you had just attempted. You couldn’t do it. Even if I can’t defeat you, as long as I force you to engage in battle with me... let’s see how long your consciousness will last,” Jian Wushuang sniggered.

The general’s glance shifted, facing Jian Wushuang again. “You’re right, with simply my consciousness, I can’t block you. Since it has to be this way, come on in.”

After being said, the ancient residence gates – scribbled with weird marks and drawings of ancient beasts – rumbled and slowly opened behind the general.

A broad pathway appeared in front of Jian Wushuang.

As for that black-armoured general? He was now stationed beside the residence’s gates, eyes shut, reverting to his original statue form.

Seeing the gates now being opened for him, Jian Wushuang showed a faint smile and made his way in.

Outside the Ancient Emperor’s Residence, countless Ancient Gods had their eyes fixated on that entrance.

When they saw the gates open, each and every one of them was astonished.

“How is that even possible?” King Chen Xing was even more bewildered.

He knew how terrifying the general was.

When he had first fought the general, a strike of the spear had been enough to badly wound him. He had almost lost his life then.

Without a choice, he had had to leave.

But now, Jian Wushuang had even defeated the general?

“He actually made it through the three obstacles my father left behind?” King Chen Xing appeared extremely gloomy, before snorting, “Even if he made it in, my father may not approve him!”

“My father was one of the strongest in the First Era, you think it’s easy receiving his approval?”

That thought remained lingering in King Chen Xing’s heart.

The huge, ancient place was a place of wonders, even challenges could be found within it.

But these challenges were reserved for the weaker Ancient God Clan people when they entered once every one million years. It meant nothing to Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang had made his way through without any more obstacles.

Before long, he reached the deepest part of the Residence. There, a hazy figure was seen sitting cross-legged.

It was a strong man in gold robes, his height beyond three metres.

There he sat. The first impression he gave people was the word "lionheart", and within it an undeniable authority and dignity.

This air of authority was as if he had the entire world under his foot, countless experts were simply ants to him.

In a glance, Jian Wushuang knew who the other person was.

"Greetings to you, Ancient God Emperor." Jian Wushuang gave a small bow as a form of respect.

"Jian Wushuang?" The Ancient God Emperor gave him a glance. "You're good. Only an eight-star Ancient God, that's simply an Emperor God amongst human Cultivators. But your fighting power is obviously on par with Second Stage Great Emperors, even my Nine Great War Spirits couldn't stop you."

"Such impressive leapfrogging skills, you remind me of someone by the name of Emperor Bai, have you heard of this person?"

Jian Wushuang's expression changed.

Emperor Bai was from the First Era, of course the Ancient God Emperor knew about him.

"Emperor Bai is not the leader of the Sanctuary Alliance. Both he and I practice Inverse Cultivation," Jian Wushuang replied.

"Indeed," The Ancient God Emperor smiled indifferently, unsurprised. "In the beginning, that kiddo Emperor Bai was the same as you, nothing more than an Emperor God. But his fighting power kept the weaker Second Stage Great Emperors real busy. People then started to infer that it had to do with his unique method of cultivation, leading to the discovery of Inverse Cultivation. There were a few Third Stage Great Emperors back then who were interested in his method, and wanted to snatch it away from him."

"In the end, the Third Stage Great Emperors were powerless, even though they had joined hands, even though kiddo had Peak Second Stage fighting powers."

"When he surpassed Great Emperor levels, no one could touch him."

"The kiddo's defense mechanisms were the same as yours."

Hearing that, Jian Wushuang gasped silently.

He had heard things regarding Emperor Bai, like how he was one of the strongest during the First Era. But he could not be compared to elites like Ancient God Emperor and Sword Emperor Dugu. Furthermore, Ancient God Emperor was way more ancient than Emperor Bai. It only made sense that he called Emperor Bai “kiddo”.

But the Emperor Bai of today couldn’t be compared to how he was back in the First Era.

According to Emperor Bai, he was now at the peak of the Third Stage, almost between that and the Fourth Stage. That kind of fighting power would be slightly stronger than Ancient God Emperor’s prime.

“I didn’t like that kiddo. Nor do I like you.”

Ancient God Emperor gazed upon Jian Wushuang with that same air of authority surrounding him, and said, “You know, it’s hard to keep my strand of consciousness around. The reason why the gates open once every one million years is because it takes a lot of energy to control whatever I need once it opens, and this energy only fully regenerates after a million years.

“You barging in this time has forced my consciousness to awaken. Having offended me this way, if I had more than simply that strand of consciousness, I would have killed you!”

As he spoke, a murderous aura covered Jian Wushuang.

Chapter 2080 Soul Memory, Confirmed!!

Hong~

That murderous aura covered Jian Wushuang.

The Ancient God Emperor may have had nothing left but his strand of consciousness, but that was more than enough to shake the heavens.

The awesome, murderous aura of the Ancient God Emperor would have brought others to heel by now, but not him. Jian Wushuang remained standing, emotionless. The aura was nothing more than a gentle wind to his face.

“Composed,” the Ancient God Emperor’s face broadened to a grin, that murderous aura of his now long gone. “What do you seek, kiddo?”

“I want to be a new emperor of the Ancient God Clan, and I need your approval,” Jian Wushuang replied.

“Haha, the Ancient God Clan has always prioritised bloodline over everything. You possess the perfect bloodline, which is something I myself dare not claim. That along with your skillset, the entire clan should have embraced you by now, why seek my approval?” the Ancient God Emperor smiled.

“The other clansmen are naturally fine with it, but King Chen Xing insists,” Jian Wushuang replied.

“Chen Xing? That kid...” The Ancient God Emperor’s expression changed.

He had three sons, of which Chen Xing was the youngest, and his dearest.

When the First Era collapsed, it had cost him an arm and a leg to keep Chen Xing alive, along with others.

"King Chen Xing's abilities are decent, I'm hoping to win him over. With him by my side, I'll be better equipped to take charge of the Ancient God Clan," Jian Wushuang said.

"I see," The Ancient God Emperor replied in realisation, and laughed. "Kiddo, I have high standards, you should know that by now. You want my approval, you'll have to let me get a good look at you, don't resist..."

As he spoke, a mysterious power rose from his body, and charged towards Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang frowned, but he could feel that the power was of no threat to him, so he did not resist. The power entered into his body, and blanketed his substantive soul.

"Hm?"

Jian Wushuang realised. "Checking my Soul Memory. Impressive move."

Soul Memory refers to the memory one possesses the moment he gains his Soul Power, recording everything the person experiences.

Knowing the Ancient God Emperor's intentions, Jian Wushuang did not hide much, except for some hidden memories about his past, which he locked instantly. Even the Ancient God Emperor could not access it, only viewing what Wushuang wanted him to see.

That did not frustrate the Ancient God Emperor as he started to view these memories.

From these memories, he saw two important things.

The first memory was when he kept the pillar intact with the Lineage of Stars, leading to the demise of the Star Palace Master. Jian Wushuang, with thunderlike strikes, had used the Lineage of Stars, and managed to survive against the punitive expeditions of other forces, allowing the Lineage of Stars to be recognised as the top powers by the Sanctuary Alliance.

The second memory was outside the Green Fire World.

Jian Wushuang was alone, against the experts in the Eternal Chaotic World. Against so many enemies from so many clans and tribes, he stood firm.

"This Green Fire World is my hometown. Whoever dares lay a finger on it will die!"

"Asking the cultivators to leave the Green Fire World? I'll be the first to say never! So will the countless cultivators on this land, and our forefathers who came before us!"

"Even if it means burning to ashes, we will fight for this land, till the very last man is down, till the last drop of blood is shed, we will never give in!"

Every word Jian Wushuang said, including the aura of defiance, to look death calmly in the face, was all captured by the Ancient God Emperor.

Yet the Ancient God Emperor's eyes showed nostalgia.

That had been a long time ago, when the First Era was about to collapse. Countless experts from the First Era, himself included, had all looked death straight in the eye during their battle.

That unyielding defiance was to protect what they had.

Exactly the same as Jian Wushuang with his Green Fire World!

Seeing this, the Ancient God Emperor could not help but display excitement.

“Haha, I kinda like you now kiddo!” the Emperor burst into laughter. “For someone to look death straight in the eye, for your friends and family... I like people like you.”

“Do I have your approval?” Jian Wushuang asked the Emperor.

“I approve, of course I do. If an able leader like yourself is willing to carry this responsibility of leading the Ancient God Clan, I believe we will survive through all challenges!”

“Furthermore, not only will I make you the new Emperor for our Ancient God Clan, I’ll present you with the greatest gift you can find over here.”

The Ancient God Emperor’s laughter resonated, and with a flip of his hand, three drops of gilded blood essence appeared.

“This...” Jian Wushuang was mesmerised by it.

He could feel the billowing power within those three drops. The Ancient God Power, purer and stronger than any other blood essences he had seen.

The Ancient God Emperor said solemnly, “Great pains were made to form the blood essence, every drip containing immense Ancient God Power. I’ve only collected five in my life, of which one I transferred to Chen Xing in my era. The remaining four followed me to this grave.”

“Many years ago, a lad named Luo Yu came and passed my test, so I passed him one, leaving three.”

“These three drops, I had intended to slowly pass down to future generations. But now, I’ve decided to give you everything!”

“Cultivate and absorb it, I’ll help you too.”

As he finished talking, the three drops of blood were already floating towards Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang was alerted, but did not reject it. The three drops immediately integrated themselves into his body, the Ancient God Power billowing from within. Jian Wushuang started to cultivate the blood essence to the best of his ability.

It goes without saying that three drops of blood were too much. One drop was beyond Jian Wushuang’s imagination, and now three?