

Swordsman 2081

Chapter 2081 A Big Coincidence

Hua La La~~

The boundless Ancient God Power was bursting within Jian Wushuang, and with that came unprecedented pain.

Jian Wushuang's face darkened.

It was fortunate that he could resist the power of the three drops of blood essence bursting within him. If it were another person, he would have long exploded.

"Absorb as much as you want kiddo."

The Ancient God Emperor was laughing, his eyes sparkling. "Besides these three drops, I'll teach you one Secret Skill. This is my favourite one, one I learned years ago at the ruins of the Ancient Era. Took me ages to understand it. Lucky you."

With that, the Ancient God Emperor extended his palm, and smacked Jian Wushuang's forehead.

Hong!

Information billowed towards Jian Wushuang. It contained many memories of how to use that skill.

Jian Wushuang himself recognised it immediately.

"Moon Picking Skill! It's the Moon Picking Skill!"

Jian Wushuang flinched.

The Moon Picking Skill was known as the strongest secret skill amongst the three big skills in the Ancient God Clan.

This skill, although formidable, had its limitations compared to the other two skills in Jian Wushuang's opinion. It felt controversial to call it "the top skill", because the Star Destruction Skill felt more useful.

But now, with this trove of information, Jian Wushuang finally understood why the Moon Picking Skill was the top skill in the Clan.

The Moon Picking Skill he had practiced in the past, was incomplete!

Yes, incomplete!

He had only grasped a bit of the Moon Picking Skill, what he could use was naturally only a small portion of the skills' true power.

The true power of the Moon Picking Skill, was how the Ancient God Emperor emerged from the crowd as the best during the First Era.

Although the Ancient God Emperor was one of the strongest during the First Era, it was nothing to the experts and demons of the Ancient Era. He only thought of the Moon Picking Skill while amongst the ruins of the Ancient era, a pure coincidence.

Still, proudly, perfecting the Skill was the Ancient God Emperor's proudest moment.

The Skill may not have come from the Ancient Era, but it was certainly much more powerful than many that did!

The Skill was the real deal, and now the Ancient God Emperor was giving it to him.

Wong~

The boundless information was streaming through Jian Wushuang's mind, along with that specific scene.

That scene showed usage of the Skill, and the key was the usage of the Power of Spacetime.

Jian Wushuang was completely stunned.

Specifically speaking, he was completely fascinated.

The Moon Plucking Skill, is a spacetime related skill, what it involved was deep and profound. When Jian Wushuang first arrived at the Ancient God Sanctuary and learned the Skill, as the ship went down he gained much understanding of spacetime.

Now, as he received the entire Skill, he felt the same.

His understanding of spacetime was always stuck at the pinnacle of the eighth level of Doctrine Palace, stuck at a plateau.

But now, he felt as though a brand new door had gradually opened in front of him.

If he took the time to understand more, the door would open completely, and he will be able to cross it.

Coincidence!

What an opportunity of a lifetime!

Jian Wushuang immediately understood that, and naturally started to focus.

As he was absorbing the entire Moon Plucking Skill, he was also understanding the unique ways of spacetime powers, all while his body was cultivating the three drops of Ancient God Power.

All three actions were happening concurrently!

Weaker cultivators would find this impossible to accomplish, but not Almighty-level experts, they could do four if they wanted to.

As time passed, Jian Wushuang's Bloodline Power of the Ancient Clan was increasing, his aura now increasingly stronger.

His understanding of spacetime was also improving exponentially.

This happened for three days.

After three days, the Ancient Emperor's Residence finally went quiet.

At the residence's core, Jian Wushuang stood quietly, his Divine Power and aura finally calming down. His eyes were opened, and within it existed a concentrated, powerful light.

Those two streaks of light in his eyes were like lightning, sparkling.

Previously, there were only eight Ancient God Stars between his eyes. But now, there were nine!

The nine stars meant he had finally reached Nine-star Ancient God levels!!

A nine-star Ancient God, specifically a nine-star of the Ancient Clan!

This level meant he had reached Great Emperor levels amongst human Cultivators.

Reading these levels, it meant that Jian Wushuang's Ancient Clan Bloodline Power would undergo unprecedented changes, its explosive power would definitely be an improvement. This also meant that when Jian Wushuang performed the Ancient God Clan's Secret Skills and Unique Skills, he'd be more powerful than ever before.

His divine body had now also improved – not as ridiculously as when he jumped from the first stage of the Seventh step of Inverse Cultivation to the second stage, but equally significant.

This was all thanks to the complete absorption of the three drops of Ancient God blood essence.

Along with learning the complete Moon Picking Skill!

During the skill imparting process, Jian Wushuang had also interacted with greater knowledge of spacetime. Now that the Moon Picking Skill had truly been imparted to him, he had also made improvements regarding his spacetime understanding, and reached ninth-level Doctrine Palace standards!!

The ninth level seemed close to the pinnacle of the eighth level, but were in fact miles apart.

Previously, Jian Wushuang had only had an advantage against other Great Emperors in terms of pure power, but not his understanding.

Every Great Emperor had a minimal ninth-level Doctrine Palace understanding, and now Jian Wushuang had finally caught up.

This step had caused a qualitative change in his overall power.

"Before I stepped into the Ancient Emperor's Grave, I was one of the top few Second Stage Great Emperors with the help of my Inverse Cultivation, Immemorial Celestial Body and more, but now...."

Chapter 2082 Submission!

"The pinnacle of Second Stage, the best around!"

"Even if I got caught up with a Third Stage Great Emperor like that Demon King Chen Yu, I won't be able to defeat him per se, but at least I'll be able to put up a fight."

Jian Wushuang clutched his hands as he felt the greatly improved Bloodline Power flowing within him along with the power to controlling surrounding timespace. He was ecstatic.

He had analysed previously, and as long as he improved in understanding in Timespace Doctrine or Reincarnation Doctrine, he would reach the pinnacle Second Stage Great Emperor levels.

Now, not only had he made that step forward in the Timespace Doctrine, he was now a nine-star Ancient God too. Naturally he was now stronger than previously expected!

“Thank you O’ Ancient Emperor!” Jian Wushuang bowed in front of him, but this time it was sincere.

After all, the Ancient God Emperor was the reason behind this newfound strength.

“Haha, no need to thank me. If you are able to lead the Ancient God Clan out of that calamity... simply keeping the Clan alive will be good enough for me,” The Ancient God Emperor laughed heartily.

“O’ Ancient Emperor, what calamity are you referring to?” Jian Wushuang frowned.

“No need to rush, you’ll encounter it soon, or maybe you’ve already have. Time will tell,” The Ancient God Emperor smiled faintly. “The reason I left my strand of consciousness here was to find a new leader for the Ancient God Clan. Now that I have, this Residence and my consciousness, he has no reason to be around.”

As he spoke, Jian Wushuang could feel the surrounding Residence shaking crazily.

This form of vibration was violent in unprecedented degrees as major boulders collapsed.

At the same time, the already hazy, translucent figure that was the Ancient God Emperor’s consciousness was beginning to fade away.

Jian Wushuang naturally understood what was happening. With a deep breath, he took another bow. “Farewell, O’ Great Emperor.”

The Ancient God Emperor kept that smile the entire way, eyes fixated on Jian Wushuang as he eventually became nothing.

Ancient God Emperor, the super expert of the First Era, had now vanished.

...

Outside the residence, King Chen Xing, King Luo Yu and other experts from the Ancient God Clan were waiting quietly.

What Jian Wushuang did outside the gates was within their line of sight.

But as the gates opened, what happened after Jian Wushuang entered? No one knew.

They waited for three days, and nothing.

“It’s already been three days, what is the Sword Emperor doing inside?” King Chen Xing was stone faced.

He still did not believe Jian Wushuang would receive his father’s approval.

But at that moment.....Hong Long Long~

Such an enormous place began to shake crazily. The shaking became more and more intense, even shaking the heavens.

“What’s going on?”

“What’s happening?”

The Ancient Gods were all confused, and looked towards the grave in astonishment.

Suddenly, an aura of unyielding authority and magnanimity rose up from the grave to the heavens.

Slowly, it formed a hazy figure of a man in gold robes.

The experts all seemed like ants, being so high above the heavens.

“This aura...”

King Chen Xing stared daggers at that figure that rose from the grave.

“Father!” Chen Xing called out immediately.

“King!”

“O’ my king!”

The Ancient Gods below all looked up in awe and fervour.

Ancient God Emperor, the first leader of the Ancient God Clan, was an irreplaceable figure for many Ancient Gods.

And now, the Ancient God Emperor spoke slowly as the rest watched. That unyielding authority could be felt in his voice as it resonated around the entire area.

“From today onwards, Jian Wushuang will be the new leader of the Ancient God Clan!”

“All clansmen who dare disobey or disrespect him, will have their actions seen as open defiance. There will be no mercy for those who do as such!”

As he ended his speech, the Ancient God Emperor’s figure gradually dissipated into thin air.

The enormous grave at this moment collapsed entirely.

The entire place was now gone, along with the Ancient God Emperor’s presence and aura.

Everyone stared blankly at the ruins, yet to comprehend what had just happened.

Suddenly... from the ruins, a figure appeared.

He was not as tall as the Ancient God Emperor, but his aura of authority was no weaker than the God Emperor’s.

As he walked over step by step, as if some sort of magic, his presence and authority grew in the hearts and minds of many Ancient Gods.

Without hesitation, King Luo Yu was the first to get on his knees and greet Jian Wushuang. “Greetings Ancient Emperor!”

“Greetings Ancient Emperor!”

The many seven and eight-starred Ancient Gods did the same.

Even the nine-starred Ancient God King Zhan Cang, after being slightly shaken up, got down on his knees as well.

Only one remained standing – King Chen Xing.

Jian Wushuang, with his gaze of unyielding authority, gazed upon King Chen Xing. A strong Bloodline power was applied to King Chen Xing immediately.

“King Chen Xing, do you insist on being this way?” Jian Wushuang’s voice was cold.

King Chen Xing trembled, and finally showed a bitter smile.

He took a deep breath. In front of others, he bent the knee, and greeted Jian Wushuang with a strong resounding voice. “Chen Xing, here to greet O’ Ancient Emperor, from this day forward, your wish is my command, and if I disobey, may the heavens punish me!”

Finally, a smile could be seen on Jian Wushuang.

...

Luo Wang City, inside a great hall.

The strongest experts from the Ancient God were all there. King Chen Xing, King Luo Yu, King Zhan Cang, along with the lords King Gu You and King Tong and the other clan leaders, were all present.

There was almost a hundred people packed inside the hall.

They represented almost all of the Ancient God Clan.

And on the top of the hall, on that unique, mighty throne, sat Jian Wushuang.

The Ancient Gods below all looked up to Jian Wushuang in awe and fervour.

“O’ Ancient Emperor, I have asked the clansmen to start the coronation ceremony preparations. It can proceed one month from now,” King Luo Yu said respectfully.

“The ceremony can wait. No rush.” Jian Wushuang waved his hand.

A new champion and a new leader had emerged, naturally a grand ceremony was necessary. But circumstances were dire, and Jian Wushuang had no time for anything else.

“King Chen Xing,” Jian Wushuang said.

Chapter 2083 Invitation

“Ancient Emperor,” King Chen Xing immediately looked over.

“Before I arrived here, you were the person in charge of the Ancient God Sanctuary. You should’ve received a message from the Sanctuary Alliance right?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Indeed,” King Chen Xing nodded. “The message came from Ancestor Tian Chen personally from the Alliance, stating the calamity the Eternal Chaotic World was facing. I told him I’d prepare everything that’s needed, but the brawl within the Ancient God Clan hindered that process.”

Jian Wushuang looked at King Chen Xing. He understood what had really happened.

He knew King Chen Xing was going to get rid of King Luo Yu and others, then get the Ancient God Clan to step up once everything had settled down.

Unfortunately, everything had spiraled beyond his control.

"The Three-Emperors World, Holocaust Sect, Acheron Palace, they're all public enemies of the Eternal Chaotic World. What they do not only threatens the Sanctuary Alliance and the human domain, but the entire Eternal Chaotic World. We cannot avoid this battle, we must prepare for it," Jian Wushuang instructed.

"Aye," King Chen Xing nodded.

Now that everything had settled down within the Ancient God Clan, and Jian Wushuang had given the order, all they needed to do was gather the experts for battle. That was not hard.

"Besides our Clan, other tribes and clans should have received the same message, but no response has been heard from them since. We need to think of a way to speed them up." Jian Wushuang's voice was clear.

The Ancient Gods below the throne looked up towards Jian Wushuang. "King Luo Yu, didn't you want to organise the coronation ceremony? If it's a ceremony, a lot of experts from different clans will be invited right?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Aye," King Luo Yu nodded.

"If that's the case, use this ceremony to get all the experts over. Not just the other top three tribes, but every clan that has the ability. As long as they have one Almighty within the clan, send an invitation to them, and get the person in charge to attend. At least someone with a voice in decision-making."

"As the Ancient God Clan, this shouldn't be tough to do right?" Jian Wushuang said solemnly.

"Rest assured Ancient Emperor, we'll make the arrangements right away, guaranteeing every important person will be there," King Luo Yu replied.

"Good, make the arrangements now. Remember, be quick about it," Jian Wushuang replied.

"Yes."

King Luo Yu and the others quickly made their way out for the preparations.

Jian Wushuang was left alone on the throne, and let out a slight sigh. He was weirded out.

"Ancient God Emperor? The leader of such an awesome clan, I could get used to this," Jian Wushuang smiled.

At this moment, a transmission token from his Qian Kun Ring was activated.

"Jian Wushuang." It was Emperor Bai.

"Oh, Emperor Bai," Jian Wushuang replied immediately.

“What’s your situation now?”

“I have taken the entire Ancient God Clan under my wing as an Ancient God Emperor, the real deal. The coronation ceremony will begin in a month,” Jian Wushuang laughed.

“Wow, Ancient God Emperor? Congrats,” Emperor Bai laughed. “The other Clans?”

“Those I do not know about. I have made the arrangements for their leaders or decision-making elders to attend my coronation ceremony. I’ll discuss it with them during the ceremony,” Jian Wushuang replied.

“No need to rush, the Dark Millstone has stopped. The next battle will not be a simple one. Troops from the Three-Emperors World won’t be able to make their moves for now,” Emperor Bai replied.

“Understood,” Jian Wushuang nodded.

“Also, I need to talk to you about something else,” Emperor Bai’s voice sounded serious. “Our Sanctuary Alliance scout at the Sky Devouring Sanctuary has news, spotting experts from either the Archelon Palace or Holocaust Sect interacting with the Sky Devouring Clan. The Sky Devouring Clan’s actions are getting suspicious too. Take note.”

“Sky Devouring Clan?” Jian Wushuang’s facial expression changed.

There were four top Clans amongst the special tribes.

The Sky Devouring Clan was one of the four, like the Ancient God Clan. Both had their own Sanctuaries, and their strength and influence were not to be messed with.

But now, suspected experts from the Archelon Palace or Holocaust Sect were seen on Sky Devouring grounds?

Suspicious actions from the Sky Devouring Clan themselves?

“Emperor Bai, what you’re saying is that the Sky Devouring Clan is now siding with the Three Emperors World?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“I can’t be sure about that, but it’s possible. After all, that Clan’s the most eccentric of the four top Clans. The other three would never switch sides. But them? Maybe,” Emperor Bai replied.

“Understood, I’ll do my best to figure out what’s happening,” Jian Wushuang replied.

“Be careful, if you get into trouble and can’t settle it with your Ancient God Clan alone, let me know. I’ll send people from the Sanctuary Alliance.” With that being said, Emperor Bai disconnected the transmission.

Jian Wushuang remained there in his throne, but his face was now darkened.

The Sky Devouring Clan, as one of the top four Clans, has so much influence on the other clans.

If the Sky Devouring Clan really swapped sides, that would be a big blow for those Clans that follow it.

“I hope the leader of the Sky Devourers are not that foolish, if not...”

Jian Wushuang had a cold gaze.

...

With a new Ancient God Emperor emerging from the Ancient God Clan, a coronation ceremony was planned for a month from now, with many tribes and clans coming over to attend.

This news took the entire special tribe domain by storm.

Many experts from tribes and clans all over were shocked when they heard the news.

After all, after the Ancient God Emperor collapsed from the First Era, there was not another Ancient God Emperor.

The affairs within the Ancient God Clan were always handled by King Chen Xing, and for a long period now.

But now...

A new Emperor?

And not King Chen Xing, but an Ancient God expert with true Bloodline of Emperors?

And this new Emperor was from the human domain?

Chapter 2084 The Succession Ceremony

The news took the entire special tribe domain by storm since it was released.

Countless experts were curious, this new Emperor of the Ancient God Clan, who was he, how much did he have within him to be affirmed by King Chen Xing and take the throne?

The invitation that was sent out was accepted by all the clans.

No one would refuse it, nor did anyone dare to.

After so many years, the Ancient God Clan was finally having their coronation ceremony. Furthermore there was a personal invitation from them? Who would dare disrespect them by not attending?

Even the God Eater Clan and Black Dragon Clan of the elite clans agreed immediately, with their leaders making their way over on time.

All that was left was that Sky Swallowing Clan.

The Sky Swallowing Sanctuary, was as boundless as the Ancient God Sanctuary.

And who owned the Sky Swallowing Sanctuary? Of course it was the Sky Swallowing Clan!

The Sanctuary may have held many special tribes, but they had all surrendered to the Sky Swallowers.

A dark void.

This void was in the deepest depths of the Sky Swallowers' lair, blanketed with several sealing formations. No one could enter undetected.

Just then within the void, a relatively arrogant young man with an eagle-like nose stood.

That arrogant man may have looked young, but he was in fact an old monster. How old? No one knew.

This man was the verified leader of the Sky Swallowing Clan, by the name of Ba Su.

“Coronation ceremony of the Ancient God Emperor? A new Ancient God Emperor at this juncture?” the arrogant man Ba Su had an abnormal smile on his face.

“According to what we received, this new Emperor comes from the human tribe, and a member of the Sanctuary Alliance as well, by the name of Jian Wushuang. He’s known as the Sword Emperor.” A black-robed mysterious man stood beside Ba Su.

“Sword Emperor? Human? Haha, maybe old age has muddled with King Chen Xing’s mind for him to get a human to become Ancient God Clan’s emperor.” Ba Su could not help but snigger.

“Mister Ba Su, we better not underestimate this Sword Emperor, he did real damage to my Acheron Palace. If he didn’t destroy the Dark Millstone, my Palace wouldn’t be in such a mess,” the black-robed man replied coldly.

“If he had not destroyed the millstone, you wouldn’t need to collaborate with the Sky Swallowing Clan, I suppose,” Ba Su glared at the black-robed man.

The black-robed man kept his silence. He did not deny it.

If the Dark Millstone was still operational, the Three Emperor World and its allies would crush the Eternal Chaotic World with a snap of the finger. All that resisted would be slaughtered effortlessly, experts would not need to come down to the Sky Swallowing Sanctuary either.

“Mister Ba Su, you must believe that we of the Archelon Palace are sincere,” the black-robed man replied.

“Relax, if I didn’t believe it, you would be dead by now,” Ba Su laughed coldly. “Now that the Ancient God Clan has personally delivered to me their invitation, it’s a must that I attend the ceremony. I’m afraid our plans will need to halt for the time being.”

“If my predictions are correct, that Sword Emperor’s using the ceremony to get more clans to follow the Sanctuary Alliance against us Three Emperors World,” the black-robed man said.

“Perhaps, but with me around? That won’t be easy. If we’re lucky, their effort may work in our favour instead.” Ba Su laughed coldly, his eyes visibly ruthless.

...

A month passed by.

The coronation ceremony was finally about to begin.

It was to happen in the main hall, packed with leaders and experts from all tribes and clans.

These people had finally gotten to meet this new Ancient God Emperor.

But the Emperor was completely different from what they had predicted.

He looked more human than Ancient God, but the aura of unyielding authority over other Ancient Gods remained, and was the real deal.

The ceremony happened sequentially. Everything was settled within two hours.

After the ceremony was over, the Ancient God Clan hosted a grand feast.

During this feast, there were more experts from other tribes than there were from the Ancient God Clan themselves.

With a glance one could see that there were more than a thousand men.

These thousand men, each of them at least an Almighty, behind them each was an impressive tribe.

Of course, only the people who had attained Almighty levels and above could attend the feast. Those weaker tribes without Almighties were not even invited. After all, they would be useless in the battle against the Three Emperors World.

At the centre of the feast sat the star of the feast, Jian Wushuang. He looked down.

“Everyone.”

As Jian Wushuang spoke, the noise and ruckus below immediately stopped.

“The reason I have invited you all today is for everyone here to bear witness to this succession ceremony.”

“But also, there is something I need to discuss with everyone here. It regards the lives and deaths of everyone here.” The crowd started to murmur.

Many experts frowned upon hearing what Jian Wushuang said.

But more of them showed no change in expression.

They had long guessed the true intention of this feast.

“Ancient Emperor, may I ask, this issue you mention, is it the same issue the Sanctuary Alliance messaged all of us about?” One man below asked.

“That is correct,” Jian Wushuang nodded. “Most of you should have received the message before, and should understand the situation the Eternal Chaotic World is undergoing right now.”

“From the Holocaust Sect, to the Achelon Palace, and now the Three Emperors World. They have formed an alliance, with the Three Emperors World leading it. This is too big a threat against our Eternal Chaotic World. They obviously intend to destroy this entire world. At this juncture, the experts amongst us must gather together to resist, and put up a fight together if need be!”

“If we still treat this lightly, by the time the enemy strikes, it will be too late for us to even form an alliance by then.”

Chapter 2085 The Tribes Unite

“Oh Ancient Emperor.”

Someone stood up as Jian Wushuang ended his speech.

It was a black-robed old man who let off an eerie aura.

King Chen Xing standing beside Jian Wushuang whispered, "That man is the leader of the Black Bone Clan, Hei Qi. Although their clan cannot be compared to the top four Clans, their abilities are not to be underestimated. Furthermore, they follow the Sky Swallowing Clan."

Jian Wushuang understood.

"Clan Elder Hei Qi, may I know your thoughts?" Jian Wushuang smiled back.

"O' Ancient Emperor, I myself have received the message from the Sanctuary Alliance. But in my humble opinion, this fight is only between the Three Emperors World and the humans, and has nothing to do with us special tribes. Even if is the Holocaust Sect, or the Archelon Palace, they are only active in human domains, very rarely do they step on our grounds."

"If it is a battle amongst humans, we special tribes have no need to interfere," Hei Qi replied.

This caused a slight commotion within the crowd.

Jian Wushuang watched the crowd from above, and saw how they responded. He replied, "Looks like you have not fully grasped the severity of this issue, Clan Elder Hei Qi. Indeed, we have never interfered in human matters, and vice versa, of course we would not interfere if it was a simple war between the humans."

"But this issue, do you really think it only involves humans?"

"Everyone, let me show you all a projected image."

As he spoke, Jian Wushuang waved his hand. Instantly, a large projected image appeared above the Void.

In that projection was the great Dark Millstone.

As the millstone moved, it crushed everything. Everywhere it went, every inch of grass, every domain, and countless Cultivators, were all crushed into ash. Nothing remained.

And as it turned, the Millstone expanded exponentially.

Seeing this, all the experts were shocked.

"O' Ancient Emperor, what is this thing in the projection?" A clan elder inquired.

"This is the Dark Millstone, as you can see, it devours everything in its path, and within the the Millstone lies the Three Emperors World! This is the source of the crisis the Sanctuary Alliance has warned us of!"

"But rest assured, a team of experts from the Sanctuary Alliance had barged into the Three Emperors World and destroyed the energy source within it, stopping the Millstone, but at a great cost," Jian Wushuang said.

As they heard that the Millstone had stopped, the experts all heaved a sigh of relief.

Even as a projection, they all saw how terrifying the Millstone was.

Without a doubt, if the Millstone continued to expand, the entire Eternal Chaotic World would go down in flames.

“O’ Ancient Emperor,” Hei Qi from the Black Bone Clan spoke once again. “The Millstone is indeed terrifying, but it has not appeared in our special tribes domain, and as you’ve said, it had stopped. It poses no more threat. In this case, the only enemies of the Three Emperor World are the humans...”

Hei Qi could not finish his sentence.

“Foolish!”

Jian Wushuang interrupted him in a fit of rage.

“O’ Ancient Emperor, what do you mean?” Hei Qi’s face darkened, a tinge of anger visible through his eyes.

“I called you foolish, unbelievably foolish,” Jian Wushuang pointed at Hei Qi and scolded, “I really have my doubts on how you became clan leader! What stupid words you’ve said!”

“You say since the Millstone has stopped and has not affected our special tribe domain, it’s not our enemy?”

“That’s like saying the enemy was about to strike you with his sword, but was blocked by another. You being the stupid one then begin to say the enemy was not going for you? The enemy was just playing around?”

“Haha, must you really wait for the sword to pierce your heart before you admit the enemy was going for you?”

“Clan elder Hei Qi, the logic is clear even to a three-year-old. An Emperor God expert like you, the leader of a clan can’t even understand it? You dare say you’re not foolish?”

Jian Wushuang showed no restraint.

It was a clear insult, and in front of so many tribe leaders.

The Black Bone Clan leader Hei Qi was trembling in anger and shame, his teeth clenched tightly, unconsciously looking towards Ba Su seating in front of the hall.

The Sky Swallowing Clan leader Ba Su had to give him a stern glance before Hei Qi could suppress his anger. He sat down once again.

“Hngh.”

Seeing this, Jian Wushuang snorted in contempt, his glanced now on Ba Su.

He realised that the Sky Swallowing Clan leader was very calm about what had happened, sitting there without muttering a word.

“This Sky Swallower got the Black Bone Clan to stand up for him, what exactly does he want?” Jian Wushuang muttered.

In the main hall, all the experts and leaders witnessed the scolding of Hei Qi. The scolding was coarse, but it made sense.”

Another figure stood up.

It was another clan leader, whose abilities were not any lesser than the Black Bone Clan’s. But what was different was that this clan resided within the Ancient God Sanctuary, and followed the Ancient God Clan faithfully.

“O’ Ancient Emperor, I think we all understand what you mean. The Black Millstone was obviously made to destroy the entire Eternal Chaotic World, not just the human domains. Thankfully the experts from the Sanctuary Alliance were able to stop it. Consequences would be dire if it had not happened.”

“Therefore, if we special tribes don’t form an alliance with the human Sanctuary Alliance, once the Three Emperors Word destroys the Sanctuary Alliance, we special tribes will certainly be their next target!”

Chapter 2086 Special Tribes Alliance

“You’re right.”

One of the leaders from a special tribe stood up and said. This tribe had no prior connection with either the Ancient God Clan or the Sky Swallowing Clan.

He continued solemnly, “We had our suspicions that the Three-Emperor World was up to no good when the Sanctuary Alliance sent us the message. I have already held my own meeting with a few clans before today. Furthermore, the experts in my clan are prepared and ready for what is to come. All we need is a leader to lead us into battle.”

“If the Ancient God Emperor is willing to lead us, we will fight alongside you in this battle.”

The various clan leaders spoke the truth.

When the Sanctuary Alliance sent out the warning, most of the clans started their preparation for war.

However, the Special Tribes were different from the Sanctuary Alliance: they did not have an organization. Even if the clans were willing to fight, there was no one to round them up and organize a fighting force. It would be difficult for the individual clans to make any moves as it was too dangerous.

During these times of crisis, the four top tier clans would usually step up and gather the different clans to fight together.

However, the actions of the four top tier clans this time were mysterious.

Furthermore, there were differences in power even though all four clans were categorized as top tier clans.

Among the Special Tribes, all that a clan needed to have to be classified as top tier was for them to have a certain number of Almighty and at least one Great Emperor around.

Clans like the God Eater Clan and the Black Water Dragon barely made the cut to be categorized as a top tier clan. Even though they wanted to organize a fighting force, their influence was limited compared to the other two top tier clans: the Ancient God Clan and the Sky Swallowing Clan.

The Ancient God Clan and the Sky Swallowing Clan were the legitimate rulers among the Special Tribes. They were far more powerful and had a stronger foundation compared to the initial two clans. Furthermore, there was more than one Great Emperor within each clan. For example, within the Ancient God Clan, there had been two Great Emperors since the earliest days. King Zhan Cang and Jian Wushuang eventually joined their ranks to make the clan even stronger.

Even though there were not many people from the Sky Swallowing Clan, they were definitely powerful. According to myths, they had as many as three Great Emperors.

Under normal circumstances, as long as any of these top tier clans would step up and take the lead, it would be enough to gather the Special Tribes.

However, the two top tier clans did not take the lead.

Ancient God Clan had just had a civil war and no one knew what the mysterious Sky Swallowing Clan was doing.

It was not until after the end of their civil war when the new Ancient God Emperor, Jian Wushuang, gathered the various leaders of the Special Tribes.

Most of these leaders were already willing to participate in the fight.

The remaining leaders made up their minds when they saw the Dark Millstone.

“Ancient God Emperor, my clan is willing to fight!”

“My clan will fight too.”

Voices of different leaders echoed out as they stood up to show their willingness to fight.

Even the leaders of the two remaining top tier clans, the Black Water Dragon Clan and the God Eater Clan, declared that they would fight.

All who had yet to declare their stance among the crowd was Sky Swallowing Clan and the Black Bone Clan.

At the banquet, the various leaders and experts looked at the quiet Ba Su.

Jian Wushuang shifted his view and looked at Ba Su as well.

“Mr Ba Su, what is the stance of the Sky Swallowing Clan?” Jian Wushuang asked politely.

Ba Su looked up slightly and smiled devilishly. He spoke, “The Three-Emperors World is the common enemy of the Eternal Chaotic World. Since everyone here is willing to fight, the Sky Swallowing Clan will definitely fight together with everyone. When the battle starts, we will be at the forefront.

“Oh?” Jian Wushuang squinted his eyes slightly.

‘Be at the forefront of the battlefield? What an empty promise.’

Jian Wushuang thought to himself silently.

“Ancient God Emperor. Even though everyone here has agreed to fight, how are we going to do it? We can’t possibly do our own things when the battle starts, right?” Ba Su looked at Jian Wushuang devilishly and asked.

“Yes. Mr Ba Su is right. Since we are going to ally with the Sanctuary Alliance to fight, we need to find a way to properly unite. I suggest that we emulate the humans and form a Special Tribes Alliance. What do all of you think of this idea?” Jian Wushuang smiled.

“Special Tribes Alliance?”

The various leaders and top tier experts looked at each other and started discussing.

Within moments, they managed to come to a consensus.

“Ancient God Emperor, we agree that we should form the Special Tribes Alliance,” Black Water Dragon Emperor said. He was the leader of one of the four top tier clans, the Black Water Dragonr Clan.

The Black Water Dragon Clan was a clan which had a long and rich history. Their leader, the Black Water Dragon Emperor, was a beautiful woman in black clothes. Even though she was beautiful, no one dared to look at her twice as she was a famous viper. Furthermore, she was a powerful great emperor and no one dared to disrespect her.

“The Special Tribes should have formed an alliance long ago.” The Black Water Dragon Emperor laughed charmingly.

Every other leader nodded their head in agreement.

The leader of Black Bone Clan Hei Qi, who was reprimanded by Jian Wushuang, stood up and asked, “The Black Bone Clan has no objection in forming the Special Tribes Alliance. My concern is: who will be the leader of this alliance?”

“Leader of this alliance?” Everyone was stunned.

The beauty in black clothing, the Black Water Dragon Emperor said, “This alliance is made up of all the Special Tribes. There isn’t a need for there to have one single leader. We can have four or five leaders who manage the Special Tribes Alliance together. Is this not better?”

“Yes.” All the experts present nodded their heads in agreement.

If the alliance only had one leader, the leader would be far too powerful. If he was a selfish person or had a strong will, he would have complete control of the Special Tribes.

This was not what all the Special Tribes wanted to see.

Hei Qi smirked coldly upon hearing this.

“It may be better if we have more leaders within the alliance, but do not forget that we are going to ally with Sanctuary Alliance!”

Chapter 2087 Leader of the Alliance

Everyone looked at Hei Qi.

He smiled lightly and continued, "Let's not go into the character traits of the humans. From what I know, the Sanctuary Alliance has ten Great Emperors. They also have the unanimous strongest expert, Emperor Bai!"

"Has everyone here heard of Emperor Bai?"

Most of the leaders frowned when they heard this.

They had definitely heard of Emperor Bai.

Everyone within the Eternal Chaotic World regarded him as the strongest man, even those among the Special Tribes.

"If we ally with Sanctuary Alliance, our influence within this alliance won't be as strong as theirs as we are slightly weaker. Emperor Bai can just overpower us if we discuss some matters within alliance. Who can stand against his might?"

"What if they simply make their own decisions in the face of an emergency in the future without discussing it with us? What should we do?"

"Hence, our Special Alliance needs a figurehead. This man needs to stand up to the pressure Emperor Bai and the Sanctuary Alliance to fight for our own rights!"

"This man can come from one of the leaders in the Special Tribes Alliance. He doesn't need to have absolute power, but he must possess the ability to make on-the-spot decisions."

"We could have one main leader, and a few co-leaders to supervise and aid in the running of the alliance. What does everyone feel about this?"

Hei Qi said confidently. It sounded as though he had rehearsed it many times

The experts remained silent after they heard what Hei Qi had said.

After giving it some thought, they felt that what Hei Qi said was right.

Making decisions would take too long if there were too many leaders who had equal power, each giving their own opinions on the matter.

Another factor to consider was whether the leader would give into the pressure when facing Emperor Bai and the Sanctuary Alliance.

"Who do you think should take up the role of this leader if we were to adopt this style of leadership within the alliance?" The beautiful Black Water Dragon Emperor in black clothing looked over at Hei Qi and asked.

"Haha. Like I said previously, the most important factor in becoming the leader of the Special Tribes Alliance is power and the ability to stand up to Emperor Bai. This has always been the practice of our tribes since ancient times: the strongest man becoming the leader. In my opinion, the most suitable person for this job is the leader of the Sky-Swallowing Clan, Ba Su! He is the strongest man among the Special Tribes.

“He is the only person qualified to become the leader of the Special Tribes Alliance.”

Many of the experts nodded their heads in agreement after hearing what Hei Qi had said.

In the Eternal Chaotic World, your power determined your social status no matter where you were, even within the Special Tribes.

Just like what Hei Qi had said, the leader of the Sky Swallowing Clan, Ba Su, was the strongest man among the Special Tribes. He was even stronger than King Chen Xing.

He met the conditions of being the leader of the alliance perfectly: he was the strongest man and was the leader of a top tier clan.

“My clan is willing to support Ba Su as the leader of the alliance!”

“My clan is willing as well.”

Many of the leaders started to give their opinions.

Many faces of many others, however, turned dark.

People like the leader of the God Eater Clan and the Black water Dragon Clan had were gloomy.

At the bottom of their hearts, they were extremely against the idea of Ba Su becoming the leader of the alliance.

This was because the Sky Swallowing Clan was a fierce clan that was ruled by force.

The people of this clan could absorb the blood essence of the members of the other Special Tribes in order to become stronger. They would hunt the experts from the other clans frequently.

More than half of the clans had had their members killed and devoured by the Sky Swallowing Clan.

Many of those clans hated the Sky Swallowing Clan to the core. However, they were too weak to do anything.

There were extremely unwilling for the leader of the Sky Swallowing Clan to be nominated to become the leader of the Special Tribes Alliance.

Even though they were unwilling for this to happen, they did not dare to stand up and go against the Sky Swallowing Clan. That would be equal to shaming them.

Most of the leaders present were in this predicament.

They shifted their gazes to the three top tier clans.

They first scanned the leader of the God Eater Clan and the Black Water Dragon Clan before they shook their heads.

They knew that even though those two were all top tier clans, it would not be possible for them to stand up against the Sky Swallowing Clan.

Hence, they all looked at their last hope: the Ancient God Clan.

It was the only clan that could stand against the Sky Swallowing Clan.

Everyone set their sights on Jian Wushuang in anticipation.

This included the leaders of the God Eater Clan and the Black Water Dragon Clan.

As compared to the Sky Swallowing Clan, there were more willing for the Ancient God Clan to be the leader of the Special Tribes Alliance.

Jian Wushuang knew that everyone was looking at him hopefully. He smirked coldly and looked at the leader of the Black Bone Clan, Hei Qi, in the eyes. "Clan Leader Hei Qi, you just said that within the Special Tribes, everyone will look up to the strong. Hence, am I right to say only the strongest among us can become the leader of the alliance?"

"Yes. The Ancient God Clan has an extremely good reputation. You, too, as their leader, have the right to become the leader of the alliance. However, I heard that you became a Nine-star Ancient God not too long ago. You will not be able to stand up against Emperor Bai in terms of fighting power. Furthermore, you are far too young. This is why I chose to support lord Ba Su. I seek your understanding, my lord." Hei Qi nodded his head and smiled.

"It's alright. What you said was reasonable. Without absolute power, who dares to become the leader of the alliance? However, one's power is not determined by what people say, but through a real fight!" Jian Wushuang smiled lightly and replied.

"Mr Ba Su, I have long heard that you are the undisputedly strongest man among the Special Tribes. Are you willing to have a brawl with me since we are both here today?"

Chapter 2088 Ba Su

Everyone at the banquet fell silent after hearing what Jian Wushuang had just said.

Every expert was shocked beyond words.

Even though the way he had said it was tactful, the meaning behind the words was clear. Jian Wushuang was challenging Ba Su!

He was challenging the most powerful man among the Special Tribes!!

Even King Chen Xing, who was standing beside the Jian Wushuang, was stunned. He secretly transmitted a message to Jian Wushuang. "Ancient God Emperor, Ba Su is an extremely strong opponent. I fought him years ago and his fighting power was top tier amongst the stage two great emperors. What if he even reaches the power level of a stage three great emperor. If you were to fight him, what if..."

"No worries." Jian Wushuang waved him off. His eyes were still set on Ba Su as he smiled, "What will your reply be, Mr Ba Su?"

Everyone shifted their vision to Ba Su.

They anticipated his reply.

Even though most of the experts hated the Sky Swallowing Clan, they still had to admit that Ba Su was the strongest man.

The only person who could barely come close in a fight was King Chen Xing.

No one knew much about the new Ancient God Emperor. Could he really go toe to toe against Ba Su?

Ba Su smiled creepily. He looked at Jian Wushuang and replied, "Since it's a request from the Ancient God Emperor, why would I reject?"

"Please, follow me."

Jian Wushuang stood up and flew towards a vast space.

Ba Su smiled indifferently as he followed suit.

They stood facing each other in the vast space. The crowd looked at them, excited.

On one side was the new Ancient God Emperor. On the other was the leader of the Sky Swallowing Clan.

Both of them had enormous power within their respective clans.

This battle was much anticipated.

Most of the experts, from the bottom of their hearts, hoped that Jian Wushuang would win.

The outcome of this battle determined the leader of the Special Tribes Alliance.

"I don't care if I became the leader of the alliance as long as the experts in the Special Tribes are willing to help in dealing with the Three-Emperor's World. However, no one from the Sky Swallowing Clan can be the leader."

Jian Wushuang stood there motionless. He looked at Ba Su as his gaze turned cold.

He had just gotten word from the Sanctuary Alliance that the Sky Swallowing Clan was working with the Acheron Palace secretly. Who knew what would happen if they became the leader of the alliance.

Hence, anyone could become the leader of the alliance.

Anyone but Ba Su.

"Mr Ba Su, let's fight." Jian Wushuang said indifferently.

Ba Su had a playful grin on his face. He thought to himself: 'If I can successfully become the leader of the Special Tribes Alliance, more than half of the plans my clan have will be complete. What follows will be much easier. As for the Ancient God Emperor... Haha, he thinks too highly of himself.'

Ba Su did not take Jian Wushuang seriously.

He had gotten to know things about Jian Wushuang through Acheron Palace.

He knew that Jian Wushuang had fighting power equivalent to that of a stage two great emperor. He would be on par or just a little stronger than King Chen Xing.

He was not worried at all.

"I will not go easy on you. From the looks of it you are really confident, my dear Ancient God Emperor."
Ba Su smiled coldly. Right then, HUM!!!

A wave of exceptionally strong bloodline power radiated from Ba Su as stripes of golden secret restrictions appeared on his face. His body turned from that of a normal human into that of an enormous golden bat.

The same secret restrictions appeared all over the body of the bat.

“A bat?” Jian Wushuang thought to himself.

The first member of the Sky Swallowing Clan he met could also turn into a bat.

However, that bat did not possess a pure bloodline power. His fighting power was pathetic.

The Sky Swallowing Bat in front of Jian Wushuang was completely gold. Ba Su, too, had the bloodline power of an emperor.

“This Ba Su. He revealed his true form since the beginning?”

“What an overbearing aura. Is this the power of the strongest man among the Special Tribes?”

Many of the spectators showed fear when they saw the golden bat.

Ba Su’s face was covered with golden secret restrictions. He thought to himself, ‘I shall not waste time. I will end this battle fast and defeat him!’

Ba Su opened his mouth suddenly as a glint of cruelty flashed across his eyes.

“SCREECH!!!”

A stern hiss was heard as it reverberated through the air.

This high-pitched sound was painful for the ears. Most of the audience could not help but cover their ears.

Jian Wushuang felt an overpowering energy swept over him without any warning as the sound was heard.

‘This is ... soul attack?’

Jian Wushuang turned pale. His self-defense mechanism was so strong that he was basically unkillable.

However, his soul was not very powerful.

This soul attack was the strongest attack Jian Wushuang had ever encountered.

This attack was too sudden and Jian Wushuang was not prepared for it. It was obvious that he was slow in trying to protect himself against this attack.

Hum!

By the time he had recovered from the attack, his head was still spinning. He saw a golden claw appear in front of him.

It was as though the golden claw was a bolt of golden lightning. It tore the void apart mercilessly. There was nothing obstructing its path as the claw swept over Jian Wushuang.

A terrifying aura and tearing force erupted from the attack.

Under the influence of the aura, Jian Wushuang turned into a meteorite and crashed down towards the ground.

Bang!

The entire earth shook and a large crater was formed. Jian Wushuang lay at the bottom of the crater, lifeless.

Every audience was shocked.

“Ancient God Emperor!” The experts from the Ancient God Clan panicked.

Ba Su stood tall on the void above the crater. He reverted back into human form. He mocked, “I thought that the new Ancient God Emperor could at least put up a fight. I did not expect him to be so weak.”

The entire Ancient God Clan was enraged upon hearing this.

Right then...

“Mr Ba Su, isn’t it too early to celebrate?” Jian Wushuang said suddenly.

Chapter 2089 A Pitched Battle

“Hmm?” Ba Su’s gaze shifted.

The many experts turned towards the source of the sound.

Below the pithole, a towering figure slowly rose. It was Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang rose without a scratch, his Divine Power could be subtly seen surrounding him. He was no different than before.

“He’s not hurt?” Ba Su was astonished.

You must know, the Golden Claws move, took Ba Su all his strength. Even if the opponent was King Chen Xing, he would have been badly hurt. But Jian Wushuang came out unscathed. In terms of the strength of their divine bodies, Jian Wushuang obviously emerged stronger.

Jian Wushuang rose once again to the Void, eyes fixed on Ba Su. “King Chen Xing was right, this Ba Su is impressive. Putting his Soul Attack aside, those Golden Claws are enough to place him on the pinnacle Second Stage Great Emperor level. If all this happened before I entered the Ancient Emperor’s Residence, I probably wouldn’t have stood a chance ...”

“But now ...”

Jian Wushuang let out a cheeky smile, and at that moment, Pew! Pew! Pew! Pew! Pew! Pew!

Six streaks of golden light were instantly released.

This six streaks were like six golden meteors, cutting across the sky.

It was too fast.

Ba Su, in one focused breath, blocked it with one palm.

Dang! Dang! Dang! Dang! Dang! Dang!

The six streaks of golden light all bounced away, but the brutality of Jian Wushuang's impact forced Ba Su to pace back a few steps.

The Hong Jun Golden Sword was used with Spacetime Powers.

As his understanding of Spacetime increased immensely, he was able to use the sixth Golden Sword, both its speed and attack increasing along.

The Hong Jun Golden Sword, at its full force, was enough to go against a Second Stage Great Emperor.

This were six of such Golden Swords attacking simultaneously. Even pinnacle Second Stage Great Emperor-level Ba Su dared not underestimate it.

Importantly, the Hong Jun Golden Swords were known for their speed!

Immediately after the Swords were bounced back, they stopped and started charging towards Ba Su once again.

Frenzy attacks again and again and again... the six Hong Jun Golden Swords kept on going.

Ba Su originally did not take the Swords to heart, but as he reflected the swords, and the swords kept coming back... his face darkened.

At this moment, Jian Wushuang took a sudden step.

As he started pacing himself, his body grew to nine or ten feet tall, nine heads and eighteen arms appeared as well. An earth-shattering aura of might was approaching.

The publicly recognised forte of the Ancient God Clan was its close combat abilities. Jian Wushuang obviously wanted to use this to engage in a full-on slaughter.

Hong!

Jian Wushuang held tight to his eighteen long swords, and started cutting in a frenzy.

This was together with the six frenzied Hong Jun Golden Swords.

With that and the close combat abilities, it was the perfect combination. Savage, ruthless!

Jian Wushuang's fighting power was fully demonstrated at that moment.

"Crap!"

Ba Su was no longer composed like he'd been before. He was astonished.

Previously, he had not bothered about this newborn Ancient God Emperor Jian Wushuang, but now... Jian Wushuang's fully released fighting power brought tremendous stress to Ba Su, especially the combination of the Swords and his close combat abilities. That swordsmanship was brutal and forceful, he could not find any openings.

His Divine Power was bursting with life, his Bloodline Power at its optimum, yet he was still suppressed by Jian Wushuang.

Completely suppressed.

He let the brutal, ruthless Jian Wushuang suppress him, he could not find any way out.

“The close combat abilities of the Ancient God Clan are too terrifying, along with his Swords...if this goes on, I’ll lose. My masterstroke then!” A fierce glare could be seen as Ba Su snarled.

As the leader of the Sky Swallowing Clan, a pinnacle Second Stage Great Emperor, of course he had more tricks up his sleeve.

On the battlefield, while Ba Su was still being suppressed by Jian Wushuang, Ba Su made a quick retreat, and flew out like a golden bat once again.

“Li!!”

It was the same ear-piercing pitch that resonated across the battlefield.

Within that cry, a strong Soul Attack was making its way towards Jian Wushuang?

“This move again?”

Jian Wushuang’s face darkened. But this time he was well prepared, using his substantive soul to build many barriers of defence.

At the same time, his Five Gem Armour started to let out a strange light.

The Five Gem Armour was placed in Jian Wushuang’s hands by the Ancient Era expert Wu Hun. Its might was formidable, despite being damaged.

Not just targeting substantive defence, it also provided a certain amount of protection against Soul Attacks.

The frenzied Soul Attack was approaching.

“Hngh.”

Jian Wushuang snorted. He felt a sharp pain in his soul, but this time he did not fall into that state of inattentiveness.

His consciousness was absolutely awake.

Immediately, he saw Ba Su’s attack approaching.

“Golden Lightning Elemental Barrier!”

Hong!

A bucket-thick golden streak of light blasted towards Jian Wushuang.

This golden streak of light was filled with Golden Lightning. One streak of it looked enough to wreak devastating havoc.

And that golden streak of light was a flawless combination of millions and millions of flashes of Golden Lightning.

As he watched the golden streak of light approach him, Jian Wushuang's eyes turned cold with death.

"Dissipate!"

One thunderous roar shook the Void.

An astonishing Sword Essence rose from Jian Wushuang, with four hands holding the same spear. This pure Divine Power, along with Nine-star Ancient Clan-leveled Bloodline Power, were all fully deployed.

Hong!

An astonishing sword light struck.

It went face-to-face with that golden streak of light.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

There was no dramatic roar or bang. It was as if the blade of a sword ran itself across a towering mountain.

That thick golden streak of light that went on for tens of feet... a clean slice from the sword light.

The power dissipated in all directions.

"What?"

Ba Su's face changed instantly. "Golden Lightning Elemental Barrier, my strongest technique, was taken down in one strike?"

Chapter 2090 Defeat!

"He's... so strong?" Ba Su was astonished.

He received a bit of information regarding Jian Wushuang's background via the Archelon Palace. He knew Jian Wushuang had Second Stage Great Emperor-level fighting powers.

But according to them, Jian Wushuang was not the strongest amongst Second Stage Great Emperors – a tad away from being a pinnacle Emperor.

Whereas, on the other hand, Ba Su was a Pinnacle Second Stage Great Emperor, one of the best around. He should have defeated Jian Wushuang easily.

But... the power Jian Wushuang had demonstrated.

"Perfection, this is definitely the Second Stage's limit! Almost hitting Third Stage!"

"This fighting power, it's more powerful than mine!" Ba Su clenched his fists.

Hong!

A loud roar could be heard. Ba Su turned around to see where it came from.

Jian Wushuang had already made it through that Divine Power storm, and was now in front of him.

“Ba Su, that move should have been everything you’ve got right?” Jian Wushuang chuckled. “Now that you’ve used your final skill, it’s my turn to return the favour.”

As he spoke, a billowing Divine Power was emerging from Jian Wushuang.

At the same time, a boundless Timespace Power was spreading.

Jian Wushuang stared into the Void where Ba Su was. “This move was the previous Ancient God Emperor’s favourite, recognised as the strongest move within my clan. I wonder how well it works.”

With a tinge of excitement, Jian Wushuang made his move.

“The ancient skill, Moon Picking Skill!”

Wong~~

Time and space shook. The billowing Timespace Power covered the Void where Ba Su was, locking the entire area up.

Hualala~~

Like Jian Wushuang had demonstrated, the first thing Ba Su faced was the immediate pressure from the surrounding Timespace.

This, was much stronger than what Jian Wushuang had demonstrated previously.

Even a pinnacle Second Stage Great Emperor like Ba Su, under this immense pressure from the surrounding Spacetime, could not help but face unprecedented pressure on his body.

He felt as if he did not belong to this Timespace.

This was a first for Ba Su.

“What move was that?” Ba Su was secretly shocked.

He did not feel like he belonged to that Timespace.

And this was just the beginning.

As Ba Su was completely pinned down by the surrounding Timespace, a palm formed completely from Divine Power appeared out of thin air.

The palm did not feel destructive or threatening – if felt familiar and warm instead.

Like a mother’s hands.

That hand gently touched the Void and slowly made its way towards Hafeez.

This ‘pluck’, would be like plucking lilies from the pond – gentle, docile.

Imagine making great pains to let the flower bloom. This palm was about to reap its gains, finally.

It looked so natural, so relaxed. This scene was unbelievable to almost all experts and Ba Su himself in the field.

Ba Su struggled even harder, attempting to escape before the palm 'plucked' him.

But no matter how desperately he struggled, he could not escape.

He could only watch the palm cover him.

Wong Wong Wong~~

A faint sound was ringing across the Void before it went silent again.

The palm had vanished, the Void was now unchained and back to normal. Ba Su remained standing in the middle of the Void.

What was different this time? Ba Su now looked pale, the corner of his lip still oozing blood, his inner strength much weaker than it had been before he left. He took much damage from the 'pluck'.

Everyone watched in astonishment.

Even Jian Wushuang himself was pretty shocked.

Going against the pinnacle Second Stage Great Emperor Ba Su, Jian Wushuang still managed to hold the upper ground against him, but he thought it would be hard to hurt him.

According to his own estimations, unless he used his trump card, it would be hard to hurt Ba Su at all.

But in the end...

"Moon Picking Skill, indeed Ancient God Emperor's proudest move!" Jian Wushuang praised.

This skill alone was enough to seriously injure Ba Su.

Most importantly, this complete secret skill was only just imparted to Jian Wushuang, so he could only utilise three-tenths of the skill at this time.

Only thirty percent, but already so powerful.

"With my capabilities now, with the Moon Picking Skill, I can resist a full blow from a Third Stage Great Emperor with this alone. Once I fully master it, even the Third Stage Great Emperors won't dare to underestimate me!"

"Most importantly, this skill is so profound, it's impossible to block it." Jian Wushuang clenched his fists.

On the battlefield, Jian Wushuang stood in front of Ba Su once again, staring cheekily.

"Another round, Mister Ba Su?"

Ba Su looked horrendous.

As much as he refused to believe it, he had already lost.

Lost pathetically.

Face-to-face, Jian Wushuang's six Hong Jun Golden Swords and close combat abilities were enough to completely suppress him.

And with that final move, Jian Wushuang decimated him.

Unless he did not value his life that much, it would be have been impossible to defeat Jian Wushuang.

That would not happen.

Even if he went all out, there was no guarantee Jian Wushuang had no more tricks up his sleeve.

"I've lost this round. From today onwards, you are the strongest amongst the Special Tribes," Ba Su's voice trembled as he spoke.

Jian Wushuang gave a satisfied smile.

The countless experts around were all still in shock.

Before the battle, although they were all excited, most of them did not think Jian Wushuang would win.

After all, Ba Su's reputation of being the best had lasted for decades. He was recognised by all as undefeatable, a near legend.

It was too difficult to defeat him.

But now, the new Ancient God Emperor, had defeated him?