#### Swordsman 2141

## **Chapter 2141 Unstoppable Part 2**

"Quick, use everything you have. Stop hiding your trump card and use it!" "Quick, use battle formation!" Ling Zong yelled crazily.

The eyes of the great emperors turned red.

No one held back as they used all of their trump cards. The ten great emperors formed two battle formations in order to have a greater fighting power.

Boom!

As they used their trump cards, their attacks became significantly stronger.

They were much stronger in many aspects, such as speed.

Jian Wushuang was at the centre of all the great emperors. He frowned slightly when he saw the attacks.

"I should not look down on great emperors, especially when they group up together." Jian Wushuang thought coldly.

Jian Wushuang could not defend all of these renewed attacks using Sword Principle Xuan Luo.

"Since i cannot defend it, I shall not defend it at all!"

The pressure on Jian Wushuang erupted as his aura grew again.

The Five Gem Armor he was wearing started to shine brightly as his divine power surged. His body took a step forward, but he did not attempt to block the attacks.

At last... Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The waves of attacks collided with his body.

After the collision, Jian Wushuang shook and took a few steps back before he charged forwards again.

"What?"

"This self-defense mechanism..."

The fifteen great emperors were stunned.

Jian Wushuang appeared in front of the few great emperors. The middle-aged man was the leader in one of the battle formations of incredible power.

"Break!"

Jian Wushuang roared as his Blood Mountain Sword turned into a blood-red dot, as though it was a droplet of fresh blood, and stabbed towards the formation.

Sword Principle Xuan Luo, Sanguis Extremus style.

"Humph!"

The well-built middle-aged man grunted as energy was channeled from the great emperors within the formation.

The middle-aged man slapped towards the blade.

Boom!

A colossal palm appeared out of nowhere.

This palm crashed head on with the sword.

Initially, it had looked like the two powers would be able to go head to head. However, a wave of power erupted from the blade as the palm exploded.

What remained aura the blade had continued the assault.

Boom!

Everyone, including the well built middle-aged man, backed off quickly. The battle formation broke into pieces.

"How terrifying!"

"I personally commanded the battle formation we formed. The fighting power of the formation was definitely at the peak of a stage two great emperor. However, he could destroy the formation with one attack. Without a doubt, his fighting power has reached the power level of a stage three great emperor. He is comparable to the three emperors that lead our world." The middle-aged man sighed.

Jian Wushuang had the momentum as he used one sword skill to destroy a battle formation. He was about to attack the middle-aged man once again when he heard sonic booms behind him.

Even though the aura of the attacks behind him were not powerful, Jian Wushuang was interested.

He saw six streaks of golden light flying straight for his head.

Behind the six streaks of light was a young man with purple hair.

"Hong Jun Golden Sword?"

Jian Wushuang smirked.

The young man in purple hair was Zi Chen and he had fought Jian Wushuang before. The Hong Jun Golden Swords he wielded were the legitimate ones.

The ones Jian Wushuang was wielding were an imitation of the real ones, hence, the power was different.

Of course, that was before. Now.....

"I have great use for the Hong Jun Golden Swords you wield. Hence, you shall be second." Jian Wushuang looked at his own seven golden streaks of light before dashing towards the other six.

Seven against six, the swords collided head on.

Even though the seven Hong Jun Golden Swords Jian Wushuang was wielding were replicas, it still managed to display power equal to the real ones. Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

The six legitimate Hong Jun Golden Swords flew back without a fight.

On the other hand, the seven replica Hong Jun Golden Swords that Jian Wushuang was wielding continued to attack Zi Chen.

"What?" Zi Chen was shocked. He could not imagine how his legitimate Hong Jun Golden Swords could lose to the replica Hong Jun Golden Swords that Jian Wushuang had.

He wanted to escape when he saw the Hong Jun Golden Swords flying towards him. However, he was too late.

Seven collisions could be heard.

The seven Hong Jun Golden Swords each had power levels near that of a stage-two great emperor.

One was enough to kill Zi Chen, much less seven of them.

Zi Chen had only managed to survive the first two hits. The third sword penetrated his head while the remaining destroyed his divine body.

Within an instant, another great emperor was dead.

Jian Wushuang collected the remaining treasures and Qian Kun Ring.

"The second one."

Jian Wushuang scanned his surroundings with a bloodthirsty smile.

To the great emperors around, this smile looked like a devil's smile. This smile made them feel fear from the bottom of their hearts.

They gave their all and tried their best to kill Jian Wushuang. They hoped they could at least hold their ground against this monster, but...

Jian Wushuang was far too powerful!

The fighting power of a stage three great emperor was far greater than that of anyone in the area.

If Jian Wushuang simply had the fighting power of a normal stage-three great emperor like Demon King Chen Yu, they could fight head on without fear.

However, Jian Wushuang not only had the fighting power of a stage-three great emperor, but also a disgustingly powerful self defense mechanism.

He was like a maniac who did not care if he got injured. He only went on the offence.

This method of fighting would put his life at risk, but he could be killed by this group of great emperors.

On the other hand, Jian Wushuang could kill them easily.

He was much scarier than a leader from the Three Emperors World. He had the fighting power, he had good defence and he did not care about his own injuries.

No matter how strong their leaders were, they could not afford to neglect the attacks of a group of enemies..

Unlike Jian Wushuang, who did not care at all.

He had been invincible since the start of the battle.

How to deal with such a person?

He himself had suppressed every single great emperor on the battlefield.

He had fought sixteen great emperors. With his terrifying fighting power, he made the remaining great emperors tremble in fear!!

# **Chapter 2142 Seeking Reinforcements**

Boom!Jian Wushuang was like a Devil and he found the gap among the various great emperors easily. He dashed in front of a young man in purple armour.

Sword light with incredible power stormed down upon the young man.

The young man tried to deflect the attacks, but was too slow. All he could do was watch the sword light penetrate his armor and mercilessly smash his divine body. He died instantly.

"The third one!" Jian Wushuang looked stern with a strong killing intent.

All the great emperors turned pale when they saw yet another of their comrades dead.

They wanted to cooperate and kill Jian Wushuang. However, three of them had died before they could even harm him.

"Seek reinforcements! There is nothing we can do to stop him. If this continues, everyone here will die!"

"We cannot stop him unless more Peak Chaotic Realm experts join us or the three leaders come down personally to stop him."

"He is disgustingly powerful."

Roars reverberated around this battlefield.

Within the short time that they exchanged blows, the great emperors were intimidated.

Among the great emperors, Ling Zong too was studying the situation.

While they were fighting Jian Wushuang, Abysmal Saint Master, Jian Yi and King Chen Xing were still killing experts.

They were going at such a fast pace that at least a thousand of them died.

There were no remaining almighties around the three statues, hence they turned their focus to the remains of the Imperial Palace.

If the killing continued, every single cultivator within the Imperial Palace would be dead.

"Lord, lord!"

"Help us quickly!"

Ling Zong frowned as he urged the leaders.

The massacre continued within the Imperial Palace.

In the mysterious void in the Three Emperors World, four figures gathered together.

They were Kaiser Blood, Lord Fen, Demon King Chen Yu and Leng Ruxue.

When the Imperial Palace was attacked, they had received the news immediately.

"This Jian Wushuang. He was lucky he managed to escape the othe time. Now he dares to attack us in the Imperial Palace again?" Demon King Chen Yu clenched his fist as he was burning with rage.

Kaiser Blood, who was covered in a blood-red cloak, looked cold.

"The previous failures, especially the battle at the Heaven Repairing Palace, allowed the Sanctuary Alliance to have five more great emperors while we lost three of our own. Our advantage in numbers is no longer here."

"Now, the Eternal Chaotic Worldsent has a small team of experts to ambush the Imperial Palace and kill our experts. If they were successful in doing so and escaped unharmed, we would be at a disadvantage. We cannot allow this to happen!"

"Immediately order experts to reinforce!"

Kaiser Blood ordered immediately.

Demon King Chen Yu stood up and said, "I have already asked Ba Su to rush over as fast as he can. He can hold Jian Wushuang there for a while. I will go down personally. I will not let that brat escape again!!"

Demong King Chen Yu disappeared from the mysterious void and headed for the Imperial Palace.

Kaiser Blood looked at where Demon King Chen Yu was and knitted his eyebrows.

Demon King Chen Yu had already sworn to kill Jian Wushuang many times and to cause great damage to the lineup of the Eternal Chaotic World.

What were the results?

He had failed every single time and returned defeated.

Kaiser Blood started questioning his abilities.

Even though he did not stop Demon King Chen Yu, he turned to Lord Fen and said, "Lord Fen. You will reinforce Demon King Chen Yu personally. Bring along experts from the Holocaust Sect as well. I have received news that Jian Wushuang and his team have already killed many of our experts. We cannot allow that group to escape unharmed. We will be at a severe disadvantage if that happens."

"Understood. I will go there as fast as I can."

He and Leng Ruxue disappeared from the palace.

Kaiser Blood was the only person left. He sat there in a gloomy mood. His finger was hitting the chair lightly.

What was he thinking about?

...

Within the Imperial Palace, the massacre continued.

There were nine great emperors: Abysmal Saint Master, Jian Yi, Underworld God, King Chen Xing, Black Dragon Emperor, Emperor God Tian Ling and Lei Yuan who were responsible for it.

The entire Imperial Palace was in a storm.

The great emperors who were on guard within the palace was stopped by Jian Wushuang alone and could do nothing to help the others

Most importantly, there had been sixteen to begin with. Now, only thirteen were left.

More than half of the thirteen great emperors had been injured by Jian Wushuang.

Even though Jian Wushuang was alone, he had completely suppressed these great emperors.

Right when he was about to kill the fourth great emperor...

Boom!

In the distance, a figure that radiated a tremendous aura was coming towards the battlefield at a fast speed.

This aura was fixed on Jian Wushuang.

Without a doubt, the figure had come here for Jian Wushuang.

The remaining thirteen great emperors who were in the battle too looked up at the figure.

They soon recognized who the figure was.

"It's him?" Jian Wushuang was surprised.

Jian Wushuang recognized the person.

# Chapter 2143 Meeting Ba Su Again

It was an arrogant young man with a hooked nose.

His aura could be sensed from afar. The aura was not only way more terrifying than other Great Emperors', but it also had a strong Bloodline aura as well.

Jian Wushuang was familiar with this Bloodline aura. It was the Sky-devouring Clan Bloodline!

It was the Sky Swallowing Clan's clan leader, Ba Su!

The Sky Swallowing Clan had intended to exterminate the Black Dragon Clan before their plans were discovered by Jian Wushuang. They themselves had been exterminated by Jian Wushuang's alliance with the other three Top clans.

But they had only destroyed the Sky Swallowing Clan's base, unable to locate and take down most of the experts who had escaped.

The Sky Swallowing Clan experts vanished soon after and were not to be seen within special tribe domains.

But now, Jian Wushuang faced Ba Su once again.

"Jian Wushuang!" !! An uncontainable rage could be felt from Ba Su's voice. Ba Su's eagle eyes were dead on Jian Wushuang.

There was still a certain gap between the two of them, but Ba Su's murderous intent had already formed into a deadly storm, heading straight for Jian Wushuang.

There was so much resentment against Jian Wushuang.

The demise of the Sky Swallowing Clan and its experts was all Jian Wushuang's doing.

"Jian Wushuang, you must die!" A powerful roar resonated across the heavens.

As he approached Jian Wushuang, Ba Su started to leave residual shadows across the Void.

The residual shadows looked identical to the real person, with no way of telling which one was fake.

Xiu!

With a strange beam of light, Ba Su had already appeared beside Jian Wushuang. Golden Claws landed on him like lightning.

"This speed..." Jian Wushuang could not help but be surprised.

Jian Wushuang was already at Third Stage Great Emperor fighting powers and showed no fear against sixteen Great Emperors fighting against him at the same time.

But the speed Ba Su demonstrated shocked even him, which said much about Ba Su's improvement.

Although shocked, Jian Wushuang showed no delay in his reaction. As the golden streak of light could be seen, he broke it with one sword move.

Sword Principle Xuan Luo, Turn Monstrous At One Thought!

It was a fast sword move as well.

Dang!

As the sword light clashed directly with the golden flowing light, a metallic sound was heard. A terrifying power emerged as well.

Jian Wushuang was taken aback uncontrollably by the power.

Ba Su retreated as well.

As both of them retreated, the battle took a short respite. The remaining thirteen Great Emperors surrounding Jian Wushuang stopped their movements as well.

Xiu!

Jian Wushuang quickly stopped and looked towards Ba Su.

His gaze turned solemn.

"Third Stage?" Jian Wushuang was sure of how powerful he was.

But Ba Su's claws went head-on with him and matched him in terms of power. Undoubtedly, Ba Su was already at Third Stage.

"Haha, bet you didn't see this coming, Jian Wushuang?"

Ba Su, now positioned at a Void far away, started grinning hideously. He looked towards Jian Wushuang with a sense of achievement. "You're not the only one blessed with opportunities, I was able to as well!"

"Thanks to you, my clan's lair was left destroyed and my experts homeless. Without a choice, we had to escape the special tribes' domain. Exactly because of this, I found motivation for me to improve. I paid a high price to enter the Three Emperors World's site of opportunity. Luckily for me, I managed to understand a bit of the Rules of Order!"

"Now, I am a true Third Stage Great Emperor!"

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang's pupils shrank.

He knew that with Ba Su's abilities, it would not be possible for him to master Rules of Order in such a short period of time.

But if he had treasures and opportunities to assist him, it would be different.

After all, the most useful things for Cultivators were opportunities.

Ba Su obviously had hit the jackpot with that one.

In the surrounding Void, the thirteen Great Emperors were all gleaming in delight upon hearing Ba Su's words, their leader Ling Zong included.

They did not know who Ba Su was or where he had come from, but now they knew.

Ba Su was obviously on their side, with third stage powers. That was enough to go against their three leaders.

"Sir, we'll leave Jian Wushuang to you," Ling Zong said.

"No problem," Ba Su nodded.

Ling Zong glanced upon the other Great Emperors.

"Let's go!" With that, the thirteen Great Emperors left.

They had no intention to continue their fight against Jian Wushuang, as they all knew that even if they were to strike Jian Wushuang, they could never kill him.

Furthermore, they had more important work to do.

They needed to think of a way to block the frenzied seven Great Emperors. If not, all the Cultivators within the Imperial City would be massacred.

Seeing the thirteen Great Emperors escaping, Jian Wushuang did not stop them.

Soon, in the large Void, only Jian Wushuang and Ba Su remained.

Both of their auras were extremely frightening.

"Jian Wushuang, do you know the price I paid to enter Three Emperors World's land of opportunity?" Ba Su's bloodshot eyes glared at Jian Wushuang.

"What?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"My freedom!"

"Not for ten thousand years, not a hundred thousand years, but forever. I have to listen to the Three Emperors World's leaders for the rest of my life, showing no form of disobedience. I will only be free when I die!" Ba Su sounded mad.

Jian Wushuang flinched.

The price of listening to the Three Emperors World forever was a heavy price indeed.

"Haha!"

"For billions of years, I will be someone else's pawn, but I'm willing to do so for this opportunity, do you know why?" Ba Su started laughing.

"Hmm?" Jian Wushuang looked towards Ba Su.

"My objective is to kill you!" Ba Su started grinning deviously.

## Chapter 2144 Frenzied Ba Su

"Jian Wushuang, give me your life!"Hong!

Ba Su made his move.

The enormous distance between the duo was instantly closed by Ba Su.

Ba Su appeared in front of Jian Wushuang with overflowing golden light all over him, looking like a god.

Soon, Hua! Hua! Hua! Hua! Hua!

Streaks and streaks of golden claws came down like lightning.

Every single golden claw could tear heaven apart.

Every streak could have easily wounded a First Stage Great Emperor, or even killed him.

The claws came one after another, turning the sky golden.

"Hngh!" Jian Wushuang snorted, and with a unique sword move, he turned into a heaven-swallowing black whirlpool.

Sword Principle Xuan Luo, Mixed Elements Spirit.

Qiang! Qiang! Qiang! Qiang! Qiang!

Sounds of collision could be repeatedly heard, each sound containing terrifying explosive power.

As the golden claws came down like rain, Jian Wushuang found himself retreating.

"You won't parry my attacks?"

"Counter, Jian Wushuang, counter!" Ba Su had turned mad – his claws never stopped.

And they were getting faster, and more powerful.

Ba Su was already equipped with pinnacle Second Stage fighting powers with his Sky Swallowing Clan Bloodline. With the Three Emperors World's opportunity, he had managed to master a bit of the Rules of Order, which increased his abilities tremendously.

His claws, in terms of speed or power, were way more powerful than they had been in the past.

Because of this, he had absolute confidence in his power.

He knew Jian Wushuang would never match up to him again.

Sure enough, he had completely suppressed Jian Wushuang from the beginning. The speed he threw his Golden Claws with were amazing, Jian Wushuang could only defend.

"Haha, useless! Good-for-nothing!" Ba Su laughed wildly. The craze in his eyes was evident.

But the craze only lasted for a moment. He realised something was wrong.

"How could this be? My claws are getting faster and more powerful with every blow. He could only resist in the beginning, it should be more difficult for him to resist later. But why has nothing changed?" Ba Su looked at Jian Wushuang in amazement.

He knew that if Jian Wushuang was really struggling to resist his attack, it would surely become more difficult to resist as his power increased.

This difficulty would definitely manifest during the fierce battle.

But in the end... although Jian Wushuang had been retreating the entire time, and it looked like he was being suppressed, nothing has changed since.

What could this mean?

It meant that when Jian Wushuang resisted his attack, it was not as strenuous as he had imagined, or was it too easy for him?

Sure enough...

"Hngh!"

A cold snort resonated through the Void.

Jian Wushuang, who had been defending Ba Su's attacks with his Mixed Elements Spirit swordsmanship, suddenly took the offensive.

Mixed Elements Spirit swordsmanship instantly turned into the Sanguis Extremus style.

Peng!

The sword light had cut down the oncoming Golden Claw, the power released from the collision was enough to throw Ba Su back.

Jian Wushuang stood there, looking indifferently at the re-composed Ba Su.

"This is the power you were proud of? With this power, you want to take me down?" There was disdain in his eyes, and his voice echoed through the heavens.

"How is that possible?" Ba Su widened his eyes and stared at Jian Wushuang.

It felt impossible, but Jian Wushuang had easily throw Ba Su back.

"Idiot, you think everyone needs to sacrifice a million years of their freedom to reach Third Stage Great Emperor fighting powers?" Jian Wushuang sneered.

"You... you reached the Third Stage as well?" Ba Su looked stunned.

Ba Su had rushed towards the Imperial City upon Demon King Chen Yu's message and had not paid much thought to Jian Wushuang's fighting power. Even when he had arrived, he did not notice Jian Wushuang's true fighting power when he was going against the thirteen Great Emperors.

Even though he had confronted Jian Wushuang once at the beginning, Jian Wushuang had not demonstrated his true power then. He would never have imagined Jian Wushuang to possess that kind of power.

But now... he had finally realised.

"Fool, you dare call me useless? I'm afraid calling you useless would do the word a disservice," Jian Wushuang looked at Ba Su, full of ridicule.

He had never intended to use his full strength against Ba Su. He simply wanted to know how far Ba Su had improved in mastering a bit of Rules of Order.

The results were disappointing.

"I thought that with his previous fighting power, coupled with the Sky Swallowing Clan Bloodline power, with the Rules of Order he would be tyrannical amongst the Third Stages. Not only did he fail to master the complete Rules of Order, but the power he can use from it is negligible!"

"Although this leaves him with Third Stage fighting power, it's nothing compared to Demon King Chen Yu," Jian Wushuang sneered.

Jian Wushuang's contempt and ridicule made Ba Su even angrier.

"You have a death wish!" !! Ba Su's eyes seemed to spit fire.

At the same time, his body started to transform into a giant golden bat.

The golden bat had his golden eyes fixed on Jian Wushuang.

"Li!" An eye-piercing, hissing voice echoed.

At the same time, the surface of Ba Su's body emitted a strong golden light, like a dazzling golden sun.

"This move again?" Jian Wushuang was indifferent.

"Wrong, it's not only the Sky Swallowing Clan's soul attack, but there is also a powerful secret skill embedded within it as well. Maybe a soul attack treasure as well," Jian Wushuang was surprised.

He had seen Ba Su play that trick several times.

Every time Ba Su made his move, it was a simple Soul Attack. But now, there was an embedded secret skill, along with an auxiliary Soul Attack treasure.

His Soul Attack power had naturally soared.

"It seems that he's gained more than simple opportunities within the Three Emperors World," Jian Wushuang mumbled.

# Chapter 2145 Not Enough!

Ba Su had morphed into a golden bat once again, his eyes filled with bloodlust. "The opportunity Three Emperors World has not only allowed me to master Rules of Order, it has increased my soul power tremendously as well. I even learned a strong Soul Attack secret skill and obtained a Soul Attack treasure from the Three Emperors World!"

"With my soul power, along with the Sky Swallowing Clan's Soul Attack, the secret skill, and the treasure, is unparalleled against anyone below Third Stage Great Emperors!"

"This Jian Wushuang exposed his weakness to me both times that I fought against him: his soul!"

"His soul is not strong, with a Soul Attack strong enough it'll ignore his self-defence mechanism and kill him instantly!"

"This move I'm about to make... will definitely kill him! Jian Wushuang, prepare to die!"

The frenzied Ba Su was absolutely confident in his Soul Attack skills.

He had heard of Jian Wushuang's self-defence mechanism. Decades ago, when he just had Second Stage fighting powers, he was able to face Demon King Chen Yu head-on without dying.

His self-defence mechanism had become scarier.

It was impossible to kill Jian Wushuang by material attack alone.

In this world, under the premise of constrictions, no one could do it.

But Soul Attacks could ignore the self-defence mechanism and pierce the opponent's soul.

Only Soul Attacks could truly kill Jian Wushuang.

Hong!

A terrifying Soul Attack was heading straight for Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang's eyes squinted but he darted out instead of retreating.

During his movements, the Soul Attack pierced straight into Jian Wushuang.

"Hngh!" Jian Wushuang led out a weird moan, and his face turned pale.

But his body was not damaged by the attack at all.

The Blood Mountain Sword was already raised high, prepared to strike Ba Su.

"How could this be?"

Ba Su, still in the form of a golden bat, was surprised.

He dared not believe it.

Jian Wushuang had survived his strongest Soul Attack.

Not only did he survive, he also did not seem to have suffered many injuries.

When had Jian Wushuang's soul defense power become so powerful?

"Idiot, the decisive battle between the Eternal Chaotic World and the Three Emperors World is about to begin. Knowing my soul was my weakness, you thought I would not take precautions?" Jian Wushuang sneered.

"What kind of Soul Defense treasure do you possess?" Ba Su could not help but ask.

Jian Wushuang could not be bothered explaining it to him. The Blood Mountain Sword had already fallen.

Sword Principle Xuan Luo, Blast Rainstorm!!!

This was also the first time that Jian Wushuang went on the offensive against Ba Su.

With the help of Immemorial Celestial Body's second scroll, Bloodline Power of the Ancient Clan doubled with Sword Principle Xuan Luo's most powerful move.

This sword move's power was enough to make any Great Emperor below the Third Stage fall into despair.

"Damn it!"

Ba Su could feel the power of the sword. Immediately, he exerted his means to resist.

Peng!

A loud bang went off. Ba Su's body was split apart, and a blast of flowing light was released.

The gap in strength and power could be seen immediately.

"Ba Su, you've run out of moves. Now, it's my turn!" Jian Wushuang's desire to kill was at its peak.

His huge Ancient Clan body started to make its attack.

As he was about to make his move, a huge Space Tunnel appeared from far, at a Void above the Imperial Cabinet.

Several figures stepped out of the Space Tunnel.

There were seven people, all of their strong auras indicative of their Great Emperor levels.

And headed by them, was Demon King Chen Yu!

Demon King Chen Yu had rushed into the Imperial City with six other Great Emperors.

Three of the Great Emperors belonged to the Acheron Palace, the other three were Three Emperors World experts.

As the battle within the Imperial City began, many experts of the Three Emperors World arrived at the battlefield through various channels at Kaiser Blood's command.

"Jian Wushuang!"

Demon King Chen Yu's eyes were fuming with rage, like he was a furious lion.

He looked around the battlefield and saw an ugly sight.

Every corner of the Imperial City had turned into a bloodbath. Countless experts had fallen into the hands of Abysmal Saint Master and the other Great Emperors.

Although the seven Great Emperors have now been stopped by Ling Zong and other Three Emperors World Great Emperors, the slaughter from before was enough to traumatise anyone.

"Jian Wushuang, the eight of you all will die with our fallen!"

Demon King Chen Yu let out a huge scream and headed towards Jian Wushuang.

The six Great Emperors behind him rushed into the battlefield and joined forces with Ling Zong and the other thirteen Great Emperors, fighting fiercely against Abysmal Saint Master, Jian Yi, and the others.

The battle had been elevated to a whole new level.

Jian Wushuang did not have the slightest fear when he saw Demon King Chen Yu coming for him.

"Let's go!"

"Bring it on!"

Jian Wushuang's war-fighting spirit had long been ignited, his abilities were at an all-time high.

"Die!"

Demon King Chen Yu and Ba Su made their moves at the same time.

Two Third Stage Great Emperors were joining forces against Jian Wushuang!

Even against two enemies, with that almost indestructible unique constitution of his, Jian Wushuang had no fear.

He looked as if he was already in a frenzy fighting against Demon King Chen Yu and Ba Su, but deep inside, he had never been calmer.

Deep in his eyes was a light.

"Demon King Chen Yu, Ba Su, two Third Stage Great Emperors!"

"Along with the Great Emperors Abysmal Saint Master and Jian Yi are fighting against, that makes nineteen Great Emperors!"

"There are still a few more Sir Gods and Emperor God experts left in the Imperial City as well."

"This power..."

Jian Wushuang squinted.

The forces that had gathered in the Imperial City were terrifying.

But it was not enough for Jian Wushuang.

"Not enough! There are not enough experts here!"

"Far from enough! The number of experts here is not enough to devastate the Three Emperors World!" Jian Wushuang's eyes were cold.

In his Qian Kun Ring, was the Void Token. He could use the token anytime he wanted.

"Wait! Wait!"

Jian Wushuang could not use it yet.

. . .

# **Chapter 2146 Poised to Attack**

Thunderbolt Island, Eternal Chaotic World. While the battle broke out at the Imperial City. Countless experts had gathered.

Not only the human Sanctuary Alliance but the Special Tribes Alliance as well. There were countless experts.

At a glance, there was no fewer than four thousand people.

Four thousand may not sound like a lot, but if the four thousand people were all Almighties, the power would be enough to shock the world!

The birth of an Almighty was not easy at all. Any one of them could be regarded as an overlord, every single one of them could easily open regions and dominate kingdoms. There were at most a dozen Almighties in the Sanctuary Alliance.

Four thousand was a terrifying number.

Only when the two major alliances joined forces and gathered almost all the elites in the Eternal Chaotic World could such a number be produced.

It was Eternal Chaotic World's maximum strength.

Every single Almighty around was eager.

They knew why Emperor Bai had gathered them.

No doubt, it had to be for the final battle!!!

Within the Presbytery Pavilion, the Great Emperors from both alliances had gathered.

Even putting Jian Wushuang's team of eight Great Emperors aside, both alliances could produce over twenty Great Emperors when they joined forces.

Many of those twenty Great Emperors came from the human domain. Many did not belong to the Sanctuary Alliance beforehand. Joining the Alliance was an inevitable choice for the upcoming battle, like Master Wu and Great Emperor Dong Gu.

The Great Emperors were excited as well.

"King Luo Yu, there are no problems over at the special tribes' side, right?" Emperor Bai looked towards King Luo Yu and An Quan.

"Rest assured, Emperor Bai. The Ancient Emperor instructed all special tribe experts to heed your commands before he left. With your orders, all experts of the special tribes alliance have rushed toward Thunderbolt Island. No one has kept any tactics from us. The many Dao soldiers and Ancient God blood essences that the Ancient God Clan collected were all distributed. We are ready," King Luo Yu said solemnly.

With Jian Wushuang, King Chen Xing, and Black Dragon Emperor headed for Three Emperors World, many issues of the Special Tribes Alliance were left to King Luo Yu and An Quan.

"Good," Emperor Bai smiled and nodded, turning to the other person by his side. "Tian Chen, how are our Sanctuary Alliance soldiers?"

"They have all gathered," Ancestor Tian Chen said. "As you ordered, all experts who decided to join the battle were given the Secret Skills of Star Palace. Most of them can use the Secret Skills of Star Palace's first scroll."

"The Sanctuary Alliance and other forces have collated their hard-collected resources and redistributed them. Most of them now hold a Mixed Elements Pill that can restore their divine power in a short period

of time, and a Heavenly Life Pill that can restore their divine body's injuries. Even without those two pills, they will at least have replacement elixirs and treasures."

"Many experts of the Sanctuary Alliance will be able to set up certain battle formations. Lastly, the trump cards we have, like the Heaven Piercing Arrow, Dragon Imprisoning Formation, Blood Thunder Pill, Star God Puppet, and the Emperor Token, have all been prepared."

Emperor Bai nodded in satisfaction.

"Everything is ready, we just need to wait for Jian Wushuang to use the Void Token," Emperor Bai clenched his fists.

Many of the Great Emperors were anxious.

They were all waiting for the battle.

...

In the Imperial City, the battle continued.

The battle had split into two battlefields.

The first battlefield was filled with many Great Emperors fighting fiercely.

There were seven Great Emperors from the Eternal Chaotic World, and nineteen from the Three Emperors World.

The quantity was not in proportion, but the seven Great Emperors from the Eternal Chaotic World were of high quality.

The weakest of the seven, Emperor God Tian Ling and Lei Yuan, were at pinnacle First Stage. The rest were all Second Stage Great Emperors.

Especially Jian Yi!

As Jian Wushuang's Sword Servant, and an Ancient Era expert whose abilities had been fully restored, Jian Yi's powers were at pinnacle Second Stage levels. With the many skills he had, he had an advantage over Ling Zong and Wei An, the two middle-aged Second Stage Great Emperors.

The remaining six Great Emperors were all using their full combat powers. With Jian Wushuang's additional Five Fire Godly Spirit Mirror, releasing the five Godly Spirits into the battlefield, their total strength was not inferior to the nineteen emperors of the Three Emperors Worlds.

The battle between both sides was extremely fierce, but it was difficult to determine victory and defeat in such a short time.

The second battlefield was where Jian Wushuang was located.

Jian Wushuang was in his enormous Ancient Clan form, with his nine heads and eighteen arms. He had no fear of going against the two Third Stage Great Emperors Demon King Chen Yu and Ba Su at the same time.

He could not take down the two Third Stage Great Emperors in front of him, but neither could Demon King Chen Yu and Ba Su, who had joined forces.

Both battlefields were in a stalemate.

But not for long.

From the Imperial Cabinet, another huge Space Tunnel appeared.

A series of figures emerged from the Space Tunnel. At a glance, there were hundreds of people.

Most of them were Sir Gods and Emperor Gods, but the eight at the forefront standing side by side, with their magnificent auras, were true Great Emperors.

"From... the Holocaust Sect?"

Jian Wushuang's pupils narrowed.

A blood-tainted robe and that eerie aura emanating from them confirmed the identity of the people.

But what made Jian Wushuang surprised was that amongst these Holocaust Sect experts, Leng Ruxue was nowhere to be seen. Instead, there was a red-haired elder.

That elder stood there and his aura felt like a raging flame that had burned for endless years.

Jian Wushuang felt tremendous pressure from him.

It was much stronger than when he had faced Ba Su and Demon King Chen Yu.

#### **Chapter 2147 Void Token**

"Lord Fen?" Jian Wushuang's pupils shrank. He heard Emperor Bai mention the three known Third Stage Great Emperors in the Three Emperors World.

They were Kaiser Blood, Lord Fen, and Demon King Chen Yu.

Demon King Chen Yu was the leader of Acheron Palace and had exchanged blows with Jian Wushuang several times, but Jian Wushuang had never encountered Kaiser Blood and Lord Fen.

That raging elder with the Holocaust Sect experts was undoubtedly Lord Fen.

"Chen Yu, I knew you were a good-for-nothing," Lord Fen glanced at Demon King Chen Yu with a hint of taunt.

"Asshole!" Demon King Chen Yu could not help but curse.

"You're Jian Wushuang?" Lord Fen looked towards Jian Wushuang. "I was in seclusion this entire time, never bothering myself with the Eternal Chaotic World. I would never have let you reach where you are today, but it does not matter. I will kill you today!"

"Die!"

With Lord Fen's command, the experts behind him charged towards the battlefield with the other Great Emperors.

He went straight for Jian Wushuang.

Hong Long Long~~

A terrifying aura started to spread from Lord Fen. His body swept over like a volcano that erupted for billions of years.

Where ever he went, the Void around was completely dissipated by the fire.

When Lord Fen approached Jian Wushuang...

Jian Wushuang felt an unprecedented aura of fire charging towards him. The Void in front of him had turned into a boundless sea of fire.

At the core of this sea of fire was a fiery lord, over five metres tall, holding a flaming battle sword in his hands.

He rose the flaming sword and slashed down towards the earth.

Hua la la~~~ the entire Void was covered by endless flames.

The flaming sword was enough to burn everything around.

Jian Wushuang stood and watched the flaming sword slashing down towards him.

"Demon King Chen Yu was the weakest amongst the three elite experts of the Three Emperors World. This Lord Fen is stronger than Demon King Chen Yu, but by how much, I do not know." Jian Wushuang clenched his fists firmly, and a bloodthirsty smile appeared on his face.

He had no intention to dodge the flaming sword.

His surging divine power rose from his body, along with a supreme sword essence.

Jian Wushuang, at this moment, was the Emperor of Swords. His sword was the Sword of Emperor.

Surging divine power entered the sword, and a shocking sword image could be seen.

Emperor Sword Principle, Second Style!

This was the strongest sword move Jian Wushuang knew.

The shocking sword image went head-on with that flaming sword.

Confronting toughness with toughness!

Peng!

The world shook.

The monstrous flames and endless sword essence dissipated.

This collision did not lead to a stalemate. The battle was decided in an instant.

"This level of power?"

Jian Wushuang was shocked. He could feel a power passing through his arm, so strong that even his self-defence mechanism could not ignore it. Instantly, his body moved directly towards the earth like a meteorite.

Eventually, he slammed on the ground below, creating a huge, bottomless pit.

The next moment, Jian Wushuang rose from the pit.

"So strong!"

Jian Wushuang had his eyes fixed on Lord Fen.

Both were Third Stage Great Emperors, but Lord Fens fighting power was way more

powerful than Demon King Chen Yu and Ba Su's.

Jian Wushuang estimated, if Lord Fen was not at the pinnacle Third Stage level, he was close.

This fighting power was way above his.

"Sword Emperor!"

A low howl came from the other battlefield.

Jian Wushuang turned towards the sound and realised that Abysmal Saint Master, Jian Yi and the others were already at a disadvantage.

This was normal.

They could fight nineteen Great Emperors at the same time, but with the new Holocaust Sect experts in the battlefield, along with other distraction tactics done by other Almighties at the sidelines, they could not hold on any longer.

Seeing this, Jian Wushuang's face darkened.

"Three Third Stage Great Emperors, twenty-six First or Second Stage Great Emperors, countless... this is enough."

Jian Wushuang was determined. The Void Token was now in his hands.

"Hmm?"

Lord Fen, Demon King Chen Yu, and Ba Su saw the token as well.

"What token was that?" Ba Su was puzzled.

"The token contains great spacetime power. Is he trying to escape?" Demon King Chen Yu's face changed.

"Escape? Not on my watch!" Lord Fen's face was ice-cold.

The Three Emperors World had lost too much during that sneak attack. The only way to re-balance the overall fighting power on both sides was if Jian Wushuang and the other Great Emperors stayed.

Jian Wushuang and others could not be allowed to escape.

Thinking of this, Lord Fen's blazing flames once again covered the earth, and the entire battlefield, locking down the entire Void.

With his strength, he had created a spacetime seal, which made normal spacetime tokens useless.

"Jian Wushuang, you cannot escape! Prepare to die!"

With a low roar, Lord Fen, who had transformed into a blazing lord once again, headed towards him.

Jian Wushuang squinted. With Lord Fen's power, along with Demon King Chen Yu and Ba Su's cornering, if Jian Wushuang did not escape, he could really die.

However...

"Who told you I was escaping?" Jian Wushuang's cheeky smile was as sharp as a blade.

"It is you who should be fleeing!" !! Jian Wushuang clenched his right fist firmly and broke the Void Token.

A vast power of spacetime immediately swept through the environment.

The power of spacetime was beyond Lord Fen's imagination. Normal spacetime measures would be uneffective under his spacetime seal, but he was unable to stop the billowing spacetime power.

Wong!

A huge space tunnel appeared in the Void of the Imperial City.

A strong light could be seen in Jian Wushuang's eyes.

"Step two has begun!"

## **Chapter 2148 The Sudden Decisive Battle**

On Thunderbolt Island, Eternal Chaotic World, countless experts waited in silence. Finally, the power of spacetime created a huge Spacetime Tunnel above Thunderbolt Island.

The experts' eyes all lit up at the sight of the tunnel.

Xiu!

Emperor Bai and the countless Great Emperors from both alliances appeared in front of the tunnel immediately.

Looking at the tunnel in front of him, Emperor Bai's eyes lit up. His voice echoed around Thunderbolt Island.

"The Great Battle has arrived!"

"Fellow warriors, let us slaughter our way into the Three Emperors World to eradicate Eternal Chaotic World's largest tumour! Die!"

Emperor Bai was the first to step into the Timespace Tunnel.

The countless experts behind him did not hesitate and followed suit.

Countless more Almighties entered as well.

...

The Void above the Imperial City.

Lord Fen and Demon King Chen Yu felt something was amiss when the huge Spacetime Tunnel appeared.

They could tell the tunnel was extraordinary.

It was too big. The Power of Spacetime was too strong.

Jian Wushuang would not use such a big Spacetime Tunnel to escape.

And with what Jian Wushuang had just said...

As Lord Fen and Demon King Chen Yu were lost in thought, Xiu! A figured appeared from the other side of the tunnel.

He had white hair and white pupils, his fair complexion was terrifying as well.

No aura came from him, but he still found himself under the spotlight.

Lord Fen and Demon King Chen Yu could not help but fix their eyes upon that person.

"Emperor Bai!" Lord Fen and Demon King Chen Yu were flustered.

Both of them have fought against Emperor Bai before, they knew how terrifying he was.

Now, Emperor Bai stood before them once again.

And it was not just Emperor Bai. Figure after figure appeared from the tunnel.

Red Dragon King, Ancestor Tian Chen, Colored Glaze Emperor, East Royal Emperor and other Great Emperors from the Sanctuary Alliance.

King Luo Yu, King Zhan Cang, An Quan and other Great Emperors from the Special Tribes Alliance.

There were over twenty people.

Following them were countless Almighties. The number alone was shocking.

Within a short period of time, all the experts from the Eternal Chaotic World arrived at the Imperial City through the Spacetime Tunnel.

"This, this..."

The fact that Lord Fen, Demon King Chen Yu, and Ba Su were Third Stage Great Emperors did not stop them from gasping at the sight of so many figures.

Not to mention the other Three Emperors World experts.

They completely froze.

Emperor Bai's intention was clear as day.

"Everyone, let the slaughter begin!" A faint sound came from Emperor Bai.

The twenty Great Emperors and four thousand-odd Almighties moved.

"Die!" "Die!" "Die!" "Kill them all!" The cries resonated across the entire Imperial City.

The figures headed for the Three Emperors World experts like a swarm of bees.

This had many Three Emperors World experts dumbfounded.

"Crap!" "The final battle!" It was the final battle! "The final battle has begun!"

Voices of terror could be felt from the Three Emperors World experts.

And indeed, it had begun.

But the battle was so sudden, the enemy was not prepared for it at all.

Technically they had begun their preparations quite a while back, but they had never expected the Eternal Chaotic World experts to start the final battle in such a manner.

First, a team of experts to deal as much damage to the Three Emperors World as possible.

When the Three Emperors World experts came to their assistance, they crushed the Void Token, allowing the entire Eternal Chaotic World army to arrive instantly.

It was too sudden.

The Three Emperors World was caught unprepared.

At that special dark Void, Kaiser Blood sat had been sitting peacefully, waiting for the Imperial City's good news.

But his face had changed.

"Final battle!"

"Crap, we've been played!" A grunt was made and Kaiser Blood disappeared from the Void.

The Imperial City was now in complete chaos.

The Eternal Chaotic World army had directly made their way towards the Three Emperors World Great Emperors and Almighties.

All of them were dying to kill.

At the vanguard, was Ancestor Tian Chen.

"Dragon Imprisoning Formation!" Ancestor Tian Chen let out a low roar, heard by a few behind him.

The people that heard him all took out an ancient black rock.

The black rock let out a mysterious aura.

Without hesitation, they threw the rocks at the Three Emperors World experts.

There were six rocks thrown out.

The rocks then exploded on the way out and formed a huge formation.

Six ancient formations were formed, covering six different Voids.

The six Voids covered much of the Great Emperors amongst the Three Emperors World experts.

"What is this?" The experts trapped in the formation were shocked and tried to break it down. But soon they realised that the formation was so strong it was practically indestructible.

Even when the Great Emperors combined their powers, they could not take it down.

They could only leave the formation when its energy had dissipated.

The Dragon Imprisoning Formation had been one of Sanctuary Alliance's trump cards since the Ancient Era.

Once the formation was set, even Great Emperors could not break it.

The six Dragon Imprisoning Formations had now taken away the Three Emperors Worlds experts' opportunity for escape.

"Heaven Piercing Arrows, standby!" Ancestor Tian Chen gave the order via transmission.

In the Void behind the Eternal Chaotic World army was a dozen Almighties. They did not charge into the battlefield like the others.

In front of them were four huge ballistae.

## **Chapter 2149 All the Trump Cards**

The ballistae were usually only found in the mortal world. Its presence was extremely rare in the Eternal Chaotic World. But the four ballistae above the Void were from the Ancient Era.

The four ballistae needed a dozen Almighties to draw the bow alone, which explained the many Almighties manning the devices.

Now, the four bows were completely drawn with the use of the Almighties' power.

But the most precious part of the ballista was not its bow, but the black arrow on it.

The four arrows were called Heaven Piercing Arrows!

"Loose!" An Almighty shouted.

The four crossbows were released at the same time. Four black flowing lights exploded out.

It was too fast.

So fast, even a Great Emperor could not react in time.

The four ballistae were aiming for the four Great Emperors of the Three Emperors World.

The four were only First Stage Great Emperors trapped in the Dragon Imprisoning Formation, still figuring out a way to escape.

When the four black flowing lights were released, the four Great Emperors had an unprecedented sense of impending crisis.

They did not know where the sense of impending crisis came from, but by the time they had reacted, the four black flowing lights had already penetrated them.

"This is..." The four Great Emperors looked at the black arrows in shock. They could feel the devastating power the arrows had, leading them to despair.

Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi! Four black flowing lights penetrated their protective armour, going through their bodies. Wong! Four corpses fell straight down to the ground. The Heaven Piercing Arrow was known for its deadliness, even during the Ancient Era. In fact, the four ballistae could not fully bring out the power of the arrows. But it was enough to take down a Great Emperor easily. The Sanctuary Alliance had only managed to collect nine of such arrows since its founding. Now, they had used four in one shot. "Star God Puppets, roll out!" Ancestor Tian Chen led out a roar. From the front of the crowd, boom! Hong! Hong!

Several violent auras erupted.

Six great beings appeared on the battlefield. They were all over ten metres tall, but not a single trace of life could be felt from within them. It was obvious that they were puppets.

However, the aura radiated by those puppets was enough to scare countless Almighties.

Star God Puppets!

Hong!

They were unique puppets obtained from ancient battlefields. Each puppet required a lot of resources and divine power to operate.

But the moment they were activated, they were at pinnacle First Stage fighting power.

Now, operated by the Sanctuary Alliance at a high price, the puppets headed straight for the Three Emperors World experts.

In an instant, the Eternal Chaotic World army collided with the Three Emperors World experts.

"Die! Die!" Every single Eternal Chaotic World expert was driven by bloodlust. Most of them were in their battle formations.

Some powerful formations, like the one driven by three Emperor Gods and twelve pinnacle Sir Gods, fought directly against a Three Emperors World Great Emperor.

"Get lost!" The Great Emperor's stone rod in his hands skyrocketed in the Void to form a huge mountain.

The mountain went straight for the formation.

With a loud bang, the formation had to retreat, but it did not collapse.

"A Great Emperor indeed. Three Emperor Gods and twelve Sir Gods working together were still forced out by him. I guess there is only one method left," an Emperor God within the formation said solemnly.

The others understood what he meant.

Wong!

Wong!

Wong!

A peculiar force rose from the three Emperor Gods and twelve Sir Gods. It was Star Power!

At that moment, they had used the Secret Skills of Star Palace simultaneously.

Although they had only read up the Secret Skills of Star Palace's first scroll, it was enough to increase their powers tenfold!

With their powers increased substantially, the battle formation reached a whole new level.

"We have ten breaths' worth of time to take him down. We must at least wound him!" the leading Emperor God said, and with that, the battle formation charged towards the Great Emperor.

Both sides began their brawl once again.

In a rage, the Great Emperor raised his stone rod with much more strength.

The giant that had been formed by the battle formation threw a heavy punch.

Hong!

A loud explosion could be heard from the battlefield. The giant did not retreat at all, while the Three Emperors World Great Emperor was left wide-eyed, trembling. Blood was flowing from his mouth.

"How could this be possible?" the Great Emperor was astonished.

But the giant did not stop and seized all the remaining time it had left. Master Wu of the Eternal Chaotic World had his eyes fixed on the Great Emperor as well. Together, they had completely suppressed that Great Emperor.

One breath, two breaths... nine breaths passed in the blink of an eye.

"Last breath," the leading Emperor God said. As the giant threw out his last punch, three flowing lights burst out of the giant's body.

The three streaks of flowing light were in fact three purple beads. It was another trump card of the Sanctuary Alliance: the Blood Thunder Pearl.

The Blood Thunder Pearl was so strong that it was almost comparable to the blow of a Great Emperor.

Now, three of the pearls were headed towards that Great Emperor, along with Master Wu's sword suppressing him.

# **Chapter 2150 Overwhelming Superiority**

The three Blood Thunder Pearls immediately exploded upon contact with the Great	Emperor
---	---------

Peng!

Peng!

Peng!

Three violent forces erupted from the Blood Thunder Pearls.

The power was directed towards that Three Emperors World Great Emperor, and at the same time, Master Wu made his lethal sword stroke.

Hong!

A storm of Divine Power immediately rolled up. After it had dissipated, what remained was an unbearable scene of the Great Emperor.

Not only was his complexion pale, his entire body was also stained with blood, and his breath was extremely weak.

"Did we injure him enough?" The three Emperor Gods and twelve pinnacle Sir Gods eyes lit up.

Their Secret Skills of Star Palace had stopped by then.

"Without the Secret Skills of Star Palace, we can no longer engage ourselves in Great Emperor-level fights. Let's leave the rest to Master Wu."

Immediately, the giant left for another battlefield.

The same scenario was happening at all corners of the battlefield.

The Sanctuary Alliance had over a hundred Blood Thunder Pearls, and every pearl contained the power equivalent to a Great Emperor when it exploded.

The Blood Thunder Pearls were distributed in the hands of many Emperor Gods and Sir Gods, and played a great role at critical times.

All the trump cards and meticulously prepared treasures helped the Eternal Chaotic World army bring unprecedented damage to the Three Emperors World.

The situation on the battlefield was completely one-sided!

There was no room for struggle.

Actually, the overall strength of the Three Emperors World was not weaker than the Eternal Chaotic World by one bit. Perhaps it was even stronger.

However, they suffered because they had been caught by surprise. They were unprepared.

They had suffered terrible losses from the very beginning. By the time they could react, their power was no match for the Eternal Chaotic World. The most they could do was block the Eternal Chaotic World's attacks.

The defence could not last for long.

As the Eternal Chaotic World's army charged towards the Three Emperors World experts, Emperor Bai made his move at the other battlefield.

His opponents were naturally Lord Fen and Demon King Chen Yu.

Wong!

A huge, immaculate golden shadow rose from behind Emperor Bai.

It was a golden emperor.

He was ninety-nine thousand feet tall, three thousand feet wide, with a pair of golden pupils that could see everything. Like a golden arc, it was as if the entire world had surrendered under his feet.

As the golden shadow appeared, Emperor Bai's aura reached its climax.

He made his move.

The white, slender arm made a fist, and explosive power began to be concentrated.

The ninety-nine thousand foot golden shadow did the same and held his right fist tightly.

Emperor Bai punched out.

Hong long long~~

The Void in front scattered instantly.

It swept over everything.

It was as if nothing, including heaven and earth, space and time, could resist that punch.

Lord Fen and Demon King Chen Yu's faces changed.

They had both fought against Emperor Bai before. They knew how scary he was.

The punch and its imposing power frightened both of them.

"Together," Lord Fen billowed. His flames rised towards the sky once again, the fiery lord he had morphed into also rose to hundreds of feet tall.

He was like the master of the world's flames.

As the fiery lord held the flame sword with both of his hands, the sword started to emit a terrifying power.

The power ha billowing Divine Power, secret skills, and Rules of Order.

The Rules of Order were extremely violent.

"Cut!"

The fiery lord let out a loud roar, and the fiery blade swung down immediately.

The fiery power from the draw of the blade incinerated everything around into dust.

Demon King Chen Yu made his move as well.

He displayed his eight arms, each holding a divine weapon.

At that moment, the eight divine weapons unleashed their potential and charged towards Emperor Bai.

Soon, their attacks came into contact with Emperor Bai's shocking punch.

Peng!

A loud bang.

The large golden fist rammed through the flaming blade, crushing Demon King Chen Yu's eight divine weapons, and continued its attack.

Hong long long ~~~ a terrifying power was in play.

Lord Fen and Demon King Chen Yu were darting out like bombshells.

"Too strong!" Lord Fen marvelled.

Jian Wushuang, who had witnessed that scene from afar, was dumbfounded as well.

"One versus two, crushing the enemies as well. Emperor Bai is strong indeed."

Demon King Chen Yu only possessed average Third Stage Great Emperor fighting powers.

But Lord Fen was near pinnacle Third Stage level, yet he was ridiculously far behind Emperor Bai.

"This will be much easier now that Emperor Bai has joined the fight," Jian Wushuang smiled and stared at his opponent.

Lord Fen and Demon King Chen Yu were both marked by Emperor Bai. Now, Jian Wushuang's only opponent left was Ba Su.

"Let's do this, Ba Su!" Jian Wushuang's voice was harsh and charged towards him.

Back at the Imperial City, the battle had become extremely intense.

But the situation was obvious: the Three Emperors World experts were retreating.

The gap between the two worlds' overall power was getting wider.

This excited many experts of the Eternal Chaotic World.

They knew that the opponent was about to crumble. They just needed to continue to fight on, and victory would be theirs.

But, as Three Emperors World was at the verge of collapse:

Wong!

A beautiful crimson figure appeared above the Imperial City via Space Tunnel.

His appearance was well marked by his strong bloodlust.

The smell of blood, its density, was unprecedented. Many experts could not help but turn over.

The Three Emperors World experts were elated.

On the other hand, the Eternal Chaotic World's experts' pupils shrunk sharply.

"Kaiser Blood?"

"He's finally arrived?" Emperor Bai showed a baffling smile.