

Swordsman 2221

Chapter 2221 The Backing of Real Martial Arts Divine Church

"All Almighties from the Real Martial Arts Divine Church have surfaced except me, and even brought your two Blood Slaves, but still we are no match against He Xiu. The Lineage of Stars may still have other experts hidden in the dark. I come to you with no other choice." Emperor God Bai Xing said respectfully.

"Is that so?" The middle-aged man raised his eyebrows. "If that is the case, let me follow you, we'll turn that He Xiu into a Blood Slave as well."

"Thank you, my lord." Emperor God Bai Xing was elated, and said, "I wonder if the other two lords are free to follow as well?"

"Hngh," the middle-aged man sneered. "My two elder brothers are busy restoring their pinnacle fighting power, they don't have time for this. The lineage of Stars do not need my elder brothers to appear, I can do it myself."

The middle-aged man was not impressed.

Emperor God Bai Xing's gaze moved.

Indeed, unless the Sword Emperor himself came down personally, no one could stop the middle-aged man.

Even if the Sword Emperor himself came down, he may not even become a worthy opponent.

Emperor God Bai Xing did not hesitate any longer and brought the middle-aged man towards the city.

A fierce battle was ongoing within the huge city.

There were more and more cultivators in the city, staring at that one battle.

For a normal cultivator, it was rare to witness battles with so many Almighties.

Many even recorded it with a Mirroring Token.

While the others were attracted by the battle, Jian Wushuang was still drinking aimlessly in that tavern, unbothered by what was happening outside.

Suddenly, Jian Wushuang's gaze moved.

"Is he here?" His Soul Power could sense an expert was approaching.

Indeed, a figure emerged from a Void far away and appeared in the middle of the city, in front of all the cultivators.

"Leader!" The four Sir Gods of the Real Martial Arts Divine Church were delighted.

"Is Emperor God Bai Xing!"

"The leader of the Real Martial Arts Divine Church has finally appeared."

The surrounding cultivators all recognised Emperor God Bai Xing.

He Xiu stared at Emperor God Bai Xing as well.

Only Jian Wushuang paid no heed to Emperor God Bai Xing, but focused on another direction instead.

“Sealing off spacetime directly?”

“A clever spacetime seal method as well. Simply laying it down feels enough to block normal Great Emperor’s transmissions,” Jian Wushuang sneered.

With such methods, it was no wonder Great Emperors were unable to transmit.

Like Emperor God Ling Qu.

After sealing off the spacetime, a figure gradually appeared in the void.

It was a middle-aged man in a loose silver robe. His aura was strange – it felt like an ordinary Almighty, but it was definitely more than that.

“Bai Xing, there are too many people here,” the middle-aged man looked around with his cold eyes.

“Please take down He Xiu freely. I will handle the rest,” Emperor God Bai Xing smiled.

He knew what the middle-aged man meant.

He did not want too much attention from the experts of that Era, instructed by his two elder brothers.

Like the last time they had handled Emperor God Ling Qu, they had handled it properly and at a remote location – nothing had got out.

But now they were in a large city in front of so many cultivators. To make sure news did not spread, the Real Martial Arts Divine Church could only be crueller.

“I need to handle him?” The middle-aged man looked over He Xiu, like looking down on an ant.

He Xiu felt shivers running down his spine, being targeted by that middle-aged man. He had to control his trembles.

“He’s so strong!”

“Too strong!”

He Xiu clenched his teeth but showed no signs of fear.

After all, he was not alone. He had someone covering his back.

So what if the person was strong?

He could not possibly be stronger than Master, right?

“He Xiu, you must not be the only one from Lineage of Stars this time. Call out to all your experts behind you,” Emperor God Bai Xing laughed.

He was confident with the middle-aged man behind him.

At that moment, Jian Wushuang, who was drinking beside the window in the tavern, disappeared.

In a moment, he appeared beside He Xiu.

“Are you the backing behind the Real Martial Arts Divine Church?” A faint voice resonated.

Everyone was attracted by the voice and had their eyes on the young man beside He Xiu.

The man was in a red robe and stood there casually.

The aura of all the experts around were completely suppressed.

The entire city became peaceful.

This strange scene turned the faces of everyone around.

Emperor God Bai Xing of the Real Martial Arts Divine Church and the few Sir Gods had their eyes dead on Jian Wushuang. Their eyes were virtually popping out of their sockets.

“Sword Emperor!”

A terrifying scream came out from Sir God Mo Qiu.

Sir God Mo Qiu felt his head almost exploding. He had only fear within him.

Unprecedented fear, dreadful fear!

This scream made the people present understand the identity of this person.

They all turned fanatical.

“Sword Emperor!”

“The Sword Emperor himself!”

“Leader of the Lineage of Stars, the highest leader of the Eternal Chaotic World, the strongest in the Eternal Chaotic World!”

“The legendary Sword Emperor appears in front of us?”

“I’m not dreaming, am I?” The countless cultivators were all dumbfounded.

Some almost slapped themselves to make sure it was not a dream.

The leader of the Eternal Chaotic World, Sword Emperor, had arrived!

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Chapter 2222 Xie Yu

“Sword Emperor?” The Emperor God Bai Xing stared at the young man in front of him, full of fear. He was the leader of the Real Martial Arts Divine Church – he knew how terrifying Sword Emperor was.

The Sword Emperor was the recognised leader of the Eternal Chaotic World, no one could surpass him.

But he also knew that Jian Wushuang had slaughtered his way to the top.

His fame was built on the blood of others.

Notorious.

He had not expected the Sword Emperor to arrive personally, naturally, he was shocked.

The only person that did not fear Jian Wushuang was that middle-aged man.

“You are that Sword Emperor?” the middle-aged man looked at Jian Wushuang lazily. “I hear you’re the strongest cultivator in this Era, next to Emperor Bai. But you don’t seem like much.” He did not take Jian Wushuang to heart at all.

That was normal.

He was from the Ancient Era. For experts from that era, the highest experts of the new era were only Peak Chaotic Realm, nothing in comparison to their era.

After hearing that, Emperor God Bai Xing calmed down.

“So what if you’re the Sword Emperor? How could you compete against our Ancient Era lords?” Emperor God Bai Xing thought to himself.

Jian Wushuang glanced at the middle-aged man, “From the Ancient Era?”

Jian Wushuang had long ago guessed the latter’s identity.

In that era, besides Emperor Bai no one could have doubted him.

If the Real Martial Arts Divine Church provoked Lineage of Stars because they had the backing of this middle-aged man, then he must have been from the Ancient Era to give the Church such a confidence boost.

“Emperor God Bai Xing, your backing is only this?” Jian Wushuang swept at him.

“Hngh, Sword Emperor, you are scary but only in this era. With Lord Xie Yu from the Ancient Era, you can forget about escaping,” Emperor God Bai Xing said.

Xie Yu was the middle-aged man’s name.

“Is it?” Jian Wushuang’s lips curled.

“Tsk tsk, my second brother had instructed me not to clash with experts from this era, but you came to my doorstep yourself, you can’t blame me,” Xie Yu was smiling deviously, now with a red dagger in his hand.

The crimson dagger exuded a cold glaze under the sun that made one shiver.

“It would be interesting if I killed you and made you my Blood Servant,” Xie Yu smiled and made his move.

Xiu!

A red shadow zoom passed in the Void.

No one could fix their gaze on Xie Yu.

“So fast!”

The cultivators were all astonished.

“Careful, Master,” even He Xiu warned him.

He too felt that Xie Yu was too fast.

But Jian Wushuang stood there, not moving a single muscle.

Wong!

A crimson light tore through the Void and appeared in front of Jian Wushuang without a trace.

The crimson figure was going straight for Jian Wushuang’s throat.

Xie Yu had a devious smile on him. “Die, ant.”

The dagger was getting closer to his throat.

The surrounding crowd held their breaths.

As the crimson light was about to pierce Jian Wushuang’s throat, a large hand grabbed it.

Pap!

The hand exuded surging Divine Power and stopped the crimson dagger with his own bare hands.

In the Void, Jian Wushuang remained standing, Xie Yu about a metre away from him. His crimson dagger was being held tightly by Jian Wushuang, like a large plier. No matter what Xie Yu did, the dagger would not move forward.

“How is that possible?”

Xie Yu’s eyes glared in astonishment.

The dagger was a formidable Chaos Divine Treasure, and he had given everything he had in that blow, but Jian Wushuang had caught it with his bare hands?

He was an Ancient Era expert. Even though he was restricted by the Rules of Heaven and Earth, he had so many secret skills experts of the current era could only dream of. He was confident no cultivator of the current era could be his opponent.

His two elder brothers had their reservations towards Emperor Bai, but he had always dismissed those fears.

But now... it was beyond what he had expected.

“How could he actually catch my dagger?”

“How is that possible?” Xie Yu mumbled.

As he was in such shock, Jian Wushuang in front of him was staring coldly at him, his gaze full of ridicule and disdain.

“Expert from the Ancient Era? I wondered how strong could you be, but in the end, you’re nothing more than an ordinary Third Stage Great Emperor,” Jian Wushuang chuckled.

As Xie Yu made his move, Jian Wushuang felt it. Nothing more than an ordinary Third Stage Great Emperor.

For comparison, his abilities were alike to Demon King Chen Yu.

That level of power would have posed a threat towards him, if they were fighting 20,000 years ago, before the war.

But Jian Wushuang could not care anymore.

He caught Xie Yu’s blow with his Divine Power alone.

“If your abilities are only as such, you will not leave this place today,” Jian Wushuang’s voice was indifferent.

He placed his strength into his right fist, returning a terrifying blow as he knocked Xie Yu’s dagger away.

That fist encompassed Jian Wushuang’s Divine Power from the ultimate phase of the Seventh Step Inverse Cultivation, the Bloodline Power from the Ancient God Clan, and the improved Divine Power from the Immemorial Celestial Body’s second scroll. All of that combined was heading on its way towards Xie Yu.

Chapter 2223 Thunder-like Suppression

Hong! That punch split the earth.

A large hole that permeated the entire city came out of thin air.

That horrifying, earth-shattering blow was heading towards Xie Yu.

The sheer power alone took everyone around aback.

Xie Yu’s face darkened and he threw a punch out consciously, trying to resist.

But as the fists collided head-on... there was a bang. Then there was the sound of crackling of bones.

Xie Yu’s entire arm had been blasted away from the sheer power and he spat out a large mouthful of blood.

“This level of power, Chaotic Divine Demon!”

Xie Yu was terrified.

“Impossible! Are there no restrictions placed upon this earth? Everyone can only reach Chaotic Realm powers!”

“Sword Emperor, how can he do that? Impossible!”

Xie Yu was being torn apart.

He did not know that the restrictions were only placed upon typical cultivators, and did not affect Inverse Cultivators.

When Emperor Bai had given his all during the final fight against the Three Emperors World, along with the Secret Skills of Star Palace amplifying his powers tenfold, he could have reached Chaotic Divine Demon levels.

But Jian Wushuang's fighting power now was stronger than Emperor Bai's.

Emperor Bai needed the Secret Skills of Star Palace to reach Chaotic Divine Demon levels.

But for Jian Wushuang, with the ultimate phase of the Inverse Cultivation's seventh step mastered, Bloodline Power, and Immemorial Celestial Body, he could hit Chaotic Divine Demon levels even without Secret Skills of Star Palace.

Jian Wushuang could crush Xie Yu with pure power alone.

That left Xie Yu no room to even struggle against Jian Wushuang.

"Run!" Xie Yu finally got his act together, or perhaps Jian Wushuang's power had frightened him.

Grabbing his dagger with his bare hands, then releasing Chaotic Divine Demon powers in a single punch?

How could he block that when he could only perform pinnacle Chaotic Realm powers himself?

He had to run.

"Don't think you can escape," Jian Wushuang glanced coldly at Xie Yu, and leapt over casually.

The leap seemed casual, but it contained the Power of Spacetime, making him endlessly faster than the speed at which Xie Yu could escape. Immediately he caught up with Xie Yu.

"He has Rules of Order?" Xie Yu glared.

But Jian Wushuang had already pulled out his Blood Mountain Sword, and directly threw it up in the air, turning it into a large mountain.

The bottom of the mountain had streaks of mysterious lines, forming a large black hole in an attempt to suck in Xie Yu.

"Suppressing me? Dream on!" Xie Yu was enraged and started to struggle in a frenzy.

"Struggle? What's the use of that?"

Jian Wushuang could only sneer.

The suppressive abilities of the Blood Mountain Sword increased in proportion with Jian Wushuang's own abilities.

To activate the suppression, Divine Power had to be used.

With Jian Wushuang's Divine Power being fully released to Chaotic Divine Demon levels, how could the Chaotic Realm Xie Yu possibly have blocked his suppression!

“No! No!”

Xie Yu could only scream as his body approached the black hole.

“Brothers! Save me!”

Xie Yu screamed as he transmitted his call for help to his brothers.

After that, he was fully absorbed by the black hole.

The large mountain reverted back to the Blood Mountain Sword once again and landed in Jian Wushuang’s hand.

Jian Wushuang remained indifferent as if he had simply suppressed a normal man, instead of an Ancient Era expert.

His heart did not flutter at all.

Indeed, an Ancient Era that could only demonstrate the Third Stage Great Emperor powers no longer excited him anymore.

He could suppress or kill them with a flip of his hand.

But it looked completely different in front of all the cultivators.

“This... this...” Emperor God Bai Xing of the Real Martial Arts Divine Church was dumbfounded, his eyes were almost falling out of their sockets.

Sir God Mo Qiu and the rest were equally shocked.

Perhaps the other cultivators could not feel much, for they do not know much about Xie Yu’s background anyway.

But Emperor God Bai Xing and the other Sir Gods knew that Xie Yu was an Ancient Era expert!

An Ancient Era expert had been so easily suppressed?

“How could that happen?” Emperor God Bai Xing was on the verge of collapse.

But he came to his senses before long.

“Run!” Emperor God Bai Xing led the escape.

The other Sir Gods from the Real Martial Arts Divine Church were not slow either, and all started running away.

If even Lord Xie Yu could be so easily suppressed, none of them would stand a chance against Jian Wushuang.

Emperor God Bai Xing was only thinking of returning to Real Martial Arts Divine Church and getting Xie Yu’s brothers to appear.

He knew that the brothers were much stronger – perhaps they stood a chance together against Jian Wushuang.

As Emperor God Bai Xing and the rest were escaping, Jian Wushuang was still indifferent, not moving an inch.

It was as if he was about to let them go.

But not long after, a mysterious attack quietly struck the five of them.

A trace of terror flashed across the eyes of the five of them.

The next moment, five corpses were plunging straight for the ground.

“Dead, the leader of the Real Martial Arts Divine Church and his four Almightyies, all dead!”

“How are they dead? The Sword Emperor did not move at all!”

“If I’m not wrong, he used a Soul Attack!”

The surrounding cultivators were in awe, looking at Jian Wushuang in respect.

Jian Wushuang remained indifferent.

Soul Attack.... indeed that was what he did.

Chapter 2224 Apologising

“My disciple, go pick up their treasures,” Jian Wushuang instructed. “Understood,” He Xiu immediately took the treasures and the Qian Kun Rings of Emperor God Bai Xing and the others.

He Xiu returned to Jian Wushuang. “Master, do we still make our way towards the Real Martial Arts Divine Church?”

“No need for that,” Jian Wushuang smiled. “Xie Yu mentioned his two brothers just now. Now that I have suppressed him, his brothers will definitely come for him, we just need to wait.”

“Understood,” He Xiu nodded.

At that moment, within the Real Martial Arts Divine Church’s lair.

Two figures were cultivating in separate rooms within a secluded palace.

Suddenly, Xie Yu’s transmission came over.

Both of them in the room opened their eyes immediately.

“Number five?”

Xiu!

Xiu!

Two figures immediately appeared within the palace.

The Soul Power of both started to cover the entire Real Martial Arts Divine Church.

“Number five’s not here, along with the Church leader and his Chaotic Realm disciples,” a black-haired man with a black mark on his forehead said.

Immediately they caught a senior from the Real Martial Arts Divine Church and got hold of the story.

“Lineage of Star?”

“Number five’s in trouble, let’s go.”

The both of them then made their way to the city that Jian Wushuang was held up in.

Within the huge city, countless cultivators gathered and stared in awe and fear towards the figure about the central Void.

Jian Wushuang had his hands crossed and was stood there casually, but his Soul Power was already spreading.

Jian Wushuang immediately sensed two strong auras within his Soul Power radius.

“They’re here.” Jian Wushuang looked towards the Void in front of him.

The countless cultivators around followed Jian Wushuang’s gaze and looked towards the Void.

At the edge of the Void, two black dots appeared and were enlarging at an alarming rate.

Finally, the two figures appeared in front of Jian Wushuang.

One was in a black robe, black-haired, with a black mark on his forehead. He stood there, releasing no aura at all.

The other man was red-haired, in a red robe, with a fire mark on his forehead, exuding violent and hot aura. It felt like a burning flame.

They took a glance at everyone around.

Both of them also noticed Jian Wushuang.

“Number five, where is he?” The burly man with the flame mark shouted.

“Number five?”

“If you are talking about Xie Yu, he’s now suppressed,” Jian Wushuang replied.

“Suppressed?”

“You dare suppress my brother!” The burly man was enraged, flames coming out from his eyes. There was no obvious fire, but everyone around could feel the heat and flames on them like they were being cooked alive.

“Retreat, let’s move further away!” The surrounding cultivators had to move to the edge of the city to escape from that fiery aura.

“So what if I did?” Jian Wushuang had no fear.

“The nerve!” The burly man was about to make his move.

"Brother, no rush," the black-haired young man stopped him.

The black-haired man was obviously calmer than the burly man.

He exhaled lightly and looked towards Jian Wushuang. "You are from the Lineage of Stars, and able to suppress our Number Five. I assume you are the great Sword Emperor of this era?"

"Yes, it is I," Jian Wushuang nodded, acknowledging it.

"Sword Emperor, I'm afraid there has been a misunderstanding. The three of us only wish to cultivate and restore our peak strength. We had no intention of making enemies with the Lineage of Stars," the black-haired man said.

"No intention?"

"But you have already done it," Jian Wushuang replied coldly.

"That is the act of the Real Martial Arts Divine Church, I assume. We had no intention of offending you or any other expert of this era. We hope you can forgive our brother, and we will be willing to compensate you for the trouble we've caused for your Lineage of Stars," the black-haired man was sincere.

"Apologise? Compensate?"

"Haha, if I'm not wrong, those two Blood Slaves are the work of your brother, right?" Jian Wushuang pointed towards the two blood slaves.

The black-haired man's face darkened at the sight of them.

Blood Slaves were indeed one of Xie Yu's favourite pastimes.

In the Ancient Era, he loved turning live cultivators into Blood Slaves.

"You know, one of the Blood Slaves belonged to the Lineage of Stars," Jian Wushuang said coldly. "Your brother ruthlessly killed my Lineage of Stars expert and turned him into a Blood Slave. Before you arrived, he made his move against me as well. If not for my skills, I'm afraid I would have been turned into a Blood Slave as well." The black-haired man's face darkened with resentment.

He had instructed Xie Yu many times to not act wantonly.

But it seemed that Xie Yu obviously did not want to listen to him.

"Your Excellency, regardless of whether he is my brother, this issue will be put to an end if you release my brother. I will promise to never offend the Lineage of Stars, but if you insist on not releasing my brother..." the black-haired man's voice deepened.

"So what if I'm not willing to release? Will you learn from your brother and turn me to a Blood Slave as well?" Jian Wushuang sniggered.

"Looks like there is no longer room for negotiation," the black-haired man's eyes turned cold.

The burly man beside him sneered, "Number two, why waste time with words? Just kill him already."

The flame and heat immediately encompassed the entire city, burning the Void.

Many buildings, and even the ground below, succumbed to the sea of fire.

Immediately, the city's buildings were burned to ash.

Chapter 2225 It Begins

"My gosh!" "Luckily we retreated far away, if not..."

"Too terrifying... the huge city disappeared in a blink of an eye!"

The many cultivators that had retreated to the edges of the city were horrified as they watched the sea of fire sweep over the city.

In the middle of that sea of fire, the burly man, now with a flaming axe, was the lord within the sea of fire.

To the side, the black-haired man took out a black spear, his entire being looking as though it had morphed into a black hole that devoured everything.

The auras of both of them reached their maximum.

"This aura feels like... pinnacle Third Stage, stronger than Lord Fen but not Kaiser Blood levels," Jian Wushuang's lips were raised.

He was referring to Kaiser Blood, Blood Emperor's consciousness embodiment.

The consciousness embodiment Kaiser Blood was already at pinnacle Third Stage, yet Emperor Bai could easily suppress him.

These two people were not even at Kaiser Blood's level.

"Sword Emperor, for the last time, will you let go of Xie Yu?" the black-haired man's voice became cold.

"Nope," Jian Wushuang gently shook his head.

"You wanna die?" The black-haired man's face darkened.

"Kill him already!" The burly man was extremely bloodthirsty, and without hesitation, both experts made their moves.

The two great Ancient Era experts had not much intention to clash with experts of the current era.

Their intentions were much simpler.

They simply wanted to restore their strength peacefully, and once the time was up, head for Heaven's Horizon.

But not wanting to clash with the current era's experts did not mean that they feared them.

At least they did not fear Jian Wushuang.

From the information they had had received, the scariest expert around was Emperor Bai.

And Jian Wushuang... even though he had been critical in the fight between the Three Emperors World 20,000 years ago.

Jian Wushuang had been able to release such power due to his trump card, and it would be hard to use it again.

Jian Wushuang's true power seemed to be at pinnacle Chaotic Realm in their opinion, nothing more than an ordinary Third Stage Great Emperor.

But their fighting power were both pinnacle Third Stage. If they teamed up, they could even fight Emperor Bai, what was a Sword Emperor going to do to stop them?

"I gave you a chance, don't blame us," the black-haired man shouted and appeared in front of Jian Wushuang. A terrifying dark aura came bursting out as his black spear pierced forward.

Howl!

A dragon's cry resonated.

A huge dark dragon appeared, circling around that spear, while that eerie spear was sparkling in front of the chest of Jian Wushuang.

The horrifying speed and explosive power of that spear seemed menacing.

Yet Jian Wushuang had no intention of dodging.

The next moment, the black spear went straight through his body, but no flesh or blood could be seen.

Jian Wushuang's body gradually turned into nothing.

"What?" the black-haired man's face darkened, immediately locking eyes with Jian Wushuang at the Void not far away.

"That was fast, that kid actually got a bit of Spacetime Rules, and he knows how to use it well," the black-haired man was shocked.

What he did not know was that Jian Wushuang had practised in the tower for a thousand years. While practising with the experts, he had mastered both swordsmanship and Rules of Order.

Thousands of years of slaughter had improved his swordsmanship and his Rules of Order.

He had dodged the spear with Spacetime Rules of Order.

"Die!" The monstrous voice could be heard everywhere.

The burly man with the flaming axe struck down at Jian Wushuang's side, but before the axe could come down, the rising heat could have been felt first. If it had been any ordinary expert or even a Great Emperor, the heat alone would have stopped breaths and made them lose all ability to resist.

But Jian Wushuang was not affected by it all, and threw a punch.

Peng!

The huge axe and fist crashed head-on.

Based on how sharp the axe was, it should have cut off Jian Wushuang's entire hand.

But in fact, Jian Wushuang's hand was not affected at all and the power of his hand even passed on towards the burly man.

The burly man could feel a sharp pain in his arm.

"That power..." Shocked, the burly man retreated, and soon the sea of fire started retreating, the man was now covered by the burning flames.

Like a flaming giant, he raised his axe again.

"Flaming axe!"

Hua!

Hua!

Hua!

Three axe strikes were made, every move coming with boundless flame.

"Hngh!" Jian Wushuang snorted without fear and threw out three punches with his right fist.

Peng!

Peng!

Peng!

Three explosions then followed the retreating body of the burly man.

After a while, he composed himself.

"Damn it, the restrictions on this earth are too strong, I threw thirteen axe blows at him, but only the weakest three came out. If I could throw my sixth axe out, I would definitely cut the dude in two," the burly man growled. He was dejected.

As an Ancient Era expert, Chaotic Realm powers had been nothing to him in the past, but now he could only demonstrate Chaotic Realm powers himself.

It never felt good to be restricted so tightly.

Xiu!

The black-haired man appeared beside the burly man.

"Watch out, Sword Emperor is stronger than we thought," black-haired man.

"I know," the burly man nodded, and his face stiffened.

Jian Wushuang watched the two people regather, and a smile was on his face.

"Both of you are not bad, much better than Xie Yu, worthy for me to pull out my sword." Under that devious smile, the Blood Mountain Sword showed in his hand once again.

The sword was out.

He was finally getting serious.

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Chapter 2226 Execution

From his appearance to taking down Xie Yu, to the previous attacks, Jian Wushuang had never pulled out his Blood Mountain Sword for swordsmanship. At most, he had used the Blood Mountain Sword's suppressive abilities to suppress Xie Yu.

Now, finally, Jian Wushuang was about to perform his sword skills.

His abilities were finally being revealed.

"Brother, I have a bad hunch about this, be careful," the black-haired man stared at Jian Wushuang and said.

"Hmm," the burly man nodded.

Jian Wushuang in front of them finally made his move.

A casual step, yet it contained endless Power of Spacetime and he appeared in front of the burly man.

Jian Wushuang casually swung his sword, like a child playing with a wooden stick.

It was soft, there was no strength to it at all.

It looked ordinary to the people watching.

And rightfully so. It was indeed a very ordinary, casual sword move.

But such a casual sword move can be drastically different in nature when done by Jian Wushuang.

Space could not hinder his sword at all.

The burly man's face darkened but he dared not be reckless. He took his fiery axe and swung down, the endless sea of fire charging for the sword.

Dang!

It was a crisp sound. Jian Wushuang's arm shook slightly, pulling back his Blood Mountain Sword. He twisted his wrist and held his sword horizontally, the body of the sword now forming a whip which was heading towards the burly man.

Jian Wushuang had trained in the Sword Doctrine Trial Tower for a millennium – he had achieved a new understanding of Sword Principle.

Now, his usage of swordsmanship was unprecedented.

To him now, not only the blade could be used to kill the enemy – the body, the handle... any part of the sword can be used.

The Blood Mountain Sword left a blood shadow in the Void and struck the burly man's axe.

An overbearing power was passed over, enough for the burly man to grunt, almost causing him to let go of his axe.

After the sword move forced the burly man into a retreat, he could feel several wind-breaking sounds heading for him.

It was the black-haired man with his spear. His spear was as fast as a viper coming out of its hole, heading for Jian Wushuang's head.

Jian Wushuang smiled. As he raised his Blood Mountain Sword, Jian Wushuang turned into a huge beast that could devour everything in its way. The beast was roaring as an overwhelming explosion of swordsmanship burst out.

Jian Wushuang held the sword with one hand and pierced it straight forward.

Instantly the huge beast pounced and dense, endless sword shadows decimated the black-haired man's spear tactics.

The black-haired man's face darkened and started to spin the spear like a fiery wheel.

Pap!

Pap!

Dang! Dang!

Continuous clashes were heard.

The dense, endless sword shadows were all blocked by the black-haired man's spear.

The wild beast slowly disappeared.

But after it had disappeared, a figure took its place and appeared less than ten metres in front of him.

"Crap!" the black-haired man was shocked.

A scarlet sword light appeared in front of the youth's chest, tearing through his defensive armour, crushing all his internal organs.

Sword Principle Xuan Luo...Sanguis Extremus style!

The black-haired man's eyes dimmed before he could scream.

"Second brother!"

The burly man broke down immediately upon that sight.

"AHHHHHH!" The burly man let out a hysterical howl, his expression wild.

Faced with such endless rage, the sea of fire he was surrounded in turned crimson red.

The fiery mark between his eyebrows let out a dazzling light as well, and immediately mysterious patterns emerged from the mark and surrounded his body.

Covered by those mysterious patterns, the burly man looked savage.

“You will die for what you have done!”

The burly man looked at Jian Wushuang with murderous intent and strode over.

Hong long long~~~ An overwhelming aura had locked onto Jian Wushuang.

“He became stronger?” Jian Wushuang squinted his eyes. “I guess he demonstrated some sort of secret skill at a very high cost, his powers bursting out to be almost Half Step Divine Demon levels. Shouldn’t be that easy here with the restrictions.” Jian Wushuang was right.

The burly man had indeed performed a powerful secret skill, but it’s side effects are astonishing.

Most importantly, he could only keep it up for three breaths.

Three breaths was the limit.

“Even with your secret skill, you only reached Half Step Divine Demon,” Jian Wushuang smiled.

As the burly man charged at him in a frenzy, Jian Wushuang greeted him directly without fear.

“Flaming axe!”

Hua!

Hua! Hua! Hua! Hua!

Five axe shadows, each one cutting down with endless flame.

It was the same stunt, but this time he barely managed to perform five axe moves.

But five was his limit.

Jian Wushuang held the sword with one hand, and as the axe was coming for him, a sharp light flashed across his eyes.

Hu!

A wind strong enough to destroy everything around came.

The storm could tear Great Emperor experts apart.

But the storm was the beginning of Jian Wushuang’s sword move.

Like a storm!

It was Sword Principle Xuan Luo’s most powerful move – Blast Rainstorm.

As Jian Wushuang’s swordsmanship improved, the power of the Sword Principle Xuan Luo started to surface as well.

Along with Jian Wushuang’s current Chaotic Divine Demon power...

Hua!

The sword light flashed past mercilessly.

The sea of fire was cut into two.

As for the five axe shadows, under the sword light... Peng!

Peng!

Peng!

Peng!

Peng!

There were five impacts and the burly man's battle axe was thrown away.

"How is this possible?" The burly man's eyes were wide open in astonishment.

But the sword light was already in front of him, the endless storms flooding around him.

Chapter 2227 Control

The endless storm soon came to a rest. The fire that swallowed the entire city has gradually dissipated as well.

The peace of the earth was restored.

At the centre of the earth, Jian Wushuang put his Blood Mountain Sword in his Qian Kun Ring, gazing at the two corpses below him.

"Two Ancient Era experts..."

"Indeed, your powers were way stronger than they were in the Ancient Era. I can take you all down because you were not able to perform pinnacle powers. But because of this, it shows that you no longer dominate this era," Jian Wushuang murmured. He had no pity for the two corpses.

Perhaps the two Ancient Era experts truly had no intention of provoking the top powerhouses of the era.

They indeed had no intention to provoke Jian Wushuang either.

But what they did could not be tolerated by Jian Wushuang.

They had turned a pinnacle Sir God, and even an Emperor God, into a Blood Slave... those were not the actions of a decent man.

If he had allowed the three Ancient Era experts to remain, they would eventually pose a threat to the Eternal Chaotic World.

"Master." He Xiu reappeared in front of Jian Wushuang, his eyes full of fanaticism.

He was a Sir God expert too, he could feel how powerful the two people Jian Wushuang had slain were.

Unexpectedly, the two were much stronger than all those Great Emperors from the Eternal Chaotic World.

But even when they teamed up, they were easily cut down by his master.

The strength of his master...

"The backing of the Real Martial Arts Divine Church has now been removed. What happens next shall be left to Hall Master Wushuang, let's go," Jian Wushuang said directly.

"Yes," He Xiu nodded.

Immediately, He Xiu and Jian Wushuang left.

When they left, the countless cultivators that had witnessed that battle were completely blasted away.

Many cultivators had enjoyed watching that battle.

The battle to them was perhaps the scariest battle they had seen in their lives.

Too strong, they were too strong.

Compared to them, let alone Almighties, even an ordinary Great Emperor could not do anything.

They also knew after that battle, the Real Martial Arts Divine Church was truly over.

Even though Jian Wushuang had removed those Almighties and three Ancient Era experts, the Real Martial Arts Divine Church was still around.

But without the Almighties and backings, the Church would collapse in a matter of time.

The Lineage of Stars would never forgive the Church, and other forces would soon eat up their territory anyway.

The Real Martial Arts Divine Church had nothing to counter them with.

Jian Wushuang was only in charge of wiping out the backings. He could not be bothered to handle the rest.

Above the vast Void, an ancient spaceship hurried away.

In the ship, Jian Wushuang stood alone in a secret room, with the Blood Mountain Sword floating in front of him.

"Xie Yu, how does it feel?"

"Not bad, right, being suppressed?" Jian Wushuang smiled as his voice was transmitted into the Blood Mountain Sword.

Xie Yu was full of despair within the Blood Mountain Sword.

He was already suppressed by Jian Wushuang with a serious injury, with no time to recover. Being suppressed also meant that a large number of torture techniques were being used on him, courtesy of the Blood Mountain Sword.

There were many kinds of torture.

Torture of the body, the mind, the soul.

After Xie Yu had been suppressed, he had been suffering from soul torture. So painful, even an Ancient expert could not handle it.

In the beginning, he had been cursing and shouting, with no intention of bowing to Jian Wushuang.

On the contrary, he had kept threatening Jian Wushuang to let him out, otherwise his brothers would definitely not let it pass.

Even though Jian Wushuang had ignored him, Xie Yu had still been confident.

He believed his brothers would save him and crush this Jian Wushuang ant for him.

Sure enough, they had come and fought against Jian Wushuang.

Xie Yu had witnessed the fight clearly through the Blood Mountain Sword.

But he had not expected things to end up this way.

Dead!

His brothers had been killed by Jian Wushuang?

“No! Impossible!”

Xie Yu was in disbelief, but eventually, he had to accept the fact.

It sent him into despair.

If even his brothers could be slaughtered by Jian Wushuang, who would save him?

Or, who could?

Now, Jian Wushuang’s consciousness had finally arrived.

“You’re the devil!”

Xie Yu had completely lost it.

“The devil?”

“Haha, you should have lived much longer than anyone here, but your mentality has been the same,” Jian Wushuang felt disdain.

The longer one lived, the stronger their mentality should be.

But Xie Yu, an Ancient Era expert, could not even fight against some Sir Gods in terms of mentality.

“Xie Yu, I have some questions to ask you,” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Hngh, you think I’ll answer?” Xie Yu replied coldly.

“You will,” Jian Wushuang smiled deviously. “Xie Yu, you know why I kept you but killed your two brothers?”

“Because you’re much easier to control,” Jian Wushuang smiled.

“Control?” Xie Yu froze, but his face darkened greatly in the next moment.

At the same time, Xie Yu could feel a boundless Soul Power coming for him.

“Soul Power, you want to use Soul Control on me?”

“Wish on!” Xie Yu was enraged.

Soul Control was worse than death, no better than Blood Slaves.

Regardless of if it was during the Ancient Era or the current era, cultivators would rather die than allow themselves to be soul controlled.

Thus, Xie Yu’s Soul Power in his consciousness sea surged immediately, obviously wanting to resist.

But soon he realised, Jian Wushuang’s Soul Power was so much stronger, and he simply could not resist.

Chapter 2228 Jian Er

“I’m an Ancient Era expert, after all, I was a Chaotic Divine Demon. Even though the restrictions on this earth greatly weakened my Soul Power, but not to the extent that a Chaotic Realm could control me?” Xie Yu could not believe what was happening. He did not know that 20,000 years ago, Jian Wushuang had used the Soul Swallowing Pearl to perform the Three Divine Lights, a Soul Attack skill against Demon King Chen Yu.

In the 20,000 years of his sleep, his Soul Power had greatly improved.

His Soul Attack was naturally stronger than the rest’s.

Jian Wushuang now with his Soul Swallowing Pearl and Nether Light Scripture from the Three Divine Lights to help him with Soul Control, who could stop him?

In addition, it had already been some time since Jian Wushuang had left the Real Martial Arts Divine Church area, why did he look for Xie Yu now?

Because Jian Wushuang wanted Xie Yu to suffer just a bit more in the Blood Mountain Sword, rendering him weak and defenceless.

“No! No!”

“I will not let you control me even if it means death!” Xie Yu screamed, even about to ignite his soul.

But soon he realised the Soul Power that had infiltrated his consciousness sea had already corroded his Soul Power, controlling his consciousness.

It would be wishful thinking to attempt to ignite his soul.

“Crap!” Xie Yu’s face was dark as ash, but soon he started to calm down.

“Xie Yu’s two brothers were too strong for me to control, so I had to kill them. Xie Yu’s different,” Jian Wushuang smiled, his Soul Power was already dominating Xie Yu’s consciousness sea, wiping away his consciousness.

Within moments, the Soul Control was complete.

As Jian Wushuang waved his hands, Xie Yu appeared in front of Jian Wushuang.

Xie Yu at that moment was very calm.

“Master,” Xie Yu respectfully stood beside Jian Wushuang, his gaze full of fanaticism.

This sort of fanaticism was only found when one was completely under another’s soul control.

“From today, your name shall be Jian Er,” Jian Wushuang said.

“Yes,” Xie Yu, now Jian Er, nodded respectfully.

“Sit down, there are some things I would like to ask you,” Jian Wushuang said.

Jian Er immediately sat down in front of him.

“Talk to me about you and your brothers in the Ancient Era,” Jian Wushuang said.

Jian Er, being completely controlled by Jian Wushuang, showed no defiance and began talking about it.

“Master, my two brothers and I were from the Ancient Era’s Divine Dream Heaven Sect, one of eight big holy sects. Although we were nothing against the Three Big Holy Land and Four Big Holy Tribes, we were good.”

“Divine Dream Heaven Sect?” Jian Wushuang nodded quietly.

He knew about Ancient Era factions.

The Three Big Holy Lands, Four Big Holy Tribes, and Eight Big Holy Sects were all elite factions and the Seven Star Black Sect!

“There were many experts within the Divine Dream Heaven Sect – us five brothers were all Chaotic Divine Demon, but we were still nothing within the Sect. Luckily, my eldest brother was the highest amongst Chaotic Divine Demons, so we were able to obtain some resources.”

“After the war broke out, the five brothers went into battle against the Seven Star Black Sect, but during then Number Three and Four fell, leaving the three of us, but in a stasis.”

“The slumber lasted a very long time... we woke up once but, realising the restrictions on this earth, went back to sleep.”

“The three of you woke up once?” Jian Wushuang frowned.

“Indeed, but we soon realised the era was completely different to the one we had lived in – the spiritual influence of heaven and earth was weak, and there are all sorts of restrictions. Under those circumstances, we won’t be able to restore our powers, in fact we would have lost our powers.”

“Take me, for example, I was at Chaotic Divine Demon in the Ancient Era, but when I woke up and stayed around, my maximum potential fell. Even if I reached pinnacle fighting power, it would be pinnacle Chaotic Realm,” Jian Er said.

“What?” Jian Wushuang flinched.

It was better to not wake up? Waking up would gradually shred them of their powers?

The land that they were in had that kind of power as well?

“Because of that, we had to continue to sleep to ensure our maximum potential would not drop, in hopes of eventually restoring pinnacle fighting power,” Jian Er said.

“If that’s the case, why have you all woken up once again?”

“Why within the Eternal Chaotic World?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Because the chance we had been waiting for is finally here,” Jian Er said.

“What chance?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“3,900 years later, Heaven’s Horizon!” Jian Er replied.

“What do you mean?” Jian Wushuang was puzzled.

“We received news. 3,900 years later, someone at the Heaven’s Horizon will establish a link between this land and our homeland, back to the Divine Dream Heaven Sect!” Jian Er said solemnly.

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang was full of questions.

“Back to your homeland?”

“Back to the Divine Dream Heaven Sect?” Jian Wushuang’s pupils shrank. “There are other lands beside this?”

“No, not another land! This is the same land as my homeland, but someone locked it and isolated it completely!” Jian Er said.

Chapter 2229 Seven Star Divine Realm

Though Jian Wushuang was overwhelmed by this new information, he did not display his surprise.

Actually he had guessed it some time ago – the land was not the endpoint.

The Ancient Era was not as simple as he had thought.

He had confirmed that after the final battle between the Three Emperors World.

The Blood Emperor of the Three Emperors World at that time had no intention of dominating or ruling the land.

He had intended to destroy the entire Eternal Chaotic World.

The Blood Emperor wanted to destroy all life within the Eternal Chaotic World to start his Cruor Formation.

But what was his purpose?

If the Eternal Chaotic World was really the endpoint, then what was the point of killing all life to reach a higher level?

He would be alone then.

If the Blood Emperor's motive was limited to the land, he would not have done that.

The only explanation would be that there existed another wider land beyond the current one.

Jian Er's words confirmed it.

"Jian Er, you mean the land I am on now is one with your homeland? What does that mean?" Jian Wushuang inquired.

"Master, the land you are on, now the Eternal Chaotic World, was a part of my homeland Absolute Beginning Divine World, under the Seven Star Divine Realm ruled by the Seven Star Black Sect, the powerhouse of the Ancient Era!" Jian Er.

"Powerhouse?"

"Stronger than Divine Dream Heaven Sect I assume!" Jian Wushuang said.

"Of course, Divine Dream Heaven Sect was strong, but nothing compared to the Seven Star Black Sect. Even the Eight Big Holy Sects, Four Big Holy Tribes could not compare!"

"The Seven Star Black Sect was the best in the Ancient Era, no one could say no!"

"All the other factions had to step to one side," Jian Er said.

Jian Wushuang could not help but shudder.

He knew the Seven Star Black Sect was strong, but not that strong!

Absolute Beginning Divine World should be the beginning of everything.

And the end.

But Seven Star Black Sect was the top force within the Absolute Beginning Divine World?

How strong were they?

"But even they were exterminated," Jian Wushuang could not help but sigh.

"Yes, they were strong, no one could take them on individually. But then, all the sects, Three Big Holy Lands, Four Big Holy Tribes, Eight Big Holy Sects, and countless Divine Demons fought their way into the Seven Star Divine Realm – about half of Absolute Beginning Divine World's experts," Jian Er said, still in awe of what had happened.

He had fought in that battle, he knew how terrifying that battle had been.

But only with such a terrifying power could they enter the Seven Star Divine Realm.

"Jian Er do you know why they attacked the Seven Star Divine Realm?"

"Was it because they were too strong, pressuring the rest?" Jian Wushuang said.

"I do not know," Jian Er shook his head. "Master, there were too many experts then, countless Divine Demons and many even higher than that. My four brothers and I were inconsequential in that battle, like dust."

"Like dust?" Jian Wushuang was shocked.

Chaotic Divine Demons in the Ancient Era were nothing more than "dust"?

"It was too scary, we simply followed our sects orders to kill all Seven Star Black Sect experts. As for why the battle started, only my clan leader and top elder knew. The other elders were not even qualified to know, much less us."

"But it should not be because the Seven Star Black Sect was too strong. They were strong, but they did not have many enemies. Without any specific reason, the other forces would never have agreed to work together," Jian Er said.

Jian Wushuang nodded.

The Seven Star Black Sect must have known how to handle relations to become the Absolute Beginning Divine World's powerhouse.

There had to be another reason for them to force the other sects to exterminate the Seven Star Black Sect.

Jian Wushuang could not guess the reason for it either.

"Jian Er, continue. What happened after?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"After that, with the Three Big Holy Land leaders leading the charge, they broke into the Seven Star Divine Realm. The Seven Star Black Sect resisted and fought back. The entire Seven Star Divine Realm collapsed, turning into battlefield after battlefield. Countless experts died, fallen, missing. Even experts beyond Chaotic Divine Demon levels fell. But ultimately, the Seven Star Black Sect was defeated!"

"They lost badly!"

"All Seven Star Black Sect disciples were killed, only a few higher-ups were left struggling."

"But as the other experts were about to wipe out every Seven Star Black Sect experts, one elite expert managed to activate a formation that opened the heavens."

"With that formation activated, Seven Star Divine Realm's countless Divine Demons and experts' Divine Power and blood essence were sucked away in a moment. Many experts felt it and managed to escape in time, but some did not. That formation became a huge blockade between the Seven Star Divine Realm and Absolute Beginning Divine World!"

"As for the rest, I guess you already know, master."

Chapter 2230 Too?

Jian Wushuang fell silent. He knew what happened after that.

After the land was blocked by the formation, cut away from the Absolute Beginning Divine World, many experts, including the Seven Star Black Sect that remained, were all damaged by it. The restriction had forced them to a deep slumber as well, leading to the end of the Ancient Era.

Everything after that was publicly known.

As the restriction grew larger, the spiritual influence of heaven and earth grew thinner and with fewer experts, then the First Era, then the current Second Era.

“Do you know who placed the formation?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“The expert was strong, even as good as the Master of the Holy Land. I do not know of his past, but I heard the Divine Dream Heaven Sect leader mention a name, “Xuan Yi”,” Jian Er said.

Jian Wushuang’s pupils shrank sharply.

Xuan Yi!

His master, Xuan Yi.

When he had asked Jian Yi, he too had said that the formation that had led to experts into deep slumber was a man named Xuan Yi.

“The formation was really placed by Master?” Jian Wushuang was taken aback.

He knew how scary the formation was.

The formation forcibly split the land from the rest of the Absolute Beginning Divine World.

The Absolute Beginning Divine World had countless experts, but could never come over.

The restrictions were all caused by the formation!

“No wonder back at the Blood Emperor Sanctuary Grounds, Master had been about to control and add the restrictions to Blood Emperor,” Jian Wushuang murmured.

The restrictions had been created by Xuan Yi.

The restrictions were from that formation.

Xuan Yi, being the creator of the formation, could naturally control it.

Jian Wushuang thought to himself, and a painting floated in his mind.

The painting was the same Ancient image he had seen in the Chillywind Valley.

The painting depicted a burly man with a big forehead, surrounded by countless experts.

But even then, the man would not give up and crumbled heaven and earth.

That image gave Jian Wushuang a feeling that it was the one Jian Er had just mentioned.

The moves that the man made were probably to activate the formation.

If that was the case... then the man’s identity...

Jian Wushuang shook his head and stopped thinking about it.

“Jian Er, since you received news about Heaven’s Horizon opening a path 3,900 years later to Absolute Beginning Divine World, that means it was not just the three of you that woke up, right?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Definitely,” Jian Er nodded. “But I do not know how many woke up,”

Jian Wushuang nodded, but that slightly stressed him.

He was currently undefeatable in his era.

But he was nothing compared to those Ancient experts. If not for the restrictions, Jian Wushuang would be nothing but a tiny ant in their eyes.

But, even with the restrictions, those Ancient Era experts were not to be messed with.

He took a deep breath and pulled out a token.

“Emperor Bai,” Jian Wushuang was transmitting to him.

“Jian Wushuang, what is it?” Emperor Bai replied.

“I just came back from the Real Martial Arts Divine Church, and met with some Ancient Era experts,” Jian Wushuang said.

“Ancient Era experts? You too?”

Emperor Bai’s voice deepened.

“Too?” Jian Wushuang’s eyes squinted. “Guess you know too.”

“Transmission’s not convenient. Come over to Thunderbolt Island, we can talk about this face to face,” Emperor Bai said.

“Understood,” Jian Wushuang nodded.

Soon, he turned his ship to head towards Thunderbolt Island.

Along the way, he continued to ask Jian Er some questions about the Absolute Beginning Divine World and took time to investigate Jian Er and his brothers’ Qian Kun Ring.

They were Ancient Era experts after all – their treasures were nothing ordinary.

Jian Wushuang found many valuable items. Ten-odd divine weapons when combining all three Qian Kun Rings, each had a genuine Chaos Divine Weapon, with several defensive armours.

There were eight secret skills as well, all formidable, but it was a pity that Jian Wushuang had no use for it.

There were fewer treasures.

Especially natural treasures and elixirs.

Ancient Era experts needed large amounts of natural treasures and elixirs to maintain their powers, it was no wonder that they had all been used up. That was why the three brothers had remained within the Real Martial Arts Divine Church – they had needed them to gather resources.

The rewards were plentiful.

Though Jian Wushuang had no use for them, he could pass them down to Green Fire World and Lineage of Stars, especially the eight secret skills. One of the secret skills of body refinery could not be compared to Jian Wushuang's Immemorial Celestial Body, but was much better than Eternal Chaotic World's own protective secret skills.

He passed it to He Xiu immediately.

After a simple check, He Xiu found a use for it.

After that, both of them went their separate ways.

He Xiu returned to the Lineage of Stars, whereas Jian Wushuang made his way to Thunderbolt Island.

Thunderbolt Island, within the Presbytery Pavilion.

The Presbytery Pavilion was where the higher-ups of the Sanctuary Alliance gathered. But only Emperor Bai was around.

Emperor Bai could tell the moment Jian Wushuang stepped into the Presbytery Pavilion.

"Hmm?"

"A breakthrough?" Emperor Bai looked at Jian Wushuang in surprise.

He could sense a great change in Jian Wushuang's aura.

That can only happen when one advanced from the second stage of the seventh step to the final stage.

Without a doubt, Jian Wushuang had surpassed himself.

"How could you do it so quickly?" Emperor Bai was shocked.

He practised Inverse Cultivation as well – he knew how hard it was.

It needed a large amount of Divine Power.