

Swordsman 2471

Chapter 2471: Engulfed

"There are many experts with extraordinary backgrounds and statuses in the Ancient God Realm after all. Their hands are tied due to their respectable identity as they had scruples doing certain matters. Therefore, being a member of Heaven Slashing Alliance allowed them to fight, loot, or even kill for their own benefit. The best part is that it will not have any impact on their existing statuses."

This had led to many powerful Ultimate God or Undying Saints experts eager to join Heaven Slashing Alliance. Although the Heaven Slashing Alliance has always been hidden and has never gotten involved in any fights for hegemony, it still has an unmatched influence in Ancient God Realm. They're indeed formidable," said Crimson Stone Saint.

Jian Wushuang clicked his tongue when he slowly took in the information.

The alliance was indeed appealing to many experts as it allowed them to unscrupulously kill and loot without exposing their true identities. That alone would have been able to attract many experts.

"Crimson Stone Saint, since you have the Heaven Slashing Token and are powerful. Why didn't you join the Heaven Slashing Alliance?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"I've always wanted to join, but unfortunately wasn't capable enough to do so." The Crimson Stone Saint explained, "The Heaven Slashing Alliance only takes in elite and experts from every cultivation realm. I've gotten hold of this Heaven Slashing Token when I was just an Ultimate God. However, I had no confidence in passing the Heaven Slashing Alliance's test. After I became an Undying Saint, I was even less certain about passing their test for Undying Saints. Due to that reason, I never went for the tests in the end."

"I wonder if you go for it... You are simply incredible in manifesting powers exceeding your cultivation level. After you became a Peak Ultimate God, I'm sure the Heaven Slashing Alliance's test is just peanuts for you."

Jian Wushuang pondered for a moment before slightly nodded. "Then, let me have this. What do you want in return?"

"It's very simple. In the future, I hope you'll find a way to help Su'er breakthrough to the Undying Saint Realm when you arrive at Crimson Stone Fort, apart from helping her to resolve her problems?" Crimson Stone Saint said solemnly.

"Breakthrough to the Undying Saint realm? Crimson Stone Saint, aren't you thinking too highly of me?" Jian Wushuang frowned.

There was a huge gap between Ultimate Gods and Undying Saints. A breakthrough to the Undying Saint was like one giant leap.

Jian Wushuang was indeed talented and would be able to achieve the Undying Saint realm in the future, but he doubted his abilities to help others do the same.

Besides, even if Jian Wushuang was able to do it, a mere Heaven Slashing Token would not be sufficient for his efforts.

The Crimson Stone Saint smiled. "Don't worry. My daughter is not weak. She was only one step away from achieving the Undying Saint Realm before I passed away and had a high chance of making a breakthrough. However, she had to shoulder the responsibility to handle Crimson Stone Fort all by herself with my passing. She was under too much pressure and never worked on her breakthrough thereafter. As long as you can resolve the crisis for her and allow her to relax, she should have no problem in making a breakthrough."

"Furthermore, I'm not asking too much. I just hope you'll try your best to help her breakthrough. Only when she reaches the level of an Undying Saint can I be relieved."

Jian Wushuang nodded slightly. "Understood. Okay, I'll promise you."

Crimson Stone Saint smiled and tossed the blood-colored token over to Jian Wushuang.

After Jian Wushuang received it, he placed the blood-colored token in his hand and calmly examined it.

"Heaven Slashing Token? Heaven Slashing Alliance?" Jian Wushuang murmured. There was a sudden thought erupting in him.

'Heaven Slashing Alliance was mysterious and powerful.'

His master Xuan Yi, the first Perfect Chaotic Creature in the world was also the inventor of the strongest secret sword technique—Heaven Slashing Technique!

'Could there be any connections between them?'

"Perhaps, it's just a coincidence." Jian Wushuang shook his head and no longer further probed into the matter.

"Crimson Stone Saint, the agreement has been made between you and me. I want to stay in this Divine Power Ocean for a while to absorb more divine powers since I still have a lot of Purple Amulets at hand. There shouldn't be any problems, right?" Jian Wushuang asked.

He noticed Crimson Stone Saint had expelled all the other genius disciples from Divine Power Ocean and other corners of Saint's Tomb. He was the only one left.

"Sure, it's just some divine powers. You can absorb as much as possible, but you can't stay for too long. After all, Saint's Tomb is only open for at most a year each time. Some time has passed, so you are left with only a few months," said Crimson Stone Saint.

"A few months? No, I won't take that long." Jian Wushuang smiled before sitting down cross-legged again in the Divine Power Ocean.

The Crimson Stone Saint remained standing on the surface of the Divine Power Ocean and watched calmly.

He did not mind Jian Wushuang absorbing more divine powers.

Although Jian Wushuang was absorbing divine powers much faster than any average cultivator by dozens or even hundreds of times, he was not bothered at all.

‘The Divine Power Ocean which I’ve created is vast and has magnificent divine powers. How much divine power could Jian Wushuang absorb in a few months’ time?’

That was what Crimson Stone Saint thought.

However, at the very next moment...

Rumbling... The Divine Power Ocean became choppy.

A terrifying suction power swept out from Jian Wushuang.

The power was much stronger than which Jian Wushuang manifested when he was still at Peak Chaotic Realm.

It was at least hundreds or even thousands of times stronger!

Earlier, Jian Wushuang stirred up a rapid movement around him when he was absorbing the divine powers in the ocean with all his might. Imagine that suction power had increased by thousands of times!

That scene was astonishing.

The Divine Power Ocean had pretty much gone crazy.

Limitless Ancient God Realm divine powers came from all corners of the Divine Power Ocean towards Jian Wushuang. It was instantly absorbed and refined by Jian Wushuang.

It was mind-blowing to see the huge and endless Divine Power Ocean’s sea level began dropping at a visible speed.

It seemed like the entire ocean was channeling its power into Jian Wushuang.

“How is this possible?” Crimson Stone Saint’s eyes widened and he was completely stunned.

If he was not bothered earlier previously, he was about to go crazy now with the event occurring before his eyes.

There was nothing he could do about it while Jian Wushuang absorbed divine powers at an incredible speed.

Not only was he absorbing the power fast, but was also much faster in refining that power. The huge gush of divine power that continuously went into his body was refined and almost immediately transformed into his own divine powers.

This was implausible.

“My... My Divine Power Ocean...”

Crimson Stone Saint had his eyes locked on the declining sea-level around him in astonishment, but he could not do anything about it.

He did not have the courage to stop Jian Wushuang, so he could only watch the divine power in the Divine Power Ocean disappear.

Chapter 2472: Leaving Saint's Tomb

Three days passed in a flash.

As the last wisp of Ancient God Realm divine power was absorbed by Jian Wushuang, the vast and endless Divine Power Ocean completely dried up.

The Divine Power Ocean was gone!

There was no Ancient God Realm divine power left.

Crimson Stone Saint was still standing there, but his complexion was extremely ugly.

He was heartbroken.

In order to create the Divine Power Ocean, he poured in almost all his wealth and also used quite a few tactics.

Even though Saint's Tomb was opened many times in the past, the divine power remained abundant despite a large number of genius disciples entering the Divine Power Ocean every time to absorb divine powers.

However, the Divine Power Ocean had completely dried up solely because of Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang opened his eyes once again and let out a long sigh.

"Unexpectedly, my divine power absorption and refinement speed have become the scariest skill I have after becoming a real Perfect Chaotic Creature. I only used three days to absorb such a vast Divine Power Ocean." Jian Wushuang himself was quite surprised.

He knew his speed of absorbing the Ancient God Realm divine power would greatly increase after his breakthrough, but he had not expected it to be so fast.

He made another breakthrough as he refined all the Ancient God Realm divine power from the Divine Power Ocean and reached the level of a Second-Class Divine Demon!

In fact, the divine powers he had refined were more than enough for any ordinary cultivator to make a breakthrough all the way into the level of an Ultimate God or even an Undying Saint. However, he was only capable of advancing from Third-Class Divine Demon to Second-Class Divine Demon.

That showed just how much divine power his body was able to contain.

"I can absorb and refine divine power at such fast speeds. Does this mean as long as there are sufficient divine powers available, I can use them to improve my cultivation level?" Jian Wushuang muttered.

A breakthrough in cultivation level required the sufficient accumulation of divine powers and also a strong understanding of laws.

But for Jian Wushuang, his understanding regarding all aspects of the laws had met all the requirements. As long as he had sufficient divine powers, he could progress his cultivation level without worrying about

foundation stability since he had a perfect foundation. Everything was perfectly coordinated with his own divine body. No matter how much divine power he absorbed and refined, it would not affect his foundation at all.

Then again, the divine power he needed for a breakthrough was too much. Advancing from Third-Class Divine Demon to Second-Class Divine Demon required him to absorb the entire Divine Power Ocean, hence he definitely needed much more divine powers to progress from Second-Class Divine Demon to First-Class Divine Demon.

It was not easy getting hold of so much divine power.

“Well, no hurry. I’ll go slow and steady.”

Jian Wushuang smiled before raising his head to look at Crimson Stone Saint who was in front of him. “Crimson Stone Saint, my apologies. I’ve accidentally absorbed your entire Divine Power Ocean.”

The corners of Crimson Stone Saint’s mouth twitched slightly, but he managed to reply through gritted teeth. “Well, it’s just some Ancient God Realm divine power. That’s nothing to me. Although I only exist in the form of consciousness, I can rebuild a Divine Power Ocean as long as I’m given enough time.”

“Oh.” Jian Wushuang raised his brows and was not surprised.

“I’ve absorbed the entire Divine Power Ocean and gained a lot of benefits here. The Saint’s Tomb no longer appeals to me. Crimson Stone Saint, send me out of here,” said Jian Wushuang.

“Jian Wushuang, the various sects’ experts seem to be waiting for you outside the tomb. If you go out now, those sects will not let you go. Do you need me to help you dismiss them?” said Crimson Stone Saint.

He only existed in the form of consciousness and no longer possessed any power. Nonetheless, he had some tricks up his sleeves left in the tomb and those tricks could affect the glade outside of Saint’s Tomb.

He was not bluffing when he offered to dismiss those various sects’ experts out there on the glade.

However, Jian Wushuang smiled politely and shook his head. “There’s no need for you to get involved. They are just a group of clowns. I can solve them by myself. Besides, I’ve just made a breakthrough and my powers have improved greatly, but I’m uncertain where my current combat power stands? Those various sects’ experts outside can allow me to test my capabilities.”

The Crimson Stone Saint raised his brows. “If those experts heard you, they might vomit blood in anger.”

Jian Wushuang smiled sinisterly. “Hehe. Let’s just send me out.”

Crimson Stone Saint did not hesitate and immediately waved his big hand. A spatial passage leading to the outside appeared in front of Jian Wushuang.

“Jian Wushuang, remember what you have promised me. Otherwise...”

Crimson Stone Saint wanted to threaten Jian Wushuang but soon learned that he had no bargaining power.

“Don’t worry, I’ll do as I promised.” Jian Wushuang smiled faintly before stepping into the spatial passage and quickly disappeared.

The spatial passage closed up after Jian Wushuang disappeared.

The Crimson Stone Saint was the only one left standing in the tomb.

Looking at the place where Jian Wushuang disappeared, Crimson Stone Saint felt incredibly complicated. After a long time, he sighed. “Su’er, this is the only thing Father can do for you. I hope Jian Wushuang can fulfill his promise. All the best to both of you.”

Crimson Stone Saint soon returned to the independent space where he was and began his long slumber.

...

On the glade, outside Saint’s Tomb.

The various sects’ experts, including those genius disciples who were sent out by Crimson Stone Saint in advance, were still gathered there.

Those experts should have returned to their respective sects with their own genius disciples since their disciples have emerged from Saint’s Tomb.

However, no one left.

Many sects’ experts kept waiting.

Those sects’ experts wore extremely cold expressions with their eyes, giving away terrifying killing intent.

They were waiting for someone.

That person was Jian Wushuang!

Everyone was waiting for Jian Wushuang to come out of Saint’s Tomb.

“Second Elder, is there really no room for discussion with the Lord?” Zhong Yi, Su Tong, and several other Narcissus Island disciples gathered around Elder Linghe.

“The decision was made by the Lord after discussing with the other Elders and it had been announced to the various sects. Therefore, Jian Wushuang is no longer a disciple of Narcissus Island. After he comes out of the tomb, he no longer has anything to do with us no matter what he encounters.” Elder Linghe looked indifferent.

“Zhong Yi, don’t put Elder Linghe in a difficult situation. The decision has been made and there is no more room for change. Moreover, you saw that even the Will of Heaven Way cannot tolerate Jian Wushuang’s existence. How can Narcissus Island accommodate him?” Seventh Elder chipped in.

Chapter 2473: Tu Qiancheng

Zhong Yi and Su Tong both quieted down.

They were trying their very best to fight for Jian Wushuang so that Narcissus Island would defend him.

However, things had been decided and they could change nothing on their own.

On the other hand, Zhuo Bing was also begging those experts from Ancient Star Temple, but their leader, a Peak Divine Demon Elder frankly told her, "Zhuo Bing, we realize Jian Wushuang is your brother, but the troubles he got himself into is too serious that even a top ten sect in Wusha Wilderness such as Narcissus Island took the initiative to abandon him. What can we do?"

Zhuo Bing ran out of ideas.

Right at that moment...

Ring!

An eye-piercing light lit up as a spatial passage formed between Heaven and Earth.

Immediately, all the expert disciples on site looked over at the spatial passage.

"Coming out?"

Waves of terrifying killing intentions rose up.

When the light faded away, a figure gradually appeared.

He was wearing a simple black robe and carrying a long sword on his back. His face was cold as he walked out of the spatial passage slowly.

The various sects' experts started moving around in the glade and soon had the black-robed young man who just got out of the spatial passage surrounded in the middle.

Countless hateful, cold, and blood-thirsty eyes locked on Jian Wushuang.

"Jian Wushuang!"

"You devil, Heaven's Way will not tolerate you!"

"He actually had the guts to come out from Saint's Tomb."

Shouts filled the air of the glade.

A while ago, when Jian Wushuang was making a breakthrough, the immense pressure from his life rating was sweeping everywhere and caused the arrival of the will of Heavenly Way. Although, for whatever reason, the will of Heavenly Way faded but that scene had still been witnessed by those surrounding experts.

All of them knew the reason the will of Heaven's Way appeared was because of Jian Wushuang!

Jian Wushuang, who just stepped out of the spatial passage and saw them. However, he was not the least bit surprised.

"As expected, all of you are waiting for me?" Jian Wushuang murmured, showing not the slightest bit of panic or fear on his face but a little smile instead.

Even if he let an army of ten thousand stands before him, he would still be calm and composed!

“You, you are Jian Wushuang!” A frosty voice suddenly filled the air.

The voice sounded cold and proud, making all the experts look over at its origins.

They saw a buff man with a crimson-colored battle blade on his back walking step-by-step towards Jian Wushuang with his arms crossed.

His pace was very slow, but every step contained terrifying power. Every step he took would cause a small tremor on the ground.

There were strong energies rising from his every step. That energy became more prominent and violent as time went on.

The energy of infinite brutality and fear suddenly swept toward Jian Wushuang like a tsunami.

“He’s Tu Qiancheng!”

“The First-Ranked Genius of Wusha Wilderness has finally taken matters in his own hands.”

“Does Tu Qiancheng really want to personally take action and kill Jian Wushuang?”

“Hey, Tu Qiancheng. This is a true monster you’re dealing with!”

Each of the various sects’ experts had identified the buff man.

Tu Qiancheng enjoyed a huge reputation in Wusha Wilderness.

He was widely recognized in Wusha Wilderness as the undisputed First-Ranked Genius who was ranked first of the Twelve Minor Kings.

However, following the incredible display of Jian Wushuang’s fearful abilities and talents in Saint’s Tomb, his reputation as the ‘First-Ranked Genius’ was challenged.

He stopped walking as the energy pressing against Jian Wushuang had reached its peak. Tu Qiancheng finally arrived very close to Jian Wushuang.

“Qiancheng.” Hanyun of the Great Compassionate Sect who was standing behind looked over with a frown.

“Please don’t worry, Elder Hanyun. Just leave him to me.” Tu Qiancheng smiled plainly with resounding confidence in his tone.

Hanyun’s eyesight froze for a second but did not stop him.

“Senior Brother Qiancheng, kill him and avenge Junior Brother Pang Tao!” Long Zishan shouted.

Both Hanyun and Long Zishan had absolute confidence in Tu Qiancheng.

Their confidence was based on those terrifying victory accumulations that Tu Qiancheng had obtained.

Many years ago, Tu Qiancheng killed a Peak Divine Demon with thunderous tactics and solidified his reputation as the First-Ranked Genius while he was merely a First-Class Divine Demon.

A long time had passed since then and Tu Qiancheng's abilities had only become more powerful and he finally made a breakthrough to the Peak Divine Demon realm!

Not many people knew how strong his abilities were exactly.

However, without a doubt, there were no more than a few Peak Divine Demons and even half-step Ultimate Gods who could surpass him.

His abilities were also the absolute strongest among those sects' experts present.

In the opinion of those many various sects' experts, the fact that Tu Qiancheng was going to take matters into his own hands meant Jian Wushuang was already a dead man.

Even though Jian Wushuang had shown his abilities in Saint's Tomb being very powerful and defeated a large number of First-Class Divine Demons by himself, it did not mean that his abilities were enough to withstand Tu Qiancheng.

"Jian Wushuang, I'll give you two choices."

Tu Qiancheng crossed his arms and stared at Jian Wushuang coldly. "One, you can kill yourself. That way you could at least die prettier. As for the second choice, it would be me who does the killing. You would end up dead anyway and that would be a terrible end. Take your pick."

"You're giving me two choices and you ask me to kill myself? What confidence!" Jian Wushuang laughed out loud.

However, he could understand Tu Qiancheng had his prior victories as proofs which allowed him such credibilities to speak in that manner.

Moreover, Jian Wushuang's Perfect Chaotic Creature breakthrough was true to every sense of the 'perfect' term. He had reached perfection in every aspect and was equally perfect in controlling his divine powers to the extent of not leaking even a single trace of his energy.

Just purely based on his own control over divine power energies, he could mask his true realm without relying on any secret technique to the extent that none of those Divine Demons could see through him.

No one else could tell either, that he had broken through to Divine Demon Realm and a Second-Class Divine Demon to boot.

If they knew, perhaps Tu Qiancheng would not feel as confident anymore.

"If you want me to kill myself, it would be impossible. Why don't you just attack and I would love to see exactly how strong the undisputed First-Ranked Genius of Wusha Wilderness really is." Jian Wushuang smiled.

"Well then, I shall fulfill your wish."

Tu Qiancheng's voice was still cold, but his right hand was already reaching for the crimson-colored battle blade on his back.

As he held on to the blade's handle, the battle blade slowly slid out of its sheath with a slight pull.

Just as he was unsheathing...

Bam~~~

Terrifying energy suddenly exploded and filled the entire place.

It looked almost like the massive glade had turned into a boundless crimson sea in a split second.

Chapter 2474: First-Ranked Genius?

All those experts on the glade held their breath.

All eyes were on Tu Qiancheng.

Under the huge surge of vicious energy, the battle blade was completely unsheathed from Tu Qiancheng's back.

Boom!

A strong bolt of blade essence rose in an instant.

Tu Qiancheng's body moved.

Whoosh!

A flash of crimson light suddenly appeared in the void.

That crimson light seemed like a scarlet mist flowing in the air, but in fact, it was a flash of crimson-colored blade-light.

The blade-light destroyed everything in its way as it slashed open space, Heaven, and Earth.

All of those many experts around showed expressions of surprise and fear when they saw that crimson-colored blade-light.

"Is this the capabilities of Wusha Wilderness's top genius?"

"Too strong, he's way too strong. Nobody can withstand this strike of his."

"Blade principle at full completion. Tu Qiancheng's understanding of the blade principle has reached the level of full completion. His techniques are even scarier. This strike alone is enough to easily destroy any Peak Divine Demon."

"He's Tu Qiancheng in the end. After years of inactivity, the moment he makes a move is shocking, to say the least."

Even many Peak Divine Demons from different sects exclaimed in awe when they saw the crimson-colored blade-light.

That stroke was truly terrifying.

It also truly possessed the powers to kill Peak Divine Demons.

There were many Peak Divine Demons from different sects, but only a handful of them who could probably withstand that attack.

“Senior Brother Qiancheng, THIS is Senior Brother Qiancheng’s true ability. Jian Wushuang is doomed. He’s done for, for sure!” Long Zishan started to growl quietly. He was incredibly excited and looked at Tu Qiancheng with full admiration.

However, Jian Wushuang’s facial expression remained the same while he watched the crimson-colored blade-light tearing through the air and sweeping towards him.

He was not in a hurry to strike back. Instead, he was allowing the blade-light to close in on him.

“He’s still not taking action, is this Jian Wushuang stupid or something?”

“That can’t be it. We’ve seen his battle strength in Saint’s Tomb. Even if he wasn’t good enough to withstand Tu Qiancheng, he could at least endure for a while instead of being unable to strike back at all.”

“What exactly is this kid planning to do?”

All the sects’ experts could not understand Jian Wushuang’s actions as it was extremely strange.

“Did he give up?” Tu Qiancheng’s eyes were like lightning as he pressed on with infinite viciousness against Jian Wushuang.

However, Jian Wushuang began to strike right when Tu Qiancheng thought his attacks would sweep him and break his body apart.

His move was not fast nor furious as he merely extended his hand and casually grabbed at the front.

Twang!

A noise that sounded like colliding metal tore through the air.

The terrifying crimson-colored blade-light faded in the blink of an eye.

A crimson-colored battle blade appeared in the void. The most incredible part was the hand that had tightly grabbed the tip of the blade’s edge. An immense strength came from the hand which locked the crimson-colored battle blade in place just like a clam.

“What?” Tu Qiancheng was dumbfounded.

Everyone else around did too.

Long Zishan, who was shouting in frenzy with fanatical admiration towards Tu Qiancheng just a second ago was also dumbfounded.

The entire world seemed to have become quiet for a short moment.

Until the owner of the hand, Jian Wushuang, slowly raised his head and smiled at Tu Qiancheng. “Is this the ability which you’re so proud of and relied on to make me kill myself?”

There was a trace of ridicule in Jian Wushuang’s eyes. He stood right where he was with one hand folded at his back and the other hand holding Tu Qiancheng’s battle blade tightly. No matter how hard Tu Qiancheng tried, he could not shake the blade off Jian Wushuang’s grip.

“How is that possible?” Tu Qiancheng was completely puzzled.

Just moments ago, he had sworn in front of everyone that he wanted to make Jian Wushuang kill himself.

He ultimately made the strike himself and gave all he had to display his most mesmerizing strike.

He had used that very same strike which killed off quite a few Peak Divine Demons.

However, Jian Wushuang simply stopped Tu Qiancheng attack single-handedly and the crux was he had grabbed onto that battle blade with only his bare hand!

But how?

Not only Tu Qiancheng but everyone who witnessed it could not believe what they saw.

However, Jian Wushuang only pursed his lips and said, “I thought the first-ranked genius in Wusha Wilderness was something special, but now that I’ve met him, he’s just so-so.”

Jian Wushuang attacked as soon as he finished speaking.

His right hand was still holding onto Tu Qiancheng’s battle blade, which Tu Qiancheng could not shake off. His body dashed forward while the index finger of his other hand turned into a lightning bolt and shot outward.

His finger attack was so swift that nobody could possibly react to it.

“Qiancheng, fall back now!”

Hanyun from the Great Compassion Sect shouted sternly as he quickly warned Tu Qiancheng.

Tu Qiancheng also realized what was happening and let go of his battle blade before violently shooting his body backward, hoping to avoid the finger attack.

Suddenly, however...

Sheesh!

The finger attack speed suddenly sped up and shot through Tu Qiancheng’s skull in a flash.

Tu Qiancheng’s eyes were wide open with his face still in disbelief, but his life had already ended.

Woosh!

Tu Qiancheng’s lifeless body fell vertically towards the ground.

“Qiancheng!” Hanyun and the few Peak Divine Demon Elders of the Great Compassion Sect looked extremely horrified.

“Senior Brother Qiancheng.” Long Zishan and Yu Aoqing were also extremely terrified.

As for the experts from other sects, their shocked feelings were clearly shown on their faces.

Nobody would have ever expected that Tu Qiancheng, the formerly first-ranked genius of Wusha Wilderness, who had already broken through to Peak Divine Demon realm would die from a mere frontal attack by Jian Wushuang, despite taking action and displaying his strongest ability.

Jian Wushuang's swift killer move had not given Tu Qiancheng any chance to struggle or escape.

"Die, boy!"

An angry voice filled the void, the few Peak Divine Demon elders from the Great Compassion Sect were so furious that their faces turned plum red. Their eyes were bloodshot as they released surging waves of killing intent.

Following Hanyun's enraged roar, the Great Compassion Sect's four Peak Divine Demon elders dashed towards Jian Wushuang at the same time.

Just when they were attacking...

"Let's go as well!"

"That's right, let's do it together and destroy this dreadful creature!"

"Kill him!"

On the glade, experts from sects which lost many disciples to Jian Wushuang violently dashed forward.

All of the experts attack Jian Wushuang in unison without any hesitation.

Previously, they did not know Jian Wushuang had once again advanced his abilities. They thought that Tu Qiancheng alone could suppress or even kill him, hence they did not attack together.

However, Tu Qiancheng was instantly killed, and only now did they realize Jian Wushuang's abilities were obviously beyond their imagination.

They had to attack together in order to kill Jian Wushuang.

Chapter 2475: The Battle Strength of an Ultimate God!

The glade immediately fell into chaos as the fighting began.

All those sects' experts were mostly First-Class Divine Demons, but there were also many Peak Divine Demons totaling up to a terrifyingly huge number.

At that moment, all of them charged forward with only one purpose—to kill Jian Wushuang!

"Little Brother!" Zhuo Bing screamed as loud as she could from among the crowd, wanting to head up, but Ling Dan and Ancient Star Temple experts stopped her with all their might.

On the other hand, Elder Ling He and the Seventh Elder from Narcissus Island were both silent while Elder Wujian's body was trembling from feeling extremely helpless. Those few Narcissus Island disciples behind them looked at each other and quietly shook their heads.

Nobody could help Jian Wushuang.

He was on his own.

However, Jian Wushuang wore a frosty smile when he looked at the experts from various sects charging at him from every direction. "Is this a siege? Boring."

Jian Wushuang shook his head. In Saint's Tomb, he had spent most of his time surrounded and besieged by his attackers causing him to have grown bored of this tactic.

He had not expected that as soon as he exited Saint's Tomb, he was once again besieged by those experts on the glade.

"Is besieging really effective?" Jian Wushuang mumbled to himself, but the Blood Mountain Sword on his back was already in his hand.

Jian Wushuang's figure started moving without any forewarning.

Ring!

In the void, a figure which looked exactly like Jian Wushuang appeared.

That figure was not a Space-time shadow, but a hologram instead!

Formation of holograms was a requirement in order to achieve the First Stage of Space-time Law after all.

Leaving a hologram in the original spot he was standing, Jian Wushuang's figure quickly flashed off before returning once again with his real body overlapping with the hologram.

However, his Blood Mountain Sword has already been slowly returned to its sheath.

Chaos still persisted between Heaven and Earth as those various sects' experts were still pouncing toward Jian Wushuang with strong waves of killing intent.

However, their figures could only charge halfway.

"Stop, stop quickly!" shouted a fearful voice causing all those experts to stop and looked over the void before them.

Seeing that caused all of them to open their eyes wide!

The Four Great Peak Divine Demons of the Great Compassion Sect appeared in that void spot closest to Jian Wushuang at that very moment. They naturally reached Jian Wushuang first as they were the closest to him and also took the very first attack initiative.

However, what really shocked everyone was the Four Great Peak Divine Demons, including Hanyun who was the strongest among them, had their heads severed from their bodies.

Their heads severed from their bodies!

Their four heads were flying across the void, yet to touch the ground.

"D—Dead?" a Peak Divine Demon said with a stutter.

"I think I saw a sword-light flashed by just now."

“Yes, I saw it too, but it vanished too quickly. I thought I was hallucinating, but then...”

“It’s Jian Wushuang. It must be him. He has made a move!”

Voices of fear rose from everywhere.

Those experts who were charging toward Jian Wushuang looked at him once again before looking at those corpses belonging to the Great Compassion Sect’s Peak Divine Demons. They felt their skulls numbed as fear crept into their minds!

The Four Great Peak Divine Demons had attacked at the same time but were already killed before they could even see Jian Wushuang’s attacks.

It only took one strike to kill off the Four Great Peak Divine Demons. Even Hanyun, who was the strongest among them, did not even have the chance to scream before they were eliminated.

What kind of ability was that?

“An Ultimate God, the battle strength of an Ultimate God!”

“That’s right, it must be an Ultimate God. I’m not mistaken. Only an Ultimate God could kill the Four Great Peak Divine Demons in one sword stroke.”

“This Jian Wushuang actually has the battle strength of an Ultimate God?”

“Oh Heavens, did we just try to attack an expert who possesses the battle strength of an Ultimate God?”

All those experts who came to besiege and attack Jian Wushuang went completely nuts.

Other than that, there were many among them who had sensed the explosiveness of Jian Wushuang’s divine powers.

As a Perfect Chaotic Creature, Jian Wushuang was capable of completely suppressing his divine powers. In normal circumstances, nobody could determine what his true abilities were. However, he definitely needed to use his divine powers once he started fighting and would no longer be able to hide it at that time. As such, they could now sense Jian Wushuang’s divine powers had reached the stage of Second-Class Divine Demon.

One must know that when Jian Wushuang was in Peak Chaotic Realm, he could already defeat 50 First-Class Divine Demons.

Now that he had broken through two realms, shooting from Peak Chaotic Realm directly to Second-Class Divine Demon, his ability would have surely surged immensely as well.

This fact ascertained to them that Jian Wushuang had truly possessed an Ultimate God’s battle strength!

“Retreat. Retreat right now!”

“Back off right away. An Ultimate God’s battle strength isn’t something we can deal with.”

The various sects’ experts immediately backed off and gave up on attacking Jian Wushuang without hesitation.

They had no choice, as the Ultimate God and Divine Demon realm's gap was just too big. Nobody could possibly cross-over that gap.

Even though there were many experts with tens of Peak Divine Demons among them, they would never dare besiege and attack another expert with an Ultimate God's battle strength even with double that amount as it would be equivalent to seeking death.

If an Ultimate God unleashed his full abilities, killing Peak Divine Demons would be as easy as killing chickens and dogs.

Jian Wushuang sneered from seeing those experts retreating. "They were just being so gung-ho about killing me, but now they are shamefully running away at full speed."

Those experts' faces were boiling red upon hearing Jian Wushuang's insult but could do nothing about it.

Jian Wushuang smiled again. "Never mind. I'm in a pretty good mood today. I'm too lazy to bring myself to your level. However, if you really want to kill me...I can give you a chance to do that, but you should at least get someone with real abilities. You lot are far from qualified."

Jian Wushuang did not care about those experts' reactions around him after speaking. Instead, he sat on the ground in the lotus position and closed his eyes.

It was obvious he was just going to sit there and wait for those sects to find some real experts.

That was true as well.

Jian Wushuang's advancement in Saint's Tomb was way too great, especially after he absorbed the entire Divine Power Ocean and made a breakthrough to the Second-Class Divine Demon in one go. His advancement was so huge that he did not know which level he even was in at that point.

He needed an opponent, a true expert to fight with.

However, the First-Class Divine Demons and Peak Divine Demons that were present could not fulfill his requirements.

He had to wait for the arrival of a higher-level expert!

Chapter 2476: Fan Jianxian

Jian Wushuang sat down waiting with his leg crossed and the surroundings quieted down once again.

"Senior Brother Qiancheng, Elder Hanyun, and the other elders... They're all dead?" Long Zishan stood on one side, still puzzled over what just happened.

"Senior Brother Zishan, what should we do now?" Yu Aoqing next to him looked over.

Long Zishan calmed himself down and looked at Jian Wushuang, who was sitting down cross-legged. He said with a grim face, "Wait!! I've already informed the sect elders. Very soon, our Great Compassion Sect experts will rush over, maybe even be the Supreme Elder! Since Jian Wushuang is staying here to wait for his doom, let's fulfill his wish!!"

Yu Aoqing's eyes were stern, she nodded.

However, deep inside, Yu Aoqing had doubts.

The experts from various sects around them could not kill Jian Wushuang. Jian Wushuang could clearly leave. However, he did not and chose to stay there instead, waiting for various sects to bring higher-level experts. That probably meant he wanted to fight an Ultimate God expert.

If the Great Compassion Sect only sent the Supreme Elder over, he probably could not touch Jian Wushuang.

...

Hidden in the centermost area of Wusha Wilderness—deep in the prehistoric jungle—was a gigantic sect gate.

That sect gate was the gate of the Great Compassion Sect. A person walked out slowly from the dark cave.

He looked up and gazed at the sky. The sun shone down directly on him and it was pleasantly warm.

“It’s been a long time since I looked at the sun outside,” the person exclaimed, then he disappeared in a flash.

In a split second, that person had already appeared on the high platform of the Great Compassion Sect.

“It’s the Supreme Elder!”

“We pay our respect to the Supreme Elder.”

A few First-class Divine Demons on the high platform identified him right away and bowed down to him.

“Open the spatial passage to Saint’s Tomb,” the man said in a frozen voice.

“Aye,” the First-class Divine Demons answered.

The spatial passage was opened soon after, the man did not wait another second before he stepped into the passage and disappeared.

The Divine Demons on the high platform started discussing...

“Why is Supreme Elder going to Saint’s Tomb by himself, what exactly happened over there?”

“Don’t know, but it seems to be something big. A lot of sects’ disciples were killed by a person at Saint’s Tomb, even Great Compassion Sect lost some disciples.”

“Who has the gall to kill our people from the Great Compassion Sect?”

“Whoever he is—now that Supreme Elder is taking matters into his own hands—this guy is doomed.”

The people from the Great Compassion Sect all had near fanatical admiration and confidence toward their Supreme Elders.

...

On the wide glade outside of Saint’s Tomb.

Jian Wushuang did not wait too long.

Ring!!

A spatial passage appeared in mid-air. Then, a figure slowly stepped out of it.

The experts on the glade looked at the figure, even Jian Wushuang opened his eyes to look at the newcomer.

The person was extremely thin and his face was pale as paper, but at the same time looked extremely young and rather handsome.

However, what came into sight was a head full of silver hair.

His pupils were deep as if no light could shine through. He carried a green-colored long sword on his back. He only stood there quietly after he stepped out of the spatial passage. There was no energy projecting out of him and his face was as expressionless as an ancient well.

However, it was the appearance of a man like this that made all the experts gasp.

“Fan Jianxian! It’s Fan Jianxian!!”

“The indisputable number-one sword cultivator of Wusha Wilderness, the Supreme Elder of the Great Compassion Sect!!”

“An Ultimate God has finally arrived in person. On top of that, it’s the extremely-terrifying ‘Fan Jianxian’!”

The experts trembled from the inside, admiring him with incredibly respectful eyes.

Fan Jianxian was a legend in Wusha Wilderness.

He was one who started off weak and gradually worked his way up to become an expert. When he was only a disciple of the Great Compassion Sect in his Divine Demon stage, he was already widely regarded as the number one genius of the Wusha Wilderness. When it came to natural gifts, he was absolutely on par with Tu Qiancheng. He might even be stronger and shone brighter.

His reputation resonates in every corner of Wusha Wilderness.

As he broke through different realms and finally reached the Ultimate God Realm, he disappeared from the scene. According to rumors, he went to other domains to explore and seek adventure for a while. Then, he soon returned to the Great Compassion Sect and became their Supreme Elder, stationing in the sect all year long.

Even though he had not done any fighting for years, his ability was not to be doubted!!

“Supreme Elder!!”

Long Zishan and Yu Aoqing came next to Fan Jianxian and bowed to him.

Fan Jianxian only gave them a slight glance, then in an instant, he locked his eyes on Jian Wushuang.

“Did my disciple die in his hands?” Fan Jianxian spoke, his voice was extremely aloof.

“Yes. Not only Junior Brother Pang Tao, but also Senior Brother Qiancheng, Elder Hanyun, and the other elders.” Long Zishan’s face was bloodshot, he said urgently, “Supreme Elder, you must avenge their deaths and break him into countless pieces!”

“I know what to do, you can all stand back,” said Fan Jianxian.

Long Zishan shot Jian Wushuang with a cold glance, then stepped back with Yu Aoqing.

The other experts around got the cue as well and stood far away. They were worried about becoming collateral damage in the upcoming battle.

Under the scrutiny of all the experts, Fan Jianxian walked over, step by step, until he was not more than a hundred meters from Jian Wushuang.

“So, you’re Jian Wushuang?” Fan Jianxian’s voice remained cold.

“Number-one sword cultivator of Wusha Wilderness, Fan Jianxian?” Jian Wushuang smiled slightly and stood up slowly. “I’ve heard about you for a long time and I finally have the pleasure.”

“Just recently in Anjiu Commandery, somebody recommended you to me. At that time, I gave you a chance to become my personal disciple even without knowing your actual gift in sword principles. What a pity that you declined it.” Fan Jianxian stared at Jian Wushuang calmly.

Only by hearing that, all the experts from various sects recalled that Jian Wushuang did reject Fan Jianxian.

He declined the opportunity to become Fan Jianxian’s personal disciple and went to Narcissus Island to become a regular outer disciple instead.

To a lot of people, that was an incredibly foolish move.

However, as Jian Wushuang gradually unveiled his true gift, they could finally understand why he made that choice—it was simply because he did not want to be tied up by the sect.

If Jian Wushuang did accept the invitation from the Great Compassion Sect, then Fan Jianxian and he would have been teacher and disciple instead.

Fan Jianxian and Jian Wushuang finally met each other, while the people around began to wear a strange expression on their faces.

Chapter 2477: A Competition of Speed

“You should not have declined,” said Fan Jianxian coldly.

“Don’t tell me, you really think you’re qualified to be my teacher?” scoffed Jian Wushuang.

In Saint’s Tomb, Crimson Stone Saint wanted to take him as his personal disciple so much that he even offered to give him extremely attractive benefits, but Jian Wushuang was not interested at all.

Who did Fan Jianxian think he was?

“That’s also true. However, since you’re not my disciple, you’ll have to die today!” Fan Jianxian still sounded cold.

Just as his voice faded, Fan Jianxian’s pale hand had reached for the green sword behind his back.

Schwang!

As the long sword was unsheathed, a bolt of stunning sword essence shot through the void as though a gigantic dragon had woken up.

Fan Jianxian single-handedly swung the green sword and swept sideways.

Whoosh!

A piercing green sword-light furiously sliced towards Jian Wushuang.

Air was being split open wherever it swung by and suffocated those surrounding experts with its terrifying power.

Jian Wushuang remained at the same spot and watched as the green sword came at him. However, he had no intention of dodging, but to fend off with his own sword.

It was not until when the green sword-light arrived three meters before him that Jian Wushuang suddenly took action.

His right hand formed a claw grip as a mixture of surging divine powers and sword essences gathering in his palm.

In the blink of an eye, his hand had already held onto the incoming sword-light and squeezed it really hard.

The green sword-light which almost made all those surrounding experts suffocate had exploded under Jian Wushuang’s squeeze.

Countless green sword-lights were dispersed in every direction.

“An attack at this level is quite insufficient to kill me.” Wu Jianshuang continued to stand there with a smile.

However, those Divine Demons around were already stunned beyond words.

They were already incredibly shocked when Jian Wushuang grabbed Tu Qiancheng’s sword-light.

However, the person who just issued that attack was a legitimate Ultimate God expert. Even though the Ultimate God had not unleashed his full power, that casually released sword-light which was already incredibly powerful was neutralized by a bare-handed Jian Wushuang and squeezed till it exploded.

That ability...

“As expected, you’re already equipped with an Ultimate God’s battle strength. Moreover, your body is also extraordinarily strong.”

Fan Jianxian's face was cold and expressionless, even though Jian Wushuang had squeezed his sword-light.

After all, that sword strike was only casually issued just to test out Jian Wushuang's true abilities.

The test results were clear.

"Regardless, whether your battle strength is merely comparable to Ultimate God. Even if you really are an Ultimate God expert, you are still going to die because you killed my personal disciple!"

Fan Jianxian's eyes shot out a cold light.

With a huge noise, his sword essence shot up into the sky.

Fan Jianxian's figure was moving mysteriously under the infinite sword essences.

Similar to teleportation, Fan Jianxian's figure appeared in front of Jian Wushuang as he thrust out his green-colored long sword.

The strike silently instantly stabbed through Jian Wushuang's body and exited from the other side.

"So fast!"

Those many experts around were shocked by watching the battle.

"Did Jian Wushuang die?"

"No, that can't be!"

Those Divine Demons' faces changed.

Fan Jianxian's pupil slightly shrunk as well because the Jian Wushuang that he stabbed had gradually disappeared.

"Space-time shadow?"

No, a Space-time shadow wouldn't be able to escape my soul power's scrutiny. That was not a shadow, it's a Space-time apparition..." A piercing light flashed in Fan Jianxian's eyes.

Space-time apparitions were something that could only be formed by possessing an extremely high understanding of the Space-time Law and reaching the first stage.

What Jian Wushuang just formed was a Space-time apparition, something completely different from the Space-time shadow he had formed a while ago.

"This kid has reached such a high level of understanding towards Space-time Law?" Fan Jianxian also felt incredibly shocked.

The difficulty of understanding laws only got harder with each increasing stage.

In normal circumstances, the first stage of law understanding was something very difficult to achieve, even for a regular Ultimate God.

For example, Fan Jianxian was still a far cry from reaching the first stage of law understanding.

However, Jian Wushuang had obviously achieved the first stage of Space-time Law since he could so easily form an apparition. He might even be quite skillful in that stage.

Jian Wushuang was on a higher level than him when it came to the understanding of laws.

Ring!

A soft ring sliced through the air.

The ring was very soft and might even be unnoticeable to First-Class and Peak Divine Demons. However, Fan Jianxian had super sharp senses.

As the ringing started, he did a backhand with his sword, leaving a strange slash trace in the void before suddenly retracting the tip of his sword from the void.

Previously, there was nothing in that part of the void, but when the sword tip retracted, a cold crimson-colored long sword appeared, and along with it was Jian Wushuang's figure.

Clank!

Jian Wushuang's figure vanished once again.

"Oh, competing in speed? Hmph, do you think I would be worried?" Fan Jianxian's eyes projected a coldness as his figure shook and vanished.

In the middle of the battlefield, both Jian Wushuang and Fan Jianxian exploded with great speeds.

Two ghastly figures flashing repeatedly in the void. Every time the surrounding speculators saw their figures flashed, they had already appeared in another part of the void. They would appear a thousand meters above in one moment and on the ground by the next while causing explosions with every clash.

Those two figures mysteriously intertwined.

Nobody could catch where the figures would appear next as they could only see violent flashes of sword-lights sweeping willfully.

On the glade, those sects' experts and their disciples were stunned to the core.

"Goodness!"

"This is what true speed looks like! We Divine Demons are very fast as well, but it's incomparable to this!"

"Be grateful! Be grateful that we didn't continue attacking Jian Wushuang, or else he would've slaughtered all of us as easy as lifting a finger just by relying on his terrifying speed."

"Ultimate God. This is an Ultimate God!"

Countless experts exclaimed in awe.

Those disciples from various sects all showed fanatical and excited expressions.

It was the first time for most of them to witness a battle on the Ultimate God-level. The most unbelievable part was that one of those Ultimate Gods was a disciple just like them, visiting Saint's Tomb to look for opportunities.

However, this person had gained the ability to challenge an Ultimate God in the blink of an eye.

Just from the situation alone, both of them were more or less equal in the fight.

At least, Jian Wushuang and Fan Jianxian were on similar levels judging from their speed.

Chapter 2478: Sword World

"Junior Brother Wushuang could actually evenly fight with Fan Jianxian?"

"That isn't just anyone, that's Fan Jianxian!"

Zhong Yi, Su Tong, and the rest of Narcissus Island disciples could only widen their eyes in shock.

Of the three Narcissus Island Elders, Elder Wujian's face turned blue while Elder Linghe and the Seventh Elder faces were filled with shock.

In the battlefield's center, the two were frantically flashing with each of them wanting to suppress the other with their speed.

"Fan Jianxian, your moving technique is pretty good." Jian Wushuang slightly smiled.

"Hmph, don't dream of surpassing me just because you have a higher understanding in Space-time Law," scoffed Fan Jianxian.

He might be below Jian Wushuang when it comes to the understanding of laws.

However, he possessed a set of secret techniques on movement skills. With those secret techniques, he could unleash his ultimate speed which was definitely comparable to Jian Wushuang's speed.

As their speeds were about the same, they could only compete on sword principles.

Ring!

Jian Wushuang held his sword with one hand and swung it at will—chopping, stabbing and sweeping—fully displaying his understanding of sword principles.

As for Fan Jianxian, he was called 'Sword Immortal'¹ and was also the number one sword cultivator of the Wusha Wilderness, hence his accomplishments were evidently extremely high.

He was shrouded by Heaven Shaking sword essences, appearing like the dictator of sword principles while displaying his swift and incomparably overpowering sword techniques.

Attack!

Non-stop attacks.

Fan Jianxian's sword technique had a different yet similar style to Purple Blood Saint's which leaned more on the one extremities.

He attacked in a frenzy with his sword technique, maniacally oppressive and not leaving any breathing space for Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang was able to face those attacks quite calmly in the beginning. However, after a short while, he began to be on the losing side and making passive defenses.

"I'm not as skilled as he is with sword principles. A head-to-head battle puts me at a disadvantage." Jian Wushuang told himself.

It was understandable, as Jian Wushuang may have lived a rather long life in his previous lifetime, but he did not spend much time on sword principles.

Even though he was advancing at an incredible speed, his current life's time span was too short and he was also too young. It was only through various opportunities obtained in Saint's Tomb that allowed him to reach Complete Sword Principle Realm.

However, Fan Jianxian had made a name for himself for a long time. His understanding of the sword had reached Complete Sword Principle Realm and was already at an extremely high level a long time ago.

Fan Jianxian was also very skillful when it came to close-quarter combat.

Hence, it was only normal for Jian Wushuang to be at a disadvantage purely from a sword techniques standpoint.

However, right at that moment...

Ring!

Jian Wushuang's figure blurred and suddenly three Jian Wushuangs appeared.

Apparitions. It was still a Space-time apparition. The only difference was that Jian Wushuang could form a total of two apparitions.

Together with his true self, it looked like there were three Jian Wushuangs.

"Two Great Apparitions?" Fan Jianxian's face immediately changed.

Forming a Space-time apparition was the first sign of one reaching the first stage of Space-time Law understanding.

In Saint's Tomb, Jian Wushuang's understanding of Space-time Law was already infinitely close to the First Stage of Apparition Forming before studying the Fengtian Scroll. The Fengtian Scroll was an immense help to him. By borrowing the secrets which Fengtian Scroll had revealed to him, he gained huge advancement after ten days despite studying sword techniques, Space-time Law, and Transmigration at the same time.

With regards to Space-time Law, he was not only able to step into the first stage and form his first apparition, but he was also able to form the second one as well.

It showed that he had gained an extraordinary understanding regarding the first stage of Space-time Law.

Every time he gained one more Space-time apparitions, it greatly increased his speed.

As such, when Jian Wushuang formed two apparitions at the same time, his speed had suddenly increased a great deal.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Jian Wushuang's figure flashes continuously while his Blood Mountain Sword had shifted from defense to offense and repeatedly attacked Fan Jianxian.

"Damn, his speed is a lot faster than before!" Fan Jianxian's face turned gloomy.

He had initially successfully suppressed Jian Wushuang with his sword technique, and that was also based on the fact that they were on a similar level of speed.

However, Jian Wushuang was currently moving around Fan Jianxian and completely avoiding head-to-head combat since the great increase in his speed. He was looking for the right opportunities to attack at this moment. It mattered not how skillful Fan Jianxian was with his sword when he could not even touch Jian Wushuang at this point.

"Scram!" Fan Jianxian growled quietly as a flourishing white light was suddenly released from his body.

The extremely blinding white light had lit up Heaven and Earth. In fact, it was a frosty cold sword-light that frenzy projected its attack in every direction.

Jian Wushuang's figure was forced back by the sword-light and the two of them once again widened their distances from each other.

"Jian Wushuang, I truly have underestimated you." Fan Jianxian stared at Jian Wushuang with a heavy expression on his face.

Even though he held back a little, a simple clashing of swords showed him that Jian Wushuang's true abilities were not to be taken lightly.

"You have a very high understanding of sword principles, but based on the understanding of laws, you're below me. Show me your strongest ability. Otherwise, your reputation as the number one sword cultivator of Wusha Wilderness would have to be given to me." Jian Wushuang smiled.

"As you wish."

Fan Jianxian did not waste any more words as a strong light grew in his eyes.

Ring ring~ Shapeless sword essences swept out from Fan Jianxian's body. However, what surprised everyone was that sweeping sword essence had then turned solid.

The wall of sword essence swept into every direction like a gigantic domain, almost shrouded the entire battle in an instant.

The dream-like sword essence was like an ocean filling every corner.

Fan Jianxian stood in the epicenter of the sword essence ocean like a dictator of sword principles.

“This...is Sword World?”

Jian Wushuang felt the ocean of infinity sword essences around him and his pupils suddenly shrunk.

Sword World, the first stage of sword principles understanding. The Realm of Swords!

This stage required forming a Sword World within one’s own body. Once the Sword World was completed it would be one with Heaven and Earth.

During future battles, one could then bring out the Sword World from inside their body and suppress their opponent.

The sword essence ocean that swept out of Fan Jianxian was clearly a Sword World!

“Fan Jianxian, he had already formed his own Sword World?” Jian Wushuang also felt rather stunned.

He had studied Purple Blood Saint’s understanding of sword principles in detail and knew how difficult it was to build his own Sword World.

According to the Purple Blood Saint’s words, Sword World was extremely difficult to develop even among Ultimate Gods. There were only a few people who could barely develop their own Sword World. All of them had very strong capabilities and were extremely talented in sword principles.

However, Jian Wushuang had not expected Fan Jianxian to have that kind of capability.

Chapter 2479: Shell

Boom~

In the Sword World, Fan Jianxian was its dictator.

The infinite sword essences that filled up the surroundings suddenly pressed towards Jian Wushuang in a frenzy when he directed with his finger.

The kind of pressure was different from those of regular domain secret techniques.

Regular domain tactics only suppressed the opponent’s abilities by limiting his speed and etc. However, Sword World’s pressure was a kind of oppression.

The type of oppression imposed directly on the opponent’s body and mind with a huge deterrence effect.

With the Sword World’s oppression, Jian Wushuang felt an uncontrollable fear deep in his heart. That fear had caused him to have great trouble gathering divine power, sword essences, and using various tactics. Due to that reason, his abilities had decreased in an instant.

Especially on his sword techniques.

If a sword cultivator was oppressed by the Sword World, the effects on him would be strengthened.

However, at the same time he was being oppressed by the Sword World, a thought came to Jian Wushuang.

‘This feeling...doesn’t feel right.’

This Sword World...’

Jian Wushuang began to scrutinize and investigate the Sword World.

“Die, kid!”

Fan Jianxian did not leave any leeway for Jian Wushuang’s investigation. As soon as the Sword World started oppressing Jian Wushuang, he appeared right away.

The infinite ocean of sword essence suddenly retreated to the side following the sound of great waves while Fan Jianxian who was standing in between them completely turned into a sharp blade that could pierce through the Heavens.

He ignored all obstructions and pierced through the void.

“End by Emperor!”

Whoosh!

An overbearing sword essence swept up. It felt so natural for Fan Jianxian when he issued that strike since he was the dictator of that Sword World after all.

A terrifying sword shadow appeared out of thin air, as it seemed it was going to cut open space.

Every object that it passed through was dissolved.

All the cultivators surrounding the battlefield were completely captivated by that incomparably domineering and overbearing sword shadow. Their eyes grew wide from shock.

Watching the domineering sword shadow cutting towards him, Jian Wushuang squinted before releasing a surging of explosive divine powers from his body.

While forcing himself to endure the Sword World’s oppression, Jian Wushuang raised his Blood Mountain Sword once again and swung it.

His sword’s plain swing did not cause any effects to the void in front of him.

Everything was incredibly calm.

However, it was in such calmness that a traceless sword shadow suddenly slashed open the void.

Ring!

A huge sword-light appeared.

It looked as though the sword-light had connected both Heaven and Earth. It was extremely bright and blinding to the eyes.

When it appeared, it had become the focal point of Heaven and Earth.

It even became eternal.

The various sects' experts who were scattered around the battlefield could not help but be mesmerized by the sword-light.

The strike was so beautiful!

Throughout the oceans and wilderness, Heaven and Earth Aligned!

The incomparably domineering sword shadow made contact with the sword-light and became the eternal Heaven and Earth.

BOOM!

With a huge rumble, the terrifying impact of residual energies began to spread maniacally. Heaven and Earth were shaking along with the sword essence ocean that filled every corner. It seemed like all of them could not withstand the incredible collision. The sword essences which were surrounding both of them also began to falter.

After the collision... Whoosh!

A figure embarrassingly dashed outwards.

The dash sent him to the sword essence ocean's edge before he would barely stop his momentum.

That figure was none other than Jian Wushuang.

Under the Sword World's great oppression, he was at an obvious disadvantage during the clash.

Even so, Jian Wushuang did not show any signs of disappointment. On the contrary, he wore a happy smile. "I see, Fan Jianxian! I've overestimated you!"

Jian Wushuang's laughter was resonating between Heaven and Earth. "I was shocked as I thought the Sword World you unleashed was a complete one. However, it seems that the Sword World you formed was only a shell of the actual thing. Although it contains a few oppressive functions, it's still a far cry from the real Sword World!"

"I had felt it was impossible you possessed that kind of sword principle understanding and you have proven so now. You simply haven't reached the level of Sword World. In fact, you're still pretty far from it. My guess is, you have personally experienced other sword experts displaying their Sword Worlds to oppress you, hence you learned to build a shell of it all by yourself."

Fan Jianxian's face turned stern and said coldly, "Even if it's just a shell, it's still enough to oppress you!"

"Is that so?" Jian Wushuang smirked.

Ring ring!

An extremely strong sword essence suddenly rose from Jian Wushuang's body. The sword essence began sweeping violently in every direction, pushing away the infinite sword essence ocean around it.

As it got pushed away, the suppression effect on him had decreased quite a bit despite Jian Wushuang still somewhat being oppressed by it.

"I'm not going to waste time on you any further, let's decide who's the victor now," said Jian Wushuang coldly.

"Come at me then. Why? Do you think I'm afraid of you?" Fan Jianxian showed no fear. He was a well-respected Ultimate God with extremely overpowered abilities and had absolute confidence in his 'Sword World'.

Boom!

Fan Jianxian suddenly took a big leap.

As he leaped out, the infinite sword essences focused at a single point.

Fan Jianxian's eyes were projecting a thick light of essence. The green-colored long sword in his grip had lashed out.

Broom boom boom~

Heaven and Earth turned dark as the void around them trembled and rose up.

A gigantic green-colored sword shadow began enlarging in front of everyone's eyes, covering both sky and sun. In the end, it shrouded half of the void.

Infinite god powers and sword essences gathered within the green-colored sword shadow.

As the green-colored sword shadow appeared, all those sects' experts looked desperate.

"That's way too strong!"

"That energy was unbelievably strong."

"With energies as such, this might be Fan Jianxian's strongest strike."

Many were exclaiming in awe.

Yes, the strongest strike.

Fan Jianxian had unleashed his maximum abilities as the number one sword cultivator of Wusha Wilderness.

As the overbearing green sword shadow was forming, Jian Wushuang only smiled faintly. His right hand which gripped on Blood Mountain Sword tightened up slightly. Surging divine powers were swiftly charging into the sword.

At that moment, Jian Wushuang also raised his divine power to his limits.

He had become a Perfect Chaotic Creature when he advanced from the Chaotic Realm to Second-Class Divine Demon, during which his divine powers were refined from his transcendence and morphing. In addition, the divine powers in his Primordial Void Celestial Body had also been increased.

When he completely unleashed his divine power, Jian Wushuang would not be weaker than a regular Ultimate God. In fact, he even felt that his divine power could be slightly stronger than regular Ultimate Gods.

Due to that fact, he had held back his divine power and only unleashed 70% of it when clashing with Fan Jianxian a while ago.

However, he was currently unleashing 100% of it.

Chapter 2480: Defeated!

Surging divine powers were charging the Blood Mountain Sword and causing it to begin trembling violently and became extremely blood-red.

Jian Wushuang stared intensely at the green sword shadow wall coming toward him while he was raising the Blood Mountain Sword.

A terrifying hatred was gathering in his sword.

“I just created this strike not long ago and hasn’t shown it to anyone. You’ll be its test subject today.”

Jian Wushuang’s voice was cold as ice as the energies in Blood Mountain Sword were charged to its limit.

In the blink of an eye, the wide-spanning Transmigration Law power began to burst out.

“Transmigration Sword Technique, Hateful Path Toward Heaven!”

Boom!

The Blood Mountain Sword swung downwards.

The swing had sliced the void into two halves.

Hate! Hate! Hate!

The sword-light that was filled with an infinite hatred willfully swept across the void. Sword essences filled everywhere it passed by as if it had paved the entire way to Heaven.

Hateful Path Toward Heaven was a move Jian Wushuang created while studying Fengtian Scroll, it was also the third move in his Transmigration Sword Technique after Endless Cycle and Samsara Empty Strike.

It was also the debut of that move.

A sword-light that was filled with hatred stunned everyone as soon as it appeared!

Under the watching eyes of countless experts around, the magnificent hatred-filled sword-light clashed head-on with the wave-like green sword shadow that was pressing in.

For a moment, it looked like two entire worlds had collided.

What came with it was an earth-shattering boom.

The infinite sword essences and divine powers expanded violently towards every direction.

The Heavens were screaming while the Earth was shaking.

A divine power wind storm suddenly swept up which reached far and wide.

It shrouded the entire battlefield in a force that could destroy Heaven and Earth.

“Retreat. Let’s retreat, quickly!”

“Back off as far as we can, hurry!”

The expert’s disciples from various sects who were standing around the battlefield retreated in fear.

Many pairs of fearful eyes stared at the divine power wind storm on the battlefield and were gasping in awe.

It was way too powerful.

For those First-Class and Peak Divine Demons, an Ultimate God’s ability was way too strong—such that it was horrifying and suffocating.

“Fan Jianxian’s ability was to be expected, but I didn’t expect Jian Wushuang could be this strong as well!” Someone exclaimed.

A while ago, all of them had the idea of killing Jian Wushuang. However, at that point, many sects have given up on that notion.

Obviously, none of the Wusha Wilderness sects would take experts with an Ultimate God’s battle strength lightly.

Even Narcissus Island, one of the top ten sects, only had one known Ultimate God was the Lord of Narcissus.

In the other sects, many did not even have an Ultimate God in residence. Therefore, however much they hated Jian Wushuang, they would not pick a fight with an expert possessing an Ultimate God’s battle strength.

Ring ring ring~ The Heaven and Earth finally calmed down.

The overbearing divine power wind storm had also died down gradually, revealing what was supposed to be the battlefield.

However, the previously flat battlefield grounds had disappeared and was replaced with what appeared to be huge craters left behind by the sweeping divine power.

A figure stood on each end of the battlefield.

Naturally, they were Jian Wushuang and Fan Jianxian.

They stared at each other from either end of the battlefield with extremely cold expressions.

“Has a conclusion been determined yet?”

“Who won and lost exactly?”

Those sects’ experts stood around the battlefield and stared at both of them.

If it was in the past, they would assume Fan Jianxian was the winner without a doubt. He was a widely recognized true Ultimate God and the top-ranking sword cultivator with an incredible reputation after all.

Regardless of how strong Jian Wushuang could be, he was probably only in the Divine Demon realm in the end.

However, as the battle carried on to that point, nobody could be certain about Fan Jianxian being the victor anymore.

The battle strength that Jian Wushuang displayed was truly not below that of Fan Jianxian.

Everyone stared at both of them as the battlefield quieted down.

Right at that moment, there were some slight changes to Jian Wushuang's expression. The corner of his lips curved slightly upwards as he wore a mysterious smile.

"The number one sword cultivator of Wusha Wilderness is only so so!"

Right when his voice faded...

"Ughh!"

A big gulp of blood shot out of Fan Jianxian's mouth and spilled all over the ground.

Fan Jianxian was pale to begin, but his face had turned deadly white now. The breath of his divine power had also sharply decreased.

The sight of that shuddered everyone on the scene.

"He lost! Fan Jianxian has been defeated!!"

"The number one sword cultivator actually lost to Jian Wushuang who was still merely a Divine Demon?"

"Oh, heavens!"

"From today onwards, the title of Wusha Wilderness's number one sword cultivator would have to change its owner!"

The experts were wearing all kinds of expressions on their faces with many of them feeling agitated.

Fan Jianxian had become a legend very early on.

However, someone had stepped violently on the legend that day. By stepping on the legend himself, he became the new number one sword cultivator.

It was none other than Jian Wushuang!

"How's that possible?"

Long Zishan, Yu Aoqing, and many people from Narcissus Island were all shocked beyond words.

They almost could not believe what they had just witnessed.

Especially Narcissus Island's Elder Linghe and the Seventh Elder.

They secretly felt regretful for agreeing with the Lord's decision to abandon Jian Wushuang now.

However, it was too late.

On the edge of the battlefield, although Fan Jianxian was badly injured, he was not dead yet. He stuffed two elixirs into his mouth and as those elixirs went down, the paleness on his face slightly faded away.

Afterward, he once again looked at Jian Wushuang with mixed feelings. "Unexpectedly, you don't only have an incredibly deep understanding of Space-time Law. Your understanding of Transmigration Law was not bad either and had reached the First Stage. In addition, that strike which you created by combining Transmigration Law and your own sword skill...was truly powerful!"

Fan Jianxian was extraordinarily skillful with the sword, but even he had to admit the strike Jian Wushuang last shown was truly remarkable and strong.

Judging purely from the power of that final strike, it was even slightly stronger than his own most powerful strike.

"I have nothing to say about losing to you. From now on, the number one sword cultivator of Wusha Wilderness is you." Fan Jianxian seemed to have lost all his pride as an Ultimate God expert before Jian Wushuang.

"The number one sword cultivator of Wusha Wilderness, haha. I have no interest whatsoever in this title. By the way, aren't you sending messages for reinforcement? There's no need to hide, just take out the message token and do it." Jian Wushuang smiled faintly with an air of jest.

Fan Jianxian's face changed right away.

As it was exactly what he was doing, secretly sending messages for other Supreme Elders to come.

As for what he said, that was just to distract Jian Wushuang. Unexpectedly, Jian Wushuang had read his mind.

What surprised Fan Jianxian was, Jian Wushuang remained calm as usual without any thoughts of escaping even after knowing he was summoning reinforcement.

Where did his self-confidence come from?