

Swordsman 971

Chapter 971: The Return

Seeing that Di Jing had run out of the imperial palace, Gu Ji's eyes lit up as a wave of murderous intent swept over him. He charged mercilessly at Di Jing.

"Ha! Di Jing, you've yet to recover from the severe injuries I caused you last time! It'd be the death of you today since you dare to come out." Gu Ji cackled. He knew that it would be difficult to kill Di Jing at the latter's peak but it was a different story now that Di Jing was severely injured.

"Die!" Gu Ji shouted with a cold voice as he thrust his long spear and created a hole in the Void.

"Even if I die, you won't live well." Di Jing was infuriated.

For the past 1,000 years, he heard ruthless mockery and scolding from outside the palace day after day. He couldn't endure it any longer.

He would rather die now as a hero than continue living as a coward in the palace.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

The two moved like lightning, creating a big ruckus. The experts from the three big countries, as well as those from Tang of the East, were alerted of this battle.

Numerous experts from Tang of the East appeared above the imperial palace, with Leng Rushuang spearheading them.

Emperor Xiao and Emperor Leng, however, were still resting to recover from their severe injuries.

"Di Jing attacked!"

"Didn't Emperor Xiao command us not to leave? Why did he still fight?"

"Humph! How can anyone stand being mocked every day? It's no surprise seeing how hot-tempered Di Jing is!"

"Di Jing was heavily injured in the last battle and had yet to fully recover. To begin with, Dao Master Gu Ji is stronger than him. The result of this battle is likely..."

The experts from Tang of the East were all pessimistic.

Following an explosive noise from the battlefield, Di Jing's weapon flew out of his hand while the shockwaves threw his body backward. Gu Ji took advantage of the situation and charged ahead, piercing Di Jing's head.

"Oh no!"

"Hurry! Save him!"

"Save him!"

Blood drained from the faces of the experts from Tang of the East. Leng Rushuang charged forth, leading the rest.

However, there was someone faster than her.

The person didn't come from within the palace but rather somewhere near the imperial palace.

"Haha! Die, Di Jing!"

Gu Ji had a sinister expression as he let out a cunning laughter. His long spear was already right in front of Di Jing, ready to penetrate his skull.

However, just then, a blood-red Flowing Light entered the battlefield.

A powerful force erupted and blocked Gu Ji's spear, even sending shockwaves to his body.

"What?"

Gu Ji came to a stop and stared straight ahead.

A young man wearing a blood-red robe stood there calmly, with three quadrangular stars on his mid-brows.

He carried a sword and emitted an Eternal Realm aura that gave Gu Ji a strange feeling and a slight pressure.

"It's just an insignificant ant in the Eternal Realm. What happened?" Gu Ji frowned.

Di Jing, who had almost died, opened his eyes wide in bewilderment, staring intensely at the man in front of him.

The man was too familiar to him.

"Hadn't he died 1,200 years ago?"

"J-Jian..." Di Jing stuttered.

The person turned his head and replied calmly, "Senior Di Jing, please return to the imperial palace."

Di Jing was shocked but he suppressed his joy. After shooting Gu Ji a sympathetic glance, he turned around and ran.

"Humph! Want to run?" Gu Ji sneered as he didn't intend on letting Di Jing leave.

It would be ridiculous for him to miss such a good opportunity to kill Di Jing!

Gu Ji took a step forward and closed in for 10 miles. Simultaneously, he clenched his right hand into a fist to throw his spear out, emitting an extraordinary strength that propelled the spear forward. The force, as well as the thunderbolts surrounding the spear, easily pierced through the Void.

Many Dao Masters turned pale upon witnessing his terrifying power.

This move bore Gu Ji's full power as a top-tier Rank Two master.

The spear charged directly at Di Jing but before it could land on him, the young swordsman inserted himself in front of Gu Ji in an attempt to block the attack.

“How dare you!”

Following Gu Ji’s cold voice, the power of the spear increased again.

“Even a Rank Two master like Di Jing couldn’t block this attack. How can an Eternal Realm expert withstand it?”

Indeed, the red-robed young man was unable to block the spear and it directly hit his chest.

“Clang!”

The noise was akin to metals colliding. After the sound disappeared, all momentum and aura returned back to normal.

Two men stood facing one another in the Void.

Gu Ji remained in the position where he had thrown his spear, while his spear was still on the young man’s body.

However, the spear didn’t even penetrate the young man’s clothes, much less kill him.

The young man stood there calmly. The spear was powerful indeed, but he never backed down too.

“H-How is this possible?”

Gu Ji widened his eyes in bewilderment.

Being a top-tier Rank Two Dao Master, it was ridiculous that he failed to even penetrate the clothes of someone from the Eternal Realm with his spear, especially since he had used his full force.

“Is this a joke?”

“H-He...”?Gu Ji stared intensely at the young man as an idea popped up in his head.

Even though he was only from the Eternal Realm, there could only be one Sword Principle cultivator with such power.

“He must be...”?Staring at the red-robed young man, Gu Ji’s surprise turned into astonishment.

“Jian Wushuang!”

“You’re Jian Wushuang!”

His shriek shook the entire imperial palace.

A mysterious smile crept up on the young man’s face.

His crisp laughter then resounded in the air.

“Let me introduce myself...”

“I’m the Emperor’s son-in-law of the Great Tang... Jian Wushuang!”

Chapter 972: Slaughter

"Let me introduce myself..."

"I'm the Emperor's son-in-law of the Great Tang... Jian Wushuang!"

His crisp voice resounded in the world, brewing an unexpected storm that shook everyone.

Everyone, be it experts from the three big countries or those inside the imperial palace, widened their eyes in disbelief.

Jian Wushuang?

The peerless genius that showcased his incredible strength and talent 1,200 years ago? The one who saved Tang of the East from destruction all by himself?

"Isn't he dead?"

"How?"

"How are you still alive?"

Dao Master Gu Ji stared at Jian Wushuang with uncertainty before his murderous intent returned.

"Humph! So what if you're Jian Wushuang? You're still only in the Eternal Realm! In the battle of the imperial palace 1,000 years ago, you must have used a trump card to show such incredible strength! It's unfortunate you won't be able to use such a trump card again!" Gu Ji said coldly.

His expression became more twisted.

He was extremely jealous of Jian Wushuang.

Now that he had seen Jian Wushuang in person, he began harboring the ambition and desire to defeat Jian Wushuang in front of everyone and enhance his reputation all across the Eternal World.

"I don't believe someone from the Eternal Realm can be this powerful!"

Gu Ji moved once more following his crazed roar.

Dark flashes of blinding light surrounded his spear as it pierced ahead. The light shrouded his eyes too.

"Venomous Dragon Killing!"

With an incredulous murderous intent, the spear and the dark lights pierced forth.

That was the perfect showcase of the power of a top-tier Rank Two Dao Master!

He utilized his trump card, making this attack stronger than the previous one. Furthermore, he aimed at Jian Wushuang's midbrows this time.

Jian Wushuang smiled in the face of such a terrifying force and didn't even try to evade it. Instead, he spread his red robe open like a scarlet armor and it perfectly enveloped his head.

“Clang!”

The sound of metal colliding once again resounded, alongside the sparks of flames. Jian Wushuang didn't budge.

“Impossible!”

Gu Ji shrieked crazily, in disbelief over the fact that his attack was ineffective.

The previous spear merely touched Jian Wushuang's body. With his intense physical strength, it was entirely possible for him to defend himself perfectly.

However, Gu Ji couldn't accept that his trump card and his full force attack aimed at Jian Wushuang's midbrows still left him unscathed.

“Exactly how terrifying is his defense?”

Everyone spectating this battle shared the same thoughts.

“How can he be unscathed after receiving the brunt of a top-tier Rank Two Dao Master's full force attack? How many people in the Green Fire World can do the same?”

These people were unaware that Jian Wushuang's strong physical body and Blood-killing Plate Armor, which reduced 99 percent of the force of the attack, could defend him from even Rank Three Dao Masters.

“I let you attack with your spear twice. Shouldn't you face one of my fingers now?” Jian Wushuang smiled mockingly.

“Oh no!”?Gu Ji was petrified.

Jian Wushuang didn't give him any chance to escape. His Ancient God Power, which had achieved the Three-star power, condensed on the index finger of his right hand, spreading its aura all across the land.

“Ancient God Finger, Barrier-breaking!”

Jian Wushuang pointed his index finger, which contained an intense force, at Gu Ji in front of him.

“Boom!” A giant hole was ripped open in the Void. Within the changing colors of the heavens, a giant gold finger came flying from the distant past. It shot right out of the hole and directly hit Gu Ji.

As a top-tier Rank Two Dao Master, Gu Ji couldn't help using all his life-preserving trump cards for survival. He ran and screamed, all while still struggling. However, such struggles seemed futile in face of the giant gold finger.

Without a single chance of escape, he was entirely crushed and killed by the giant gold finger.

“Now, let me settle the three of you.”

Jian Wushuang stared coldly at the three Dao Master on the side of the battlefield.

Since the three of them had come here with Gu Ji to mock Emperor Xiao and Emperor Yun, Jian Wushuang wouldn't simply let them off.

“Let’s run!”

“Hurry and run!”

They scrambled to escape once they saw that they were at a complete disadvantage.

Jian Wushuang sneered as he used his Mind-controlling Secret Skill.

Mind-controlling Secret Skill was another Secret Skill from the Ancient Gods. The effectiveness of the skill improved alongside his enhanced Ancient God Power.

The sudden consciousness attack on the three Dao Masters completely stunned them as they were only Rank One Dao Masters. Their bodies inevitably stopped moving.

Then, the devastatingly beautiful sword shadow descended.

It was as cold and beautiful as snowflakes from the winter as it sliced their throats and destroyed their life cores.

The three corpses fell to the ground.

Jian Wushuang kept their Interspatial Rings and snorted. “With my strength and Mind-controlling Secret Skill, it’s a piece of cake for me to kill Rank One Dao Masters.”

Dao Masters were all capable experts with good life-preserving abilities.

Normally, it would be hard for them to even die.

However, thanks to consciousness attacks such as Mind-controlling Secret Skill, it was indeed easy for him to slaughter Rank One and Rank Two Dao Masters.

After killing the four Dao Masters, Jian Wushuang raised his head and stared ahead.

10 experts from the three big countries had already gathered in front of him. Three people led them.

They were here to rescue Gu Ji after realizing that he was in danger. However, Jian Wushuang struck too quickly and instantly killed the four Dao Masters, making it impossible for them to do anything.

“Jian Wushuang.”

The experts stood there, looking at Jian Wushuang with extremely complicated emotions.

Chapter 973: Give Me a Reason!

Everyone present stared at the most brilliant genius in the history of the Green Fire World.

“Three big countries? Humph!”

Jian Wushuang’s cold stare stunned the experts from the three big countries as his cool voice reverberated in the air. “It seems like the three big countries have been particularly arrogant during the time that I was gone and Tang of the East is heavily injured after the war.”

The face of the experts darkened.

Jian Wushuang continued, "Tell the rulers of the three big countries that I give them three days—three days for them to give me a reason! If not, be prepared to endure my wrath!"

He headed straight for the imperial palace, ignoring them.

The experts exchanged looks before immediately hurrying off to deliver his message to their rulers.

Many top-tier experts from Tang of the East had already gathered at the palace encapsulated in a giant formation. They stared at the young man with reverence as he walked slowly toward the formation.

These men were old, some of them many times Jian Wushuang's age.

Even so, they greatly respected him.

After all, it was power that earned one respect in this world.

Jian Wushuang's strength justified their reverence for him.

Jian Wushuang inched closer to the crowd amidst everyone's stare. His eyes were completely fixated on one person.

His attention was on a devastatingly lovely woman that would put any beauty to shame.

It was Leng Rushuang.

Though her aura remained as cold as ever, she stared back at Jian Wushuang with a tinge of surprise and delight in her eyes.

When she woke up and discovered that he was dead, she became overwhelmed with grief. She wouldn't have survived all these years had Emperor Xiao not tell her that he was still alive.

Now, he was in front of her again.

"I'm back," he whispered.

"Hm." She gave a small nod in response.

Without the need for redundant words, the simple gesture of exchanging greetings drew intense passion from their eyes.

The most important things were left unspoken.

"Father and Uncle Yun are waiting for you after receiving word of your arrival. Come with me," Leng Rushuang said.

"Alright." Jian Wushuang nodded and followed her to the ground level of the imperial palace.

Inside the palace, he saw his sworn brothers, Wang Yuan and Yang Zaixuan.

They were naturally delighted.

After a quick exchange of greetings, he entered a great hall.

A layer of Restriction separated the five people inside the hall from the world outside.

These people were Jian Wushuang, Leng Rushuang, Emperor Xiao, Emperor Yun, and a curvy lady in a aquamarine robe.

"Jian Wushuang, this is Dao Master Spirit. She's responsible for building the formation. If not for her, those from the three big countries would've entered the imperial palace long ago," Emperor Xiao explained.

"Nice to meet you, Dao Master Spirit." Jian Wushuang bowed to the curvy lady.

"You're too courteous, young man." Dao Master Spirit stood up to exchange the greetings, humility and respect written all over her face. "Your talent is unparalleled in history. It looks like we'll have an extraordinary existence in our world soon."

"You're too polite." Jian Wushuang smiled, getting a good first impression of Dao Master Spirit.

In fact, she and Sunrise Sword Emperor were the creators of one of his killing moves, the Ninth-heaven Sword Formation.

When the show of courtesy was done and over with, Emperor Xiao addressed Jian Wushuang and said, "When Wang Yuan told me that you're still alive, I didn't really believe him. But I'm glad that you're back at a time when Tang of the East is facing its biggest crisis ever."

"When I was recovering, I've already heard about it from Brother Wang Yuan. It's indeed horrible," Jiang Wushuang said solemnly. "Emperor Xiao..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Emperor Xiao interrupted him. "Don't call me Emperor. If you're willing to, you can call me Uncle Xiao. Either way, you're more or less a couple with Shuang'er. We just need to conduct the wedding."

Jian Wushuang was stunned but soon let out a smile.

Beside him, Leng Rushuang blushed without saying anything.

"Let's discuss business first." Emperor Xiao chuckled. "The experts from the three big countries now reside outside the palace. We've relied on Dao Master Spirit's formation all these years to defend the palace. Unfortunately, though her formation is strong and durable, it can't last much longer."

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang looked surprised.

"I used some special methods and treasures to craft the formation, allowing us to defend against the experts of the three big countries. However, these methods require a huge energy input," Dao Master Spirit explained.

"I replaced the energy needed with a treasure called the Eternal Gem. However, I only have three gems and each can only maintain the formation for around 500 years. I've already finished two gems and the third one is being used up now. The formation can, at most, stand for another 400 years."

"Eternal Gem?" Jian Wushuang frowned.

“The Eternal Gem is a treasure that contains a huge amount of energy. It’s rare even in the Eternal Chaotic World. Dao Yuanzi, an expert from the Blood Killing Sect, has numerous treasures but only two of these gems.” Gu King’s voice resounded in Jian Wushuang’s mind.

“Only two?” Jian Wushuang shook his head.

Two gems would only buy them 1,000 years of time. The impact was negligible.

Moreover, he refused to hide inside the imperial palace.

“When I entered the palace, I passed a message to the ruler of the three big countries, ordering them to give me a satisfying response. They’ll respond as long as they’re not stupid or hotspurs,” Jian Wushuang said.

The rest looked at each other and smiled.

Jian Wushuang was indeed a huge threat to the three big countries.

No one in the Green Fire World would dare look down on him.

Not even the unearthly and saint-like Master of the Void Temple dared to underestimate him.

Chapter 974: The Fear of the Three Big Countries

“Since I’ve said my piece, we only need to judge the choice made the rulers of the three big countries now. I hope they make the correct decision. Otherwise, I’d have to fight to my death!” Jian Wushuang’s eyes thinned into a slit, with the light of passion shining from within.

The worst possible outcome was for him to engage in a brutal battle.

It would be best if they could end the war!

Then, the experts from the three big countries would retreat and leave Tang of the East.

Though the country would still suffer in this scenario, the loss was acceptable.

Either way, the country would not make such a recovery in a short while with Emperor Xiao and Emperor Yun heavily injured.

Even if it recovered, the country would still lose in a direct war against the three big countries.

Tang of the East had suffered too much during the war at the imperial palace 1,200 years ago. Later on, conflict broke out in the Xia Clan, resulting in a chaotic civil war within Tang of the East, weakening the country even further.

Not even Jian Wushuang’s return would be able to immediately rejuvenate the might of the country.

In such a scenario, it would be impossible for the country to retaliate and seek revenge on the three big nations.

Thus, the country could only compromise and promise not to seek revenge on the three big countries. It would be enough as long as the outsiders leave and give the country the opportunity to recuperate.

They could always find an opportunity for revenge after the country recovered. Then, they could talk about their past humiliations of being trapped helplessly in the imperial palace.

"Let us calmly wait here for three days," Emperor Xiao said.

The others in the palace nodded in agreement.

Right at the same time, the rulers of the three big countries had also gathered in their camp.

The three of them immediately started their discussion after receiving the news.

"Jian Wushuang dissipated into blood fog in front of so many of us! How is he still alive?" The purple-haired man with a gloomy face was the first to speak. He was the ruler of West Paradise. In the Green Fire World, he was called West Paradise Emperor.

"I can't believe it either! Could we have made a mistake, Ape Celestial Master?" a grey-robed elder asked, frowning. He was South Emperor, the ruler of South Mountain Kingdom.

The last man wore a pure gold imperial robe. Complementing his solemn demeanor was the strongest aura amongst all three emperors.

His aura was stronger than that of Emperor Xiao and Emperor Yun at their peak. He was evidently a Celestial Master.

He was of the same realm as Xia Yong, the ancestor of the Xia Clan that Jian Wushuang killed.

He originated from the North Sea Kingdom. Those in the Green Fire World called him Ape Celestial Master.

"Humph!"

Ape Holy Master looked around him before saying, "Yes, many people saw that. But the man who killed Dao Master Gu Ji outside the imperial palace was an Eternal Realm expert. If it's not Jian Wushuang, who in the Eternal Realm could kill a top-tier Rank Two Dao Master?"

West Paradise Emperor and South Emperor were both stunned.

"Furthermore, the expert uses a sword. That means he's obviously a Sword Principle cultivator. The finger that he used to kill Dao Master Gu Ji was the same as the one he used in the war 1,200 years ago. He's Jian Wushuang!"

"There's no need to doubt his identity and speculate about how he revived himself. Our problem right now is how we should deal with this situation and Jian Wushuang!" Ape Celestial Master cried.

West Paradise Emperor and South Emperor frowned.

"How?"

"How do we deal with Jian Wushuang?"

It was widely known that Jian Wushuang saved the entire Tang of the East by himself in the war at the imperial palace. Many experts had closely observed and noticed that his power at the end was far stronger than any Dao Master. He had achieved something of another realm.

That realm wasn't something that any of the experts could even dream of reaching. Even Ape Celestial Master, the strongest of them all, was just a joke in the eyes of experts of that level.

If Jian Wushuang had the same strength now, how could the three big countries even defend themselves?

Fear!

Though he was a mere Eternal Realm expert, he managed to invoke the deepest fear in all three rulers.

"Humph! Jian Wushuang is just an Eternal Realm expert. Even though he killed Dao Yuanzi 1,200 years ago, he must have used some unusual methods and it's unlikely he'll be able to use them again. In other words, he's no longer as strong as he was back then," Ape Celestial Master murmured.

"I also don't believe that he can use the same power again." West Paradise Emperor nodded in agreement.

"That's right. But what if he still retains that power?" South Emperor retorted quietly.

West Paradise Emperor and Ape Celestial Master were stunned.

"That's right."

"Even if it's unlikely, it's still possible."

"What if Jian Wushuang still retains that power?"

"With such a power, killing us would be as easy as crushing ants."

"Furthermore, even if he's unable to retain his power, his potential is unmatched. If he doesn't die, his threat to the three big countries will be paramount in the future," South Emperor said.

West Paradise Emperor and Ape Celestial Master couldn't help but keep quiet on the issue.

Jian Wushuang's potential was another huge problem for them.

Even if he wasn't strong enough to be a concern, his ability to kill a top-tier Rank two Dao Master while being in the Eternal Realm meant that he would be incredibly powerful after becoming a Dao Master. If he had numerous Dao and became a Rank Three Dao Master, his power would be unparalleled.

"Could he be another Sunrise Sword Emperor?" West Paradise Emperor asked in a trembling voice.

Ape Celestial Master and South Emperor's bodies shook as fear crept up to them.

"Sunrise Sword Emperor?"

That was a freak of nature that they would rather die than provoke. Jian Wushuang's ability and potential now could match up to that freak.

While they were trapped in their worries, Ape Celestial Master's face suddenly lit up.

"What's wrong?" West Paradise Emperor and South Emperor turned to look at him.

“Good news. Dao Master Gu Ji’s Junior Brother, Master Ku, one of the 18 masters of Void Temple, is rushing over after hearing about his death. He’s scheduled to arrive tomorrow,” Ape Celestial Master explained.

Chapter 975: The Arrival of Master Ku

“Master Ku?” West Paradise Emperor and South Emperor were both a little startled but delight soon crept up on their faces.

They had all heard of Master Ku, who was one of the 18 masters of Void Temple like Jian Wushuang’s Senior Brother, Xue Lingtian.

Being a Master of Void Temple, he would naturally be strong. Even if he wasn’t a top-tier Rank Three master like Xue Lingtian, his battle strength was still of Rank Three. Furthermore, he held a reputation as an expert amongst the Rank Three Dao Masters.

It came as no surprise that Master Ku had been famous long before Xue Lingtian.

“Even God is on our side!” Ape Celestial Master laughed. “Just as we’re worrying if Jian Wushuang as strong as he had been 1,200 ago, Master Ku shows up!”

“Master Ku is a Rank Three Dao Master regardless. He’d be able to force out all of Jian Wushuang’s trump cards, and we can then decide if we should advance or retreat.”

“That’s a good idea.” West Paradise Emperor and South Emperor’s eyes lit up in delight.

“Master Ku has already left. Though he’s far from Tang of the East, he’ll be able to arrive within two days with the power of Void Temple. Let’s wait here peacefully for two days,” Ape Celestial Master said.

West Paradise Emperor and Nan Paradise Emperor nodded in agreement.

Thus, for the next few days, the three big countries and Tang of the East settled down calmly.

Tang of the East awaited the response from the three big countries while they awaited Master Ku.

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On a vast and empty land.

The border of the Green Fire World was surrounded by pure and boundless darkness. No one knew what laid behind the darkness but no one, be it a normal warrior or a Dao Master, ever managed to emerge alive from it.

Someone wearing a golden robe slowly appeared at the end of the pitch-black darkness.

Each step he took seemed to take forever yet appeared to take him extremely far. Every single step created invisible ripples in the dark Void.

Even though he had been standing at the end of the darkness, he easily arrived at the border of the Green Fire World in just several steps.

The golden-robed man raised his head, revealing his old visage, as he stood firmly on the ground.

It was a white-haired elder who looked benevolent, with a blood-red cinnabar mole in his midbrows.

He looked up at the sky above and took in the familiar air around him with a gentle smile.

"I'm back."

"I'm finally returning to my hometown after traveling for so long."

"The smell of hometown is indeed comforting."

He stretched and murmured to himself before mysteriously disappearing.

...

Two days passed in the blink of an eye.

Per Ape Celestial Master's estimation, it took Master Ku only two days to arrive in Tang of the East.

However, instead of approaching anyone from the three big countries, he appeared directly in front of the imperial palace.

"Jian Wushuang, prepare to die!"

His resounding voice penetrated the formation, ringing loud and clear inside the palace.

Many experts from Tang of the East gathered inside the palace. They became extremely energetic and enthusiastic after learning that Jian Wushuang was still alive, a stark change from their previous depressed and lethargic state. They now revered him more than Emperor Xiao.

The experts from within the royal palace raged after hearing Master Ku's voice.

"Who is it? Which ridiculous person dare to provoke Master Jian Wushuang?"

"Humph! Even the strongest of the three big countries, Ape Celestial Master, dares not speak to Master Jian Wushuang in such a tone!"

"He seeks death! Let's see how Master Jian Wushuang gets rid of this man."

Voices of discussion rippled in all corners of the palace.

Inside the palace, those waiting for the response of the three big countries frowned when they heard Master Ku's voice.

"This voice doesn't belong to the three rulers of the three big countries. Who is it?" Emperor Xiao was confused but he soon received a report on the challenger outside.

"Master Ku?" Emperor Xiao's face darkened.

"Master Ku?" Jian Wushuang was confused.

"The only people with the word 'Master' in their titles are the 18 masters of Void Temple."

His Senior Brother, Xue Lingtian, was Master Blood Saber of the 18 masters.

“Jian Wushuang, we’re in trouble now.” Emperor Xiao’s voice deepened. “I just got news that the man provoking you outside is Master Ku of the 18 masters of Void Temple. Though he’s not as strong as your Senior Brother, Master Blood Saber, he has an outstanding reputation and respectable skills. He’s among the strongest Rank Three Dao Masters.”

“As a member of Void Temple, Master Ku shouldn’t be involved in the battle between the three big countries and Tang of the East. Neither do I have feuds with him. Why is he here?” Jian Wushuang became more confused.

“You’re not entirely unrelated with him.” Emperor Xiao laughed bitterly. “He’s the Senior Brother of the Dao Master Gu Ji that you killed two days ago.”

“What? Such a coincidence!” Jian Wushuang was shocked.

He didn’t expect Dao Master Gu Ji would have such a Senior Brother.

“I just heard of this myself. I don’t know the details.” Emperor Xiao laughed. “You can ask your Senior Brother about him. Seeing as they’re colleagues, they should be familiar with each other.”

“Sounds like a plan.” Jian Wushuang nodded. He then took out his Message Token to pass a message to Xue Lingtian.

“How’s life, Senior Brother?” Jian Wushuang greeted him casually.

Xue Lingtian responded after a while.

“Haha! It’s been more than 1,000 years since I heard your voice. I thought you really died in the war of the imperial palace until our master told us you’re still alive.” Xue Lingtian was delighted.

Those in the outside world were definitely in the dark as Emperor Xiao never revealed to the public that Jian Wushuang was still alive.

However, as Jian Wushuang’s Senior Brother, Xue Lingtian was able to learn the details from Xuan Yi.

He had heaved a sigh of relief when he found out that Jian Wushuang was still alive.

“Senior Brother, I want to ask you about someone,” Jian Wushuang said straightforwardly.

Chapter 976: Fifteen Minutes

“Whom do you want to ask about?” asked Xue Lingtian.

“Master Ku,” replied Jian Wushuang.

“Master Ku?” Xue Lingtian was surprised. “Why do you want to ask about him?”

“To be honest, I killed his Senior Brother two days ago, and now he’s coming to kill me,” Jian Wushuang forced a smile and said.

“I see.” Xue Lingtian lowered his head and then continued in a serious tone, “I’ve heard about Master Ku’s Senior Brother. His name is Gu Ji Dao Master.

"He and Master Ku are indeed from the same sect. Their sect was destroyed a long time ago, and they were the only survivors. Both of them were lucky and quickly became Dao Masters after that. However, I heard that they parted on rather bad terms for some unknown reason a long time ago. They haven't talked to each other for years. Given this, only a few people know that they're from the same sect.

"But despite everything, they're still brothers from the same sect. No wonder he's after you now.

"You've got to be careful, my brother.

"This old dude is kind of a weirdo who does whatever he wants. Although he and I are both Void Temple Masters and we've met each other a couple times before, we're in no way close. He's very temperamental. He won't let you off easily because of me, even if he knows that you're my Junior Brother.

"And this guy is powerful too. He's especially good at close combat. He's easily the second best of the Eighteen Masters of the Void Templ. Even I would have a hard time defeating him, so don't let him get close to you."

"Good at close combat?" Jian Wushuang frowned and continued, "Thanks for the tip, bro."

"You're welcome. I'm sure you'll be able to resist him, but be careful." Xue Lingtian warned him again.

"I will." Jian Wushuang nodded and then disrupted the communication.

"Jian Wushuang, what did your brother say?" Emperor Xiao turned to look at Jian Wushuang and asked. The other experts also shifted their gazes toward Jian Wushuang.

"It's alright. Let's go to meet this Master Ku," Jian Wushuang replied smilingly.

With these words, he hurtled himself out of the Imperial Palace. The others followed suit.

The moment they came out of the Formation, Jian Wushuang saw a person standing in the void in front of him.

It was a good-looking middle-aged man, but he had silver hair like an elder.

What was most noticeable about him was his sharp and piercing eyes.

"*So this is Master Ku.*"?Jian Wushuang thought, feeling impressed by the man's unique aura.

He discovered that the aura of this man was somewhat similar to that of his Master Xuan Yi except that Xuan Yi looked more aloof from the world.

Even this Master Ku would be blown away by that cool aloofness.

"Master Ku." Jian Wushuang bowed, his voice modest.

"So you're Jian Wushuang?"

Master Ku turned his gaze toward Jian Wushuang. He fixed his eyes on Wushuang as if he could see through the young man.

"Gu Ji is my Senior Brother. He did some shitty things and deserved to die. But he didn't deserve to be killed by you, a boy who's less than 2,000 years old," said Master Ku, somewhat grumpily.

"Master Ku, my father-in-law is the emperor of Tang of the East and your Senior Brother Gu Ji Dao Master was assisting the three big countries that were trying to destroy Tang of the East. When he came to challenge us, I accepted the challenge and killed him during the duel. This is just part of a battle between us and the three big countries. Please forgive my bluntness, Master Ku. You're one of the 18 Void Temple Masters. I don't think it's appropriate for you to get involved in this thing," Jian Wushuang said in a low voice.

"Humph! This has nothing to do with the Void Temple. This is something personal. I'm not interested in your battle against some invaders. As you killed my brother, I have to kill you to avenge his death. But since you're much younger than me, I'm not going to be too hard on you.

"Fifteen minutes. If you can manage to resist me for 15 minutes, I'll leave you alone and never speak of revenge again," Master Ku snorted and said.

"That's interesting," said Jian Wushuang.

He could see that Master Ku did not have much feeling for his Senior Brother. *"He probably just comes here to fight me because of his duty as a Junior Brother, and he doesn't care much about whether he can kill me in the end."*

"Otherwise, why did he give me this chance? If he really wants to avenge the death of his brother, he can come at me directly to kill me," thought Jian Wushuang.

"Deal, fifteen minutes." Jian Wushuang laughed a hearty laugh, "After you, Master Ku."

Jian Wushuang sounded polite but he was ready for battle.

He was much more powerful than before. He had recently broken through to the Three-star Ancient God level, and the newly-gained Blood-killing Plate Armor had also enhanced his battle strength.

He guessed that his current battle strength was nearly as strong as that of a Dao Master, but he was not entirely sure of it. He would never know how strong he was unless he fought a battle with his full strength.

Now, this Master Ku came along.

He happened to be a well-matched opponent for Jian Wushuang. After fighting this Master Ku, Jian Wushuang would be able to know more about his own strength.

"Let's get started!" Jian Wushuang shouted, excitement flickering within his eyes.

"Humph!"

Master Ku snorted in contempt again. He flipped his hands to summon a pair of sabers.

"Two sabers?" Jian Wushuang was startled.

Many experts of the Green Fire World used sabers, such as Jian Wushuang's Senior Brother Xu Lingtian.

Nevertheless, very few of them used twin sabers.

“Prepare to die! Jian Wushuang.”

Master Ku bellowed, as he dashed forward.

“Swoosh!”

Master Ku transformed himself into a saber and split the Void. In the blink of an eye, he got close to Jian Wushuang and swung his twin sabers at the young man.

“That was fast!”

Jian Wushuang was taken aback.

Master Ku was indeed fast. He must be one of the strongest Rank Three Dao Masters.

Not everyone could wield two sabers at the same time with such speed and ferocity.

Jian Wushuang’s face turned red. He quickly summoned his Blood Mountain Sword and channelled his Ancient God Power into his hand and then into the sword.

“Clang! Clang!”

The twin sabers and the sword clashed together. Jian Wushuang found it hard to resist the pressure exerted by Master Ku and could not help bending pressed down a lot.

Chapter 977: Fighting Master Ku

“This Master Ku is fast AND powerful,”?Jian Wushuang thought with a frown after exchanging a blow with Master Ku.

Master Ku looked coldly at Jian Wushuang and launched the second round of attack with all his strength.

“Wait, this is really the worst situation!”?Jian Wushuang cringed, as he suddenly thought of something.

“Xue Lingtian told me that Master Ku’s forte is close combat. Even my Senior Brother finds it hard to resist his offensive ability during a close combat. However, now he’s very close to me.”

“Woosh! Woosh! Woosh!”

Master Ku cast many rays of intense Blade Light toward Jian Wushuang.

Seeing an overwhelming amount of Blade Light flew toward him at an amazing speed, Jian Wushuang nearly got lost in astonishment,? *“What, What should I do?”*

He hurriedly brandished his Blood Mountain Sword to fend off the Blade Light.

“This guy’s offensive ability is shockingly strong!”?Jian Wushuang thought, as he groaned because of physical exhaustion.

After passing the Heaven Level Test, which was a test of the Ancient God Clan, Jian Wushuang’s offensive ability was significantly improved. Besides, he was also very good at close combat.

Nevertheless, Master Ku still outshone him in this aspect.

With the help of his Blood-killing Plate Armor, Jian Wushuang now had an offensive power that was nearly as strong as that of Master Ku. Unfortunately, Master Ku had already gotten close to him and suppressed him, giving him no breathing space.

“Humph!”

Jian Wushuang grunted suddenly, a murderous look flickered within his eyes. The next moment, 72 rays of light, which were light purple in color, flew out of his Interspatial Ring.

They quickly formed a purple lightsaber in the void beside Jian Wushuang.

“Nine-heaven Sword Formation: Second Formation!”

“Go!” shouted Jian Wushuang.

He managed to summon his sword formation while barely resisting Master Ku’s attacks. His purple lightsaber swiftly pierced through the Void and dashed toward Master Ku.

“Nine-heaven Sword Formation?” said Master Ku.

He recognized the Formation instantly, but he just laughed it off. He moved in an incredible way to avoid the lightsaber effortlessly.

“You avoided it? Nice move,” Jian Wushuang said with 36 rays of light around him now.

“Nine-heaven Sword Formation: First Formation!”

Although the first formation was not as fast and powerful as the second one, Jian Wushuang still decided to use it to launch the second round of attacks. Compared to the second formation which he has just mastered and was unable to control very well, he was more familiar with this first formation.

Given this, it would be much easier for him to fight with this formation.

The sword formation moved swiftly through the void under the guidance of Jian Wushuang, and in the blink of an eye, it approached Master Ku.

“Hmm. That’s interesting,” said Master Ku.

He fixed his eyes upon the sword formation and then slashed it with just one of his sabers.

The next moment, the sword formation shattered.

In the meantime, Master Ku swung the other saber toward Jian Wushuang.

“Mind-controlling Secret Skill!” said Jian Wushuang, his eyes suddenly brightened.

A magical force came at Master Ku.

Master Ku paused for a moment, and then continued to swing his saber toward Jian Wushuang. Obviously, this Mind-controlling Secret Skill had little effect on him.

“Ancient God Finger, Barrier-breaking!” Jian Wushuang said through gritted teeth.

Realizing that he could never defeat Master Ku in close combat, he intended to force him to retreat. He channelled all his Ancient God Power into his index finger and launched attack.

As heaven and earth shook, a giant golden finger pressed toward Master Ku.

Master Ku channelled his power into the saber in his right hand and lifted it up. When it was ready, he swung it toward the finger.

The Blade Light cut the giant golden finger in half, and the Ancient God Power contained in the finger abruptly spread out, causing an impact which successfully compelled Master Ku to retreat.

Now there were several steps away from each other.

Jian Wushuang looked at Master Ku, not fully recovered from the shock. The sword formation consisting of 36 one-meter swords was floating beside him.

"Senior Brother is right, Master Ku is indeed good at close combat," Jian Wushuang thought to himself.

Master Ku stared back at Jian nonchalantly and said, "You're still at the Eternal Realm but you fought pretty well. You're really something. No wonder they say you're one of the Exceptional Geniuses of this world. Now I see why you were able to kill Gu Ji."

"Thanks. Now I've seen with my own eyes what an expert you are at close combat.

"Humph, the Blood Saber told you that. Am I right?" Master Ku asked.

Jian Wushuang nodded without saying a word.

"Blood Saber and I never fought each other, but it's not surprising that he knows some of my moves." Ku continued, "After all, both of us are Void Temple Masters. But, there's one thing he doesn't know about me."

"Yeah?" Jian Wushuang frowned.

"You've seen my close combat ability, but you haven't seen my trump card."

"Your trump card?"

"Get ready for it! If you survive I'll give up revenge, but if you get killed you'll have only yourself to blame," Master Ku howled.

All the experts of the Three Big Countries and the people in the imperial palace heard what he said and turned their head toward him.

"What was his trump card?" everyone wondered.

Master Ku looked aloof. He had two sabers but now he was putting one of them inside his Interspatial Ring, his eyes getting colder as he did so.

"Boom..." An earth-shaking Knife Essence arose from Master Ku's body.

The next moment, he began to move.

"Swosh!" He popped out in front of Jian Wushuang all of a sudden.

It was like teleportation.

In the meantime, a gorgeous Blade Light appeared and fascinated all the people.

Jian Wushuang's eyes were also drawn to the beautiful Light.

Beyond his expectation, he was suddenly engulfed by some kind of strange power.

Chapter 978: Unbeatable

"It was a Consciousness Attack!"?Jian Wushuang thought in amazement.

He could do that too. In fact, he had just done that to Master Ku during their fight.

However, this Consciousness Attack was different from an ordinary one. Consciousness Attacks and physical attacks were totally different.

Nevertheless, Master Ku's trump card combined the two.

The two types of attacks were blended together perfectly.

Jian Wushuang was stunned, frozen in place, as the Consciousness Attack already kicked in when he saw the Blade Light, allowing him no time to react. As such, he could only see the Blade Light fly toward him at an amazing speed.

"Oh, this is bad!"

"Jian Wushuang!"

Emperor Xiao and the gang inside the imperial palace turned pale with fright and shouted.

"Is he going to die?" Experts of the three big countries were overjoyed to see what was happening to Jian Wushuang.

Ape Holy Master, West Paradise Emperor, and South Paradise Emperor were especially happy.

Jian Wushuang was unable to fend off the Blade Light that went straight for him.

"Clang!"

There was the sound of metal banging together again, and this time sparks were flying.

"Huh?" Master Ku shook violently.

"What?" Experts of the three big countries were surprised too.

Master Ku's saber was very close to Jian Wushuang, and the terrifying Blade Light was in its prime. Nevertheless, Jian Wushuang's armor still remained unscathed.

As such, Jian Wushuang stood there unharmed.

Experts of the three big countries were rendered speechless and could not help wondering, *"How is this even possible?"*

"A few days ago, when Jian Wushuang was fighting against Gu Ji Dao Master, Gu Ji failed to pierce through the youth's plate armor. However, this Master Ku is a lot more powerful than Gu Ji.

"And this is the best move Master Ku gets. The power in it almost reaches the top level of Rank Three, and it can be felt miles away.

"How come it does Jian Wushuang absolutely no harm?

"Is his plate armor that marvellous?"

Jian Wushuang was so pleasantly surprised he was shaking a bit. He was screaming in his heart, *"This is what I've expected."*

"Being an Ancient God of the Three-star Imperial Kinsmen gives me an extraordinarily strong body, and with the help of the Blood-killing Plate Armor, only a few top experts of the Rank Three Dao Masters can hurt me.

"Although Master Ku has great strength, and his last attack was so disturbingly quick even the Rank Three Dao Masters couldn't take it, his power is only close to the top level of Rank Three. He couldn't have hurt me!

"And if he couldn't even hurt me, how could he ever kill me?" thought Jian Wushuang.

Master Ku frowned. Obviously he saw this too.

"This kid is just an expert with the Eternal Realm. How come his body is that strong? That armor of his is not to be overlooked. My best shot couldn't even hurt him," Ku shook his head and sighed secretly.

"Master Ku, you've shown me your best move, and it's time I returned the favor." Jian Wushuang's voice brought Master Ku to reality.

He looked at Jian Wushuang, his face grim.

Jian Wushuang's eyes looked cold. The three Quadrangular Stars between his eyebrows were dazzling as his Ancient God Power flowed toward his right index finger.

"Ancient God Second Finger: Star-extinguishing Finger."

Jian Wushuang howled as he launched the attack.

"Boom!"

A giant sinkhole appeared in the Void and a towering hologram appeared in the center of the hole. It was only a half-body hologram, and it was only about 30 meters tall, but as it pointed a giant finger toward the air, the power it brought freaked everyone out.

This was the Second Finger of the Three Fingers of the Ancient God.

Jian Wushuang had displayed this great skill in the imperial palace 1,200 years ago with the help of the Essence Blood from King Luo Zhen.

Now he could manage to use this skill without absorbing any Essence Blood, since his Ancient God Power had already reached the three-star level.

The Second Finger was much more powerful than the First Finger.

When Master Ku felt the power of the giant finger, he groaned and attacked with his saber.

“Bang!”

A loud voice could be heard, as the terrifying power formed a storm that destroyed the Void and the ground below, and it was still growing rapidly.

“Swoosh!”

A pale Master Ku came out of the storm like a ghost, and there was blood in the corner of his mouth. It appeared that he had not taken Jian Wushuang’s attack well.

Speaking of Jian Wushuang, he was still in the eye of the storm and he could only be seen after the storm cleared.

“Jian Wushuang, you won. I’ll never speak of revenge again,” Master Ku said, realizing that there was nothing he could do.

It was true; he had no choice but to let Jian Wushuang go.

He was actually more powerful than Jian Wushuang.

He could easily defeat the youth at close combat, and there was no way Jian Wushuang could block his best move.

Nevertheless Jian Wushuang was too d*mn good at defending himself.

There was nothing Master Ku could do to harm him.

Even if Jian Wushuang stood still and never fought back, Master Ku could not hurt him.

Jian Wushuang’s out-of-this-world defense meant that he could never be defeated.

“Thanks for not killing me, Master Ku.” Jian Wushuang laughed.

“Trying to kill you isn’t my only reason here today. The Temple Master has a message for you; he wants to know if you’d be interested in joining the Void Temple,” Master Ku said out of the blue.

“Huh?” Jian Wushuang was visibly surprised.

“The Temple Master? The Void Temple?”

Chapter 979: The Gloves are off!

Jian Wushuang had thought that Master Ku was only here for revenge, but now it appeared that he was also a messenger.

“Jian Wushuang, the Temple Master specifically asked for you specifically, and this almost never happened before,” Master Ku continued, “so take some time to think about it. I’m sure you know how awesome

the Void Temple is. After all, your Senior Brother is one of us. And if you join too, you'll be a Master, and it won't be long before you could be an Elder."

Jian Wushuang was pleased, but he didn't reply.

"Like I said, think about it. If you decide to join us, just break this token and the Void Master will know, and he'll send someone to pick you up," Master Ku said, handing the token to Jian Wushuang.

"Thank you. And please tell your Master that I'll think about it," Jian Wushuang replied.

"Will do. See you around."

Master Ku left immediately after he finished.

Jian Wushuang watched him walk away and then he put away the token before he turned his gaze toward the camp of the three big countries.

Many experts were there, and the most powerful three were Ape Holy Master, West Paradise Emperor, and Nan Emperor.

These experts were now very disappointed.

They had expected Master Ku to kill Jian Wushuang or at least force the youth to use his full strength, but it turned out that Master Ku was unable to do any of that.

Not even hurting him.

Not at all.

He could not kill him even when Jian just stood still and did not fight back.

"We've got company," Ape Holy Master said.

And then it happened...

"Yo, experts of the three big countries." A loud voice reached their camp.

It was of course Jian Wushuang's voice. He was in the Void outside the royal palace. He crossed his arms and looked at them, "Like I said before, you've got to give me an answer within three days; it's been two, have you thought of an answer?"

The three experts were obviously annoyed, but they still moved toward Jian Wushuang. They stopped when they were less than 30 meters away from him.

Any of the experts could cover that distance in an instant.

"This kid didn't even flinch; he isn't backing off. Isn't he afraid of us at all?" Ape Holy Master murmured with a frown.

"We've seen his defense ability. Even Master Ku couldn't hurt him, why should he be afraid of us?" West Paradise Emperor replied, "Even you will have trouble killing him."

Ape Holy Master nodded and thought.

"Yes, indeed.

"Although I'm a Holy Master, it'll still be hard for me to kill Jian Wushuang."

"Correct me if I'm wrong, but aren't you the three bosses of the three big countries? And the Holy Master in the middle is Ape Holy Master," Jian Wushuang said confidently.

"Jian Wushuang."

Ape Holy Master opened his mouth, his voice was dignified.

"You want an answer?"

"Why should we give one to you?"

"Because of your achievements 1,200 years ago?"

Ape Holy Master asked, each word more powerful than the previous one.

"Wasn't that enough?" Jian Wushuang smiled.

"Nope, not even close!" Ape Holy Master shouted. "Don't try to fool me, you were something 1,200 years ago, but it wasn't all you. You used some special tricks, and I'm guessing it was precisely because of that, your body exploded into a blood fog.

"Those special tricks were hard to use for the first time. It's impossible for you to use them again.

"So tell me, why should I answer to you?"

Ape Holy Master was correct.

Tang of the East could not stand against the three big countries, and if Jian Wushuang had not used those special tricks years ago, it would have been impossible for him to stop them.

Jian Wushuang knew it all.

"You're right, I can't use those tricks anymore," Jian Wushuang said smilingly. "If you still want to destroy our country, so be it, but I have to point out something."

He took a deep breath and then said in a sonorous voice.

"You can continue attacking us, you can continue besieging our royal palace, and you can take away our 36 prefectures. We don't have the power to fight back.

"But as long as Dao Master Spirit's formation is in place, you can't come in, and you can't kill us all. Our top-level experts can be well protected.

"And as you begin to attack the royal palace, I'll leave.

"I'll go away to find ways to improve myself.

"I'm confident that within 1,000 years I can become a Dao Master, and within 10,000 I could become a Holy Master.

“And I’ll come back for you, and when I do, you’ll be the first ones I kill. I swear, I’ll hunt you down no matter what!

“And I’ll make the three big countries disappear.

“Time is all I got, let’s see what happens!”

Chapter 980: Menace from Jian Wushuang

Was he threatening them?

Yes, he was.

Everyone knew that.

The three experts were visibly annoyed.

If an average Joe with the Eternal Realm were making this threat, they would shrug it off.

Nevertheless it was not an average Joe. It was an exceptional genius of the Green Fire World.

No one knew what he was capable of, but Master Ku’s invitation sure said a lot.

Even the Void Temple Master wanted to recruit him.

It would be very easy for him to become a Dao Master, or even a Holy Master. It was also possible that he could become someone like the Void Temple Master and Dao Yuanzi.

Most importantly, his battle strength was excellent too.

He was just an expert with Eternal Realm but he managed to resist Master Ku. He would have enough powers to face off against Ape Holy Master when he became a Dao Master.

Just like he had said, in 10,000 years, he would be able to come back and annihilate all the experts of the three big countries.

“Jian Wushuang, are you threatening me?”

Ape Holy Master was blue with anger, he stared at Jian and continued, “You’d have to live another 10,000 years for everything you just said to be true. If I kill you now, none of that will happen.”

“You’re right,” Jian Wushuang nodded and said. “Killing me now would stop me from killing you in the future, but I’d bet big money you can’t kill me now.”

Jian Wushuang smiled confidently.

Ape Holy Master was getting angrier.

Was he willing to bet big money on whether or not he could kill Jian Wushuang right there right then?

No, he was not. He even had no idea if he could beat Jian Wushuang at that moment.

He dared not to bet on himself killing Jian Wushuang not only because of the powers that Jian Wushuang had just showed off when fighting Master Ku, but also because of the battle 1,200 years ago.

Back then, Jian Wushuang had exploded into a blood fog in the end.

Normally people would die when this happened, but...

After 1,200 years, Jian was still alive and well and he was even more powerful than before.

This was too weird. As such, Ape Holy Master was not sure if he could kill him.

"What're we going to do?"

West Paradise Emperor and Nan Paradise Emperor asked.

"There's nothing we can do. He's threatening us, and I'm not sure if I can kill him. We can't bet the fate of our countries on him not becoming a Dao Master," Ape Holy Master said coldly.

He believed that Jian Wushuang could definitely become a Dao Master.

"You mean we back off?" West Paradise Emperor asked.

It was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for the three big countries this time; they were just one step away from wiping out Tang of the East.

Just one step away.

If they stopped now, they probably would never find another opportunity like this.

"We've got no other choice," Ape Holy Master sighed and said. "Who'd have thought Tang of the East got such a savior at the last moment?"

"Jian Wushuang."

Ape Holy Master turned to look at Jian again. "We've decided to retreat."

They had no other option but to give up.

They were so close!

"That's not good enough for me," Jian Wushuang shook his head.

"What else do you want?" Ape Holy Master shouted, anger flickering in his eyes.

They promised to give up but Jian was still not satisfied.

"Hmm, you're being forced by me to retreat now, but I can't be here forever. Can you promise that you won't come back when I'm gone?" Jian said coldly.

"What?" It was getting harder and harder for Ape Holy Master to control his anger.

"I want you guys to swear you won't come to attack us again for the next 100,000 years. If you say yes, I'll let this go," Jian Wushuang said.

"You want us to swear?" It was hard for the three masters to believe what they had just heard.

They were the top guys in the Gree Fire World and now they were being forced to make a promise like this.

Emperor Xiao and the other experts inside the imperial palace nodded when they heard Jian Wushuang's words.

Ten thousand years was not long, but it would be long enough for Tang of the East to get itself together.

They would be ready to resist the three big countries when they came back for them after 100,000 years.

They believed that the three top-notch experts would not break a promise they made in front of so many witnesses.

If Ape Holy Master agreed with what Jian had proposed, it would be great for Tang of the East.

Ape Holy Master thought for a while and came to a conclusion.

"Fine, I promise," Ape Holy Master said coldly.

Upon hearing that, Jian Wushuang smiled in satisfaction.

The other two masters were not happy about it, but again, they had no other choice. They had to promise Jian Wushuang too.

A golden-robed elder watched all this happening in front of him, while hiding himself in the shadows.

"Interesting."

The elder said to himself and then dashed out of the shadows.