

Swordsman 1041

Chapter 1041: Bash My Way Through!

"The Ancient Monster Clan is already exerting enormous pressure on me by itself, now even Empyrean Patriarch is here!"

"Things are turning bad really quickly."

"Jian Wushuang! I've finally found you!"

Empyrean Patriarch fixed his gaze on Jian Wushuang before making his move.

Even though there was a considerable distance between them, Empyrean Patriarch's huge hand came stretching toward Jian Wushuang, continuously expanding as it passed through the Void.

It came smashing toward Jian Wushuang, finally growing to the height of a huge mountain.

Jian Wushuang steeled himself and decided to meet the attack head-on with his sword.

"Heaven's Bane!"

Immense Ancient God Power gushed into his arms in an instant, allowing Jian Wushuang to completely unleash the power of the three Sword Principles he created.

"Break through the attack!"

His move was extremely powerful and strong, and it smashed directly into the 'huge mountain'.

Bang!

There was a huge sound and large amounts of power began to disperse into the surrounding at an insane speed, as if a lot of rocks were rolling off from the 'huge mountain'.

Jian Wushuang grunted softly before stumbling a few steps back.

"He's too strong!"

Jian Wushuang looked a little dumbstruck.

Empyrean Patriarch had just casually struck at him, and the power of his blow was already buffered by the great distance between them, but yet, Jian Wushuang's swordsmanship had been completely outclassed and he was even knocked back.

"Such power..."

"You really deserve your fearsome reputation, Empyrean Patriarch; your strength is indeed formidable!" Jian Wushuang gushed.

"Humph, yours is not too bad as well; you managed to withstand my attack. It's no wonder that you managed to kill my son. Today, however, I will have my revenge!" roared Empyrean Patriarch.

“Revenge? Let’s see if you have the capability to do that,” growled Jian Wushuang. The next instant, however, he turned abruptly and dashed toward the Void at his side.

Evidently, he wanted to escape.

“Are you trying to escape?” Empyrean Patriarch sneered. “Do you think you’ll be able to do that?”

The look on Jian Wushuang’s face changed as he saw 10 figures suddenly appearing at the Void before him. “What?” he exclaimed.

The figures stood side by side, all of them giving off an aura of dominance. There was exactly three Peak Rank Three Dao Masters amongst them, while the other seven were close to achieving that status.

They were the 10 Protectors of Empyrean Patriarch.

At this moment, they stood before Jian Wushuang, blocking his retreat.

“Empyrean Patriarch is before me, while the expert of the Ancient Monster Clan is close behind. Furthermore, my only escape route is blocked by these 10 people,” said Jian Wushuang as his expression turned grim. Very quickly, however, there was a look of craziness in his eyes.

“The only remaining option left is for me to bash my way through. I don’t have a choice.”

The killing intent in Jian Wushuang multiplied quickly, as did the might of the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand. He easily navigated his way through the Void in a phantom-like manner, and he did not slow down in the least bit even though he knew that 10 powerful Dao Masters were in his way.

“He’s got guts. He’s trying to force his way through us!”

“Humph, he’s overconfident!”

“Since he’s courting death, let’s fulfil his wish!”

Each of the 10 Dao Masters wore a chilling look.

“Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!”

All of them struck simultaneously, just as Jian Wushuang was drawing near.

They had joined forces to take Jian Wushuang down. All of them were extremely powerful Dao Masters, and there were even three that possessed Peak Rank Three strength.

All of the attacks made were either quick and violent, berserk in nature or lightning fast.

Jian Wushuang looked unhinged himself as he rapidly struck out with the Blood Mountain Sword.

“Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!”

Ray after ray of sword light flew toward the Protectors; Jian Wushuang had unleashed the entire might of the Aurora Sword Principle as well as his own swordsmanship.

Sounds of weapons clashing rang out, and even though Jian Wushuang had used his full repertoire of skills, he only managed to block six of them. The other four hit him without any buffer, but luckily his

defensive capabilities were so strong that they defied the natural order. As a result, not much damage was done and he only felt his blood churning.

"The kid's defense is indeed strong!"

"So what? If the 10 of us join forces, he'll still be dead by the end of the day."

"Kill him!"

The killing intent of the 10 Dao Masters multiplied and in an instant, wave after wave of fearsome attacks came raining down upon Jian Wushuang again.

"Wait, my swordsmanship is still too slow!"

"I have to be quicker so that I can block all of their attacks at the same time."

Jian Wushuang was looking pale, but at this moment, he was feeling completely calm.

He was in a state of unprecedented calmness and concentration.

It was what made Jian Wushuang unique. The tougher the situation, the clearer his thoughts became.

His eyes suddenly gleamed as he saw the attacks coming.

"Get lost, all of you!"

"Buzz..."

He unleashed his fearsome swordsmanship.

It looked as if he had just made one blow with his sword, but in reality, 10 sword lights had been released in an instant.

Not only were they traveling at amazing speed, but each of them were also terribly powerful. They seemed to smash right into the Dao Masters' attacks simultaneously, and their power was completely unleashed.

Suddenly, the 10 Dao Masters were knocked back.

Jian Wushuang took the opportunity to sneak his way through their ranks. Just like this, he managed to slip out easily from their encirclement.

He immediately began to flee at an astounding speed the moment he shook free of their attacks.

The 10 Dao Masters, who took a while to steady themselves, were all feeling surprisingly excitable at having witnessed his escape.

"How was that possible?"

"How could his swordsmanship be so quick?"

"It happened so fast that even though he made 10 moves in one shot, it gave one the feeling that he only made one."

“Three of us are at Peak Rank Three while the rest are advanced Rank Three Dao Masters. We couldn’t stop him even after joining forces?”

The Dao Masters were dumbstruck.

Empyrean Patriarch, who had not taken part in the attack and was standing on the mountain, felt extremely surprised too.

He thought that there was no way Jian Wushuang could have escaped the combined might of his 10 Protectors, and he did not expect his hated enemy to bash his way through their barricade.

He started to feel restless.

“A bunch of trash!” he shouted at the Dao Masters.

In the next instant, his figure had turned into a pitch black Flowing Light as it chased after Jian Wushuang with terrifying speed.

He was the swiftest member of the Sky-devouring Clan and he was known as the ‘Sky-devouring Bat’. As such, he was most confident about his speed.

He was so much faster than Jian Wushuang that he soon appeared close behind his enemy, even though Jian Wushuang had a huge head start.

“Empyrean Patriarch is extremely fast. I’ve achieved a breakthrough in my EAurora Sword Principle and made it reach the Universe Level, so my speed has increased greatly. Even so, the disparity between his speed and mine is very obvious,”?Jian Wushuang thought. He had also noticed Empyrean Patriarch’s appearance.

Chapter 1042: Fleeing for My Life!

A moment ago, Jian Wushuang had achieved a breakthrough in his Aurora Sword Principle.

It was the second Sword Principle that he created. His Sword Principles had kept improving during his 50 years in the Firmament Territory after leaving the Rock Demon Clan. His Coalescence Sword Principle had achieved the Universe Level, while his Aurora Sword Principle was close to achieving that level.

Jian Wushuang had remained extremely calm when faced with the encirclement of the 10 Dao Masters earlier on, but his hidden potential had been unleashed, resulting in his breakthrough in the Aurora Sword Principle; he managed to block all of the 10 Dao Masters’ attacks and even knock them back due to this sudden increase in speed of his swordsmanship.

“Since all three of my Sword Principles have reached the Universe Level, my overall strength must have increased again. I’m currently still no match for a Celestial Master, but I must be close,”?Jian Wushuang thought to himself.

“Jian Wushuang, why are you still thinking about such things now? You should be coming up with a plan to shake off Empyrean Patriarch. He is a Sky-devouring Bat at the Holy Master Level and much quicker

than you. Furthermore, he has not shown his original form. Once he does, his speed will surely be increased by many times,” Gu King’s voice rang out again.

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes.

He had also noticed that the distance between Empyrean Patriarch and himself was drawing ever nearer.

He estimated that Empyrean Patriarch would be able to catch up with him after a little while more.

“I don’t have a choice. I can only go all in and hope for the best,” Jian Wushuang thought. He clasped his hands together and said, “Gu King, lend me all your strength!”

“Fine,” Gu King nodded.

Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes once again.

“Dragon Blood Secret Skill!”

“Buzz!” In an instant, the vast amounts of Spiritual Power in Jian Wushuang’s body began to ignite.

Layers of blood-red vapor were emitted from his body. With Spiritual Power raging in his body, his speed had increased tenfold all of an instant.

“Whoosh!”

He seemed to have completely transformed into a ray of blood-red light as he zoomed across the Void, covering thousands of kilometers in an instant.

Empyrean Patriarch, who was close behind and catching up to Jian Wushuang, was shocked upon seeing the change in speed of his enemy.

“What’s going on?”

“How did that brat’s speed increase by so much all of a sudden? It felt as though it increased more than tenfold in an instant!”

Jian Wushuang had already surprised Empyrean Patriarch with his speed earlier on, but now, with the sudden huge increase, his speed had already exceeded that of a Rank Three Dao Master. Even an ordinary Celestial Master would be hard pressed to match his current speed.

“What Secret Skill did he use?” Empyrean Patriarch thought, frowning.

He deduced that Jian Wushuang must have used some special Secret Skill to achieve the huge sudden increase in speed.

Even though there was no lack of Secret Skills in the Green Fire World that could increase one’s speed quickly, they grew less effective once the user’s strength improved. A Secret Skill sold in the Divine Monster Territory not long ago was a good example; it could increase a Rank Three Dao Master’s speed by two times, but only 30 per cent of a Celestial Master’s speed.

Even so, it was treated like treasure and sought after by many experts. Two Celestial Masters even personally appeared at the auction to compete with one another for ownership of the skill.

"Now, however, Jian Wushuang's Secret Skill could increase his speed by 10 times?"

"What did this mean?" Empyrean Patriarch thought.

"Humph!" he grunted.

He then unleashed one of his Secret Skills as well, resulting in him being able to move at maximum speed.

Even so, he could only remain far behind Jian Wushuang and was unable to close up the distance between them.

"Humph, even though his Secret Skill is effective, he surely has to pay a high price for using it. I don't believe that the brat can keep this up for long," Empyrean Patriarch muttered, his gaze chilling.

Jian Wushuang's speed did not diminish in the least bit.

"Haha, Jian Wushuang, you have many tricks up your sleeve. It's the first time I saw you use this Secret Skill. I didn't expect that your speed could increase so greatly by burning off the Spiritual Power in you. Such a Secret Skill is rarely seen even in the Eternal Chaotic World," Gu King said, his laughter ringing in Jian Wushuang's mind.

"It's a Secret Skill passed on to me by my Teacher. Even though I have to pay a steep price for using it, it's definitely most useful when fleeing," replied Jian Wushuang.

"Your Teacher is indeed formidable. He has so many tactics and treats you extremely well. He gave you so many wonderful things," said Gu King, laughing.

"I still remember his kindness and good deeds toward me. However, he told me that he could only give me these things, and that if I still had any wishes to fulfil, I had to pay my own price for them," Jian Wushuang replied.

"Right. That's normal. A Teacher that really cares for his disciple will never overly pamper him or her. It's more than enough for him to have given you these treasures," Gu King said.

"Let's leave that aside for now. Gu King, I'm expending a lot of my Spiritual Power. Can you help me regenerate quickly enough?" asked Jian Wushuang.

"I can't help you completely recover if you expend your Spiritual Power too quickly, even if I gave it my all. I could, however, help you to continue using it for a much longer time. Let's say if you can maintain usage of the Secret Skill for one day by yourself. I could extend that to three days at least," replied Gu King solemnly.

"That's more than enough," Jian Wushuang said as he smiled. At the same time, he fished out a few elixirs.

He got them from the experts he killed, and they could help him recover his Spiritual Power.

Even though he had left most of his treasures with his Slaughter Body, he retained a few of them on his World Body. Most of them were meant for treating injuries, and two of them were elixirs that could help him recover half of his Spiritual Power instantly. They were left to him by Dao Yuanzi.

With these elixirs and Gu King's aid, he believed he could maintain the amount of Spiritual Power burned by using the first level of Dragon Blood Secret Skill for a few days and possibly even much longer.

Furthermore, he believed that Jiu Xiu could not possibly continue to withstand the Restrictions for more than a few days.

Two figures, one chasing after the other, had traversed across thousands of kilometers of space in only an instant.

Empyrean Patriarch had originally believed that Jian Wushuang could not have withstood the usage of his Secret Skill for long, but as time passed...

Seven minutes, 15 minutes!

One hour!

Two hours!

Jian Wushuang did not seem to be slowing down even after four hours. Instead, Empyrean Patriarch had to start consuming elixirs to maintain usage of his own Secret Skill; he had also used up much of his Spiritual Power.

Both of them had traversed across great distances during these four hours, passing by many districts of different populations and cities; many experts were shocked by the wild chase.

Chapter 1043: Great Commotion

The pursuit caused quite a commotion despite having gone on for only four hours.

It was a great commotion, in fact!

It rippled through the Divine Monster Territory, and even the Samsara Continent.

"I've repeatedly warned Jian Wushuang to be careful and keep a low profile but it's like he's deliberately going around and causing trouble! To think that he'd once again suppress Dao Master Jiu Jian of the Ancient Demon Clan!" Elder Ding Mo of the inner hall of the Samsara Temple said with admiration, shaking his head after hearing the news.

"Jian Wushuang sure has guts. He killed Patriarch of Empyrean Glory's son and then suppressed Dao Master Jiu Jian of the Ancient Demon Clan! Patriarch of Empyrean Glory is now going after him and the Ancient Demon Clan certainly won't let him off either. Will he be able to survive this time?" Dreamless Dao Master followed suit in sighing.

"Jian Wushuang..." Dragon Wing Governor felt worried for Jian Wushuang after hearing the news. "Patriarch of Empyrean Glory alone is a formidable enemy, but now he has provoked the Ancient Demon Clan as well. Sigh! I hope that God will bless him."

As high-level experts of the Samsara Temple, Ding Mo and Dreamless Dao Master naturally had gotten the news at once.

Dragon Wing Governor, being a man with great connections, also learned of the news as soon as they did.

The news traveled to the various influences, clans, and experts in the Samsara Continent at the same time.

“The four great clans of the Samsara Continent... the Blood Asura Clan.”

The Blood Asura Clan was the only one out of the numerous clans in the Samsara Continent that could rival the Ancient Demon Clan. These two clans were much stronger than the other two top clans.

The Ancient Demon Clan had yet to receive public recognition despite being “barely” considered the best population of the Samsara Continent.

That was due to the existence of the Blood Asura Clan.

Just then, inside the grounds of the Blood Asura Clan...

Countless pavilions covered every nook of a mountain that stood tall within an ancient forest that appeared endless at a glance. There was a beautiful girl dressed in black standing on the top floor of a pavilion that was so tall that it pierced the clouds.

Though the girl appeared delicate, her aura was strong enough to make ordinary Dao Masters to quake in fear.

The pavilion, located on the peak of the mountain, was most certainly the most important building of the clan. Most of the internal information that the clan gathered over its long lifespan was kept here. Naturally, this building was heavily guarded.

Even among the whole Blood Asura Clan, no more than ten clan members were qualified to enter this building. Only three had access to the top floor, and the black-robed girl was one of them.

The girl stood impassively on the top floor of the pavilion, overlooking everything below. She was deep in thought, with a hint of melancholy in her gaze.

Two figures flitted across the Void next to the pavilion. They chatted as they traveled through the Void.

The girl had intended to ignore them. But when she heard their conversation, her face changed.

“You’ve heard the news, I suppose? That infamous Patriarch of Empyrean Glory is now hunting down Jian Wushuang?”

The other chuckled. “How could I not know this big news? I even heard that Jian Wushuang suppressed Dao Master Jiu Jian of the Ancient Demon Clan, angering the clan so much that they’re also going after him.”

“Jian Wushuang sure is audacious!”

“Humph! Audacious? I think he’s digging his own grave! With Patriarch of Empyrean Glory and the Ancient Demon Clan teaming up, I don’t believe he’ll be able to escape!”

The ones talking were Dao Masters of the Blood Asura Clan.

They were fairly famous in the Samsara Continent and well-connected to boot. The great commotion and frantic pursuit sent such shockwaves through the entire Divine Demon Territory and Samsara Continent that they were naturally aware of it.

They were happily chatting when they heard a sudden whooshing sound and the girl in black appeared in front of them.

They were taken aback at the sight of the girl, and then quickly bowed to her.

“Paying our respects to you, Celestial Emperor!”

The Dao Masters looked exceptionally deferential.

“Which Jian Wushuang are you referring to?” the girl asked, sounding a little impatient.

Her question caught them by surprise but one of them, an old man with silver hair, immediately replied, “We’re not too clear ourselves about Jian Wushuang’s background; all we know is that he has terrifying strong battle strength despite being in the Eternal Realm. He’s strong enough to kill even Dao Masters in the Peak of Rank Three.”

“Moreover, it’s said that he’s from the Ancient World and very young to boot. It’s only been two thousand years since his birth.”

“Oh?” The girl’s eyes gleamed. “He’s from the Ancient World and it’s only been two thousand years since his birth? Yet he’s exceptionally strong?”

“Is it him?” the girl muttered to herself. Even so, the answer was firm in her heart.

The Green Fire World was so large, after all.

The Ancient World had gone through countless cycles of maturity and replacement. There would be countless men who were called Jian Wushuang. It wouldn’t be surprising to see two people with the same name and a similar cultivation age.

Uncertain as she was, she still decided to go there and figure it out.

“Mount Xiong!”

“Let’s go!”

The moment the girl decided to set out on her journey, silhouettes appeared behind her with whooshing sounds one after another. There were no less than ten shadows, all of them emanating decently strong auras.

The one standing closest to the girl was especially powerful. It was an apathetic, bear-like man with an incomparably tall and sturdy stature. His aura evidently put him above the level of Dao Masters; he was a genuine Celestial Master.

“I hope it’s him!”

The girl clasped her hands tightly, a hint of expectation peeking through her pupils.

The apathetic, bear-like man and the group of Dao Masters followed after her. They soon made their way out of the Blood Asura Clan.

Over in the Divine Demon Territory, above the vast Void.

“Swoosh!”

A blood-like Flowing Light streaked across the Void.

Then, a black silhouette followed, flitting across the Void just as quickly.

Jian Wushuang and Patriarch of Empyrean Glory were still engaged in a frantic pursuit.

It had been exactly four hours since the pursuit began.

“That brat... How can it be?”

Patriarch of Empyrean Glory focused on Jian Wushuang in front of him, looking displeased.

He had assumed that the secret skill that gave Jian Wushuang such speed and explosive acceleration would deplete the latter’s energy and greatly diminish his endurance. Now, he felt like he had been slapped on the face.

Jian Wushuang was still not showing signs of stopping after four hours and his aura remained incomparably strong.

Chapter 1044: Unleashing Full Speed

“What’s wrong, Patriarch of Empyrean Glory? Why haven’t you overtaken him yet?” Even Celestial Master Dong Ming of the Ancient Demon Clan had to contact him.

“I underestimated him. I didn’t think he’d be this good at running. He’s faster than ordinary Celestial Masters,” Patriarch of Empyrean Glory replied.

“I see. No wonder I’m increasingly falling behind Jiu Jian in my perception despite using all my strength.” Dong Ming felt relieved.

“Rest assured. He has some extraordinary tricks up his sleeve but he’s dreaming if he thinks he can outrun me.” Patriarch of Empyrean Glory snorted. Secret black patterns emerged all over his skin, engulfing him.

These patterns soon covered his entire body. With a flick of his sleeve, a pair of immense black wings burst forth from these patterns.

Even Patriarch of Empyrean Glory’s body began to experience changes and he turned into a large bat in a flash.

The real form of both Empyrean Patriarch and Di Yan was Sky-devouring Bat.

Emperor of Flames could return to his original form with a secret skill but Patriarch of Empyrean Glory needed only to trigger his Bloodline Power to achieve the same. Once he returned to his original self, his speed would increase sharply.

“Swoosh!”

An ear-piercing neighing sound resounded in the air.

Patriarch of Empyrean Glory’s large black wings abruptly clapped and his body turned into a black mirage in a violent manner.

He was now several times faster than before.

When Jian Wushuang used the first Dragon Blood Secret Skill, his speed was comparable to Patriarch of Empyrean Glory’s. That was why, even after the latter had pursued him for four hours, their distance didn’t diminish at all.

But now, Patriarch of Empyrean Glory was visibly closing in onto Jian Wushuang.

Suddenly, Gu King’s voice resounded. “Jian Wushuang!”

“Sky-devouring Bat?” Jian Wushuang’s expression abruptly changed after noticing that Patriarch of Empyrean Glory was increasingly close behind.

“The Sky-devouring Bat has the advantage in terms of speed. Patriarch of Empyrean Glory is also much stronger than his son. He relies solely on his Bloodline Power to maintain his true form. If his speed explodes, he’ll be so much faster than his son. He’ll catch up to you in no time if this continues,” Gu King said in a gloomy voice.

“Looks like I have no other choice.”

Jian Wushuang’s eyes gleamed and in the next moment, his already raging Spiritual Power burned even more intensely.

Earlier, the burning rate of his Spiritual Power was still within acceptable limits. Coupled with Gu King’s recovering capability and elixirs that heal Spiritual Powers, he would be able to endure for a very long time.

His Spiritual Power now burned at a frantic speed.

This was the second level of his Dragon Blood Secret Skill!

Both levels required him to pay the price of burning his Spiritual Power, but the speed that the second level provided was tenfold that of the first level!

“Whoosh!”

Jian Wushuang streaked across the Void instantly. The naked eye wouldn’t be able to capture even his shadow.

The killing intent in Patriarch of Empyrean Glory’s eyes surged dangerously high. He was so close to catching up to Jian Wushuang but all of a sudden... Jian Wushuang’s speed increased sharply, this time

about tenfold! In a second, their distance was widened until they were several thousand miles apart. To make things worse, the distance was still widening at a terrifying speed.

In no time at all, Jian Wushuang had completely disappeared from his sight.

“Impossible!”

Patriarch of Empyrean Glory was truly startled this time.

He had been shocked when Jian Wushuang’s speed increased tenfold, but now there was another tenfold increase! What kind of development was this?

Hundredfold increase!

There was a whooping hundredfold increase in his speed!

What a formidable secret skill!

Patriarch of Empyrean Glory immediately called for Celestial Master Dong Ming. “Hurry up and tell me the brat’s location!”

Jian Wushuang had disappeared from his sight with such a simple show of tricks. Without Dong Ming showing him in the right direction, he would have been completely lost.

“What happened? Don’t tell me that Jian Wushuang shook you off?” Dong Ming asked doubtfully.

“Stop with the questions. Just tell me his location.” The eyes of Patriarch of Empyrean Glory were alarmingly red. He was unwilling to admit the truth.

“I am a Sky-devouring Bat at the Holy Master level. Although I exerted myself in the state of my original form, I still lost track of an Eternal Realm brat.

Everyone in the Samsara Continent would be laughing their heads off if they found it out.”

Dong Ming asked no further and faithfully relayed Jian Wushuang’s location.

“I refuse to believe he can use his incredible Secret Skill which boosts up his speed greatly without paying a steep price!”

Patriarch of Empyrean Glory’s killing intent was so strong that it was overflowing. Under Dong Ming’s guidance, he continued to chase after Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang successfully threw Patriarch of Empyrean Glory off his trail, but he knew this situation wouldn’t last for long.

The price for invoking the second level of Dragon Blood Secret Skill was much steeper than the price for the first. He wouldn’t be able to soldier on for much longer.

“Jian Wushuang, your Spiritual Power is burning too quickly for my recovering capability to catch up,” Gu King said in a low voice.

“I know.” Jian Wushuang nodded with a grim expression. “Even with Gu King’s help, I could at most exert the second level of Dragon Blood Secret Skill for an hour!”

One hour was sufficient in a close quarters combat.

Yet it was pathetically short for when he needed to run.

His Spiritual Power would be thoroughly exhausted in an hour and he would then lose all ability to fight back.

“So much time has passed but Jiu Xiu is still hanging on.” Jian Wushuang lamented.

His initial plan was to buy himself time to use the restriction methods of the Sword Mountain to torment Jiu Xiu and get the latter to reveal his mother’s whereabouts. Once he got the outcome he wanted, he would behead Jiu Xiu and escape using the Dragon Blood Secret Skill.

Once Jiu Xiu lost the mysterious crack for guidance, he could stand a good chance to escape successfully.

Who would have thought Jiu Xiu would have such exceptional endurance?

“Jiu Xiu has a strong consciousness, perhaps due to his reincarnation,” Gu King said solemnly.

Jian Wushuang’s expression shifted. “Strong consciousness?”

He had fully unleashed the might of his Sheer Shadow sword, which contained a strong consciousness attack, on Jiu Xiu earlier. However, Jiu Xiu remained unaffected clearly showed that he had exceptional consciousness.

The restriction methods of the Sword Mountain were terrifying but most were targeted at the consciousness, where they would cause a violent pain in the target’s mind.

Ordinary Dao Masters would have collapsed under such torment but Jiu Xiu had continued to soldier on.

Chapter 1045: Black-robed Girl

“Since Xiu Jiu has been enduring for such a long time, there’s no way he’d tell me in just an hour!” Jian Wushuang’s eyes turned cold as his resolution grew firmer. “Looks like I have no choice but to kill him!”

“Kill him? Don’t you want to know where your mother is?” Gu King asked.

“I’d put up a fight if I know I stand even the slightest chance but it’s hopeless now,” Jian Wushuang replied solemnly. “I’m not a hotspur. I won’t blindly pursue a goal even knowing it’s hopeless.”

“The mysterious pattern on Jiu Xiu’s skin would be gone after his death. I’m confident I can manage to escape within this hour!”

Once he made up his mind, he immediately set out to kill Jiu Xiu.

Just then...

“Jian Wushuang, hurry up and look what’s in front of you,” Gu King cried.

Jian Wushuang looked up and saw a black dot appearing at the end of his line of sight. The black dot magnified rapidly and appeared before him instantly. It was a sturdy, bear-like, and apathetic man.

“Oh no!”

Jian Wushuang’s pupils shrunk the moment he saw the apathetic man.

“This aura belongs to a Holy Master! Is he from the Ancient Demon Clan?” His expression was grim.

He had been ready to take Jiu Xiu out but now a Celestial Master showed up out of nowhere. Moreover, this Celestial Master was evidently targeting him. He was either from the Ancient Demon Clan or an expert that they invited.

“This is troublesome.” Jian Wushuang’s eyes turned cold. The Blood Mountain Sword was already in his hand.

Yet unexpectedly...

“Hm?” Jian Wushuang was stunned.

He realized that though the bear-like, apathetic man was eyeing him, there was no Killing Intent in the latter’s eyes.

The man was already in front of Jian Wushuang but made no move to attack him. Instead, he bypassed Jian Wushuang and stopped behind him. He then lifted his head and targeted his sharp gaze at Patriarch of Empyrean Glory, who was taking his sweet time in catching up to Jian Wushuang.

Then, the man made his move.

“Boom!”

The man had merely thrown a simple punch but it was enough to set off an explosion that detonated all of the space around them.

Soon an immense black hole emerged which covered the range of thousands of miles out of thin air. The spiral-shaped black hole extended outward in a perfectly straight line.

In the center of that spatial black hole was a thick, solid arm with its hand tightly clenched. It was an incredibly arrogant and unyielding fist.

“This...”

Patriarch of Empyrean Glory’s expression changed when he saw the punch flying at him. He responded by clapping his large wings, producing a powerful storm with a concentrated force. The storm effortlessly shattered the fist and spatial black hole.

Though he managed to crush the attacks, Patriarch of Empyrean Glory was forced to stop.

“Who are you? How dare you stop me?” he asked, his voice carrying traces of alarm.

The apathetic man remained expressionless as he responded emotionlessly, “I’m here to stop you on my Master’s order!”

“Master?” Patriarch of Empyrean Glory was stunned.

Once the apathetic man made his move, he had shown that he was a genuine Celestial Master.

“What kind of a person will be strong enough to have a Celestial Master call his Master?” thought Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang had continued to widen his distance from Patriarch of Empyrean Glory after the apathetic man bypassed him. In the end, he stopped running and turned around in time to see the man stopping Patriarch of Empyrean Glory.

“This man came for me but he’s not here to kill me, but to... help me?” He was stunned.

Reinforcement?

Jian Wushuang never dreamed that he would have reinforcements.

After all, he hadn’t made many friends in the Samsara Continent. He only knew Dragon Wing Governor and Dreamless Dao Master, and he was absolutely certain that these two would have no way of getting him reinforcements on the level of a Holy Master.

But the apathetic man’s action and words...

“Master?” Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes.

Who would be the Master of this strong and apathetic man?

Patriarch of Empyrean Glory was so mad, to boot!

“I don’t care who your Master is. This brat killed my son and for that, I must take his life today. Get out of my way. Otherwise...” Patriarch of Empyrean Glory roared.

Before he could finish his sentence, a cold voice came drifting from afar reached his ears. “Otherwise? Otherwise what?”

Both Jian Wushuang and Patriarch of Empyrean Glory immediately turned toward the source of the voice.

They saw dozens of black dots appearing in their vision. These dots rapidly enlarged, soon turning into figures that stood in the Void.

The group of people emanated dangerously strong auras that indicated that they were in the Peak of Rank Three Level. Their leader was unexpectedly a stunning, delicate-looking girl in black.

Despite her frail appearance, the group of Dao Masters stood deferentially behind her. Even the apathetic man who made the first move bowed respectfully to her and cried, “Master!”

Patriarch of Empyrean Glory’s pupils shrank in shock.

On the other hand, Jian Wushuang was dumbfounded.

He had never felt this stupefied in his life.

He kept his gaze fixed on the black-robed girl.

The girl also stared at him, her eyes reflecting the fierce joy.

Jian Wushuang couldn’t help crying out, “Fourth Sister?” His emotions began surging wildly.

Fourth Sister?

Few people in this world would merit such an intimate manner of addressing from Jian Wushuang.

In fact, there were only three—the three people that he swore to be good siblings with when he was still a weakling in the Ancient World.

There were four of them in total.

The oldest was Wang Yuan.

The second was Yang Zaixuan.

The third was Jian Wushuang himself.

The fourth... Su Rou!

The young and shy girl whose charm drew everyone to dote on her was also the earliest to leave the Ancient World.

He wasn't there when she left, hearing about her departure from Wang Yuan and Yang Zaixuan later. He didn't know where she went, only that she was leaving with a mysterious expert.

When he arrived in the Green Fire World, he guessed that she was also here somewhere.

But he never once thought that it would be here, in the Samsara Continent, that he would meet Fourth Sister again or that she would now be so different.

The young and shy girl back then now possessed a fearsome aura. The dozens of experts that surrounded and protected her also showed her status as an expert.

Su Rou was similarly surprised but she was able to suppress her emotions.

Her eyes turned a little colder as she turned to look at Patriarch of Empyrean Glory. She once again spoke in that icy cold voice of hers.

"Patriarch of Empyrean Glory, if you dare touch even a strand of hair on his head while I'm around, I'll pluck out all the fur on your bat body!"

Chapter 1046: Asura Lord

"Patriarch of Empyrean Glory, if you dare touch even a strand of hair on his head while I'm around, I'll pluck out all the fur on your bat body!"

Su Rou's every word rang loudly inside Patriarch of Empyrean Glory's ears.

His expression immediately darkened.

"Are you from the Blood Asura Clan?"

He swept his gaze through the experts behind Su Rou before finally settling on her. "If I'm not mistaken, you're Asura Lord of the Asuras of the Blood Asura Clan, aren't you?"

“Holy Emperor of the Asuras?” Jian Wushuang looked at Su Rou in surprise.

He had read the information on the four great clans and had some knowledge of the Blood Asura Clan.

He knew Asura Lord held the highest position in the Blood Asura Clan.

The position typically belonged to the clansman with the densest awakened bloodline. It was a position that was basically equivalent to the Emperor of the entire clan.

It was similar to the position of Imperial God in the Ancient God Clan.

Jian Wushuang was amazed. “In just a short 2,000 years, Fourth Sister has become Asura Lord of the Blood Asura Clan?”

“Your clan might be strong but I’m not an easy opponent either. Asura Lord, have you really resolved to provoke me just for this brat?” Patriarch of Empyrean Glory snorted.

Considering his disregard for the law and morality, as well as his arrogant character, he would not have bothered talking were it not for his misgivings about his new opponent.

Obviously he was apprehensive about Su Rou, or more accurately, her clan.

After all, her clan was one of the four great clans. He had no choice but to feel reservations about fighting them.

“I’ve made myself very clear. I won’t allow anyone to touch even a strand of his hair as long as I’m around.” Su Rou’s voice was as cold as ever. She waved her fair hand as she started speaking, prompting the experts behind her to move forward. In a split second, they gathered around the apathetic man to form a blockade around Patriarch of Empyrean Glory.

The dozens of Peak of Rank Three experts, coupled with a Celestial Master expert, formed a fearsome battle formation that was strong enough to stop Patriarch of Empyrean Glory.

More importantly, Patriarch of Empyrean Glory noticed that all the experts were expressionless as if they felt no emotion, so much so that they resembled Puppet Fighters.

“I heard that as a rising star within the Blood Asura Clan, Asura Lord has the densest bloodline in the clan’s history. Moreover, she has awakened the Eye of Asura that allows her to control many experts and have them vow their loyalty to her. Even a careless Holy Master expert might find himself under her control.”

“These experts are probably under her control,” Patriarch of Empyrean Glory muttered in a gloomy voice.

Those under the control of the Eye of Asura would be so obedient and loyal to their master that they would not hesitate if they were ordered to die.

Someone like Asura Lord was much more terrifying than the human warriors or Puppet Fighters.

That was why the experts of the Samsara Continent would be so afraid of her.

"It'd be more difficult to kill the brat with Asura Lord around." Patriarch of Empyrean Glory narrowed his eyes and then took out a token. "Holy Master Dong Ming!"

"Patriarch of Empyrean Glory, I sensed that Jiu Jian has stopped moving. Have you already killed Jian Wushuang and saved him?" Celestial Master Dong Ming asked.

"Not yet. I've encountered some trouble. Asura Lord of the Blood Asura Clan has personally come to protect Jian Wushuang," Patriarch of Empyrean Glory replied in a gloomy voice.

"Holy Emperor of the Asuras?" Dong Ming snorted. "So the Blood Asura Clan has gotten involved as well! Could they be behind this operation that targeted Jiu Jian? Humph! That damned Blood Asura Clan! Stay there and stall for time. I'll be there as soon as possible."

"Alright." Patriarch of Empyrean Glory nodded.

He once again looked at Su Rou after the brief exchange of message.

"Looks like your clan is determined to interfere in this," he said coldly. "I might not be able to do anything to that brat with you around but Holy Master Dong Ming of the Ancient Demon Clan will be here soon. I'd like to see how you and your men take both of us on!"

Su Rou's expression changed subtly.

She was strong enough to fight the entire Ancient Demon Clan or a Patriarch of Empyrean Glory, all while ensuring Jian Wushuang's safety.

However, if Patriarch of Empyrean Glory and the Ancient Demon Clan were to team up, not even she would have the absolute confidence to protect Jian Wushuang.

In terms of overall strength, the Ancient Demon Clan was not weaker than her clan. In fact, they might even be slightly stronger.

Patriarch of Empyrean Glory was famous for his overwhelming battle strength powerful and ferocious temper.

The Blood Asura Clan could not underestimate any of them, but if they were to work together, they would certainly be more powerful than the Blood Asura Clan.

"Well, you still have to wait for Celestial Master Dong Ming to arrive before you can see that scene, don't you?" Su Rou snorted. Her figure abruptly turned illusory, and in the next second, she was already standing next to Jian Wushuang.

"Third Brother," Su Rou greeted, joy evident in her voice.

"You're really amazing, Fourth Sister. It's only been 2,000 years since we last met but you've become Asura Lord of the Blood Asura Clan." Jian Wushuang was also wearing an expression of surprise and delight.

He had already met his two other brothers, Wang Yuan and Yang Zaixuan, in the Void Continent.

Su Rou spent the longest time apart from them, which was why she was also the one whom he missed and worried about the most.

Naturally, he was pleasantly surprised to finally see her again.

"It's because of my bloodline," Su Rou said with a laugh. Her expression soon turned somber as she continued, "Let's put that aside for now. The experts of the Ancient Demon Clan will be here soon. With my ability, there's no way I can handle them and Patriarch of Empyrean Glory at the same time. You should run before the experts arrive. I'll help you hold Patriarch of Empyrean Glory up."

"Run? There is no need." Jian Wushuang shook his head.

"Why?" Su Rou was confused.

"There's a secret pattern on my hostage, Dao Master Jiu Jian, that allows the Ancient Demon Clan to trace my whereabouts. There's nowhere I can flee as long as that secret pattern exists. It's better if I stay here and negotiate with them," Jian Wushuang replied helplessly.

"But what if..." Su Rou frowned.

"Don't worry. Since I dare to capture Jiu Jian, I naturally have prepared for all possible scenarios. Whatever the outcome is, it won't threaten my life. Furthermore, I have your assistance. How can mere Patriarch of Empyrean Glory and the Ancient Demon Clan hurt me?" Jian Wushuang grinned, looking confident in himself.

In fact, he did have a lot of confidence in himself.

"I have stopped using the Dragon Blood Secret Skill, and meanwhile, Gu King is also trying his best to heal his Spiritual Power. I am supposed to make a full recovery by the time the experts from the Ancient Demon Clan arrive. Should anything bad happen, I would immediately kill Jiu Xiu and use his Dragon Blood Secret Skill to escape. I am certain that I have a good chance of making my escape."

Moreover, he was also mulling over a certain thought.

"If I can't get my mother's whereabouts from Jiu Xiu, maybe I can get an answer from Holy Master Dong Ming!"

Chapter 1047: Bet!

Celestial Master Dong Ming of the Ancient Demon Clan arrived soon.

Apart from him, the Ten Great Protectors serving Patriarch of Empyrean Glory and a large crowd of experts curious about the pursuit earlier had shown up as well.

The tightly-packed crowd that had appeared in the Void was mostly made out of Dao Masters.

All of their attention was placed on Jian Wushuang.

"Is he Jian Wushuang? He doesn't look that formidable."

"Jian Wushuang sure is capable to make Patriarch of Empyrean Glory and the Ancient Demon Clan chase after him like this, but his glory ends here."

"Ends here? I don't think so. Asura Lord of the Blood Asura Clan is going to try her best to shield him."

“One party is Jian Wushuang and Jian Wushuang. The other is Patriarch of Empyrean Glory and the Ancient Demon Clan. It’ll be very interesting to see what happens.”

The whispers began resounding.

In their sight, Patriarch of Empyrean Glory and Dong Ming were glaring at Asura Lord.

“Asura Lord, this has nothing to do with your clan. Are you sure you want to get yourselves involved?” Dong Ming asked in a cold voice.

“Yes, I am. What can you do about it?” Su Rou refused to concede in the slightest.

“Very well. I’ve long heard that you have the purest bloodline in the history of Blood Asura Clan and I’m sure you’re also the strongest of them all. I’d like to learn from you today.” Dong Ming’s gaze was cold and clouded. The moment he stopped speaking, a terrifying killing intent was already bursting forth from him.

Simultaneously, Patriarch of Empyrean Glory beside him was also emanating his powerful aura. Evidently, both of them were prepared to fight.

Su Rou’s expression turned grave.

Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes.

“Your experts make a decent battle formation, Fourth Sister, but it’ll only be able to hold Patriarch of Empyrean Glory back. It’s not realistic to use it to suppress them both.” While he shook his head, an idea was already forming in his mind.

“Patriarch of Empyrean Glory!”

Jian Wushuang opened his mouth to produce a bellowing sound. He took a step forward at the same time.

“What more do you have to say, brat?” Patriarch of Empyrean Glory asked coolly.

“It’s said that you’re so arrogant that you’d never team up with any of the four great clans. Yet you decided to work with the Ancient Demon Clan just to kill me. This doesn’t seem like your way of doing things.” Jian Wushuang chuckled, appearing rather at ease with the current situation.

Patriarch of Empyrean Glory’s expression shifted ever so lightly.

It was true that he typically had little to do with the Ancient Demon Clan. Neither did he want to have anything to do with these great clans. But like what Jian Wushuang said, he was teaming up with the Ancient Demon Clan today.

“Patriarch of Empyrean Glory,” Jian Wushuang called, glancing at him. “How about we make a bet?”

“Make a bet?” Patriarch of Empyrean Glory’s expression changed.

“Since you’re so desperate to kill me, I’ll give you a chance to do so.”

“I’ll take three strikes from you face-on. If I die, you would’ve avenged your son. But if you fail to kill me after three strikes, you’ll have to write off whatever grudge there is between us two. What do you think?” Jian Wushuang asked, smiling.

Patriarch of Empyrean Glory narrowed his eyes. “You’ll take three strikes from me head-on?”

He was exceptionally powerful even among the Celestial Masters. Perhaps even an ordinary Celestial Master wouldn’t be able to survive after taking three strikes from him. Yet Jian Wushuang dared to suggest three head-on strikes.

“Is this brat really that confident in himself?” Patriarch of Empyrean Glory muttered to himself. He then sneered and said, “Humph! I’m not a fool. You’re already a dead man in this current situation. I only need to put in a little effort to kill you, so why should I bother making a bet with you?”

“I’m already a dead man? I don’t think that’s necessarily true.” Jian Wushuang chuckled. “Don’t assume that I’m unaware that the secret pattern on Dao Master Jiu Jian is the only reason you and Celestial Master Dong Ming know my whereabouts. If you happen to corner me, I’ll just kill Dao Master Jiu Jian and make my escape!”

“Without that secret pattern, how would you and Celestial Master Dong Ming track me down?”

Jian Wushuang appeared utterly confident.

The faces of Patriarch of Empyrean Glory and Dong Ming fell.

Patriarch of Empyrean Glory had witnessed just how fast Jian Wushuang could run after using his secret skill. He could not catch up even after exerting all of his strength, unleashing his main body, and using his secret skill. Without the secret pattern pointing the way, he would have long lost track of Jian Wushuang.

They two would truly be helpless if Jian Wushuang killed Dao Master Jiu Jian and played that secret skill of his.

“Jian Wushuang, if you dare kill Dao Master Jiu Jian, I can guarantee that you will find nowhere to stay in the entire Samsara Continent!” Dong Ming said coolly.

“Oh excuse me, I’m not a native of Samsara Continent in the first place. I’m from the Void Continent. If I can’t stay here anymore, no big deal. I’ll just return to my home. If you’re that good, feel free to hunt me down in the Void Continent. But I’d like to see just who is it that would be killed then!” Jian Wushuang replied with a sneer.

Dong Ming’s expression considerably darkened.

“The Void Continent? So you’re indeed that top genius who caused all that commotion in the Void Continent!” he said in a cold voice.

Both the Samsara and Void Continents were located in the Green Fire World. Being a top expert of the four great clans in the Samsara Continent, he would naturally have learnt about current events happening in the other continents. Not long ago, he was told a notable battle that took place in the Tang of the East in the Void Continent as well as a stunningly brilliant genius.

That great genius was in the Eternal Realm.

“Even though the two continents are in the Green Fire World, it’s been long agreed that both should mind their own business. If this brat really returns to the Void Continent, there’s no way for our clan to send too many of our people to hunt him.”

“Moreover, based on the news that I obtained, this brat has exceptional origins in the Void Continent. Tang of the East, the number one nation on the continent, is his supporter. Never mind the fact that we can’t send too many of our people, even if our entire clan goes there, we won’t be able to do anything to him.”

“I mustn’t let him run off to the Void Continent!” Dong Ming muttered in a gloomy voice.

“But this brat sure has some good escaping tricks up his sleeve. If he kills Dao Master Jiu Jian and we lose that secret pattern, no one would be able to catch up to him.” Patriarch of Empyrean Glory’s voice turned even colder. “We have no choice but to agree to his request!”

His eyes glinted before he finally stepped forward.

“Jian Wushuang, I accept your bet!”

Patriarch of Empyrean Glory’s booming voice reverberated in the air.

He understood very well that the bet was his only chance of avenging his son.

He had essentially no other way of killing Jian Wushuang.

Since this was his last chance, of course he would hold firmly onto it.

Chapter 1048: Three Moves

“Oh, you agreed to it?” The corner of Jian Wushuang’s mouth lifted to form a smile. He felt no surprise whatsoever.

He knew Patriarch of Empyrean Glory would agree because that was the only way the latter would be able to kill him.

Jian Wushuang didn’t wish for Fourth Sister to risk her life for him. Neither did he want to kill off Jiu Xiu; he still wanted to get secrets out of the latter. Thus, he gave Patriarch of Empyrean Glory such a chance.

“Third Brother.” Su Rou glanced at him.

“Don’t worry. I know what I’m doing.” Jian Wushuang smiled.

He was no fool. Since he dared to demand three head-on moves from Patriarch of Empyrean Glory, he would naturally have the means to take it.

“I’ve learned three Sword Principles in the Heaven and Earth Rank. I’m not weaker than ordinary Celestial Master experts. Moreover, I have the Blood-killing Plate Armor for self-protection. Though it’s not enough to beat Patriarch of Empyrean Glory, it wouldn’t be easy for him to kill me with just three moves,” Jian Wushuang muttered.

Up above the Void, Su Rou, Celestial Master Dong Ming, and the other spectators were already standing on the fringe of the battleground, leaving plenty of space for Jian Wushuang and Patriarch of Empyrean Glory.

There was a distance of a thousand miles between them as they confronted each other.

"I don't know where you found the confidence to take three of my moves head-on. But since you want to dig your own grave, I'll naturally help you." Dim light glinted in Patriarch of Empyrean Glory's pupils. The ruthless aura that he was emanating turned even more ferocious.

"Show me your best moves." Jian Wushuang gripped his Blood Mountain Sword, his Sword Essence bursting forth and surging toward the sky.

The crowd of spectators couldn't help holding their breath at the sight of the rise of their two auras.

Suddenly, Patriarch of Empyrean Glory made his move.

"Brat, this is my first move!"

His voice shook the sky, the sound echoing through the Void. Simultaneously, an explosion of light burst forth from within him. His right palm was immediately scorched black and a terrifying power that seemed capable of destroying heaven and earth rapidly concentrated on the palm.

In the blink of an eye, the condensation of power reached its pinnacle.

"Concealed Bat Palm!"

With a wave of his hand, Patriarch of Empyrean Glory immediately grabbed at Jian Wushuang at a lightning speed.

The pitch-black palm continuously enlarged in the Void until it was large enough to cover the sky. In a flash, it emerged in front of Jian Wushuang.

The boundless pressure crushed the space easily, causing the pupils of the spectators to rapidly shrink.

"Such incredible might!"

"Is this the strength of a Celestial Master expert?"

"No. Ordinary Holy Master experts wouldn't possess such powerful strength. After all, the one who's making a move is Patriarch of Empyrean Glory."

Exclamations resounded one after another.

Patriarch of Empyrean Glory was indeed an infamous character.

It was precisely his powerful and unyielding might that earned him such fame.

Jian Wushuang's expression was exceptionally solemn when he saw the large, pitch-black palm that had crushed the Void around it flying toward him. He immediately swung his sword in response.

His action carried the power of his three Sword Principles.

An incredibly violent sword light descended.

This sword light was strong and imbued with Yang energy. It carried an aura that seemed capable of wiping out everything before it. It was as if it could rip apart and destroy every scenery.

The attack that Jian Wushuang produced was the strongest one in his repertoire: Earth-shattering Style!

“Bang!”

The terrifying sword light and the lightning-fast, pitch-black palm collided. All of a sudden, the world crashed.

Sword shadows burst forth inside the Void that experienced a frantic collision, easily carving massive space rifts in the Void.

“Crash!” It felt as if the entire world was being mercilessly torn apart.

“Humph!”

Jian Wushuang’s muffled snort rang as he was flung away by the force of the collision. He was forced backward several tens of thousands of miles.

Once he regained firm footing, he felt a metallic taste in his mouth and promptly coughed up blood.

“The gap between of us sure is big.” He stared fixedly at Patriarch of Empyrean Glory, secretly shaking his head.

He had improved his strength significantly ever since the three Sword Principles that he created reached the Heaven and Earth Rank. It was already very close to the strength of an ordinary Holy Master expert. Even so, Patriarch of Empyrean Glory immediately crushed him. Evidently, his opponent was far stronger than ordinary Holy Master experts.

On the other side, Patriarch of Empyrean Glory was frowning. “Looks like I’ve really underestimated you, brat. I didn’t expect your strength to be so close to that of a Holy Master,” he said loudly.

His words immediately prompted cries of surprise among the spectators.

To think that an Eternal Realm expert would possess battle strength close to that of an ordinary Celestial Master!

This fact was inconceivable to them.

“Humph! Don’t feel so proud of yourself. That move isn’t my strongest unique kill and I’ve merely used seventy percent of my strength. I’ll be using my full strength in my second move,” Patriarch of Empyrean Glory said with a sneer.

Jian Wushuang’s pupils shrunk against his will. He was on his guard.

When he was done speaking, Patriarch of Empyrean Glory slowly lifted his hand. This time, his palm harbored a power that was formed out of two mingling forces.

The two mingling forces which were evidently different yet were perfectly melded by Patriarch of Empyrean Glory. The airflow that revolved around the periphery of his palm took on two colors: one black, and the other a flame-like red.

With the combination of the two strengths, his might suddenly increased sharply. Patriarch of Empyrean Glory once again made his move.

This time, he threw a punch.

The punch caused explosions that detonated the Void. The fist that was wrapped in two mingling forces of black and red harbored enormous strength. It directly streaked across several tens of thousands of miles to arrive in front of Jian Wushuang.

It was frighteningly fast.

It was so fast that Jian Wushuang couldn't react in time to withstand it. He could only watch as the clenched fist crossed the layers of bombardment to hit his body.

Jian Wushuang felt as if a meteorite had struck him. Even with his Blood-killing Plate Armor diluting nearly 90 percent of that frightening power, the remaining power still wreaked havoc in his body and caused him to tremble violently.

"Pfft!"

Blood spouted from Jian Wushuang's mouth. Mixed in the blood was traces of his flesh. He was fiercely thrown backward tens of thousands of miles, knocking into countless mountains. In the end, he was embedded inside a large mountain wall.

"Boom!"

The mountain immediately fell apart, causing an explosion of crushed rocks. Jian Wushuang once again appeared in the world.

Only now, he was battered and bloodied all over. His face was so pale that it was nearly colorless. He was an incredibly sad sight.

"What a formidable move." Jian Wushuang was still experiencing lingering fears at the thought of the punch that he just took on.

Not only was the previous punch exceptionally powerful, but it also harbored a secret strength. That secret strength was like ripples of vibration that pierced Jian Wushuang's defense and directly set off within him.

That attack was so strange and mysterious that he didn't immediately notice it. His Blood-killing Plate Armor had no way of warding off or weakening its might as well.

Thus, it resulted in his current pathetic state.

Chapter 1049: Writing off at One Stroke

"If the power in that punch is twenty or thirty percent stronger, perhaps I'd collapse entirely," Jian Wushuang muttered to himself. "It's only the second move and he's already this strong. I wonder what his third move is."

While he was watching attentively for the next attack, Patriarch of Empyrean Glory once again made his move.

With a burst of dim light with him, he turned into his true body, the Sky-devouring Bat.

With his now red eyes, he gazed at Jian Wushuang as he streaked across the Void with his enormous body.

“Eep!”

Suddenly, a high-pitched hiss reverberated in the air.

The sound caused a series of strange ripples that caused black airflow to surge forth.

In a split second, the black airflow filled the entire sky and enveloped Jian Wushuang.

“What is this?” Jian Wushuang’s expression was grave as he grappled with feelings of doubt.

“Engulfing Darkness!” Patriarch of Empyrean Glory cried in a cold voice.

The black airflow rapidly turned into shock waves that charged at Jian Wushuang from all directions. The shock waves came one after another, so many that it was countless.

“Oh no!” Jian Wushuang’s expression drastically changed.

These shock waves traveled swiftly toward Jian Wushuang, who stood amid the black airflow. He was alarmed that he had no way of dodging the shock waves and that he could only depend on the surface of his body alone for defense. The only option left was to stubbornly resist these shock waves.

“Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!”

The shock waves were extremely powerful and unyielding, the force in each wave equivalent to a Celestial Master making a strike with his full strength. Yet Patriarch of Empyrean Glory was able to unleash more than a hundred shock waves in such a short time to bombard Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang was frantically trembling all over.

Moments later, the shock waves finally subsided, and the boundless black airflow also thoroughly dissipated among the Void.

The entire world came to a standstill.

“Is he dead?”

Patriarch of Empyrean Glory’s eyes were steely as he fixed his gaze on the fully-exposed space in the Void.

“Huh?” His expression abruptly changed.

The crowd of spectators also noticed the figure amid the chaotic airflow at the same time.

“How is this possible?” Patriarch of Empyrean Glory’s face was full of shock.

That was his strongest move. It was strong enough to thoroughly crush a Celestial Master with ease. Jian Wushuang might have decent defense measures, but he ought to be reduced into dust after taking that strike. Yet...

Jian Wushuang remained standing in the Void. Though he was soaked in blood and a thoroughly sad sight, his body was perfectly intact.

Patriarch of Empyrean Glory noticed Jian Wushuang's bright, fervent gaze. Apparently the brat was still alive!

"I win the bet, Patriarch of Empyrean Glory!" Jian Wushuang shouted. But the moment he finished speaking, blood began gushing out of his mouth.

Everyone could tell that he was severely injured.

But no matter how bad his condition was, he was still alive.

He survived Patriarch of Empyrean Glory's three very strong and unyielding attacks.

"This..."

"I don't think even a Celestial Master expert could survive such fearsome attacks. But he managed to do it?"

"Just how exactly did he survive the attacks?"

Voices of disbelief began resounding among the crowd. These numerous gazes that landed on Jian Wushuang were filled with shock and horror.

What these people didn't know was that Jian Wushuang was full of mirth inside.

"Patriarch of Empyrean Glory's final move was terrifying indeed, and much stronger than the first two moves. Yet it caused less damage to me than the second strike did," Jian Wushuang muttered.

Patriarch of Empyrean Glory's second move was a terribly strong punch that concentrated all of his power into a single point before allowing it to explode upon contact. Moreover, the punch contained ripples of vibrations that directly reached the inside of his body. That was why it was so terrifying and brought him such grave injuries.

However, there was no concentration of power in the third move. Though its destructive power was higher, Patriarch of Empyrean Glory's power was scattered.

The force contained in each of the shock waves was equivalent to a mere single strike from a Celestial Master. Though there were more than a hundred of them, Jian Wushuang was able to use his Blood-killing Plate Armor to eliminate 99 percent of their force. The remaining force left barely hurt him.

Even though there were hundreds of such injuries, they could only severely injure Jian Wushuang at most. Surprisingly, the third move was a lot less effective than the second move.

"I suppose Patriarch of Empyrean Glory didn't know just how amazing your Blood-killing Plate Armor is. If he repeats his second move, I don't think you'll be able to survive it." Gu King's voice reverberated in Jian Wushuang's mind.

"You're right." Jian Wushuang grinned.

In the end, he owed it all to the armor with exceptional defense capabilities.

Patriarch of Empyrean Glory had guessed that Jian Wushuang was wearing some sort of self-protection robe, but he never once thought that the robe would have such incredible defense capabilities!

"I've given you your chance to kill me, Patriarch of Empyrean Glory, but you aren't strong enough to kill me with three moves. Then, according to our bet, you must write off all the grudge between us. With so many people around, I assume you won't go back on your word?" Jian Wushuang turned to look at Patriarch of Empyrean Glory.

Patriarch of Empyrean Glory's expression immediately darkened with displeasure.

When he agreed to Jian Wushuang's bet, he never once thought that a Celestial Master expert that was close to the Peak level would be unable to kill the latter even after unleashing his full strength.

To make things worse, how could he break his promise and attack Jian Wushuang again with so many people watching?

More importantly, even if he paid no mind to his reputation and attack Jian Wushuang, he might still fail to kill the latter. It might just turn out to be a life and death struggle instead.

"Jian Wushuang!"

Patriarch of Empyrean Glory's gloomy voice rang out. "I admit that you're strong and I respect that!"

"For as long as I've lived, I've never once respected someone from the bottom of my heart. You're the first!"

"I won't begrudge you for killing my son!"

"From today onward, there's no more grudge between us. If nothing else happens, I won't chase after you anymore."

"You should behave accordingly from here on!"

With a flick of his sleeves, Patriarch of Empyrean Glory turned around and immediately made his exit.

His subordinates, the Ten Great Protectors, also followed suit.

"Patriarch of Empyrean Glory!" Celestial Master Dong Ming was alarmed to see this turn of events.

Patriarch of Empyrean Glory ignored him and traveled forward along with his Ten Great Protectors under the watchful eye of the spectators. The determination was reflected in his eyes, but even more so was helplessness.

"Little Yan, I'm sorry for being useless!"

"Your enemy is simply too strong!"

"I've already tried my best but I still failed to avenge you!"

"Please forgive me!"

With a heart filled with helplessness and sorrow, Patriarch of Empyrean Glory swiftly disappeared from everyone's vision alongside his subordinates.

Chapter 1050: The Dust Has Settled

Patriarch of Empyrean Glory had finally left.

He had left so firmly and decisively.

With him gone, the only one remaining was Celestial Master Dong Ming of the Ancient Demon Clan.

Naturally, Dong Ming alone posed much less of a threat to Jian Wushuang.

"Patriarch of Empyrean Glory has left; aren't you joining him, Celestial Master Dong Ming? Do you want me to chase you away?" Jian Wushuang asked, chuckling.

Dong Ming's face darkened before he replied, "The Ancient Demon Clan is willing to forget what you've done as long as you're willing to let Jiu Jian go. Moreover, we're willing to be on good terms with you. We'll even treat you like our esteemed guest if you visit us. What say you?"

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang raised an eyebrow.

The crowd of spectating experts began sighing one after another upon hearing Dong Ming's words.

They could hear the defeat in those words.

The fact was that he had no choice but to admit defeat.

Jian Wushuang's self-protection methods were too strong. Were it not because he was unwilling to kill Jiu Xiu, he would have vanished completely and there would be nothing that the Ancient Demon Clan could do about it.

"Do you know how much effort I spent to capture him? But you think you can just say a few sentences and convince me to let him off? You sure know how to daydream," Jian Wushuang said with a sneer.

"Jian Wushuang, are you really bent on making the Ancient Demon Clan your enemy?" Dong Ming asked angrily. "I'm aware of your origin. Our clan ought to have nothing to do with you and neither have we ever offended you. Just why exactly are you refusing to let Jiu Jian go?"

"Why?" Jian Wushuang laughed out loud.

His eyes turned exceptionally sharp and cold. "Did you think I'm so idle as to provoke your clan for no reason?"

"Humph! Let me tell you just how immense the grudge between your clan and me is!"

"Dao Master Jiu Jian, no, Jiu Xiu!"

"2,000 years ago in the Ancient World, he kidnapped my mother and exterminated her clan. He even stole the soul of my father's sword and forced him to a corner!"

"I was so weak back then, I wasn't even in the Skyscraping Realm. I had no way of preventing this from happening!"

"Now, two thousand years have passed and I still have no idea where my mother is. Meanwhile two thousand years ago, my father chose a near-certain path of becoming a Reincarnator just so he could see my mother again!"

"He caused all of this!"

"Celestial Master Dong Ming, what say you? Do you still think there's no grudge between Dao Master Jiu Jian and me?"

Jian Wushuang chuckled. "Such an immense grudge... yet you dare say there's no grudge?"

"It's a pity that I'm currently not strong enough. Otherwise, I would've razed your entire clan to the ground!"

Jian Wushuang's icy-cold voice full of endless fury reverberated in the air, shocking all the spectating experts around him.

Dong Ming appeared deeply stunned.

"Jiu Xiu kidnapped your mother?"

"Two thousand years ago in the Ancient World?"

"Isn't that..."

He stared at Jian Wushuang in shock.

"Jian Wushuang is the son that she left behind in the Ancient World?"

"It's him?"

Dong Ming was completely stupefied.

2,000 years ago, Jian Wushuang was just a kid.

Yet in that short span of time, the child that his clan had ignored and even despised for having inferior bloodline... had unexpectedly grown up to be this strong.

How was this possible?

After a brief shock, Dong Ming sank into silence.

He finally spoke after a long silence. "Jian... Jian Wushuang..."

Even his tone became strange.

"Your mother is one of our clansmen, and that essentially makes you one of us," he said.

"The Ancient Demon Clan?" Jian Wushuang sneered. "How could I be good enough to be a part of one of the four great clans with such incredible information bank and great strength?"

"Whether or not you're willing to admit it, you share part of our clan's blood flowing through you. I finally found my answer as to why you were able to use the Ancient God Power. It seems that you've coincidentally awakened your Ancient God bloodline," Dong Ming replied.

"Our clan possesses both the Ancient God and Divine Demon bloodlines, though the latter was our main bloodline. The bloodline awakened in most of our clansmen was the Divine Demon bloodline as well but every now and then, there would be certain clansmen who would awaken the Ancient God bloodline. You're one of those clansmen."

Clamor began rising in the crowd after they heard Dong Ming's words.

They never once expected that there would be such a sharp turn of events.

To think this man who suppressed Dao Master Jiu Jian and caused himself to be so frantically hunted would have such a "wondrous" relationship with the Ancient Demon Clan.

"Jian Wushuang, it's true that our Ancient Demon Clan has owed you and your father. I can understand why you'd take such a drastic action against us. But I hope you can guarantee Jiu Jian's safety because it'll do your mother good if he's still alive. That's all I have to say."

Dong Ming promptly turned around and took leave after leaving behind these words.

Despite his earlier rage and desire to put Jian Wushuang to death, he could no longer find it himself to be angry after learning that the latter was the son left behind in the Ancient World back then. Neither he cared for Dong Ming any longer.

With that, even Dong Ming was gone.

But the words he left behind made Jian Wushuang frown.

"It'll do Mother good if Jiu Xiu is still alive?" He narrowed his eyes as many thoughts surfaced on his mind.

But he swiftly shook his head and stopped mulling over it.

"Whatever it is, the crisis this time is now over and Jiu Xiu is in my hands. I can slowly come up with a way to make him talk."

"Third Brother."

Su Rou walked over to Jian Wushuang. Staring at his bloodied body and pale face, she said in a worried voice, "How are you?"

"I'm fine," Jian Wushuang said, smiling.

Despite sustaining injuries after forcefully receiving three of Patriarch of Empyrean Glory's attacks, Gu King didn't stop healing him from within. Right now, he was basically in a steady condition and he would recover completely before long.

"Patriarch of Empyrean Glory and Celestial Master Dong Ming might be gone now but it's hard to say if they won't continue making trouble for you. How about you return to the Blood Asura Clan with me, just in case?" Su Rou suggested.

“The Blood Asura Clan?” Jian Wushuang’s heart jumped. He muttered to himself for a moment before giving a small nod.

He then promptly followed after Su Rou and left for the Blood Asura Clan.