

Swordsman 1993

Chapter 1993: Master Wu!

Jiu Jue Sword Mansion, in the broad void above.

“Tian Jian, how far away are we from the second sword stele?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Not too far away. With our traveling speed, we will arrive in half an hour,” the owner of Sky Sword Mountain said politely.

“Alright then. Let’s head over to the second sword stele,” Jian Wushuang smiled.

The owner of Sky Sword Mountain naturally obeyed.

As for the reason why Jian Wushuang didn’t fight with Master Wu to get the sword stele, the owner of Sky Sword Mountain didn’t ask even though he was curious.

Half an hour later, Jian Wushuang arrived at the second sword stele.

But Jian Wushuang only saw a barren land when he arrived. He didn’t see any sword stele.

“How could this be? When I left, the second sword stele was still towering here. Why did it disappear?” The owner of Sky Sword Mountain creased his eyebrows.

“It seems like we are late,” Jian Wushuang smiled helplessly.

Master Wu had taken the first sword stele earlier.

Then, someone else had taken the second stele as well.

Then, there was only the third one left.

“Come on, let’s head over to the third sword stele.”

The three of them continued their journey and they soon arrived at where the third sword stele was located. It was also the last sword stele that the owner of Sky Sword Mountain knew of.

He was lucky enough. The sword stele was still towering there. Although there were people trying to pass the test to obtain the sword stele, they failed to do so.

“Sword Emperor, the person who sat for the test in the sword stele came out,” the owner of Sky Sword Mountain said.

“Mm,” Jian Wushuang nodded. He saw a Sir God exited from the space whirlpool of the sword stele and he looked disappointed. He obviously hadn’t passed the test.

Without hesitation, Jian Wushuang walked towards the sword stele.

There were a few cultivators around the sword stele. They were looking at Jian Wushuang as he walked over.

Jian Wushuang arrived before the sword stele and prepared to enter the space whirlpool to sit for the test. Just then... Swoosh!

A figure plunged over from afar. In two simple flashes, he appeared next to Jian Wushuang and before the sword stele.

Jian Wushuang creased his eyebrows and looked at the person who came.

In a black robe, tall and brawny, carrying a broad and heavy sword. It was Master Wu that Jian Wushuang had seen not too long ago.

“Such a coincidence,” Jian Wushuang smiled faintly.

Jian Wushuang already met Master Wu at the first sword stele. However, they didn’t have any contact then.

Then, as he arrived at the third sword stele, Master Wu rushed over too.

“The test in this sword stele, I’ll take it first. You can wait until I am done before you head out to try,” Master Wu said coldly in an indisputable tone.

“You first? Why?” Jian Wushuang couldn’t help but scoff at him.

The test in the sword stele couldn’t be taken by two people at the same time.

Only one at a time.

Under such circumstances, whoever headed in first would have the absolute opportunity.

Because if the first person passed the test, the sword stele would belong to him. What chance would the second person have?

Jian Wushuang had no alternative for the first sword stele.

But...

“Master Wu, everything in on the basis of time of arrival,” Jian Wushuang said coldly.

“Time of arrival? I’m sorry, there is no such thing in my head. Speak with power. Get out of my way,” Master Wu bellowed and intended to take a stride forward.

Just then, there was a sudden gale.

Master Wu’s face grew grave. He realized that there was a shapeless sword intention that aimed at his skull. He hauled his footsteps.

Humph!

He humphed coldly and the sword intention instantly collapsed and dispersed.

Master Wu’s gaze was cold. He looked at Jian Wushuang like an ancient beast, “Jian Wushuang, your sword servant is not with you. With you alone, you are not my match. You’d better know where you stand. Otherwise...”

“Otherwise what?” Jian Wushuang sneered, “Master Wu, you think too highly of yourself.”

“You are courting death!” Master Wu was then raging in anger.

Hong!

There was a boundless sword intention that burst out like a tsunami.

The sea of sword intention filled the universe. The entire spacetime instantly froze.

Master Wu suddenly drew his sword in the middle of the sword intention.

The moment he struck the sword, it was as though the entire universe pressed down on Jian Wushuang.

The terrifyingly huge sword shadow extended its length across tens of thousands of miles in the sea of sword intention.

Master Wu who was at the eighth place on Heaven and Earth Supreme ranking list, he either won't attack, or he'll attack with full force!

"The sword principle is pretty imposing," Jian Wushuang smiled faintly but he didn't panic.

The terrifyingly huge shadow that was tens of thousands of miles in length appeared before him and he pointed with his right index finger.

The Ancient God's eighth finger, the Universe Finger!

One finger to shake heaven and earth!

Rumble. The void gradually collapsed.

Under the boundless divine power and power of ancient tribe bloodline, there was a huge finger than looked like it extended from ancient times in the collapsing void.

The very next moment, it collided directly with the terrifyingly huge sword shadow.

Bang!

There was a loud bang and everything in the world faded away.

The surrounding void shattered and the entire universe was lifted.

Just like the owner of Sky Sword Mountain, Sir God Mo Yu and the others, they scattered around long ago. Luckily, they had retreated earlier, otherwise the repercussions of their collision could easily have wiped them out.

Everything had become nothingness.

It was only the sword stele left towering there.

Although the repercussions of both attacks were fierce, it couldn't damage the sword stele at all.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The five brilliant golden lights suddenly lit up. The five resplendent golden lights were like five shooting stars that struck across the void and appeared before Master Wu.

Master Wu looked cold as he wielded his broad sword continuously.

Every stroke contained hundreds of millions of jins that could easily break mountains and split rivers.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

There were five continuous clanging noises. All five Hong Jun Golden Swords under Jian Wushuang's manipulation of divine power attacked.

Although Master Wu resisted the five continuous attacks, he couldn't help but take one step back.

"Jian Wushuang, I belittled you. I never expected you to be so powerful after breaking through and becoming an Almighty. You live up to your reputation as an inverse cultivator. However, you must be dreaming if you want to win victory with power alone," Master Wu's voice was cold.

Just as he spoke, he raised the broad sword with both his hands at the same time.

Vroom vroom vroom. The terrifying extermination aura instantly concentrated on the broad sword.

The surrounding universe drowned in an extermination region.

Chapter 1994: Face Off!

"This stroke..." Jian Wushuang's expression grew in distress.

He could feel that Master Wu's stroke was unusual. It wasn't just how strong the sword intention and sword posture was but most importantly, the extermination power that it brought about.

The extermination power signified that his comprehension of extermination doctrine had already reached the peak in Eternal Chaotic World. He had reached the level nine standard in Doctrine Palace.

The level nine in Doctrine Palace... The extreme limit of doctrine.

All Great Emperors in Eternal Chaotic World reached that level.

It was also an important reason as to why Great Emperor was far greater than Emperor God.

For instance, Jian Wushuang's comprehension of doctrine was far behind Master Wu's.

Because of the addition of extermination power, Master Wu made the stroke even more powerful. It was so powerful that it shocked Jian Wushuang.

However, although Jian Wushuang was shocked, he wasn't fearful.

"Emperor Sword Principle..."

Vroom!!

Jian Wushuang raised Blood Mountain Sword high in the sky.

There was a bolt of Emperor manner that swept out.

In an instant, Jian Wushuang became an Emperor that ruled everything and he was holding the Emperor's Sword.

As Jian Wushuang wielded the Emperor's Sword, he immediately displayed a terrifying power.

Two bolts of terrifying sword intention.

Two strokes of sword shadows that could end the world.

One was an Emperor's Sword and the other was an extermination sword, they collided.

Vroom!

The two bolts of sword intention hit and there was no vigorous bang as one might imagine. There were only noises of sword intention and divine power pressing and shattering.

Both Jian Wushuang and Master Wu were raging in anger. At the moment when the two sword shadows had yet to call victory or defeat, they competed again.

Then, both of them fought in close combat and they were meeting force with force.

"You do not know what death is. How dare you meet force with force!!" Master Wu raged in anger.

He was using a heavy sword. A heavy sword was thick and heavy, and it was best at pressing with power.

However, it wasn't good in terms of speed.

As Jian Wushuang fought in close combat with him, he would have relied on the flexibility of his Sword Principle and his speed under normal circumstances.

But now, Jian Wushuang opted to meet force with force.

Without any pattern, competing in terms of strength and also power of Sword Principle.

"Come on!!" Master Wu bellowed.

"No one is afraid!" Jian Wushuang roared too.

the two of them fought vigorously in the void.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

There was a continuous metal clanging noise that was loud and clear. Every single collision contained boundless divine power.

The fight plunged the void into complete chaos.

The owner of Sky Sword Mountain, Sir God Mo Yu and the others were dumbfounded at the sight.

Especially when they saw Jian Wushuang meeting force with force against Master Wu without having the lower hand. They were astonished at the fact that he didn't lose his imposing manner.

One should know that Master Wu had gained fame through victory in fierce fights with his opponents.

The reason why he won was not only because of his strength and Sword Principle that were powerful, but more importantly, because his divine power was strong too.

The repercussion of the collision was also powerful. After continuous collisions, any Great Emperor with weaker divine power wouldn't be able to stay standing. However, Master Wu wasn't fearful because his

divine power was strong. Even if he were to hit more than a hundred times, he would at most have a mild injury.

However, although Master Wu's divine power was strong, he didn't know that Jian Wushuang's divine power was even more ridiculously strong than his.

He was an inverse cultivator!

The seventh step of inverse cultivation gave him a perfect Chaotic divine body. His divine body was entirely substantiated with divine power, which was extremely powerful. Maybe, in terms of divine power strength, it might not be able to match Master Wu's. But his defense armor, Five Gem Armor, was far stronger than the chaotic divine treasure that Master Wu was wearing.

The truly important part was still his constitution.

Forget about the fact that it was difficult to damage his divine body when he fought directly with Master Wu, even if his divine body was injured, he could instantly recover it with divine power.

Injury simple didn't exist in inverse cultivator at this step.

As long as one's divine power was sufficient, he would never be injured, nor would he die.

It was really even more powerful than Master Wu's!

As expected, Master Wu and Jian Wushuang already fought forcefully and hit one another, over a few hundred times on the battlefield. Every single hit was a full-force hit.

The repercussions of the impact caused injury to Master Wu's divine body and his aura grew weaker.

But what about Jian Wushuang?

He was still billowing with fighting power. His aura was not diminishing but growing stronger instead!!

The power in his sword didn't diminish either!

"How is it possible? This guy is powerful but how could his defense power be this strong too? We hit one another a few hundred times but his divine body didn't have any injury at all? How could one have such a terrifying divine body?" Master Wu was in disbelief.

The situation then shocked him.

His divine body was damaged and his fighting power was affected. On the other hand, Jian Wushuang became stronger. If they were to persist, there would be no doubt in the result.

"Jian Wushuang, I shall let you have this sword stele as you are not weak," Master Wu bellowed and seized the chance to leave immediately.

Jian Wushuang stood on the spot as he watched Master Wu leave. He didn't intend to chase after him.

"Eighth place on Heaven and Earth Supreme ranking list, Master Wu, he is really powerful," Jian Wushuang complimented in silence.

Besides the trump cards, like River Mountain Map, Secret Skill of Star Palace, Star Destruction Skill, he used most of his other skills. Even so, he was barely Master Wu's match. In the end, he relied on his advantage in his substitution to meet force with force. Then, he had managed to beat off Master Wu.

The fighting power of a Great Emperor was really unusual.

Jian Wushuang could tell that Master Wu had some trump cards that he didn't play.

"Although I didn't have the upper hand, at least I have a brand new understanding of my power after this fight with Master Wu. With my strength and power that was stronger by one notch than any ordinary Great Emperor, with all my skills, I should be mid-range among all Great Emperors on Heaven and Earth Supreme ranking list, but not the ones at the bottom," Jian Wushuang smiled.

He had just broken through not too long ago. He merely relied on his transformed substitution and his divine power to reach where he was. From then on, he had great space for improvement.

Forget about the others, in terms of Sword Principle and comprehension of doctrine, he had great space for improvement.

One should know that his comprehension of Spacetime Doctrine and Reincarnation Doctrine was only at the standard of level eight in Doctrine Palace then.

When he was fighting against the other Great Emperors, they were all on the level nine. Jian Wushuang had the lower hand in terms of that.

"Don't be in a hurry. I just broke through. I have to take my time. First, the nine sword steles in Jiu Jue Sword Mansion are a great opportunity to me."

Jian Wushuang lifted the corners of his lip as he fixed his gaze upon the sword stele before him.