

Swordsman 2031

Chapter 2031 Take Action!

Jian Wushuang didn't move even after he saw the five Great Emperors exit the Imperial Cabinet to go to Doctrine Propagation Palace.

After a short while.

Dong! Dong! Dong!

There were suddenly ancient yet loud bells ringing from the void afar and they reverberated through the entire Imperial Peak.

Jian Wushuang's eyes gleamed when he heard the bell.

"Doctrine Propagation Ceremony has begun," Jian Wushuang broke into a bloodthirsty smirk.

"Let's not delay any further. Let's take action," Abysmal Saint Master said in Blood Mountain Sword.

"Mm," Jian Wushuang nodded heavily and finally moved.

He didn't leave to the golden whirlpool immediately but he first came to the border of Imperial Peak where the great formation was.

Jian Wushuang waved and Great Emperor Zhi Luo's figure appeared in front of him out of nowhere.

"Great Emperor Zhi Luo, we shall hand this to you. The Great Emperors in Imperial Peak had already gathered at Doctrine Propagation Palace and you already cultivated the concealing skills from Great Emperor Colored Glaze, there shouldn't be anyone who could notice you," Jian Wushuang said.

"Don't worry about me. The three of you have to take the time to destroy Emperor Supreme Rock or the golden whirlpool," Great Emperor Zhi Luo said solemnly.

"No problem."

Jian Wushuang agreed rather straightforwardly. Then, he plunged in the direction of the golden whirlpool.

Then, in Eternal Chaotic World far away, in the palace around the void near the dark millstone.

The Great Emperors in Sanctuary Alliance gathered.

They already knew that Jian Wushuang and his expert troop were taking action that day.

"I hope that Abysmal Saint Master, Sword Emperor and their troop would succeed!"

"We can't hope. They have to succeed. If they fail, it will be difficult to find another opportunity to take action again. Plus, the dark millstone might be unstoppable forever."

"Yes, they have to succeed this time, regardless of the price they have to pay."

The Great Emperors clenched their fists tightly and they looked extremely solemn.

As for Emperor Bai, he sat there in silence but they could see that he had hope in his eyes.

Eternal Chaotic World was already on the verge of life and death. If Jian Wushuang and his troop could destroy the Emperor Supreme Rock or the golden whirlpool to stop the dark millstone, Eternal Chaotic World would stand a chance to step back from leaping off the cliff.

“Go for it,” Emperor Bai sighed.

...

In Imperial Peak in Three-Emperors World.

In the void above the huge golden whirlpool, there was a hidden lofty palace.

In the palace, there were three people gathered together.

The three people were two men and one woman, in which a man and a woman were playing chess together while a redheaded elder watched in silence. No one spoke.

Until the brawny man that Jian Wushuang had taken the form of appeared before the golden whirlpool, the redheaded elder raised his eyebrows and said, “Hasn’t the Doctrine Propagation Ceremony begun? The guys on Imperial Peak should be there. Why is there still someone here?”

The man and the woman who were playing chess heard and simply glanced at him. Then, the middle-aged man in black smiled and said, “Who knows. That guy might not be interested in Doctrine Propagation Ceremony.”

The redheaded elder raised his eyebrows but didn’t think further.

He was just a guy in early stage Chaotic Realm. They didn’t care much about him.

Just then...

“Ridiculous!”

The redheaded elder suddenly roared and his voice reverberated through the surrounding palace.

The redheaded elder’s figure quivered and he left to go to the golden whirlpool under the palace. Although the man and the woman who was playing chess creased their eyebrows, they didn’t move.

In front of the golden whirlpool, Jian Wushuang had originally been stood there but he had suddenly turned into flowing light to plunge into the golden whirlpool to reach for the Emperor Supreme Rock.

His speed was extremely fast and he had already arrived in the golden whirlpool. Before he got closer to Emperor Supreme Rock, the redheaded elder appeared before him.

“You have guts! Don’t you know the rules in Imperial Peak?” The redheaded elder looked cold as he bellowed.

Imperial Peak had a strict rule.

One of the rules indicated that no one was allowed to step foot into the golden whirlpool. For whoever violated the rule, the punishment could be a death sentence.

Then, Jian?Wushuang barged into the golden whirlpool.

Jian Wushuang heard the redheaded elder's confrontation and he looked confused, "Rules? What rules? Why have I not heard about it before?"

"You are really a daredevil!" The redheaded elder roared and there was an enormous divine might that pressed on Jian Wushuang. If it had been any other ordinary cultivator in early stage Chaotic Realm, he would have been shivering in fear.

However, Jian Wushuang looked calm and composed. He didn't look uncomfortable at all.

"Hehe, I shall skip the bullshit," Jian Wushuang broke into a smile and moved. He charged at the redheaded elder like a bullet.

"You are courting death!" The redheaded elder was pissed off.

How dare a cultivator in early stage Chaotic Realm fight against him?!

However, just as the redheaded elder intended to kill the brawny man, who was arrogant and ruthless, he realized that Jian Wushuang had waved and...

When he waved, there were two bursts of fierce aura that soared up.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The two figures appeared before the redheaded elder. They were Abysmal Saint Master and Emperor Jiu Qiao who were in Blood Mountain Sword.

The moment the two of them appeared, their Great Emperor aura instantly spread, especially Abysmal Saint Master's aura. The boundless darkness shook the redheaded elder and he was terrified.

"This is...?" The redheaded elder's face grew grave.

At the same time, in the hidden lofty palace above the golden whirlpool, the man and the woman who were playing chess immediately lifted their heads.

"Sh*t!"

Both of them saw each other's change in expression. They didn't care about their chess anymore and instantly turned into flowing lights to plunge to the golden whirlpool.

In the golden whirlpool, Abysmal Saint Master and Emperor Jiu Qiao had already taken action.

Abysmal Saint Master was engulfed in boundless darkness. The boundless darkness even covered the golden lustre that was given out by Emperor Supreme Rock. He was the ruler of the darkness. As he waved his sleeve, the boundless power of darkness instantly substantiated into a black spear.

The black spear carried boundless extermination aura. The moment it took form, it shook the redheaded elder.

As for Emperor Jiu Qiao, although his attack was not as terrifying as Abysmal Saint Master's, he was ready to give his all in the battle. It was obvious that he was going to kill the redheaded elder with thunderous measures.

Of course, Jian Wushuang took action too.

Then, he held back his power no more. He instantly let his boundless divine power spread. He didn't use his punching skill anymore but he drew Blood Mountain Sword.

Sword Principle Xuan Luo... Blast Rainstorm!!

Chapter 2032 Drastic Change!

The redheaded elder performed a shocking power against the sudden attack.

He held a saber in each hand. Both sabers brought churning blood clouds, then:

Bang! Bang!

There were two loud bangs. It was a battle of two against one, after all. On top of that, the two were truly Great Emperors. Especially when Abysmal Saint Master's black spear attacked in madness, the redheaded elder could only retreat and he looked to be in a fix.

Before he could steady himself, Jian Wushuang's sword principle attacked like a rainstorm.

Sword Principle Xuan Luo with four moves.

Mixed Elements Spirit was a defense skill.

Turn Monstrous At One Thought prioritized speed.

Blast Rainstorm focused on power.

Moved like strong wind with the momentum of rainstorm.

Especially with Jian Wushuang's divine power along with his power of ancient tribe bloodline.

The power of the stroke was much stronger than Abysmal Saint Master's spear had been.

"This boy!"

The redheaded elder stared. Previously, he had never cared about Jian Wushuang, who was only in early stage Chaotic Realm. Hence, he had only focused on Abysmal Saint Master and Emperor Jiu Qiao's attacks.

But then, just as Jian Wushuang's sword appeared before him, the redheaded elder stared with his eyes wide open.

Then, he quickly wielded his sabers to block.

Dang!

There was a loud thud.

Just as Jian Wushuang's Blood Mountain Sword and the redheaded elder's saber collided, there was a burst of terrifying power. It then had a great impact on the redheaded elder's body.

Although the redheaded elder was a Great Emperor, he quivered and spat a mouthful of blood.

His face instantly grew pale and his aura diminished tremendously.

“Well done, Jian Wushuang!”

Abysmal Saint Master and Emperor Jiu Qiao looked at Jian Wushuang in surprise.

Just then... Swoosh! Swoosh!

The man and the woman rushed to where they were at their fastest speed. Their Great Emperor aura pressed over simultaneously.

“Jiu Qiao and I will hold them back. Jian Wushuang, hurry up and go to destroy the Emperor Supreme Rock,” Abysmal Saint Master roared.

“Alright,” Jian Wushuang nodded and didn’t hesitate at all.

He took a step forward but his figure plunged to the middle of the golden whirlpool, where the Emperor Supreme Rock was.

On the other hand, Abysmal Saint Master and Emperor Jiu Qiao blocked the man and the woman in the first instant, including the redheaded elder who Jian Wushuang had severely injured. He was also held back by Abysmal Saint Master.

The three Great Emperors who guarded the golden whirlpool all year round were stopped while Jian Wushuang had no other hindrance.

After a short while, he arrived in the depth of the golden whirlpool, which was the hundred zhang tall, mountain-like Emperor Supreme Rock.

Jian Wushuang stood before Emperor Supreme Rock at a close distance and he felt the pure energy contained in the Emperor Supreme Rock.

The amount of pure energy it carried was far beyond Jian Wushuang’s imagination.

The vastest pure energy that Jian Wushuang had ever seen was the Divine Pond of Absolute Beginning that contained boundless Power of Absolute Beginning. Back then, he had relied on the Power of Absolute Beginning to enhance his divine power tremendously.

However, although the pure energy contained in Divine Pond of Absolute Beginning was boundless, it was far behind the huge Emperor Supreme Rock.

It was such terrifying pure energy. No wonder it could maintain the dark millstone to revolve in the outside world.

“As long as I destroy it, the dark millstone will stop. Eternal Chaotic World will have a chance to live. However, if it continues to exist, Eternal Chaotic World will vanish into thin air!” Jian Wushuang thought to himself.

Jian Wushuang had no alternative, so he didn’t hesitate.

Vroom!!!

There was a burst of terrifying sword intention that swept out of Jian Wushuang’s body.

The sword intention carried a supreme vibe, just like the Emperor’s Sword.

Jian Wushuang's divine power flowed out madly with the power of ancient tribe bloodline power. However, just as he was going to perform sword principle to destroy the Emperor Supreme Rock entirely...

Wow!

There was a dark axe shadow that descended without any symptoms.

The axe shadow brought about boundless extermination aura. The moment it appeared, it caught Jian Wushuang's attention.

"This is...?" Jian Wushuang's face changed. He had yet to store up enough energy for Emperor Sword Principle, but he swung the stroke anyway.

Dang!

There was a loud bang and the universe shook.

There was divine power as vast as an ocean that instantly swept over.

Jian Wushuang quivered and took a step back while his eyes looked in front of him.

Under the cover of the boundless ocean, somehow there was an extra figure.

He was only five foot two, but his body was muscular. His muscles bulged and gave out a raging vibe. He made people think that there was a living beast.

The beast was aiming at Jian Wushuang with his battleaxe.

"It's him?" Jian Wushuang fixed his gaze.

The beast-like bald man was the strongest person among the six Great Emperors that had besieged him in front of Silver-Winged God Mansion back then.

His battleaxe skills were terrifying and his strength was fierce. His axe had injured Emperor Jiu Qiao so badly. In terms of power, he was much stronger than Abysmal Saint Master.

Then, the beast appeared in the depth of the golden whirlpool and attacked him when he was about to destroy Emperor Supreme Rock.

"How? Why is he here?" Jian Wushuang was surprised.

"It seems that my appearance has surprised Sword Emperor?" The beast-like bald man, Ling Zong, smirked coldly at Jian Wushuang. Even though Jian Wushuang still maintained his appearance of a brawny man, Ling Zong had instantly recognized him.

"Actually, I have been waiting for you, Sword Emperor. I have been waiting for a very long time. Oh no, not I, I should say, we."

As Ling Zong smiled, another three figures instantly appeared behind him.

The three figures gave out an aura that had already reached Peak Chaotic Realm. On top of that, Jian Wushuang had already seen the three of them in Silver-Winged God Mansion before. Among the three, one of them was the purple-haired man with purple eyes, Zi Chen.

“Sword Emperor, we have been waiting for you,” the purple-haired man with purple eyes, Zi Chen, spoke.

Jian Wushuang’s looked distressed. He looked at the scene before him. No matter how stupid a person was, they should be able to tell that he had fallen into a trap.

The four people in front of him were waiting for him in the middle of the golden whirlpool. They were waiting for him to take action, to walk right into the trap.

It was a trap.

Now, he was in the middle of the trap.

Chapter **2033 Trap!**

“As the four of them appeared here, then outside the golden whirlpool...”

Jian Wushuang spread his soul power. As expected, in the void outside of the golden whirlpool, there were five figures plunging over.

The five of them were the five Great Emperors who had departed to Doctrine Propagation Palace.

If the five of them were in Doctrine Propagation Palace, they would at least need a dozen breaths time to rush there. But then... It had only been a few breaths’ time since Jian Wushuang and his troop had decided to take action. It was obvious that the five of them were already on their way back.

In the middle of the golden whirlpool, in front of the Emperor Supreme Rock, there was a total of four Great Emperors, including the bald man.

Outside the golden whirlpool, there were three Great Emperors who were in charge of guarding the whirlpool.

The five Great Emperors who were rushing to golden whirlpool from Doctrine Propagation Palace.

All of them added up, it would make twelve Great Emperors!

Twelve Great Emperors!

Regardless of if it were to Sanctuary Alliance or to Three-Emperors World, it was a terrifying power.

However, it was taking place in front of Jian Wushuang.

“It seems that you knew long ago that we would take action today?” Jian Wushuang stared at the beast-like man, Ling Zong.

“Of course we did. Actually, not only that, but the Doctrine Propagation Ceremony itself is also merely a scheme that we intentionally plotted against you. We purposely gave you an opportunity to take action,” Ling Zong scoffed.

“I see. It turns out that Eternal Chaotic World is destined to fail this time,” Jian Wushuang muttered.

“Fail? Not that simple, Jian Wushuang. Today, the four of you shall die here!” Ling Zong’s voice became cold and he took a huge stride forward.

Vroom!!

The dark battleaxe appeared in the universe.

The moment it appeared, it became the main focus of the universe.

Jian Wushuang’s face grew dim. When Ling Zong took action, Jian Wushuang immediately wielded his Blood Mountain Sword too.

Boundless divine power instantly poured and swept out.

Sword Principle Xuan Luo, Blast Rainstorm!

A powerful stroke and it instantly collided with the dark axe shadow.

Bang!

The noise resounded and both Jian Wushuang and Ling Zong took one step back simultaneously. Both of their powers were compatible.

“What?” Ling Zong looked at Jian Wushuang in shock.

He remembered that Jian Wushuang had performed a terrifying defense power in Silver-Winged God Mansion back then. The six Great Emperors had joined forces to besiege him for a total of eight breaths’ time and he had remained undamaged. But in terms of true fighting power, Jian Wushuang was about the same as an ordinary Great Emperor.

However, the power that was contained in the sword principle that Jian Wushuang had just performed was compatible with his axe shadow.

“How long has it been? How could his power increase so tremendously?” Ling Zong was first shocked, then he soared with terrifying murderous intention.

“Let’s take action and kill him!!!”

The three Great Emperors behind Ling Zong took action simultaneously.

“Humph!” Jian Wushuang humphed coldly and greeted.

Jian Wushuang had been fearless against the besiegement of the six Great Emperors back in Silver-Winged God Mansion, let alone the fact that there were only four of them then. On top of that, he had cultivated the Immemorial Celestial Body successfully.

However, although he was fearless, Abysmal Saint Master and Emperor Jiu Qiao at the border of the golden whirlpool couldn’t take it.

They were calm and composed when they were dealing with three Great Emperors. But then, the five Great Emperors had already rushed back from Doctrine Propagation Palace and appeared in the golden whirlpool.

In other words, there was a total of eight Great Emperors fighting against Abysmal Saint Master and Emperor Jiu Qiao then.

The two of them weren't as invincible as Jian Wushuang. They didn't possess the almost immortal body. How could they possibly resist?

After a short while, Emperor Jiu Qiao had already been severely injured while Abysmal Saint Master was not doing any better.

Vroom!

There was a terrifying aura that suddenly spread from Emperor Jiu Qiao.

There was a uniquely fierce force that surfaced from Emperor Jiu Qiao body. The force was the power of Star.

Emperor Jiu Qiao had already played the secret skill of Star Palace.

However, he had only cultivated the first volume of Secret Skill of Star Palace successfully and he could only increase his fighting power by ten times. He still had the lower hand up against the besiegement of so many Great Emperors.

Most importantly, his secret skill of star palace could only last for ten breaths of time.

"We are in great trouble!"

"What do we do? What do we do?"

Abysmal Saint Master and Emperor Jiu Qiao were anxious.

They had never expected that the chance that seemed hard to come by would be the trap that the other party set up.

They knew that they had gotten into Imperial Peak long ago.

How did they know?

Abysmal Saint Master didn't understand but there wasn't time to worry about it.

On the other side, Jian Wushuang, who was hemmed in by four Great Emperors, relied on his power and defense power to run out of the middle of the golden whirlpool. He was then next to Abysmal Saint Master and Emperor Jiu Qiao.

Vroom. Jian Wushuang's divine power soared and his divine body increased in size tremendously. He was almost a hundred times bigger in size.

On such a humongous divine body, his heads and arms extended one after another.

His humongous divine body became a huge spacetime black hole and swallowed everything.

He continuously performed sword principles along with unique sword intentions. He blocked all the attacks from the eight Great Emperors who were attacking Abysmal Saint Master and Emperor Jiu Qiao.

“Humph! Do you still want to stop all of us with your force alone, just like the last time?”

Ling Zong saw and he humphed coldly. His eyes were shimmering with anger. “Fight all-out!!”

A total of twelve Great Emperors were provoked by Jian Wushuang’s actions.

To fight against twelve of them alone?

Who did Jian Wushuang think the Great Emperors were?

The auras of the twelve Great Emperors increased to their maximum and all of them were going all out.

“Abysmal Saint Master, Emperor Jiu Qiao, leave now!!!”

Jian Wushuang roared. At the same time, he tried his best to resist the attacks of the twelve Great Emperors.

Abysmal Saint Master and Emperor Jiu Qiao made a prompt decision. They knew if their enemy was well prepared long ago, it would be impossible for them to destroy the Emperor Supreme Rock. The most important task then was for them to survive. Hence, they would have to figure it out after they’d escaped.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Seizing the time when Jian Wushuang blocked the twelve Great Emperors, Abysmal Saint Master and Emperor Jiu Qiao rushed out of the golden whirlpool at their fastest possible speeds.

As for Jian Wushuang, he fought as he retreated.

Jian Wushuang wouldn’t be a match to twelve Great Emperors simultaneously.

However, without a doubt, even if the twelve Great Emperors fought all out, it would be impossible for them to kill Jian Wushuang in a short time.

Ever since he had cultivated the first volume of Immemorial Celestial Body, his divine body had become stronger than before. It wouldn’t be easy for his divine body to be damaged.

Chapter 2034 Escape!

Jian Wushuang fought as he retreated and he left the parameter of the golden whirlpool. He moved in the direction of Great Emperor Zhi Luo.

Just as the golden whirlpool was experiencing a drastic change, in Doctrine Propagation Palace.

Ninety-nine percent of the cultivators in Imperial Peak were gathered there. They were originally waiting for the leaders of the Peak Chaotic to arrive.

But then...

“What’s going on? Why are the leaders leaving?”

“The Doctrine Propagation Ceremony just began and the leaders have yet to start sharing doctrines, but they left?”

“Did something happen?”

The cultivators were confused.

Even the deacons of the Imperial Cabinet were confused.

No one knew what had happened.

Suddenly,

Hong!

There was a vigorous bang that resounded in Imperial Peak. All the cultivators in Doctrine Propagation Palace naturally heard it at the first instant.

Simultaneously, they detected the intense divine power that burst out from afar.

“What’s going on?”

“This... what happened?”

The cultivators couldn’t stay calm anymore. They departed to the void above Doctrine Propagation Palace one after another.

When they arrived in the void, they could faintly see the huge movement that had taken place in the golden whirlpool at the end of their vision.

The cultivators who were at an early stage and middle stage Chaotic Realm were astonished.

“Someone is fighting in the golden whirlpool?”

“Who is it? How dare he!”

“No wonder the five leaders left instantly.”

As they gasped and exclaimed in shock, there was someone who plunged out of the golden whirlpool.

The first two that appeared were naturally Abysmal Saint Master and Emperor Jiu Qiao. As the two of them plunged out, they flew in the direction of Great Emperor Zhi Luo with their all.

Not long after the two of them left, Jian Wushuang and the other twelve Great Emperors who were attacking him left the golden whirlpool as well.

They were fighting in madness all the while.

The cultivators in Doctrine Propagation Palace were shocked when they saw the sight.

“Twelve, twelve leaders?”

“Twelve leaders joined forces to besiege one person? Oh goodness! Am I seeing this wrongly? And the person seems to be in early stage Chaotic Realm!”

“How is it possible? He is only in early stage Chaotic Realm. It would be impossible for him to block one leader. How could he block twelve at the same time?”

Everyone exclaimed in surprise and disbelief.

However, no matter whether they believed it or not, the truth was as such.

After they exited the golden whirlpool, Jian Wushuang continued to fight as he retreated. His divine body was extremely huge. He relied on Sword Principle Xuan Luo along with Nine Heads and Eighteen Arms to block all the attacks from the twelve Great Emperors. The twelve Great Emperors were fighting with their all.

Although the twelve Great Emperors gave their all and their attacks hit Jian Wushuang’s divine body over and over again, Jian Wushuang was unbeatable. His aura was maintained at his peak.

He had truly blocked twelve Great Emperors alone.

“That, that person...”

Among the crowd in Doctrine Propagation Palace, Lin Tianhao was staring at the figure who was besieged by twelve Great Emperors with his eyes wide open.

Although Jian Wushuang’s divine body increased in size, he had yet to remove his disguise. He maintained his appearance as a brawny man. Lin Tianhao naturally recognized him at first glance.

“Ah Shou, he’s Ah Shou!!!”

“How is it possible? How could it be him?”

Lin Tianhao looked on in disbelief and he roared.

“Ah Shou, it’s him?”

There were people who exclaimed in surprise by the side too.

Jian Wushuang had stayed in Imperial Peak for twenty years and he knew some people. These people recognized Jian Wushuang then.

They found it unbelievable because they recognized him.

From what they remembered, although Ah Shou was brawny, fierce and unreasonable, his power was truly of a cultivator in early stage Chaotic Realm, just like them.

Especially Lin Tianhao, he had even defeated him once when he’d fought with Ah Shou.

No one had ever been in doubt of Ah Shou’s power. They’d thought his power was normal.

Maybe, Jian Wushuang disguised it too well. Regardless of if it was his power or his character, he had played it flawlessly well.

But now... he was fighting against twelve Great Emperors alone. Even the twelve Great Emperors couldn’t do anything about him. That’s just how powerful he was.

“This guy!!!” Lin Tianhao clenched his fists as he was shocked.

“Tianhao, he is the person that we ran into at the border of the great formation, right?” The handsome man next to Lin Tianhao muttered with shock on his face.

Before everyone’s astonished gazes, Jian Wushuang and his troops moved to the border of Imperial Peak, where the great formation was.

At the border of the great formation, Great Emperor Zhi Luo had been concealing her aura and hiding in a corner. There was a slight spacetime gap next to her. The gap was very small but it was made with the price of the ancient treasure.

While Jian Wushuang and the other two Great Emperors took action, Great Emperor Zhi Luo had been waiting.

But then, Great Emperor Zhi Luo looked distressed.

“Failed?”

“It’s a trap?”

“How could it be?”

Great Emperor Zhi Luo clenched her teeth and her body was quivering.

Then, there were two figures charging at her from the void in front of her.

“Abysmal Saint Master, Emperor Jiu Qiao, hurry up. Hurry up...” Great Emperor Zhi Luo obviously had yet to finish her sentence but she suddenly stopped. Her eyes dilated in shock at that very moment.

Vroom. Suddenly, there was a fierce aura soaring up behind her. Then, a figure slowly substantiated.

The figure was a tall and sturdy middle-aged man who was faintly discernible.

The tall and sturdy middle-aged man appeared behind Great Emperor Zhi Luo without any sign.

“Oh, I see. The last fish is here. She even made a spacetime tunnel to connect to the outside world. Quite capable I see,” the tall and sturdy middle-aged man muttered. Then, his palm slammed the back of Great Emperor Zhi Luo at lightning speed.

Great Emperor Zhi Luo felt a tug in her heart. She wanted to dodge but she realized that the palm was locked onto her.

She had no choice but to take the palm forcibly.

As she greeted the palm... Bang!

There was a loud bang and Great Emperor’s body quivered. She tasted a faint sweetness in her throat and blood flowed out of the corner of her lips.

“This person is so strong!!” Great Emperor Zhi Luo was shocked.

Although she was only considered an ordinary Great Emperor in Eternal Chaotic World, she was a Great Emperor after all, but the other party had injured her so easily with just one palm. Even Abysmal Saint

Master couldn't do that. There was no doubt that the person in front of her was a super expert who was no weaker than Ling Zong.

Chapter 2035 It'd Be Impossible to Escape!

Among the Great Emperors in Eternal Chaotic World, excluding supreme Emperor Bai, there was a distance between the Great Emperors, although it wasn't too great.

For example, the strongest Red Dragon King and Abysmal Saint Master, they were only stronger than the ordinary Great Emperors by a slight bit. However, when they fought one-on-one, it would be impossible for the two of them to kill the weakest Great Emperor.

However, the Great Emperors in Three-Emperors World were obviously stronger than the Great Emperors in Eternal Chaotic World.

They were above the standard of a top Great Emperor. For example, the beast-like bald man, Ling Zong, was much stronger than Red Dragon King and Abysmal Saint Master.

Then, the tall and sturdy man who was charging at Great Emperor Zhi Luo was also not any weaker in fighting power than Ling Zong.

"Outsider, die!" The tall and sturdy middle-aged man glanced at Great Emperor Zhi Luo. His eyes were filled with murderous intent.

Vroom!

A terrifying aura engulfed Great Emperor Zhi Luo.

As the tall and sturdy middle-aged man plunged over, Great Emperor Zhi Luo felt a sense of crisis.

Without hesitation, her figure turned illusionary. She had no intention of fighting the tall and sturdy middle-aged man head-on. Then, she appeared in the void where the spacetime gap was. As she slapped, the originally-small spacetime gap instantly expanded and transformed into a spacetime tunnel.

The spacetime tunnel was enough for one person to fly through.

However, Great Emperor Zhi Luo had merely expanded the spacetime tunnel and she had yet to leap into it. The tall and sturdy middle-aged man appeared from nowhere again. Then, his palm began magnifying continuously like a huge star that was charging at Great Emperor Zhi Luo.

Emperor Zhi Luo was shocked and she quickly raised her hand to block. In the end, she fell in the direction of the huge palm.

"Humph. Do you want to escape via this spacetime tunnel?" The tall and sturdy middle-aged man smirked coldly. Then, he waved and a billowing spacetime power swept out.

The spacetime tunnel, which was big enough for a person to fly through, began to resume.

"Sh*t!" Great Emperor Zhi Luo's face changed.

She had been through hardship and she had even used the one-time use ancient treasure that she had obtained from the ancient battlefield to make a spacetime tunnel.

It was also the only route of return for the four-members experts' troops.

However, the tall and sturdy middle-aged man was obviously not any weaker in the manipulation of spacetime power compared to her.

“Go away!”

Great Emperor Zhi Luo's aura soared and her divine power increased tremendously. She held a spear in each of her hands. As she wielded them, she brought about terrifying power and stabbed.

The spears were aiming at the void in front of her. However, they came before the tall and sturdy man via spacetime power. The man had no choice but to retreat.

Great Emperor Zhi Luo's figure became illusionary. She didn't retreat and instead advanced to fight the tall and sturdy man head-on instead.

At the same time, she let out a shrill scream, “Abysmal Saint Master, Emperor Jiu Qiao, hurry up and leave. Leave now!!!”

Her roar reverberated in the universe. Great Emperor Zhi Luo tried her best to keep the tall and sturdy man occupied.

Then, Abysmal Saint Master and Emperor Jiu Qiao happened to rush to the scene. They noticed the spacetime tunnel that was returning to its original size.

The spacetime tunnel had already shrunk in size tremendously and it only needed a short while until it disappeared entirely.

“Zhi Luo!!!”

Abysmal Saint Master clenched his hands.

Emperor Jiu Qiao by his side also looked pale with rage. They knew clearly that Great Emperor Zhi Luo was trying her best to keep the tall and sturdy middle-aged man occupied while Jian Wushuang was fighting ferociously against the twelve Great Emperors. He wouldn't be able to rush there before the spacetime tunnel disappeared entirely.

Then, there was only Abysmal Saint Master and Emperor Jiu Qiao who would manage to escape in time.

“Go!!!”

Abysmal Saint Master roared and he immediately grabbed Emperor Jiu Qiao to throw him into the spacetime tunnel. Then, Abysmal Saint Master leaped into the spacetime tunnel too. Just as the spacetime tunnel was going to resume its original size, they got in.

In the blink of an eye, Abysmal Saint Master and Emperor Jiu Qiao's figure left and the spacetime tunnel disappeared completely.

“D*mn it. Two of them escaped.”

The tall and sturdy middle-aged man, who was being kept occupied by Great Emperor Zhi Luo, grew angry and his power increased tremendously.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

There were three continuous bangs, then Great Emperor Zhi Luo humphed and fell backward. The direction in which she retreated was the direction where Jian Wushuang was.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Jian Wushuang met with Great Emperor Zhi Luo and both of them stood side by side.

The figures surrounding them stopped and towered over them. They looked at Jian Wushuang and Great Emperor Zhi Luo with shimmering gazes.

The aura that they carried was terrifying.

There was a total of twelve Great Emperors that had besieged Jian Wushuang earlier, including Ling Zong. Now, there was the tall and sturdy middle-aged man who was compatible with Ling Zong. Hence, there was a total of thirteen Great Emperors!

Among the thirteen Great Emperors, they hemmed Jian Wushuang and Great Emperor Zhi Luo in right in the middle.

“Sword Emperor, I’m afraid the two of us can’t escape,” Great Emperor Zhi Luo looked pale as she glanced at Jian Wushuang.

“Mm,” Jian Wushuang nodded faintly. He also knew his situation.

There was a great formation surrounding Imperial Peak. Great Emperor Zhi Luo had been through a lot of trouble to open up a spacetime tunnel. However, the spacetime tunnel had already disappeared. She wouldn’t be able to open it again. In other words, for the two of them it would be impossible to escape!

“Luckily, Abysmal Saint Master and Emperor Jiu Qiao have escaped. Our four-member expert troop hasn’t been wiped out entirely,” Great Emperor Zhi Luo laughed, but her laughter was extremely pathetic.

Jian Wushuang took another deep breath.

At such a crucial moment, Abysmal Saint Master and Emperor Jiu Qiao had to run.

Because those who had stayed back were destined to die. There was almost no possibility of struggle. The four members of experts troops naturally should try their best to escape! Then, they could save some fighting power for Sanctuary Alliance, for Eternal Chaotic World.

As Jian Wushuang and Great Emperor Zhi Luo talked, the beast-like Ling Zong and the tall and sturdy middle-aged man gathered among the thirteen Great Emperors.

“What happened? How could you let Abysmal Saint Master and Emperor Jiu Qiao escape?” Ling Zong creased his eyebrows and demanded to know.

“How dare you say that about me? I have to deal with three in Peak Chaotic Realm. Why don’t you give it a try and see if you can make all of them stay? On the other hand, there are a total of twelve Peak Chaotic Realm who couldn’t kill one person from early stage Chaotic Realm when they fought an all-out battle,” the tall and sturdy middle-aged man teased.

Ling Zong paused but didn’t continue to call him to account.

“Although two escaped, Sword Emperor stayed. Among the four of them, he was the most important target. As long as we can kill him, we can consider ourselves to have successfully accomplished the task,” Ling Zong said.

The surrounding people nodded heavily.

Chapter **2036** Life and Death Battle!

The people in Three-Emperors World knew detailed information about the four of them.

Among the four of them, the one that they wanted to kill the most was of course Jian Wushuang.

He was too monstrous, too glaring, too intimidating!

He was already so powerful when he was only in early stage Chaotic Realm. Just how strong would he be when he reached Peak Chaotic Realm? Almost no one could imagine.

That was why Jian Wushuang had to die.

On the other hand, they didn’t care much about the other three.

“Sword Emperor!”

The beast-like bald man, Ling Zong, spoke, “As we are already in this stage, you should reveal your original appearance, right?”

Jian Wushuang was stunned. He then realized that he was still in the form of a brawny man, Ah Shou, who he was disguised as.

His facial muscles quivered and then his figure began to transform too. After a short while, he resumed his original appearance.

The cultivators who rushed back from Doctrine Propagation Palace were shocked.

“I see. This is how he really looks!”

“This person had been in disguise from the very beginning. He hid his power and even his character just to blend in at Imperial Peak.”

“His disguise made him perfect.”

There were countless people who exclaimed in surprise.

They also realized that even though Jian Wushuang had removed his disguise, the aura he carried maintained being in early stage Chaotic Realm.

In other words, Jian Wushuang’s realm was real.

He was really in early stage Chaotic Realm.

“This monster!” Lin Tianhao gasped in admiration. Previously, he had disdained Jian Wushuang, but now...

“This person is actually a super expert in disguise. I once invited him to the battlefield to uphold the reputation of the Lim Family!” The handsome young man next to Lin Tianhao was glad. “Luckily, he didn’t take up the challenge. Otherwise, I’d be doomed.”

Everyone in Imperial Peak was watching the battle.

At the same time, many of them found it saddening because they knew no matter how monstrous Jian Wushuang was, he had come to a dead end.

“Great Emperor Zhi Luo, it is impossible for us to escape from the current situation. We have no choice but to fight a life and death battle,” Jian Wushuang licked his lips and there was madness in his eyes.

“Mm,” there was madness that spread in Great Emperor Zhi Luo’s beautiful eyes.

“You go first,” Jian Wushuang suddenly said.

“Huh?” Great Emperor Zhi Luo looked at Jian Wushuang in shock but she saw what Jian Wushuang meant by looking into his eyes.

“I understand,” Great Emperor Zhi Luo nodded heavily. Then, there was a strange power that swept out from the boy at the next moment.

The secret skill of Star Place was instantly performed.

“Come on!!!”

Great Emperor Zhi Luo bellowed and soared. She charged at the thirteen Great Emperors in front of her.

Just as she charged out, Jian Wushuang moved as well.

However, he didn’t charge forward but in the opposite direction from Great Emperor Zhi Luo.

At the end of the direction in which he flew, there was the golden whirlpool, where the Emperor Supreme Rock was.

“Die!”

Great Emperor Zhi Luo was fueled with murderous intention. Her two spears stabbed out madly. With the assistance of the secret skill of Star Palace, her power instantly increased by tenfold and her speed became extremely fast too.

The two spears transformed into bolts of lightning that hit the Great Emperors in front of her.

It was obvious that she wanted to hold all the Great Emperors in front of her back, just like Jian Wushuang, in order to make time for Jian Wushuang.

However, the scene simply looked like she was courting death in Ling Zong’s and other Great Emperor’s eyes.

“Such a joke. Do you think you are like a Sword Emperor who possesses defensive skills that make him almost immortal?” Ling Zong roared and slashed with his battle axe.

The tall, sturdy middle-aged man and the other Great Emperors around him took action simultaneously.

The intimidating attacks surged at Great Emperor Zhi Luo altogether.

Although Great Emperor Zhi Luo performed the secret skill of Star Palace and increased her fighting power by ten times, she still couldn't be a match to so many Great Emperors.

Under the attacks, Great Emperor Zhi Luo was at a dead end.

But suddenly... Vroom!

There was a sudden burst of boundless soul power. Great Emperor Zhi Luo's aura had already increased tremendously with the aid of secret skill of Star Palace but it continued to increase at a terrifying speed. Instantly, her aura surpassed everyone else's at the scene.

Even Ling Zong and the tall and sturdy middle-aged man next to him were obviously weaker than Great Emperor Zhi Luo in terms of aura.

“This is... Soul Ignition?”

“She is really courting death!!”

The Great Emperors in Three-Emperors World came back to reality. Although they had said that Great Emperor Zhi Luo was courting death, their faces grew grave.

When they reached the level of the Great Emperor, it would be easy to suppress or even to injure their opponents. For instance, Ling Zong and the tall and sturdy middle-aged man had strong enough fighting power to injure any ordinary Great Emperor.

It was too difficult to kill a Great Emperor.

A Great Emperor had already reached the top of the universe. It was extremely difficult for one to reach that level and they would have an array of skills.

A Great Emperor would have a final card, which was Soul Ignition!

If a Peak Emperor God were to perform Soul Ignition, his power would increase by a dozen-fold.

As for Great Emperor, although the increment wouldn't be that ridiculous, his power would absolutely reach a higher level.

However, the price to pay for Soul Ignition was death!

There was no possibility of survival.

Great Emperor Zhi Luo knew that she would die for sure. Hence, she performed Soul Ignition.

Hong!

Great Emperor Zhi Luo exploded with a terrifying fighting power.

Her two spears became even more powerful than before. Then, they became two Death God's sickles.

The thirteen Great Emperors, only Ling Zong and the middle-aged man could take Great Emperor Zhi Luo's spears forcefully. Once the others were hit, they would be severely injured even if they didn't die.

"Be careful!"

The woman was fighting like a cornered beast. There was no point in dealing with her just then.

"Her soul power will burn her to death eventually. We will fight against her then. She'll die then!"

"Keep her occupied. The others, go after Sword Emperor!"

The thirteen Great Emperors came to a decision very soon. More than half of the Great Emperors stayed back to deal with Great Emperor Zhi Luo, including the tall and sturdy middle-aged man.

The remaining few Great Emperors chased after Jian Wushuang under the lead of Ling Zong.

Jian Wushuang's gaze was stern and he stared at the golden whirlpool at the end of his sight. As for everything that had happened behind him, he knew clearly but he never once turned back to look.

He clearly knew what he was supposed to do then.

Just as he appeared in the golden whirlpool nearby and leaped into the golden whirlpool, there was a sudden bang from the void behind him. At the same time, Great Emperor Zhi Luo's final shrill scream resounded.

"Sword Emperor, it's your call!"

Her voice vanished into thin air and her aura was severed entirely.

Great Emperor Zhi Luo had passed away!

Chapter **2037 Hopeless Situation**

"Sword Emperor, it's your call!"

Great Emperor Zhi Luo's shrill scream resounded in Jian Wushuang's ears and his body quivered.

He never once looked back but the determination in his eyes grew more intense.

Swoosh!

Jian Wushuang's speed reached a higher limit and he barged into the golden whirlpool at the first instant.

Ling Zong and the other few Great Emperors tried their best with him from behind. However, it was impossible to stop Jian Wushuang before he got close to the Emperor Supreme Rock.

In the end, Jian Wushuang appeared in front of the Emperor Supreme Rock again.

Looking at the Emperor Supreme Rock in front of him, which was a hundred zhang tall, Jian Wushuang instantly clenched his hands.

He had wanted to destroy the Emperor Supreme Rock previously but Ling Zong managed to stop him in time.

Then, he had no route of return and he could only fight all out.

“Break apart!”

Jian Wushuang sounded hysterical. His divine power burst out in collaboration with his power of ancient tribe bloodline. Then, they flowed into Blood Mountain Sword madly.

It was as though Blood Mountain Sword could feel Jian Wushuang’s madness. It started quivering vigorously and constantly whistled.

Jian Wushuang’s Sword Principle exploded entirely.

It was still Sword Principle Xuan Luo and it was the Blast Rainstorm that focused on power the most!

Moving like strong wind with the momentum of rainstorm.

There was a terrifying sword light that blotted out the sky and the sun which appeared in the golden whirlpool. It slashed at the huge Emperor Supreme Rock directly.

“Sh*t!”

Ling Zong and the others who rushed before the Emperor Supreme Rock saw the sword light and their faces grew grave.

However, they had just gotten there and Jian Wushuang had already stroked out his sword light. They couldn’t block it in time and could only watch the terrifying sword light hit the Emperor Supreme Rock.

Clang!

There was an ear-piercing clang and the entire golden whirlpool quivered.

However, it resumed tranquility after that.

The hundred zhang tall lofty Emperor Supreme Rock continued to float in the air quietly. There was no sign of the Emperor Supreme Rock’s surface as it was hit by Jian Wushuang’s sword light, let alone the fact that it wasn’t shattered.

“What?” Jian Wushuang looked surprised.

He fought with his all and performed a Blast Rainstorm in Sword Principle Xuan Luo that focused on power the most. In the end, he couldn’t even move the Emperor Supreme Rock.

The Emperor Supreme Rock is so sturdy?

“Haha, Jian Wushuang, do you really think the Holy Crystal will be easily destroyed? This is such a joke. Forget about yourself, even if the strongest Emperor Bai in Eternal Chaotic World came personally, he absolutely couldn’t destroy the Holy Crystal. No one could,” Ling Zong laughed hysterically and the other Great Emperors looked at him with disdain as well.

The Emperor Supreme Rock could endure such terrifyingly boundless pure energy, its sturdiness was naturally unbelievable.

It was already difficult to destroy a nail-sized Emperor Supreme Rock, let alone the Emperor Supreme Rock that was a hundred zhang tall. It was almost impossible for an expert in this era to do that.

Jian Wushuang's face grew grave when he heard Ling Zong's comment.

He performed Blast Rainstorm with his all but he hadn't managed to leave any mark on the Emperor Supreme Rock. Even if he were to perform his strongest trump card, the secret skill of Star Palace, to increase his power by a hundred times, he might not have been able to destroy the Emperor Supreme Rock.

Most importantly, he was able to slash the Emperor Supreme Rock as there was no one who had stopped him earlier. But then, Ling Zong and a few other Great Emperors rushed over and they wouldn't give Jian Wushuang another chance to hit the Emperor Supreme Rock.

"Humph. Even if I can't destroy the Emperor Supreme Rock, I will destroy the surrounding formation.

Jian Wushuang's voice was cold and the sword intention he carried soared up.

He wielded his sword and his sword light was aimed at the golden whirlpool surrounding them.

The golden whirlpool connected the Emperor Supreme Rock with the dark millstone. If he could destroy it completely, it would be enough to stop the dark millstone.

Jian Wushuang's sword intention soared and the others naturally saw through his plan at the first instant.

"Stop him!!"

Ling Zong roared and transformed into a beast to leap at Jian Wushuang.

The other Great Emperors took action against Jian Wushuang as well.

At the same time, the Great Emperors who had been stopped by Great Emperor Zhi Luo outside the golden whirlpool earlier rushed over after Great Emperor Zhi Luo passed away. They met with Ling Zong and the others. In the end, the thirteen Great Emperors gathered together to besiege Jian Wushuang again.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

There were continuous bangs in the golden whirlpool. Every bang was followed by a large amount of power and hit the surrounding golden whirlpool.

Jian Wushuang was in the middle of the golden whirlpool after all. When they fought there, the impact that they caused would affect the stability of the golden whirlpool. On top of that, Jian Wushuang seized every chance he got to attack the surrounding void with his sword lights. The energy that moved around in the golden whirlpool vibrated within.

"Sh*t," Ling Zong's face grew grave.

By then, the Great Emperors under the lead of the tall and sturdy middle-aged man rushed to the battlefield and met with Ling Zong.

“Let’s take action together. Stop him from attacking the great formation in the golden whirlpool,” Ling Zong roared.

The thirteen Great Emperors took action simultaneously. Even though Jian Wushuang had shockingly powerful defense power that was enough to last the attack of thirteen Great Emperors, he was completely suppressed. He couldn’t damage the surrounding great formation or the spacetime.

There were many experts that had gathered in the void outside the golden whirlpool.

They were watching the shocking war in the middle of the golden whirlpool attentively.

Everyone could tell that Jian Wushuang was cornered in a hopeless situation. He was merely fighting back like a cornered beast.

“Humph. Although this person has terrifying defense power, his power isn’t invincible after all. He has to space to struggle against the thirteen leaders from Imperial Cabinet.”

“It seems that he was only stronger in terms of taking hits. No matter how great his defense power is, he will reach his limit under constant besiegement. At that time, he can only meet a dead end.”

“He’s dead!”

“He will let the thirteen leaders hem him in for so long. He should be proud even if he dies.”

The cultivators sighed. No one thought Jian Wushuang would survive at the current stage.

He was mostly fighting back like a cornered beast.

However, no one noticed that Jian Wushuang’s eyes were extremely cold, even though he behaved rather crazily.

At the situation that looked hopeless, Jian Wushuang was even calmer, his thoughts were even more organized, and he was even clearer in judgment.

“I’ll play a bet!”

Jian Wushuang squinted his eyes and there was determination in them.

Chapter 2038 Finally Dead!

As Jian Wushuang was besieged by the thirteen Great Emperors in madness, he took out a token.

The token belonged to Emperor Jiu Qiao who had escaped from Imperial Peak.

“Emperor Jiu Qiao, listen to me. Find a place to hide with Abysmal Saint Master for now. Don’t be in a hurry to leave Three-Emperors World.”

After he sent out a simple message, Jian Wushuang didn’t worry about if Emperor Jiu Qiao replied, but his eyes grew red with madness as he looked at the thirteen Great Emperors in front of him.

“Haha, come on, come on!!”

Jian Wushuang's hysterical laughter burst out.

His hysterical laugh made people feel that he was in a hopeless situation, that he was experiencing madness before death.

At the same time, Jian Wushuang's divine body increased in size again. He was about ten thousand zhang tall.

With such a huge size, he was simply a giant target to the surrounding thirteen Great Emperors. The Great Emperors' attacks hit Jian Wushuang even more easily. However, he could cover a bigger range with his body size. The damage that he could cause to the surrounding golden whirlpool was even greater.

Jian Wushuang became a madman who was fighting to his death. He fought with his all against the surrounding Great Emperors. The terrifying attacks shook the entire golden whirlpool and the originally-quivering golden whirlpool shook even more vigorously.

Rumble. There was a ferocious rumble and a storm took place in the golden whirlpool.

The terrifying storm stirred an enormous amount of pure energy in Emperor Supreme Rock and it started roaring.

In an instant, Jian Wushuang and all Great Emperors in the golden whirlpool were engulfed within the energy storm.

In the storm, there was a boundless gale howling and people couldn't keep their eyes open.

"Oh no!"

"This crazy man!"

The thirteen Great Emperors looked on in distress.

The balance of the surrounding golden whirlpool was broken apart by Jian Wushuang. The energy storm was caused by the imbalance of the golden whirlpool.

"The aura he carried has diminished," A Great Emperor suddenly said.

"Huh?" The other Great Emperor looked at Jian Wushuang.

As expected, Jian Wushuang's aura was obviously weaker than it had been before.

One should know that from the beginning of the massacre until then, Jian Wushuang's fighting power had been at its peak. He wasn't affected at all.

However, his aura had diminished then. In other words, he was beginning to get hurt.

"Haha, I thought he was really invincible and unbeatable. It turns out that he can be hurt too."

"Humph. He should be proud that he could last so long under the besiegement of thirteen Great Emperors. Regardless, he has his limits."

"Forget about the golden whirlpool. Kill Jian Wushuang first!"

“Alright.”

The thirteen Great Emperors instantly reached a mutual agreement and launched attacks simultaneously. In the energy storm happening in the golden whirlpool, they continued to hem Jian Wushuang in.

“Die! Die! Die!”

Jian Wushuang constantly roared and he became even more violent and crazy. However, his aura grew weaker and he started spitting blood. It was obvious that he was coming to an end.

Finally... As Ling Zong’s battle ax hit on his huge divine body, his divine body began to collapse.

Vroom! Vroom! Vroom!

The speed of his collapse was extremely fast. After a short while, Jian Wushuang’s divine body turned into divine power that scattered all around the golden whirlpool.

In the golden whirlpool, the energy storm reached a terrifying level along with the madness of the battle. Only Great Emperors could stand straight in the storm. If it were any ordinary Sir God or Emperor God, they would have been killed in the energy storm.

The energy storm was terrifying. Hence, after Jian Wushuang’s divine body had collapsed, his flesh and blood that scattered around, including his divine power, was instantly swept by the energy storm.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The thirteen Great Emperors appeared in the place where Jian Wushuang’s divine body had collapsed and looked into the surrounding void.

“He’s finally dead?”

The expressions on the thirteen Great Emperors looked complicated. It stirred a billowing wave from the bottom of their hearts.

A total of thirteen Great Emperors had worked together.

There were so many powerful Great Emperors, including Ling Zong and the tall and sturdy middle-aged man among the group. Even so, they had used such a long time and put in great effort to finally kill Jian Wushuang.

Although Jian Wushuang wasn’t the strongest enemy that they had ever fought against, there was no doubt that he was absolutely the one with the strongest defense power and had taken the most beating.

However, regardless, Jian Wushuang was killed by them.

“Sword Emperor is quite impressive. Look, he is already dead but his divine power and aura are still terrifying,” one of the Great Emperors commented.

The other Great Emperors looked at the surrounding void.

It was true. The surrounding void and even the energy storm in the golden whirlpool was covered in an enormous amount of divine power and aura. They were still shockingly strong.

The Great Emperors merely complemented casually and thought Jian Wushuang was truly impressive.

When one's power reached their level, they would leave behind an enormous amount of divine power and aura. It was perfectly normal. The divine power and aura would slowly be dispersed as time flew past. They didn't need to bother with it.

"Oh yeah, where is Jian Wushuang's Qian Kun ring and his treasures?"

A Great Emperor immediately searched around the place that Jian Wushuang had died. However, he swept his soul power across but couldn't find any treasure. He couldn't even find the divine weapon that Jian Wushuang had used.

"What happened?" The Great Emperor looked confused.

"It should have been swept away by the energy storm in the golden whirlpool. His divine body increased to such a size and it covered too wide a range. The energy storm in the golden whirlpool is so strong, it could wipe away his treasure in an instant," another Great Emperor commented.

"Mm, I noticed earlier that his Qian Kun ring was swept away by an energy storm. I wanted to stop it but I was quite far away from the Qian Kun ring," another Great Emperor said.

Hence, the Great Emperors were not suspicious about it.

It was such a terrifying energy storm. Most importantly, Jian Wushuang's size was so huge. At the very moment at which his divine body collapsed, it became perfectly understandable that his treasure would be blown away by the energy storm.

"Let's think of a way to stabilize the golden whirlpool first. Then, we can search through the area carefully to see if we can find any of Jian Wushuang's treasure," Ling Zong said.

The Great Emperors on the spot nodded simultaneously.

However, Jian Wushuang had caused quite a bit of damage to the golden whirlpool. It would be rather troublesome to recover it.

Chapter 2039 Failed

The Great Emperors in Three-Emperors World immediately thought of a way to recover the golden whirlpool.

The golden whirlpool viewed the Emperor Supreme Rock as its core. As long as the Emperor Supreme Rock wasn't destroyed, the golden whirlpool could be recovered.

On top of that, although Jian Wushuang had tried his best to destroy the golden whirlpool, he hadn't hurt the foundation of the golden whirlpool. As the Great Emperors in Three-Emperors World worked together, they only took a few days time to repair the entire golden whirlpool.

The huge golden whirlpool resumed its calmness entirely and only the divine power and aura remained. They continued to fill every corner in the golden whirlpool.

After the golden whirlpool was repaired, the Great Emperors in Three-Emperors World searched through the place thoroughly once again, but it was a pity that they couldn't find any of Jian Wushuang's treasure.

They were helpless about it.

The golden whirlpool drove the dark millstone and they were connected via spacetime. When the terrifying energy storm took place, it had possibly swept Jian Wushuang's treasure to the dark millstone via the spacetime. The Great Emperors couldn't do anything about it.

Imperial Peak slowly calmed down.

Of course, everything that happened there was reported to the three overlords in the dark void at the first instant.

Leng Ruxue, Demon King (the savage man), the blurry bloodman, gathered together.

"Jian Wushuang is finally dead," the blurry bloodman said.

"Humph, this b*stard made some trouble for us before he died," Demon King humphed coldly.

"Regardless, Jian Wushuang had died and Great Emperor Zhi Luo died too. With Abysmal Saint Master and Emperor Jiu Qiao, who were still in Three-Emperors World, they wouldn't be able to do anything much. Next, we shall only concentrate on fighting against the Eternal Chaotic World," the blurry blood man said.

"Mm, the people Sanctuary Alliance have found out that the four-members' experts troop failed and couldn't be resolved from within. They will definitely gather countless forces of countless experts to fight head-on. They will try to destroy our great formation. However, as long as the Emperor Supreme Rock remains intact, the great formation will be indestructible. They are destined to fail," Demon King smiled maliciously.

"That's a definite. For this great formation, for this dark millstone, we prepared ourselves over so many years. How could they destroy it just like that? Eternal Chaotic World must be exterminated!" The blurry blood man clenched his hands and the fire in his empty eyes was burning.

Demon King was equally confident.

Only Leng Ruxue sat there without making any comment.

But if one looked closely, they would notice that her expression was complicated.

"Jian Wushuang, you died in the end?"

"Hehe, I thought you'd be able to survive until the end and appear before me."

"It seems that you are only so-so."

Leng Ruxue smirked coldly and she quickly resumed calm.

...

In the void far away from Imperial City in Three-Emperors World.

There were two figures that hid there with their auras reined in.

The two people were naturally Abysmal Saint Master and Emperor Jiu Qiao, who had escaped from Imperial Peak.

“There is no response from the communication token of Sword Emperor and Great Emperor Zhi Luo. It seems that...” Abysmal Saint Master looked distressed.

Emperor Jiu Qiao became quiet too.

After they escaped from Imperial Peak, they immediately kept in touch with Jian Wushuang and Great Emperor Zhi Luo. Besides Jian Wushuang, who had sent a message in the beginning, there was no other news after.

It meant that...

“They passed away,” Emperor God Jiu Qiao sighed. He felt heartache, but he also felt very helpless.

He was really helpless.

In the situation back then, he and Abysmal Saint Master could only escape. Then, Eternal Chaotic World would at least keep two more people with the fighting power of a Great Emperor.

If they were to stay there, there was no doubt that they would die. There was no possibility of survival. Plus, they wouldn’t be able to help Jian Wushuang and Great Emperor Zhi Luo.

One could say that the two of them had made the wisest and most accurate decision possible.

Jian Wushuang and Great Emperor Zhi Luo knew that clearly. Hence, they had no complaints. On the contrary, they were glad that they had managed to escape. At least, not all members in the experts troop were dead then.

“Sword Emperor and Zhi Luo passed away. There are only you and I left. What should we do next? Do we continue to think about how to destroy the Emperor Supreme Rock?” Emperor Jiu Qiao looked at Abysmal Saint Master. He wasn’t confident at all.

When the four of them were in their prime, they were well-prepared and they picked the best time. They had never thought that they would fall perfectly into the enemy’s trap.

Then, two out of four of them passed away. They couldn’t be entering Imperial Peak, just the two of them.

Forget about the fact that they were in Great Emperor realm. Even if they were to enter by sheer luck, it would be impossible for them to destroy the Emperor Supreme Rock.

“Don’t act hastily. Didn’t Jian Wushuang tell the two of us to stay put in Three-Emperors World before he passed away? Let’s find a place to hide. Then, we will report what happened to Sanctuary Alliance,” Abysmal Saint Master said.

Emperor Jiu Qiao nodded faintly.

...

In the lofty palace in the void around the dark millstone in Eternal Chaotic World.

The higher-ups in Sanctuary Alliance were gathered there. Then, the Great Emperors looked to be in distress and they kept quiet.

They had heard from Emperor Jiu Qiao's doppelgänger that the experts troop that entered dark millstone fell into the enemy's trap and they were besieged by thirteen Great Emperors. On top of that, Jian Wushuang and Great Emperor Zhi Luo had passed away. There were only Abysmal Saint Master and Emperor Jiu Qiao who had escaped.

"The Emperor Supreme Rock is located right in the middle. There are too many experts there. The four-member expert troop spent so much time and effort but they failed. It means that it will be impossible for Sanctuary Alliance to destroy the great formation from inside of the dark millstone. Hence, we can only fight head-on," Emperor Bai's cold voice reverberated and broke the silence in the hall.

The Great Emperors looked at Emperor Bai simultaneously.

"For the past twenty years, under the guidance of Sanctuary Alliance, Eternal Chaotic World has started preparation. It isn't easy to gather all peak fighting power in a short time. We have to speed up, especially in terms of the special tribes," Emperor Bai said.

The Great Emperors nodded.

"Jiu Qiao, stay back in Three-Emperors World with Abysmal. Find a place to hide. Who knows? The two of you might come in handy again," Emperor Bai commanded.

"Yes," Emperor Jiu Qiao nodded.

"Alright, go get ready," Emperor Bai waved.

From the beginning until the end, he didn't bring up the passing of Jian Wushuang and Great Emperor Zhi Luo, nor did he comment much.

Although the surrounding Great Emperors were confused, they didn't ask but left.

However, Emperor Jiu Qiao's doppelgänger stayed back.

Chapter 2040 Won The Be

In the hall, there was only Emperor Bai and Emperor Jiu Qiao's doppelgänger.

"Mister Emperor Bai."

Emperor Jiu Qiao looked at Emperor Bai in confusion. Just as everyone left, Emperor Bai sent him a message in private for him to stay back. It was obvious that Emperor had something in mind that he wanted to see him in private.

"Jiu Qiao, let me ask you. Did you see Sword Emperor and Great Emperor Zhi Luo's passing with your own eyes?" Emperor Bai fixed his gaze upon Emperor Jiu Qiao.

"I didn't," Emperor Jiu Qiao shook his head. "However, Great Emperor Zhi Luo paid a great price to open up the spacetime tunnel. It was impossible for her to open it for the second time. They were fighting

against thirteen Great Emperors in Imperial Peak. Sword Emperor and Great Emperor Zhi Luo stood almost no chance of survival.”

“And there is no reply from their communications tokens.”

Emperor Jiu Qiao’s judgment was in accordance.

In such a situation, it would be unrealistic if Jian Wushuang and Great Emperor Zhi Luo wanted to stay alive.

Emperor Bai creased his eyebrows and said, “You said that Jian Wushuang sent you another message not long after you ran out of Imperial Peak?”

“Yes, he told me to stay in Three-Emperors World. Don’t leave in a hurry,” Emperor Jiu Qiao said.

“Is that so?” Emperor Bai nodded. “Alright then. That’s it.”

“Yes,” Emperor Jiu Qiao didn’t understand what Emperor Bai was trying to ask but he didn’t think further. He left very quickly.

In the hall, only Emperor Bai was sitting there alone. There was a strange emotion shimmering in his eyes.

Just as everyone was certain that Jian Wushuang and Great Emperor Zhi Luo died, he was in doubt.

After all, he was also an inverse cultivator. He knew clearly how powerful one in the seventh step of inverse cultivation skill was. Although Jian Wushuang was only in stage one, it wouldn’t be easy to kill him. On top of that, Jian Wushuang had many powerful trump cards to hand. Besides, he also had a Seven Treasure Divine Elixir.

“Young man, I hope that you are still alive.”

Emperor Bai muttered and there was hope in his eyes.

...

In Imperial Peak in Three-Emperors World.

In the middle of the three statues, the huge golden whirlpool resumed normal operation.

The entire golden whirlpool was huge but it had recovered from the damage done during the battle. There was almost no scar left behind.

If there was any remaining sign, it was still filled with divine power and aura in every corner of the golden whirlpool.

The divine power and aura were powerful. From the Great Emperors in Three-Emperors World’s point of view, the divine power and aura would disperse over time.

However, just as everyone redirected their attention from the golden whirlpool, the remaining divine power and aura slowly started to gather at the core of the golden whirlpool, the divine power that scattered all around the golden whirlpool started substantiating as well.

After a short while, there was a human figure that appeared in the golden whirlpool.

He lifted his head and there was a cold-looking young face. It was Jian Wushuang, who had passed away!!!

He was still alive!!!

Jian Wushuang stood in the depth of the golden whirlpool and reined in all his aura while he looked around himself.

Then, there was still a divine power that was moving back to him from the surrounding aura. Just as the divine power gathered, Jian Wushuang's divine body completed the reorganization.

However, there seemed to be less than ten percent of divine power left.

"It seems that I won the bet."

Jian Wushuang clenched his hands and his eyes beamed with joy.

After countless life-and-death trials, he had been through countless dangers and hopeless situations.

The more hopeless the situation was, the calmer he was, the more accurate his judgment would be.

And he had the guts to take the risk, to gamble!

Now, it was considered a great bet to him!

In the previous battle, he had been besieged by thirteen Great Emperors and there was a great formation that isolated Imperial Peak. He had no chance of escaping. In such a situation, there was only one way for him to survive. It was for everyone to think he was dead!!

In short, he had played dead.

However, how difficult would it be to fool all thirteen Great Emperors? Ordinary people wouldn't have been able to pull it off.

However, Jian Wushuang, who was an inverse cultivator, who possessed a perfect Chaotic divine body, could.

Hence, he had intentionally let his divine body grow in size and reach about ten thousand zhang tall.

He did so because he would look like he was acting out of madness to damage the golden whirlpool. In actual fact, his goal was to spread his divine power wider after his divine body collapsed. It'd be best if his divine power could scatter all around the golden whirlpool under the power of the energy storm.

Then, he had abundant divine power but he didn't repair his divine power to repair his divine body when he was attacked by the thirteen Great Emperors. It was so that he could create a scene where his aura grew weaker and collapsed in the end.

Then, the thirteen Great Emperors wouldn't be suspicious.

Hence, the scene that Jian Wushuang had imagined in his head was realized. His ten-thousand-zhang-tall divine body couldn't take the mad attacks of the thirteen Great Emperors and it finally collapsed. The

enormous amount of his divine power scattered all around. When the energy storm swept out, his divine power was scattered to every corner of the golden whirlpool. Hence, it had led to the remainder of Jian Wushuang divine power and aura all over the golden whirlpool.

If it was anywhere else, such as a spacious void, the thirteen Great Emperors absolutely would take Jian Wushuang's remaining divine power and he would vanish. However, they were in the golden whirlpool. The golden whirlpool was too important to Three-Emperors World and the coverage of his divine power was too wide. Hence, the thirteen Great Emperors couldn't take it entirely. Hence, they could only let his divine power lie around in the golden whirlpool and wait for it to disperse on its own.

The thirteen Great Emperors left after they had repaired the golden whirlpool.

From the beginning until the end, the Great Emperors had never suspected that Jian Wushuang was still alive.

It was impossible that they would suspect it because Jian Wushuang's divine body had collapsed in front of them. The thirteen of them had seen it clearly. Under such circumstances, any ordinary cultivator would be utterly dead.

However, they weren't informed about how terrifying an inverse cultivator was.

Nor did they know the true power that a seventh step in inverse cultivation possessed.

Hence, Jian Wushuang had survived.

He had won the bet.

He relied on his perfect Chaotic divine body and his disguise to fool the thirteen Great Emperors.

Then, after everything had stabilized and the thirteen Great Emperors were no longer concerned about the golden whirlpool, Jian Wushuang reorganized his divine power and recovered his divine body.

The Great Emperors in Three-Emperors World had no idea about it.