

Swordsman 2821

Chapter 2821: The Hell Blood Divine Sword, a Top-Tier Heavenly Treasure

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The first way was to improve his cultivation level.

His current cultivation level was only at the peak divine venerate level. It was only because of the black stone in his body that the divine power aura he emitted increased by two levels, causing people to think that he was a high-level Great Divine Master. In fact, he was still far from being a high-level Great Divine Master.

And once he took another step forward and broke through from a Peak Heavenly Master to a low-level Great Divine Master, it would definitely be a huge improvement for him.

Just in terms of the strength of his divine power, it was a leap.

At that time, when he used all his secret techniques, the strength of his divine power would be comparable to that of an Invincible Divine Master like the Marquis of Three Yin. It might even be slightly stronger. In addition, he had made his ultimate technique and comprehension of the rules., his understanding of the Dao had reached the limit of a divine master, so his battle strength must be at the level of an invincible divine master. Therefore, if he fought with the Marquis of Three Yin again, he would not be weaker than the Marquis of Three Yin, let alone have a high chance of winning.

Unfortunately, he would not be able to see it in a short time.

After all, it required a lot of divine power to break through from a peak divine master to an elementary great divine master.

Although Jian Wushuang had absorbed more than 200,000 saint elixirs, he had only accumulated less than two-thirds of his divine power. Therefore, he estimated that he needed to absorb at least 150,000 saint elixirs before he could breakthrough. However, under such circumstances, he could not find so many saint elixirs.

Naturally, he could not breakthrough in a short time.

As for the second path...

“Reincarnation Sword Formation!” Jian Wushuang could not help narrowing his eyes.

Jian Wushuang had already experienced how powerful the reincarnation sword formation created by Sword Master Tongxin was.

Moreover, he had used the second reincarnation sword formation for a long time because the nine Netherblood divine swords, which were the magic weapons that formed the reincarnation sword formation, were too low-level.

They were only nine standard magic weapons at the level of ordinary heavenly treasures, so they could not fully display the power of the reincarnation sword formation. Therefore, the reincarnation sword

formation had not played a big role in the previous battles. In fact, Jian Wushuang knew that the power of the sword formation was awe-inspiring.

Moreover, he had put all his efforts into space-time swordsmanship and did not delve into samsara swordsmanship.

The samsara sword formation purely reflected his comprehension of the samsara rules. Only when the samsara sword formation was combined with the space-time swordsmanship that he created himself could he fully utilize his comprehension of the space-time and samsara rules, this was his peak battle strength.

And now, he urgently needed a stronger sword-type standard magic weapon!

“Star-point Pavilion!”

Jian Wushuang’s eyes flashed with a bright light.

Star-point Pavilion was one of the super forces in the Nine Realms of the Golden Crow. It was extremely transcendent.

It was publicly recognized as the number one chamber of commerce in the Nine Realms of the Golden Crow. It had many branches in various realms, but it only dealt in business and never participated in the fights between the various realms.

Previously, when Jian Wushuang dealt with the 230-pound blood wilderness emperor essence and the battle saber of the holy treasure level, he did not choose the Star Pavilion because the two treasures were too valuable. If he sold them to the Star Pavilion, he would not get the most benefits. However, if he wanted to buy some treasures, the Star Pavilion was the best choice.

The Danyang Continent was the core of the Danyang Sacred World. Naturally, there were three branches of the Star Pavilion here!

Jian Wushuang went directly to one of the branches. The deacon in the branch quickly recognized him, and then the branch manager came to pick him up personally.

In a secret room.

“Master Sword One, what can the Star Pavilion do for You?”

The purple-robed manager of the branch stood in front of Jian Wushuang with a humble smile and a hint of respect in his words and actions.

This was normal. In the Pill Sun Sacred World, everyone who had some knowledge knew Sword One, the chief of the Sword Alliance?

He was widely recognized as the number one expert in the Pill Sun Sacred World.

The purple-robed supervisor was only an Advanced Divine Master. Although he was from the Point Star Pavilion, the difference in strength still made him somewhat respectful of Jian Wushuang.

“I need a few standard divine weapons of sword type. The higher-level ones should be at least superior divine treasures,” Jian Wushuang said.

“Superior divine weapons of sword type?” The purple-robed supervisor’s expression changed.

“I’ve been using the netherblood divine sword before, but it’s only an ordinary divine treasure. So I wonder if there’s a superior divine treasure-level netherblood divine sword in the Point Star Pavilion?” Jian Wushuang asked.

He had used the netherblood divine sword when he used the reincarnation sword formation.

He was the most familiar with the use of the netherblood divine sword. If possible, he would like to use the netherblood divine sword to perform the reincarnation sword formation at the level of a superior divine treasure.

“I do have a netherblood divine sword at the level of a superior divine treasure in the Star Pavilion. However, the netherblood divine sword is very famous among all the standard divine weapons of the sword category. Its power is also extreme, so its value is naturally higher,” the purple-robed supervisor said.

“How much?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“If it’s a superior divine treasure-level magic weapon, our Star-point Pavilion will only sell it at the price of holy elixirs. So, for example, a superior divine treasure-level Ming Xue Divine family requires 500 holy elixirs. Can you accept this price, sir?” The purple-robed supervisor said with a smile.

“500 holy elixirs for one?” Jian Wushuang frowned.

As far as he knew, an ordinary superior divine treasure-level offensive divine weapon only cost around 300 to 400 sacred elixirs.

A standard divine weapon should have a lower value. However, the underworld blood divine sword was powerful, so it was exceptional among divine weapons of the same level. Therefore, it was worth 500 sacred elixirs.

“500 sacred elixirs is acceptable,” Jian Wushuang said.

“How many do you need, sir?” The purple-robed supervisor looked at him with a smile.

Jian Wushuang pondered.

He had only needed nine netherblood divine swords to form the reincarnation sword formation.

But that was because he had only used the first and second sword formations. However, he needed 18 sword-type magic weapons from the third sword formation to form the sword formation!

“I’ve already controlled the second reincarnation sword formation long ago. Furthermore, with my current understanding of the laws of reincarnation, I can completely unleash the power of the second reincarnation sword formation. Next, I will naturally try to control the third sword formation. At that time, I will need a total of eighteen divine swords!”

“Other than that, just eighteen is still a little too little. Previously, when I fought with Palace Master Nan Wu, nine netherblood divine swords were destroyed by him. This has reminded me. From now on, when I use the reincarnation sword formation to fight with others, if I clash head-on, the Sword Alliance will

inevitably collapse due to the opponent's power. Furthermore, the divine swords that form the Sword Alliance might also be damaged. Therefore, I have to prepare a few more netherblood divine swords. So it's better to be prepared."

Chapter 2822: The Third Level of the Samsara Sword Formation

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Jian Wushuang thought to himself and quickly made up his mind.

"Give me 20 netherblood divine swords in the superior heavenly treasure level. This is 10,000 saint elixirs. Please count them." Jian Wushuang took out an interspatial ring.

Previously, when the four superior forces had submitted, Jian Wushuang had obtained a large number of saint elixirs in one go. Including the ones that had killed Palace Master Nan Wu and the others, there were more than 200,000 saint elixirs.

He had refined most of the saint elixirs, but he had kept some for himself.

There were exactly 10,000 saint elixirs, and he had used them all.

Taking the interspatial ring, the purple-robed supervisor glanced at it and nodded slightly. "Please wait for a moment, sir. I'll send you the underworld blood divine swords right away."

The purple-robed supervisor went down to prepare.

He appeared in front of Jian Wushuang two hours later and handed him the interspatial ring containing 20 netherblood divine swords of the superior divine treasure level.

After confirming that there were no mistakes, Jian Wushuang left the Point Star Pavilion directly.

In the middle of a vast and boundless mountain range.

There were all kinds of mountains standing in this mountain range. These mountains had yellow and dry hair. This was a desolate mountain range that was usually uninhabited.

Jian Wushuang was standing in the void in the middle of the mountain range. He slowly raised his hand.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Nine black swords with endless reincarnation power appeared out of thin air and floated in front of him.

Each of the nine underworld blood divine swords was extremely powerful, even slightly stronger than ordinary superior heavenly treasures.

The power of reincarnation contained in the swords was naturally stronger.

"Go!"

Jian Wushuang said softly.

The nine underworld blood divine swords in front of him instantly turned into nine streams of black light and shot out through the void.

Their speed was the same, but when the nine underworld blood divine swords pierced through the void, their power was much stronger than when Jian Wushuang had only used ordinary divine treasures.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Each stream of light pierced through the void with a shocking sound.

Under Jian Wushuang's control, the nine netherblood divine swords split into nine different directions and attacked the nine different mountains on the side.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A total of nine loud sounds rang out almost at the same time.

The nine mountains, which were originally lofty, were pierced through at the same time. As a result, a huge spiral-shaped hole was pierced through the center of the mountain, but the mountain did not collapse.

"As expected, I am the most familiar with the control of the underworld blood divine sword and the perfect control of power. The nine underworld blood divine swords flew out at the same time, but not a trace of divine power leaked out." Jian Wushuang smiled. "Not only is the control of power the most perfect, but the power of the underworld blood divine sword is also much stronger than before!"

"I'm not using any secret techniques right now. I'm just relying on my own divine power and my comprehension of the laws of reincarnation to drive the nine netherblood divine swords with all my might. Any one of them would be as powerful as an attack from a high-level great deity. If I were to go all out and use all my secret techniques and trump cards to control the nine netherblood divine swords, I'm afraid that any one of them would have the power of a Peak Great Deity!"

"By then, the nine netherblood divine swords will be equivalent to nine Divine Masters at the peak."

"In addition, I haven't really used the sword formation yet."

Jian Wushuang smiled and moved his mind.

"Nine swords in one, all things sink!"

Buzz!

The nine netherblood divine swords that were originally scattered were completely combined in the blink of an eye.

In an instant, a huge black tree that was emitting a shocking power immediately formed...

It was also a huge black tree, but the moment this huge black tree appeared, it was surrounded by many mysterious reincarnation vortexes. The power it carried was far from what it could compare to in the past.

Bang!

The huge black tree suddenly struck out, directly striking the largest mountain in front of it.

The giant mountain was instantly pierced through by the impact of the giant black tree. Under the violent impact, the entire mountain immediately collapsed.

“This power is at least ten times stronger than when I used nine ordinary divine treasures, the Underworld Blood Divine Sword!” Jian Wushuang’s eyes flashed with a bright light.

This was normal.

Ordinary divine treasures were two levels weaker than superior divine treasures, so the difference in power was shocking.

“When I fought Palace Master Nan Wu, I tried my best to use the second level of the Samsara Sword Formation, but he easily defeated me. Now, with the same level of divine power, I should be able to suppress him with this sword formation,” Jian Wushuang muttered.

Moreover, this was only the second level of the sword formation.

With Jian Wushuang’s current understanding of the samsara rule, he could try to master the third level of the sword formation.

“Although the Heaven Void Palace Master has given the order, it will take some time for the Heaven Void Army to gather and rush from the Heaven Void World to the territory of the Pill Sun Sacred World. During this time, I can try my best to master the third level of the samsara sword formation.”

Jian Wushuang made up his mind.

Immediately, he began to practice the third reincarnation sword formation in this desolate mountain range.

The third reincarnation sword formation was called reincarnation drunk!

Under normal circumstances, one could only fully control this move when one’s comprehension of the reincarnation rule reached the limit of a divine master. However, Jian Wushuang was very close to this level now, so he could try to achieve this step in the process of mastering the exercise.

“Let’s begin!”

Taking a deep breath, Jian Wushuang raised his hand again.

Another nine netherblood divine swords flew out. So, including the previous nine, there were a total of 18!

The 18 netherblood divine swords were the basic conditions for forming the third reincarnation sword formation.

“Condense!”

As Jian Wushuang pointed from afar, the 18 netherblood divine swords instantly began to condense in the void in front of him.

The 18 underworld blood divine swords condensed at a very fast speed.

In the blink of an eye, a brand-new black divine sword was about to be formed.

But at the last moment... with a bang, the many divine swords scattered.

“Did I fail?”

Jian Wushuang looked at this scene, but he was not discouraged at all.

He knew very well that it would take time for him to truly control the third sword formation.

It was impossible for him to succeed in the first attempt.

“Continue!”

Jian Wushuang regrouped and soon began the second attempt.

Bang!

The sword formation collapsed for the second time.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The third, fourth, fifth time... Jian Wushuang kept trying.

He failed again and again, summarizing his experience and the unique laws contained in the sword formation. But, most importantly, while he was practicing, he was also comprehending the reincarnation rules.

Time passed, and in the blink of an eye, one year and four months had passed.

Chapter 2823: Had Arrived!

It was still in the center of the desolate mountain range.

Buzz!

A total of 18 underworld blood divine swords, each of which carried the vast power of the reincarnation rule, gathered together in the blink of an eye.

A brand-new black divine sword suddenly condensed. This black divine sword was five meters long, but its body was very thin, and the power of the reincarnation rule was even more terrifying. The black divine sword trembled slightly as if it was not very stable.

“Go!”

Jian Wushuang's eyes flashed with a fierce light.

The five-meter-long black magic sword suddenly burst out, leaving a perfect arc in the void.

It was like a beautiful black sword light passing by.

This sword light was also fascinating.

The third level of the samsara sword formation, samsara intoxication... the essence contained in this move was the same as the seventh move of the space-time sword skill, intoxication.

It was intoxicating.

Boom!

The beautiful black divine sword pierced through three mountains in front of it. Its terrifying power was earth-shaking.

After a long while, it finally stopped.

After it stopped, the black divine sword shook a little, as if it was about to collapse, but in the end, it held on.

“After practicing for one year and four months and studying it carefully for so long, I finally managed to control the third level of the samsara sword formation?” Jian Wushuang murmured with a smile on his face.

He had been staying here for one year and four months. During this time, he had practiced the sword formation countless times, but he had always failed.

He had failed countless times, but every time he failed, he became more familiar with the heavy sword formation.

But these days, he could finally use the third level of the sword formation, and the sword formation would not collapse immediately after it was used.

It could be said that he had barely managed to control the sword formation.

The reincarnation sword formation was more and more powerful. The power of the third level of the sword formation did not disappoint him. It was much more powerful than the second level.

“Previously, when I fought with the Marquis of San Yin with all my strength, his speed was slightly suppressed, and his power was even weaker. However, I was unable to use the reincarnation sword formation at that time, and I was unable to fully display my understanding of the reincarnation rule. But now, it’s different.” Jian Wushuang clenched his hands.

Now that he had mastered the third level of the Samsara Sword Formation, his power was extremely powerful, enough to confront the Marquis of Three Yin head-on.

If he combined his swordsmanship with the space-time rule and the samsara rule, he was confident that he could fight the Marquis of Three Yin.

“I’m looking forward to fighting the Marquis of Three Yin again.” Jian Wushuang smiled, but then he shook his head. “There’s no rush. I just barely mastered the third sword formation. There’s still a lot of room for improvement. I can continue to master it.”

Jian Wushuang did not think much and immediately began to master the sword formation.

Unfortunately, the Heaven Void Palace clearly did not intend to give him so much time.

“Mr. Sword One, come to Crimson Rock Castle quickly.” Yin Su’er had already sent a message.

Jian Wushuang had told Yin Su’er that he was cultivating in seclusion and would not pay attention to the outside world. Unless the Heavenly Void Army came, he should not be disturbed.

Now that Yin Su'er had sent a message to him, it meant that the Heavenly Void Army was coming.

"It's only been a year, but the Heavenly Void Army has already arrived? It's really fast." Jian Wushuang sighed, although he was not completely familiar with the third reincarnation sword formation, he did not continue to practice it. Instead, he immediately went to Crimson Rock Castle.

When he arrived at Crimson Rock Castle, Jian Wushuang met Yin Su'er.

"Mr. Sword One, I have received news that the Heavenly Void Army has entered the ice field a few days ago. It won't be long before they set foot in the territory of our Pill Sun Sacred World," Yin Su'er said.

"Ice Field?" Jian Wushuang's heart stirred.

After knowing that the Sacred Sundan world was about to have a great war with the Heaven Void World, he carefully checked some information about the heaven void world.

He knew that the Sacred Sundan World and the Heaven Void World were connected to each other, and the place where they intersected was the ice field.

The Ice Field was jointly occupied by the two worlds. The Heavenly Void Army only needed to cross the Ice Field to reach the territory of the Sacred Sundan world.

"I thought that the Heavenly Void Army would secretly use the space passage to appear in a certain territory of the Pill Sun Sacred World and launch a surprise attack. I didn't expect that they would pass through the Ice Field and launch a direct attack on the Pill Sun Sacred World," Jian Wushuang said in surprise.

Jian Wushuang knew very well that since the Heavenly Void Palace had been operating in the Pill Sun Sacred World for a period of time and had a relationship with blood thunder king, it was impossible that there was no space passage leading directly to the Heavenly Void World in the Pill Sun Sacred World.

"Mr. Sword One, you don't know." Yin Su'er smiled.

"There is indeed a space passage connecting the two worlds. Not only has the Heaven Void World left a space passage in the sacred sun world, but the Sacred Sundan World has also left a space passage in the Heaven Void World. However, it's not easy to activate the space passage connecting the two worlds. It's not a big deal to teleport one or two people, but this is a war between the two worlds. The Heavenly Void Army has mobilized half of its forces and more than 1,000 experts. It's impossible to teleport through the space passage."

"That will consume too many resources. Even the Master of the Heavenly Void Palace might not be able to afford it."

"Is that so?" Jian Wushuang understood.

The farther the space tunnel was, the more expensive it would be to teleport.

It was not easy to use the space tunnel that connected the two worlds.

"We can't rely on the space tunnel. The Heavenly Void Army can only pass through the ice field and rush toward our Sacred Sundan World. With their speed, they will arrive in less than half a month. We should

go to the edge of the Ice Field and get ready to block the Heavenly Void Army in the Ice Field,” Yin Su’er said.

“Okay, I’ll inform the Sword Alliance right away.” Jian Wushuang nodded slightly and immediately sent a message to Elder Tong.

Because the Sword Alliance had stopped expanding, Jian Wushuang called the top experts from before.

In addition, the Divine Sword Army in the Sword Alliance had developed rapidly over the years. Although it was still only 500 people, they were all elites and powerful Divine Masters.

After all, the Divine Void Army was not entirely made up of divine masters. Most of them were divine masters. The Divine Sword Army could also have a certain amount of combat strength in this war.

It could be said that Jian Wushuang had sent out all his forces in this war.

However, the Sword Alliance was not the only one to send out all their forces, so was Crimson Rock Castle.

In addition, Crimson Rock Castle had been actively preparing during this period of time. It had invited experts from all sides and received the support of certain experts and forces in the Pill Sun Sacred World. Now that they had received Yin Su’er’s instructions, they naturally left together.

In less than a few days, many experts from the Pill Sun Sacred World had already gathered at the edge of the Ice Fields and were quietly waiting.

Chapter 2824: Great Disparity in Strength

The void was filled with a bone-chilling cold wind.

In front of them was a vast expanse of snow-white, endless glaciers that stretched as far as the eye could see.

This was the Ice Field, the boundary between the Pill Sun Sacred World and the Heaven Void World!

In the void, countless figures stood there, the cold wind blowing, but no one felt cold or uncomfortable.

These people were, of course, many experts from the Pill Sun Sacred World, led by Yin Su’er and Jian Wushuang.

At this moment, all of them were focused on the void in front of them.

“They’re here!” Yin Su’er suddenly said.

The experts present all became serious..

Under everyone’s gaze, an orderly army slowly flew over from the void in front of them.

This army was not large, only a few thousand people. However, every single soldier in the army exuded an extremely powerful aura. Most importantly, these auras were all connected to each other, forming a complete entity.

They were all wearing silver battle armors. Under the illumination of the glacier below, they looked awe-inspiring. They were clearly a huge army, with more than a thousand people. However, they gave off the feeling that they were just one person. They rushed over from afar at the same speed, when they got close, they stopped in unison.

Then, the army of more than 1,000 soldiers raised their heads at the same time, and a murderous aura suddenly swept out.

This murderous aura was so strong that even the great divine masters in the camp of the Pill Sun Sacred World could not help changing their expressions when they felt it.

“What a powerful army!” Jian Wushuang was also secretly amazed.

This was a truly invincible army.

It had not even started yet, but the feeling it gave people was completely different.

The Divine Sword Army that he created might look like it was made up of elite Divine Masters, but there were some military formations. In fact, Jian Wushuang knew very well that the combat strength of the Divine Sword Army was not just one or two levels lower than that of the Heavenly Void Army.

After all, the Divine Sword Army had not been established for a long time and had experienced a lot of killing.

However, the Heavenly Void Army was different. It had been established a long time ago. It had followed the Master of the Heavenly Void Palace to expand its territory. It had experienced countless killings, replaced generations of experts, and was still able to stay in the Heavenly Void Army, not only were they powerful, but they were also the best of the best. The key was their cooperation and tacit understanding, which was far from what an ordinary army could compare with.

Even if it was the Crimson Rock Army at its peak, they might still be able to barely compete with the Heavenly Void Army, but now... they were still far from it.

Seeing the Heavenly Void Army appear in the sky, the experts of the Pill Sun Sacred World's camp all had solemn expressions.

Yin Su'er's gaze sank. “Something's wrong!”

“What's wrong?” Yun Shan, Palace Master Si Zhen, and the others immediately looked over.

“The aura of the divine power isn't right.” Yin Su'er immediately said, “According to the information I received, that Heavenly Void Palace Master only ordered to gather half of the Heavenly Void Army, which is a thousand people. A thousand-man army should only have a hundred Great Divine Masters. But now, I can sense more than a hundred and fifty Great Divine Masters' auras from the opposing camp, close to a hundred and sixty!”

Hearing this, Yun Shan and the others immediately released their soul power and started to sense it.

The result was obviously the same as Yin Su'er's.

"There are close to 160 Great Divine Masters' auras, what's going on?" Palace Master Si Zhen frowned.

"If I'm not wrong, not only did that Heavenly Void Palace Master send the Heavenly Void Army, he also sent a portion of Great divine lords from the Heavenly Void Palace. In addition to Chen Kong and the others who had been staying in our Pill Sun Sacred World, he only managed to gather close to 160 great divine lords." Yin Su'er said in a low voice.

As soon as these words were said, all the experts from the Pill Sun Sacred World sucked in a breath of cold air.

There were close to 160 Great Divine Masters?

Was this a joke?

Moreover, they quickly sensed that among the 160 Great Divine Masters, only 60% were beginner Great Divine Masters. The rest of them were Advanced Great Divine Masters and Peak Great Divine Masters.

Especially the peak great divine paragons. When they counted them one by one, they discovered that there were a total of 15 peak great divine paragons from the Heavenly Void Temple!

15 Peak Great Divine Masters, 140 Advanced and beginner Great Divine Masters, and an Invincible Heavenly Void Army!

Their lineup was actually this powerful?

Looking at the turn of events in the Pill Sun Sacred World, even though Yin Su'er had been trying her best to rope in experts from various factions to participate in the battle, it was too short of time after all. Furthermore, Crimson Rock Castle's wechat was already insufficient. Up until now, only about 70 Great Divine Masters had been persuaded, including those from Crimson Rock Castle and the Sword Alliance, there was only about 70 Great Divine Masters present.

That's right, there were about 70 Great Divine Masters. In terms of quality... most of them were just beginner Great Divine Masters. This was all that Yin Su'er could gather.

As for the number of Divine Masters, there were quite a number of them. The Crimson Rock Legion, the Divine Sword Legion, and the legions created by the four top factions had all been brought over. There were also four thousand Divine Masters legions that were temporarily formed by many Divine Masters from various factions.

However, although there were many Deity Masters, they did not cooperate with each other. They had the experience of fighting together. If they were to really fight, their combat strength would probably be far inferior to the Heavenly Void Army that only had a thousand people.

The difference in strength between the two sides' lineup was simply too great.

"Damn it. I originally thought that the Heavenly Void Army that only had a thousand people would arrive. With the combat strength that our Pill Sun Sacred World has gathered now, we should have the strength to fight. I did not expect that the Heavenly Void Temple Master would actually send more than fifty Great Deity Masters." Yin Su'er clenched her teeth tightly.

50 Great Divine Masters? That was too much power.

The extra 50 Great Divine Masters were beyond her expectations and beyond the scope of the Sacred Sundan World.

Yin Su'er was not the only one. Many experts from the Sacred Sundan World had already figured out the difference in strength between their camps. All of them had ugly expressions on their faces.

Jian Wushuang was the only one who looked calm.

"There are nearly 160 Great Divine Masters. The Master of the Heaven Void Temple is quite generous." Jian Wushuang even chuckled.

"Mr. Sword One, how can you still laugh when there is such a huge difference between the two camps? Do you have a way to deal with it?" Yun Shan, who was beside him, noticed the change in Jian Wushuang's expression and immediately said.

"If you have a way to do it, you can just deal with it." Jian Wushuang smiled.

"Mr. Sword One, this battle is not a trivial matter. It concerns the life and death of our Pill Sun Sacred World. If you have any preparations, please take them out as soon as possible," Yin Su'er said anxiously.

Chapter 2825: In Front of the Battle

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Many experts from the Pill Sun Sacred World were staring at Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang's prestige in the Pill Sun Sacred World was too high. Many people knew that the reason why Crimson Rock Castle was able to win the previous battles and regain control of the Pill Sun Sacred World was mainly because of Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang had created one miracle after another in the Pill Sun Sacred World.

Now that both sides were at such a huge disadvantage, these people also hoped that Jian Wushuang could create another miracle.

Seeing this, Jian Wushuang could not help but smile. "I have indeed prepared some methods for this battle. If they are used well and everyone works together, they should be able to contend with the experts of the Heavenly Void Temple in front of them. They might even have a good chance of winning. As for what these methods are, I won't say for now.. I will use them when the time comes."

Hearing this, the surrounding people nodded heavily. At the same time, they felt more confident.

If Jian Wushuang did not prepare any tricks, they would not be able to fight against him with their current strength. However, since Jian Wushuang had prepared in advance and was facing all kinds of legends about Jian Wushuang... they had some confidence in their hearts.

However, Yin Su'er and Yun Shan looked at each other in dismay.

They did not think that Jian Wushuang really had trump cards.

Instead, they thought that Jian Wushuang was pretending to be calm so that the morale of their camp would not completely collapse.

In the opposite camp, in the Heavenly Void Army.

The sergeants of the Heavenly Void Army all looked cold and solemn. At the front, many Great Divine Masters of the Heavenly Void Palace gathered together. The leader was a burly man in dark green armor.

This burly man was the commander of the Heavenly Void Army.

As the commander of the Heavenly Void Army, although he was only a Peak Great Divine Master, his position in the Heavenly Void Palace was not inferior to that of the Marquis of Three Yin, who was an Invincible Divine Master.

Behind this commander of the Heavenly Void Army, there were a few silver-armored men standing there. These people were the 'generals' of the Heavenly Void Army.

At this moment, many experts of the Heavenly Void Temple were also looking at the scene in front of them with interest.

"It seems that the Pill Sun Sacred World has really declined. They were given so much time to prepare, yet this Crimson Rock Castle only managed to gather so few experts. There are less than seventy Great Divine Masters?" A general could not help but snicker.

The people beside them also revealed looks of disdain.

After all, this was a world. Logically speaking, it should be easy to casually bring out more than a hundred Great Divine Masters. However, the Crimson Rock Castle had so much time to prepare, yet they only managed to gather less than seventy Great Divine Masters. This number... was indeed a little too few.

It was very normal for the people from the Heavenly Void Temple to look down on them.

One had to know that in the Heavenly Void World, the Heavenly Void Temple Master's words carried weight. He did not need to prepare much. With just a word of instruction, he had mobilized far more Great Divine Masters than the Pill Sun Sacred World.

"The Pill Sun Sacred World, when Sage Redstone was still alive, was worthy of our Heavenly Void World's attention. But now... it's too weak!"

"This time, I thought that we would have a tough battle with the Pill Sun Sacred World. But now, it seems like we don't have the chance."

"Just based on the experts gathered in the Pill Sun Sacred World, our heavenly void Army only needs to charge forward, and these experts of the Sacred Pill Sun World will be defeated!"

Many experts of the Heavenly Void Temple were chatting casually. Not many people took these experts of the Pill Sun Sacred World seriously.

Only the commander of the Heavenly Void Army had an incomparably cold expression. "Although the battle strength of the Pill Sun Sacred World's camp can not compare to ours, their strength is still not weak. Not only do we have to defeat them, but we also have to strive for the least casualties."

"Marquis of Three Yin." The commander of the Heavenly Void Army suddenly looked at the Marquis of Three Yin who was standing quietly at the side.

The Marquis of three Yin's position in the Heavenly Void Palace was extremely high, second only to the Master of the Heavenly Void Palace.

However, the commander of the Heavenly Void Army was also the right-hand man of the Master of the Heavenly Void Palace. The two of them could talk to each other as equals.

"What's the matter?" The Marquis of Three Yin swept his gaze over.

"I heard that you fought with the strongest expert of the Pill Sun Sacred World before and you had the absolute advantage?" The commander of the Heavenly Void Army asked.

"That's true." The Marquis of Three Yin nodded.

"That's good. I need you to come out now and fight with the strongest expert of the Pill Sun Sacred World in front of the experts from both sides." The commander of the Heavenly Void Army said.

"Fight again? Are you trying to..." The Marquis of Three Yin frowned. He had already guessed the intentions of the commander of the Heavenly Void Army.

"That's right. I want to weaken the morale of the Pill Sun Sacred World camp." The Heavenly Void Army commander said, "I've heard of the strongest person in the Pill Sun Sacred World before. He seems to be called Sword One, and he's only a senior great divine venerate. However, his prestige in the Pill Sun Sacred World is extremely high. Previously, the Pill Sun Sacred World had endless internal strife. It was because of his help that Yin Su'er was able to turn the tides."

"Right now, once the Great War between our Heavenly Oasis World and the Pill Sun Sacred World breaks out, even if the experts of the Pill Sun Sacred World are no match for him, they will most likely fight to the end with all their might. This is because most of them will believe that this sword will once again turn the tide of the battle. Even if this sword one doesn't have the strength, as long as he opens his mouth and casually says something, such as saying that he still has some trump cards that he has yet to use, the experts of the Pill Sun Sacred World will most likely believe him. At that time, when they start fighting madly, it will be quite troublesome for us."

"That's why I asked you to attack now and kill Sword One directly in front of the experts of the Pill Sun Sacred World, or even severely injure him. No matter what, you just need to defeat him or suppress him."

"As long as the people of the Pill Sun Sacred World see their strongest expert showing signs of defeat, their morale will plummet. They won't be too crazy to resist, and it will save us a lot of trouble."

"I understand." The Marquis of Three Yin nodded slightly. He also knew the intention of this Heavenly Void Army commander.

The Marquis of Three Yin did not hesitate too much and immediately moved forward.

The Marquis of Three Yin crossed a distance and stopped in the middle of the two camps. His cold eyes looked at the many experts of the Pill Sun Sacred World.

“Sword One!”

His magnificent voice spread across the entire ice field.

In the Pill Sun Sacred World, the experts immediately looked at Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang’s expression was strange. He immediately walked forward.

“Marquis of Three Yin, what do you want to do?” Jian Wushuang asked in a deep voice.

“Nothing. It’s just that the last time I fought in your Sword Alliance’s headquarters, I didn’t have a good time. Now that I see it again, I can’t help but want to fight with you again,” The Marquis of Three Yin said with a faint smile.

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang’s pupils suddenly shrank.

Chapter 2826: Another Battle With the Marquis of Three Yin

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“Another battle?”

Jian Wushuang looked at Marquis Three Yin with interest.

He was not stupid.

Now that the experts of the two worlds were fighting, the Marquis of Three Yin had come to fight with him before the battle had even begun. It was clear that he wanted to defeat Jian Wushuang and give a blow to the morale of the camp of the Pill Sun Sacred World, so as to give the Heavenly Void Army a greater advantage.

If it were more than a year ago, Jian Wushuang would have never accepted the challenge.

But now...

To be honest, he really wanted to have a face-to-face fight with the Marquis of Three Yin. Now was the chance.

“If you want to fight, then let’s fight!”

Jian Wushuang’s voice shook the sky. He had already agreed directly.

“You are so bold.” The corners of the Marquis of Three Yin’s mouth curled up slightly.

When Yin Su’er and the others saw Jian Wushuang accept the challenge, their expressions changed.

They all knew that Jian Wushuang was not as strong as the Marquis of Three Yin.

The last time they fought, more than a year ago, although the Marquis of Three Yin could not defeat Jian Wushuang...

If they fought again now, it would be a blow to the morale of the experts in the camp of the Pill Sun Sacred World.

“Mr. Sword One.” Yin Su’er could not help but look at Jian Wushuang.

“Don’t worry. Since I dare to fight, I’m sure of it.” Jian Wushuang smiled.

Seeing this, Yin Su’er did not say anything more.

Whoosh!

Jian Wushuang rushed forward and met the Marquis of Three Yin in the middle of the two camps.

“Sword One, I know you’re a real genius, but no matter how great a genius you are, I’m afraid your strength won’t improve much in just a year.” The Marquis of Three Yin stared at Jian Wushuang.

“You’ll know when you try.” Jian Wushuang smiled.

Rumble! Boundless golden divine power surged out from his body, and a 30,000-meter-tall Golden Emperor Phantom soon appeared behind him.

The seven-star power in his body also began to be activated.

Jian Wushuang used the seven-star secret skill, punishment divine realm expert, and the nine luminaries star armor in an instant, and his battle strength reached its peak.

At the same time, buzz! buzz!

Layers of domains were completely unleashed.

The Golden Light Realm, Star Armor Realm, punishment prison, and Sword Principle World were perfectly combined, and they pressed toward the Marquis of Three Yin crazily.

“This move again? Even the power is the same. It seems that you haven’t improved at all in the past year.” The Marquis of Three Yin sneered, and a pair of scarlet claw gloves appeared in his hands.

The Marquis of Three Yin put on the claw gloves. There were five sharp claws on the scarlet claw gloves, which were as long as the sharp claws of a fierce beast and extremely sharp and cold.

“If you have any tricks, just use them,” Jian Wushuang said calmly.

“As you wish.” The Marquis of Three Yin gave a strange smile, but his body suddenly moved.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Numerous afterimages flashed in the void in front of Jian Wushuang.

Even under the crazy pressure of the realm, the Marquis of Three Yin’s speed was still far faster than an ordinary person’s.

Even compared to Jian Wushuang’s ultimate speed, he was a little faster.

His figure appeared in front of Jian Wushuang like a ghost, and then he mercilessly clawed out with his ice-cold claws.

The void seemed to be torn apart.

“Humph!”

Jian Wushuang snorted, and the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand immediately went up to meet him.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The dense sounds of collision kept ringing out, and both of them had reached their maximum speed.

Fast, really fast.

At least, most of the experts from both sides who were watching the battle could not catch their shadows.

“Haha, it’s the same scene as the last one and the same ending.” The Marquis of Three Yin laughed loudly in the fierce battle.

“The same scene? Really?” Jian Wushuang gave a strange smile.

The two sides continued to compete in speed, but suddenly, Jian Wushuang raised his left hand slightly...

“Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!”

Streams of black light shot out like black lightning.

The speed of these black streams of light was strange, and the key was their power.

The Marquis of Three Yin, who was relying on his own speed to suppress Jian Wushuang, could not help but change his expression. He also subconsciously retreated.

As he retreated, he waved his sharp claws and sent the black streams of light flying.

After the black streams of light were sent flying, they quickly floated in the void in front of Jian Wushuang. It was only then that they could clearly see that the black streams of light were black divine swords that emitted a powerful aura and the power of reincarnation.

The black divine swords lined up in a row and floated there. After careful counting, there were a total of 18 of them!

“This is...” The Marquis of Three Yin frowned as he looked at the 18 black divine swords.

“This is a sword formation. I’m afraid you didn’t see it when I fought with you last time. Now, I’ll show you the power of my sword formation,” Jian Wushuang said with a faint smile. In an instant, under his control, 18 black divine swords burst out, they turned into 18 bolts of black lightning and burst out.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Under Jian Wushuang’s many secret skill trump cards, each black divine sword was accompanied by powerful power. Each black divine sword’s power was close to the strength of a peak great divine master, but the key point was that there were a total of 18 black divine swords.

The 18 black divine swords madly rushed toward the Marquis of Three Yin from all directions.

Even though the Marquis of Three Yin was powerful, he had to defend with all his strength at this moment.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

After a series of dense metal colliding sounds, the eighteen black divine swords were sent flying again by the Marquis of Three Yin.

“Humph, it’s just a little more, but it’s not that powerful. Do you think you can do anything to me with such a method?” The Marquis of Three Yin’s voice was cold, and a layer of blood-colored fog had already spread out from his body.

“It’s too early for you to be happy.” Jian Wushuang sneered and then...

Buzz! Buzz!

Under Jian Wushuang’s control, the black swords directly overlapped and combined at an amazing speed.

The 18 long swords gathered in two directions at the same time. Each of the nine swords became one, and finally, they formed two sword formations at the same time!

In the second level of the Samsara Sword Formation, everything was heavy!

The power of the Samsara Sword Formation was powerful. Although the second level of the sword formation could be formed by controlling nine divine swords, it required a lot of divine power to control only one sword formation. It also required 18 divine swords to control two sword formations at the same time, only Jian Wwushuang, who had perfect control over the sword formation and extremely strong divine power and consciousness, could do this.

The two sword formations consisted of two giant black trees, each of which carried a shocking power.

In a flash, they attacked the Marquis of Three Yin from both sides.

Chapter 2827: Drunken Samsara

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Although there were many black divine swords, the Marquis of Three Yin did not think much of their power.

But now, as these black divine swords formed a sword formation and the two giant black trees charged at them, even the Marquis of Three Yin did not dare to underestimate their power.

Boom! Boom!

The two huge black trees were charging at them from both sides.

The blood-colored fog on the Marquis of Three Yin’s body surged, but his right hand was swung out like lightning.

Two claws appeared one after another, and each claw was blood-colored.

In the void, two blood-colored lights seemed to flash out explosively.

These two blood-colored lights truly tore apart the heaven and earth, and in the blink of an eye, they struck the two huge black trees.

Bang! Bang!

The two giant black trees were sent flying again.

Seeing this, Jian Wushuang was not angry at all. Instead, he smiled.

Under his control, the two giant black trees immediately disintegrated and turned back into black magic swords.

“Condense!”

Jian Wushuang spoke again and uttered a word.

The 18 black magic swords condensed again, but this time, 18 of them condensed at the same time.

Buzz!

A faint humming sound, like the sound of a sword, rang out slowly.

A brand new, five-meter-long, extremely thin black divine sword appeared between heaven and earth.

The eighteen black divine swords gathered together!

This brand new black divine sword was filled with a frightening amount of power of the law of reincarnation. The sword intent and power it contained were even more... shocking!

“This sword formation!” The Marquis of Three Yin’s pupils shrank as he looked at the newly formed sword formation.

If the two sword formations that Jian Wushuang had formed at the same time only made him take them seriously, then the newly formed sword formation was so powerful that even he changed his expression.

The power contained in this sword formation had definitely reached the level of an Invincible Divine Master.

“Sword One has never displayed such a powerful sword formation when he fought with me last time. But now, it has only been more than a year...” The Marquis of Three Yin frowned and could not believe it.

However, no matter how much he did not believe it, the truth was right in front of him.

“Kill!”

Jian Wushuang shouted, and the five-meter-long black magic sword, which was emitting a shocking power, instantly shot out through the void.

The black magic sword left a perfect arc in the void, giving people the feeling that it was a beautiful black sword light.

The sword light was absolutely beautiful and intoxicating.

It was the third level of the Samsara sword formation, samsara intoxication!

“Humph!”

The Marquis of Three Yin snorted and suddenly rushed forward, gathering vast divine power in his hand.

Chi!

The blood-red claw was slightly clenched, and it brought with it the blood-red power that filled the sky as it slashed out like lightning.

“Heart-ripping divine claw!”

The Marquis of Three Yin’s gaze was cold, and he had already used one of his two ultimate moves, the heart-ripping divine claw.

The beautiful black divine sword was incomparably swift and fierce, and in the blink of an eye, it collided head-on with the blood-red claw.

This collision immediately caused the sound of metal colliding to ring out.

There was not much divine power fluctuation, because the two divine powers had almost worn each other out when they collided.

The black divine sword shook slightly and then moved to the side.

The Marquis of Three Yin’s eyes narrowed. The tremendous impact force contained in the black divine sword forced him to take a few steps back.

After a few steps, the Marquis of Three Yin regained his balance, but his face had become extremely ugly.

“Marquis of Three Yin, how do you feel?” Jian Wushuang stood in the distance and looked at the Marquis of Three Yin with a sneer on his face.

“Sword One, don’t be so proud. Don’t think that I can’t do anything to you with this sword formation,” The Marquis of Three Yin said coldly.

“You’re still stubborn?” Jian Wushuang smiled disdainfully. “Since the sword formation can’t do anything to you, what about this sword formation and my swordsmanship?”

As soon as Jian Wushuang’s voice fell, a huge domain rushed toward the Marquis of Three Yin.

Jian Wushuang also moved.

In terms of speed, Jian Wushuang was also extremely fast, like a ghost.

The Marquis of Three Yin’s eyes were like lightning. He wanted to capture Jian Wushuang’s figure, but suddenly, a slight sword hum sounded in the void around him, and the black magic sword with endless reincarnation power shot toward him again.

“Damn it!”

The Marquis of Three Yin did not dare to underestimate the power of the black magic sword, so he had to immediately block it.

However, as soon as he blocked the black magic sword, Jian Wushuang's figure appeared beside him. Then, a series of strange sword techniques containing the majestic space-time rule attacked him.

The reincarnation sword formation exerted the reincarnation rule to the extreme, while Jian Wushuang's sword technique exerted the space-time rule to the extreme.

The two rules complemented each other. One used close combat, while the other formed a sword formation to attack continuously. It was a perfect combination.

For a time, Jian Wushuang's battle strength had soared to the limit.

Under such circumstances, the Marquis of Three Yin's advantage in speed and strength had been greatly limited. The blood-colored fog on his body surged, and he had also maximized his strength. However, even so... he could only fight with Jian Wushuang to a draw. As for the scene where he easily suppressed Jian Wushuang more than a year ago, it had never happened again.

"This kid, the last time I fought with him was just more than a year ago. At that time, I could easily suppress him. But now... when I fight with him head-on, I can't even gain the slightest advantage?" Marquis of Three Yin was extremely shocked, but he was more unwilling.

He wanted to find an opportunity to use his strongest skill.

However, with the combination of Jian Wushuang's sword formation and swordsmanship, he could not find an opportunity to use his strongest skill.

Indeed, he did not have the slightest advantage in the fight with Jian Wushuang.

On both sides of the battlefield, the experts from both sides of the Pill Sun Sacred World and the Heavenly Void World were shocked to see the battlefield.

"Who is this person? How can he be on par with the Marquis of Three Yin?"

"The Marquis of Three Yin has tried his best, but he still can't gain any advantage. This Sword One... is so powerful!"

"The Marquis of Three Yin has fought with this sword one not long ago. Last time, he definitely suppressed sword one. But now, it has only been a year. This sword one hasn't made any breakthroughs. How can he improve so much?"

Many experts of the Heavenly Void World could not believe what they were seeing.

The Marquis of Three Yin was a supreme existence in the Heavenly Void World, second only to the Heavenly Void Temple Master. They all knew how powerful the Invincible Divine Master was.

And Sword One was able to fight him to a draw. This was enough to show Sword One's battle strength.

As for the experts of the Pill Sun Sacred World, they were also shocked.

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Chapter 2828: Hidden Loss

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“How could Alliance Master Sword One be on par with the Marquis of Three Yin? This...”

Elder Tong, Great Divine Master Jue Xin, and other experts from the Sword Alliance were all shocked.

After all, they had witnessed the battle between Jian Wushuang and the Marquis of Three Yin more than a year ago.

Although the Marquis of three Yin could not defeat Jian Wushuang in the end, it was obvious that the Marquis of Three Yin was much stronger than Jian Wushuang in terms of strength. Jian Wushuang had only relied on his body-protection ability to survive, the Marquis of Three Yin.

But now, Jian Wushuang was on par with the Marquis of Three Yin in just over a year?

How could he have improved so much in just over a year?

“No wonder Mr. Sword One dared to accept the challenge. It turns out that he was already confident.”

Yin Su’er, Yun Shan, and the others stood there, looking at the scene on the battlefield with a pleasant surprise.

Jian Wushuang, who was fighting wildly with the Marquis of Three Yin in the middle of the battlefield, was not very satisfied with the situation in front of him.

“The Marquis of Three Yin is indeed an invincible divine master. I controlled the reincarnation sword formation and fought him with spacetime swordsmanship. He was still suppressed by my domain, but in the end, I was only on par with him...”

“A draw is not what I want.”

Jian Wushuang muttered to himself.

He agreed to fight the Marquis of Three Yin in front of the two armies because he had absolute confidence in his strength and knew that he was strong enough to fight the Marquis of Three Yin now.

Secondly, he had the same idea as the Marquis of Three Yin. He also wanted to defeat the Marquis of Three Yin in front of the experts of the Heavenly Void Palace, which would bring a certain blow to the experts of the Heavenly Void Palace.

It was obviously not enough for them to fight to a draw.

“Let’s not talk about defeating the Marquis of Three Yin first. At least I have to let him suffer some losses.” Jian Wushuang made up his mind, and his eyes immediately flashed with a fierce light.

He was just relying on his swordsmanship to compete with the Marquis of Three Yin in speed, but suddenly, Jian Wushuang’s sword momentum changed.

An invisible sword essence burst out.

He just casually swung his sword, looking like an ordinary person slashing a wooden sword.

However, when he swung his long sword, a sword light immediately lit up.

This sword light was extremely weak, extremely dim, and incomplete.

It was an incomplete light, a remnant light!

However, when this remnant light appeared, in the blink of an eye, there were hundreds and thousands of scattered lights in the world.

Under the eyes of many experts on the battlefield, the original Jian Wushuang suddenly became hundreds and thousands of people!

It was the eighth move of space-time swordsmanship, thousand-sided residual light!

“Ultimate skill?”

Seeing the residual light coming toward him, the Marquis of Three Yin’s eyes turned cold.

He suddenly stretched out his right hand.

It was still the divine claw, but this claw was also faster.

Bang!

A crisp sound rang out. The ray of light that Jian Wushuang used was caught by the Marquis of Three Yin’s right claw.

After catching it, Jian Wushuang’s expression did not change. Not far from him, the black divine sword formed by 18 underworld blood swords pierced through again.

Their speed and power were extremely powerful.

“Annoying thing, get away from me!” The Marquis of Three Yin growled, trying to push back the sword formation.

However, at this moment, Jian Wushuang pointed his index finger at a distance.

Buzz, buzz, a majestic power of space-time rule swept out immediately.

Space-time divine skill, one point divine skill!

Jian Wushuang had not used this move when he was fighting the Marquis of Three Yin before, but now he had suddenly used it.

This time, there was no sign of it, and the Marquis of Three Yin was not vigilant, but he sensed that the power of space-time rule had already taken effect.

In an instant, the space-time around the Marquis of Three Yin froze.

The Marquis of Three Yin himself immediately froze and lost the ability to resist.

However, the Marquis of Three Yin was, after all, a powerful invincible divine master. Although Jian Wushuang’s comprehension of the space-time rule was extremely high, his divine power was still

inferior. The heaven-designated skill he was using now... it was indeed very useful for a Peak Great Divine Master, but it was not very effective for an Invincible Divine Master like the Marquis of Three Yin.

The Marquis of Three Yin was frozen for only a moment, which was very short.

When he came back to his senses, the black divine sword had only just appeared in front of him.

Although he was caught off guard, the Marquis of Three Yin was still able to block it.

“Get lost!”

With a loud shout, the Marquis of Three Yin swung his claw.

Clang!

The blood-red claw collided with the black divine sword.

After all, the Marquis of Three Yin was caught off guard. He did not exert his full strength, but he was at an absolute disadvantage in this collision.

“Humph!”

The Marquis of Three Yin even let out a muffled groan and his body was forced back.

Seeing this, Jian Wushuang could not help but smile.

Although the collision did not cause much damage to the Marquis of Three Yin, he still made the Marquis of Three Yin suffer a hidden loss and made him a little embarrassed.

This little embarrassment was enough for Jian Wushuang.

On the side of the battlefield, the experts of the Heavenly Void Palace had been watching the battle attentively. When they saw that Jian Wushuang could fight with the Marquis of Three Yin, they were already very surprised, but now they saw Jian Wushuang force the Marquis of Three Yin to retreat.

And judging from the Marquis of Three Yin’s expression, it was obvious that he had suffered a hidden loss.

This made the experts of the Heavenly Void Temple look very strange.

At the front of the experts, the commander of the Heavenly Void Army was also a little pale.

He had asked the Marquis of Three Yin to fight because he wanted the Marquis of Three Yin to defeat Sword One directly, which would cause a certain blow to the morale of the experts of the Pill Sun Sacred World. But now, after the battle, the morale of the experts of the Pill Sun Sacred World did not suffer a blow, on the contrary, it had increased quite a lot.

On the other hand, the experts from their heavenly void palace camp were more or less unhappy when they saw that the Marquis of three Yin had suffered a hidden loss.

It could be said that he had stolen the chicken but failed.

“There is no need to waste time. Let’s directly act.” The expression of the commander of the Heavenly Void Army sank. His majestic voice sounded across the entire ice plains.

“Heavenly Void Army, move out!”

Following the command of the Heavenly Void Army’s commander, the Heavenly Void Army, whose expression was filled with solemnness and killing intent, immediately moved out.

It was not just the Heavenly Void Army. The Great Divine Masters from the Heavenly Void Palace also rushed out at the same time.

On the Heavenly Void Realm’s side, there were nearly 160 Great Divine Masters. In addition to the many Heavenly Divine Masters within the Heavenly Void Army, they were like wasps as they directly rushed over.

Seeing this scene, the gazes of the experts from the Pill Sun Sacred Realm also turned cold.

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Chapter 2829: The Slaughter Has Begun!

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“Everyone, Kill for the Pill Sun Sacred World!”

Yin Su’er said in a cold but determined voice.

The eyes of the experts from the Pill Sun Sacred World’s camp turned scarlet.

“Kill!”

As a series of heaven-toppling battle cries sounded, the experts from the Pill Sun Sacred World’s camp moved at the same time.

The Pill Sun Sacred World had far more light wheel experts than the Heavenly Void Realm. After all, the Pill Sun Sacred World had many Heavenly Divine Masters. These Heavenly Divine Masters did not fight on their own. Instead, they formed battle formations and strategies.

A battle formed by dozens of Heavenly Divine Masters could also have the battle strength of Great Divine Masters..

With so many Divine Masters joining forces, it was also an extraordinary battle strength.

The Pill Sun Sacred World knew very well that in terms of battle strength, there was too much of a gap between them and the other side, so they could only rely on these Divine Masters to form battle formations to make up for it.

But even so, there was still a huge gap in battle strength between the two sides.

In the blink of an eye, countless experts from both sides clashed head-on.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

A series of violent explosions reverberated in the sky and earth, and violent divine power exploded wantonly.

The entire battlefield immediately became fiery hot.

In the void at the center of the battlefield, Jian Wushuang and the Marquis of Three Yin were still engaged in a fierce battle.

Although the Marquis of Three Yin had suffered a loss at the hands of Jian Wushuang, it was not a big deal. He could still fight evenly with Jian Wushuang.

“Humph, Sword One, I didn’t expect that your strength had improved so much in just a year. Unfortunately, it’s useless. You can’t control this battle alone. You’ve been fighting in the inner sanctum for many years, and your strength has been weakened to the extreme. The experts gathered here can’t compete with the Army of our Heaven Void Palace. The difference is too great. Today’s battle will be your defeat for sure!”

“Ha Ha!”

“Ha Ha!”

The Marquis of Three Yin laughed wildly, and his laughter echoed in the surroundings.

Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes. Although he had been fighting fiercely with the Marquis of Three Yin, he still saw the surrounding scene clearly.

Indeed, as the Marquis of Three Yin had said, the overall combat strength of the two camps was too far apart.

Even if the experts of the Pill Sun Sacred World tried their best to kill the enemy, the difference in combat strength could not be made up for.

Especially at the level of the great deity, the Heavenly Void Temple had close to 160 people, more than 90 more than the Pill Sun Sacred World.

Moreover, the Heavenly Void Army was well-trained, and their combat strength was far from what the temporary Heavenly Divine Army could compare with.

This resulted in the Pill Sun Sacred World being completely suppressed from the very beginning of this great battle. It could even be said to be completely suppressed.

“Kill! Kill!”

The soldiers of the Heavenly Void Army all had solemn expressions. They were like machines. Under the leadership of their respective generals, they attacked in an orderly manner, splitting into two rounds of attacks. Their coordination was incomparably perfect, and their combat strength was unleashed to the extreme.

Under the reckless attack of the Heavenly Void Army, the battle formations formed by the Divine Masters of the Dan Yang Sacred World camp were easily shattered like paper.

On the level of Great Divine Masters of both sides, even if Yin Su’er, Yun Shan, Elder Tong, and the other Peak Great Divine Masters tried their best, the opponent had more Peak Great Divine Masters. There were 15 of them, and they were also overwhelming.

Seeing this, Jian Wushuang sighed secretly.

He knew that he had to make a move.

“The Marquis of Three Yin, get out of my way!”

Jian Wushuang shouted. The black divine sword condensed from 18 netherblood divine swords stabbed wildly at the Marquis of Three Yin’s head, forcing him to defend himself. However, Jian Wushuang suddenly retreated.

He stood firm in the void and looked at the surrounding battlefield. Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes and then waved his hand.

“Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!”

Streams of flowing light flew out of Jian Wushuang’s interspatial ring.

These flowing lights were of different colors. Most of them were copper, followed by silver, and fewer were golden.

These flowing lights condensed in the void around Jian Wushuang. In just a moment, more than 100 flowing lights, or more than 100 figures, appeared.

As soon as these figures appeared, the tyrannical aura on their bodies burst out instantly.

More than 100 tyrannical auras burst out at the same time!

On the battlefield, the experts from both sides, who had been fighting fiercely and passionately, could not help but stop when they sensed the more than 100 tyrannical auras.

Then, one by one, they looked in Jian Wushuang’s direction with shock and astonishment.

“What... what are those?”

“Are they experts? No, they are lifeless. They should be corpse puppets.”

“Corpse puppets? So many corpse puppets?”

Exclamations sounded in the center of the battlefield.

The experts from the Holy Sundan World Camp and the Heavenly Void Army camp were all stunned when they saw hundreds of lifeless figures suddenly appear around Jian Wushuang.

Corpse puppets!

Yes, the figures that suddenly appeared were all corpse puppets.

But the point was that there were too many of them.

There were hundreds of them!

The most important thing was the powerful aura emitted by these corpse puppets. Even the weakest one was comparable to an ordinary senior great divine master, and the slightly stronger one was at the peak of the Senior Great Divine Master level! There were also eleven corpse puppets whose bodies were

suffused with a faint golden light. Their divine power aura had even reached the Peak Great Divine Master level!

An army!

This was an incomparably powerful corpse puppet army formed by over a hundred corpse puppets!

“This, this...”

Everyone’s eyes were wide open. They did not understand where this corpse puppet army came from.

Only a small portion of them noticed the young figure in the middle who was surrounded by many corpse puppets.

“Sword One, it’s Sword One!”

“These corpse puppets were all taken out by Sword One!”

“How could he have so many corpse puppets?”

One voice after another sounded with fear.

These terrified voices were naturally from experts from the Heaven Void World camp. As for the people from the Pill Sun Sacred World, they were all ecstatic!

Especially Yin Su’er, Yun Shan, Palace Master Si Zhen, and the others.

They had seen Jian Wushuang’s confident look and had asked him about it. Jian Wushuang’s answer was that he did have some tricks that he would use at the critical moment.

At that time, they had half-believed it and thought that Jian Wushuang’s words might be just to boost the confidence of their camp.

Even if Jian Wushuang had prepared a method, they did not think that his method was very powerful.

But now...

Chapter 2830: The Corpse Puppet Army Was Dispatched

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“Corpse puppet army, let’s kill them!”

Jian Wushuang said softly.

Standing around Jian Wushuang, the hundreds of lifeless corpse puppets suddenly raised their heads and released a terrifying divine power aura.

In the next moment, they turned into streams of light and charged toward the experts in the sky mirage like a pack of hungry wolves.

The entire corpse puppet army was mobilized.

This was the battle strength of more than a hundred Advanced Great Divine Masters. Even the battle strength of Peak Great Divine Masters had eleven of them.

This battle strength was too powerful. It was simply too tyrannical..

The moment they entered the battlefield, they immediately changed the situation of the entire battlefield.

“Not good!”

“Be careful!”

“These corpse puppets...”

The expressions of the experts from the Heavenly Mirage World Camp changed drastically.

They originally had an absolute advantage and could even be said to be crushing. However, with these corpse puppets entering the battlefield, the situation was completely reversed in terms of Great Divine Masters’ battle strength.

One had to know that the Heavenly Mirage World Camp had less than 160 Great Divine Masters in total, and more than half of them were low-level Great Divine Masters.

But now, the corpse puppet army was made up of high-level Great Divine Masters. The weakest was a high-level Great Divine Master, and there were also quite a few high-level Peak Great Divine Masters. With such formidable combat strength... even without the Great Divine Masters of the Pill Sun Sacred World... the corpse puppet army alone should be enough to fight these Great Divine Masters of the Heavenly Void World.

If the Pill Sun Sacred World had nearly 70 Great Divine Masters, the gap would be too great.

It was even greater than the Heavenly Void World Camp’s advantage over the Pill Sun Sacred World Camp.

“Kill!”

“Kill them!”

“Leave all these bastards of the Heavenly Void World behind!”

The experts of the Pill Sun Sacred World were all extremely excited when they saw such a powerful corpse puppet army join the battlefield as their own camp.

The morale of the Pill Sun Sacred World camp also soared. Many experts also attacked with all their might. Together with the corpse puppet army, they began to crush the Heavenly Void World Camp.

“Damn it. Sword One, where did he get so many corpse puppets?”

“These corpse puppets are too troublesome!”

Chen Kong’s face was gloomy in the Heavenly Ethereal Realm’s camp. He had already fought with a golden-armored corpse puppet.

This golden-armored corpse puppet was naturally not his opponent in a one-on-one fight. However, there were too many corpse puppets around, which made him feel even more troubled.

And at this moment...

Weng!

A blood-colored figure suddenly appeared in front of him. That blood-colored figure clenched his fist once again, and blood clouds rolled down. A huge fist directly smashed towards Chen Kong's face.

Chen Kong was shocked, but he was not afraid at all. He similarly swung his fist, wanting to block that blood-colored figure's fist head-on.

Bang!

The two fists collided head-on. At the moment of collision, the sound of bones cracking was immediately heard.

Chen Kong was frightened.

"This... this power..."

Chen Kong looked at the blood-red figure in front of him. He did not expect the power contained in the blood-red figure's fist to be so terrifying. When the fist collided with his, the bones in his right arm... exploded.

A terrifying power even passed through his arm and directly into his divine body.

"Pu!"

Chen Kong's divine body trembled and he immediately spat out a mouthful of blood. His body also shot backward in a sorry state.

At the same time, he let out a fierce shout.

"Invincible Divine Master!"

"It's a corpse puppet at the level of invincible Divine Master!"

Chen Kong's shout was incomparably loud and clear, reverberating throughout the entire battlefield.

The many experts who were frantically fighting on the battlefield all heard this shout.

In an instant, many gazes locked onto the blood-colored figure.

The blood-colored figure was similarly lifeless. Clearly, it was also a corpse puppet. However, they had already noticed that although it was also a corpse puppet, the aura emitted by this blood-colored corpse puppet was far more powerful than those golden-armored corpse puppets.

There was no doubt that this was indeed a corpse puppet at the level of an Invincible Divine Master.

"Damn it, there are even corpse puppets at the level of an Invincible Divine Master." The Heavenly Void Army commander's expression changed drastically, and he could not help but curse in his heart.

Just the corpse puppet army made up of copper-armored, silver-armored, and golden-armored corpse puppets had put them at a peerless disadvantage when they entered the battlefield. They had even been completely crushed. In the end, this corpse puppet army... there was even a blood-armored corpse puppet at the level of an Invincible Divine Master...

After all, an Invincible Divine Master was far superior to many Great Divine Masters.

He could slaughter a Great Divine Master, or even a Great Divine Master at the peak, all by himself.

The Marquis of Three Yin was the only Invincible Divine Master present in the Heavenly Void World. Jian Wushuang, who was on par with the Marquis of Three Yin in the Pill Sun Sacred World, naturally had Invincible Divine Master's combat strength.

Since the beginning of the battle, the two Invincible Divine Masters had only been able to keep each other in check.

However, if either side suddenly made a move, it would be a disaster for the experts of the other side.

But now, the Marquis of Three Yin and Jian Wushuang were both still in a stalemate. Neither side could make a move, but the Pill Sun Sacred World had one more Invincible Divine Master...

Swish!

On the battlefield, the blood-red corpse puppet rampaged through the crowd, wantonly attacking the experts of the Heavenly Void World.

The blood-red corpse puppet was not good at speed, but it was extremely powerful. Its fists kept striking out. The terrifying power contained in those fists was enough to easily kill an Advanced Divine Master, and a Peak Divine Master would be severely injured by it, although they could not die, they would still be heavily injured.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

One fist after another was blasted out. In the blink of an eye, a total of eleven Great Divine Masters of the Heavenly Void Army had died at the hands of this blood-colored corpse puppet, and two Peak Great Divine Masters had been heavily injured by it.

It was unstoppable!

No one could stop the blood-colored corpse puppet's footsteps.

He rampaged through the crowd and massacred wantonly.

This made the battlefield, which was already tilted toward the Pill Sun Sacred World, even more so.

The commander of the Heavenly Void Army also joined in the battle. As he fought, he was also constantly concerned about the changes in the situation on the battlefield.

The situation in front of him was naturally seen by the commander of the Heavenly Void Army.

"This corpse puppet army is too powerful. With the existence of that blood-armored corpse puppet, their overall combat power is much stronger than our camp. Our camp has suffered heavy losses from

the battle until now, and we are on the verge of defeat. If we continue to fight fiercely... we will only lose more experts!"

The commander of the Heavenly Void Army narrowed his eyes, soon, he made up his mind.

"Those who belong to the Heavenly Oasis, retreat! All of you, retreat!"