

## Swordsman 2911

### Chapter 2911: Dragons and Phoenixes

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“The power of the Golden Dragon and the Blood Phoenix is really powerful.” Jian Wushuang looked at the two giants in front of him with a heavy heart.

“Humph, sword one, do you think the sect-protecting formation of the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion is only so powerful in attacking?” Long Xingzi sneered and looked at the three Immortal Saints around him.

“Use that move!”

Chu Yong and the other two nodded heavily.

In an instant, their divine power surged again.

Golden light surged out of Long Xingzi’s body.

“Dragon and Phoenix cry, kill the demon!”

With Long Xingzi’s low shout, the three-clawed Golden Dragon, which was over 300 meters long, suddenly let out a dragon cry.

The Dragon’s cry was unusually loud and reverberated between heaven and earth. At the same time, visible ripples spread out and covered the void around Jian Wushuang in the blink of an eye.

“This is...” Jian Wushuang’s expression changed.

When the ripples spread out, he had already sensed the special power contained within them.

“Space-time, it’s the power of space-time.” Jian Wushuang was shocked and immediately realized that the space-time he was in had been completely sealed.

A huge force came directly toward him and sealed him.

Although Jian Wushuang had monstrous strength, he felt that he had nowhere to use it at this moment.

The power firmly sealed him, making it very difficult for him to move.

At this time, the Blood Phoenix on the other side had endless blood-colored flames surging on its body. The color of the blood-colored flames was darker than before, and it had even turned black and red.

The temperature of the black and red flames was even more astonishing.

“Bind!”

The Fire Phoenix also let out a cry, and in the next moment, endless black and red flames crazily covered this patch of the void.

Moreover, the moment the flames touched this patch of the void, they immediately fused perfectly with the space-time energy that acted on this patch of the void. In an instant, this patch of void started burning crazily.

Under the burning of the terrifying flame, everything was annihilated.

In the surrounding void, Long Xingzi and the others watched everything with a trace of coldness in their eyes.

When they saw that Jian Wushuang had been completely covered by the black-red sea of fire, a cold smile appeared on their faces.

“Although the sect-protecting formation of the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion is mainly used to defend against external enemies, and although it’s not very good in terms of offensive and killing, now that the four of us are driving the formation to evolve into a Golden Dragon and a Blood Phoenix, together with the Dragon-phoenix cry, even an ordinary Immortal Saint who has mastered the immortal body would find it difficult to resist it.”

“As for Jian Yi, although he has also mastered the immortal body, he is only a Divine Master and doesn’t have much divine power. Under this move, he won’t be able to hold on for long and his divine power will be completely exhausted. At that time, even if he has the immortal body, he will definitely die!” Long Xingzi sneered.

The three Immortal Saints and Long Xingzi also had the same thought.

They all thought that Jian Wushuang was dead for sure!

Even if he did not die, his divine power would be exhausted. Then they would kill him.

But at this moment, something unexpected happened!

Buzz!

A sword light suddenly lit up. It seemed to be able to tear the world apart.

After it appeared, it directly split the sea of fire where Jian Wushuang was in half. A large number of flames spread in all directions, revealing a wide passage.

At the end of the passage, a young figure holding a long sword slowly walked out.

“What?”

“He actually broke this move?”

“How is it possible? The most terrifying thing is not the burning of the Blood Phoenix’s flames, but the space-time imprisonment that comes with it. Under the space-time imprisonment, he should have been burned by the Blood Phoenix’s flames, but he actually broke free from the Golden Dragon’s space-time imprisonment?”

Long Xingzi and the other three were shocked.

They did not know that the space-time imprisonment of the Golden Dragon was indeed powerful. If it were any other Immortal Saint, he would not be able to resist the space-time imprisonment and would only be burned by the Blood Phoenix flame.

However, Jian Wushuang was different.

First, his divine power was extremely powerful.

Second, he was good at the space-time rules and had reached the level of the Immortal Saint.

Thirdly, and most importantly, he knew how to use such a space-time imprisonment skill. For example, the heaven-designated skill, which could freeze time and space, was much more profound than this space-time imprisonment skill.

Jian Wushuang was very familiar with this skill, so he naturally knew how to break it.

Therefore, after falling into space-time imprisonment for only a moment, he directly broke free.

“Dragon and Phoenix cry is indeed a good technique, but unfortunately, it’s me.”

Jian Wushuang sneered and looked at the Golden Dragon and Blood Phoenix in front of him with a fierce look in his eyes.

Then, he slowly raised the longsword in his hand and slashed it.

This slash seemed to be an easy one, but, the moment it was slashed, Jian Wushuang’s swordsmanship, the supreme sword essence guided by the Blood Mountain Sword, and the power of the infinite sword tree in his body had been exerted to the extreme, buzz, buzz, buzz. Many space-time rules condensed together with the sword essence, forming one space-time blade after another.

More than 400 space-time blades were densely packed together, and these space-time blades had wholly merged with the sword essence.

The space-time rules and swordsmanship were perfectly combined!

The ninth move of space-time swordsmanship, Storm!

Boom!

A fierce wind suddenly swept up between heaven and earth. A colossal storm rose out of thin air in the void where Jian Wushuang’s sword essence was directed.

This storm contained more than 400 space-time blades and endless shocking sword essence. It was terrifying, and the storm had already swept toward Golden Dragon and Blood Phoenix.

Golden Dragon and Blood Phoenix seemed to have sensed the terrifying power contained in this storm and wanted to flee at once.

However, the storm was too fast, at least more quickly than their fleeing speed.

Moreover, the storm was getting bigger and bigger as it swept through.

The Golden Dragon and the Blood Phoenix did not escape far before they were swept into the storm. But, then... under the endless killing power, the Golden Dragon and the Blood Phoenix did not struggle much before they were directly crushed into pieces. Then, they turned into a sky full of power and returned to the sect-protecting array.

“How could this be?”

Long Xingzi and the others behind them were shocked when they saw this scene.

The Golden Dragon and Blood Phoenix formed by the sect-protecting formation fully guided by the four of them were mighty. They should have been able to fight against a true saint who had an immortal body, but Jian Wushuang crushed them?

## **Chapter 2912: Saint Hong**

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“How could Jian Yi be so powerful?”

Long Xingzi and the others were shocked.

There was nothing they could do. However, Jian Wushuang’s strength was much stronger than they had imagined.

He was much stronger than when Jian Wushuang killed Realm Lord Tian Qu and the others.

Now that the Golden Dragon and Blood Phoenix had been defeated, the only one in the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion who could stop Jian Wushuang... was him.

“Humph!”

After killing the Golden Dragon and Blood Phoenix, Jian Wushuang snorted. He did not even bother to look at Long Xingzi and the others. Instead, he immediately rushed toward the manor where Leng Rushuang lived.

However, he stopped shortly after he moved.

The reason was that a figure had appeared in front of him.

It was an older man in a yellow Daoist robe. The older man’s eyes were cloudy, and he stood there as if the wind could blow him down. However, it was because of him that Jian Wushuang stopped.

Jian Wushuang looked at the older man in a Daoist robe, and his face became very serious.

Although the vicissitudes of life elder in front of him did not emit any aura or show any skills, he just stood there, and it gave Jian Wushuang tremendous pressure.

The pressure was too great.

It was much more significant than when he faced the Golden-Dragon-blood Phoenix and the four Immortal Saints simultaneously.

Jian Wushuang instantly understood that the weathered Elder must be a very powerful expert!

The experts of the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion also saw the appearance of the weathered Elder. Some of the young experts and disciples were puzzled. They did not know the weathered Elder.

However, some of the top experts who had stayed in the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion for a long time, including Long Xingzi, were excited.

“It’s Saint Hong, the previous Pavilion Master of our Dragon-phoenix Pavilion!”

"The previous Pavilion Master is still in our Dragon-phoenix Pavilion. That's great!"

"Haha, with the previous Pavilion Master here, Jian Yi can't be arrogant anymore."

Surprised voices kept ringing in the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion. Those experts who knew the identity of the weathered Elder were all very excited.

"Saint Hong?" Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes and stared at the Elder, quickly recalling the information in his mind.

Soon, he understood the identity of the person who came.

"The previous Pavilion Master of the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion was also ranked on the Dragon-phoenix list, and he ranked fifth on the list. Many years ago, he broke through to become an Immortal Saint. When he was in charge of the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion, he was known as the Immortal Saint, the closest to bone emperor in the Nine Realms of the Golden Crow. However, 100,000 years ago, he disappeared and passed on the position of Pavilion Master to Long Xingzi. It was rumored that he left the Nine Realms of the Golden Crow and went to the vast third firmament. But now it seems that it's not the case." Jian Wushuang's heart was very heavy.

There was nothing he could do. Long Xingzi was no match for Saint Hong.

He was also the Pavilion Master of the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion, but he was mighty. One hundred thousand years ago, he was already known as the Immortal Saint, the closest to Bone Emperor in the Nine Realms of the Golden Crow. Now that 100,000 years had passed, his strength must be even more terrifying.

"Is this the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion's last resort?" Jian Wushuang stared at Saint Hong with a burning gaze.

Although this Saint Hong was very famous, Jian Wushuang was also very powerful now. So he was not afraid of Saint Hong at all.

"I have been in seclusion for many years. I didn't want to appear again, but you are making too much noise today." Saint Hong opened his eyes slightly, revealing a pair of cold eyes, "After all, we're in the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion. Do you think no one in the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion can act so recklessly?"

"I dare not. The Dragon-phoenix Pavilion is famous in the Nine Realms of the Golden Crow. I don't want to be enemies with the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion unless it's necessary," Jian Wushuang said.

"In that case, please release the Elder who suppressed the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion. Then, I'll let bygones be bygones and let you leave safely afterward. What do you think?" Saint Hong said.

Jian Wushuang did not say anything, but Long Xingzi was already anxious. "Grand uncle-master, Jian Yi is so reckless in the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion and even suppressed the Elder on the spot. If the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion doesn't kill him on the spot, he will become the laughingstock of all the forces. From now on, the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion will lose its prestige in the Golden Crow Nine Realms. Therefore, grand uncle-master, please kill Jian Yi on the spot. Even if you can't kill him, you have to punish him severely!"

"Right, we can't let him go so easily!"

“If we let him go so easily, where will our Dragon-phoenix Pavilion lose face?”

The Immortal Saint of the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion and the surrounding experts were all furious. None of them were willing to let Jian Wushuang go.

Seeing this, Saint Hong frowned slightly.

“Shut up!”

Saint Hong shouted in a low voice.

Long Xingzi and the others immediately stopped talking. After that, no one dared to say another word.

After suppressing all the voices, Saint Hong looked at Jian Wushuang again and asked, “My young friend, are you willing?”

“Haha, Saint Hong is so bold. No one in the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion is willing to let me go, but you are.” Jian Wushuang laughed heartily, then he said, “I can release Elder Qin and leave immediately, but I have to take another person with me!”

“Another person? Are you talking about the Young Phoenix of our Dragon-phoenix Pavilion?” Saint Hong asked.

“Yes, as long as you let me take her away, I can apologize for what happened today. Regardless of what price the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion needs me to pay, I will agree as long as I have it. After that, not only will I not offend the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion, but I will also owe the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion a huge favor. In the future, if your Dragon-phoenix Pavilion is in danger, I will do my best to help you. How about it?” Jian Wushuang said in a deep voice.

Hearing this, Saint Hong pondered for a moment and then shook his head. “No, the Young Phoenix is essential to the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion. I can’t let you take her away.”

“In that case, there’s nothing more to say. However, I’ve long heard that the previous Pavilion Master of the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion, Saint Hong, is the Immortal Saint closest to the Bone Emperor in the Nine Realms of the Golden Crow. Since I’m lucky enough to meet her today, I’d like to have a good experience.” Jian Wushuang’s aura had become cold.

“It seems that you have made up your mind. In that case, I will accompany you.” Saint Hong’s voice also became cold. At the same time, a terrifying aura slowly rose from his body.

### **Chapter 2913: The World of Ice and Snow**

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Rumble!

Even though they were both Immortal Saints, the aura emanating from Saint Hong’s body was much stronger than Long Xingzi’s and the others’.

It was at least several times stronger.

This terrifying aura suppressed heaven and Earth. Saint Hong flipped his palm, and a Dark Golden Stone Staff appeared in his hand.

This Dark Golden Stone Stick had an extremely powerful aura. It was a saint treasure at the peak of the third grade.

Saint Hong took a step forward and instantly crossed the distance between him and Jian Wushuang. Thus, he appeared in front of Jian Wushuang.

Then, he swung the Dark Golden Stone Stick in his hand.

It looked like an ordinary person waving a stick. There was not much mystery to it, but a giant Dark Golden Stick Shadow appeared as soon as he swung the stick.

The Dark Golden Stick Shadow was mighty, like a Flood Dragon's body. It suddenly swung toward Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang did not dare to be careless. When Saint Hong waved the stone stick in his hand, his Blood Mountain Sword immediately slashed out.

Jian Wushuang also waved his sword, but he had already exerted the power of his divine power to the maximum. The boundless sword tree in his body trembled slightly and burst out with eternal sword essence.

The supreme sword essence from the Blood Mountain Sword also burst out without restraint.

The sword light from the Blood Mountain Sword collided with the Dark Golden Staff Shadow in the blink of an eye.

Clang!

As soon as a low sound of collision was heard, a surge of divine power immediately formed a storm that swept out in all directions.

There were many experts from the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion around the two of them. When they saw the divine power storm, they were so frightened that they immediately retreated.

In the center of the battlefield, Jian Wushuang's face was cold. Yet, he could feel the power contained in the Dark Golden Long Staff.

The power was not weaker than his, and it was even... a little stronger than his.

Suddenly, Saint Hong pulled his long staff and then smashed it again. Again, it was natural and without any hesitation.

Jian Wushuang also immediately waved his sword and used the same power. However, when the two collided again, Jian Wushuang's body trembled slightly.

"Ha!"

Saint Hong suddenly let out a long laugh. The dark golden long stick in his hand was like a firestorm wheel, smashing toward Jian Wushuang again and again.

Each stick contained a shocking power.

Each stick was violent and straightforward, but it was also extremely terrifying.

One stick after another crazily smashed toward Jian Wushuang. Even Jian Wushuang was a little surprised when he saw the stick shadow crazily smashing toward him.

Jian Wushuang immediately displayed his swordsmanship.

He also brandished his sword and met with Saint Hong head-on.

It was a head-on fight.

However, in such a fight, it was evident that Saint Hong had the absolute advantage while Jian Wushuang kept retreating.

Bang!

There was another violent bang. Jian Wushuang's body sank and almost fell to the ground.

"Haha, I have comprehended the rules of the Earth. With the help of the power of the Earth, the power of my stick is endless, and each stick is stronger than the last. My long stick is made of special crystals, and I also pay attention to power. You, a sword principle cultivator who has comprehended the rules of space and time, dare to confront me head-on. You are overestimating yourself."

Saint Hong's mighty voice resounded in the world. He stepped forward again, and the dark golden long stick in his hand became more powerful. Then, with the power of the rules of the Earth, it attacked Jian Wushuang again.

Seeing this, Jian Wushuang's eyes turned cold.

"Overestimating yourself?"

Jian Wushuang gave a strange smile, and then... Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Black streamers appeared in front of Jian Wushuang like black lightning.

These black streamers were the Netherblood divine swords at the superior heavenly treasure level.

Although these Netherblood divine swords were only at the superior heavenly treasure level, there were a total of 18 of them.

Under Jian Wushuang's control, these 18 Netherblood divine swords had perfectly fused in the blink of an eye.

Buzz!

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

A brand new, five-meter-long black divine sword with a very thin sword body appeared in the world.

The third level of the reincarnation sword formation... reincarnation drunk!



“This sword formation... is the reincarnation sword formation created by Sword Master Copper Heart?” Saint Hong looked at the sword formation with a strange expression.

Sword Master Copper Heart was a super expert who was almost invincible among the Immortal Saints. So Saint Hong naturally knew about it and knew about the reincarnation sword formation.

Sword Master Tong Xin was so famous that the power of the Samsara Sword Formation he created could not be underestimated.

“Go!”

Jian Wushuang pointed from afar, and the five-meter-long black magic sword instantly pierced through the void and shot toward Saint Hong.

In an instant, the black magic sword appeared in front of Saint Hong.

“Humph!”

Saint Hong snorted and waved the dark golden long stick in his hand. It brought along the endless power of the Earth’s rules and smashed directly into the black magic sword.

“Bang!”

The five-meter-long black divine sword shook slightly and then collapsed.

“It’s just the third reincarnation sword formation. It’s just a joke in front of me,” Saint Hong said disdainfully.

“Really?” Jian Wushuang smiled and said, “The third reincarnation sword formation can’t do anything to you. What about the fourth one?”

As soon as Jian Wushuang finished his words, the underworld blood divine swords reassembled.

This time, the combination was more complicated, and the power of the law of reincarnation was obviously bigger.

In the blink of an eye, a brand-new sword formation appeared in front of everyone.

It was also a black divine sword, but it was less than two meters long, but its body was very wide.

When the two-meter-long black divine sword was put together, the world around it suddenly turned gray.

This grayish-white looked as if it had fallen into a vast expanse of white snow.

There was a vast expanse of white everywhere except for the pitch-black divine sword in the void.

This black divine sword naturally became the sole focus of the world.

“The fourth level!” Saint Hong’s pupils could not help but shrink.

The reincarnation sword formation was stronger and stronger.

Previously, he was only at the third level of the Samsara drunkard. As long as his comprehension of the laws of reincarnation reached the limit of a supreme being, he could easily use it. He did not care about it at all.

However, the fourth level was completely different.

The fourth level of the reincarnation sword formation required the comprehension of the laws of reincarnation to reach the level of an Immortal Saint. Its power was much more powerful than the third level.

And this Samsara Sword Formation was called... the world of ice and snow!

“Kill!”

With a thought, Jian Wushuang shot out the only black divine sword in the vast white world.

It was extremely fast, and the most important thing was that it was too powerful!

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#### **Chapter 2914: Could Not Be Stopped**

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“Humph!”

Saint Hong’s divine power burst out.

The dark-gold long stick turned into a dark-gold bolt of lightning and struck out rapidly. In an instant, it collided head-on with the Black Divine Sword.

The Black Divine Sword was still sent flying by the collision, but Saint Hong himself staggered and took three steps back. Each step was heavy and powerful.

“It seems that there is not much difference in strength between them.” Jian Wushuang smiled coldly. Then, under his control, the Black Divine Sword shot out again.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The Black Divine Sword and Saint Hong’s dark golden long staff collided again and again. Each time, Saint Hong had a slight advantage, but it was only a tiny advantage.

Do not forget that the sword formation was controlled by consciousness and soul. Therefore, the recoil from the collision did not affect Jian Wushuang at all. On the contrary, the power of the reincarnation sword formation was directed at Saint Hong’s divine body again. This situation was disadvantageous to Saint Hong.

“Sorry to trouble you.” Saint Hong frowned slightly.

At this moment, Jian Wushuang, who was in the void in front of him, waved his right hand, and a streak of golden light immediately burst out and merged with the surrounding void.

Buzz, buzz, the world shook.

A natural scroll world appeared in the void above.

There were mountains and rivers in the scroll world, and the most eye-catching ones were the nine towering continents.

“Thousand treasures great world, Sword Principle World!”

Jian Wushuang shouted in a low voice, and the world began to change in an instant.

They were initially in the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion, in a huge ancient sect, but they had appeared on a desolate land in the blink of an eye.

There were all kinds of divine swords stuck in the empty land. However, there was no doubt that each of these swords had an extremely powerful aura. There were hundreds of thousands of them.

This was a sword tomb, a giant sword tomb!

Sensing the changes in the surrounding world, Saint Hong’s pupils could not help shrinking.

Immediately, the sword essence emitted by Jian Wushuang became much more powerful with the appearance of the sword tomb. It was even stronger than before!

“Swish!”

The Black Divine Sword shot out again, and its power was much stronger than before.

“The world will be changed. But, in this world, will the strength of cultivators who are good at sword principle be greatly improved?” Saint Hong’s eyes focused. He already knew the function of the sword tomb.

After the appearance of the Sword Principle World, the corner of Jian Wushuang’s mouth curled up, and his body directly floated out!

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The Black Divine Sword formed by the fourth reincarnation sword formation, the world of ice and snow, was still as fast and fierce as before, crazily attacking Saint Hong again and again.

Saint Hong also waved the dark golden long stick in his hand again and again.

But at this moment, a cold and gloomy sword light suddenly appeared in the surrounding void.

This sword light was very weak, but it was extremely fast. As soon as it appeared, it appeared less than a meter away from Saint Hong.

Saint Hong’s pupils constricted. When he collided with the Samsara Sword Formation, his soul power had been staring at Jian Wushuang, so Jian Wushuang’s actions could not be hidden from him. For example, Jian Wushuang’s sudden swordsmanship... he had also noticed it, but the speed of this sword was a little faster than he had expected.

Saint Hong’s figure blurred and quickly brushed past the edge of the sword light.

Seeing this, Jian Wushuang was not discouraged. He flicked his right wrist and swung the Blood Mountain Sword. Whoosh! Sword shadows burst out, forming a huge sword net that wrapped around Saint Hong.

Saint Hong held a dark golden long stick in both hands. This time, he swept the sword net with overwhelming divine power and shattered it.

However, the moment the sword net shattered, the Black Divine Sword formed by the reincarnation sword formation appeared in front of him once again.

Upon seeing this Black Divine Sword, Saint Hong's expression sank.

"The power of this sword isn't weak. His close combat ability is also powerful. In this world of Sword Dao, even if he were to fight me in close combat, I wouldn't be able to take too much advantage of him. However, the key point is that he still has the perfect cooperation of the reincarnation sword formation. One is close combat, while the other is long-range. When the two are used together, even if I have the combat power of a true saint, I would only be able to defend against him passively." Saint Hong felt helpless in his heart.

He was very strong. According to the realm of the Immortal Saint, he had reached the true saint level and had completely mastered the immortal body. He was completely different from Long Xingzi, Chu Yong, and Realm Lord Tian Qu. However, Jian Wushuang, who had used many trump cards to guide the Sword Essence in the Blood Mountain Sword, was as strong as a true saint. Moreover, he was not much weaker than Jian Wushuang.

Most importantly, Jian Wushuang's close combat ability and the Samsara Sword Formation perfectly complemented each other. As a result, he was helpless and could only passively resist.

"Although I still have my ultimate moves and killer moves, he has an immortal body. So it's impossible to kill him." Saint Hong sighed secretly.

He already knew that he could not kill Jian Wushuang.

Because of this, he had hoped that Jian Wushuang could retreat on his own so that he could avoid a big battle.

After Jian Wushuang refused, he wanted to rely on his absolute strength to make Jian Wushuang retreat. However, he did not expect that Jian Wushuang's real battle strength was not weaker than his and was even slightly more potent than his.

Now, he was forced by Jian Wushuang into a problematic situation.

In such a situation, he could not do anything to Jian Wushuang.

"If he was outside the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion, with the protection formation of the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion, I could easily shut him out. But now, he has entered the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion. The protection formation of the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion focuses on defense, but its offensive ability is not strong, so it can't do anything to him. And if I continue to fight with him, there will be no result. On the contrary, if I force him, if he starts a massacre in the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion, I'm afraid no one can stop him."

Saint Hong had many thoughts in his mind.

In the end, he had no choice but to compromise.

He had no choice. This was the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion's headquarters. Jian Wushuang did not want to make things too difficult for the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion, so he did not kill them. However, if he pushed Jian Wushuang to the brink and started killing wantonly, the consequences would be too severe.

"Jian Yi, stop!" Saint Hong said.

Jian Wushuang immediately stopped what he was doing.

"I can't do anything to you, and I can't stop you. If you take Xiaofeng away, neither the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion nor I will stop you. But whether you can take her away, in the end, depends on your ability," Saint Hong said.

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## **Chapter 2915: Is Here**

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"Thank you!"

Jian Wushuang looked at Saint Hong gratefully, then he turned around and went to the manor where Leng Rushuang lived.

"Grand uncle-master!" Long Xingzi was anxious.

Saint Hong waved his hand and said, "Let him go. He can't take Xiaofeng away. After all, the people over there are coming."

"So fast?" Long Xingzi was shocked.

Of course, he knew who Saint Hong was talking about.

Without the experts from the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion blocking him, Jian Wushuang soon arrived at the beautiful manor.

In the attic corridor of the manor, Jian Wushuang saw Leng Rushuang again.

Leng Rushuang had been standing there. She had seen what had happened on the battlefield, but her expression became very complicated when she saw Jian Wushuang again.

"Shuang Er, come with me, okay?" Jian Wushuang stretched out his hand and stared at Leng Rushuang with deep affection.

Leng Rushuang's expression changed slightly. She disagreed, but she did not refuse immediately. It was evident that she was hesitating.

Yes, Leng Rushuang was hesitating.

She could not remember Jian Wushuang, but he gave her a hot and reliable feeling.

When Jian Wushuang said he wanted to take her away, she did not resist at all.

But at the same time, she also had a lot of concerns.

Leng Rushuang had not made a decision, but at this time...

Buzz!

A vast aura suddenly came from the surrounding void.

In the void outside, the enormous sect-protecting formation of the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion was activated again, and then a space passage appeared in the middle of it.

A group of white-robed figures slowly walked in from the spatial tunnel.

There were a total of nine of these white-robed figures, a total of nine people.

Eight of these nine people were women, and only one was a man. Moreover, all of their expressions were ice-cold and did not contain the slightest emotion.

Nine extremely powerful auras immediately spread within the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion when they stepped into the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion from the spatial tunnel.

Sensing these nine auras, the experts and disciples of the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion were all shocked!

"The Immortal Saints are all Immortal Saints!"

"Where... where did these people come from?"

"There are nine Immortal Saints. Which force is this?"

Exclamations immediately sounded in the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion.

However, the ordinary experts and disciples of the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion had limited strength, so they could not sense it.

However, Immortal Saints like Saint Hong and Long Xingzi could sense it.

The nine people who came were Immortal Saints, but all of them had auras that far surpassed ordinary Immortal Saints. Even the weakest one seemed to be no more vulnerable than Saint Hong or even more vital. In other words! These nine people were all True Immortal Saints who had mastered the immortal body!

"The previous Pavilion Master of the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion, Hong, greets all of you from the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley!"

Even Saint Hong appeared extremely humble in front of these nine True Saints, and he did not dare to put on any airs.

Among the nine True Saints, the leader was an ordinary-looking woman with a hint of coldness and arrogance. This cold and arrogant woman glanced around, and her cold voice slowly sounded, "Pavilion Master Hong, we've traveled tens of thousands of miles to come here, but there's not even a single

person outside to welcome us? Isn't your Dragon-phoenix Pavilion too disregarding the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley?"

The cold-looking woman was obviously not happy.

"I'm very sorry. Something happened in my Dragon-phoenix Pavilion today, so I was unable to welcome you from afar. I hope everyone can atone for your sins," Saint Hong apologized.

"Something happened?" The cold-arrogant woman frowned and looked up. A majestic soul power swept out and instantly covered the entire Dragon-phoenix Pavilion.

The cold-arrogant woman also saw Jian Wushuang and Leng Rushuang standing side by side in the distant manor. Her eyes turned slightly cold.

"What's going on? Who's the kid next to the Young Phoenix?" The cold-arrogant woman asked.

"His name is Jian Yi, and he's a top-notch genius in our Golden Crow Nine Realms. He came to our Dragon-phoenix Pavilion to pay a visit this time, but we didn't expect him to fight in our pavilion and want to take the Young Phoenix away. The experts of our Dragon-phoenix Pavilion have tried their best to stop him, but he's so powerful that we can't do anything to him," Saint Hong said bitterly.

"Your Dragon-phoenix Pavilion has a few Immortal Saints, and you, a True Saint, can't do anything to a little Divine Master?" The cold-prideful woman glanced at Saint Hong.

Saint Hong looked bitter.

"Humph!"

The cold-arrogant woman snorted and said, "Junior brother Zi Yi, go and bring your new junior sister here."

"Yes."

Beside the cold-arrogant woman was a young man with long purple hair. He was the only man among the nine.

After hearing the cold-arrogant woman's words, a purple demonic light flashed in his eyes. Then he turned into a purple rainbow and rushed toward Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang, who was standing in the attic, saw Zi Yi's arrival and his face darkened.

Although he was far away, he had already sensed the auras of the nine people. Now that Zi Yi had attacked him, the pressure on him was enormous.

"You can go!" Leng Rushuang's voice suddenly sounded.

"No." Jian Wushuang shook his head. "If you want to go, let's go together. In my previous life, because I asked you to leave, I have been searching for you for 100,000 years. Now that I finally see you again in this life, how can I let you go?"

"Why are you doing this?" Leng Rushuang looked at Jian Wushuang and sighed softly.

Jian Wushuang just smiled gently and did not answer.

Buzz!

Zi Yi's figure had already appeared in the void in front of Jian Wushuang, and a strange purple spear appeared in his hand.

As Zi Yi moved his wrist, divine power burst out, and the long spear immediately stabbed toward Jian Wushuang.

This stab was just a normal stab, but it gave Jian Wushuang an illusion. It was as if no matter how he tried to block or dodge, the spear would stab him directly.

"What a strange spear technique."

Jian Wushuang was surprised, but he immediately attacked.

The supreme sword essence was still unbridled, and Jian Wushuang's battle strength was raised to the limit. The Blood Mountain Sword coldly faced it.

Clang!

The purple demonic long spear collided with the Blood Mountain Sword. A metallic sound rang out, but Jian Wushuang's pupils suddenly shrank.

The power contained in the purple demonic long spear was too strong. The moment it collided with the sword, it actually caused the Blood Mountain Sword to slightly change its direction, and then the long spear continued to stab at him.

"Humph!"

Jian Wushuang snorted and immediately retreated. While retreating, he slashed three times with the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand.

### **Chapter 2916: Kill Him!**

— —

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The Blood Mountain Sword and the Demonic Purple Spear clashed three more times before Jian Wushuang managed to block the attack head-on.

"You're the first Divine Master to block my attack head-on." Zi Yi glanced at Jian Wushuang with a strange look in her eyes, and then boom!

Endless Spear essence burst out, and his divine power surged crazily, attacking Jian Wushuang again.

"Go!"

Jian Wushuang pointed from afar, and the reincarnation sword formation formed by 18 Netherblood Divine Swords burst out instantly.

Whoosh! The surroundings instantly turned into a white world of ice and snow.



Jian Wushuang also rushed out, and the reincarnation sword formation reached its peak in close combat with him.

While Jian Wushuang and Zi Yi were engaged in a fierce battle, the remaining eight people of the Supreme Emotion Valley had already arrived in front of Leng Rushuang.

“Junior Sister Leng, come with us.” Although the cold and arrogant woman’s voice was cold, her gaze toward Leng Rushuang was different from the others.

After all, they all knew how important Leng Rushuang was to the Supreme Emotion Valley. She had the hope of cultivating the supreme divine skill.

Leng Rushuang was also a disciple of the Supreme Emotion Valley, but once she entered the valley, she was favored by thousands of people. Her status was much higher than ordinary disciples like them.

Leng Rushuang glanced at Jian Wushuang, who was engaged in a bitter fight. Finally, she gritted her teeth and said, “I can go with you, but you can’t make things difficult for him anymore.”

“Huh?” The cold-arrogant woman’s face darkened. She looked at Leng Rushuang seriously. She said in a low voice, “You should forget all love in the world after entering our Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley. You are cold and emotionless. You are the best candidate to cultivate the divine skill of our Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley. But now, you are pleading for a man?”

“It’s fine if you don’t plead for mercy. But now that you are pleading for mercy, this Divine Master named Jian Yi is doomed to die!”

“Only when he’s completely dead and no longer appears in front of you will it not affect you in any way!”

“What?” Leng Rushuang was immediately shocked.

“Junior Sister Qiu.” The cold prideful woman glanced at the blue-haired woman behind her.

The blue-haired woman nodded slightly, and then she took a step forward. A blue light suddenly burst out from her pair of pitch-black eyes.

The blue light was beautiful and immediately attracted Leng Rushuang’s attention.

Leng Rushuang’s eyes immediately became misty.

Although she was talented and as easy as eating and drinking when she comprehended the rules, she had only cultivated for a short time and was only at the peak divine master level. She could not resist the illusion of an Immortal Saint. In the blink of an eye, Leng Rushuang fell into a deep sleep.

After Leng Rushuang fell into a deep sleep, the cold-arrogant woman once again looked in the direction where Jian Wushuang and Zi Yi were fighting.

“A mere Divine Master can fight with junior brother Zi Yi head-on, and his battle strength has reached the level of a rank one True Saint. But, unfortunately, he is deeply in love with his junior sister Leng, and the person who impressed him deeply is her. Such a person can not be allowed to enter our Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley, so he can only be killed.”

“Junior brother Zi Yi, don’t dawdle with him. Just kill him!” The cold-arrogant woman shouted in a low voice.

“Yes.” Zi Yi nodded slightly. Then, a burst of bright purple light suddenly burst out from his body, and a purple exotic beast phantom appeared behind him.

A terrifying aura burst out from the purple exotic beast phantom, and Zi Yi’s eyes turned purple, becoming extremely demonic.

“Kill!”

Zi Yi attacked again. His momentum was several times stronger than when he fought with Jian Wushuang.

After all, Jian Wushuang had just fought with Zi Yi. Even if he exerted his killing ability and the reincarnation sword formation to the extreme, he was still at an absolute disadvantage.

Now, Zi Yi’s strength had increased by several times, and he was crushing Jian Wushuang.

Boom!

With a loud boom, Zi Yi held the purple long spear in both hands, and the size of the spear in his hands suddenly increased.

It was clearly a long spear, but at this moment, it was like a huge stick being held by Zi Yi, and then it was violently smashed out.

In an instant, the world fell silent.

Numerous mighty purple phantoms rushed toward Jian Wushuang at lightning speed.

Jian Wushuang’s face darkened. He held the Blood Mountain Sword with both hands and tried his best to defend himself.

However, as soon as the Blood Mountain Sword came into contact with the purple phantoms, a terrifying force immediately came into effect.

This force was much stronger than Jian Wushuang’s own power. It was completely overwhelming.

Whoosh!

Jian Wushuang’s body was affected by the power and he fell down.

However, before he really appeared on the ground, Zi Yi suddenly appeared beside him. His eyes were like lightning, and a dazzling light shot out.

“God-severing demonic spear!” Zi Yi shouted.

The dazzling purple light was not hindered at all and directly hit Jian Wushuang’s divine body.

Although Jian Wushuang had the nine luminaries star armor and his golden armor, the nine luminaries star armor immediately collapsed under the dazzling purple light. As for the golden armor, although it

was not of a high level, it had become extremely tough because it had fused with his perfect blood essence.

The spear did not directly pierce through his golden armor, but the terrifying power contained in the spear directly crushed his divine body through the golden armor.

Rumble...

Jian Wushuang's divine body immediately collapsed.

"Is he dead?"

Zi Yi stood in the void beside him and watched Jian Wushuang's divine body collapse with an extremely cold expression.

Jian Wushuang's strength had indeed surprised him, but he was still surprised. His battle strength was so great that a rank one True Saint was no match for him.

But at this moment...

"Huh?"

Zi Yi suddenly frowned because he had already seen Jian Wushuang's broken divine body begin to reassemble under the gathering of a large amount of divine power.

In the blink of an eye, an intact Jian Wushuang appeared in front of him again.

"Immortal body?" Zi Yi was surprised.

Even the cold-arrogant woman and the others behind him looked strange.

"He's just a Divine Master, and his battle strength is comparable to a rank one True Saint. How could he have an immortal body that only a True Saint can control? This kid is strange," the cold-arrogant woman muttered, however, her eyes turned slightly cold. "No matter how strange he is, since he has something to do with junior sister Leng, he must die!"

## **Chapter 2917: Unkillable!**

— —

"Junior Sister Qiu!"

The cold-arrogant woman called out.

Behind her, the blue-haired woman who had caused Leng Rushuang to fall into a deep sleep, walked up once more.

"This Divine Master controls an immortal body, and his divine power seems to be extremely vast. It will be tough to kill him with just material attacks. I can only leave him to you," the cold-arrogant woman said.

"Okay." The blue-haired woman nodded slightly, and then she floated forward.

In the blink of an eye, the blue-haired woman had landed beside Zi Yi.

"I'll have to ask you to fight again," Zi Yi said, "although his combat strength is good, he's only a Divine Master. However, with your skills, it should be straightforward to kill him."

"Just watch," the blue-haired woman said. Then she looked at Jian Wushuang with her cold eyes.

Jian Wushuang stood there with a cold expression.

Although he had been fighting with Zi Yi, he had been paying attention to Leng Rushuang. Then, finally, he saw the blue-haired woman put Leng Rushuang into a deep sleep.

Now, the blue-haired woman appeared in front of him again.

Buzz!

A strange power swept out from the blue-haired woman's body.

This power did not have any ability, but Jian Wushuang had sensed it the moment it swept out.

"Soul attack?" Jian Wushuang's face darkened, not feeling surprised at all.

He had an immortal body, so it was challenging to kill him with material attacks. The best way to kill an expert with an immortal body was to kill his soul directly.

The blue-haired woman was an Immortal Saint who was good at soul attacks.

"Destroy!"

The blue-haired woman stretched out her hand and let out a low shout.

In an instant, the magnificent soul power surged again and covered Jian Wushuang in all directions.

Soul blast!

Without any hesitation, the soul blast was carried out in a crushing manner!

There was no way to dodge the soul attack, so Jian Wushuang stood there and let the magnificent soul power cover his body.

Suddenly, Jian Wushuang felt a rumble in his head.

The blue-haired woman specialized in the soul. When her soul attack was strong, Jian Wushuang estimated that the average Immortal Saints like Long Xingzi and Realm Lord Tian Qu would have a hard time resisting the blue-haired woman's attack. Their souls would be destroyed in an instant. Even a True Saint like Saint Hong would have a hard time resisting it.

As for Jian wushuang himself, as Zi Yi had said, he was strong in battle, but his real realm was only that of a Divine Master. Moreover, he was only an Advanced Great Divine Master and had not reached the limit of a Great Divine Master yet. Therefore, in terms of soul, he was not very strong, and he was also only at the peak of the Great Divine Master level.

Even if the exquisite pagoda guarded his real soul, the second level could not withstand such a soul attack.

Bang!

The exquisite pagoda directly collapsed. The terrifying soul power attacked Jian Wushuang's natural soul. In just a moment, Jian Wushuang's real soul was destroyed.

In the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion, the Immortal Saints from the Supreme Emotion Valley and many experts from the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion had been staring at Jian Wushuang.

At this moment, they saw Jian Wushuang's eyes dim and his divine body collapse.

"He's dead. He's dead now." Saint Hong could not help sighing.

"Jian Yi is indeed a genius. Incredibly, he has the battle strength of a True Saint in the Divine Master realm. Even I can't help admiring him, but unfortunately, he is too arrogant. Or rather, the opponent he provoked is too strong." Long Xingzi could not help sighing.

"Supreme Emotion Valley, that's the Supreme Emotion Valley!"

"Since we can't kill them with material attacks, we can directly use soul attacks to wipe them out. Unfortunately, the people from the Supreme Emotion Valley are really ruthless."

The experts in the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion also sighed.

The experts from the Supreme Emotion Valley all had cold expressions.

"Let's go." The cold-arrogant woman waved her hand gently.

Zi Yi and the blue-haired woman nodded slightly and prepared to leave.

But at this moment...

Jian Wushuang, who had fallen to the ground and turned into a corpse, suddenly opened his eyes!

The moment he opened his eyes, a powerful sword essence immediately burst out.

"What?"

The cold-arrogant woman, Zi Yi, all the Immortal Saints of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley, Saint Hong, Long Xingzi, Chu Yong, and the other experts and disciples of the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion were all shocked at this moment.

One by one, they looked at Jian Wushuang with shock and bewilderment.

Especially the blue-haired woman who had killed Jian Wushuang with her soul attack, she was now staring at Jian Wushuang.

Under their gazes, Jian Wushuang had indeed come back to life.

Not only had he come back to life, but his aura was also influential. It was evident that he was not affected at all.

"Where do you want to go?" Jian Wushuang's cold voice echoed between heaven and earth.

After his voice sounded, the entire heaven and earth became completely silent.

Silence, dead silence!

All the experts present were stunned as if they had seen something incredible.

They had seen something incredible.

“He is dead. He was killed by my soul directly. His soul was destroyed. How could he still be alive?”

“How is this possible?!”

The blue-haired woman shook her head crazily and growled.

“This, this...”

The cold-arrogant woman, Zi Yi, Saint Hong, and the others did not know what to say.

When they saw that Jian Wushuang had mastered the immortal body and knew that material attacks could not kill him, they immediately switched to soul attacks.

However, Jian Wushuang’s soul had been destroyed after the soul attack, but he still survived?

What on earth was going on?

Everyone was stunned.

Only Jian Wushuang knew very well.

The immortal body he controlled was derived from his perfect chaotic life form. It was the perfect immortal body. Not only was this immortal body ineffective in material attacks, but even soul attacks were also ineffective.

He could infinitely replenish his divine body and substantial soul as long as he had sufficient divine power.

So what if his soul was destroyed?

He could completely recover in the blink of an eye!

He was truly undying!

He was invulnerable!

Not to mention a mere Immortal Saint, even a stronger master might not be able to kill him!

### **Chapter 2918: The Most Powerful Trump Card, Was Unleashed!**

— —

“Leave Shuang Er behind, or all of you will die!”

Jian Wushuang’s eyes had turned scarlet as if he was a demon from hell. He stared at the nine people from the Supreme Emotion Valley, and his voice also came from the nine serenities hell.

“What kind of monster is this guy? His soul has been destroyed, but he is still alive?” The cold and arrogant woman was also shocked.

“I don’t believe it.” The blue-clothed woman shouted, and then she attacked again.

The same majestic soul power directly burst out, and this power once again covered Jian Wushuang.

Previously, Jian Wushuang's soul was protected by the exquisite pagoda, but now the exquisite pagoda had collapsed and could not be repaired in a short period. In the face of the soul attack of the blue-clothed woman, there was no room for struggle at all.

In the blink of an eye, Jian Wushuang's real soul was once again killed and destroyed.

This time, everyone was focused on staring at Jian Wushuang.

They could feel that Jian Wushuang's soul power had indeed wholly disappeared.

However, in just a moment, buzz!

Jian Wushuang's soul power rose at a terrifying speed and quickly recovered to its peak.

At this moment, everyone understood.

Monster!

Jian Wushuang was indeed a monster.

A monster that had exceeded entirely common sense and could even recover from soul destruction in an instant!

How could Immortal Saints like them kill such a monster?

"I'll say it one last time. Leave Shuang Er behind!"

"Don't force me!"

Jian Wushuang shouted sternly.

"Don't force you?" The cold-arrogant woman said in a deep voice, "Kid, I admit that you're very strange. But, of course, we can't kill you, but don't think that we can't do anything to you? We can't kill you, but we can suppress you!"

As the cold and arrogant woman spoke, she flipped her hand, and an ancient black tower appeared in her hand.

This black tower gave off a unique aura, but this black tower should be a sacred treasure from the power it gave off!

"Sacred treasure, and it's scarce a suppression-type sacred treasure!"

"Suppression-type sacred treasure? Isn't this even rarer than a domain-type sacred treasure?"

The experts from the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion were all shocked. Yet, at the same time, they could not help but exclaim in admiration. As expected of the Supreme Emotion Valley, their methods were truly impressive.

Although the nine people who came this time were only at the Immortal Saint-level, these Immortal Saints were not just terrifyingly strong individually. They had all sorts of methods.

Material attacks, soul attacks, and now this cold and arrogant woman had taken out a suppression-type sacred treasure.

The Dragon-phoenix Pavilion could not compare to her ability.

“Boy, I’ll suppress you first. Then I’ll take you back to my Supreme Emotion Valley and let my Valley Master and Elders deal with you. There are many experts in our Supreme Emotion Valley, so we’ll naturally have ways to deal with you and your background. We also have ways to figure out your background. Now, you’d better go in.”

The cold-arrogant woman sneered. She waved her hand, and the pitch-black tower in her hand instantly rushed out and appeared in the void above Jian Wushuang.

Then, the black tower suddenly enlarged and turned into a tall black tower. There were a lot of secret patterns at the bottom of the tower. At this moment, these secret patterns had been activated, and in the blink of an eye, a huge black hole appeared there. Countless black air currents were crazily binding Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang stood there and looked up at the black tower, but his body was slightly trembling.

“I don’t want to be enemies with your Supreme Emotion Valley, but today, you forced me to!”

Jian Wushuang let out a roar, which was hysterical and echoed in the world.

The moment the roar fell, boom!

Without any warning, a unique but supreme pressure suddenly burst out from Jian Wushuang’s body.

This pressure was not the pressure of divine power, aura, or mighty divine power, but the pressure of life and supreme beings.

This pressure rose from Jian Wushuang’s body and swept across the nine heavens and ten lands instantly, sweeping across all directions.

The heaven and earth shook in an instant, and the vast space around them began to tremble crazily.

A fierce wind also rose, bringing all things in the world to worship Jian Wushuang at this moment.

Heaven and earth completely fell silent.

The cold and arrogant woman of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley, Zi Yi, the blue-clothed woman, the nine Immortal Saints, the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion’s Saint Hong, Long Xingzi, Chu Yong, and many other experts, as well as countless disciples, all stared at Jian Wushuang with wide eyes.

Their eyes were filled with unconcealable fear and trepidation, but more than that, they were shocked.

Their bodies were even trembling.

They were purely frightened and oppressed.

And then... plop! Plop!

One by one, they all knelt.



The first to kneel was the weaker disciples of the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion. Most of them were divine masters, including Earth Divine Masters and Divine Masters. The maximum pressure that originated from the life level was not something they could withstand. After kneeling, how long did it take for them to fall into a coma?

In the blink of an eye, all the strong disciples inside and outside the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion, excluding those Immortal Saints, had already knelt. But, unfortunately, more than half of them had already fallen into a coma.

But this was not the end.

Suddenly, with a plop, another figure could not help but kneel.

And this time, it was the weaker Immortal Saint from the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion!

Yes, it was the Immortal Saint. This Immortal Saint's eyes were filled with unprecedented fear. He could not control his legs at all, and he could not help but kneel.

It was not just him. Plop! Plop! Plop!

Another two figures knelt. The other three Immortal Saints from the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion, including the current Pavilion Master of the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion, Long Xingzi!

Even Long Xingzi could not resist the pressure of the supreme life level.

As for those who did not kneel and could barely stand, only experts at the True Saint-level like Saint Hong could.

It was worth mentioning that none of the nine Immortal Saints from the Supreme Emotion Valley knelt directly.

Although they did not kneel, their bodies trembled violently, their minds were in a daze, and their breathing seemed completely frozen.

They were also suppressed and could not move at all.

Yes, except for Jian Wushuang, there were countless experts on the field who could not move at this moment!

His supreme life-level pressure had already suppressed the entire field!

...

## **Chapter 2919: Heaven-Cleaving Skill, Heaven-Cleaving Sword**

— —

"How, how did this happen?"

"What, what happened?"

Everyone present was utterly dumbfounded.

Or rather, they were all frightened by the terrifying pressure of the supreme life level.

That pressure was too terrifying.

And this pressure came from Jian Wushuang.

At this moment, everyone stared at Jian Wushuang with horror in their eyes.

“What kind of monster is he?”

This question arose in everyone’s mind.

But at this moment, the monster in their eyes slowly raised the long sword in his hand.

As he raised the sword, the supreme life-level pressure immediately merged into his sword force.

It made his sword move terrifying!

Rumble...

The world suddenly shook, and the wind and clouds surged in the void above.

A large number of dark clouds had already covered the area crazily. But, at the same time, the supreme will of the Heavenly Dao, which existed in every corner of the divine beginning world, was slowly attracted over.

This was very normal. The Xuan Shen Daoist had warned Jian Wushuang that it was best not to use his strongest trump card, the pressure of the perfect life level.

Once the pressure was released, it would cause too much commotion and might attract the will of the Heavenly Dao.

To get the Mountain River Map, Jian Wushuang had used the pressure of the supreme life-level once. Then, he was lucky that the will of the Heavenly Dao did not come, but this time, he was not so fortunate.

However, Jian Wushuang did not care about that anymore.

Not only did he use the perfect life-level suppression, but he also used another trump card the moment he raised his longsword.

Jian Wushuang had a vast background and had many tricks and trump cards.

Among these trump cards, there was another one besides the life-level suppression!

This trump card was... the heaven-cleaving skill!

The heaven-severing technique was the strongest divine ability created by his master, Xuan Yi, and the first perfect primal chaos creature in the absolute beginning divine world.

This divine ability was left in his memory along with the five strongest secret techniques of the Seven Stars mysterious sect.

After his reincarnation, he understood the cultivation methods of these five strongest secret techniques and the heaven-severing technique.

He had chosen a suitable cultivation method for the five strongest secret techniques of the seven stars mysterious sect a long time ago. These years had also helped him immensely, allowing his strength to surpass those of the same level far.

However, he had never used the heaven-cleaving skill.

He did not want to use it, but that he was not qualified to use it.

If he wanted to use the heaven-cleaving skill, he had to be at least at the level of Immortal Saint or above. Although Xuan Yi had developed this divine ability based on his perfect life level, it was accompanied by the suppression of life level. However, Jian Wushuang had only used his life-level suppression once.

Now, his life-level suppression was spreading again.

Although he was only a Divine Master, his divine power was as strong as that of the Immortal Saint or even slightly stronger than that of the Immortal Saint.

Under such circumstances, he was qualified to use the heaven-cleaving skill.

As Jian Wushuang raised the longsword in his hand, a terrifying power that suffocated everyone slowly spread out.

In front of Jian Wushuang, the cold and arrogant woman had just looked down on Jian Wushuang, but now her face was pale.

It was not only her but also the other disciples from the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley.

They had already felt a suffocating power from the Blood Mountain Sword that they could not resist.

The cold and arrogant woman regretted attacking Jian Wushuang.

But now that Jian Wushuang had raised his long sword, it was impossible for him to stop. So even if she regretted it, it was useless.

“Go to hell!”

Jian Wushuang’s cold voice exploded in the world.

“Heaven-cleaving skill, heaven-cleaving skill!”

Boom!

The Blood Mountain Sword in Jian Wushuang’s hand finally fell.

The long sword fell straight down, just like how he usually swung his sword. However, the difference was that he exerted the pressure of his perfect life to the extreme with the help of the heaven-cleaving skill.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!

A vast sword sea swept out of thin air.

This sword sea was huge and boundless. As soon as it appeared, it enveloped the void in front of it.

“Not good!”

Seeing the sword sea cover them, the nine undying saints of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley turned pale with fright.

However, they were suppressed by the perfect life-form and could not move at all. They could only watch as the sword sea completely submerged them.

As they fell into the sword sea, a unique power immediately attacked them. In front of this power, they had no room to struggle at all.

“Immortal body! I have an immortal body!” Zi Yi was terrified. He knew that he could not block this sword sea, but he still had a high chance of survival. After all, he was a True Saint, and he had the immortal body.

This sword sea was a material attack. But, even if it could destroy his immortal body, he could use his immortal body to rebuild it.

That was what he thought.

However, when the sword sea acted on him, and the special power attacked him, he was completely stunned.

“This power... directly destroyed my divine power?” Zi Yi was stunned.

He had personally felt the power mercilessly destroy his divine power. From the beginning to the end, he had no ability to resist or struggle.

As the sword sea swept past, Zi Yi, the true saint expert who had just fought Jian Wushuang one-on-one and had the absolute advantage, was completely annihilated. Not even a trace was left behind.

Zi Yi was the first to die, and then, whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Under the cover of the sword sea, the Immortal Saints from the Supreme Emotion Valley followed in Zi Yi's footsteps.

Before they died, these Immortal Saints were terrified. They did not expect that the sword sea that covered them would not only be extremely powerful but also have a unique ability that made their immortal bodies ineffective.

Hum hum hum!

The sword sea covered the entire battlefield and enveloped the nine Immortal Saints from the Supreme Emotion Valley. However, under Jian Wushuang's control, the sword sea did not touch Leng Rushuang at all. As for the nine Immortal Saints from the Supreme Emotion Valley, they had already suffered a catastrophe.

In the blink of an eye, eight of the nine Immortal Saints were killed on the spot!

Silence!

The huge Dragon-phoenix Pavilion had fallen into a dead silence. There was no sound at all!

## Chapter 2920: Consciousness Doppelganger

— —

Countless experts in the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion were completely stunned.

There were nine Immortal Saints in the Supreme Emotion Valley. In the blink of an eye, eight of them died on the spot!

Jian Wushuang's terrifying sword strike and terrifying strength shocked everyone.

"This, this is impossible!"

A shrill voice suddenly sounded.

The voice belonged to the cold and arrogant woman, the only one among the nine Immortal Saints of the Supreme Emotion Valley who was still alive.

The cold and arrogant woman was the strongest among the nine, and her position in the Supreme Emotion Valley was very high. Although an Elder of the Supreme Emotion Valley had given her a life-saving command token, which she had used just now, she was lucky enough to survive. Otherwise, she would have been killed on the spot just like the other eight people.

However, although she survived, her right arm had been cut off by the sword sea.

She was pressing on the wound on her right arm. The divine power in her body was surging, trying to repair the broken right arm.

However, no matter what she did, the wound did not change at all. There was still a trace of extraordinary power left in the wound, which was still eroding her divine body.

"What kind of power is this?!" The cold-arrogant woman was terrified.

Jian Wushuang stood in front of her with a cold face.

"The heaven-cleaving skill can even cut through saber principle. The immortal body has no effect against the heaven-cleaving skill." Jian Wushuang murmured, "Unfortunately, I only met the requirements to use the heaven-cleaving skill, and I didn't have a deep understanding of it. I just barely used it, but I didn't use even one-thousandth of its power. Otherwise... Even though I'm only a Divine Master, the heaven-cleaving skill alone is enough to defeat many Immortal Saints."

Jian Wushuang clenched his fists.

He knew how terrifying the heaven-cleaving skill was.

It was the most powerful magic power created by his Master Xuan Yi.

"Eh?"

Jian Wushuang's expression suddenly changed, and he immediately raised his head.

As he raised his head, he saw that the void above him was becoming noisier and noisier.

“The will of Heavenly Dao is about to descend, so I can’t dawdle. I want to leave with Shuang Er immediately!” Jian Wushuang’s eyes were cold, but he directly moved forward, wanting to snatch Leng rushuang away.

But just as he moved...

“Jian Yi!”

A hysterical roar suddenly came out of the cold and arrogant woman’s mouth. “You killed eight disciples of our Supreme Emotion Valley. Today, no matter what background you have, you will die without a doubt! No one can save you!!”

As the cold and arrogant woman’s roar fell, a jade slip suddenly appeared in her hand.

It was a gray jade slip that emitted a special aura.

As soon as the jade slip appeared in her hand, it was crushed by her.

In an instant, a thick and ancient aura burst out from the jade slip.

Rumble...

The aura was so strong that it was suffocating.

As soon as it appeared, countless cultivators felt as if their necks were being strangled. They could not even breathe normally.

Jian Wushuang’s figure immediately stopped in the void. He frowned slightly and looked toward the source of this aura.

Here, a hazy figure slowly took shape.

This figure was at least three meters tall. Although her face could not be seen clearly because of the hazy figure, she was already a woman.

“Master!!”

Seeing the three-meter-tall figure, the cold and arrogant woman immediately cried and knelt.

A pair of cold eyes swept across the surroundings from the haziness and saw everything.

She ignored the cold and arrogant woman and directly locked her eyes on Jian Wushuang.

“The pressure of the life level? And it’s so strong, it’s incredible!!” The haziness could not help but be shocked.

She had a noble identity and was very powerful. She had spent many years in the core of the absolute beginning Divine World, which was the third sky. She had seen all kinds of bloodlines and races in the whole beginning divine world, as well as some unique life forms.

But she had never seen a creature with a life-level pressure that was so strong.

“The person with the highest life-level pressure I’ve seen is a superior life-form who has long reached the level of a master of laws. He is a life-form formed by a golden mountain that has existed for billions

of years. His physique is powerful, and he is one of the overlords of the absolute beginning divine world. When that life-level pressure swept out, even the top bloodlines in the whole beginning divine world would have to submit to it.

“But I feel that the life-level pressure from this Divine Master is ten times stronger than that of the rule master!”

The shadowy figure exclaimed in disbelief.

While the shadowy figure stared at Jian Wushuang, the latter was also sizing her up.

“An avatar of consciousness?” Jian Wushuang muttered to himself.

A cultivator could easily condense an avatar of consciousness if he wanted to.

However, an avatar of consciousness did not have power, but an avatar of consciousness was different.

An avatar of consciousness could have a certain level of combat strength. Some people could condense an avatar of consciousness because they cultivated secret skills, which was enough to display 30% to 40% of the original body’s combat strength.

The blurry figure in front of him was a consciousness clone, and it was the consciousness clone of a rule master!

“Even if the consciousness clone of a rule master only has 20% or 10% of the combat strength, it’s probably enough to defeat the Immortal Saint,” Jian Wushuang thought to himself. But, facing the consciousness clone of a rule master... he was also feeling a lot of pressure.

“What’s going on here? Who is this person?” The shadowy figure asked slowly, but his voice was a bit hoarse.

“Master, this person is a monster,” the cold and arrogant woman said. “We were ordered to come to the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion to take junior sister Leng back to the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley, but we were stopped by this person. At first, we saw that he would be a hindrance to junior sister Leng, so we wanted to kill him directly. However, we did not expect that although he is only a Divine Master, his methods are very powerful, and he is too strange!

“He is just a Divine Master, but his combat strength is strong enough to match a first-level true God. Moreover, he has an immortal body. This immortal body is not only ineffective against material attacks, even soul attacks have no effect at all. Just now, junior sister Qiu had already used soul attacks on him twice in a row. Each time, his soul was completely destroyed, but he was still able to survive and recover immediately.

“Just as I was planning to use the treasure to suppress him, he used an incredible technique to kill junior brother Ziyi and his seven junior sisters. Even I would have died if I didn’t have the life-saving talisman that you gave me!”