

Swordsman 2921

Chapter 2921: The Heavenly Dao Has Descended!

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Hearing the cold and arrogant woman's words, even though she was a shadowy figure, she could not help but feel shocked.

A Divine Master could not even kill a material attack or a soul attack?

A Divine Master could kill eight True Saint-level disciples of her Supreme Emotion Valley with just one sword?

A Divine Master was ten times more powerful than the most influential person she had ever met?

"This man..." The shadowy figure stared at Jian Wushuang with a strange light in her eyes.

"I have no intention of making an enemy of the Supreme Emotion Valley. So let me take Shuang Er with me. From now on, we will not interfere with each other!" Jian Wushuang said in a deep voice.

"You killed eight True Saints of the Supreme Emotion Valley, and you still dare to talk to me like this? What a joke!" The shadowy figure's voice turned cold. "Die with that disciple of the Supreme Emotion Valley."

As soon as the shadowy figure finished her words, she attacked.

She pointed with one hand, and the void in front of her penetrated directly. Immediately, a vast, giant finger with a layer of snow-white directly attacked Jian Wushuang.

The moment the giant finger stretched out, it was as if a great snowfall fell from heaven and earth.

Jian Wushuang's pupils suddenly shrank.

He had already sensed the power of this finger.

This finger had already exceeded the scope of the Immortal Saint.

"I have already displayed the pressure of a perfect life-level, and I have also performed the heaven-cleaving skill. The will of heaven should have sensed my existence. If I use it again... the will of heaven will probably lock onto me in an instant!"

Jian Wushuang clenched his hands, but his eyes were fixed on Leng Rushuang, who was quietly floating in the void in front of him. A touch of scarlet suddenly burst out from the depths of his eyes.

"I'll risk it all for Shuang Er!"

Jian Wushuang let out a fierce shout, but he raised the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand again.

The moment he raised it, the endless pressure from the life-level crazily gathered in the Blood Mountain Sword again.

Heaven-cleaving skill!

Jian Wushuang used it again!

This time, because of his previous experience, its power was even stronger than the sword he used to kill the eight Immortal Saints of the Supreme Emotion Valley.

“Kill!”

The Blood Mountain Sword in Jian Wushuang’s hand fell with the pressure from the endless life level.

It was also a vast and majestic sword sea, but it instantly combined and turned into a real heaven-cleaving sword after it swept out.

In front of this sword, even heaven had to retreat.

In the blink of an eye, the heaven-cleaving sword collided with the vast giant finger.

Bang!

This collision was like two realms and two large worlds colliding crazily. The whole world roared and trembled under this collision.

After the collision, the three-meter-tall hazy figure in the void trembled slightly and then took three steps back.

Jian Wushuang also took a few steps back, and the sword light had completely dissipated.

“She forced me to retreat?” The figure was full of disbelief.

She was a rule master!

Even if it was not the original body but a consciousness clone that could only use 10% of its strength, its battle strength was enough to sweep away the saint realm.

But now, she was fighting a Divine Master head-on, and they were evenly matched?

She found it hard to believe, and Jian Wushuang was also very surprised.

“My sword strike gave me the feeling that it was mighty, but this person only came with a consciousness clone, and he blocked my sword strike head-on. The master of rules is so powerful?” Jian Wushuang was also praising it in his heart.

Both of them were shocked.

However, just as they were shocked...

“Look, look at the sky!” An expert from the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion exclaimed.

Everyone present, including the kneeling experts, raised their heads with difficulty and looked up at the sky. When they saw it, they were stunned.

They saw that the sky above had long changed color. Previously, there were only a large number of dark clouds sweeping over from all directions, but now, the dark clouds were filled with rolling thunderbolts. These thunderbolts flickered crazily, and in the blink of an eye, they had already formed a vast lightning sea.

This lightning sea was not formed by the divine power or special power of the cultivator himself.

It was purely formed by nature. This was a vast lightning sea of heaven and earth.

In the middle of the lightning sea, numerous dark purple thunderbolts as thick as buckets were dancing wildly. Each of these dark purple thunderbolts caused the numerous experts below, including the Immortal Saints, to feel fear and trepidation in their hearts.

Without any warning, two of the dark purple thunderbolts collided with each other. This collision did not create too much movement, but there were threads of electric arcs that scattered out. These threads of dark purple electric arcs... they suddenly descended from the void above. The first thing they did was to descend onto the sect protecting great formation around the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion.

The Dragon-phoenix Pavilion's sect protecting formation was one of the greatest things that the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion had relied on over the long years.

No one had been able to blast open this great formation for so many years forcefully.

But now, as this dark purple lightning bolt descended, boom!

The Dragon-phoenix Pavilion's sect protecting formation let out a violent rumble. After that, the entire great formation collapsed, completely disintegrating. The divine power that filled the sky also spread out wildly in all directions

The sect-protecting formation, which the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion had relied on for so many years, actually collapsed?

"The sect-protecting formation collapsed?"

"How, how is this possible?"

"Even the Immortal Saint, whose strength is incomparably terrifying, wouldn't be able to shake this formation even if he used all his strength. But now, just a wisp of lightning from the sea of lightning could directly destroy the sect-protecting formation. Just how terrifying is the power contained within that sea of lightning?"

Inside and outside the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion, countless experts were highly shocked, their faces filled with terror.

In the sky above, rumbles sounded out one after another. This was the roar of the heavens and earth, the roar of the heavens!

A terrifying might madly crushed down, wanting to annihilate everything.

"This is the will of the Heavenly Dao!"

The hazy figure was the most knowledgeable. When he saw the sea of thunder, he immediately reacted.

"It's the will of the Heavenly Dao, and it's very obvious that it's coming for him!" The hazy figure looked at Jian Wushuang, but his heart was filled with great waves.

"This kid is just a Divine Master, but the will of the Heavenly Dao suppressed him?"

“He, he defied the Heavenly Dao?”

The hazy figure roared in his heart.

The will of the Heavenly Dao controlled the Heavenly Dao, and it was the most supreme power in this world!

The absolute beginning divine realm was boundless, and there were countless experts. Who dared to defy the Heavenly Dao?

The masters of laws did not dare, and the masters of the sage realm did not dare either.

But now, a mere Divine Master actually defied the Heavenly Dao?

Chapter 2922: Go!

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“Who is this kid? What’s his background?” The shadowy figure stared at Jian Wushuang, full of shock and curiosity.

Rumble~

In the endless thunderclouds, a destructive power had already spread out.

But this destructive power had completely locked onto Jian Wushuang.

“Is it coming?”

Jian Wushuang was directly below the thunderclouds. His face was cold, and his body was slightly trembling, but he still retained a trace of unyielding in his heart.

At the same time, a dark gray jade slip appeared in Jian Wushuang’s hand.

The dark gray jade slip was his ultimate life-saving move.

But he did not want to pass it now.

His eyes looked through the void in front of him. Leng Rushuang was still in a deep sleep, and the shadowy figure was standing next to her.

If Jian Wushuang wanted to go up and snatch Leng Rushuang, he had to pass through this shadowy figure.

Seeing this, Jian Wushuang’s heart was trembling crazily. He was roaring crazily, and there was endless unwillingness in his heart!

However, no matter how unwilling he was, he had to be clear about the situation in front of him.

Boom!

With a violent boom, the destructive power in the void above and deep in the thunderclouds finally exploded.

Countless dark purple thunderbolts that could easily shatter the void and kill the Immortal Saint gathered together at an astonishing speed. Under the gathering of these thunderbolts, a huge face was formed in the blink of an eye.

That's right. It was a human face.

This human face was icy. It slowly descended from the void above. The further down it went, the more the destructive power multiplied.

In the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion, countless cultivators sensed the power contained within this human face. Everyone was stunned.

Even the shadowy figure, who was a dignified master of laws, felt a slight tremble in her heart when she saw this human face that was completely formed from thunderbolts.

"The will of heaven! This is the power of the will of heaven!"

"Even in the third heaven, where the will of heaven is weak, the power of the will of heaven is still strong enough to kill rule masters. If it reaches the third heaven, the power of the will of heaven is said to be able to suppress even saint realm masters!"

"No one can resist such power."

The hazy figure shook her head secretly, but she looked at Jian Wushuang with a hint of pity.

In her opinion, Jian Wushuang was dead for sure if the will of heaven attacked him personally. Then, he would not have any room to struggle.

It was true.

When the human face swooped down and kept approaching Jian Wushuang, the pressure Jian Wushuang felt multiplied. It made him despair. He could not move his hand, which was holding the jade slip. He could not crush the jade slip directly.

But at this time... crash!

The surrounding void suddenly broke.

Without any warning, a huge black hole directly appeared.

And in this space black hole, a huge hand directly extended out.

This huge hand contained the power to rip the sky. As soon as it appeared, it struck the human face like lightning, and it happened to hit the face of the human face.

With a crisp sound, the human face directly collapsed and turned into a sky full of dark purple Thunderbolts, which swept wildly in all directions.

Each of these dark purple thunderbolts had the power to destroy the world. As they swept through the surrounding void, the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion immediately suffered.

The earth rumbled crazily, and the thunderbolts shattered countless mountain buildings. Some unlucky people were even struck by the dark purple thunderbolts and died on the spot.

“Jian Wushuang, run!”

A deep voice suddenly sounded in Jian Wushuang’s mind.

This voice made Jian Wushuang’s body and mind tremble. He stared at Leng Rushuang in front of him, and his fingertips had already pierced into his flesh.

“If Shuang Er loses hair or suffers any injustice, I will destroy your whole family from now on!”

Jian Wushuang’s cold voice resounded across the entire sky.

After his voice fell, Jian Wushuang finally crushed the dark-gray jade slip in his hand.

The dark-gray jade slip contained a skill, which was... teleportation!

As the jade slip was crushed, a wave of space-time power was activated, and Jian Wushuang’s figure instantly disappeared from the spot.

Jian Wushuang had already left.

The giant hand that stretched out from the void was retracted, and the void was restored without leaving a trace.

Only the top of the sky was left. Countless deep purple thunderbolts were still dancing crazily, and the destructive power was getting stronger and more violent.

Terrifying booms were heard continuously.

It was obvious that the power of the will of heaven was angry.

“Someone saved the Divine Master under the power of the will of heaven?” The shadowy figure still existed in this world. She had seen everything that had just happened, and now she was shocked.

The power of the will of heaven just now, even if her original body came, would be destroyed on the spot.

However, someone, who was hundreds of millions of miles away, used a great method to destroy the destructive power of the will of heaven and save Jian Wushuang.

How terrifying was the person who had just saved Jian Wushuang?

“Eh? What happened to the power of the will of heaven?”

The hazy figure raised her head again and looked over in surprise.

She could see that the power of the will of heaven was obviously still in a rage. However, in her opinion, since Jian Wushuang had been rescued, the power of the will of heaven should have dissipated very soon. However, looking at the traces now... the power of the will of heaven did not have any intention of dissipating.

And at this moment... in the vast thunder sea above, a space passage slowly appeared.

That’s right, it was a spatial tunnel.

There was not the slightest spatial factor in the void previously. However, a tunnel had been forcefully opened up by someone.

A human figure slowly appeared at the end of the spatial tunnel.

The human figure slowly walked out of the spatial tunnel and quickly appeared in everyone's sight.

This was a bald man wearing a white robe. He was smiling. This bald man was barefoot and his entire body was bathed in sunlight. White light flickered on his body, giving off a gentle feeling of a cool breeze.

He stood there in the air and did not speak. However, everyone in the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion seemed to have completely calmed down.

Everyone became calm and peaceful.

At the same time, everyone's gaze, including that of the blurry figure, could not help but look at the white-robed bald man.

The blurry figure's eyes were already wide open.

"Sage Lord!"

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Chapter 2923: The Sage Realm Master Has Arrived

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"The Sage Realm Master has personally arrived!"

Even this hazy figure, a dignified Master of Laws, was utterly stunned at this moment.

Previously, it was the will of the Heavenly Dao that had descended. Still, now, a dignified Sage Realm Master, the strongest existence in the absolute beginning divine realm, had personally arrived.

"That's not right. No matter what, this place is outside the third Heaven. In the endless territories, the power of the will of the Heavenly Dao isn't too oppressive here. Although a Sage Realm Master is formidable, he is far away in the third Heaven and is still at the core. He can't rush here so easily. Even if he has the power of the will of the Heavenly Dao to help him, he wouldn't be able to do so."

"Then he must be a consciousness clone." The shadowy figure thought to herself.

She was right. The white-robed bald man was indeed a consciousness clone, but it was much stronger than the one she had condensed as a rule master.

After the white-robed bald man walked out of the tunnel, he looked down with a gentle gaze.

"I'm late. Did he escape again?"

The white-robed bald man had already received the message from the power of the will of Heaven. He knew that Jian Wushuang had been rescued. Although he was a little angry, he was still smiling on the surface, giving off the feeling of a spring breeze.

At the same time, the white-robed bald man also noticed the hazy figure, and his eyes had already penetrated through it.

The blurry figure's heart skipped a beat, but he immediately bowed and greeted, "Grand Supreme Emotion Valley's Zhu Xin greets you, sir."

"Why would someone from Grand Supreme Emotion Valley appear here?" The white-robed bald man asked.

"It's like this. A disciple of my Grand Supreme Emotion Valley has met with some trouble here, and I've come specially to pick her up," the blurry figure said.

"The disciple you're talking about is that woman?" The white-robed bald man had already turned to look at Leng Rushuang.

"Yes." The blurry figure did not dare to lie.

"This woman is not ordinary. If I'm not wrong, the little fellow who escaped earlier, who the Heavenly Dao does not tolerate, must be related to her." The white-robed bald man's eyes flickered with a strange light.

The blurry figure was startled. Although she could sense that the white-robed bald man's tone was somewhat unfriendly, he immediately said, "Sir, this girl is a disciple of my Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley and is especially important to my Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley. But, most importantly, my Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley's Master thinks highly of her and has even intended to accept her as a disciple."

"Old Valley Master? That old woman..." The white-robed bald man did not show any signs of anger on the surface, but his heart sank.

The Supreme Emotion Valley was indeed a large force in the absolute beginning divine realm. It could even be compared to the eight directions heavenly sect.

If that were all, he would not take it to heart.

However, the Supreme Emotion Valley's Master had to make him pay attention to her.

"Forget it. Since he is the successor of that old woman, I will naturally not make things difficult for him." The white-robed bald man waved his hand.

"Thank you, Milord." The hazy figure secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

At this moment, the white-robed bald man had already turned around, and a terrifying aura was spreading out from his body.

The power of the will of the Heavenly Dao above the void had yet to dissipate. At this moment, the white-robed bald man seemed to have wholly combined with the power of the will of the Heavenly Dao. With the help of the power of the will of the Heavenly Dao... The white-robed bald man began to set up some unique arrays.

"What is he planning?" The hazy figure was shocked when he saw this, but he soon understood.

“He is setting up a spatial tunnel, and with the help of the will of the Heavenly Dao, could it be that he is planning to open up a spatial tunnel leading to the third heaven, allowing his true body to descend from the core of the third heaven personally?”

The hazy figure was amazed at it.

In the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion, many experts were also looking at the scene at the top of the void in shock, but no one dared to stop him.

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This was a boundless void that was a certain distance away from the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion, the Dragon-phoenix Sacred City, and even the Golden Crow Nine Realms.

This void has initially been empty.

But suddenly, a figure appeared without any warning.

This figure was naturally Jian Wushuang.

He had once obtained a unique jade slip in the secret realm left behind by the Rule Master of the Pill Sun Sacred World. The jade slip contained teleportation.

Teleportation was one of the skills that could only be mastered after one had reached an extremely high level of understanding of the space-time rules.

Among the Immortal Saints, anyone who could control teleportation was the best Immortal Saint.

This time, he directly used the jade slip and teleported into the void.

Jian Wushuang did not know how far he had teleported and where he would be teleported to. However, in the situation just now, he had no choice but to use teleportation to escape.

After appearing in the void, Jian Wushuang's aura immediately became weak.

Not only was he weak, but he was also very weak.

The heaven-cleaving skill was the most powerful divine power created by his Master Xuan Yi. It was extremely powerful. Although he could not exert one-tenth of its power, it was still too much of a burden for him to use it. Moreover, he had just used it twice.

His divine power and mind had been extensively damaged after using it twice.

He had indeed fallen into a weakened state.

This was the first time he had encountered such a weakness since his reincarnation.

However, Jian Wushuang could not care less at this moment. His expression was cold and his mind was full of thoughts.

“I unscrupulously displayed the power of the life-level and performed the heaven-cleaving skill twice in a row. The power of the will of Heaven has already arrived. The power of the will of Heaven has completely locked onto my position. Although Daoist Xuan Shen helped me out of my predicament in

time and allowed me to teleport away, now that my position has been exposed, the power of the will of Heaven, as well as the mortal enemies of the seven-star mysterious sect in the core of the divine beginning world, the three masters of the saint realm, will immediately rush over.

“Even if their original bodies won’t come in person, their consciousness doppelgangers will definitely come. When that time comes, they will definitely try to find my whereabouts. They will definitely turn the Nine Realms of the Golden Crow and even the surrounding territories upside down!”

“I definitely can’t go back to the Nine Realms of the Golden Crow. Not only that, all the people who are close to me in the Nine Realms of the Golden Crow must be moved immediately!”

Jian Wushuang was very clear about the danger he was facing.

Not only would he face great danger, but he would also implicate the people around him.

For example, his parents in this life!

Chapter 2924: Escape

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His parents in this life, his elder sister, second brother, and the people closest to him would be implicated.

Jian Wushuang had to ask them to leave as soon as possible.

But now, he did not know where he was. So there was only one way to take Zhuo Yunfeng and the others away.

Jian Wushuang took out a message token. It was the first time he had taken it out since he got it.

“Miss Xiao Er, there’s something I need your help with.” Jian Wushuang had already sent the message.

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In the witch desert region, under the command of the Beiming Star Field in the Pill Sun Sacred World.

It was the 12th month, and the snow-covered the entire Burning Moon City with a layer of silver clothing.

In the courtyard in the center of the City Lord’s mansion, Zhuo Yunfeng and Luo Xinqin stood together.

“Darling, do you remember when I was pregnant with Shuang Er?” Luo Xinqin asked.

“Of course I remember.” Zhuo Yunfeng smiled. “Shuang Er is a child with extraordinary talent. He stayed in your arms for nine years, nine months, and nine days, and it snowed in Burning Moon City for nine years, nine months, and nine days. Strangely, the snow stopped on the day Shuang Er was born, and the sky cleared in an instant!”

“I wonder how this child is doing outside now?” Luo Xinqin asked.

"I don't know, but with his talent and speed of improvement, his strength is probably many times stronger than before. He might have already reached the peak of the reverent-god realm. His achievements are not what we can imagine," Zhuo Yunfeng said with a smile.

"Yes." Luo Xinqin sighed softly.

But at this moment...

Weng!

A figure appeared in the sky above the burning Moon City's City Lord's mansion without warning.

This figure wore a simple gray robe and a gray mask. As soon as he appeared, a majestic aura immediately enveloped him.

"Zhuo Yunfeng, Luo Xinqin!"

A cold voice sounded both inside and outside the City Lord's mansion.

The entire City Lord's residence instantly erupted into a clamor. The many cultivators in the residence looked up at the gray-robed masked figure with endless terror.

Even the two god-fiend realm experts sent by the Great Tragedy Sect to secretly protect Zhuo Yunfeng and his wife were highly shocked at this moment.

"Greetings, milord. May I know why milord has come to my Burning Moon City?" Zhuo Yunfeng immediately stood up and said respectfully.

"You are Zhuo Yunfeng? Is that your wife, Luo Xinqin, beside you?" The gray-robed masked figure asked.

"Yes." Zhuo Yunfeng nodded subconsciously.

"If that's the case, then there's no mistake. Come with me." The gray-robed masked figure waved his hand, and immediately, Zhuo Yunfeng and Luo Xinqin lost the ability to resist. Instead, they were directly driven by the gray-robed masked figure to rush towards the surrounding void. Soon, they disappeared from the world.

It was not until the three of them left that the governor's mansion exploded.

The two divine devil realm experts who were secretly protecting Zhuo Yunfeng and his wife were shocked.

When Jian Wushuang left, he had reached an agreement with the Great Tragedy Sect. Before Jian Wushuang returned, the Great Tragedy Sect would do their best to ensure the safety of his parents. But now, Jian Wushuang's parents were in the governor's mansion of Burning Moon City, had they been taken away?

If Jian Wushuang did not see his parents when he came back, would he not be furious?

"Quick, report this to the Sect Master."

The two divine demon realm experts of the Great Tragedy Sect immediately sent a message.

In a remote void in the witch desert region, the gray-robed masked figure suddenly stopped. Zhuo Yunfeng and Luo Xinqin were floating beside him.

Zhuo Yunfeng and Luo Xinqin were also a little frightened.

"My Lord, why did you bring us here?" Zhuo Yunfeng could not help asking.

"Do you two have a son named Jian Yi?" The gray-robed masked man looked over.

"Jian Yi? No, I only have two sons. One is Zhuo Peng, and the other is Jian Wushuang. There is no one named Jian Yi," Zhuo Yunfeng said.

"Jian Wushuang?" The gray-robed masked man's expression changed. He flipped his hand and took out a portrait. "Is it the person in the portrait?"

Zhuo Yunfeng and Luo Xinqin glanced at the person in the portrait. They immediately recognized that it was Jian Wushuang.

"Yes, it's him. The person in the portrait is my Shuang Er," Zhuo Yunfeng said.

"That's right. You two wait here," the gray-robed masked man said coldly, but he did not explain much.

Not long after.

"They're here." The gray-robed masked man suddenly raised his head.

He saw two figures rushing over from the void not far away.

One of the two people was also wearing a simple gray robe and a mask. As for the other person, it was Zhuo Bing!

"Bing Er." Zhuo Yunfeng and Luo Xinqin were both shocked when they saw Zhuo Bing.

"Father, mother, you're here too?" Zhuo Bing was also extremely surprised.

She was clearly still cultivating in the ancient star hall just now, but a gray-robed masked man directly barged in and brought her here with effective means.

The experts in her Ancient Star Hall, including the strongest Divine Master, did not even have the slightest chance to struggle.

Not long after Zhuo Bing arrived, Zhuo Peng also arrived. He was also brought here by a gray-robed masked man.

Since then, the four people closest to Jian Wushuang had all gathered.

"Everyone is here. Let's hurry up and leave this world."

The three gray-robed masked men reached an agreement. Then, they immediately left with Zhuo Yunfeng, Zhuo Bing, and Zhuo Peng.

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Within the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion, the white-robed bald man and the will of the Heavenly Dao worked together. In merely two hours, an enormous teleportation channel had already appeared in the sky. This spatial channel was enormous and boundless. After it was constructed entirely... only then did the will of the Heavenly Dao completely dissipate.

Soon after, numerous figures began to stride over from the other end of the spatial channel.

A large number of figures appeared in the air the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion. There were over a hundred of them.

However, terrifying was that the aura of each and every one of these people was exceptionally tyrannical. Any one of them was sufficient to cause the experts and disciples of the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion to tremble in fear. Just like the Immortal Saints of the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion... at this moment, all of them lowered their heads in fear.

These people were all experts at the level of the Immortal Saints. In addition, there were ten figures at the very front of the crowd. Their auras were towering and far surpassed the Immortal Saints.

Those ten people were actually the ten supreme Masters of Laws.

However, regardless of whether it was the Immortal Saints or the ten Masters of Laws, they were all unable to conceal the existence of the white-robed bald man at the very front of the crowd.

What the white-robed bald man had arrived at this moment was not his consciousness but his true body!

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Chapter 2925: Empty Buildings

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“Go find him!”

“Even if we have to turn this territory and the surrounding territories upside down, we must find that brat’s existence!”

“Not only him, but also his family members in this life. Everyone related to him must be arrested and interrogated. We must find him at all costs!”

Although the white-robed bald man was still gentle, his voice was as cold as ice.

The ten Rule Masters and hundreds of Immortal Saints behind him all nodded solemnly and followed the many experts to search at the fastest speed possible.

In the void below, the consciousness clone of the Supreme Emotion Forgetting Valley’s Rule Master watched this scene with great astonishment.

“As expected, the original body of the Rule Master has arrived, and he brought a total of ten Rule Masters and hundreds of powerful saint realm experts... that kid is too powerful.” The shadowy figure was secretly shocked. Yet, at the same time, the words that Jian Wushuang said when he left echoed in her mind.

"If Shuang Er loses a hair or suffers any grievance, I'll wipe out your entire clan from now on!"

At first, the shadowy figure did not take these words to heart, but now, she did not dare to underestimate them.

"I hope this Saint Stage Master can find and kill that kid. Otherwise, I'm afraid my Supreme Emotion Valley will not be able to rest in peace in the future." The shadowy figure sighed lightly, and her consciousness clone had already begun to dissipate slowly, as for Leng Rushuang... when the white-robed bald man set up the formation, she had already instructed the cold and arrogant woman to bring Leng Rushuang back to Supreme Emotion Valley.

She did not want to get involved in what happened next, nor did she dare to get involved.

The news of the arrival of the third firmament experts, the core of the absolute beginning divine realm, had created a storm that swept through the entire Nine Realms of the Golden Crow.

At first, the experts of the Nine Realms of the Golden Crow were baffled. They even had some doubts.

However, when the powerful Immortal Saints and even the legendary Masters of Laws started to roam the Nine Realms of the Golden Crow, the experts of the Nine Realms of the Golden Crow immediately believed them.

Especially when they knew that these experts were all coming for Jian Yi, they were all shocked.

After all, Jian Yi was only a Divine Master.

A mere Divine Master had such great power that he had sent out more than 100 Immortal Saints and 10 Rule Masters from the third heaven to hunt him down.

There was even news from the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion that Jian Yi had violated the Heavenly Dao and was not tolerated by the Heavenly Dao.

In the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion, the power of the Heavenly Dao had personally descended to kill Jian Wushuang, but he was saved at the last moment.

This news also shocked countless people.

In short, the name of Jian Yi once again resounded throughout the Golden Crow Nine Realms.

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Crimson Rock Castle in the Pill Sun Sacred World!

Dozens of Immortal Saints and several Rule Masters appeared in Crimson Rock Castle at the same time.

The experts in Crimson Rock Castle felt the terrifying auras and were so scared that their legs went numb.

Even the Fort Master of Crimson Rock Castle, Yin Su'er, who had already broken through to the Immortal Saint-level, was stunned.

Oh my God, she was an Immortal Saint after all. Although she had just broken through, her strength was still there.

However, among the dozens of people in front of her, any one of them, even if it was just a vague aura, made her feel like she could not resist it.

This was especially so for those at the very front. The aura of any one of them was enough to cause her to feel despair.

“Are you the Realm Lord of this world?”

At the very front of these experts, the white-robed bald man suddenly turned to look at Yin Su’er. His eyes flickered with a strange light.

Before Yin Su’er could react, her gaze had already turned hollow.

In the blink of an eye, Yin Su’er had been entirely controlled by the bewitching spirit. After that, she could no longer resist.

“Tell me everything you know about Jian Yi,” the white-robed bald man ordered.

“Yes.” Yin Su’er nodded dully and then told him everything she knew in detail.

She told him everything, including Jian Wushuang’s origin and the connection between him and Crimson Rock Castle.

Yin Su’er also mentioned the Beiming Starfield and the witch desert region where Jian Wushuang’s move was born!

“Witch desert region!”

After learning that the witch desert region was where Jian Wushuang was born and that he had relatives in this life, the white-robed bald man’s eyes lit up, and he immediately left.

In less than six hours, the white-robed bald man and the others had arrived in the witch desert region.

However, when they arrived, they knew that Jian Wushuang’s relatives had been taken away by three mysterious experts not long ago, and they were nowhere to be found.

In other words, Jian Wushuang’s relatives were all gone!

“All three of them are wearing simple gray robes and gray masks. They are... members of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance!” The white-robed Bald Man’s heart sank.

“Bastards!”

The white-robed bald man was a little angry, but he was helpless.

The Heaven-cleaving Alliance was the most mysterious and terrifying in the absolute beginning divine realm. Their strength and methods were unfathomable.

Moreover, the Heaven-cleaving Alliance was not like the holy region that he controlled. His sacred region had an endless amount of resources within the third sky. Therefore, it could be said that it could control everything.

However, outside the third heaven, his subordinates did not have much power.

Just like in the Golden Crow Nine Realms, he did not have the slightest bit of power involved. Therefore, if he wanted to mobilize experts, he could only temporarily open a space passage under the coordination of the will of the Heavenly Dao and let the experts in the third heaven descend, however, the Heaven-cleaving Alliance was different.

No matter which territory in the absolute beginning divine realm, no matter which corner, as long as the Heaving-cleaving Alliance wanted to, they could mobilize several experts above the Immortal Saint realm as soon as possible. This was what the Heaven-cleaving Alliance was good at, its strength was spread across every corner of the divine beginning world. Although it was scattered and not completely concentrated, it was still extremely terrifying.

“Since that kid can ask the experts of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance to transfer his family members... with the Heaven-cleaving Alliance’s methods in the endless territories, they can casually transfer his family members to some hidden territories. Even I can’t find out, and neither can he.” The white-robed bald man’s face had become a little ugly.

If Jian Wushuang was on his own, he would not care if he was on the run with his own strength. As long as he knew Jian Wushuang’s approximate location, he could join forces with the power of the will of heaven, he would try to find Jian Wushuang through all kinds of means.

But if Jian Wushuang used the power of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, or if he joined the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, he would have nowhere to go.

Chapter 2926: The Dust Has Settled

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In the void far away from the Nine Realms of the Golden Crow.

“Jian Wushuang, as you instructed, I asked the Heaven-cleaving Alliance to move your loved ones as quickly as possible. Now, the Heaven-cleaving Alliance has sent news that your loved ones have gone to a very distant territory. I’ve also sent people to bring them here. I can guarantee that they won’t be in danger.” On the other end of the transmission token, a cold but heart-stirring voice was heard.

“Thank you, Miss Xiao’er,” Jian Wushuang said gratefully.

“You don’t have to thank me. Just remember my favor. You and I are allies. In order to help you, I have paid a lot of money to get the Heaven-cleaving Alliance to act as quickly as possible so that you can move your relatives in time. But in the future, the things I want you to do for me will be much more difficult than this,” Xiao’er said.

“As long as I have enough strength, I will do my best,” Jian Wushuang said.

After breaking off the communication with Xiao’er, Jian Wushuang was relieved to know that Zhuo Yunfeng and the others had been safely transferred. At the same time, he was secretly glad.

He was glad that he had made an ally in the witch desert region, Xiao’er!

Xiao’er had also experienced reincarnation. Her origin was a mystery and her background was huge. The key was that she was a friend and not an enemy of the Seven-star Mysterious Sect. That was why Jian Wushuang agreed to form an alliance with her.

Although the Alliance was formed, neither side had encountered any difficulties before, so there was no communication.

But this time, Jian Wushuang had to ask for help from this ally.

And this Miss Xiao'er did not disappoint him. Although Xiao'er could not move his close relatives in a short period of time, she had asked the Heaven-cleaving Alliance.

In this way, he could move his family members to a safe place in time.

"Father and mother have been moved. I have also sent a message to Xiao'er to tell her to be careful. As long as those who are close to me are able to hide, for the time being, they should be fine." Jian Wushuang sighed lightly.

This matter happened so suddenly that he had not been fully prepared.

Therefore, it was somewhat urgent, but fortunately, there were no major changes.

Now that everyone close to him in the Nine Realms had been transferred and hidden, he was much more relieved.

Next, he would certainly be ready to leave.

But before he left...

Whoosh!

Jian Wushuang suddenly waved his hand, and a figure appeared in the void in front of him.

This figure was Leng Rushuang's master, Elder Qin.

"Jian Yi, are you finally willing to let me out?" Elder Qin stared at Jian Wushuang with a cold face.

Jian Wushuang smiled.

In the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion, he had been fighting with people and even fighting against the Heavenly Dao because of the urgent situation. At that time, he had put all his attention on his opponent, he had forgotten that Elder Qin had been suppressed in his Blood Mountain Sword.

It was not until he had completely left the battlefield and arrived in the void that Jian Wushuang remembered.

"Elder Qin, I'm sorry to have made you suffer," Jian Wushuang said apologetically.

"Humph!" Elder Qin snorted, but she looked at Jian Wushuang with a strange look.

Although she had been suppressed in the Blood Mountain Sword, she had clearly seen the scene outside. She had witnessed Jian Wushuang's battle strength at the True Saint level. Even the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion's biggest reliance, Saint Hong, could not stop him.

This was just a small matter.

Later, when facing nine experts at the True Saint-level from the Supreme Emotion Valley, their divine bodies collapsed and their souls were completely destroyed under the attacks of the nine True Saints.

However, they did not die. In the end, they even used shocking techniques, they swept the nine True Saints with one sword and killed eight of them on the spot.

The terrifying strength and techniques completely frightened her.

In the end, the consciousness avatar of the rule master appeared, and the power of the will of the Heavenly Dao descended to perform the power of destruction. These were completely beyond what she could bear.

Until now, Elder Qin still had not completely reacted, and her mind was still in a daze.

She was very curious about what kind of secret Jian Wushuang had that caused the power of the will of heaven to descend!

However, she did not intend to ask about it, and Jian Wushuang could not tell her.

"Elder Qin, there is one small thing I want to ask you," Jian Wushuang suddenly said.

"Speak." Elder Qin's voice was still cold.

"You are Shuang Er, the Master of Little Phoenix. You must know her background, right?" Jian Wushuang asked.

He was indeed curious about Leng Rushuang's background in this life.

It could not be helped. Leng Rushuang's talent in this life was too high.

Moreover, Leng Rushuang could not recognize him in this life. This made Jian Wushuang wonder if something had happened to her during the reincarnation process.

"Leng Er's background..."

Elder Qin frowned slightly, he said, "I don't know her background either. When I first met her, she was just a baby. She was just born not long ago in the Dragon-phoenix Sacred City. I happened to pass by a remote territory and found a large-scale heaven and earth phenomenon in that territory. I looked for the phenomenon and found her when she was a baby. At that time, there was no one around her. She just floated quietly in the void without crying.

"I saw that she was extraordinary, so I sent her back to the Dragon-phoenix Pavilion and let her grow up there."

"The phenomenon of heaven and earth?" Jian Wushuang was a little surprised.

If what Elder Qin said was true, then the Leng Rushuang in this life seemed to be born from heaven and earth!

Yes, just like those unique special life forms in the divine beginning world, they were born naturally from heaven and earth.

However, most of those special life forms had been polished and evolved over a long period of time before they gradually gained some intelligence and finally became alive.

But Leng Rushuang... was she reincarnated?

In addition, the special life forms in the absolute beginning divine world had extremely strong bloodlines and physiques. However, apart from her high comprehension ability and the fact that it was as easy as eating and drinking, Leng Rushuang did not have anything special about her bloodline?

“Forget it. Since Shuang Er has already gone to the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley, I won’t be able to see her for a while. I’ll wait until I become stronger, then I’ll slowly find the answer.” Jian Wushuang clenched his hands. “Elder Qin, I’ll see you again.”

After saying this, Jian Wushuang turned around and left.

Moreover, the direction he went in was clearly the opposite of the Nine Worlds of the Golden Crow!

...

Chapter 2927: Inkstone Realm

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The primordial divine realm was vast and boundless.

Not to mention the three heavens in the center, the endless territories beyond the three heavens were countless, and the territories they occupied were beyond imagination.

After Jian Wushuang left the Nine Realms of the Golden Crow, he used the space passage to pass through one territory after another. Thus, he passed through nearly 100 times on the way.

It must be known that the cost of traveling from one territory to another territory was not small. On the contrary, the cost of traveling from one territory to another territory, which was separated by several or even more than 10 territories, was even greater, after traveling nearly 100 times, the cost that Jian Wushuang had to pay was no less than hundreds of thousands of saint elixirs. It was comparable to the entire wealth of an ordinary Immortal Saint.

Jian Wushuang had teleported almost a hundred times so that he could be further away from the Nine Realms of the Golden Crow, and the three experts of the Saint Realm could not find him. As a result, Jian Wushuang did not know which territory he was in and how far from the Nine Realms of the Golden Crow.

“Let’s ask someone first.”

Jian Wushuang smiled and rushed forward.

...

In the vast sky, dark clouds covered the earth. Lightning snakes flickered in the dark clouds from time to time as if dragons were rolling in them.

This was a barren plain, where a battle was going on.

This battle was a massacre.

A group of bandits suddenly targeted a team of experts with more than ten people. More than a hundred experts surrounded and killed them crazily.

Among the group of over ten experts, the strongest ones were only two Peak Divine Masters. But, faced with the encirclement of over a hundred experts, they were quickly defeated.

Those bandits were also crazily chasing after these two people.

“Damn it. This isn’t a place where bandits run rampant. So how did this group of bandits come here?” A middle-aged man who wore a triangular helmet and was as strong as an ox roared as he fled.

“What bandits? This is a trap deliberately set up by someone to deal with us. If nothing goes wrong, it should be someone from our clan. If someone didn’t inform us, how would these people know our whereabouts?” The purple-haired older man shouted in a deep voice.

“Clan members, could it be...” The strong middle-aged man was shocked.

“Hmph, other than that good brother of yours, who else would use that great formation to deal with us?” The violet-haired older man shouted.

The muscular middle-aged man’s expression was somewhat unsightly.

“Let’s flee. Let’s see if we can escape with our luck.” The violet-haired older man sighed softly.

Behind him, over a hundred experts were chasing closely, each of them brimming with killing intent.

But right at this moment...

Weng!

A figure suddenly appeared in the air. The moment this figure appeared, a terrifying pressure came hurling down.

The robust middle-aged man and the purple-haired older man immediately squatted in the air. The hundreds of experts chasing behind them also stopped.

Everyone raised their heads in shock, looking at the young figure like a god in the air.

“This pressure is too strong. It’s much stronger than father was when he was alive. It’s countless times stronger!”

“Father was a high-level Great Divine Master when he was alive, but compared to this person, he’s like an ant. This person is very likely an Immortal Saint-level super expert. But, even if he’s not, he’s still the legendary unrivaled Great Divine Master” The robust middle-aged man was shocked.

“This is our chance.” The purple-haired Elder was pleasantly surprised. He immediately bowed and said, “Greetings, sir. What can I do for you?”

“I want to ask you something. I hope you can answer me.” Jian Wushuang looked down with a cold expression.

“Please ask, sir.” The purple-haired Elder was very respectful.

“Which realm is this?” Jian Wushuang asked.

"Sir, this is the Inkstone Realm," the purple-haired Elder said. But, at the same time, he immediately understood that the person in front of him should be an expert who had just arrived from the outside world.

"Inkstone Realm?" Jian Wushuang muttered to himself.

When he was free in the Nine Realms of the Golden Crow, he also saw the Star Fields' map in the surrounding territories. The map was quite vast, but it did not mention the Inkstone Realm.

Obviously, his current location was very far away from the Nine Realms of the Golden Crow.

"Let me ask you again, who are the Realm Masters of your Inkstone Realm?" Jian Wushuang asked again.

"My lord, there are four Realm Masters in the Inkstone Realm, and each of them is a powerful Immortal Saint. I wonder who you are asking about?" The purple-haired Elder asked.

"Four Realm Masters?" Jian Wushuang was surprised.

Usually, there was only one Realm Master in a realm, but there were four in the Inkstone Realm.

Jian Wushuang knew that the four Realm Masters would fight for their own interests.

"Which of the four Realm Masters is the closest to here?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"I know. It's the Evergreen Realm Master. He lives in Evergreen Island, which is less than ten days away," the purple-haired Elder said.

"Give me the map of the Star Field." Jian Wushuang stretched out his hand.

The purple-haired Elder did not hesitate and immediately handed the most comprehensive map of the Star Field to Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang took it and immediately knew the location of the Evergreen Realm Master. He nodded and then looked at the hundreds of experts who had been chasing after the purple-haired Elder and the middle-aged man. "This deal ends here. You... can leave."

The hundreds of experts who were chasing after the purple-haired Elder and the burly middle-aged man were extremely unwilling.

However, after looking at Jian Wushuang, the leader of the hundreds of experts chose to endure.

"Let's go!"

The hundreds of experts immediately turned and left.

Jian Wushuang's figure also disappeared.

As for the purple-haired Elder and the strong middle-aged man, they were overjoyed.

Without any hesitation, they immediately set off and fled as fast as they could.

...

Evergreen Island, the residence of the Evergreen Realm Lord.

The Inkstone Realm was extremely vast, three to four times larger than an ordinary realm. Naturally, more experts were born.

However, after a round of fighting, these experts gradually turned into four forces. Each of the four forces had a ruler, which was the four Realm Masters of the Inkstone realm.

Among the four Realm Masters, Evergreen Realm Master was just an ordinary one. He was not strong, only at the level of an Immortal Saint. He was far from being a True Saint.

Jian Wushuang had already arrived at Evergreen Island.

Chapter 2928: Inquiry

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Evergreen Island was vast and majestic, with countless towering palaces and courtyards.

Many cultivators gathered in front of the main gate of the island. Most of them had reached the Great Divine Master level and were waiting there. They were here to see the Evergreen Realm Lord.

“Please inform him that Jian Yuan is here to pay a visit,” Jian Wushuang said politely.

“Jian Yuan?” The guard guarding the gate looked Jian Wushuang up and down.

Jian Wushuang smiled and slightly revealed his divine power aura.

His realm had reached the Advanced Great Divine Master level. Under the cover of black rock, his divine power aura had reached the limit of a Divine Master, but he could not reach the Immortal Saint level.

When Xuan Shen Daoist gave him the black rock, he said that the black rock could only cover the aura of Immortal Saint and below.

Jian Wushuang gave the name ‘Jian Yuan’ at the last minute.

Even though the Inkstone Realm was far away from the Nine Realms of the Golden Crow, Jian Wushuang still did not dare to be careless. He did not dare to use his real name or even the two aliases he used in the Nine Realms of the Golden Crow. ‘Jian Yi’ and ‘Su Han’, he did not dare to use them.

Therefore, he could only choose another one.

The guard also sensed Jian Wushuang’s aura and was immediately startled. “Wait a moment. I’ll immediately report it.”

The guard immediately reported this matter to the butler, who was usually in charge of Evergreen Island. But, unfortunately, he was also a Peak Great Divine Master.

“Jian Yuan? I’ve never heard of this name. I don’t know where it came from.”

“The Realm Lord is busy these days. He doesn’t have time to see this and that. Go and tell him to wait outside for a few decades.” The butler ordered.

The guard immediately returned and conveyed the butler’s message.

Seeing this, Jian Wushuang could not help smiling bitterly, but then his body shook.

Boom!

A terrifying divine power directly covered the entire Evergreen Island.

This divine power was earth-shaking and suppressed everything. In an instant, countless cultivators in Evergreen Island began to tremble.

At the island's main entrance, the experts who were waiting quietly looked at Jian Wushuang in horror.

The guard and the housekeeper who had walked out of the island were also terrified.

Jian Wushuang could not be bothered with them. He just calmly looked at the place not far away.

There, an aura slowly rose.

"May I know which friend has come to my Evergreen Island?" A gentle voice slowly spread. A middle-aged man in a green robe with stubble slowly appeared in the void above.

Seeing this middle-aged man in a green robe, many experts in Evergreen Island immediately showed respect.

This middle-aged man in a green robe was the Realm Lord of Evergreen Island. He was also one of the four Realm Lords of the Inkstone Realm, the Evergreen Realm Lord.

"Jian Yuan greets the Evergreen Realm Lord," Jian Wushuang said politely.

"Yes, a Divine Master?" The Evergreen Realm Lord looked at Jian Wushuang in astonishment.

He had sensed the divine power, which was why he had shown himself.

But he had never expected that it was only a Divine Master who was emitting the divine power?

Although Jian Wushuang was only a Divine Master, his casual standing gave the Evergreen Realm Lord great pressure. As a result, the Evergreen Realm Lord did not dare to underestimate him.

"This Divine Master is not simple." This was the first thought that came to the Evergreen Realm Lord's mind.

"My friend, let's have a chat on the island." The Evergreen Realm Lord invited him.

"Thank you." Jian Wushuang thanked him and immediately followed the Evergreen Realm Lord to the center of the island.

In the center of a magnificent palace, the Evergreen Realm Lord ordered some delicacies and wine for Jian Wushuang to enjoy.

"You are not from the Inkstone Realm, are you?" The Evergreen Realm Lord asked casually.

"Have you noticed, Realm Lord?" Jian Wushuang smiled.

“Of course. I know many powerful Divine Masters in the Inkstone Realm, many of them have been accepted by me. You are so powerful, but I have never heard of you. So, naturally, you are not from the Inkstone Realm,” the Evergreen Realm Lord said with a smile.

“Indeed, I’m from another realm. As for why I came to the Inkstone Realm today, I have something to ask you, Evergreen Realm Lord,” Jian Wushuang said.

“You can tell me, my young friend.” The Evergreen Realm Lord looked at him.

“You’ve been famous for so many years and are very knowledgeable. Have you ever heard of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Heaven-cleaving Alliance?” The Evergreen Realm Lord was stunned, but his expression immediately turned solemn. “I have naturally heard of the famous Heaven-cleaving Alliance in the divine beginning world. I even yearn for it. However, it’s not easy to join the Heaven-cleaving Alliance.”

“If that’s the case, do you know where the nest of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance is located in the nearby territories, your excellency?” Jian Wushuang asked.

The Heaven-cleaving Alliance was recognized as the number one Alliance in the Absolute Beginning Divine World.

Its power was spread over every territory and every corner of the Absolute Beginning Divine World.

To achieve this, the Heaven-cleaving Alliance needed to have a spatial channel to connect the corners of each territory and had to have secret strongholds in those territories.

These strongholds were known as nests in the Heaven-cleaving Alliance!

For example, there was a secret nest around the territory of the Golden Crow Nine Realms. All the members of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance in the Golden Crow Nine Realms and the surrounding territories would go to that secret nest if they wanted to take on missions.

Of course, this was also what Bone Emperor told him.

He had a Heaven-cleaving token, and he was powerful enough. So he wanted to join the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. Although originally, he wanted to wait for Leng Rushuang’s matter to come to an end before he went to the Heaven-cleaving Alliance’s nest in the surrounding territories of the Golden Crow Nine Realms, after passing the Heaven-cleaving token to participate in the assessment of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, he officially became a member of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance.

However, he had to flee from the territory of the Nine Realms of the Golden Crow and come to the Inkstone realm, which was an unknown distance away from the Nine Realms of the Golden Crow.

Here, Jian Wushuang did not know where the secret nest of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance was, so he could only invite people to inquire about it.

That was the main reason why he came to look for the Evergreen Realm Master.

“The Heaven-cleaving Alliance’s lair...” The Evergreen Realm Lord frowned slightly. “My young friend, as far as I know, there is no Heaven-cleaving Alliance’s lair in the Inkstone Realm. However, I have vaguely

heard that there is one in the territory near the Inkstone Realm. However, I don't know the exact location of the lair. After all, I have never really dealt with the Heaven-cleaving Alliance."

"You don't know?" Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes slightly, but he was not surprised.

"However, although I don't know the location of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance's secret nest, someone in my Inkstone Realm does." The Evergreen Realm Lord suddenly changed the topic.

Chapter 2929: Xue Dong King

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"Who is it?" Jian Wushuang immediately looked at the Evergreen Realm Lord.

"Xue Dong King!"

The Evergreen Realm Lord smiled. "Xue Dong King used to be an Invincible Divine Master in the Inkstone Realm. When he was a Divine Master, his comprehension of rules and Dao had already reached the level of an Immortal Saint. He even created an absolute art at the level of a Saint. Later on, he paid a price to obtain a Heaven-cleaving token and passed the Heaven-cleaving Alliance's test to become a member of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance."

Jian Wushuang's eyes immediately lit up.

Since Xue Dong King was a member of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, he must know the location of the secret lair of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance around the Inkstone Realm.

"Where is Xue Dong King now?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Don't worry, my friend." The Evergreen Realm Lord said indifferently, "Xue Dong King is in the Inkstone Realm. It's not difficult for you to find him. Just ask a slightly stronger Great Divine Master and you'll know. However, Xue Dong King has a very strange temper. If you want him to tell you the location of the secret lair of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, you'll have to go through a lot of trouble."

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang's expression changed. "He has a weird temper. How weird is that?"

"It's simple. He likes to fight. He's a battle maniac. He only respects experts who are stronger than him or are recognized by him. It's hard for ordinary experts to meet him or to befriend him because he won't talk to you at all. Instead, he takes the initiative and is very enthusiastic when facing those who are stronger than him and can be recognized by him."

"My friend, if you want to see him, you have to be prepared in advance," said the Evergreen Realm Lord.

"Prepared? You mean, fight with him?" Jian Wushuang asked curiously.

"Of course. You have to fight with him and get his approval before he will talk to you. In addition, he has deliberately set up a series of powerful means in his residence. These means are so powerful that no ordinary person can break in. In other words, you have to go through the means he has set up over the years before you can really see him," said the Evergreen Realm Lord.

"So harsh?" Jian Wushuang was stunned.

They had met each other not long ago. If Xue Dong King did not want to meet him, he could just disappear.

However, he had deliberately set up many means in his residence. No matter who it was, they had to break through all the means to meet him.

"Xue Dong King is indeed eccentric, but it should not be difficult for me to break through his means with my strength," Jian Wushuang said.

"Don't be too confident, my friend. I forgot to tell you that Xue Dong King has made a breakthrough to the Immortal Saint-level not long ago. His battle strength is much stronger than mine, so his tricks are naturally more powerful," said the Evergreen Realm Lord.

"A breakthrough?" Jian Wushuang was stunned, but then he shrugged helplessly and said, "No matter what, I have to try. Thank you, Evergreen Realm Lord. Goodbye!"

Jian Wushuang stood up and left after saying his thanks.

Evergreen Realm Lord looked at Jian Wushuang's departure with a strange expression.

"Jian Yuan is not only in the Inkstone Realm but also in the surrounding territories. I've never heard of him. However, the pressure he gives me is very great. It's even greater than the pressure from the other three Realm Lords in the Inkstone Realm. Where did this expert come from?"

"Did he really come to my Inkstone Realm just for the secret lair of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance?"

The Evergreen Realm Lord pondered for a moment before shaking his head, no longer thinking about it.

...

On top of a smooth cliff, there was a huge Scarlet Castle.

This red castle was extremely famous in the entire Inkstone Realm. After all, that Xue Dong King who had already broken through to the Immortal Saint Realm and could threaten the four Realm Lords lived here. Around the Scarlet Castle... a layer of scarlet mist surrounded the castle, flowing normally like a scarlet river. From time to time, faint blood-colored bubbles would appear.

In the deepest part of the castle.

"Seventh young master, go back. The clan leader misses you every day. Even if you still have some resentment toward what happened back then, it has been so many years. No matter what you do, you still have to care about the relationship between father and son." A white-haired old man stood below the steps, he looked eagerly at a blood-haired, blood-robed man above him.

That blood-haired, blood-robed man was none other than the Xue Dong King.

"The relationship between father and son? Hehe, how laughable. Back then, he complained that my cultivation speed was slow and that I didn't live up to expectations. When he beat and scolded me countless times, I could still understand and still be able to consider the relationship between father and son.

“But back then, I accidentally provoked a slightly more powerful clan, and he directly tied me up and sent me to the other party’s residence. When I was at the other party’s disposal, did he ever consider the relationship between father and son?”

“Hmph, back then, if it wasn’t for my intelligence and the fact that I knew how to endure humiliation and burden, and that I was finally able to survive under the endless torture of that Fang clan, did he ever miss me at that time? Did he ever come to visit me? I’m afraid that at that time, I had already become an abandoned child in his hands in order to quell the fury of that Fang clan, right?”

“At that time, he did not care about my life or death at all. Now that I’ve become stronger, he misses me. Does he have to care about the relationship between father and son?”

“What a joke! What a big joke!”

Xue Dong King sneered, but his voice was unusually cold.

“Scram. Go back and tell him that I’ve already broken off my relationship with him. Tell him to stop bothering me in the future. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being impolite!” Xue Dong King waved his sleeve, a terrifying aura that had already reached the level of an undying saint directly pressed down on the white-haired old man.

The white-haired old man’s expression changed drastically, and he forcefully endured the pressure, he continued, “Seventh young master, the clan has encountered a great crisis this time. No matter what grudges you have with the clan leader, I beg you, on account of the fact that you share the same bloodline, no matter what, you must lend a hand.”

“Lend a hand? If I don’t personally exterminate them, it’s already very worthy of them.” Xue Dong King snorted coldly, but he was already completely enraged in his heart.

He waved his hand, and a majestic force immediately acted on the white-haired elder.

The white-haired elder was severely injured. He spat out a mouthful of blood and shot backward in a sorry state. In the blink of an eye, he had already disappeared in front of Xue Dong King.

Although the white-haired elder was sent flying, Xue Dong King’s anger did not completely disappear in the palace. The entire palace was still under great pressure and did not calm down for a long time.

At this time, Jian Wushuang arrived in front of the Scarlet Castle.

Chapter 2930: Forced Entry

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“Eh?”

Just before Jian Wushuang arrived at the Scarlet Castle, he saw the white-haired Elder walk out of the castle in a sorry state.

The white-haired Elder’s face was obviously a little ugly.

The white-haired Elder naturally saw Jian Wushuang.

“Your excellency, are you here to visit Xue Dong King?” The white-haired Elder looked at Jian Wushuang.

“Yes.” Jian Wushuang nodded.

“If that’s the case, I advise you to leave first and come back soon,” the white-haired Elder said.

“Why?” Jian Wushuang asked, puzzled.

“Xue Dong King is currently in a rage. It’s too risky to visit him at this time. With his way of doing things, if he doesn’t like you later, he might directly kill you,” the white-haired Elder said.

“Oh, there’s such a thing?” Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows and then smiled. “Let’s try. If he wants to kill me, we have to see if he has the ability to do so.”

After saying that, Jian Wushuang flew directly into the Scarlet Castle.

Seeing this, the white-haired Elder was stunned. “This man wants to break into the residence of the seventh young master? Is he courting death?”

Now, 99% of the experts in the Inkstone realm knew that Xue Dong King had become an immortal saint. His battle strength was probably even stronger than that of the four Realm Lords.

The techniques he had deployed in his castle were also very powerful. Even ordinary Immortal Saints would not dare to break into it, but Jian Wushuang...

From the moment he rushed out, his aura was revealed. He was obviously a Divine Master.

How dare a Divine Master barge into the castle where Xue Dong King lives?

The white-haired Elder thought that Jian Wushuang was tired of living.

But suddenly... boom!

A violent boom suddenly resounded in the void.

The white-haired Elder’s eyes immediately widened.

He saw that the layer of a red river surrounding the Scarlet Castle had wrapped the entire castle tightly.

But now, in the middle of the Scarlet River, a huge hole had appeared.

This hole was too big, and it was obvious that it had been forcefully blasted open by someone.

After this hole appeared, the entire Scarlet River collapsed.

“He, he actually broke through seventh young master’s defensive measures on the castle with a single strike?” The white-haired old man had a look of disbelief on his face.

At the same time, in the deepest part of the Scarlet Castle, Xue Dong King, who had not completely calmed down, also sensed the commotion outside and immediately raised his head.

“My first attack was actually defeated in a frontal attack without any warning. Was it defeated in one blow?” Xue Dong King’s eyes narrowed slightly, and he immediately rose up.

Jian Wushuang grinned as he looked at the collapsed Scarlet River.

“According to Evergreen Realm Lord, I don’t need to say anything to Xue Dong King. I just need to have absolute strength to convince him or make him acknowledge me. In that case, there’s no need for me to be so polite.”

Jian Wushuang raised his head and looked ahead. He could vaguely see layers of restrictive moves.

The one that had just been defeated was only the first layer of the Scarlet Castle, which was relatively weak. There were still three more layers of measures waiting for him.

Only after passing through all the remaining three layers of measures could he enter the center of the Scarlet Castle and see the King.

Boom!

Jian Wushuang immediately burst into speed and shot forward into the void.

In just a moment, Jian Wushuang encountered the second move of the Scarlet Castle.

“Break!”

Jian Wushuang still threw out a brutal punch.

This punch contained a terrifying divine power as if it could break the world. It hit the first move of the restriction in front of him, which shook crazily and then collapsed in the next moment.

“The second move has also been broken, and it’s still just a single strike.” The white-haired Elder was even more shocked when he saw this.

However, Jian Wushuang continued to rush forward.

Soon, the third move appeared in front of him. It was also a great restriction.

However, the power of this restriction was obviously much stronger than the previous two.

Facing this restriction, Jian Wushuang no longer fought with his bare hands. Instead, he directly took out the Blood Mountain Sword.

Whoosh!

With a casual slash, he activated his boundless sword art, which was 33,000 feet tall. A huge sword light struck the restriction, and it was instantly cut open.

Then, Jian Wushuang encountered the fourth and final restriction.

Whoosh!

It was still a slash, but it was extremely sharp. With a mournful sword light, it forcefully cut open a gap in the restriction. Jian Wushuang passed through the gap and entered the center of the Scarlet Castle.

Outside the castle, the white-haired Elder was a little stunned.

“A Divine Master easily defeated the four restrictions placed on the castle by the seventh young master. Who is this Divine Master?” The white-haired Elder exclaimed.

In the void at the center of the Scarlet Castle, the figure of Xue Dong King floated there. His eyes flashed with a glimmer as he stared at Jian Wushuang.

“Divine Master?” Xue Dong King was shocked.

He had personally set up these four restrictions, so he knew how powerful they were.

Even an ordinary Immortal Saint like the four Realm Lords of the Inkstone Realm would not be able to break in so easily, let alone a Divine Master.

But this Divine Master had actually broken in.

“Even I, back when I was at the Divine Master realm, wouldn’t have such terrifying combat strength. This person...” The anger on Xue Dong King’s face had completely disappeared. What replaced it was excitement, a thick sense of excitement, at the same time, a shocking battle intent rose up.

Just as the Evergreen Realm Lord had said, this Xue Dong King was a battle maniac.

What he liked the most were fierce battles!

Especially when he fought with experts.

However, the Inkstone Realm was too small. The four known Realm Lords were only ordinary Immortal Saints. Before he had made the breakthrough, he was still in awe of them. But now... he did not care about their strength at all.

Therefore, even if the four Realm Lords came personally, they could not make him excited.

But now, Jian Wushuang’s appearance had aroused his long-lost fighting spirit, which was exceptionally strong!

“Who are you?” Xue Dong King asked excitedly.

“Jian Yuan.” Jian Wushuang smiled and said, “After all, this is your residence, so it’s not convenient for us to fight. How about we go to the nearby void?”

“Okay.” Xue Dong King nodded without hesitation and immediately went to the void next door with Jian Wushuang.

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