

Swordsman 2951

Chapter 2941: Hunters and Prey

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“Another five. This is the 12th Black Dragon Mountain expert I’ve killed.”

Jian Wushuang looked at the five corpses in front of him with a cold smile.

In two days, he had encountered three groups of Black Dragon Mountain experts.

These three groups were made up of Divine Masters, and they were all killed by Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang had killed 12 experts from Black Dragon Mountain, and he had gained more than 5,000 points.

“There are less than half of the 10,000 points left,” Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

With his strength, killing these Divine Masters was a slaughter.

However, no matter how many of them there were, there was no room for resistance.

At this speed, he could reach the requirement of 10,000 points in two days at most.

But at this moment... whoosh!

A figure suddenly rushed over from the distance and stopped in front of Jian Wushuang.

“Eh?” Jian Wushuang immediately looked over.

It was a hunchbacked old man. The hunchbacked old man looked pale and weak, but his eyes were full of vigor.

When the hunchbacked old man arrived, he immediately saw five corpses floating in the void in front of him. The hunchbacked old man’s eyes immediately shrank.

“It’s him.” Jian Wushuang also looked at the hunchbacked old man.

Although he did not know the name of the hunchbacked old man, he still had an impression of him.

There were 27 Divine Masters participating in the assessment, but there were only five Immortal Saints.

The pale-faced hunchbacked old man was one of the five Immortal Saints.

“Sir, what’s the matter?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Did you kill those five?” The hunchbacked elder pointed at the five corpses and asked.

“Yes.” Jian Wushuang nodded.

“Judging from the residual aura of those five people, they are all at the Peak Divine Master realm and are not weak. After you killed them, you should have gained a lot of points, right?” The hunchbacked elder licked his lips.

“Yes, I got a lot of points. Including what I got before, it should be more than 5,000 points,” Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

“5,000 points?” The hunchbacked old man’s eyes immediately lit up.

He was a Genuine Immortal Saint, but his strength was not very strong. That was why he came to participate in the assessment of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. To a large extent, he was also here to try his luck. And for this assessment mission, as an Immortal Saint, he... you have to get 50,000 points to pass.

50,000 points, but not a small number, the fastest and best way is to find the Black Dragon Mountain Immortal Saint, think of a way to kill two or three.

But he did not have the information to kill the Immortal Saint of Black Dragon Mountain, so he could only set his eyes on the Great Divine Master level of Black Dragon Mountain, in addition... There was also the Invincible Divine Master level who participated in the assessment!

Plunder!

Yes, the hunchbacked elder had already thought of plundering.

In any case, the goateed elder had said that there were no rules in this assessment and that any means could be used, including mutual plundering and killing!

Even if the hunchbacked elder killed Jian Wushuang now, it was not against the rules to take the identity tokens that represented points from Jian Wushuang.

“Boy, give me all the identity tokens you’ve got, and I’ll let you live. Otherwise...” The hunchbacked elder’s eyes turned cold.

“Otherwise, otherwise what?” Jian Wushuang smiled. “I’ve long seen that you have bad intentions. I do have no less than 5,000 points. If you want them, just come and take them. I don’t know if you have the strength.”

“You’re courting death!” The hunchbacked elder was furious, and the Immortal Saint’s aura rose instantly.

A terrifying pressure came directly toward Jian Wushuang.

At the same time, the hunchbacked elder immediately moved.

His eyes were full of killing intent, and he was already charging toward Jian Wushuang.

“Haha, it’s you who’s courting death.”

Jian Wushuang was not afraid at all. He rushed forward to meet the hunchbacked elder.

“You’re just a Divine Master. How dare you fight me head-on?” The hunchbacked elder laughed disdainfully. A dark long spear appeared in his hand. This dark long spear was covered with mysterious dark airflow. Under the hunchbacked elder’s control, with a swoosh, it turned into a bolt of sharp black lightning and burst out.

Jian Wushuang also brandished his Blood Mountain Sword.

With a casual wave of the Blood Mountain Sword, an invisible sword essence and even a hazy sword shadow burst out.

Clang!

The two collided.

Under the impact of the terrifying power, the hunchbacked elder's dark spear was knocked aside.

The Blood Mountain Sword continued to sweep toward the hunchbacked elder's head.

"How is this possible?"

"A Divine Master's power can actually suppress the Immortal Saint?"

The hunchbacked elder was shocked and immediately retreated backward. At the same time, layers of dark airflow condensed in front of him, trying to block Jian Wushuang's sword.

The Blood Mountain Sword was above the dark airflow, and the endless dark airflow was immediately dispersed. A mocking smile appeared on Jian Wushuang's face.

A majestic sword essence suddenly burst out.

The ninth move of the space-time swordsmanship, Storm!

Buzz, buzz, buzz. A large number of space-time rules gathered together with the sword essence, forming one space-time blade after another.

There were more than 400 space-time blades that had completely fused with the sword intent.

Space-time laws and sword arts were perfectly fused together!

Boom!

A violent wind suddenly swept up between heaven and earth, and a huge sword intent storm completely enveloped the void where the hunchbacked old man was.

This storm contained more than 400 space-time blades, as well as an endless amount of shocking sword intent. It was extremely terrifying, killing everything in its path.

"No!"

The hunchbacked elder let out a hysterical roar. His eyes were full of fear.

He had originally thought that Jian Wushuang was his prey and wanted to steal Jian Wushuang's points. Since Jian Wushuang was unwilling to hand it over, he wanted to kill Jian Wushuang directly.

However, he had never expected that Jian Wushuang, a Divine Master, would have such terrifying battle strength.

As a result, the roles of hunter and prey changed in an instant.

The endless sword essence finally dissipated completely.

The world returned to peace. As for the hunchbacked old man, his body had already been ground into pieces. Only his dark spear and his interspatial ring remained.

Jian Wushuang went forward and put away the hunchbacked old man's spear. Then he began to search the hunchbacked old man's interspatial ring.

The hunchbacked old man was an immortal saint and had a lot of wealth. He had a lot of ready-made sacred elixirs, as well as a lot of identity tokens that represented points.

Chapter 2942: Jian Wushuang's Goal

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Jian Wushuang first looked at the identity tokens.

There were many identity tokens. Jian Wushuang checked the list one by one and finally got the result.

"11,700 points?" Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

It had only been two days since the 10-day deadline for the mission, but the vicissitudes of life Elder had already obtained 11,700 points.

All of these points came from the Divine Masters of Black Dragon Mountain, but not the Immortal Saint.

Obviously, the vicissitude elder only intended to deal with the Divine Masters of Black Dragon Mountain, but not the Immortal Saint of Black Dragon Mountain.

Moreover, the reason why he could get so many points in just two days was not only because he had killed the experts of Black Dragon Mountain, but also because he had killed the other participants on the way.

Just now, if Jian Wushuang was not strong enough, he would have had no choice but to flee in embarrassment when facing this weathered Elder. Even whether he could escape or not was a different matter.

"There are no restrictions in this assessment mission. The participants can not only get points by killing experts of Black Dragon Mountain, but also kill people from the same camp. The speed of getting points will be faster." Jian Wushuang understood this point.

He had killed three groups of experts from the Black Dragon Mountain in a row and did not let any of them go. He only got more than 5,000 points.

But now, he killed an Elder from the same camp and got 11,700 points in one go. It was easy to imagine how fast he got points.

"I'm only a Divine Master. The standard for passing the assessment is only 10,000 points. I've completed the assessment, and now..." Jian Wushuang's expression became strange.

He had already met the criteria for passing the assessment, so there was no need for him to continue killing.

However, after killing the hunchbacked Elder, he saw great benefits.

Yes, benefits!

The Immortal Saint was not only powerful, but he was also worth a lot.

For example, after killing the hunchbacked Elder, Jian Wushuang had obtained countless resources, and there were no less than 600,000 saint elixirs!

He needed saint elixirs!

After all, his current realm was still that of an Advanced Great Divine Master. He had not reached Peak Divine Master yet, so there was still some room for improvement. To improve his realm, he needed saint elixirs.

“Normally, in the outer territories, many Immortal Saints either occupied their own territories or were under the command of a great force. They did not actively provoke me, so it would not be easy for me to deal with them. But now, it’s different here,” Jian Wushuang muttered.

Black Dragon Mountain was in the middle of a massacre.

The two camps, or even the same camp, were engaged in a fierce battle.

In such an environment, Jian Wushuang did not care about the number of people and tried to plunder more resources.

“Forget about the Divine Masters in Black Dragon Mountain. If I kill them now, it’ll be too much of a bully. My target is the Immortal Saints in Black Dragon Mountain.” Jian Wushuang clenched his hands, his eyes shining.

“There are 11 Immortal Saints alive in Black Dragon Mountain, and two of them are top-notch False Saints. Each of them has a lot of resources. I can get a lot of benefits from killing one of them.”

“In 10 days, I’ll see how many I can find and kill.”

Jian Wushuang smiled wickedly, and soon he set off again.

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The land where Black Dragon Mountain was located was not big. If an Immortal Saint traveled at full speed, he could cross the entire land in two or three days. Jian Wushuang was traveling alone in this land at an extremely fast speed, his soul power swept out unscrupulously.

Along the way, he also sensed many auras.

Unfortunately, what he sensed were only the Divine Masters of Black Dragon Mountain. Although there were many of them, Jian Wushuang did not plan to attack them. Instead, he passed by them. What Jian Wushuang was looking for... were the eleven Immortal Saints of Black Dragon Mountain.

The eleven Immortal Saints were absolutely confident in their strength. Because of the death of the ancestor of Black Dragon Mountain, they were also very angry. Therefore, among the eleven Immortal Saints, most of them were wandering around like Jian Wushuang and the others.

The Immortal Saints and 27 Divine Masters of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance were trying to hunt down the experts of Black Dragon Mountain.

The Immortal Saints of Black Dragon Mountain were also hunting down the Divine Masters of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance.

Jian Wushuang searched all the way until he met an Immortal Saint of the Black Dragon Mountain on the fourth day of the mission.

“The boy of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance was met by me, Jin Shan. You’re dead. I’ll kill you to avenge the deaths of the many cultivators of the Black Dragon Mountain!” The burly man of the Black Dragon Mountain looked at Jian Wushuang with bloodshot eyes, he stared at Jian Wushuang with a giant ax in his hand.

“If you want to kill me, just do it.” Jian Wushuang smiled slightly and waved at Jin Shan provocatively.

“Die!” In his fury, Jin Shan charged forward like a prehistoric beast.

His steps were extremely heavy as if each step weighed hundreds of millions of pounds.

After several steps, he appeared in front of Jian Wushuang. Then, he swung the huge ax in his hand.

In an instant, a mighty shadow of the ax appeared and covered the entire void.

Jian Wushuang chuckled and also struck out with his sword. As soon as the two came into contact, two terrifying forces burst out at the same time.

Jian Wushuang’s body shook and he took two steps back, while Jin Shan took several steps back.

“Your strength is not bad. You are much stronger than the hunchbacked old man that I killed before, but...” Jian Wushuang’s eyes flashed with a cold light. With a strange move, he appeared beside Jin Shan, and the Blood Mountain Sword carried a beam of demonic light, he silently attacked Jin Shan.

“So fast.” Jin Shan was shocked and quickly blocked it.

With a clang, Jian Wushuang appeared on the other side, and the same sword light attacked again.

“Too slow, your speed is too slow!” Jian Wushuang shouted.

“Ahhh, boy, go to hell!” Jin Shan was like an angry beast, crazily swinging his huge ax, trying to suppress Jian Wushuang.

However, Jian Wushuang did not confront him head-on.

“Your speed is too slow. You can’t touch me at all. Be my target!” Jian Wushuang smiled coldly.

The endless sword light had completely enveloped Jin Shan.

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Chapter 2943: Top False Saint

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Clang! Clang! Clang!

Jian Wushuang attacked again and again. Each time, his swordsmanship was unbelievably fast, and the angles were extremely tricky.

Although Jin Shan was powerful, he obviously could not keep up with Jian Wushuang's speed, so he could only take a beating passively. In just a moment, Jian Wushuang's Blood Mountain Sword had swept over his divine body twice, but he had resisted it.

"Jin Shan's attack is not only powerful, but his body-protection ability is also very strong." Jian Wushuang thought.

"Boy, are you tickling me? Your attack has no effect on me at all," Jin Shan growled.

"Tickling me? Let's try again." Jian Wushuang smiled coldly and thrust the longsword in his hand forward.

The thrust was extremely swift and fierce, and a spiral passage immediately appeared in the void. The dazzling sword light burst out with astonishing power and instantly struck Jin Shan's divine body.

There had always been a layer of faint golden energy on the surface of Jin Shan's divine body. This faint golden energy helped him block the damage from the outside world.

However, as Jian Wushuang's sword pierced through, the faint golden energy directly shattered with a bang.

Jian Wushuang suddenly took a step forward. This step immediately closed the distance between him and Jin Shan, and then he directly slashed out with the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand.

The sword was so fast that Jin Shan could not withstand it.

The sword light immediately swept toward Jin Shan's neck.

"It's useless. I'm wearing protective armor at the level of a holy treasure. You can't hurt me with your swordsmanship," Jin Shan shouted in a low voice.

But he had just finished his words.

The protective armor on his neck, where Jian Wushuang's sword light swept, was suddenly cut open, and the Blood Mountain Sword entered Jin Shan's divine body through the opening, then it flew out from the other end.

A huge head flew out.

"How is this possible?"

Jin Shan was shocked, but his vitality was completely cut off.

He did not know that Jian Wushuang's Blood Mountain Sword was a second-grade holy treasure and extremely sharp. Although Jin Shan's protective armor was powerful, it was only in the third grade. In front of the Blood Mountain Sword... it could not withstand the terrifying tearing force at all. A huge hole was immediately torn in the protective armor.

In the void, Jian Wushuang looked coldly at Jin Shan's corpse and shook his head secretly.

"Weak, too weak!"

"I didn't use any means. I didn't use many secret skills. I killed him easily with my divine power and comprehension of sword principle."

Jian Wushuang sighed.

He was indeed a Divine Master now, and he was only an Advanced Divine Master. He had not reached the Peak Divine Master level yet.

However, his battle strength had long surpassed that of many Immortal Saints.

If he used a secret skill, he could kill a False Saint like Jin Shan with one sword strike. Even if he did not use a secret skill, he could still kill him.

It was indeed difficult for a mere False Saint to exert any pressure on him.

After disposing of Jin Shan's body, Jian Wushuang began to inspect Jin Shan's interspatial ring.

Jin Shan was much stronger than the hunchbacked Elder who had been killed by Jian Wushuang. Moreover, he was a member of the highest level of Black Dragon Mountain, so he naturally had more resources and treasures in his hands. Jian Wushuang also obtained a lot of saint elixirs in Jin Shan's interspatial ring, and a lot of saint elixirs.

"Go ahead and hopefully I'll meet someone stronger next, or it'll be too boring."

Jian Wushuang murmured and continued to move forward.

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In the blink of an eye, seven days had passed since the ten-day deadline.

In the middle of a vast canyon.

Boom!

One of the sides of the gorge burst open, and a figure sank completely into it.

The human figure struggled, but he did not have the time to walk out of the mountain wall.

Bang!

A golden fist directly smashed over, instantly shattering the human figure's head.

Hu!

With a flash, the person who swung the fist was a tall and sturdy golden-haired middle-aged man.

This golden-haired middle-aged man's face was covered with a golden beard, but he looked like a living golden lion.

"The second one."

The golden-haired middle-aged man looked at the silent mountain wall and the cold corpse in front of him, but his eyes were still extremely cold.

He came from the Black Dragon Mountain. He was one of the two strongest False Saints in the Black Dragon Mountain, excluding the old ancestor who was killed.

During these seven days, all he did was to travel around and search for the experts from the Heaven-cleaving Alliance who participated in the assessment.

During these seven days, he met a total of four experts who were participating in the assessment. In the end, two of them managed to escape, while the remaining two were killed on the spot.

“Those who dared to participate in the Heaven-cleaving Alliance assessment do indeed have some strength. Furthermore, all of them are not weak in life-saving abilities. During these seven days, I met a total of four people, but in the end, I only managed to kill two people.” The golden-haired middle-aged man was clearly not satisfied.

Black Dragon Mountain’s Patriarch was killed on the spot by Yao Yu.

Black Dragon Mountain would no longer exist in the future, which filled the golden-haired middle-aged man’s heart with resentment and anger.

He naturally wanted to vent this resentment and anger by killing the Heaven-cleaving Alliance’s experts who participated in the assessment.

But in the end, he only killed two people in seven days. To him, that was too little.

“In the remaining three days, I have to think of a way to kill more.” The golden-haired middle-aged man clenched his hands tightly and then flew to the side.

As the golden-haired middle-aged man flew, he released his soul power, frantically searching for the traces of the surrounding experts.

Two hours later.

“Eh?” The golden-haired middle-aged man’s expression suddenly changed. He was already far away from the Divine Lord’s aura that had appeared in the area covered by his soul.

That Divine Lord’s aura was extremely unfamiliar to him. Clearly, it was not from his Black Dragon Mountain.

Without hesitation, the golden-haired middle-aged man rushed toward the Holy Master at his fastest speed.

“He didn’t escape? Did he not notice me?”

The distance between him and the Holy Master was getting closer and closer.

In just a moment, he had appeared in front of the Holy Master.

Even though the Holy Master had seen him coming, he had no intention of escaping.

Jian Wushuang stood quietly in the void with his arms crossed. He looked at the golden-haired middle-aged man with a faint smile on his face.

"This man... has such a strong aura. He is much stronger than the hunchbacked Elder and Jin Shan whom I killed before. When all the experts of the Black Dragon Mountain gathered together, his aura was also very strong, only slightly weaker than the ancestor of the Black Dragon Mountain. It seems that he is one of the two top false saints of Black Dragon Mountain." Jian Wushuang thought to himself.

He knew from that list that the Black Dragon Mountain now had two top False Saints, each with a total of 50,000 points.

Chapter 2944: Special Events

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"Boy from the Heaven-slaying Alliance, you didn't run away when you saw me coming? Aren't you worried that I'll kill you?" The golden-haired middle-aged man stared at Jian Wushuang with cold eyes.

"Not long ago, an Immortal Saint from the Black Dragon Mountain met me. He wanted to kill me, but he died in my hands. His name is Jin Shan. You should know him," Jian Wushuang said with a faint smile.

"Jin Shan? You killed junior brother Jin Shan?" The blond middle-aged man's expression changed.

Jian Wushuang did not say anything. He just waved his hand and took out a token.

This token was Jin Shan's identity token.

The blond middle-aged man only glanced at it and immediately recognized it.

"It really is junior brother Jin Shan's identity token. You killed junior brother Jin Shan, you deserve to die!" The blond middle-aged man instantly became furious.

A terrifying aura burst out from the golden-haired middle-aged man's body. The golden-haired middle-aged man was filled with towering hostility. His two palms were covered with golden fists. A golden light flashed and an ear-piercing air explosion was heard, the golden-haired middle-aged man had already appeared in front of Jian Wushuang, and the fists in his hands were also violently thrown at Jian Wushuang.

Naturally, Jian Wushuang was not afraid at all. He immediately fought head-on with the golden-haired middle-aged man.

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The fighting continued in the Black Dragon Mountain.

The enchantment that covered the entire Black Dragon Mountain still existed. As long as the enchantment existed, no one could escape from Black Dragon Mountain.

There was a void outside the enchantment, and a magnificent tower was floating there quietly.

On the top floor of the tower, two figures sat facing each other, sipping the fine wine in front of them.

"Yao Yu, what are you planning to do?" The elegant purple-haired youth asked.

Sitting opposite the purple-haired youth was Yao Yu, the heaven rank member who had easily killed the Black Dragon Mountain's Patriarch.

However, Yao Yu was not wearing a mask at the moment, revealing an extremely beautiful face that could make one's mind waver.

"There's no rush. It's not easy for me to come out. I'll wait for some time," Yao Yu said.

"Is this alright? If I remember correctly, if that Lord behind you knows that you secretly ran out, he will likely be a little unhappy." The purple-haired young man said playfully.

"Who cares. That old fellow's character is extremely withdrawn. I'm different from him. If it wasn't for him forcing me back then, I wouldn't have been willing to be his disciple." Yao Yu said.

"Haha, that lord's character is a little withdrawn. However, he treats your disciple quite well." The purple-haired young man laughed.

Yao Yu and the purple-haired youth clearly knew each other, and they had a certain degree of friendship. The two chatted casually.

But at this moment...

Deng deng deng!

A gray-robed figure walked up the stairs anxiously and soon arrived in front of the two.

"Lord, a special event has occurred in the Black Dragon Mountain." The gray-robed figure bowed respectfully.

"Special event?" The purple-haired youth put down the wine cup in his hand and frowned slightly.

"We have already thoroughly investigated the background of Black Dragon Mountain. After that ancestor was killed by me, this Black Dragon Mountain should no longer be able to cause any waves. Now that a special event has occurred, could it be those people who participated in the assessment?" Yao Yu said in surprise.

"Why don't we go and take a look?" The purple-haired young man smiled.

The two of them immediately stood up and walked downstairs.

On the lower floor, in a dark space, several gray-robed men were gathered there.

At the front of this space, there were dozens of mirror images.

Before the assessment began, the goateed old man had said that everything in the Black Dragon Mountain was under the surveillance of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. This was indeed true.

The Heaven-cleaving Alliance could see every corner of Black Dragon Mountain clearly through the barrier.

Wherever there was an intense battle in Black Dragon Mountain, it could be seen from the mirror image in the dark space.

When the purple-haired young man and Yao Yu came to this dark space, they were immediately attracted by the mirror image in front of them.

In the mirror image, there were two people fighting fiercely.

They knew that one of the two people fighting fiercely was Jin Shi, one of the two strongest top False Saint experts in Black Dragon Mountain.

But the other person...

"A god, a Divine Master?" The purple-haired young man was extremely shocked.

"A Divine Master can fight head-on with a top False Saint without being at a disadvantage?" Yao Yu was also extremely shocked.

What they saw was the battle between Jian Wushuang and the golden-haired middle-aged man.

One was a superior False Saint, and the other was only a Divine Master. The result of this battle should have been without any suspense.

But now...

"How long have they been fighting?" The purple-haired young man asked.

"Sir, it has been a while." A gray-robed man next to him said respectfully. "We have found out that the Divine Master fighting with Jin Shi is called Sword Heaven Marquis from the 385th Lair. We have noticed him a few days ago."

"A few days ago?" The purple-haired young man looked over in surprise.

"Sir, a few days ago, Heavenly Sword Marquis had already fought with the Immortal Saint in Black Dragon Mountain. He has already killed two Immortal Saints. One of the two Immortal Saints is also participating in this assessment. His strength is average, but the other is an Immortal Saint from Black Dragon Mountain. His name is Golden Mountain. When Heavenly Sword Marquis killed the two of them, he displayed extremely strong battle strength."

"But because the Immortal Saints he killed were not very strong, we paid special attention to it but did not report it to you. But just now, Sword Heavenly Marquis fought with Golden Lion of Black Dragon Mountain. We immediately came to report it." The gray-robed man said.

The purple-haired young man nodded slightly.

Although he was in charge of the assessment, as long as there were no major changes in the assessment process, he would not give it to the gray-robed men. These gray-robed men also knew their own judgment. Only when there was something really important... that was why he told him.

Although Jian Wushuang had shown great strength when he killed the two Immortal Saints, they were not so shocked that they did not report it to the purple-haired young man.

But now it was different.

After all, the golden lion is a genuine top False Saint!

A deity was able to fight a peak False Saint head-on without losing. Such strength was rare even in the vast absolute beginning divine realm.

“Yao Yu, what do you think?” The purple-haired young man looked at Yao Yu.

“Sword Heavenly Marquis is indeed very impressive. From the techniques he has displayed, his basic divine power is extremely strong, not inferior to an ordinary false saint. The reason why he could fight against Golden Lion like this is because his comprehension of the sword principle is extremely high!” Yao Yu exclaimed.

“His comprehension of Sword Dao is too high. If I’m not wrong, not only has he nurtured the boundless sword tree, but it has also grown to a height of at least 20,000 feet, or even 30,000 feet. Otherwise, his sword arts would not be so powerful!”

Chapter 2945: Beheading

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From the battle between Jian Wushuang and Jin Shi, he could see that Jian Wushuang’s basic divine power, comprehension of rules, and even the creation of absolute arts were inferior to Jin Shi’s. The reason why he could confront Jin Shi head-on was that the point is that his understanding of Sword Dao was too high.

With a high understanding of swordsmanship, the power of his swordsmanship would naturally skyrocket. To be able to match Jin Shi, Jian Wushuang’s boundless sword tree should be about 30,000 feet tall.

And her judgment was spot on.

Jian Wushuang’s boundless sword tree was 33,000 feet tall, but it was not because his understanding of the sword principle was too high.

He had just bred the boundless sword tree not long ago, but because his physique was different, his starting point was too high.

Many people had only grown the boundless sword tree to the limit of 33,000 feet, but once he gave birth to the boundless sword tree, it was 33,000 feet tall.

Although his comprehension of the sword principle was not very high, when the 33,000-feet-tall boundless sword tree was activated, the power of his swordsmanship increased.

“A mere Divine Master’s comprehension of the sword principle is actually so high. It’s simply unbelievable. In addition, he is also extremely outstanding in other aspects. All in all, he definitely has the qualifications to enter the Heaven and Earth Palace of our Heaven-cleaving Alliance. If his comprehension of the rules were to improve slightly, it would not be a problem for him to enter the Primitive Palace,” said Yao Yu.

“Haha, I think so too. With his current strength, he can barely enter the Primitive Palace. I didn’t expect that you and I could meet such a genius just because we went on a mission out of boredom. The Primitive Palace, even you and I are only members of the Heaven and Earth Palace. There is still some

distance to go before we can enter the Primitive Palace. As for the Heavenly Sword Marquis..." The purple-haired young man did not finish his words.

"Don't worry. Let's wait and see. I have a feeling that Heavenly Sword Marquis hasn't gone all out," Yao Yu said.

"He hasn't gone all out?" The purple-haired young man's expression changed, and he immediately looked at the mirror image in front of him.

In the mirror image, it was in Black Dragon Mountain.

Bang!

With a loud bang, Jian Wushuang and Jin Shi were both pushed back.

Jin Shi's aura was cold, and his eyes were burning with anger. He stared at Jian Wushuang, but he was also shocked.

"A Divine Master is so strong?"

Jin Shi was indeed shocked.

He now believed that Jin Shan had indeed died at the hands of this Divine Master.

Because this Divine Master's battle strength was definitely comparable to an ordinary Peak False Saint.

"Your strength is not bad. You are much stronger than Jin Shan. You are a good opponent to train your swordsmanship." Jian Wushuang held his sword with one hand and looked at Jin Shi with a faint smile.

"Train your swordsmanship?" Jin Shi's expression changed. "Do you think I'm your opponent to train your swordsmanship?"

"Yes." Jian Wushuang smiled. "Unfortunately, your strength is still weak and you can't really put pressure on me. The effect of the training is minimal. In that case, I don't need to waste time with you. I'll kill you directly."

"Kill me directly? How arrogant!" Jin Shi snorted with disdain in his heart.

Jian Wushuang did not waste any more words. His body shook, and immediately majestic golden divine power began to gather crazily behind him.

In the blink of an eye, a 30,000-meter-tall Golden Emperor Phantom appeared behind him.

The seven-star secret skill and the nine luminaries star armor were immediately used.

In just a moment, Jian Wushuang had used all three of his secret skills, and his battle strength had soared to a whole new level!

In the outside world, when he fought with Xue Dong King, who had also reached the peak of the pseudo-saint realm and was infinitely close to the True Saint realm, he had only used the seven-star secret skill to gain the upper hand.

But now, he had used all three secret skills at the same time.

“As expected, Heavenly Sword Marquis still has some tricks up his sleeve!

“His aura has improved a lot. I feel that he is much stronger than before.”

In the tower outside the enchantment, the purple-haired young man and Yao Yu’s pupils shrank when they saw this scene.

As for Jin Shi, although he felt that Jian Wushuang’s aura had improved greatly, he did not pay much attention to it.

“Boy, no matter what, you are only a Divine Master. I don’t believe that you can really overturn the heavens!” Jin Shi shouted. Golden Light burst out from his body, and in an instant, he turned into a huge golden beast and crazily attacked Jian Wushuang.

Before he got close to Jian Wushuang, the shocking evil aura swept over him.

Looking at the crazy Jin Shi, Jian Wushuang just smiled faintly and waved his sleeve.

Streams of black light burst out instantly.

These black streams of light were 18 underworld blood divine swords with astonishing auras!

As soon as the 18 underworld blood divine swords appeared, they immediately merged perfectly with Jian Wushuang’s control at the fastest speed.

Buzz!

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

Although the sound was not loud, it was extremely strange. In the void, a brand new black divine sword that was only two meters long but extremely wide appeared out of thin air.

The moment this two-meter-long black divine sword appeared... Buzz buzz buzz buzz... the surrounding world suddenly turned gray.

This gray-white seemed to have fallen into a boundless sea of snow, and everywhere was a vast expanse of white. In this vast expanse of white, the only black color that stood in opposition was the black divine sword in the center of the Void.

The black magic sword had become the only focus in the world.

The fourth level of the Samsara Sword Formation, the world of ice and snow, had taken shape!

“Go!”

Jian Wushuang pointed.

The black magic sword instantly turned into black lightning and shot out. In an instant, it appeared in front of Jin Shi.

Jin Shi’s eyes were red, and there was endless golden divine power gathering in his right palm. Suddenly, he swung his right arm, and a golden fist smashed out like a golden meteorite falling from the sky.

The black divine sword stabbed crazily.

Bang!

With a loud sound, a terrifying power spread out and shattered everything in the surroundings.

In the middle of the collision, Jin Shi's body shook, and his aura instantly weakened, with faint blood flowing out of his mouth.

It was obvious that he had been completely crushed in this head-on collision.

"Die!"

Killing intent flashed in Jian Wushuang's eyes. The black divine sword did not stop for a moment, but it shot out again and directly hit Jin Shi's divine body.

Jin Shi's body was covered with protective armor. He seemed uninjured, but the inside of his divine body had been shattered.

A Peak False Saint had died on the spot!

Chapter 2946: Primal Chaos Palace

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"Dead, dead?"

"A Peak False Saint was killed just like that?"

In the tower, the purple-haired youth and demonic jade looked at the scene in the mirror image in shock.

A Peak False Saint was indeed nothing to them. They could easily kill him.

But now, the one who killed Jin Shi was only a Divine Master.

A Divine Master could kill a Peak False Saint, and from the looks of it, Jian Wushuang seemed to have it easy.

"True Saint, Sword Heavenly Marquis definitely has the battle strength of a True Saint!" Yao Yu shouted.

"Yes, once he showed his strength, he activated the sword formation and seriously injured Jin Shi with one attack. The second time, he killed Jin Shi. Only a True Saint has such strength. And even among first-rank True Saints, Sword Heavenly Marquis is not weak," the purple-haired youth said.

"The Primitive Palace. He can definitely enter the Primitive Palace. Without a doubt, he is definitely one of the top existences in the Primitive Palace. If he improves a little in terms of the rules, he might even be able to enter the Primal Chaos Palace!" Yao Yu said solemnly.

"Primal Chaos Palace!" The purple-haired young man's heart could not help but be shocked.

Both of them had extraordinary backgrounds and knew more about Heaven-cleaving Alliance.

The Heaven-cleaving Alliance had three palaces, which were used by the Heaven-cleaving Alliance to cultivate top geniuses.

These three palaces were the Heaven and Earth Palace, the Primitive Palace, and the Primal Chaos Palace.

Among them, the Heaven Earth Palace had the lowest level, and the level of geniuses was also the lowest. However, even the lowest Heaven and Earth Palace could not be entered by ordinary people. It had to be the top genius of the Divine Beginning World. Take a Divine Master for example... if this Divine Master wanted to enter the Heaven and Earth Palace, he had to at least kill an ordinary Immortal Saint.

This was only the lowest standard.

Some of the top geniuses in the Heaven and Earth Palace could kill Peak False Saints at the Divine Master level.

As for the Primitive Palace, it was higher than the Heaven and Earth Palace, so the level of geniuses was naturally higher.

When they saw that Jian Wushuang was able to fight Jin Shi head-on, they were certain that Jian Wushuang could definitely enter the Heaven and Earth Palace. However, they said that Jian Wushuang's comprehension of the rules was higher, so he could enter the Primitive Palace, it showed how high the threshold of the Primitive Palace was.

If the geniuses of the Primitive Palace were to take the Divine Master as an example, he could definitely cross ranks to challenge a Peak False Saint, or even defeat a Peak False Saint. As for killing a Peak False Saint, only the top geniuses of the Primitive Palace could do it.

However, Jian Wushuang had not only killed Jin Shi, but he had also killed him easily.

He had driven the reincarnation sword formation and killed Jin Shi with two strikes. It was a complete slaughter.

With such strength, the purple-haired young man and Yao Yu believed that Jian Wushuang was qualified to enter the higher level of the Primal Chaos Palace!

The Primal Chaos Palace was a place where monsters were nurtured. Anyone who could enter the Primal Chaos Palace would be the most terrifying monsters and monsters in the Divine Beginning World.

Any one of them was enough to make all the forces in the absolute Divine Beginning World fight for it.

For example, among the top forces like the three great holy regions, the four great divine races, and the eight directions heavenly sect in the vast third sky, there were only a handful of such monsters.

And within the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, there was a rumor regarding the Primal Chaos Palace. It said that as long as a genius who came out of the Primal Chaos Palace did not die midway, the weakest one would be the Master of Laws!

Because of this, the purple-haired young man and Yao Yu were full of yearning for the Primal Chaos Palace. Unfortunately, although they were geniuses, they could only try to break into the Primal Chaos Palace. The Primal Chaos Palace was too far away for them.

“Long Yun, we should immediately report the matter of Heavenly Marquis Sword to the existence behind us or the highest level of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. We should try our best to absorb such a top genius,” Yao Yu said.

“Don’t be anxious.” Long Yun waved his hand. “Let’s not report it yet. After this assessment is over, you and I will go and talk to the Heaven-cleaving Alliance.”

“You and I will go? You mean...” Yao Yu’s expression changed.

“Hehe, if we recruit a top genius like the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, no matter which palace he goes to, as long as he shows his strength, you and I will receive a huge reward. However, if we report this matter to the person behind us and ask the higher-ups of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance to recruit him and negotiate with him, we will still receive benefits, but not as much,” Long Yun said.

“Understood.” Yao Yu nodded slightly. He also understood Long Yun’s meaning.

The two of them took the initiative to approach and agreed on the terms. It would be best if they personally brought Heavenly Sword Marquis to the three palaces of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. That way, as long as Heavenly Sword Marquis revealed his strength, they would receive a huge reward.

However, if it was just to report the news, they would definitely not receive so many things.

In comparison, they would definitely choose the former.

“Let’s wait for a while. The assessment will be over in three days. Let’s wait here for three days.” Long Yun smiled and was obviously very happy.

...

In the Black Dragon Mountain.

Jian Wushuang did not know what happened in the outside world, nor did he know that Long Yun and Yao Yu were shocked by what happened to him.

He just did what he wanted to do.

In the battle with Jin Shi, he did have the intention of honing his swordsmanship. After all, his swordsmanship had a lot of room to grow. After honing his swordsmanship, he killed Jin Shi and gained a lot of wealth from Jin Shi, this was a big harvest.

Then, he continued to wander around the Black Dragon Mountain, searching for the Immortal Saints.

However, there were many Divine Masters among the remaining experts in Black Dragon Mountain, but Jian Wushuang was not interested in Divine Masters at all. However, there were not many Immortal Saints.

He had killed two of the 11 Immortal Saints, and only nine of them were wandering around the Black Dragon Mountain. Some of them were hiding, which made it difficult for Jian Wushuang to find them.

Time passed, and the last three days passed in a flash.

Jian Wushuang did not make any more moves during the last three days. Since then, the 10-day deadline had come to an end. Jian Wushuang and the others stopped their search and began to return to the previous gathering point.

As for the experts who were lucky enough to survive in Black Dragon Mountain, they were very happy.

They were glad that they had survived the 10-day hunt. As long as they survived these 10 days, they would be able to live according to what the goateed Elder had said. Of course, they were happy.

On the Black Dragon Mountain, in front of the huge black mountain that had been split in half, the experts who had come to participate in the assessment gathered once again.

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Chapter 2947: Lord Long Yun

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“There are so few people.”

Jian Wushuang looked around.

There were originally 27 Divine Masters participating in this assessment, and almost all of them were invincible Divine Masters.

However, after 10 days, only 12 of them, including Jian Wushuang, were still alive, less than half of them.

Only three of the five Immortal Saints survived, and two of them died in the same test. Of course, one of the two Immortal Saints was killed by Jian Wushuang.

“Although the Heaven-cleaving Alliance test is not very stressful for me, it is very dangerous for ordinary Invincible Divine Masters,” Jian Wushuang thought.

He could imagine it.

Although the Black Dragon Mountain Patriarch had been killed, there were still 11 Immortal Saints scattered on the land.

The Divine Masters who participated in the assessment had to find a way to kill the Divine Masters of Black Dragon Mountain and get enough points, but they had to be careful not to be targeted by the 11 Immortal Saints of Black Dragon Mountain. It was indeed very difficult.

It was remarkable that they could survive these 10 days and get enough points to complete any Divine Master.

“Take out all the identity tokens you’ve got,” the goateed Elder said.

The experts present immediately took out the 10 days’ gains. Jian Wushuang also took out some identity tokens, but he knew what to do. He only took out a small part, which was enough for him to pass the test. As for the remaining identity tokens... he put them in his interspatial ring.

As for the final result... out of the three Immortal Saints, only one of them got 50,000 points and passed the test. The remaining two had fewer points.

As for the 12 surviving Divine Masters, including Jian Wushuang, 10 of them got enough points. Only two of them were unlucky and got fewer points.

It could be seen that compared to the Immortal Saint, the probability of a Divine Master passing the assessment was higher.

"Those who pass the assessment will be ordinary members of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance from today onwards. You can enjoy the treatment of ordinary members of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. Here are your identity tokens and costumes. Come up and take them one by one," the goateed Elder said.

The Immortal Saint and the ten Divine Masters who had passed the assessment stepped forward one by one and took an identity token and a set of clothes from the goateed Elder.

"Well, the assessment is over. Except for you, the rest of you can leave through the spatial passage." The goateed Elder pointed at a person.

The person being pointed at was Jian Wushuang.

The people around quickly left through the space passage, leaving Jian Wushuang alone.

Jian Wushuang had a strange look on his face. He did not know why the goateed Elder wanted to leave him alone.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis, there is a lord in the Heaven-slaying Alliance who wants to see you." The goateed Elder looked at Jian Wushuang with a gentle smile.

"A lord wants to see me?" Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

"Come with me," the goateed Elder said and then led the way.

Although Jian Wushuang felt strange, he still followed the goateed Elder.

Because the assessment had ended, the great barrier that had always existed in Black Dragon Mountain had disappeared. The goateed Elder took Jian Wushuang away from the land of Black Dragon Mountain and came to a tall tower in the surrounding void.

The goateed Elder led Jian Wushuang into the tower and soon arrived at the top floor.

There were two people waiting for him on the top floor.

When they saw Jian Wushuang come in, they immediately came up to him.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis, let me introduce you. This is Lord Xue Yu, whom you have met before." The goateed Elder pointed at the beautiful young woman.

"Lord Xue Yu." Jian Wushuang bowed slightly to show his respect.

He had indeed seen Xue Yu before, and he had also seen her kill the Patriarch of Black Dragon Mountain with a thunderbolt. However, at that time, Xue Yu was wearing a mask, but now she was not.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis, you are too polite. I didn't expect you to be so powerful when we met before." Xue Yu smiled slightly.

"This is Lord Long Yun." The goateed Elder pointed at the purple-haired youth. "Both Lord Long Yun and Lord Xue Yu are top geniuses in the Heaven-slaying Alliance. They are real geniuses!"

"Lord Long Yun." Jian Wushuang also bowed to Long Yun.

"Haha, I don't dare to call myself a genius in front of you. You don't have to call me lord. Just call me by my name." Long Yun was very enthusiastic. At the same time, he glanced at the goateed Elder. "You can go down first. Let us talk alone."

"Yes." The goateed Elder nodded and immediately turned to leave.

Only Jian Wushuang, Long Yun, and Yao Yu were left in the space on the top floor of the attic.

"Brother Tianhou, take a seat." Long Yun waved his hand. Jian Wushuang did not stand on ceremony and directly sat down beside a long table.

"To tell you the truth, I specially invited you here for one reason." Long Yun did not beat around the bush. Instead, he directly stated his intention, "I want to invite you to join the Heaven-cleaving Alliance and become a member of the three palaces."

"Join the Heaven-cleaving Alliance?" Jian Wushuang was puzzled. "I have passed the assessment of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. Am I not an ordinary member now?"

"That's different." Long Yun shook his head. "The Heaven-cleaving Alliance is an extremely loose Alliance with almost no restrictions. Many members of the Alliance join the Heaven-cleaving Alliance for their own interests, and so is your status as an ordinary member now, Brother Heavenly Sword Marquis."

"And by joining, I mean truly joining the core of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance and becoming a core member of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance!"

"Core?" Jian Wushuang was stunned. "Isn't it said that the original level above the emperor level is the core of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance?"

"Haha, Brother Heavenly Sword Marquis, the so-called original level members are the core of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. This is just a rumor from the outside world. In fact, the core of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance does not distinguish between realms. It depends on their talent and strength. As long as the Heaven-cleaving Alliance believes that an Immortal Saint or even a Divine Master has great potential, he can become the core of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance."

"That's why there are three palaces in the Heaven-cleaving Alliance," Long Yun said.

"Three palaces? which three palaces?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"The Heaven-earth Palace, the Primitive Palace, and the Primal Chaos Palace," Long Yun began to explain to Jian Wushuang.

He told Jian Wushuang about the basic situation of the three palaces, including their significance and the level of geniuses.

Chapter 2948: Rejection

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After listening to Long Yun's detailed explanation, Jian Wushuang had a certain understanding of the three palaces.

To put it bluntly, the three palaces were specifically used by the Heaven-cleaving Alliance to cultivate geniuses and monsters.

The Heaven-cleaving Alliance's forces were spread across every corner of the Primordial Palace, and there were countless experts who joined the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. However, these experts were very loose and there were no restrictions. Among the experts who joined the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, it was inevitable that there would be some extremely outstanding geniuses who were monsters.

To these top geniuses and monsters, the Heaven-cleaving Alliance would send out an invitation, asking them to join the three palaces.

Once they entered these three palaces, they could receive the greatest degree of cultivation in the entire absolute Beginning Divine Realm. There were countless resources and treasures, and because they had everything, they could allow this genius monster's strength to increase at the fastest speed, however, there were two sides to everything.

If he wanted to enter the three palaces and receive the best cultivation, then from now on, this genius would truly belong to the Heaven-cleaving Alliance.

Although he did not have to be absolutely loyal to the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, he had to contribute some strength to the Heaven-cleaving Alliance.

"Brother Tianhou, during the ten days you roamed the Black Dragon Mountain, Xue Yu and I saw your performance clearly through the enchantment, including the fact that you killed the Peak False Saint Jin Shi of the Black Dragon Mountain!" Long Yun looked at Jian Wushuang solemnly.

"You are only a Divine Master, but you have the battle strength of a True Saint. Your comprehension of the sword principle is so high that you have already surpassed many True Saints. With such talent, Xue Yu and I are sure that you can enter the Primordial Palace of the three palaces. You can even enter the Primal Chaos Palace if you try your best to improve the rules!"

"That's the Primal Chaos Palace. Even if our Heaven-cleaving Alliance gathers all the countless geniuses in the absolute Beginning Divine Realm, there are only a few dozen people who can enter the Primal Chaos Palace to cultivate in each era. If these people walk out from the Primal Chaos Palace in the future, as long as they don't die midway, 99% of them can become Masters of Laws!"

"Even Xue Yu and I yearn for such a place."

Long Yun exclaimed, and Xue Yu, who was beside him, also showed a fanatical look.

After a long while, Long Yun calmed down a little and asked, "Brother Heavenly Marquis, how about it? Do you want to go to the core level of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance with me?"

Long Yun looked at Jian Wushuang with a look of anticipation.

Hearing his words, Jian Wushuang thought for a while and then shook his head. "I'm sorry, but I refuse."

"What?" Long Yun's face changed.

Xue Yu, who was standing next to him, also looked at him in surprise.

The Heaven-cleaving Alliance had three palaces, and it was the second-ranked Primitive Palace. It might even be the highest-level Primal Chaos Palace.

It was the cultivation holy land that countless top geniuses in the Divine Beginning World dreamed of. Countless experts fought for the chance to enter the three palaces, but they could not. But now, such a good opportunity was presented to them, as long as Jian Wushuang agreed to go with them, they guaranteed that Jian Wushuang would definitely be able to enter the Primitive Palace.

But Jian Wushuang actually refused?

"Brother Heavenly Marquis, you have to think carefully. The Heaven-cleaving Alliance is the publicly recognized number one Alliance in the Divine Beginning World. We have the strength and means to reach the heavens. and the three palaces, any one of them is the dream of countless geniuses, especially the Primitive Palace and the Chaos Palace."

"Like me and Xue Yu, we are both top geniuses. Take Xue Yu for example. She is only a rank one True Saint and has just broken through to the rank one True Saint Realm. She has just mastered the immortal body, but her battle strength is strong enough to rival an ordinary rank three True Saint. With such strength, she can only stay in the heaven-earth palace. At the very least, you can join the Primitive Palace. This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity," Long Yun said anxiously.

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang was a little surprised.

What surprised him was Xue Yu's strength.

Previously, he knew that Xue Yu was a heaven-grade member of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance and was very strong. This could be seen from the fact that she easily killed the Patriarch of the Black Dragon Mountain.

However, Jian Wushuang did not expect that Xue Yu was only a rank one True Saint who had just mastered the immortal body.

He was a rank one True Saint who had just broken through, but his battle strength was comparable to an ordinary rank three True Saint. His talent was impressive.

However, Xue Yu was only a member of the Heaven-earth Palace, which was the lowest level among the three palaces.

From this, it could be seen how great the talent level of the Primitive Palace and the Chaos Palace was.

It was impossible for Jian Wushuang not to be tempted by such a cultivation Holy Land, which had gathered so many top geniuses of the Primitive Palace.

Unfortunately, Jian Wushuang also had his own concerns and thoughts.

Firstly, he did not want to have too many restrictions.

Joining the three palaces of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance would indeed allow him to receive the most training, but at the same time, he would become a member of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance and would have to work for the Heaven-cleaving Alliance in the future.

Secondly, and most importantly, he did not know the position and nature of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance at all.

To be more precise, he did not know which side the Heaven-cleaving Alliance was on.

One had to know that his identity was very sensitive.

The will of the Heavenly Dao clearly did not want him to live in this world.

In the third heaven, the three great holy regions, the four great divine races, and the eight directions heavenly sect all wanted him dead.

And the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, as the publicly acknowledged number one alliance in the absolute Beginning Divine Realm, what position did he stand on? Was he on the side of the will of the Heavenly Dao, the three great holy regions, the four great divine races, and the eight directions heavenly sect, or was he on the opposite side of the will of the Heavenly Dao, it was similar to the seven-star mysterious sect, or it was neutral?

Jian Wushuang knew nothing about this.

Under such circumstances, why would he want to go to the core of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance?

Although the name of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance should not be on the same side as the will of heaven, what if?

If the Heaven-cleaving Alliance was on the same side as the will of the Heavenly Dao, would it not be suicidal for him to go to the core of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance?

In conclusion, even though he had some desire for the cultivation geniuses of the three palaces, he rejected them without hesitation.

“Sir Long Yun, Sir Xue Yu, I’m sorry. I’m not really interested in the three palaces you mentioned.” Jian Wushuang rejected them again and stood up. “If there’s nothing else, I’ll take my leave first.”

Long Yun frowned but soon relaxed. “Well, since brother Tianhou doesn’t want to join, I won’t force you. But there’s a token here. I hope you can keep it. In the future, if you come to your senses or meet with any trouble, you can contact me through this token.”

Seeing Long Yun take out the token, Jian Wushuang hesitated for a moment and took it.

Then he turned around and left.

Chapter 2949: Secret Domain

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Seeing Jian Wushuang completely disappear from their sight, Long Yun and Xue Yu both looked a bit unsightly.

"He refused? How could Heavenly Sword Marquis refuse to enter the Primitive Palace?" Xue Yu frowned and seemed to be in disbelief.

"Perhaps what we said was not comprehensive enough to truly move him. We had no choice but to report this matter to the higher-ups of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance and have them personally invite people to talk to him," Long Yun said.

"Is it useful for the higher-ups to look for him?" Xue Yu was puzzled.

"I don't know, but it has nothing to do with us. As long as we report the news of the discovery of this peerless genius, we will be able to receive a big reward," Long Yun said.

"That's true." Xue Yu nodded slightly.

"The Primitive Palace, or even the Primal Chaos Palace, is like a pie falling from the sky to us, but Heavenly Sword Marquis doesn't care at all. It's really..."

Long Yun and Xue Yu were secretly amazed.

The 385th nest of the Heaven-slaying Alliance was also the nest Jian Wushuang had been in before.

Jian Wushuang returned to the nest after completing the assessment. In the hall, Xue Dong King was still waiting.

When he saw Jian Wushuang walk out of the inner hall, Xue Dong King immediately went up to him.

"Haha, Brother Tianhou, you came out so quickly?" Xue Dong King smiled and asked, "How about the assessment?"

"What do you think?" Jian Wushuang gently waved a token in his hand.

This token was his identity token.

"Haha, I knew it would be a piece of cake for you to pass the assessment with your strength." Xue Dong King laughed and was not surprised at all. "Come on, tell me, what did you encounter in this assessment?"

Jian Wushuang and Xue Dong King sat down at the table next to them, and then Jian Wushuang also briefly explained the contents of the test.

"Tsk, tsk, there are actually 11 Immortal Saints alive in Black Dragon Mountain. Under such circumstances, it's really difficult for you to think of a way to kill those Immortal Saints in Black Dragon Mountain." Xue Dong King pursed his lips and said.

"It can't be helped. This is the test of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. Although this task is difficult, many people have passed it." Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

"By the way, Brother Heavenly Marquis, since you have passed this test and you have officially become an ordinary member of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, then the three-star task we talked about before..." Xue Dong King looked at Jian Wushuang with eager eyes.

"No problem. When will you set off?" Jian Wushuang asked with a smile.

He had promised Xue Dong King that he would go on an ordinary three-star mission with him.

Although it was only an ordinary mission, it was not too difficult since it had reached the three-star level.

“Haha, there’s no rush. Let’s have a drink first. In addition, I’ll tell you the details of this mission before we set off,” Xue Dong King said with a smile.

Jian Wushuang nodded and then listened to Xue Dong King’s explanation.

An hour later, Jian Wushuang and Xue Dong King both accepted the mission and set off together.

The Dark Shout Realm was a medium-sized realm.

This was the location of Jian Wushuang and Xue Dong King’s mission, which was also the lair of the three Saints of Shadow.

At the edge of the Dark Shout Realm, there was a huge restriction that completely sealed the entire realm.

Although the area covered by the restriction was huge, it was not very powerful. It could block ordinary Divine Masters, but to the Immortal Saint, it was just a decoration.

At this moment, Jian Wushuang and Xue Dong King had already arrived at the periphery of the restriction.

“Shadow Three Saints have already turned the Dark Shout Realm into their own paradise. Not only have they completely closed the spatial passage of this realm, but they have also used a restriction to cover the entire Dark Shout Realm. If we want to enter the Dark Shout Realm, we have to forcibly break through this restriction. Although it’s not difficult to break through this restriction, once we do, three Shadow Saints will definitely notice and know of our arrival,” Xue Dong King said.

Next to him stood a figure wearing a gray robe and a gray mask. His aura was extremely cold and evil.

This figure was Jian Wushuang.

He had changed into the unique attire of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance and used the gray mask to turn himself into such a cold and evil figure.

“If you know, then you know. The three Shadow Saints are not weak. Even if they know that we are coming, they probably won’t be too afraid. After all, in their eyes, I’m just a Divine Master and won’t be a threat to them. As for you, Xue Dong King, although you’re very strong, the three of them can fight together. They won’t be so scared that they will hide or run away,” Jian Wushuang said.

“Well, in that case, let’s force our way in.” Xue Dong King nodded.

Immediately, Xue Dong King waved his hand, and the terrifying divine power immediately tore a big hole in the restriction in front of them. Then, Jian Wushuang and Xue Dong King directly entered the Dark Shout Realm.

In the center of the Dark Shout Realm, there was a huge swamp.

The swamp was filled with a faint earthen yellow air current. In the deepest part of the swamp, there was a towering but huge temple.

This divine hall was the Shadow Hall where the three Shadows Saints lived.

At this moment, in the depths of the Shadow Hall, three human figures were gathered together.

“Haha, one month. Just one more month and the Earth God fruit will ripen!”

“It’s been too long. Since the three of us discovered the Earth God Fruit, it’s been more than 100,000 years. During these 100,000 years, the three of us have been guarding here and haven’t left for even a moment. In order to cover up the news of this Earth God Fruit, we had to use all kinds of methods to completely seal this dark domain. We were afraid that other experts would come and discover the existence of this Earth God Fruit.”

“And now, our boring waiting days are coming to an end!”

“One month, just one more month.”

The three shadows, the three shadows, were obviously very excited.

In the outside world, it was said that the three shadows had sealed the Dark Shout Realm because of their evil natures. They wanted to turn the Dark Shout Realm into their paradise and enslave all the cultivators in this realm.

However, that was not the case.

They only had one true goal, and that was the Earth God Fruit that was about to mature in the Dark Shout Realm.

“The Earth God Fruit is an excellent treasure that cultivates the laws of the earth. Its value is shocking, and it’s enough to make many True Saints fight for it, especially those who comprehend the laws of the Earth!”

Among the three Shadow Saint, a cold old man in a gray robe was smiling sinisterly.

Chapter 2950: Three Sages of the Shadow

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“As far as I know, the only True Saint in this territory is someone who understands the laws of the Earth. If he knew that there was an Earth God Fruit here, he would definitely rush over like crazy. Unfortunately, he doesn’t know about this place at all.” The cold old man said with a cold smile.

“Hmph, the value of this Earth God Fruit is shocking. If we had a good channel, we could definitely sell it for an astronomical price. The True Saint in our surrounding territory is only a first-level True Saint. How could he have the qualifications to possess such a good treasure?” Another black-haired skinny man said in a low voice.

“No matter what, we only need to wait here for a month. After a month, when the Earth God Fruit ripens, we will think of a way to sell it. Then, we will be rich.” The last fat bald youth said with a strange smile.

The three of them chatted leisurely.

At this moment...

“Oh?”

The three’s expressions suddenly changed.

The restriction that covered the entire Dark Shout Realm was set up by the three of them together.

When this restriction was torn apart, the three of them simultaneously sensed it.

“Someone tore apart the restriction and directly barged in,” the gloomy and cold old man said in a deep voice.

“The restriction set up by the three of us might cover a large area, but no one below the undying sage should be able to break it. Now that it’s been torn open, the Immortal Saint must have taken action,” the black-haired skinny man said in a cold voice, “third brother, take a careful look.”

“Okay.” The chubby bald youth nodded. Then, he closed his eyes and began to investigate.

The restrictions of the three of them were formed with the bald youth as the core. The bald youth was able to merge into the restrictions and clearly see the area that had been torn apart.

“I saw it. There are two people who have torn apart the restrictions. If nothing unexpected happens, one of them should be the Xue Dong King,” the bald youth said.

“Xue Dong King? It’s him?” The cold old man and the black-haired skinny man frowned.

Xue Dong King had a strange temper and was extremely powerful. Not only was he famous in the Inkstone Realm, but he was also quite famous in the surrounding realms.

This was especially true after Xue Dong King had broken through to become an Immortal Saint. His strength had soared and his name had naturally become even more famous.

Although the three of them had stayed in the Dark Shout Realm all year round to wait, they still maintained contact with the outside world. Naturally, they had heard of this Xue Dong King.

“We don’t have any entanglements with this Xue Dong King. What is he doing here? Moreover, it has to be at this time?” The black-haired skinny man said in a deep voice.

“Third brother, you just said that there were two people who came together. where is the other one?” The cold-looking Elder asked.

“There is another person wearing a gray robe and a gray mask on his face. From the looks of it, he should also be a member of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance,” the bald youth said.

“Heaven-cleaving Alliance?” The cold Elder was immediately shocked.

“However, the aura emitted by this person from the Heaven-cleaving Alliance is only at the Divine Master level. There’s no need to pay any attention to him,” the bald youth said.

“Divine Master?” The cold Elder looked over in surprise. “Third brother, look carefully. Is that person really just a Divine Master?”

“Of course, I saw him very clearly. Moreover, with my perceptive ability, even an ordinary first-level True Saint wouldn’t be able to conceal his aura in front of me. It’s impossible for him to conceal his aura,” the bald youth said with certainty.

“If that’s the case, then it’s still fine.” The cold old man and the black-haired skinny man both let out a sigh of relief.

If the person who had arrived was the Xue Dong King, an Immortal Saint whose strength was unknown in the outside world, then they would definitely be nervous, worried that the Xue Dong King duo would attack them.

However, now that they knew that the person who had come with the Xue Dong King was only a Divine Master, there was nothing to worry about.

Although Xue Dong King’s strength was extraordinary and he was extremely strong among the Peak False Saints, very close to the True Saints, with the combined strength of the three of them, they could still contend against him. If they used a few more tricks... they were even confident that they could beat Xue Dong King back.

Because of this, they were not worried about Xue Dong King at all. As for the Heaven-cleaving Alliance expert who came with Xue Dong King, he was just a mere Divine Master. Even if he was a Peak Invincible Divine Master, they would not care too much about him.

Such a lineup would only make them treat him seriously, but it would not make them choose to run for their lives.

“No matter what, at this juncture, Xue Dong King and Xue Dong King came uninvited. We still have to be careful. Third brother, use your restriction to hide the Earth God Fruit. Don’t let them see any clues when you go,” said the cold old man.

“Don’t worry. With me here, even if he uses his soul power, he won’t be able to find anything,” the bald youth said with a smile.

“That’s good. Let’s go and welcome him,” the cold Elder said.

Immediately, the three of them went to the sky above the swamp and waited there quietly.

Jian Wushuang and Xue Dong King tore the restriction and entered the dark shout domain. They flew toward the center and soon arrived above the swamp.

“Sure enough, the three Shadow Saints knew we were coming and were already waiting there.” Jian Wushuang looked ahead and could clearly see the three figures standing in the void.

“Humph, these three guys are really bold. They knew we were coming and were probably looking for trouble, but they didn’t run away. They are courting death.” Xue Dong King sneered.

“They are courting death.” Jian Wushuang also sneered.

In the blink of an eye, the two people had already appeared in front of the third Saint.

The third Saint stood proudly in the void. When he saw Jian Wushuang and Xue Dong King, he was not nervous or afraid at all.

“Xue Dong King, and this friend from the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, May I know why you have come to my secret realm?” The leader of the third Saint Shadow, the cold Elder, asked indifferently.

“Our purpose is very simple. We only have one purpose. That is to send you three brothers to the road of the underworld and make a trip there,” Xue Dong King said directly.

“Send us to the road of the underworld?”

The three Shadow Saints’ faces immediately turned cold.

“Xue Dong King, you are too arrogant. Not long ago, you were just a Divine Master. Even if you have some strength, you are just an ant in front of us three brothers. Now, although you have reached the Immortal Saint realm and your battle strength is much stronger than before, you can’t take advantage of us alone, can you?” The cold Elder said in a low voice.

“Haha, that may not be the case.” The corners of Xue Dong King’s mouth curled up slightly. He glanced at Jian Wushuang and said softly, “Brother Tianhou, I’ll test the strength of the three Shadow Saints first. Wait until it’s about time for you to watch, then attack.”

“Okay.” Jian Wushuang nodded.

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