

## **Swordsman 2981**

### **Chapter 2981: Heaven and Earth Palace, Qian Chen**

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The heaven-designated skill could freeze time and space for a short period of time.

This move was one of Jian Wushuang's trump cards.

With Jian Wushuang's current divine power and comprehension of the space-time rules, ordinary immortal saints would not be able to resist this move.

However, Jian Wushuang did not use heaven-designated skills to attack Prince Qian Chen. Instead, he used it to attack the dazzling milky way, which was the saber technique Prince Qian Chen used.

Buzz!

Affected by the heaven-designated skill, the space-time around the dazzling milky way froze, and the milky way stopped in its tracks.

Although the time-space stagnation had disappeared in an instant, and the brilliant milky way continued to sweep out, Jian Wushuang had already dodged to the side.

Whoosh!

The brilliant milky way passed through the void where Jian Wushuang had been, but it did not touch the corner of Jian Wushuang's clothes.

Jian Wushuang easily dodged the most powerful move of His Highness Qian Chen.

"Awesome!"

Qian Chen stared at Jian Wushuang with a gleam in his eyes. "My move is not only powerful but also locked onto him during the process. Logically, he shouldn't have been able to dodge my move. He had to face my move head-on, but he dodged it?"

"It's the secret skill he just used!"

His Highness Qian Chen was very knowledgeable, so he could see the reason at a glance.

"He just used a secret skill, causing the space-time where my saber light was to pause for a short time. This pause also caused me to lose my lock on him, so he was able to dodge it easily. What a strange secret skill." His Highness Qian Chen praised in his heart.

What he admired was the secret skill Jian Wushuang just used.

At this moment, Jian Wushuang's face was also extremely solemn.

As he had expected, Prince Qian Chen had hidden his trump card. Just like that saber move, the power was really terrifying.

If he did not have the heaven-designated skill, he would probably have to take out the mountain and river design to block it.

Whoosh!

Prince Qian Chen moved forward again, but he only took two steps before he stopped in front of Jian Wushuang.

“Heaven and Earth Palace, Qian Chen!” Prince Qian Chen directly told Jian Wushuang his name and origin.

“Heaven and Earth Palace?” Jian Wushuang’s heart skipped a beat, but he also understood.

He had long guessed that this black-robed young man had an extraordinary background and was likely from the three palaces of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. Now it seemed that this was the case.

“A Peak False Saint with the battle strength of a second rank True Saint, this is the genius of the three Palaces of Heaven-cleaving Alliance, and it’s only the lowest level of heaven and Earth Palace.” Jian Wushuang secretly sighed.

He had met Long Yun and Xue Yu, who also claimed to be from the Palace of Heaven and Earth.

However, he only knew about Long Yun and Xue Yu, but he did not know how strong they were. After all, they had never shown their true strength. Only Xue Yu showed some of his strength and easily killed a rank one True Saint, but that was nothing.

Now that he had seen Qian Chen with his own eyes and witnessed his strength, Jian Wushuang knew how high the level of the genius of the Heaven and Earth Palace was.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis,” Jian Wushuang said his name.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, you are very strong, really strong. With you, I can’t kill the rest of your team. It seems that I can’t get the Dragon Flame Beast’s corpse.” His Highness Qian Chen sighed.

“Qian Chen, you want the body of the Dragon Flame Beast for the mission of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, right?” Jian Wushuang looked at him.

“Yes.” His Highness Qian Chen nodded directly.

“As expected.” Jian Wushuang was not surprised at all.

He had just heard His Highness Qian Chen mention the word ‘Mission’, so he had guessed the origin of His Highness Qian Chen.

“The mission I received this time is to come to the Dragon Flame World and snatch the Dragon Flame Beast’s corpse in your hands. There were a total of twelve teams in the Dragon Flame World that originally had the Dragon Flame Beast’s corpse, but during these twelve days, I’ve already found eight teams and defeated all of them. The Dragon Flame Beast’s corpse in their hands naturally fell into my hands.

“Originally, you were the ninth team that I found, so the result should be the same as the other eight teams. But I didn’t expect there to be an expert like you in your team. It seems that I won’t be able to complete the task this time,” Prince Qian Chen said.

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang was stunned, but everyone in the Barbarian King Team was shocked.

They did not know until now that there were so many teams that had accepted the task of killing the Dragon Flame Beast. Moreover, since those teams could kill the Dragon Flame Beast and obtain its corpse, their battle strength would not be much weaker than their teams.

But in the end, eight teams had been defeated by this expert called Qian Chen.

They had no doubt that their squads would have followed in the footsteps of the eight squads if it were not for Jian Wushuang.

“Qian Chen, did you just say 100%? Does that mean that even if you don’t get the Dragon Flame Beast’s corpse, you will only lose some of your mission quotas?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Yes, although this mission is not very challenging for me, after all, I have to deal with 12 squads at once, so it is inevitable that I will fall behind. The Heaven-cleaving Alliance won’t judge me as a failure just because I have one or two less Dragon Flame Beast’s corpses. They will only judge my mission completion quota.”

“Now, I definitely won’t get the Dragon Flame Beasts’ corpses in your team, so I can only complete 90% of the mission quota. Of course, I will only get 90% of the mission reward in the end,” Prince Qian Chen said.

“Is that so?” Jian Wushuang understood.

“It’s only 10% of the mission reward. It’s nothing to me. To be able to fight with an expert like you is already a big harvest for me.” Prince Qian Chen had already put his saber back into its scabbard, he crossed his arms and looked at Jian Wushuang.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, I’ll remember you. If we have the chance to meet again, we’ll fight again.”

“Goodbye!”

After saying that, Qian Chen turned around and left.

Jian Wushuang and the Barbarian King Team watched Qian Chen leave quietly. No one dared to chase after him.

“Qian Chen from the Heaven and Earth Palace? Interesting.” Jian Wushuang smiled, but he was a little curious.

He was curious about the three palaces of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance.

After witnessing the strength of the three palaces of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, Jian Wushuang was naturally curious about the three palaces.

However, despite his curiosity, Jian Wushuang still did not plan to join the three palaces. After all, he had too many concerns.

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**Chapter 2982: Was He Really a Divine Master?**

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Outside the Dragon Flame World, in the Dark Temple.

“He has retreated. His Highness Qian Chen has chosen to retreat!”

“He has no choice. Heavenly Sword Marquis is no weaker than him. His Highness Qian Chen has already used his most powerful move, but he hasn’t been able to hurt the Heavenly Sword Marquis at all. With such an expert, how could His Highness Qian Chen have the chance to kill the experts of that team and get the corpse of the Dragon Flame Beast?”

“You’re right.”

The six black-clothed men were talking leisurely. They all knew that Prince Qian Chen had tried his best. It was not because he was not strong, but because Jian Wushuang was too strong.

“The appearance of Heavenly Sword Marquis was completely unexpected. It’s normal that Prince Qian Chen could not complete the 100% task quota. After that, we have to report this matter to the higher-ups of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance and let them handle this matter in person,” the man in the triangular helmet said to himself.

“In addition, Heavenly Sword Marquis...”

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In the Dragon Flame World, the ninth team that His Highness Qian Chen found ended in failure. However, he was not discouraged and continued to look for the tenth team.

Obviously, there was no expert like Jian Wushuang in the other teams, so there was no room for him to fight against His Highness Qian Chen. His team was directly defeated, so the Dragon Flame Beast’s corpse naturally fell into his hands.

In a flash, a month had passed.

In a remote plain in the Dragon Flame World.

“Someone from the Heaven-cleaving Alliance has sent me a message. The one-month deadline has passed. Our mission has been completed, so we can leave now,” the Barbarian King said with a pleasantly surprised smile on his face.

Everyone in the Barbarian King Team was also pleasantly surprised.

After all, the reward for the second phase of the mission was 200 million sacred elixirs!

Now that the mission was completed, the 200 million sacred elixirs would belong to their team. This was an astronomical figure for them, so they were naturally overjoyed.

“Of course, the reason why our Barbarian King Team was able to complete the second phase of the mission is mainly because of the existence of the Heavenly Marquis Brothers,” the Barbarian King added.

“Yes, it’s all thanks to the Heavenly Marquis Brothers.”

The others also looked at Jian Wushuang with awe in their eyes.

They knew very well that if it were not for Jian Wushuang, they would not have been able to complete the second stage of the mission. Even when Prince Qian Chen came to kill them, many people in their team would have died, including the strongest one, their captain, the Barbarian King, would probably die on the spot.

“Everyone, I propose that half of the 200 million sacred elixirs be given to the Heavenly Marquis Brother, how about it?” The Barbarian King said.

“No problem.”

“I agree.”

“The second stage of the mission can only be completed by the Heavenly Marquis Brother. It’s only right that he gets half of the reward.”

Everyone in the Barbarian King Team nodded in agreement.

“Heavenly Marquis Brothers, what do you think?” The Barbarian King looked at Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang smiled and said, “Since everyone is so polite, I’ll accept the 100 million sacred elixirs.”

Seeing this, the Barbarian King and the others also smiled.

“Let’s go and hand in the mission.”

The eight members of the Barbarian King Team directly headed out of the Dragon Flame World with smiles on their faces.

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In the void outside the Dragon Flame World, in the dark shrine.

Whoosh!

A black-robed figure appeared out of thin air in the shrine.

“Welcome, Your Highness Qian Chen!”

The triangular-armored man and the six black-robed men under him had already bowed and waited.

That black-robed figure was naturally His Highness Qian Chen, who had just returned from the Dragon Flame World.

“All of you, stand up.” His Highness Qian Chen waved his hand, and everyone immediately stood up.

“You all saw the process of this mission, right?” Princess Qian Chen looked at the triangular-shaped man in the helmet.

“We saw it.” The triangular-shaped man immediately said, “This mission, because of our negligence, there were some unforeseen circumstances, which caused Princess Qian Chen to not be able to complete 100% of the mission quota. However, we have already reported the truth of what happened here. I believe that the Lords of the three palaces will reasonably determine your mission quota based on the actual situation here.”

“Yes.” His Highness Qian Chen nodded slightly. “I’m not worried about the mission quota. The less, the less. What I want to say is that Heavenly Sword Marquis is indeed quite strong, and his methods of concealing his aura are truly brilliant. I’ve fought with him for so long, but I haven’t been able to see his specific realm at all. Do you know what his realm is exactly? Is he a first or second rank True Saint, or is he a Peak False Saint like me?”

His Highness Qian Chen was indeed curious.

He had always thought that Jian Wushuang must have been concealing his aura, and he also had his own speculation about Jian Wushuang’s true realm.

In his opinion, Jian Wushuang should be a True Saint. Perhaps he was only a first rank True Saint, but it was unlikely that he was a second rank True Saint, because he could see that Jian Wushuang’s divine power was far inferior to a second rank True Saint.

However, it was also possible that Jian Wushuang was just a first-level False Saint like him. If that was the case, then Jian Wushuang’s talent was no less than his. However, in his opinion, there were very few geniuses like him who could enter the Heaven and Earth Palace of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, there were very few geniuses like him in the entire divine beginning world. It was very unlikely that a genius like him could appear anywhere in the endless territories.

Therefore, he did not think that Jian Wushuang was a Peak False Saint.

Hearing what Prince Qian Chen said, the man in the triangular helmet and the six men in black behind him looked at each other with strange expressions.

“What? Say something. Is Heavenly Sword Marquis really a Peak False Saint?” Prince Qian Chen frowned slightly. He saw the changes in the expressions of the men in the triangular helmet.

“Um, your Highness Qian Chen.” The man in the triangular helmet hesitated for a moment before he finally spoke, “According to the information we received from the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, Heavenly Sword Marquis should be just a Divine Master!”

“What did you say?” Qian Chen immediately looked at the man in the triangular helmet. His eyes were filled with a strange light.

“Divine Master? You said that Heavenly Sword Marquis is only a Divine Master? Hehe, an expert who can fight me to a standstill and leave me helpless is only a Divine Master? Are you playing with me?” His Highness Qian Chen’s voice was cold, a trace of anger appeared in his eyes.

“I don’t dare, I don’t dare.”

The man in the triangular helmet shook his head repeatedly. “Your Highness, according to the information we received from the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, this Heavenly Sword Marquis is indeed just a supreme being. He once participated in the Heaven-cleaving Alliance’s assessment as a supreme being. During that assessment, he once killed a Peak False Saint with his supreme-being level. At that time, his combat strength had already reached the True Saint-level!”

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## **Chapter 2983: Higher-Ups**

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“He killed a Peak False Saint in the assessment? Why didn’t you say so earlier? You didn’t mention him in the report you gave me.” Prince Qian Chen said in a low voice.

“Your Highness, we only found out after careful investigation. During the assessment, Heavenly Sword Marquis did kill a Peak False Saint in the supreme divinity realm. His combat strength was comparable to a normal True Saint. At that time, Princess Long Yun and Princess Xue Yu, who also came from the Heaven and Earth Palace, saw it with their own eyes.” The man in the triangular helmet said.

“Long Yun and Xue Yu, the two of them?” Prince Qian Chen’s expression changed.

He was also a genius from the Heaven and Earth Palace, so he naturally knew about Long Yun and Xue Yu.

“At that time, Prince Long Yun and Prince Xue Yu were also shocked by the talent of Heavenly Sword Marquis. They decided on the spot that Heavenly Sword Marquis could definitely enter the primitive palace and even had a chance to enter the Primal Chaos Palace. Therefore, the two of them immediately went to invite Heavenly Sword Marquis, but he rejected them.”

“Royal Highness Long Yun and Royal Highness Xue Yu had no choice but to report this matter to the higher-ups of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. For some unknown reason, the higher-ups of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance have yet to make any movements. However, they have concealed quite a bit of information about Heavenly Sword Marquis. We only found out about this matter because this mission concerns you, Royal Highness Qian Chen,” said the man in the triangular helmet.

“Is that so?” His Highness Qian Chen raised his eyebrows and asked, “How long has it been since the last test?”

“80 years,” the man in the triangular helmet said.

Hearing this, His Highness Qian Chen’s pupils shrank, “In other words, during these 80 years, Heavenly Sword Marquis still hasn’t broken through to the Immortal Saint level, but his battle strength has soared again. Before, he only had the battle strength of a first-level True Saint, but now he has the battle strength of a second-level True Saint. Is it enough to fight with me?”

“That’s right, but it doesn’t exclude the fact that he had hidden his strength 80 years ago,” the triangular-shaped battle-helmet man said.

“Hmph, no matter what, Heavenly Sword Marquis is an out-and-out super genius. Long Yun and Xue Yu were right. If he really is just a Divine Master, then with the battle prowess he has displayed now, he can easily join the Primal Palace. It’s not even a problem for him to join the Primal Chaos Palace. I just didn’t think that my luck would be so good.”

“In the entire Beginning Divine World, there are billions of geniuses in a single era. Only a dozen or so are qualified to join the Primal Chaos Palace. But this time, I actually met one?” Prince Qian Chen sighed inwardly.

The Heaven Earth Palace and the Primal Chaos Palace were both places where geniuses gathered, but the difference between the two was like heaven and earth.

The Primal Chaos Palace's super-genius was definitely more than a hundred times stronger than him, and it was even more than that.

Such a genius was rare in the entire Beginning Divine Realm. He was lucky to have met one.

"Your Highness Qian Chen, we have reported the matter of Heavenly Marquis Sword in detail. I believe that the higher-ups of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance will know how to handle it properly," said the man in the triangular helmet.

"How else can we get out?"

"Such a super genius is coveted by every major force in the Beginning Divine World. The Heaven-cleaving Alliance is no exception. If I'm not wrong, those old fellows of the three palaces of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance are already thinking of ways to rope in the Heavenly Sword Marquis," said His Highness Qian Chen with a strange smile.

"Forget it, I've already completed my mission. The rest of the matters have nothing to do with me. I'll let those old fellows handle it themselves. As for Heavenly Sword Marquis, although I admire his talent, the competition among the three palaces is already very intense. There's even a limited number of spots in the Chaos Palace. If he were to take another spot, the competition among us would be even greater. Therefore, it's best if he doesn't join us."

After saying a few words, Prince Qian Chen left.

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The vast Beginning Divine World was vast and boundless.

And there were many places in the Beginning Divine World that were still in a state of chaos.

At this moment, in a chaotic void, three ancient and powerful existences were gathered together.

Any one of these three existences was enough to intimidate an entire region. Any one of them was enough to make the Immortal Saint kneel and tremble.

"This just came from the endless territory. Take a look." A three-eyed man over three meters tall with bronze skin casually threw out a token.

As soon as the token was thrown out, a huge mirror image immediately appeared.

In the image, it was the fierce battle between Jian Wushuang and Prince Qian Chen in the Dragon Flame World.

The three super existences looked at the scene in the mirror image with great interest.

"I know this little guy. His name is Qian Chen, and he comes from the Heaven and Earth Palace of our Heaven-cleaving Alliance. Although he's not the best among the many little guys in the Heaven and Earth Palace, he's still very outstanding. Moreover, he just broke through to the Immortal Saint not long ago. Logically speaking, he should have completed the experiential learning mission by now," a green-haired woman said, her voice was soft and gentle, making people feel as refreshing as a breeze.



“He is indeed on a training mission. The content of this mission is rather simple...” the three-eyed man briefly recounted the contents of Princess Qian Chen’s mission, then, he continued, “Originally, this training mission didn’t have much pressure on him. As long as he is careful not to let those who possess the Dragon Flame Beast’s corpse escape, he will be able to complete the 100% mission. However, it is clear that his luck isn’t that good.”

“Haha, I can see that.” An old man with white hair smiled, “The 12 teams were originally made up of several Peak False Saints and two or three first rank True Saints. But now, he has encountered an extremely powerful little guy in this team.”

The old man had already seen the scene in which Jian Wushuang used the reincarnation sword formation and his own swordsmanship to fight head-on with Princess Qian Chen, and he faintly gained the upper hand.

“This little guy with a sword is comprehending both the reincarnation rule and the space-time rule at the same time, and he is using his own swordsmanship and sword formation to perfectly combine the two rules. Not bad,” the green-haired woman said in surprise.

“You should pay attention to the aura that the little guy is emitting,” the three-eyed man said.

“This aura...Divine Master?” The green-haired woman and the vicissitudes of life elder were both surprised.

“It can’t be. He fought Qian Chen head-on and didn’t lose at all. In the end, he’s just a reverent-god level expert?” The green-haired woman immediately looked at the three-eyed man. “Is this little guy’s realm certain?”

“He was certain before, but now, he’s a little uncertain.” The three-eyed man shook his head and began to explain, “Previously, when this little guy participated in the Heaven-cleaving Alliance’s assessment, he displayed extraordinary talent. He killed a Peak False Saint with his Divine Master level cultivation. At that time, we thought that he should be a Peak Genius.”

“But now...”

## **Chapter 2984: I Will Go There Personally**

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“Right now, this little guy is at the same level as Qian Chen when he’s at the Supreme God realm. He has the battle strength of a second-level True Saint, and he’s not weak among the second-level True Saints. He directly crossed three levels, and there’s also the great realm of the Supreme God realm and the Immortal Saint. With such a terrifying ability to cross levels, even the top monsters of the Primal Chaos Palace can’t compare to him,” the three-eyed man said in a deep voice.

The green-haired woman and the vicissitudes of life elder nodded slightly.

Indeed, the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces were full of geniuses and all kinds of monsters. For example, the Peak Geniuses of the Chaos Palace could only be described as terrifying.

However, even the Peak Geniuses of the Chaos Palace could not cross three levels at once like Jian Wushuang, who could rival a second-level True Saint. No one in the Chaos Palace could do that.

"It's precisely because he can't do it that I have to wonder if he has really cultivated a special breath-holding technique and whether he has reached the realm of the Immortal Saint," the three-eyed man said solemnly.

The green-haired woman and the vicissitudes of life elder looked at each other and smiled faintly.

What they saw now was only a mirror image sent by someone else, not Jian Wushuang. They had not really felt the aura from Jian Wushuang, so they could not be sure whether Jian Wushuang was a Divine Master or not.

"In fact, when this little guy completed the Heaven-cleaving Alliance's assessment, the two disciples of the Heaven and Earth Palace who were present at the time had already sent an invitation to him, but he rejected it."

"Although the talent he displayed at that time was extraordinary, at most, he could only join the Primitive Palace. According to the rules of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, since he had already been invited once unless the other party was really too dazzling, he wouldn't invite him a second time. Therefore, we haven't made any moves over the years, but now..."

"If this little guy had already broken through to the Immortal Saint realm, it would be fine. But if he really is just a Divine Master, then such a monster is rare in the entire history of the Beginning Divine Realm, not to mention in the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. He is definitely qualified for the Heaven-cleaving Alliance to send out a second or even a third invitation," the three-eyed man said solemnly.

The green-haired woman and the weathered elder nodded in unison.

Indeed, if he really was just a Divine Master, then such a supreme monster was enough for the Heaven-cleaving Alliance to spend a great price to rope him in and nurture him.

"How about this? Since no one can determine this little fellow's true realm, then this old man will personally make a trip." The weathered elder suddenly stood up.

"You will personally make a trip?" The three-eyed man and the green-haired woman looked over in astonishment.

"Hehe, this little fellow's comprehension of the laws of space-time isn't weak, and he is also skilled in the Dao of the sword. Unfortunately, the level of the absolute art he created is too weak. I can just give him some pointers. This way, if he really is a Super Genius, he will definitely feel grateful under this old man's guidance. When that time comes, this old man will invite him again, and the chances of him agreeing to it will be much higher." The old man laughed.

The three-eyed man and the green-haired woman nodded slightly.

"If that's the case, then I'll have to trouble you to make a trip," the three-eyed man said.

"It's no trouble. This old man hasn't been to the endless territories for a long time. I'll just take this trip as a way to relax." The weathered elder smiled, and his figure flashed as he disappeared from the spot.

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In one of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance's nests.

The eight members of the Barbarian King Team were already handing over their tasks. After the handover, they got 220 million sacred elixirs as they wished.

“Haha, more than 200 million sacred elixirs. I’ve never seen so many sacred elixirs in my life,” the Immortal Saint named Ah Chao said in surprise.

“Shh, keep your voice down!” The Barbarian King shouted.

Ah Chao stuck out his tongue.

“Brother Heavenly Marquis.” The Barbarian King walked directly toward Jian Wushuang. “According to what I said before, of the 220 million sacred elixirs, 100 million are given to you directly after completing the second stage. As for the 20 million sacred elixirs in the first stage, it will be counted as 4 million sacred elixirs according to your previous contribution. What do you think?”

The Barbarian King was seeking Jian Wushuang’s opinion.

If Jian Wushuang asked for more sacred elixirs, he would agree directly.

“Forget about the 4 million sacred elixirs. I only want the 100 million,” Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

“That’s good.” The Barbarian King naturally smiled.

Everyone immediately began to distribute. Jian Wushuang received 100 million sacred elixirs, and the remaining 120 million sacred elixirs were divided equally among the Barbarian King and the other seven people. In the end, each of them received a significant amount of sacred elixirs. Everyone was quite happy.

“Brother Heavenly Marquis, this task has been completed, and next...” The Barbarian King looked at Jian Wushuang again.

“Next, I want to explore on my own,” Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

Hearing this, the Barbarian King and the others looked at each other. Although they felt a little regretful, they could understand.

Jian Wushuang’s strength was obvious. He could easily complete a three-star earth-level task alone, so there was no need for him to stay with this team.

To put it bluntly, this team was nothing but a burden to Jian Wushuang.

“In that case, we’ll take our leave again,” the Barbarian King said.

“Okay.” Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

“Brother Heavenly Marquis, let’s meet again in the future,” Xue Dong King said.

“Okay.” Jian Wushuang waved his hand and then separated from the Barbarian King Team.

When they separated, Jian Wushuang could still vaguely hear the Barbarian King Team members talking to Xue Dong King.

“Xue Dong King, it’s all thanks to you introducing such a powerful friend to our team. Otherwise, our team wouldn’t have been able to escape unscathed and get so much reward.”

“Yes, your good friend is really amazing.”

“It’s funny that we thought your friend was just a Divine Master and would become a burden to us. But now it seems that we are his burden.”

Hearing the voices behind him, Jian Wushuang could only smile helplessly.

And then...

“The earth-level three-star mission usually only faces some first rank True Saints. This mission is just special and the reward is so great that it is more difficult. But I can still complete it. In other words, with my strength, it shouldn’t be difficult to complete an ordinary earth-level three-star mission,” Jian Wushuang thought to himself.

He had completed a special three-star earth-level task with the Barbarian King Team, so Jian Wushuang had a basic understanding of this level of task.

Next, he naturally had to take three three-star earth-level tasks alone. After completing three three-star earth-level tasks, he could become a heaven-level member, and his authority would be even greater.

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## **Chapter 2985: Different Time and Space**

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“However, before I continue to accept the three-star earth-level task... I got 100 million sacred elixirs. I can go to Lord Tianshou and see if I can exchange them for something good.” Jian Wushuang smiled and immediately went to the Treasure Pavilion.

“Sir Tianshou, I need some sword skill manuals that can be used to observe and comprehend, and also involve the space-time rules,” Jian Wushuang said directly.

He knew very well what he lacked now.

It was the absolute art that he created. The sword skill, the first move of the storm, was too weak.

He really needed to create a stronger absolute art now. This absolute art had to be able to perfectly display his comprehension of the space-time rules.

“There are too many sword skills related to the space-time rules in my Treasure Pavilion. I’ll give you a list first. Take a look for yourself.” Lord Tianshou took out a list and handed it to Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang glanced at it casually, but he could not help staring at it.

The list given by Lord Tianshou was indeed full of various sword skills related to the power of the space-time rules.

The key point was that there were so many swordsmanship manuals on the list that there must be at least tens of millions of them.

"Is it all here?" Jian Wushuang could not help looking at Lord Tianshou.

"No, this is only a part of it. After you have selected this list, if you are not satisfied, I will give you a second list," Lord Tianshou said straightforwardly.

Jian Wushuang was speechless. Then he said directly, "Lord Tianshou, the sword skill manuals I want are of a higher level, preferably created by a true saint expert."

"No problem." Lord Tianshou was silent for a moment, then he took out another list and gave it to Jian Wushuang.

There were fewer sword skill manuals on this list, but there were still tens of thousands of them.

Jian Wushuang selected a few sword skill manuals and browsed through them for a while, but he secretly shook his head.

It was true that these sword skills involved the rules of space-time, but the power of the rules of space-time was not very profound. It was not too difficult for Jian Wushuang, so it was naturally less helpful.

Even though the sword skill manuals were of a higher level, Jian Wushuang was still somewhat dissatisfied.

"Although these sword skill manuals are extraordinary, I'm afraid there are only a few of them that can enlighten me and help me a lot. Most importantly, I don't know which direction I should go." Jian Wushuang frowned.

At first, he wanted to ask Lord Tianshou to recommend to him which sword skill he should choose, but he was unfortunately rejected by Lord Tianshou.

According to Lord Tianshou, he could judge the sword art that would help him the most according to Jian Wushuang's current situation. However, he would not tell Jian Wushuang that he would have to pay a price, at least 100 million sacred elixirs!

Jian Wushuang was helpless about this.

"Forget it. It won't be long before I become a heaven-grade member of the Heaven-slaying Alliance. By then, heaven-grade members will have more authority, and the value of the treasures they can exchange for will be higher. When that time comes, I will carefully come here and choose a sword art manual that is suitable for me to comprehend," Jian Wushuang muttered, he had already made up his mind.

After leaving the Treasure Pavilion, Jian Wushuang returned to the counter of the secret lair.

"Accept the mission," Jian Wushuang said directly and took out his identity token at the same time.

In front of the counter was a demonic youth with long purple hair. The demonic youth glanced at Jian Wushuang with a faint silver luster in his eyes and did not pay much attention to it. However, when he took the identity token from Jian Wushuang, his expression suddenly changed.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis? You are Heavenly Sword Marquis?" The devilish purple-haired young man stared at Jian Wushuang.

“Yes, it’s me. What’s the matter?” Jian Wushuang asked with a frown.

“Oh, it’s like this.” The devilish purple-haired young man immediately reacted. “Mr. Heavenly Sword Marquis, not long ago, the Heaven-cleaving Alliance sent an order saying that a Lord from the headquarters of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance has personally rushed to the endless territory to see you. Therefore, he asked us to inform you when we see you. If you have nothing urgent, please wait here for a moment. I’ll immediately send a message to the higher-ups. The Lord will come to see you soon.”

“A big shot from the headquarters of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance wants to see me?” Jian Wushuang was startled and immediately became alert.

However, he immediately relaxed.

He could tell that the big shot from the headquarters of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance was not here to find trouble with him. After all, if the Heaven-cleaving Alliance wanted to harm him, they would not have told him to wait here in advance.

Now, the Heaven-cleaving Alliance probably had only one purpose.

Jian Wushuang had vaguely guessed the purpose of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance.

“How long will it take for the big shot to arrive?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“It shouldn’t take three days,” the purple-haired demonic youth said.

The headquarters of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance was indeed very far from the endless territory, but there were many space passages in between. It did not take too long to travel from the headquarters of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance to the endless territory. Three days was enough.

“Well, I’ll wait here for three days,” Jian Wushuang agreed.

Three days passed quickly.

“Mr. Heavenly Marquis Jian, the Lord has arrived. Please follow me.” The purple-haired demonic youth appeared in front of Jian Wushuang and led him to the inner hall of the nest.

There was almost no light in the darkroom.

Under the guidance of the purple-haired demonic youth, Jian Wushuang came to the darkroom.

As soon as he arrived, Jian Wushuang saw an old figure with his back facing him.

The old figure was not tall, and he was very thin. He had his hands behind his back and did not emit any aura.

However, the moment Jian Wushuang saw the old figure, he felt as if he saw a complete space-time.

Yes, a space-time that was completely independent and incompatible with the surrounding world.

This space-time was so strange that Jian Wushuang was stunned at the first moment.

He did not expect that there could be two space-time in the world at the same time. One was the space-time under the natural circulation of the Heavenly Dao. What he saw now was clearly a new space-time formed by the old figure with great means.

In this new space-time, except for himself, no one else's space-time power would have any effect

The move that Jian Wushuang was good at, the heaven-designated skill, caused the space-time to be temporarily frozen. However, no matter how powerful his move was, even if it was ten or a hundred times stronger, it would not affect the old figure at all.

Because the old figure was completely in a new time and space.

## **Chapter 2986: Embryonic Form of Swordsmanship**

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"My Lord, the Heavenly Sword Marquis has arrived." The violet-haired devilish youth stared at the elderly figure, his eyes flashing with reverence.

"Mm, you may leave." The elderly figure waved his hand, and the violet-haired devilish youth immediately turned around and left.

After his death, the elderly figure slowly turned around, revealing an elderly face.

He had white hair and looked like he had entered his twilight years. However, his vitality was abnormally strong. His deep eyes were like black explosions, full of vigor. His aura was extremely unique as if he had been through endless wind and rain, he had experienced vicissitudes of life.

At this moment, the vicissitudes of life elder were staring at Jian Wushuang with interest. "As expected, he is only a Divine Master."

The vicissitude elder felt a trace of joy in his heart.

He had just come, so he was not too sure about Jian Wushuang's talent and strength.

Because they had not seen Jian Wushuang in person before, they could not determine whether Jian Wushuang was really just a Divine Master.

But now that he had seen it with his own eyes, he could sense that Jian Wushuang was indeed just a Divine Master.

If an existence like him could not see any flaws, then Jian Wushuang must be just a Divine Master.

"I am Mo Shan from the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces!" The weathered elder said.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis, greetings, sir." Jian Wushuang was extremely respectful.

When he saw the weathered Elder Mo Shan, he could already tell that the latter was a genuine rule master!

Rule Masters were the top existences in the entire Divine Beginning World. They were all super experts who could intimidate everyone.

How could such a super expert come to the endless territory in person?

"Little guy, look at this first." Mo Shan waved his hand casually, and a huge mirror image immediately appeared around him.

In the mirror image, Jian Wushuang and Prince Qian Chen were fighting head-on.

Jian Wushuang was very familiar with this scene and recognized it at a glance.

What Jian Wushuang did not know was why Mo Shan took out the mirror image token.

"Little guy, you have a good understanding of the reincarnation rule and have obtained a sword formation that is very suitable for you to use. You have perfectly displayed your understanding of the reincarnation rule, but in terms of the space-time rule, you have a lot of room for improvement," Mo Shan explained.

"Let's not talk about the space-time rules. Just in terms of swordsmanship... If I'm not wrong, it shouldn't be too long for your comprehension of the sword principle to reach the second stage, the boundless sword tree."

"It's not too long," Jian Wushuang admitted.

"That's right. His comprehension of the sword principle is not very high, but the power of your sword tree is very strong. It's not surprising that your foundation is too strong. Although you have just broken through, the boundless sword skill in your body is at least 20,000 feet high. Only such a powerful boundless sword tree can make your swordsmanship so strong," Mo Shan said with a smile.

Jian Wushuang frowned slightly.

Mo Shan seemed to have seen through him with just a mirror image of his fierce battle with Prince Qian Chen.

His comprehension of the sword principle was indeed not very high. As for why his swordsmanship was so powerful, that was his innate advantage.

His boundless swordsmanship was 3,300 feet tall, which was much more powerful than many top True Saints.

"Your comprehension of laws and Sword Dao has already surpassed Divine Masters, and some have even reached the True Saint level. Logically speaking, you should already have the conditions to break through to become an Immortal Saint. However, it is precisely because your talent is too high and your potential is too great that you still have some room for improvement!"

"If I'm not wrong, the space for improvement lies in the absolute art you created. You must create a stronger absolute art so that your strength can be saturated. Only then can you find an opportunity to make a breakthrough," Mo Shan added.

"It's like this." Jian Wushuang nodded. "I'm also thinking of creating a stronger sword art."

"Since you want to create swordsmanship, I can give you a suggestion," Mo Shan said.

Jian Wushuang listened carefully.



“You can try to tear and cut your swordsmanship,” Mo Shan said. “In the picture, when you were fighting with the little guy, the sword essence that you burst out was mainly sharp. Even the natal magic weapon in your hand is most terrifying because of its sharpness. The sword essence and magic weapon are both the same. Naturally, the swordsmanship that you created should be mainly about tearing and cutting.”

“Or if you have the time and energy, you can even create a complete set of swordsmanship.”

“Create a complete set of swordsmanship?” Jian Wushuang was stunned.

“Yes.” Mo Shan smiled and said, “Swordsmanship can be used to attack, defend, cut, and explode. It can be involved in all aspects. It’s only because of the relationship between your sword essence and the use of magic weapons that I mind you taking the path of tearing and cutting. But in fact, if you have the time and energy and good perception, you can try to create a complete set of swordsmanship that involves all aspects.”

“Once such swordsmanship has an outline, it can be improved and perfected as one’s comprehension of the rules and swordsmanship improves. The power of this swordsmanship will naturally become stronger and stronger. In the future, you don’t need to spend so much time creating new swordsmanship. Not only can it save time, but it can also make your swordsmanship more complete.”

Upon hearing Mo Shan’s words, Jian Wushuang’s expression became solemn.

Creating a complete sword art and improving it in the future?

It was not that Jian Wushuang had not thought of this method.

However, a complete sword art must involve all aspects and have a complete embryonic form. This embryonic form was the most important.

Just like how a person built a house, how high and how strong the building was depended on the foundation.

If the foundation was not firm, the house could easily collapse.

The same was true for swordsmanship. If Jian Wushuang really wanted to complete the step mentioned by Mo Shan, it would not be easy.

After all, his current swordsmanship involved the rules and sword principles, which were unfathomable. Under such circumstances, it was not difficult for him to just create an embryonic form. The key was that this embryonic form had a lot of room for growth, it would be much more difficult for him to keep improving.

Previously, Jian Wushuang did not have the confidence to create such an embryonic form of swordsmanship. But now, despite Mo Shan’s suggestion, he still did not have the confidence.

“Little guy, your talent is very high. This embryonic form of sword principle should not be difficult for you. At most, it will only take a little time. But if you continue to pursue a higher level of swordsmanship, it will be easy for you to create more powerful swordsmanship now, but it will be difficult in the future,” Mo Shan said.

## Chapter 2987: 'Gold-Splitting Secret Manual'

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Jian Wushuang's expression changed again.

Indeed, he felt that it was getting harder and harder to create a new sword skill.

For example, the space-time sword skill had a huge threshold from the seventh movement. Every time he wanted to create a new sword skill, it was extremely difficult.

After the ninth move, the first move, the storm, it was even more difficult to create the tenth move.

"Sir Mo Shan, to tell you the truth, I do have the idea to create the embryonic form of swordsmanship, but I have never received the guidance of an expert in the sword principle of a mission, and there is nothing I can do indirectly. It's too difficult to create the embryonic form of swordsmanship," Jian Wushuang said in a deep voice.

"Learn from it?" Mo Shan smiled. "It's easy to learn from it. There are all kinds of secret manuals on sword principle in the Treasure Pavilion of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. Many of them can be used as a reference for you. I know a secret manual that will be of great help to you."

"Which secret manual?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"This secret manual is called the Gold-Splitting Secret Manual. It was created many years ago by an expert named Gold-Splitting." Mo Shan smiled.

"Gold-Splitting?" Jian Wushuang's expression did not change. Obviously, he had never heard of it.

"Gold-Splitting, the Gold-Splitting Master. When he was alive, he was very famous in the Divine Beginning World. Not only was he a Rule Master, but he was also one of the top Rule Masters, second only to the Legendary Saint Realm Master," Mo Shan explained.

"And this Gold-Splitting Master was a Rule Master who had completely comprehended the laws of time and space. In addition, his forte was also Sword Dao. The void sword technique he created was one of the top sword techniques in the Divine Beginning Realm. Although it still focused on cutting and tearing, this sword technique also involved many aspects."

"The 'Gold-Splitting Secret Manual' was the precious legacy left behind by the Gold-Splitting Master. During this period, not only did it contain his own void sword technique, but it also included his understanding of the laws of time and space as well as sword techniques. He even dissected the laws of time and space and Sword Dao in great detail and recorded them in the Gold-Splitting Secret Manual."

"For example, he dissected the first stage of the space-time rule, the space-time illusion body, and the second stage, the space-time blade, into a total of 1,000 copies. Each copy represented a space-time blade, which was extremely detailed. It was the same with the sword principle. It even included how to combine the space-time rule and sword principle perfectly. It was explained in detail in the Gold-Splitting Secret Manual."

Upon hearing Mo Shan's words, Jian Wushuang's eyes became fervent.

Previously, when he was in the Treasure Pavilion, he had no idea what to look for, so he had no idea where to start.

But now, after hearing Mo Shan's 'Gold-splitting secret manual'...

The space-time rule was perfectly combined with the sword principle, and he even dissected it perfectly, including the void swordsmanship created by the Gold-Splitting Master.

Just by listening to this secret manual, Jian Wushuang knew that it was very useful to him!

Whether it was comprehending the space-time rule, comprehending the sword principle, or even creating the embryonic form of the swordsmanship, it could be of great use.

"Master Mo Shan, the Gold-Splitting Secret Manual is so amazing. Its value must be very shocking, right?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Of course the complete Gold-Splitting Secret Manual is precious, but as far as I know, the Heaven-cleaving Alliance has long divided the Gold-Splitting Secret Manual into four volumes so that the experts of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance can have more opportunities to exchange for treasures. If it's a single volume, its value should not be much higher. As for how much it is worth, you have to ask Master Tianshou," Mo Shan said with a smile.

Jian Wushuang nodded slightly, but in his heart, he also noticed how Mo Shan addressed Sir Tianshuo.

Mo Shan, as a Rule Master, also called Sir Tianshuo respectfully. Obviously, Sir Tianshuo's status in the Heaven-cleaving Alliance was much higher than that of an ordinary Rule Master.

"In fact, it's very easy to learn from him. The most important thing is still guidance!" Mo Shan suddenly became serious. "Having an expert by your side to guide you and blindly exploring and cultivating alone are two completely different things."

Jian Wushuang understood.

He did not deny this point.

With an expert's personal guidance, people could avoid many detours and unnecessary steps. They could spend all their time changing places, so they would naturally grow faster.

"Little guy, I have already introduced that I come from the Three Palaces of Heaven-cleaving. The Three Palaces of Heaven-cleaving are full of geniuses, and there are countless experts. Any genius disciple who joins the Three Palaces of Heaven-cleaving will receive the greatest amount of training and will naturally receive the best guidance!"

"Do you want to go to the Three Palaces of Heaven-cleaving with me?" Mo Shan looked at Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang was a little excited, but his pupils suddenly shrank, and he suddenly woke up.

"This Mo Shan..."

On the surface, Jian Wushuang still looked the same, but he was secretly surprised.

He had guessed that this important figure from the headquarters of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance came to him, probably because he valued his talent and wanted to invite him to join the Three Palaces of Heaven-cleaving.

He had been keeping an eye out for him.

However, when he saw Mo Shan, the latter did not mention this matter at all. Instead, he was very friendly and did not put on any airs as he gave him some pointers and suggestions. These pointers and suggestions were indeed helpful to him.

In particular, Mo Shan told him about the 'Gold-Splitting Secret Manual', which made him very moved. It made him very grateful to Mo Shan.

However, Mo Shan changed the topic and asked him to join the Three Heavens-cleaving Palaces in a different way...he was so tempted that he almost agreed.

Taking a deep breath, Jian Wushuang said solemnly, "Master Mo Shan, I'm sorry. I don't plan to join the Three Heaven-cleaving Palaces for the time being."

"Oh?" Mo Shan narrowed his eyes and looked surprised. "Little guy, I know that two geniuses of the Heaven and Earth Palace have invited you, but they are only disciples of the Heaven and Earth Palace. They don't know much about the Three Palaces. Moreover, with your talent, it's possible for you to enter the strongest Chaos Palace. The resources that the disciples of the Chaos Palace have are far beyond those of the Heaven and Earth Palace and the Primitive Palace. The two little guys don't know about it, so they can't explain it to you."

"But I can tell you one by one..."

Mo Shan was ready to tell Jian Wushuang some of the resources that the disciples of the Chaos Palace had.

But before he could start, Jian Wushuang shook his head and refused. "I'm sorry, Master Mo Shan, I really don't want to join the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces."

Mo Shan frowned and did not continue.

He took a deep look at Jian Wushuang. "Little Guy, you have to think carefully. According to the rules of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, as long as you were rejected once, you won't be invited again. I came here personally because of your amazing talent. If you refuse me, then in the future..."

#### **Chapter 2988: What a Pity! What a Pity!**

— —

Although Mo Shan did not finish his sentence, his meaning was clear.

Under normal circumstances, the heaven-cleaving union would only invite the same genius once. Only those super-geniuses who were very, very talented would have the opportunity to invite him a second time.

For example, Jian Wushuang, a Divine Master, had the battle strength of a second rank True Saint. It was incredible. He was the kind of genius who could be invited a second time.

However, if Jian Wushuang refused the second time, the Heaven-cleaving Alliance would never invite him a third time.

In the history of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, there had never been a genius who had invited the same genius three times.

Hearing Mo Shan's words, Jian Wushuang sighed in his heart.

It was not that he was not interested in the Three Palaces. He also knew that entering the Three Palaces to cultivate was much faster than cultivating alone. There would be more room for growth and more achievements in the future.

However, he had too many concerns, so he did not dare to appear in the eyes of the top experts of the major forces.

"Master Mo Shan, I'm sorry."

Jian Wushuang said one last word, bowed respectfully, and then turned to leave.

Mo Shan looked at Jian Wushuang's back, still frowning, but he did not ask him to stay.

Until Jian Wushuang left, Mo Shan began to ponder.

"I have already used a special method to guide him, and it seems that he is obviously interested in the chaos palace, but in the end, he still refused?" Mo Shan's expression was quite strange.

He had been watching Jian Wushuang's reaction. When he saw that Jian Wushuang was tempted by his words, he thought it was going to be a success. He did not expect Jian Wushuang to reject him at the last moment, and so completely, he did not even have time to finish talking about the rights and benefits of some disciples of the Chaos Palace. Obviously, there was no room for negotiation.

"He was obviously tempted, but he refused to join the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. Could it be that this little guy has a grudge against a big figure of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance and has many concerns?" Mo Shan muttered.

No matter what, Jian Wushuang was only a Divine Master, and he was just a little guy to the huge Heaven-cleaving Alliance.

Such a little guy would never have a deep grudge with the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. Even if there was a grudge, the Heaven-cleaving Alliance would probably not continue to blame him because of his high talent, under such circumstances, Jian Wushuang still had so many misgivings.

In his opinion, there was only one possibility, which was that Jian Wushuang had a deep personal enmity with an expert of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance.

"The second invitation was rejected, so the Heaven-cleaving Alliance will definitely not invite him a third time. It seems that this super-genius is destined to be unable to become a disciple of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces. What a pity, what a pity."

Mo Shan secretly praised him and then left.

...

In the Treasure Pavilion, the Golden Light Shadow, Lord Tianshou, gathered in front of Jian Wushuang.

"Lord Tianshou, I want to ask you to find the Gold-Splitting Secret Manual," Jian Wushuang said directly.

"Gold-Splitting Secret Manual?" Lord Tianshou's expression changed.

"It was left by an extremely powerful Rule Master, the Gold-Splitting Master. It's a secret manual that combines the space-time rule and sword principle. By the way, it also contains the void swordsmanship created by the Gold-Splitting Master," Jian Wushuang said immediately.

"I know." Lord Tianshou nodded slightly. "You're quite capable. The Gold-Splitting Secret Manual is not only extraordinary, but it's also the most suitable for you. Who taught you?"

"Well..." Jian Wushuang smiled faintly but did not answer.

Lord Tianshou shrugged. "It's useless to tell you. There is indeed a Gold-Splitting Secret Manual in the Treasure Pavilion, and all four volumes are available. However, even the first level of the four volumes of the Gold-Splitting Secret Manual requires the permission of a heaven-level member to exchange for it."

"What?" Jian Wushuang was stunned.

The first volume required the permission of a heaven-level member?

Was the level of the Gold-Splitting Secret Manual so high?

"With my current strength, completing three earth-level three-star missions should be nothing. It won't take long for me to become a heaven-level member," Jian Wushuang murmured, then he asked, "Sir Tianshou, how many sacred elixirs do you need to exchange for the first volume of the Gold-Splitting Secret Manual?"

"Not much, 800 million!" Sir Tianshou said directly, Jian Wushuang could not help being stunned.

800 million sacred elixirs?

Just one volume?

"This, this is too expensive!" Jian Wushuang could not help but click his tongue.

He thought that he had just completed the special three-star earth-level mission and obtained 100 million sacred elixirs, which was enough. If he really could not, he still had the Destruction Beast God statue. If he exchanged for the Destruction Beast God statue from Sir Tianshou, he could also exchange for 500 million sacred elixirs, which added up to 600 million.

However, he did not expect that with 600 million sacred elixirs in hand, he could not exchange for the first volume of the Gold-Splitting Secret Manual.

"It seems that I have to find a way to get some sacred elixirs," Jian Wushuang murmured.

For now, if he wanted to get enough sacred elixirs as soon as possible, he had to find a way to complete the task.

Jian Wushuang came to the hall of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance and began to read the three-star earth-level tasks.

The endless territory was vast and had endless territories. There were countless secret nests of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. In such a vast territory, the Heaven-cleaving Alliance naturally issued many three-star earth-level tasks.

Jian Wushuang began to read carefully.

“This mission is quite difficult. With my strength alone, I can barely complete it, but the final reward is only 20 million sacred elixirs. It’s too little!”

...

“Although the reward is very high, with 50 million sacred elixirs, the place to go is one of the truly forbidden places. Even a rank two or three True Saints could die or be lost forever!”

“I’m not afraid of death. It’s not easy to kill me, but it’s too difficult to be lost forever. Forget it.”

...

“This mission is too risky. It’s not suitable.”

...

Jian Wushuang read carefully and finally decided on three missions.

These three missions were all three-star earth-level missions, which were quite difficult, especially the last one.

“The first and second missions were all rewarded with 40 million sacred elixirs. As for the third mission, the reward was 100 million sacred elixirs, which added up to 180 million sacred elixirs!”

“If I can complete all three missions, with the sacred elixirs I have, and sell the Destruction Beast God statue, I can barely make up 800 million sacred elixirs.” Jian Wushuang’s eyes sparkled.

Soon, he went to accept the task.

...

## **Chapter 2989: Godless Sea Area**

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The sky was dark.

Below was a vast sea area. It was not only huge but also unusually quiet.

Whoosh!

A figure appeared around the sea area and looked ahead.

"Is this the Godless Sea area?" Jian Wushuang muttered.

The Godless Sea area was also in the endless territory, but it was a relatively prosperous territory.

There were many experts in this territory. It was said that there were many bandits hidden in the Godless Sea area during the period. These bandits had very high levels of strength, including many Immortal Saints.

"It's been a year," Jian Wushuang murmured. "I spent a year to complete the two three-star earth-level missions. Now, the Godless Sea area is the last three-star earth-level mission. I hope everything will go smoothly."

He had taken three three-star earth-level missions in the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. Although the first two missions had caused him some trouble along the way, he had only spent a little more time and effort, he still completed the two missions. The two missions added up to 80 million sacred elixirs, and now they were in his hands.

Now, he was doing the last task he had accepted.

It was the most difficult and highest-paid task, with 100 million sacred elixirs.

Taking a deep breath, Jian Wushuang quickly flew into the depths of the sea.

...

In the center of the Godless Sea, there was an uninhabited island.

The island looked very peaceful, but in fact, it was just because someone had set up a magic array on the island.

There was a team hidden on the island.

There were more than ten people in this team, and all of them were experts. There were eight Immortal Saints alone, so of course, they were only False Saints.

The team was led by two people. One was a bald old man in a white robe, and the other was a slightly chubby youth.

"Uncle Lei, we've been hiding here for more than a year. How much longer do we have to hide?" The slightly chubby youth asked in a deep voice.

"No matter how long we wait, we have to wait."

The white-robed bald elder, Uncle Lei, spoke, "The Godless Sea area is an incomparably vast sea region. There are no spatial passageways here. If we want to leave, we have to pass through the center of the Godless Sea area. However, it's not like you don't know that the four overlords of the Godless Sea area are frantically searching for our tracks. Once our tracks are discovered by them, the experts of the four overlords will directly charge over. There's no way for us to stop them."

"But isn't hiding here a solution?" The chubby youth said, "Although the Godless Sea is huge and has many islands, the four overlords have many experts under their command. They will spread out and search the islands carefully. Sooner or later, they will find our island."



“Two people have been to this island before, but they are only Divine Masters. They were bewitched by the illusory formation you set up, Uncle Lei. They couldn’t see the reason. But if the next one comes is an Immortal Saint, Uncle Lei, I’m afraid your illusory formation won’t be of much use, right?”

Uncle Lei’s expression could not help but darken.

Indeed, the illusory formation he set up on this island could bewitch ordinary Divine Masters, but it would be too difficult to bewitch an Immortal Saint.

Once an Immortal Saint came to this island, he could definitely easily find them. As long as their whereabouts were exposed, it would be over.

“Don’t worry. Master knows your situation here, so he made the arrangements long ago. He even paid a huge price to invite the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. We’ve been waiting here for a year. If nothing unexpected happens, the experts of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance should be arriving soon. Once the experts of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance arrive, we can leave this Godless Sea area.” Uncle Lei said.

“Heaven-cleaving Alliance?” The chubby young man narrowed his eyes, and there was a flash of light in the depths of his eyes.

Right at this moment... Whoosh!

A figure rushed over from afar and appeared in the void above the island in an instant.

“Someone’s coming!”

“Be careful, hide your aura well.”

“Judging from the aura that this person is emitting, he’s only at the reverent-god level. He shouldn’t be able to see through the illusory formation Lord Lei set up.”

The experts in this group were discussing.

Although they could not see the exact appearance of the figure above, they could feel the aura of the other party.

They were not worried about a mere Divine Master.

However, suddenly...the figure that had stopped in the void above the island suddenly accelerated and rushed down.

“What?”

“He actually rushed in? Could it be that he saw through Lord Lei’s illusory formation?”

The experts of this group were all shocked.

Uncle Lei immediately activated the illusory formation, wanting to stop the other party.

But in the end...the figure that rushed downwards was not affected by the illusory formation at all. Instead, it continued downwards and in an instant, it passed through the illusory formation and appeared in front of the group.

The experts in the team all took out their magic weapons and planned to attack.

“Stop, don’t be rash.” Uncle Lei shouted in a low voice and blocked the surrounding people.

Then Uncle Lei glanced at Jian Wushuang seriously. After a long while, he finally said, “Are you from the Heaven-cleaving Alliance?”

“Yes.” Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

“Sure enough.”

Uncle Lei was delighted. He had long known that the members of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance were dressed like Jian Wushuang, who was wearing a gray robe and a gray mask. It was obviously the standard equipment for the members of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance.

“You must be here on a mission from the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, right?” Uncle Lei asked again.

“Yes.” Jian Wushuang nodded again and looked around. “The mission I received was to protect a young master named Qin Dong and leave the Godless Sea alive. Which one of you is Qin Dong?”

“I, I am.” The slightly plump young man immediately stood up.

“Is that you?” Jian Wushuang glanced at Qin Dong and said, “From today on, you follow me and I will take you out of the Godless Sea area alive.”

As soon as Jian Wushuang finished his words, the experts in the surrounding teams all had strange expressions on their faces.

“Little brother.” Uncle Lei also looked over. “May I know your name?”

“Heavenly Sword Marquis,” Jian Wushuang said.

“My little friend Heavenly Sword Marquis, where are your teammates now?” Uncle Lei asked.

“Teammates? No teammates.” Jian Wushuang shook his head directly.

“No teammates? Are they teammates?” Uncle Lei asked again.

“No. I took this mission alone, so naturally, I am responsible for it,” Jian Wushuang said directly.

“What?”

Uncle Lei and the experts around the team were shocked.

## **Chapter 2990: Blood Blade Island**

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“Sir, are you joking? Can you complete this mission alone?” Uncle Lei’s expression turned cold. “Do you know where you are right now? This is the Godless Sea area. There are as many experts here as the clouds. There are even some Immortal Saints.”

"I, Young Master Jia, am being pursued by the four overlords of the Godless Sea area. There are more than ten Immortal Saints in each of the four overlords, and their leaders are said to be at the peak of rank one True Saint..."

Uncle Lei was interrupted by Jian Wushuang with a wave of his hand before he could finish his words.

"I know what you are talking about. The mission information that I received has a detailed introduction. I know more about the strength of the four overlords than you do. However, since I have received the mission information and know that the enemy's strength is still daring enough to accept this mission, I naturally have the confidence to deal with it. You don't have to worry about that." Jian Wushuang's voice was extremely cold.

His words also aroused the disgust of many experts in this team.

One had to know that this team had many Immortal Saints. Their young master had so many Immortal Saints escorting him, but in the end, he could only hide on this small island and did not dare to show his face at all. And now, a Divine Master had come to the Heaven-cleaving Alliance...he actually dared to say that he had the confidence to deal with it?

In the eyes of most of them, this was a joke.

"Uncle Lei, what should we do?" Young Master Qin Dong immediately looked at Uncle Lei.

Uncle Lei's face was gloomy. He stared at Jian Wushuang, trying to see the change in his expression.

Unfortunately, Jian Wushuang had been wearing a mask all this time. The only thing that was exposed was his eyes, which were unusually cold. He could not figure out why.

"This time, the master asked the Heaven-cleaving Alliance to issue a unique mission. That means that if anyone in the Heaven-cleaving Alliance accepts this mission, no one else will accept it during the mission period. However, if the other party wants to accept this mission, he must have the strength to complete the mission. The Heaven-cleaving Alliance will also test the difficulty of the mission!"

"And now, the Heavenly Sword Marquis has passed the examination of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance and received this mission. That means that the Heaven-cleaving Alliance recognizes his strength and believes that he has the ability to complete this mission," Uncle Lei said in a low voice.

"Ability? No matter how powerful he is, he is only a deity?" Qin Dong could not help but ask.

"There's no other way. Now that the Heavenly Sword Marquis has arrived, we can't let him go back. Even if we go back, we won't have time to wait for the other experts of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance to arrive. Therefore, we can only gamble!" Uncle Lei said.

"Gamble?" Qin Dong was stunned.

"We bet that Heavenly Sword Marquis is really confident in dealing with the four overlords as he said. At the same time, we bet that the Heaven-cleaving Alliance will not violate their principles. Whoever is sent to complete this mission must have the ability to do so," Uncle Lei said.

"So, we have to put our lives in the hands of the Divine Master?" Qin Dong's face was a little ugly.

“There’s no other way.” Uncle Lei sighed and then looked at Jian Wushuang. “May I ask how you want to take my young master away?”

“Just follow me.”

Jian Wushuang said indifferently, but his body had already floated away.

Qin Dong and Uncle Lei looked at each other in dismay. They did not hesitate to follow him, and the rest of the team naturally followed.

Under Jian Wushuang’s lead, the group left the island and headed directly to the edge of the Godless Sea area.

On the way, the experts in the group looked a little unhappy.

“This guy wants us to leave the godless sea area so openly. Does he think that the four overlords’ spies are just for show?”

“That’s right. Without any disguise, the experts under the four overlords can recognize us as soon as they see us. Then, they will attack us directly. How can he resist them then?”

“It seems that this time, we are doomed.”

These people were more or less dispirited.

And just as they had expected, their group of people did not need any disguise to travel in the void of the Godless Sea area. They were easily discovered by one of the four overlords, the people of Blood Blade Island.

In the Grand Palace.

“Island Master, we found the location of Young Master Qin Dong,” a thin old man reported.

“Found him?”

The Island Master of the Blood Blade Island was a young man with blood-red hair and a blood-red robe. His eyes were bewitching with red light. When he heard the report from the thin old man, the red light in his eyes was abnormally cold.

“Where did you find them?” The Island Master of the Blood Blade Island asked immediately.

“They’re in the void above the godless sea area. I don’t know what’s going on. Qin Dong and his guards are flying there without any disguise or disguise. It seems like they want to leave the godless sea area directly,” said the skinny old man.

“Without any disguise?” The Island Master of the Blood Blade Island raised his eyebrows. “Qin Dong should have known that the four overlords of the Godless Sea area have their eyes on them. He has been trying to find their location for a whole year. Now, they have shown up on their own accord?”

“And they are so unscrupulous?”

Yes, Qin Dong’s people were too unscrupulous.

It was because they were unscrupulous that Blood Blade Island Master became more worried.

“Could it be that the Qin family’s experts have arrived?”

“No, the two camps over there are currently in a stalemate. Moreover, they are both monitoring and intimidating each other. If either side makes any movements, the other side will not miss this opportunity. If the people over there made any movements, I would definitely have received the news. But now, it seems that they haven’t. Moreover, if they really want to rush over from there, it will take a longer time. It is impossible for them to arrive so quickly.” The Island Master of Blood Blade Island tapped on the armchair with his fingers.

After a while, he looked up and asked, “Did our people see any special experts among Qin Dong’s guards?”

“Yes,” the skinny old man said, “according to the information from our spies, there is indeed one more person besides Qin Dong. That person is wearing a gray robe and a gray mask.”

“Gray robe? Gray mask?” The Island Master’s face suddenly changed. “Heaven-cleaving Alliance! It’s the Heaven-cleaving Alliance!”

“The Heaven-cleaving Alliance has interfered. This is troublesome.” The Blood Blade Island Master frowned.

The Blood Blade Island Master definitely knew about the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, which was famous and powerful in the Beginning Divine Realm. Moreover, he had always respected the Heaven-cleaving Alliance and did not dare to offend them.

The gray robe and the gray mask were obviously the attire of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance’s experts.

“Sir, our spies also sent news that the person wearing the gray robe mask is a Divine Master.” The thin and weak old man said.