

Swordsman 3001

Chapter 3001: Night Vision, Star Dream!

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Swish!

A silver light suddenly flashed in the scorching void.

Holy Master Huocang's pupils constricted. The next moment, he saw the void in front of him. Swish! Swish! Swish! ~ ~ ~

A strange silver light burst out in an instant. The dense silver light flickered crazily. Even a second-rank True Saint like him could not completely capture Jian Wushuang's figure.

"Movement technique, what a terrifying movement technique!" Holy Master Huocang's face sank.

Movement technique... Yes, it was a movement technique.

After 120 years of meditation, Jian Wushuang's comprehension of the space-time rule had improved a lot with the help of the dissection of the Gold-Splitting Secret Manual.

On the way to meditation, Jian Wushuang also gained a great harvest. He created a movement technique himself.

This movement skill was called 'Silver Light'.

Like a silver ghost, Jian Wushuang's figure shuttled through the void.

Silently, he appeared beside Holy Master Huocang and slashed out with his Blood Mountain Sword.

A sword light suddenly lit up.

This sword light was also silent, but the moment it lit up...roar. Vaguely, a fierce beast's roar echoed in the world.

It was a sword light, but in the blink of an eye, it turned into a huge and ferocious beast's head.

Jian Wushuang's self-created sword skill... Xi Xiang!

This sword move was powerful!

In terms of level, it had already reached the level of a rank two absolute art, and it was relatively strong among rank two absolute arts.

Holy Master Huocang seemed to have sensed that the power of this sword was not to be underestimated. At the first moment, he mustered all of his divine power. The scarlet long rod in his hand instantly turned into a huge volcano. This volcano contained terrifying power...the moment it came into direct contact with the sword light, it suddenly erupted.

Bang!

A shockingly loud sound rang out, and boundless divine power swept out in all directions.

A hint of shock suddenly flashed in Holy Master Huocang's eyes. He staggered and fell down. It was obvious that he had been struck by the sword light.

"The power of the sword skill has increased so much?" Holy Master Huocang was a little surprised.

When Jian Wushuang fought with him just now, his sword skills were ordinary and not very powerful. Obviously, they were not as powerful as his.

Even if he used the sword formation, it was still the same.

But now, Jian Wushuang was using his swordsmanship again. Did his swordsmanship actually suppress his power?

"It's a second-level absolute art, and it's a second-level absolute art that focuses on strength." Holy Master Huocang's pupils constricted slightly. He finally felt the enormous pressure from Jian Wushuang's body.

And this pressure suddenly soared as Jian Wushuang's body swayed again.

In the void, the silver light kept flashing and changing at an incredible speed.

"Too fast, too strange!"

"His speed is already very fast, much faster than mine. With this movement skill...I can't catch his figure at all."

"With this speed and movement skill, he can completely crush me. I'm a living target in front of him."

Many thoughts rose in Holy Master Huocang's mind at once.

Buzz!

Jian Wushuang's figure appeared on the ground. As soon as he appeared, sword light swept over. It was the move of 'Xi Xiang' again.

Holy Master Huocang gritted his teeth and could only passively resist.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Jian Wushuang's speed and movement technique were fully unleashed. With his own sword technique, he surrounded Holy Master Huocang and attacked again and again.

Every time he attacked, he used the move 'Xi Xiang'.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

A series of low collision sounds could be heard. Holy Master Huocang had no ability to fight back at all. He could only passively defend himself. Although he was a little embarrassed, his divine body did not suffer any damage.

"It's useless. I admit that your speed is far faster than mine and your swordsmanship is more powerful than mine. With your movement techniques, you can completely crush me or even play with me. I don't have the ability to fight back, but you can't kill me at all!"

"It's just a waste of time to keep fighting," Holy Master Huocang shouted in a low voice.

He no longer had the will to fight, so he hoped that Jian Wushuang would stop as well.

"A waste of time? I don't think it's a waste of time." Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows, however, a strange smile appeared on his face. "It's true that Xi Xiang alone can't kill you. In that case, you can try my star dream again."

"Star dream?" Holy Master Huocang was stunned.

But Jian Wushuang had already attacked like lightning.

The silver light flashed again, and Jian Wushuang still appeared silently beside Holy Master Huocang.

Holy Master Huocang had already noticed the moment he appeared.

"It's useless." Holy Master Huocang's voice was cold, and his body was surrounded by raging flames. He wanted to swing his long rod to block Jian Wushuang's next attack.

But suddenly, he saw Jian Wushuang's sword.

It was a cold and beautiful sword shadow that felt like a dream.

The sword light was calm and indifferent. It swung out from Jian Wushuang's hand and went straight for his neck.

But when he saw the sword, Holy Master Huocang's eyes were wide open.

It was too fast!

The sword was too fast.

It was unbelievably fast. It was far faster than he had imagined.

He had reacted at the first moment and even attacked before Jian Wushuang did, waving the scarlet long staff in his hand. However, he found that he was still far from being able to keep up with the speed of the sword move.

The beautiful and dreamy ice-cold sword shadow...he could not withstand it at all.

Clang!

The ice-cold sword shadow directly cut into Holy Master Huocang's protective armor.

His protective armor was also of a very high level, so it immediately blocked a large amount of power for him. However, at this moment, the sword shadow's blade suddenly slashed.

This slash...his protective armor was actually torn open on the spot.

The ice-cold blade followed the opening and directly entered his divine body.

"How is this possible?" Holy Master Huocang was shocked. He could not believe it.

What he did not know was that the most terrifying thing about Jian Wushuang's Blood Mountain Sword was its sharpness. It was already a second-grade holy treasure. Once it was cut, even a second-grade

holy treasure armor of the same level would not be able to withstand it, moreover, the star dream move that Jian Wushuang was using was also a move that could cut through.

His protective armor was useless in front of the Blood Mountain Sword and star dream sword techniques.

The cold sword shadow directly passed through Holy Master Huocang's divine body. His divine body immediately collapsed, and the god-burning poison on the sword tip immediately attacked Holy Master Huocang's divine power.

"No, no!"

Holy Master Huocang let out a shrill cry, but his divine body did not regenerate.

Chapter 3002: The King Was Furious

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"He's dead!"

"I killed a rank two True Saint after consuming five drops of the god-burning poison."

Jian Wushuang stood in the void and looked calmly at the place where Holy Master Huocang had disappeared. He was quite excited.

120 years ago, when he met a rank two True Saint, he could barely fight him even if he used all his skills.

But now, he had met a rank two True Saint. He did not even use many of his trump cards. For example, he did not guide the sword intent in the Blood Mountain Sword, nor did he use the Mountain River Map. He just relied on his secret technique and the sword technique he created, he easily killed Holy Master Huocang.

Of course, the most important thing was the sword technique he created.

"I've studied it for 120 years, and I've created two sword skills. One of them, 'Evening Elephant', is based on strength and power, but its level is only at the second level. However, 'Star Dream' is my biggest achievement in the past 120 years. It's a real third-level secret skill, and it's based on tearing and cutting. It can bring my battle strength to the maximum." Jian Wushuang clenched his hands.

The absolute arts created by the Immortal Saint were divided into many levels.

Just like the seventh level of the Immortal Saint, the absolute arts were also divided into seven levels.

The second-level absolute arts were usually created by a second-level True Saint, and many second-level True Saints were not qualified to create such absolute arts.

And the third level absolute arts were undoubtedly created by a third level True Saint.

Of course, Jian Wushuang was not a rank three true saint, but he was able to create Star Dream because his comprehension of space-time principles and sword principle had reached the level of a rank three True Saint, with the help of the Gold-Splitting Secret Manual and the void swordsmanship, he was able to create this move.

This move was indeed extremely terrifying.

“The Star Dream swordsmanship alone is enough to kill an ordinary rank two True Saint. If I guide the sword essence in the Blood Mountain Sword, my strength will soar again. By then, even if I encounter a rank two Peak True Saint, I should be able to suppress him. Of course, if I encounter a rank three True Saint, I’m afraid I won’t be able to fight him.” Jian Wushuang chuckled.

With a wave of his hand, he took away the treasures left behind by Holy Master Huocang and his interspatial ring. Then, he turned around and left to find his next target.

What Jian Wushuang did not know was that the Magic Note Divine Kingdom had been completely shaken.

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The Magic Note Divine Kingdom occupied a total of 36 realms and was extremely powerful.

The nest of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom was in the center of the 36 realms, on a floating land.

On that piece of land, there were countless palaces and pavilions. The grand atmosphere was endless.

In the very center, at the peak of the Great Divine Mountain, a palace that was completely constructed from light purple crystals stood there.

At this moment, in this purple palace, a purple-robed elder was kneeling respectfully. There was not a single human figure in front of him. There was only a towering purple statue. Although that purple statue was a human figure, it was extremely blurry...it was impossible to see its appearance clearly.

“King, Holy Lord Huocang is dead.” The purple-robed elder said respectfully. He did not even dare to raise his head.

The purple-robed elder’s voice rang out in the palace, but there was no response for a short period of time.

After a while...

“Huocang...that little fellow, his master, is a good brother who followed me to conquer the world. Back then, in order to establish the Magic Note Divine Kingdom, I led all my brothers to battle for a full 100,000 years. During these 100,000 years of battle, 70-80% of those brothers died. There weren’t many left. Huocang’s master also died as a result.”

“When he died, his master begged me to take care of his disciple for him. But now that Huocang is dead, how can I face that old brother?”

A hoarse and deep voice sounded in the hall.

The voice seemed ordinary, but it contained endless dignity. The kneeling purple-robed old man did not even dare to breathe.

After a while, the hoarse voice sounded again, “Find out who did it?”

"We are investigating, but according to the information we have now, the person who killed Holy Master Huocang should be the same person who killed the six-level one True Saints under the Magic Note Divine Kingdom. He is wearing a gray robe and a gray mask, so we can be sure that he is an expert from the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. In addition, this Heaven-cleaving Alliance expert is acting strangely. He likes to hide his aura and disguise himself as a Holy Master," said the purple-robed elder.

"He killed six level one True Saints of my Magic Note Divine Kingdom in one breath, and he even killed Huocang. No matter who he is, he is unforgivable." A hoarse voice sounded. "Go, find him and kill him!"

"Yes!"

The purple-robed elder nodded respectfully and immediately stood up to leave.

After the purple-robed elder left, the huge divine hall once again fell silent.

After walking out of the Divine Hall, the purple-robed old man who was kneeling respectfully and did not even dare to breathe had completely changed his appearance.

His gaze was ice-cold, his aura was cold, and his face also carried a certain amount of dignity.

As soon as he walked out of the Divine Hall, many experts immediately surrounded him.

"The king has already ordered that no matter who that person is, find him and kill him!" The purple-robed old man's voice was ice-cold.

"Yes, sir." The surrounding experts all replied in unison, their killing intent soaring to the skies.

"In addition, this person is from the heaven cleaving union. From the looks of it, he has accepted a mission from the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. This mission might require him to kill a batch of experts from my Magic Note Divine Kingdom, and it should be those who have sinned. Pass down the order, tell the experts under my Magic Note Divine Kingdom to be careful during this period of time, especially those who have sinned." The purple-robed elder instructed.

"Yes." Everyone nodded.

Soon, the high-level experts of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom began to be tempted.

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In a flash, it was already the seventh day since Jian Wushuang killed Holy Master Huocang.

Now, Jian Wushuang had arrived in another domain.

In a huge mansion, it was originally peaceful and quiet.

But suddenly... Boom!

A terrifying boom suddenly sounded, immediately breaking the silence of this world.

Whoosh!

A figure dashed out of the mansion and fled into the void as fast as he could.

"You want to escape?!"

A cold shout echoed.

Another four figures rushed out and chased after him at an amazing speed.

“Good lord, there are three experts hiding in a mansion. Two of them are at the peak of the second rank, and the last one is a third rank True Saint. How ruthless!”

Although Jian Wushuang was wearing a mask, his expression under the mask was quite interesting.

He glanced at the four people behind him. The aura they emitted was extremely shocking.

Chapter 3003: Pursuit!

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“It seems that the experts in the Magic Note Divine Kingdom have been alerted by my slaughter,” Jian Wushuang murmured.

According to the information given to him by the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, his target had always been to live alone in the mansion. Few experts would stay with him. However, when he arrived this time, he had just started to cover his soul, he did not find any True Saint, so he made his move.

Unexpectedly, as soon as he made his move, three powerful True Saints immediately appeared in the mansion.

Two peak rank two True Saints and a rank three True Saint!

This scared Jian Wushuang, and he chose to flee without hesitation.

These True Saints obviously did not intend to let him go, so they followed him to kill him.

“Hunting...it’s been a long time.” Jian Wushuang smiled slightly.

In his previous life, he had been hunted down many times when he was still weak.

Every time, he had narrowly escaped death.

But in this life, although he had been cultivating for hundreds of years, it seemed to be the first time he was being hunted down.

“But this is what I want.” Jian Wushuang thought. “Only in this way can I have a sense of adventure, and only in this way can I inspire my courage!”

Jian wushuang clenched his hands and looked behind him. “Come on, this time I’m going to take risks and stimulate myself. I hope you can force me into a desperate situation. This is the only way I can find a chance to break through!”

Jian Wushuang was not nervous at all. On the contrary, he was looking forward to it.

Not far behind him, four True Saint experts were following Jian Wushuang closely.

One of the four people on the must-kill list was a black-robed elder with an evil aura.

The black-robed elder's face was cold and his eyes were indescribably cold, but he was secretly glad. "Fortunately, I was alert after receiving the message and invited three good friends to hide in my mansion as soon as possible. Otherwise..."

The black-robed elder could not imagine what he would become if he did not have these three good friends.

After all, he was only a rank two True Saint, and his strength was inferior to that of Holy Master Huocang.

Even Holy Master Huocang was killed by him. If he met him alone, he would definitely die.

Fortunately, he was smart and reacted quickly!

"I'm not dead, so he's the one who's going to die now!" The black-robed elder stared at Jian Wushuang with cold eyes.

The three people next to him also had solemn expressions.

"This expert from the Heaven-cleaving Alliance is so fast!" A short-haired man in a short robe said in a low voice.

This short-haired man was the strongest among the four, the sect master of the third rank True Saint Gold Mountain!

"He is indeed fast. His comprehension of the laws of space and time should be extremely high. With just a few of us, it will be very difficult for us to catch up to him," said a young lady dressed in green beside him.

"Don't be anxious. I have already reported this matter to Lord Wu. Lord Wu has already rushed here as fast as he can. In addition, he has already mobilized powerful experts from the nearby territories and is currently rushing here as well. As long as we can follow him and report his location to him at any time, our people will be able to think of a way to form an encirclement around him. At that time, it will be difficult for him to escape even if he has wings!" The last white-haired man said.

"Right, he must die!" The black-robed old man said coldly as well.

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At the edge of this realm, in a secluded valley, there was a hidden spatial tunnel.

Light shone and five figures walked out from the spatial tunnel in succession. The person in the lead was the purple-robed old man who had gone to the Divine Hall to meet with the Magic Note King previously, the purple-robed elder was the Master Wu whom the Golden Mountain Sect Master and the others had mentioned.

Master Wu's position in the Magic Note Divine Kingdom was second only to that of the Magic Note King.

The impact of this incident was so great that even the king was furious. Therefore, Master Wu had personally asked about Jian Wushuang's death.

“We are only at the edge of this realm. We are still far away from where the Golden Mountain Sect Master and the others are. I’m afraid we won’t be able to get there in time.” Master Wu narrowed his eyes and muttered, “Where are the others?”

“Lord Wu, after your orders were given, not only this realm but also the surrounding realms, as long as there are experts who are at the True Saint-level or above, they will all rush over as quickly as possible. Right now, there are already eighteen experts who have arrived near the sect leader of the Golden Mountain Sect.” A True Saint behind him said.

“Eighteen?” Lord Wu frowned. “Not enough, not enough. Tell the others to hurry over. Besides, that person from the Heaven-cleaving Alliance is not weak. He could even kill Holy Master Huocang. Moreover, he seems to have the ‘burning god’ poison, which is used to counter the immortal body. Under such circumstances, even two or three rank one True Saints working together would not be enough to defeat him.”

“We shouldn’t be too scattered. It’s best if we have a few more people working together. Don’t give him the chance to break them one by one.”

“Yes.” That True Saint nodded respectfully.

“Has he arrived?” Lord Wu asked again.

“Not yet, but he will arrive soon. In addition, our people have already sent a suppression type holy treasure to the Golden Mountain sect master,” that True Saint said.

“Very good.” Lord Wu nodded slightly.

They had to be fully prepared for the siege.

Although Jian Wushuang’s aura was only that of a Divine Master, everyone thought that he was just hiding his aura. His true realm must be above the True Saint realm.

To deal with the True Saint realm, of course, they had to use all kinds of methods.

They were prepared for the soul annihilation and the suppression of the treasure.

“Let’s go!”

Lord Wu and the others also rushed there.

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In the vast void, Jian Wushuang was still running forward rapidly.

While he was running, he found that there were many more auras around him.

“They are really fast. In such a short time, so many experts have gathered. They are worthy of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom.” Jian Wushuang sighed, but his eyes narrowed slightly.

“There are already many experts gathered around me, but they are not very strong. They don’t have absolute confidence that they can keep me here, so they don’t act rashly. They are waiting for more

experts to gather and form a more complete encirclement as if they want to completely cut off my chance to escape.”

Jian Wushuang had already guessed the intentions of the higher-ups of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom.

“I can’t continue like this. Anyway, I’ve given you a chance. Whether you can take me down next will depend on your own abilities.” Jian Wushuang smiled faintly, but his figure accelerated instantly!

Chapter 3004: Interception

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Swish!

Jian Wushuang’s speed directly burst out.

Previously, he had been able to restrain his speed and did not use his full strength.

The reason for this was to give the experts of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom a chance.

Now that the opportunity was almost given, many experts of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom had gathered around him. Only then did his speed completely burst out.

His burst of speed was more than 10 times faster than his previous speed!

After all, his speed was already so fast that even a rank two True Saint could barely keep up with him. But now, his speed had increased by 10 times. What did that mean?

“Oh no!”

“Oh my God!”

“His speed!”

Sect Master Jin Shan and the others behind Jian Wushuang were shocked when they saw Jian Wushuang’s burst of speed.

Then they immediately sent a message to Lord Wu.

“Lord Wu, for some reason, the man from the Heaven-cleaving Alliance suddenly increased his speed tenfold. We can’t keep up with him.” Sect master Jin Shan sent the message personally.

Although he was a rank three True Saint, he was not good at speed, so he could not keep up with Jian Wushuang’s speed either.

If he was like this, there was no need to mention the others.

“Damn it!”

Lord Wu’s expression turned extremely ugly when he received the news. He immediately changed his plan and said, “I have no choice but to act immediately. where is the man now? Who is in front of him?”

“Lord, both Sky Mound King and Stone Saint are in front of him,” the True Saint beside him said.

“Sky Mound King and Stone Saint?” Lord Wu’s eyes suddenly lit up. “These two are true second rank True Saints, and Sky Mound King is good at fighting with others, while Stone Saint’s protective abilities are extremely strong. If the two of them work together, unless that person is a third rank True Saint, they can definitely stop them!”

“That’s how it should be.” The True Saint beside him nodded.

“Quick, send a message to Sky Mound King and Stone Saint. Tell them to work together and intercept that person. There’s no need for them to kill that person from the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. They only need to stall him and not give him a chance to escape. Wait for the Golden Mountain Sect Master and True Lord Hun to arrive before killing him!” Lord Wu said.

“Yes.” That True Saint immediately went to send the message.

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Two figures stood side by side in the vast void.

One of these two people wore a gray robe and had a cold expression. He held a pitch-black long whip in his hand. The long whip was covered with all kinds of pitch-black scales, just like a cold venomous snake.

The other person was a tall man who was nearly three meters tall. His body was as strong as a mountain. This tall man had his arms crossed and carried a two-meter-long giant axe on his back.

“Keke, Stone Saint, I never expected that I would be able to join forces with you one day.” The gray-robed elder, who held a black whip and had a cold expression, said with a strange laugh.

“I never expected it either.” The tall man, who was nearly three meters tall as a mountain, was Stone Saint. His expression was cold, and his voice was very calm.

Although the two of them were experts under the Magic Note Divine Kingdom, they had once crossed swords with each other.

This was not a huge matter, and it was not to the point of them fighting to the death. However, the two of them would not have any interactions. However, due to Lord Wu’s orders, the two of them had no choice but to join forces.

“According to the location Lord Wu sent us, the Heaven-cleaving Alliance member should be arriving soon. With our strength, can we really stop him?” Sky Mound King said.

“Why? Are you afraid?” The Stone Saint glanced at the Sky Mound King.

“How can I not be afraid? He killed Holy Master Huocang directly. In terms of strength, Holy Master Huocang is slightly stronger than both of us. Furthermore, I am not as strong as you in terms of body protection. If we really fight later, that person might kill me directly if he is slightly careless. After all, he has the ‘God Burning’ poison in his hands,” the Sky Mound King said, there was indeed a trace of worry in his eyes.

“If you are afraid, you can just hide behind me later. There is no need for you to fight him head-on. All you need to do is wave your whip and stop him,” said the Stone Saint.

"That won't be a problem." A smile appeared on the Sky Mound King's face.

At this moment...

The sound of rushing wind suddenly came from the distant void.

"They're coming."

The eyes of Sky Mound King and stone saint narrowed, and their faces turned solemn.

Jian Wushuang was the one who was rushing over.

His speed was so fast that he almost left the experts behind him far behind. However, at this moment, he saw the Sky Mound King and Stone Saint standing side by side in front of him.

"Two rank two True Saints?" Jian Wushuang's expression changed. "Do you want to use these two to stop or stall me, then wait for the other experts to arrive and kill me?"

Jian Wushuang chuckled, but his eyes turned cold.

"I don't have time to play with you two, so...die!"

Jian Wushuang's body shook as he performed the three secret skills at the same time.

At the same time, buzz!

A shocking and supreme sword essence suddenly burst out.

The supreme sword essence hidden in the Blood Mountain Sword had been guided out by Jian Wushuang.

As Jian Wushuang improved his sword principle greatly, he naturally guided more sword essence, which also improved his battle strength greatly.

The supreme sword essence swept down on him, making him like a master of sword principle!

"Kill!"

Jian Wushuang's figure flashed, and the silver light suddenly burst out.

His figure was ghostly, and streaks of silver light burst out instantly, shuttling through the void. In an instant, he appeared in front of the Sky Mound King and the Stone Saint.

"What terrifying speed!" Sky Mound King was shocked.

"Sky Mound King, you retreat first." The Stone Saint let out a low shout. A large amount of earth rule power gathered around his divine body, and in the blink of an eye, it had turned into a heavy mountain blocking Jian Wushuang.

As for Sky Mound King, he followed the Stone Saint's instructions and retreated immediately. He wanted to retreat further and use his long whip to trap Jian Wushuang.

However, at this moment, Jian Wushuang pointed with one hand.

Immediately, a surge of space-time principle power burst out.

Space-time divine skill, one point divine skill!

This move was determined by Jian Wushuang's comprehension of space-time principle.

120 years ago, he could only affect ordinary rank one True Saints.

However, in these 120 years, he had made great progress in the space-time principle. Now, he had reached the limit of the stage, which was comparable to many rank three True Saints. If he used this move under such circumstances...

Buzz! Buzz!

Without any warning, the figures of the Sky Mound King and the Stone Saint froze there.

Then, Jian Wushuang struck.

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Chapter 3005: Find a Way to Escape

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A cold yet gorgeous Sword Shadow suddenly swept out.

Swordsmanship...Star Dream!

Previously, Jian Wushuang had not guided the Sword Shadow in the Blood Mountain Sword. He had only used it by himself, but in the end, he still killed Holy Master Huocang, a rank two True Saint.

Now that Jian Wushuang had fully guided the sword essence in the Blood Mountain Sword, his battle strength had increased by several times. Naturally, this sword move was even more terrifying.

It was incredibly fast!

The most terrifying part of Star Dream was its tearing power and its speed.

Under the heaven-designated skill, both Stone Saint and Tian Mound King were unable to move. They could only let the cold and gorgeous Sword Shadow attack them.

The Sword Shadow first slashed at Stone Saint's divine body.

Stone Saint's body-protecting ability was strong. The surface of his body was formed by the power of the earth principles, which formed a thick mountain. This mountain might be able to withstand the attacks of many rank two True Saints but facing Jian Wushuang's sword...

Whoosh! A large amount of the power of the earth principles spread out at a terrifying speed. The defensive means formed by the power of the earth principles completely collapsed. Jian Wushuang's Blood Mountain Sword continued to tear the armor on Stone Saint's body, then it passed through Stone Saint's divine body.

Then, the sword light continued to slash toward Tian Mound King.

Tian Mound King's protective ability was far inferior to Stone Saint's. Under the Sword Shadow, his divine body was instantly defeated.

In just one exchange, the two rank two True Saint experts who had intended to stop Jian Wushuang died on the spot.

Of course, Jian Wushuang had also consumed a total of 11 drops of the god-burning poison.

“With my current strength, it would be easy for me to kill an ordinary rank two True Saint with the help of the Star Dream first move, the heaven-designated skill, and the god-burning poison.”

Jian Wushuang smiled and waved his hand to kill the two subordinates of the rank two True Saint. Then, he continued to run forward.

The news of the deaths of Tian Mound King and Stone Saint reached the ears of the experts of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom.

“What? Tian Mound King and Stone Saint joined hands, but they couldn’t stop him and were killed by him?”

“Tian Mound King and Stone Saint died in one move? How could he be so powerful?”

“He’s too powerful!”

The experts of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom who were following Jian Wushuang or coming from all directions were shocked.

They were shocked by Jian Wushuang’s strength.

In the distance, Lord Wu, who was rushing over, was also shocked when he heard the news.

“How is this possible?”

“Even a peak rank two True Saint couldn’t do anything to Tian Mound King and Stone Saint in a short period of time, but this man killed them both in one move. Could it be that his strength has reached the level of a rank three True Saint?”

Lord Wu could not help but think.

In his opinion, only True Saints above the third rank had the ability to do this.

“Hmph, even if it’s a third rank True Saint, he would definitely die if he massacred the experts under the Magic Note Divine Kingdom in our territory!” Lord Wu’s voice was ice cold, “Pass down the order. The Heaven-cleaving Alliance’s person is extremely powerful and might reach the third rank True Saint level. Tell our people to be extremely careful and try not to get close to him, but we have to think of a way to find out his exact location.”

“In addition, inform Gold King to personally come over.”

“Gold King?” The few True Saints behind Lord Wu could not help but be shocked.

Gold King? This was definitely an extremely terrifying existence in the Magic Note Divine Kingdom.

Long ago, the Magic Note Divine King had used a great method to establish the Magic Note Divine Kingdom. Along the way, he had led many experts under his command into a frenzied battle. More than half of these experts had already died, but there were still a few who survived.

These experts who survived had already stayed in the Magic Note Divine Kingdom, occupying many territories and becoming dukes.

And amongst them, two supreme existences had directly become kings in the Magic Note Divine Kingdom!

These two kings were the Gold King and Wind King. They were extremely powerful and had long since stepped into the third level True Saint Realm. They were the two strongest people in the Magic Note Divine Kingdom apart from the Magic Note King.

Normally, these two supreme existences did not care about the affairs of the world. Unless the king personally summoned them, they would not care about anyone. Even Lord Wu could only invite the two kings but could not give orders... Furthermore, whether the other party would agree or not was a completely different matter.

“Go. This matter concerns the king’s face. The king is extremely furious. The Gold King should have agreed to appear,” Lord Wu said.

“Yes.” The True Saint nodded and immediately sent the message.

After a while, the result came out.

“Lord, His Highness King Jin has agreed to help. He is now rushing to the nearest space passage,” the True Saint said.

“Great.” Lord Wu’s eyes immediately lit up. “There is no doubt about King Jin’s strength. If he acts personally, he can easily kill that man. Before King Jin arrives, let’s not act rashly. We just need to know his location.”

Lord Wu quickly gave the order to the experts of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom who had joined in the killing of Jian Wushuang.

...

In the vast void, Jian Wushuang was still rushing forward at high speed.

“It seems that killing two rank two True Saints had intimidated these people. Now they are all far away from me and don’t dare to approach me.” Jian Wushuang smiled and swept his soul power in all directions.

He was so fast that almost none of the experts from the Magic Note Divine Kingdom could keep up with him. Although they could not keep up with him, they still had a way to know his location.

For example, they had already given orders to all the cultivators in the territory to take action. Countless experts stood in every corner to observe and check. As soon as Jian Wushuang passed by, they would immediately notify him, of course, they could find out where Jian Wushuang was.

But even if they knew his location, no one dared to come forward and stop him in a short period of time.

Even two rank two True Saints were easily killed by Jian wushuang. If they wanted to stop Jian Wushuang, they had to be the rank three True Saints themselves. However, even in the vast Magic Note

Divine Kingdom, there were very few rank three True Saints, in the current territory, the only rank three True Saint who had been mobilized in a short time was the Golden Mountain Sect Master who had been following Jian Wushuang.

"I can't go on like this. My position has always been under the surveillance of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom. Although no one dares to stop me now, it won't be long before the real experts of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom arrive to kill me!"

"It seems that I have to think of a way to escape." Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes slightly.

Chapter 3006: Golden Mountain Sect

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Jian Wushuang continued to flee.

In the void far away from Jian Wushuang, the Sect Master of the Golden Mountain Sect and the others were also following him.

However, because Jian Wushuang had long disappeared from their sight, they could only rely on other people's messages to find his location.

"That guy really can escape. Even when Tian Mound King and Stone Saint joined hands, they couldn't stop him. Instead, he killed him!" The black-robed elder sighed.

"Humph, he's just a turtle in a jar, struggling to survive." Golden Mountain Sect Master was very disdainful.

But at this time...

"No, Golden Mountain Sect Master, something's wrong." The green-clothed girl suddenly exclaimed.

"What's wrong?" Sect Master Jin Shan looked over in confusion.

"It's the direction the man fled to. Sect Master Jin Shan, haven't you noticed?" The green-clothed girl said with an interesting expression.

Sect Master Jin Shan frowned and quickly thought about Jian Wushuang's current position and the direction he had fled to.

The next moment, Sect Master Jin Shan suddenly raised his head, and a fierce gleam flashed in his eyes. "Oh no! Golden Mountain Sect, the direction he fled to is exactly where Golden Mountain Sect is!"

"Quick, let's go there!"

Golden Mountain Sect Master was really anxious this time.

He did not care about how many experts Jian Wushuang had killed in the Magic Note Divine Kingdom. After all, those who were killed did not have much to do with him. At most, they were under the command of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom.

In fact, he did not care about whether he could kill Jian Wushuang or not.

But now it was different.

Jian Wushuang was fleeing in the direction of the Golden Mountain Sect, which was his sect!

It would be fine if Jian Wushuang just flew over the Golden Mountain Sect, but if he really used some means or directly broke into the Golden Mountain Sect...

"Quick, hurry up!" The Golden Mountain Sect Master's voice was as anxious as fire. At the same time, he immediately sent a message to the experts in the Golden Mountain Sect, asking them to fully activate the sect-protecting formation of the Golden Mountain Sect and prepare to defend against the enemy.

Even so, he still felt uneasy.

Because he knew that if Jian Wushuang really rushed into the Golden Mountain Sect with his strength, the Golden Mountain Sect would definitely suffer.

And most importantly, he also knew that the sect-protecting formation of the Golden Mountain Sect was not very powerful. If Jian Wushuang used his swordsmanship at full strength, he could completely tear the sect-protecting formation apart.

Now, he only hoped that Jian Wushuang would pass by the Golden Mountain Sect and not pay too much attention to it.

In fact, Jian Wushuang really did not know about the existence of the Golden Mountain Sect.

He was not familiar with the territory of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom. Now, he was just running for his life and did not care about directions at all.

It was purely a coincidence that he was going in the direction of the Golden Mountain Sect.

"Sect?"

At this moment, Jian Wushuang had already seen the Ancient Sect in the huge canyon ahead.

The sect looked extremely mysterious under the cover of a great formation.

Jian Wushuang's soul power swept through and directly saw the scene inside the sect clearly through the great formation.

"There are so many experts in this sect." Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

His soul power could clearly sense the aura of many experts hidden in the sect.

Among these experts, there were more than a dozen Immortal Saints. Although most of them were False Saints, there were two True Saints.

This was true for Immortal Saints, but there were even more Divine Masters.

The entire sect was densely packed with all kinds of Divine Masters' auras. There were many Great Divine Masters.

Seeing this, Jian Wushuang's eyes suddenly lit up. "I have an idea."

Whoosh!

Jian Wushuang, who had been frantically running forward, suddenly changed his direction and rushed toward the ancient sect below.

The sect-protecting formation covering the entire sect was immediately activated.

“Although I don’t know who founded this sect and what position they stand on, I can only apologize for letting me leave safely today,” Jian Wushuang said softly, but the Blood Mountain Sword had already appeared in his hand.

Endless sword essence rolled, and in the next moment, the Blood Mountain Sword slashed toward the sect-protecting formation at lightning speed.

What Jian Wushuang displayed was a move that focused on attack power, Xi Xiang’s move.

This powerful move, together with Jian Wushuang’s powerful divine power, directly hit the sect-protecting formation. Immediately, there was a violent rumble on the sect-protecting formation, and then the entire formation collapsed.

“It’s broken.”

Jian Wushuang smiled slightly, but in the next moment, he suddenly rushed into the sect below.

The huge sect was also in an uproar because of Jian Wushuang’s sudden arrival.

In the void not far away, the Golden Mountain Sect Master looked anxious and quickened his pace.

Suddenly...

“Golden Mountain Sect Master, I just received news that the Heaven-cleaving Alliance has broken the sect-protecting formation of Golden Mountain Sect and directly entered the sect,” said the green-clothed girl next to him.

“Damn it!”

A violent aura suddenly burst out of the Golden Mountain Sect Master’s body, and his speed increased again, directly shaking off the few True Saints beside him.

At this moment, the Golden Mountain Sect was indeed in chaos.

Golden Mountain Sect had been warned by the Golden Mountain Sect Master to be on guard. Not only did they activate the sect-protecting formation, but the dozen or so Immortal Saints of the Golden Mountain Sect were also ready to deal with the possible changes that might happen next.

In the end... The change did happen.

However, the change was completely beyond their imagination. Jian Wushuang directly broke through their sect-protecting formation with one sword move, and then he directly rushed down.

The dozen or so Immortal Saints of the Golden Mountain Sect immediately went up to meet him, but in just a moment, four of them were killed by Jian Wushuang on the spot. The others were scared and fled.

After that, Jian Wushuang did not linger in the fight. Instead, he directly rushed into a nearby temple and disappeared from everyone’s sight for a short while.

When 'Jian Wushuang' appeared again, he was still wearing a gray robe and a gray mask. However, anyone who was careful could see that he had changed to a magic weapon and held a blood sword in his hand.

In addition, he seemed to have grown a little taller.

Of course, the experts of the Gold Mountain Sect who were in chaos did not have the time to care about this.

"Run, run!"

"Run!"

"If we don't run, we will die here."

In the Gold Mountain Sect, countless disciples and experts rushed out and frantically fled in all directions. Only the Immortal Saints stayed behind to stop or kill 'Jian Wushuang'.

Among them, there was a young man in a golden robe...

Chapter 3007: Golden Cicada Shedding Its Shell!

— —

"Run, everyone, run!"

The golden-robed young man also looked panicked. He kept screaming, and no one around him noticed him.

This was normal. After all, the Golden Mountain Sect was a very powerful sect in the Magic Note Divine Kingdom. Its sect master was a rank three True Saint, and there were too many powerful disciples under him. It was impossible for all the powerful disciples to know each other, moreover, the aura emitted by the young man with the gold token was only at the Divine Master level.

In this riot, of course, he would not attract attention.

He shouted and fled. Soon, he and his people escaped from the Golden Mountain Sect and fled into the void not far away.

In the Golden Mountain Sect, Jian Wushuang, who was wearing a gray robe and a gray mask, was still wreaking havoc with his cold and dark aura.

He kept waving the blood sword in his hand, which also emitted a brilliant blood-red sword light. However, the power of the blood-red sword light was not very strong. At least, in the eyes of the Immortal Saints of the Golden Mountain Sect, it was not very strong, it could even be said to be very weak.

"What's going on? How come the power of his swordsmanship has been weakened so much?"

"What's wrong with this guy?"

"No matter what, let's stay away from him. We just need to ask the disciples of the Golden Mountain Sect to leave and wait for the Sect Master to arrive."

The Immortal Saints of the Golden Mountain Sect stood in the void not far away and looked at Jian Wushuang who was in a frenzy.

Previously, when Jian Wushuang broke the formation and fought them head-on, although it was only a short fight, Jian Wushuang's strength had frightened them.

Because of this, several Immortal Saints had died. Now, although Jian Wushuang's swordsmanship was much weaker than before, they still did not dare to act rashly.

Time passed.

After a long while, the Golden Mountain Sect Master finally arrived in person.

Before he arrived at the Golden Mountain Sect, Jian Wushuang still did not stop destroying it. Almost the entire Golden Mountain Sect had been destroyed by him.

However, the expert disciples of the Golden Mountain Sect had already fled far away.

"Sect Master!"

The Immortal Saints of the Golden Mountain Sect all looked at Sect Master.

Sect Master Golden Mountain looked down at the Golden Mountain Sect and saw the concrete corpse lying on the ground. He could not help but curse, "Bastard, I will tear you into pieces today!"

Without any hesitation, the Golden Mountain Sect Master made his move.

Because he knew Jian Wushuang's battle record and that Jian Wushuang had killed both Tian Mound King and Stone Saint in one move, even the Golden Mountain Sect Master did not dare to be careless. As soon as he made his move, he went all out.

Rumble...

A majestic power gathered on the Golden Mountain Sect Master's body.

Before the Sect Master of the Gold Mountain Sect arrived, the terrifying power had already formed waves of airwaves and rushed toward Jian Wushuang.

However, under the impact of the airwaves, an unbelievable scene appeared.

Under the impact of the airwaves, Jian Wushuang, who was wearing a gray robe and a gray mask, began to collapse at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Yes, he collapsed.

It was obvious that he could not withstand the blast and collapsed directly.

"What?" Sect Master Jin Shan was stunned.

The Immortal Saints of the Golden Mountain Sect were also stunned.

Previously, Jian Wushuang could easily kill them with one sword and one person. He was terrifyingly strong. Even if he was not as strong as Sect Master Jin Shan, he was not much weaker.

But now, before the attack of Golden Mountain Sect Master arrived, he could not block the airwave formed by divine power?

How could this be?

Golden Mountain Sect Master moved forward and grabbed the head of the gray-masked man like a golden lightning bolt. With a slight force, the man's head exploded and the mask fell off, a cold and stiff face was revealed.

"This is...a corpse puppet?" Sect Master Jin Shan's pupils shrank.

He could tell at a glance that the person he killed was actually already dead. He had just been refined into a corpse puppet.

"I've been played!"

Sect Master Jin Shan immediately reacted, but he was furious.

"It's actually a corpse puppet!"

"No, it wasn't a corpse puppet that killed the four of us in an instant!"

"Oh right, after he rushed down and defeated us head-on, he barged into a palace. At that time, he left our sight. Yes, that was the time..."

The Immortal Saints of the Golden Mountain Sect is also completely understood.

Obviously, when the other party entered the hall and disappeared from their sight for a short period of time, the other party had already put on a disguise. He made a corpse puppet wear the unique attire of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, which was a gray robe and a gray mask, then, he wreaked havoc in the Golden Mountain Sect.

The Immortal Saints of the Golden Mountain Sect had been scared out of their wits because they had been killed by four people in the previous fight. They did not dare to fight with this corpse puppet at all. Even though they could see that the sword technique used by this corpse puppet was very weak, they still did not dare...they were still waiting for the arrival of the Sect Master of the Golden Mountain Sect.

However, after the Sect Master of the Golden Mountain Sect arrived personally, the other party's original body had already fled far away with the disciples of the Golden Mountain Sect.

"We've been fooled!"

"We've been fooled by that person!"

"We have so many Immortal Saints, but we were actually frightened by a corpse puppet, and it's only a Divine Master-level corpse puppet."

"Good, what a good escape!"

The Immortal Saints of the Golden Mountain Sect were all shocked and furious!

Their roars echoed in the whole world.

Master of the Golden Mountain Sect was also furious, but if he was angry again...he had lost track of Jian Wushuang, and no one knew where he was. It was almost impossible for him to chase after Jian Wushuang.

Taking a deep breath, the Golden Mountain Sect Master took out a token and said, "Lord Wu, that man...escaped!"

...

There was a void some distance away from the Golden Mountain Sect.

More than ten figures were gathered together. They were disciples who had just escaped from the Golden Mountain Sect.

"That was close!"

"That man was too terrifying. He destroyed the sect-protecting formation of our Golden Mountain Sect with one sword strike and killed four elders in a single move. Only our Sect Master could match such terrifying strength."

"I guess so. Fortunately, this person was only one person. Although he was wreaking havoc, he didn't have the intention to attack ordinary disciples like us. That's how we were able to escape. Otherwise...if he really went on a killing spree, countless disciples like us would have died."

These disciples sighed one after another.

The young man in the golden robe was also among these disciples.

Chapter 3008: Dragon-Imprisoning Compass

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"It's been a while since we left the Gold Mountain Sect. The experts of the Gold Mountain Sect and the Magic Note Divine Kingdom should have known that it was just a corpse puppet that was destroyed." Jian Wushuang sat in the grass, a wicked smile appeared on his face.

Through the conversations of the surrounding disciples, he also knew that he had just gone to the Golden Mountain Sect.

In the Golden Mountain Sect, he had put on a good show to escape.

He had gotten the corpse puppet with the battle strength of an Invincible Divine Master from the secret realm a long time ago. It was wearing his gray robe and gray mask to attract everyone's attention, and he had fled with the disciples of the Golden Mountain Sect, he quietly left the Gold Mountain Sect and left everyone's sight.

"It's all thanks to the special gray robe and gray mask of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, which can change the aura emitted by people. Otherwise, those Immortal Saints would have been able to tell that it was a corpse puppet at a glance," Jian Wushuang said with a chuckle.

He believed that he should be out of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom's sight by now. He would naturally be able to go wherever he wanted.

Jian Wushuang was deep in thought.

Suddenly...

"Senior brother." A gentle voice suddenly sounded. A female disciple in a white robe next to Jian Wushuang looked at him and said, "Senior brother, you look unfamiliar. Which peak do you come from?"

The female disciple in a white robe asked casually, but Jian Wushuang could not help smiling bitterly at her words.

He could understand that there should be several peaks in the Golden Mountain Sect that represented different sects. However, he was not a disciple of the Golden Mountain Sect, so he did not know what peaks there were.

"As for me, I'm from Beiming Peak," Jian Wushuang said casually.

The white-robed female disciple was stunned, and the surrounding disciples immediately looked at him in unison.

"Haha, it seems that I've been exposed. I'd better leave first," Jian Wushuang said with a faint smile. His figure instantly floated out and left the place at the fastest speed. The remaining disciples of the Golden Mountain Sect were still standing there in a daze.

It took them a long time to realize what had happened. Then, they immediately sent a message to the elders of the Golden Mountain Sect.

...

Due to the wanton destruction of the corpse puppet, more than one-third of the entire Golden Mountain Sect had been turned into ruins.

In the void above the ruins, many experts were standing there.

In addition to the Immortal Saints of the Golden Mountain Sect, the True Saint experts who had besieged Jian Wushuang had also arrived.

Not long after, Lord Wu came in person.

The Sect Master of the Golden Mountain Sect recounted what had just happened in detail.

After saying that, he said in a low voice, "Lord Wu, I'm incompetent. I've let down the king!"

Lord Wu glanced at the Sect Master of the Golden Mountain Sect and waved his hand after a long while. "It's not entirely your fault. First of all, the man of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance concealed his aura so well that no one could see his specific realm, which gave him a chance to escape. Secondly, that man was too cunning. Who would have thought that he would use such a move?"

The people around nodded.

Indeed, to be able to use the golden transcendence shell right under the noses of a large group of Immortal Saints without being discovered, it could not be said that these Immortal Saints were stupid. It could only be said that the other party was too cunning and his methods were too powerful.

“Lord Wu, that person has already completely escaped our sight. It will be difficult for us to find him again,” said a True Saint beside him.

“Hmph, so what if he has escaped our sight? As long as he is still in the Magic Note Divine Kingdom, he will definitely not be able to escape.” Lord Wu’s gaze was cold, but his words carried absolute confidence. “Everyone, you might not know this, but I came out this time to take precautions. I brought out the monarch’s imprisoning dragon compass as well.”

“Imprisoning dragon compass?” Everyone present, including the Golden Mountain Sect Master, was greatly shocked.

The dragon imprisoning compass was a treasure that the Magic Note King had paid a huge price to specially hire someone to refine.

It was an extremely unique array-type treasure.

The compass contained an enormous array formation that was indestructible. It could be large or small, and it could be freely controlled.

Back then, when the dragon imprisoning compass was in the Magic Note King’s hands, the Magic Note King could even use the compass to cast an array formation that covered the entire endless territories of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom.

And now, even if the person who possessed the dragon imprisoning compass was Lord Wu, in Lord Wu’s hands, the power that the compass could unleash was definitely not small.

“Bring me the star map of this realm,” Lord Wu instructed.

Immediately, a gigantic star map appeared in front of everyone.

“Previously, when I received a message from the Golden Mountain Sect Master and learned that that person had escaped, I immediately gave the order to seal off all spatial passageways in this realm. In other words, that person did not have the chance to use spatial passageways and could only rely on his own strength to fly.”

“And back then, when he relied on the strength of his feet to fly, even though his speed was extremely fast, I treated him as a third level true saint who specialized in speed...less than two hours had passed since he disappeared from our sight. In these two hours, the area that he could fly to was from here to here. At most, he would be in this area.”

Lord Wu then used his divine power to draw a region on the star map.

This region was a region around the Golden Mountain Sect.

This region was nothing compared to a large region. However, just this region covered over a thousand cities, and it also included all sorts of tall mountains and dense forests.

It was too easy to hide a person in such a vast place.

Lord Wu's gaze was cold. After locking onto this area, he waved his hand and a golden compass immediately appeared in his hand.

There was also a golden dragon pattern on this compass.

As Lord Wu's divine power flowed into the compass, the compass immediately burst out with resplendent golden light. In the next moment, it roared!

A gigantic Golden Dragon Phantom rose up from the compass out of thin air. A layer of majestic golden light rose straight into the void at the highest point. After that, the golden light spread out in all directions at a terrifying speed.

The speed of its spread was far beyond imagination.

In just a short moment, the golden light had already crossed hundreds of millions of miles and covered the area that Lord Wu had pointed out on the star map, including the many cities.

After doing all this, Lord Wu put away the compass and a cold smile appeared on his face.

"I've already used the magic formation of the dragon imprisoning compass to completely seal off this area. From today onward, this area can only be entered and can not be exited. As for that person from the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, he has naturally been completely sealed off in this area by me. Next, we just need to think of a way to find him in this area!" Lord Wu said coldly.

...

Chapter 3009: Seal

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In an ordinary city in the territory around the Golden Mountain Sect.

This city was quite prosperous. There were many cultivators, and they were all quite powerful.

In a tavern, a few cultivators were sitting at a table, chatting leisurely.

"Have you heard? The territory we're in has been completely sealed off."

"Sealed off?"

"I've heard about it as well. It's said that all spatial passageways have stopped operating. The territory of more than a thousand cities around us has been completely sealed off by a layer of the array. and the cultivators within the array are only allowed to enter and not exit. It's indeed completely sealed off."

"Array? A few days ago, I sensed a golden light suffusing out from the void. Could it be that golden light?"

"Yes, it's that golden light. I heard that it was an order personally given by the Magic Note King. All the upper echelons have participated in it. Their goal is to kill an expert. To be precise, it's an important criminal."

“Even the king has been alarmed? What’s the background of that person?”

The tavern was not noisy, to begin with. Upon hearing the conversation of the four, many people gathered around.

Soon, the whole tavern began to talk about this matter.

No one noticed that a gold-robed man was sitting quietly by the window at the edge of the tavern, holding a glass of wine. His expression was indifferent as if he did not fit in with the noise around him.

But in his heart...Jian Wushuang felt extremely strange.

“He has directly sealed off more than 1,000 cities in an area and stopped all the spatial passageways in this area. He wants to completely trap me here and not give me a chance to escape.” Jian Wushuang praised in his heart.

When he had escaped from the Gold Mountain Sect, the first thing he wanted to do was to use the spatial passages to leave this place. He did not expect that all the spatial passages would stop working.

He had no choice but to hide in this city for the time being. Then he heard that the higher-ups of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom had sealed off this area.

“It’s definitely not enough to seal off this area. If nothing goes wrong, the higher-ups of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom will find a way to thoroughly search this territory and find me at all costs,” Jian Wushuang thought to himself.

Although he knew this, he was not worried at all.

Because the higher-ups of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom would definitely treat him as a True Saint and an Immortal Saint no matter what.

If he was really an Immortal Saint, it would be easier to find him hiding in this area. However, he was just a Divine Master.

There were thousands of cities in this area. How many Divine Masters were there? It was an astronomical figure.

Even Great Divine masters were countless.

He was only one of the so many people, so it was not easy to find him.

Moreover, when he met the higher-ups of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom, he had worn a special costume of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. That costume had changed his aura. Now that he was not wearing that costume, the higher-ups of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom could not recognize him at all.

Even those Golden Mountain Sect disciples who had met him before...when Jian Wushuang had fled, he had deliberately controlled his facial muscles to change his appearance. Now, even if those Golden Mountain Sect disciples were standing in front of him, they might not be able to recognize him.

Under such circumstances, who would recognize him as the important criminal?

“Although the people of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom can not find me, it’s troublesome to be locked in this area.” Jian Wushuang shook his head slightly. “Forget it, I’ll find a place to cultivate first.”

After leaving the tavern, Jian Wushuang soon arrived at a secret room.

In the secret room, Jian Wushuang was sitting alone with his legs crossed. His eyes were shining with a strange light.

“Although I didn’t feel too much pressure from being chased this time, after experiencing a chase, I was also somewhat stimulated. I feel that the bottleneck in my body has loosened a little. Let’s prepare to take a look first.” Jian Wushuang smiled, soon, he closed his eyes.

Time passed, and a month passed in the blink of an eye.

During this month, just as Jian Wushuang had expected, the higher-ups of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom searched the cities and territories continuously in order to find him.

And now, the search had come to the city where he was.

In the void, several figures were floating side by side. These figures all had extremely powerful auras.

The Magic Note Divine Kingdom was located in a relatively prosperous place in endless territories. It controlled a total of 36 territories and had many experts. There were more than 100 experts at the True Saint-level alone, and this person had killed Jian Wushuang, the Magic Note Divine Kingdom had made a big move. Now, there were more than 60 True Saints who had rushed to this sealed area.

There were many True Saints in charge of searching the various cities. For example, the few people that appeared in the sky above this city were all True Saints.

Buzz, buzz, buzz.

Vast soul power spread out from the bodies of these few True Saints, covering the entire city below.

“There are many cultivators in this city, but there isn’t a single Immortal Saint. As for Divine Master level experts, there are countless of them. However, there are only about 200 people above the Divine Master level,” a purple-robed woman said.

“Although that person’s strength is tyrannical, and his combat strength is close to that of a third-level True Saint, his ability to conceal his aura is very impressive. All this time, the divine power and aura he has displayed are only at the Divine Master level. Therefore, those Divine Master are within our search range,” a tall man over two meters tall said coldly.

“Forget about those ordinary Divine Master. As long as they are at the Divine Master level or above, call them over and conduct a divine power inspection one by one.”

“Mm.” The violet-robed woman nodded.

The next moment...

“All cultivators at the Divine Master level or above, come over. Anyone who disobeys will die!”

The violet-robed woman's icy cold voice that carried boundless might reverberated throughout the entire city.

The entire city immediately began to stir. As for the cultivators at the Divine Master level or above in the city, when they sensed this divine might, they trembled in shock and did not dare to disobey it in the slightest. One figure after another rose into the air, in the blink of an eye, more than 200 cultivators above the Divine Master level in the city had gathered here.

Jian Wushuang was also in the crowd.

At this moment, the purple-clothed woman took out a special crystal.

"That crystal...is it for the divine power test?" Jian Wushuang's pupils constricted slightly.

He recognized this crystal. It was a special crystal used to test the divine power level of a cultivator.

Under normal circumstances, as long as the cultivator's divine power poured into the crystal, the crystal would have a reaction. Based on the reaction, one could know the specific level of the cultivator. No matter how good the cultivator was at concealing his aura...in front of this divine power test stone, there was no hiding.

Chapter 3010: Underground

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"The higher-ups of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom are quite smart. They know how to use the divine power test stone to determine my realm and cultivation. If I really used a secret skill to hide my realm, I would definitely be detected by the divine power test stone. Unfortunately, they are doomed to miscalculate." Jian Wushuang smiled secretly.

All the higher-ups of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom had assumed that he was an Immortal Saint and had only concealed his aura.

However, they had never expected that Jian Wushuang had not concealed his aura at all. His realm and cultivation were that of a genuine divine master!

A genuine Divine Master cultivator would only get one result after using the divine power testing stone to test his cultivation.

"All of you, come forward and take the test." The purple-clothed woman's voice was cold.

The Divine Masters and Great Divine Masters in front of them did not hesitate and went forward to take the test.

The test results were naturally Divine Masters and Great Divine Masters.

Before long, it was Jian Wushuang's turn.

"Next," the purple-clothed woman said. Her cold eyes looked directly at Jian Wushuang as if she wanted to see through him completely.

Jian Wushuang was obviously frightened by the purple-clothed woman's gaze. He did not dare to look directly into her eyes.

He walked forward with fear and poured his divine power into the divine power testing stone in front of him.

The divine power testing stone immediately burst out with a dazzling light.

The light was much more dazzling than the other Great Divine Masters, but the color was still the same silver.

"A Peak Great Divine Master?"

"And the light is so dazzling. I'm afraid that he's an Invincible Divine Master."

The purple-clothed woman looked at Jian Wushuang in surprise, but she did not care.

They were looking for a super existence who could kill two second-level True Saints, Tian Mound King and Stone Saint, in one move, not just a Great Divine Master.

"Next," the purple-clothed woman continued to shout.

Jian Wushuang quickly retreated.

In less than an hour, more than 200 cultivators above the Divine Master level in the city had been tested.

"It seems that the person is not hiding in the city," the purple-clothed woman said.

"Yes, it should be." The tall man nodded. "Let's go to the next city."

The tall man, the purple-clothed woman, and the others quickly left, and the city became quiet again.

As for Jian Wushuang, he returned to the secret room.

"It's just as I thought. Even if I stand in front of the experts of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom, they won't recognize me." Jian Wushuang smiled and felt completely relieved. Then he continued to cultivate and prepare.

In the blink of an eye, the area had been sealed for a year.

During this year, the experts of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom had searched every corner of the area. They had almost turned the area upside down, but they still could not find the 'important criminal'.

"We have searched all the places, and we used soul power to search carefully. How could we not find him?" When Lord Wu heard the result, his face immediately turned gloomy.

"Lord Wu, our people have indeed searched very carefully, but that person seems to have vanished into thin air. There's no trace of him at all. Could it be that he has already left this territory?" A True Saint beside him said.

"Impossible!" Lord Wu immediately denied it, "The moment I received the news, I immediately ordered my people to close the spatial passage and then used the dragon imprisoning compass to seal off the

world in the shortest amount of time. Furthermore, the area sealed off is already extremely vast. Unless this person's comprehension of the laws of space and time has reached an inconceivable level and he can use teleportation, it's absolutely impossible for him to escape from this region."

"As for teleportation, many top-notch immortal saints have never mastered it. If he had mastered it, even the king would have been easily killed by him. Why would he need to run for his life?"

Lord Wu said firmly.

He was sure that Jian Wushuang was still hiding in this sealed area, but they had never found him.

"Then could he be hiding deep underground?" The True Saint asked again.

"Underground?" Lord Wu's face changed.

Underground was the best place to hide.

After all, the underground was much wider than the outside world, and it was more difficult to explore.

If a cultivator was good at hiding his aura and hiding underground, even a simple scan with soul power might not be able to find him. Only by using soul power to carefully explore every inch could they find him.

But if that happened, it would be much more complicated.

In the past year, the experts from the Magic Note Divine Kingdom had indeed searched the entire sealed area, but they had yet to enter the underground.

This was because it would take too much time and effort to search underground.

"From the looks of it, that person is most likely hiding deep underground." Lord Wu said with a cold expression.

"If that's the case, then it will be much more difficult for us to find others." The True Saint beside him said.

"That's the case, but even so, we still have to find him!" Lord Wu growled, "This person has already killed nine True Saints of my Magic Note Divine Kingdom, including Holy Lord Huocang, Tian Mound King, and Stone Saint, these three-second level True Saints. The king is already furious, so this person must die!"

"Pass down my orders. From today onward, everyone will dive underground and use their soul power to store and investigate. I will control the dragon imprisoning compass and use the array formation to reduce the range of activity underground to within a thousand kilometers!"

"A thousand kilometers underground?" That True Saint's expression sank. "My Lord, a thousand kilometers underground is different from a thousand kilometers in the void. It is too difficult to investigate a thousand kilometers underground. Can you think of a way to reduce it, for example, within a hundred kilometers underground?"

“No.” Lord Wu shook his head. “I can limit the range of movement of the underground. Although the dragon imprisoning compass can do it, it is not under the control of the ruler personally. I do not have the means of the ruler. Being able to limit it to 1,000 li is already my limit.”

“There’s no other way. I can only probe a depth of a thousand kilometers underground. Of course, such a probe can not only rely on the True Saints of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom. Send the order and summon the ten great Magic Note armies over. The cultivators of the Magic Note armies are all cultivators above the Divine Master level. There are a total of 200,000 of them. Let them search carefully. Even if they can not find him in a year or two, I do not believe that they will not be able to find him within 10, 20, or even 100 years!”

Lord Wu clenched his hands, his eyes cold and determined.

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