

Swordsman 3051

Chapter 3051: Received

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“Let’s try it first.”

With a hint of nervousness, Jian Wushuang slowly walked toward the two 30-meter-long sarcophagi.

He walked toward the first sarcophagus first, but just when he was 10 meters away from the sarcophagus.

“Stop.”

A gentle voice suddenly sounded.

Although the figure was gentle, it carried an unquestionable pressure, as if what he said was the truth and could not be disobeyed.

Jian Wushuang stopped in his tracks. It was not that he did not want to continue moving forward, but a huge force came from ahead and stopped him.

“What a strong will. It’s at least ten times stronger than the Immortal Saint’s will!” Jian Wushuang’s eyes were filled with shock.

The difference between the Principles Master and the Immortal Saint was like the difference between heaven and earth.

Although the many Immortal Saints in the cemetery stood at the top among the Immortal Saints when they were alive and could be said to be invincible, no matter how strong and invincible they were among the Immortal Saints...they were still far from being comparable to a real Principles Master.

Jian Wushuang could crush the power of the Immortal Saint’s will by force.

However, the will from the corpse of the Principles Master was so strong that he could not crush it by force.

“My Emperor’s Order clone must have the body of the Principles Master as a carrier. I must get the body of the Principles Master!” Jian Wushuang clenched his hands and activated the star power in his body.

Rumble! A large amount of golden divine power quickly condensed on Jian Wushuang’s body. In the blink of an eye, it had formed a huge Golden Emperor Phantom. The Golden Emperor Phantom was so tall that it had long surpassed the height of the cemetery.

A layer of dark gold armor also appeared on his body.

The third volume of the seven-star secret skill, the Punishment Divine Realm, and the Nine Luminaries Star Armor, the Heavenly Armor Chapter, had all been used.

Jian Wushuang’s strength instantly rose to the top, and his aura also soared.

“Retreat!”

Jian Wushuang's eyes turned cold, and a surge of supreme sword essence suddenly swept out.

This sword essence came from the supreme sword essence in the Blood Mountain Sword.

As Jian Wushuang's understanding of sword principle greatly improved, the boundless sword tree grew to a height of 99,000 feet, and the sword essence in the Blood Mountain Sword that he could guide was even more amazing, now, he could guide almost one-tenth of the sword essence.

With the support of this sword essence, Jian Wushuang's strength could reach a whole new level.

Moreover, this sword essence was extremely fierce and dominated everything. The will that came from the corpse of the Principles Master was also greatly impacted.

Then, Jian Wushuang slowly lifted his foot and took a step forward with great difficulty.

This step had shaken the will of the Principles Master. Then, Jian Wushuang moved even faster. The will of the Principles Master was no longer hindered. Finally...Jian Wushuang arrived in front of the sarcophagus.

"I can't accept this!"

A mournful voice sounded, but the will on the body of the Principles Master began to dissipate.

Finally, it completely disappeared.

"Has it been defeated?"

Seeing that the sarcophagus had completely calmed down, Jian Wushuang heaved a sigh of relief. After a long while, he waved his hand and put the 30-meter-long sarcophagus and the body of the Principles Master into his interspatial ring.

After taking in the body of the Principles Master, Jian Wushuang felt relieved.

Then he looked at the second sarcophagus with the body of the Principles Master. He also wanted to take the body of the second Principles Master into his interspatial ring.

However, when he approached the body of the Principles Master...

"Get out of my way, or I'll die!"

A cold shout suddenly exploded in Jian Wushuang's mind, making his head sink and a trace of horror flashed in his eyes.

He was dozens of meters away from the sarcophagus where the Principles Master's body was, but no matter what he did, he could not get any closer. He could not even step forward again.

"The remaining will of the Principles Master is much stronger than the one just now." Jian Wushuang was secretly shocked.

The will of the Principles Master just now was also very strong, but he managed to break it with all his skills.

However, the will of the Principles Master was not something he could shake.

“They are both Principles Masters, but their strength is also different. The will of the Principles Master is so strong, so his strength must be even more amazing when he was alive,” Jian Wushuang murmured, feeling a little regretful.

He wanted to take away the bodies of the two Principles Masters, but it seemed that he could only take one at most.

“Well, one Principles Master’s body is enough. But just to be safe, I’ll take a few more Immortal Saints’ bodies.” Jian Wushuang immediately began to work in the cemetery.

The remnant wills of the Immortal Saints in the cemetery did not pose any obstruction to Jian Wushuang. He easily took five Immortal Saints’ bodies and was ready to leave.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, during the 100 years when you entered the Bodhi World to meditate, Master told me that if you reach the peak of the Immortal Saint or have already broken through to become a Principles Master, you can come here again. After all, Master opened this secret realm when he was alive. After his death, this secret realm became ownerless. When you become a Principles Master in the future, you must also open your own secret realm. You can come here and refine this secret realm directly.”

“After refining it, you can use this secret realm as a reference to create your own secret realm. This will save you a lot of effort,” Elder Gu said.

Hearing Elder Gu’s words, Jian Wushuang’s eyes lit up again.

“Thank you, Elder Gu,” Jian Wushuang said gratefully.

“You don’t have to thank me. You should thank master properly.” Elder Gu waved his hand, and a space passage opened beside Jian Wushuang. “Go.”

Jian Wushuang bowed to the deepest part of the secret realm, which was the palace where Xue Bei was. Then he stepped into the space passage.

Jian Wushuang stood calmly in the void outside.

“I have entered this secret realm three times. Each time, I have obtained extraordinary opportunities, especially this time...” Jian Wushuang sighed and felt quite happy.

This was normal. After all, he had obtained too many benefits in this secret realm.

“I’ve already obtained the opportunities in this secret realm. In the future, unless I reach the level of a Principles Master and open my own secret realm, I’m afraid I’ll never come back here again. And then...”

Chapter 3052: Three Paths

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In the Treasure Pavilion, a secret lair of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance.

“Lord Sky Shuttle.”

Jian Wushuang stood in front of the Golden Light Shadow, Sky Shuttle.

“What do you need?”

Lord Sky Shuttle’s voice was still cold and emotionless.

“I want to ask how many sacred elixirs are needed to exchange for the second volume of the Gold-splitting Secret Manual,” Jian Wushuang said.

The Gold-splitting Secret Manual had always been of great use to Jian Wushuang.

The reason why Jian Wushuang had made such great progress in the space-time principles and sword principle was related to the Gold-splitting Secret Manual.

However, there were four volumes of the Gold-splitting Secret Manual.

He had only obtained the first volume, which perfectly dissected the first and second stages of the space-time principles. However, the third stage of the space-time principles, the first volume of the Gold-splitting Secret Manual, only dissected a part of it, he had only dissected a part of it, but he had not dissected a large part of it.

Jian Wushuang’s comprehension of the space-time principles had reached the third stage. The first volume of the Gold-splitting Secret Manual was obviously not enough to satisfy his needs, of course, he wanted to get the second volume of the Gold-splitting Secret Manual.

“The second volume?” Lord Tianshou looked at Jian Wushuang in surprise, then he said, “The second volume, the Gold-splitting Secret Manual, is indeed within the scope of authority of a heaven-level member, but it requires a total of eight billion sacred elixirs!”

“Eight billion?” Jian Wushuang was shocked.

Previously, the first volume of the Gold-splitting Secret Manual was worth 800 million sacred elixirs.

Now, the second volume required eight billion sacred elixirs, which was a tenfold increase!

8 billion sacred elixirs was an astronomical figure for him before.

But now, he had the gift from Xue Bei, so he was confident.

Moreover, the Gold-splitting Secret Manual was very helpful to him, so it was definitely worth the price.

“Sir Tianshou, I have a treasure here. I don’t know how many sacred elixirs it can be exchanged for.” Jian Wushuang flipped his hand and took out a Universe Crystal.

At first, Sir Tianshuo did not seem to care about it. However, when he saw what Jian Wushuang took out, his expression changed.

“Universe Crystal!”

Sir Tianshuo was indeed the Treasure Pavilion’s weapon spirit. With just a glance, he had recognized the Universe Crystal. “You have a Universe Crystal? This can only be found in the Universe Battlefield!”

“Sir Tianshuo, how many sacred elixirs can I exchange for this Universe Crystal?” Jian Wushuang asked.

Sir Tianshuo gave Jian Wushuang a deep look. He did not ask how Jian Wushuang had obtained the Universe Crystal, instead, he answered directly, "Universe Crystals are very rare in the Divine Beginning World. Even among Principles Masters, very few are able to take out a Universe Crystal. Its uses are also very broad. Under normal circumstances, one Universe Crystal can be exchanged for billions of sacred elixirs. You are a heaven-grade member of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. With your authority as a heaven-grade member, I can exchange this Universe Crystal for 7.5 billion sacred elixirs."

"7.5 billion?" Jian Wushuang's eyes lit up.

Previously, Xue Bei had said that it would be no problem for one Universe Crystal to exchange for five billion sacred elixirs, which meant that Universe Crystals were worth more than five billion sacred elixirs. Now it seemed that it was true.

"One Universe Crystal can be exchanged for 7.5 billion sacred elixirs. If I add in the resources I obtained from the massacre in the Magic Note Divine Kingdom, I can directly gather eight billion sacred elixirs." Jian Wushuang was pleasantly surprised.

Xue Bei gave him 10 Universe Crystals.

However, he knew that Universe Crystals were extraordinary. Jian Wushuang would not exchange them for sacred elixirs unless it was absolutely necessary.

Now, in order to get the second volume of the Gold-splitting Secret Manual, he was willing to exchange for one. As for the second volume, he would not exchange for it if he could.

"Sir Tianshuo, there is an interspatial ring with many sacred elixirs and a lot of resources. Its value is definitely not less than 500 million sacred elixirs. With this Universe Crystal, I can get 8 billion sacred elixirs. I want to exchange for the second volume of the Gold-splitting Secret Manual," Jian Wushuang said directly.

Sir Tianshuo took the interspatial ring and glanced at it briefly. Then he nodded slightly and said, "Sure, what else do you need?"

"I also need a file about the third heaven," Jian Wushuang said again.

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An hour later, in the Hall of the secret lair, Jian Wushuang, who was wearing a gray robe and a gray mask, sat in front of a table. In his hand, he was carefully reading a file, there was a basic introduction to the third heaven, as well as a specific way to get to the third heaven from his current territory.

"According to this document, there are three ways to get to the third heaven from the endless territory," Jian Wushuang murmured.

The first of the three ways was to travel alone. There was a detailed star map of the territory and some spatial passages that could be used as transit.

However, the territories near the Nine Realms of the Golden Crow were all remote in the endless territories. The geographical location was also very far from the third sky. If a True Saint traveled by foot alone...it would take tens of thousands of years to reach the third sky. Even if there were some transit

space passages in the middle that could reduce a lot of time, it would still take hundreds of years at the very least.

Using this path to reach the third sky would cost the least, but it would be the most troublesome.

The second path was to directly go through the wormhole and reach the endless territories.

The Heaven-cleaving Alliance was one of the three Freedom Alliances in the Divine Beginning Realm. Moreover, it was the most powerful one. Its influence spread to every corner of the Divine Beginning Realm. Every secret lair of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance had a space passage leading to the third sky, through this space passage, one could reach the third heaven from the endless territory in less than 15 minutes.

However, although this path was the fastest and simplest, the cost was the greatest.

After all, the farther the distance, the more expensive it would be to teleport. For example, Jian Wushuang usually had to pay a great price to travel from one territory to another in order to complete the tasks of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, and that was only for the close distance.

If he was far away, even in the endless territory, he would have to spend tens of millions or even hundreds of millions of sacred elixirs to teleport.

This was the case in the endless territory alone, and it was even more expensive to teleport from the endless territory to the third heaven. It would cost a total of two billion sacred elixirs!

Two billion sacred elixirs...although Jian Wushuang still had a total of nine Universe Crystals on hand, and any one of them could be exchanged for 7.5 billion sacred elixirs, he did not want to exchange them easily.

Moreover, two billion sacred elixirs were too high a price for single teleportation, so this path was also rejected by Jian Wushuang.

In this case, there was only one last path left.

Chapter 3053: The Region of Bones

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The third path was a compromise between the first two paths.

First, they had to spend 100 million sacred pills to reach the edge of the endless territories through the spatial passage. Then, they had to rely on their own strength to pass through the region of bones.

As long as they passed through the region of bones, they would be in the range of the third heaven.

According to the information, the bone region was a place where all kinds of people gathered. It was chaotic and full of killing intent.

"I just became an Immortal Saint not long ago, and I just created the Wushuang Sword Manual. Now, I need to practice my swordsmanship in a lot of battles. Experts in the bone region are everywhere, and there are many of them. Before I step into the third heaven, I can go there to practice." Jian Wushuang's eyes focused, he had already made up his mind.

Ten days later, someone handed the second volume to Jian Wushuang.

Just like the first volume, the second volume was still a detailed dissection of the space-time principles, but it was more than the third stage of the space-time principles, and even included part of the fourth stage, this was naturally very useful to Jian Wushuang.

“My comprehension of the space-time principles has just reached the third stage. This is already the comprehension level of many rank four True Saints, and the limit of the third stage is estimated that many rank six True Saints can’t reach it. Those who can reach that level must be those rank seven True Saints who have already reached the peak!”

“As for the fourth stage of the space-time principles...”

The fourth stage, mastering teleportation!

That level was even more profound.

According to Jian Wushuang’s guess, the one who could master teleportation was definitely the top Immortal Saint. He was even invincible among the Immortal Saints.

In other words, the second volume of the space-time principles should be enough for him to comprehend at the level of the Immortal Saint.

After obtaining the second volume of the Gold-splitting Secret Manual, Jian Wushuang did not delay in the endless territory. Instead, he directly set off and rushed toward the third heaven.

Buzz!

With a burst of dazzling light, Jian Wushuang appeared on a very strange island.

There was also a secret lair of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance on this island.

“Is this the edge of the endless territory? That direction should be where the bone region is.” Jian Wushuang stood on the island, looking at the distant void. Soon, he set off.

The white bone region was the closest territory to the third heaven.

There was endless killing here. For many people, it was a paradise, but also a hell.

Because of their yearning for the third heaven, many experts from the endless territory were left here forever on their way through the white bone region.

This territory could be said to be a test that the cultivators of the endless territory had to pass before entering the third heaven.

Three days later.

In a vast void.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

A team of more than ten people was rapidly flying through the void.

These ten people all wore different clothes, but the auras they emitted were all extremely powerful.

These ten people were all immortal saints, but most of them were only at the False Saint level. As for True Saints, there were only two people on this team.

"Brother Heavenly Marquis, you must be new to the third heaven from the endless territory, right?" A burst of hearty laughter came from the side. The speaker was a slightly fat bald youth, the bald youth carried a saber on his back.

It was a blood saber, exuding an astonishing murderous aura.

"Yes, what about you?" Jian Wushuang replied with a smile.

"Of course it's my first time too." The bald youth smiled. "Actually, I've wanted to go to the third heaven for a long time, but something happened in my hometown, so I was delayed for a while. By the way, which territory is your hometown in?"

"The Nine Realms of the Golden Crow," Jian Wushuang replied.

"The Nine Realms of the Golden Crow? I've never heard of it." The bald youth shook his head. "My hometown is the Nine Seas Star Kingdom, the Great Divine Kingdom created by a rank five True Saint."

"Nine Seas Star Kingdom?" Jian Wushuang's expression changed.

He had actually heard of the Nine Seas Star Kingdom. It was one of the most powerful divine kingdoms in the endless territories. The king of the nine seas had long reached the peak of the rank five True Saint realm, and his battle strength was even close to that of a rank six True Saint. In the endless territories, he was definitely a supreme super expert.

Three days ago, Jian Wushuang joined this team and passed through the bone region together with many Immortal Saints who were heading to the third heaven.

This bald young man was called Jiu Luo, the only True Saint in the team besides him.

They were the only two True Saints in the team, and Jiu Luo was a very enthusiastic person, so he naturally chatted with Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang had nothing to do anyway, so he did not dislike Jiu Luo.

"The third heaven. I heard from my master that as the true core of the Divine Beginning World, there are many experts there. True Saints like us are definitely top experts in the endless territories, but they are everywhere in the third heaven. Even some of the fifth and sixth level True Saints are very low-key in the third heaven. They don't dare to be too presumptuous because they might offend some of the real experts and kill them directly," Jiu Luo explained.

"You seem to be very good at the Third Heaven?" Jian Wushuang looked at him.

"Of course!" Jiu Luo said, "But before we reach the Third Heaven, we have to go through the white bone field. It's very dangerous here."

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang looked very strange.

Jiu Luo seemed to be talking casually with him, but Jian Wushuang could hear a lot of information from his words.

The most important thing was that Jiu Luo was not ordinary. He was definitely not an ordinary first rank True Saint, but at least he had some background.

At this moment...buzz buzz.

A strong divine power aura suddenly came from the void in front of them.

“Well?”

Jian Wushuang, Jiu Luo, and more than a dozen False Saints in the team all looked up.

As soon as they looked up, they saw more than a dozen figures rushing toward them.

There were 15 of them, 11 of whom were fleeing crazily in front, while the other four were chasing after them.

The four chasing after them were True Saints, while the 11 people fleeing were only False Saints. Facing the pursuit of the four True Saints, these False Saints could not resist at all and could only flee.

“Haha, if you want to run, where can you run to?”

Hearty laughter reverberated in the air. The four True Saints were extremely fast and easily caught up to the fleeing people. Then, they began to kill.

“No!”

“Spare me!”

“Why? We’ve never provoked you before. We don’t have any grudges!”

Shrill screams sounded one after another.

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Chapter 3054: Retreat

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“Haha, it’s true that you don’t have any grudges against us, but it’s a pity that your luck is too bad. You just happened to run into the founding of the Blood Evil Sect, and the Blood Evil Sect has already spread the word that level one True Saints like us can join the Blood Evil Sect as long as we can kill twenty Immortal Saints in a specific area around us!”

“So, if you want to blame someone, blame yourself for staying in this particular area and fulfilling the Blood Evil Sect’s conditions.”

The hearty laughter continued to reverberate in the world.

The eleven False Saints were completely in despair.

They finally understood why the four True Saints did not hesitate to attack the moment they saw them. It turned out that it was because of the Blood Evil Sect.

Although these False Saints had some strength, they were far inferior to True Saints. Moreover, False Saints did not even have an immortal body, so their life-saving abilities were ordinary, they could not escape from the pursuit of these four True Saints.

“It’s over!”

“No!”

Amidst the shrill screams, the eleven False Saints were killed in just a moment.

This happened in front of Jian Wushuang’s team. Jian Wushuang, Jiu Luo, and the False Saints behind them all saw it clearly.

When they saw the four True Saints kill all the 11 False Saints, the false saints in the team were filled with fear.

At this time, the four true saints also looked at Jian Wushuang’s team.

“There’s still a target here.”

Their eyes were extremely cold. One of them, a middle-aged man in a purple robe, had a cold smile on his face. “There are 12 people in total. Ten of them are False Saints. As for True Saints, there are only two of them. Judging from their young appearances, they should not be very strong.”

The other three True Saints also looked at each other in dismay. Although they did not speak, their eyes flashed with a strange look, and they had already begun to communicate.

Suddenly...

“Kill!”

The purple-robed middle-aged man was the first to let out a low shout. His body shot toward Jian Wushuang’s team like a cannonball.

“Kill them all!”

The other three True Saints also rushed out with shocking killing intent.

Like the eleven False Saints they had killed, they also treated Jian Wushuang’s team as prey and attacked them without saying anything.

Seeing this, the False Saints in Jian Wushuang’s team were all shocked.

They had seen with their own eyes how easily the four people had killed the eleven False Saints. Now that the four people were coming to kill them, how could they not be terrified?

However, at the moment when the four people attacked...

“You’re courting death!”

A low shout suddenly sounded in the world.

The person who shouted was Jiu Luo, who was standing next to Jian Wushuang.

Jiu Luo had been smiling for the past three days, but now, when he was angry, his face was as cold as ice.

Boom!

A powerful aura suddenly erupted like a volcano that had been silent for hundreds of millions of years.

Jiu Luo suddenly rushed forward, and the blood-red saber on his back was also unsheathed.

Whoosh!

A demonic blood-red saber light appeared out of thin air and pierced through the void. It seemed as if the entire world had been split apart by this blood-red saber light.

The surrounding void also became completely dark.

Under the endless darkness, this blood-red saber light was very dazzling and even very intoxicating.

“This saber...”

Seeing Jiu Luo’s saber move, Jian Wushuang was also stunned.

He could instantly tell that the power of the move was extraordinary. The principles power contained in it was extremely rich. Jiu Luo’s comprehension of the principles was very high, so he must be very powerful among the rank three True Saints! His saber technique was also very powerful, so he must have used a rank three absolute art!

As for the power of divine power, Jiu Luo’s divine power had reached the limit of a rank one True Saint. It was almost close to that of a rank two True Saint.

When all these things were combined, Jian Wushuang was sure that Jiu Luo’s battle strength was comparable to a rank two True Saint, or even very strong among rank two True Saints.

“This guy is actually a genius,” Jian Wushuang could not help but say.

Jian Wushuang was strong and knowledgeable, so he could see Jiu Luo’s specific battle strength at a glance.

However, the four True Saints who came directly at him did not have as good an eye as he did.

The four True Saints did not pay much attention to Jiu Luo’s attack until the saber light landed.

Hua!

The saber light carried an earth-shaking power as it flew past the purple-robed middle-aged man. The middle-aged man opened his eyes wide, but his head was thrown away.

Jiu Luo’s body burst out again.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Three blood-red saber lights slashed out at the same time.

In just one move, the god body of the second True Saint, the cold old man with an evil aura, was destroyed. The other two people who were rushing forward were scared, squatting there.

The four rank one True Saints attacked at the same time. In just a blink of an eye, two of their God bodies were destroyed by Jiu Luo.

Most importantly, they did not use their divine bodies to rebuild their divine bodies in the first place.

To be exact, they wanted to rebuild their divine bodies, but unfortunately, they did not have the ability.

“Poison!”

Jian Wushuang, who was standing behind them, raised his eyebrows when he saw this scene.

He had prepared a lot of ‘God-burning’ poison to better kill the True Saints in the Magic Note Divine Kingdom. Although the poison was expensive, it was very cost-effective. Under normal circumstances, it only took two or three drops of god-burning poison to kill a rank one True Saint, rendering his immortal body useless.

However, Jian Wushuang was clearly not the only one in the world who would do this.

Many experts would choose to carry some poison that could corrode their divine bodies, specifically to kill those True Saints with immortal bodies. However, such experts needed a certain background, after all, a treasure like the god-burning poison was not only expensive but also unavailable to ordinary experts.

Jian Wushuang was also a heaven-grade member of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, so he could exchange for the god-burning poison from the Treasure Pavilion.

Now, Jiu Luo had easily destroyed the divine bodies of the two True Saints with his saber light, but the two True Saints could not have enough divine bodies and died immediately. It was obvious that he had smeared the poison on his saber, however, what Jiu Luo had used was not the ‘God-burning’ poison, but a different type.

In the sky, the purple-robed middle-aged man and the sinister-looking old man had both died directly after their divine bodies had collapsed. The remaining two looked at each other with a trace of shock in their eyes, and they did not dare to stop for even a moment, they directly turned around and fled.

Chapter 3055: Three People

Two of the four rank one True Saints were killed and two fled in the blink of an eye. When the other two fled far away, Jiu Luo put his blood-red saber back into its scabbard with a smug smile on his face.

“Brother Heavenly Marquis, how is it?” Jiu Luo looked at Jian Wushuang.

“Impressive.” Jian Wushuang gave Jiu Luo a thumbs up.

He was not lying. Jiu Luo was also a rank one True Saint, but he had killed two experts of the same level in the blink of an eye. His strength was indeed extraordinary. Although he was still inferior to the monsters in the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces, he was still a real genius.

“Lord Jiu Luo.”

The False Saints in the group immediately walked over.

“We thank Lord Jiu Luo for helping us. If Lord Jiu Luo hadn’t sent those four away, I’m afraid those four would have slaughtered us as well.”

“That’s right. Those four are True Saints. Previously, slaughtering eleven False Saints was as easy as playing around. Slaughtering us would definitely be very easy.”

“Thank you, Lord Jiu Luo. You saved our lives.”

The False Saints were all extremely grateful.

Jiu Luo just smiled casually and did not care about it.

“Right, why did those four kill us?” Someone suddenly asked.

“From their conversation, it seems that there is a sect called the Blood Evil Sect nearby. and the way they recruit experts is to let those experts kill the Immortal Saints in the specific territories around them. Only after killing twenty Immortal Saints can they become a member of the Blood Evil Sect!”

“Bastard!”

“We have no enmity with the Blood Evil Sect. How dare they send people to hunt us down!”

“Isn’t that right?”

The team was a little angry, but there was nothing they could do no matter how angry they were. In the end, they could only sigh in their hearts.

“I’ve long heard that the bone region is extremely chaotic. There are all kinds of killings everywhere. It seems that it’s true.” Jian Wushuang sighed in his heart, “The Blood Evil Sect doesn’t sound like a benevolent sect. They opened the mountain to recruit experts, but they actually asked these experts to compete in the number of Immortal Saints around them.”

“Let’s continue to set off, but we have to be careful. According to the four people just now, there should be many people wandering around this area, trying to kill us.” Jiu Luo said.

Everyone nodded and immediately continued on their journey.

This encounter made everyone in the group even more cautious. However, Jiu Luo had also displayed astonishing strength during this encounter, the False Saints in the group felt much more at ease when they thought about having such an expert in their group.

...

This was a huge mountain range.

The mountain range was endless.

At the bottom of one of the mountains, there was a group of buildings. Within this group of buildings, there were many concealed and extremely powerful auras.

In the air near the mountain range, three human figures were gathered there.

These three people, two men, and one woman, all emitted auras that had reached the first level True Saint level.

“That group of buildings is one of the Blood Crow’s strongholds?” A deep voice came from the mouth of the muscular man who was over two meters tall and looked like a mountain. The muscular man was half-naked, his thick arms and muscles were exposed, and his hands were wearing a pair of blood-red golden-rimmed gloves.

The aura coming from the blood-red golden-rimmed gloves was also very powerful. It was an incomparably powerful sacred treasure.

“It’s here.” A black-haired devilish youth beside him revealed a devilish smile. “The three of us came out together to carry out this mission. It’s been almost three years now. The first three ring missions have taken us quite a bit of effort, and now we’re only missing the last ring mission. The sooner we complete this mission, the sooner we’ll return and report back.”

“Okay.” The mountain-like muscular man nodded. “Mirage Water, check carefully first. Make sure that the experts in this stronghold are the same as the information we’ve got.”

The one called Mirage Water was the only woman among the three. She wore a white robe and her expression was cold. Although she was not absolutely beautiful, she was quite beautiful. After hearing the muscular man’s words, Mirage Water nodded slightly, immediately, a vast and mighty spiritual force covered the mountain in front of them.

A short moment later...

“We have investigated clearly. There are over thirty True Saints in this stronghold. There are a total of four rank three True Saints, eight rank two True Saints, and the rest are all rank one True Saints. The three rank three True Saints that we are going to kill are all in this stronghold,” Mirage Water said.

Hearing these words, the muscular man’s expression sank. “According to the information we obtained previously, there should only be three rank three True Saints in this stronghold. Now that there are four of them, it’s a little troublesome to have one more.”

It was indeed a little troublesome.

The lineup of this stronghold was already extremely tyrannical. Now that there was another rank three True Saint, there were four rank three True Saints staying there. If the three of them wanted to make a move, there would be a certain level of risk.

“What should we do? Don’t tell me we should wait here and wait for that rank three True Saint to leave?” The demonic youth said.

“Wait?”

“It’s not that you don’t know what the Blood Crow Organization does. They rarely go out and move about. Most of the time, they stay in their nest or stronghold. If we foolishly wait here until they come out, how long will it take?” The muscular man’s voice was low, “There’s nothing we can do. We can only give it our all!”

“Mirage Water, if your methods are a little strange, then it’ll be a little more difficult for you. At the start, you’ll have to deal with the two rank three True Saints while the evil master and I will deal with one rank three True Saint each. We’ll think of a way to kill the two rank three True Saints in the shortest amount of time and then come back to help you kill the other two.”

“No problem, right?”

The muscular man stared at the demonic young man, ‘Evil Master’, and Mirage Water.

The two of them looked at each other and then nodded.

The three of them instantly came to an agreement.

But if outsiders were to hear their conversation, they would definitely be shocked.

One had to know that the three of them were only rank one True Saints, and they were threatening to kill a rank three True Saint?

Moreover, there were not only four rank three True Saints in the stronghold, there were also eight rank two True Saints and a dozen rank one True Saints. However, when the three of them were assigning their targets...they did not even mention these rank two and rank one True Saints. It was as if these rank one and rank two True Saints were like air to them. They would not pose any obstruction to them.

“Let’s do it!” The muscular man’s gaze focused as he took out a scarlet pearl of light.

The scarlet light instantly covered the sky and earth, covering the mountain range in front of them and the surrounding area.

A huge restriction had already taken shape.

Chapter 3056: Blood Crow Organization

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In the void, Jian Wushuang and Jiu Luo’s team were still moving forward.

While they were moving forward, they could hear the compliments of the False Saints behind them from time to time.

“Lord Jiu Luo, your strength is too strong!”

“Exactly. You killed two rank one True Saints in a short time. Just now, a few more True Saints came and were even stronger, but Lord Jiu Luo still defeated them by himself!”

“We’re so lucky to be able to follow Lord Jiu Luo. Now we can pass through the bone region safely.”

Some of these voices were whispered, while others were deliberately heard by Jiu Luo.

Jiu Luo just smiled faintly. There was nothing to be proud of.

Naturally, Jian Wushuang’s expression did not change.

But at this moment...buzz buzz.

The blood-red light covered the heaven and earth, covering Jian Wushuang's team.

"What is this?"

"Is it a restriction?"

"Who, who used the restriction to seal this area?"

The False Saints in the team immediately became restless.

Jian Wushuang's eyes could not help focusing.

"Brother Heavenly Marquis, you have noticed that this restriction is not only very powerful, but it also seems to be isolated from the outside world. Inside the restriction, there is no way to communicate with the outside world," Jiu Luo said with a hint of solemnity in his voice.

"Indeed, but I don't know who activated this restriction. Is It coming for us, or..." Jian Wushuang did not finish his words.

Boom!

A violent boom suddenly came from the void in front of them.

The boom was unusually strong, followed by boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sound of violent energy collision, accompanied by a large amount of violent divine power aura, also came from the front.

"This is..." Jian Wushuang immediately looked toward the source of the sound.

"There are people fighting there." Jiu Luo's expression also changed. "It seems that the surrounding restrictions were triggered by the people fighting in front. Judging from the sound, the battlefield is in front and close to us."

"Yes." Jian Wushuang nodded. He could also see it.

"Brother Heavenly Marquis, should we go and take a look?" Jiu Luo suddenly said with a hint of excitement.

Jian Wushuang's eyes moved, but he nodded with a smile. "Since we are trapped in this restriction, of course we should go and take a look."

"Haha, let's go!"

Jiu Luo and Jian Wushuang set off directly.

As for the False Saints in the team, although they felt that the battlefield ahead was unusual, they still followed. To be exact, they wanted to follow Jiu Luo.

In just a moment, Jian Wushuang and Jiu Luo had arrived near the battlefield.

They stood side by side and looked up at the battle in the mountain range in front of them. However, when they looked up, their expressions became unusually interesting.

The battle in the mountain range was unusually fierce. They could see at a glance that one side was all in black clothes with a vivid blood-red crow embedded on the back, it was obvious that they were from the same organization or faction. There were more than twenty people, and most of them had reached the True Saint level. There were four rank three True Saints among them.

As for the other side, there were only three people, and the auras they gave off were all rank one True Saints!

“Black-clothed, blood-colored crow?”

“Blood Crow, it’s the Blood Crow Organization!”

Jiu Luo could not help but shout.

“Blood Crow Organization? Jiu Luo, do you know about it?” Jian Wushuang looked over.

“Of course, I’ve heard that the bone region is very chaotic and dangerous, and there are lots of killings. So on the way from the endless territory to the bone region, I’ve carefully browsed through the information in the bone region. There are countless forces and sects in the bone region, and most of them are not good people. Many sects are very vicious and evil!

“The Blood Evil Sect we met before is one of them.”

“Although the Blood Evil Sect is quite famous in the white bone region, it’s not even a first-rate sect. At most, it can only be considered a second-rate sect. There are only a dozen or so first-rate sects or forces in the white bone region. Other than that, the white bone region also has two giants.”

“One of them is a sect, and the other one is the Blood Crow Organization!”

“If I’m not mistaken, this mountain range should be one of the strongholds of the Blood Crow Organization in the white bone region. How dare those three intrude into the stronghold of the Blood Crow Organization?” Jiu Luo’s voice was filled with a trace of shock.

However, Jian Wushuang’s voice sank. “No, they are not bold. They are really powerful.”

Jiu Luo was stunned, but his eyes widened.

Not only him but the False Saints behind him were also stunned when they saw the scene in front of them.

More than 20 True Saint experts of the Blood Crow Organization were crazily surrounding and killing the three people. The four rank three True Saints had already attacked but in the end...

Boom!

The burly man, who was over two meters tall and looked like a small mountain, waved the fist in his hand. His fist wore a blood-colored golden-edged glove, and for a moment, it turned into a huge sun that carried the power of thunder and lightning, it directly smashed towards the rank three True Saint in front of him.

The rank three True Saint also waved his blade with all his strength, wanting to block, but in the end, a loud bang rang out, and the rank three True Saint's body shook violently. He spat out a mouthful of blood, and his body also retreated explosively.

...

The demonic young man brandished a purple spear. His figure was strange, leaving behind purple phantoms as he swung his spear! Shua! Shua! Shua!

He stabbed out rapidly!

Fast, too fast!

That spear technique was as fast as lightning. It was so fast that even the rank three True Saint who was fighting with him could not keep up with it. Even though he had all his strength, he could not use it at all. He was completely suppressed by the demonic young man's spear technique, and he was forced to retreat.

...

The strangest and most terrifying was the white-robed woman.

The white-robed woman clearly did not do anything, but the two rank three True Saints in front of her were stunned in the air. They did not move at all. If one looked closely, one would notice that the eyes of these two rank three True Saints were somewhat hollow, clearly, they were completely immersed in the illusion.

The white-robed woman was holding back the two rank three True Saints. The second and first level True Saints of the Blood Crow Organization also tried to rush up and attack the white-robed woman, but the white-robed woman only glanced at them.

Even with this glance, all the rank one True Saints and rank two True Saints who were swept by her gaze would have their divine bodies fall down without a sound, and their breath would be completely cut off, they could not even use their immortal bodies because their souls had already been directly killed.

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Chapter 3057: Passing By

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"How, how is this possible?"

"This is too strong."

"Are they really only rank one True Saints?"

The False Saints in Jian Wushuang's team all had incredulous expressions.

They were indeed incredulous.

A rank one True Saint punched a rank three True Saint until he vomited blood?

A rank one True Saint relied on speed to suppress a rank three True Saint and force him to retreat?

A rank one True Saint was able to kill a rank one True Saint and a rank two True Saint with a single glance, and he was able to restrain two rank three True Saints by himself?

“Genius, this is a true super genius!” Jiu Luo’s eyes were burning.

He was a genius as well.

However, as a genius, he was far inferior to the three people in front of him.

Any one of them could easily suppress a rank three True Saint, but he would have to flee for his life if he encountered a rank three True Saint.

“What’s going on? Why did these three geniuses attack the stronghold of the Blood Crow Organization?” Jiu Luo asked in puzzlement.

Jian Wushuang also frowned.

“Each of these three people is a true genius. They are stronger than Xue Yu and Qian Chen from the Heaven and Earth Palace. It’s hard to meet such a genius, but there are three of them here at the same time.” Jian Wushuang thought quickly, he immediately guessed that the three geniuses must be from the same force.

As for the Blood Crow Organization’s stronghold, they were probably on a special mission.

“Huh?” Jian Wushuang raised his head.

On the battlefield, the evil-looking young man who was crazily suppressing a rank three True saint with a purple spear suddenly burst out.

His spear skill was originally astonishingly fast, but in this instant, his spear skill suddenly increased by three times!

A dazzling purple light instantly pierced through the void, leaving the rank three True Saint with no time to react.

Chi!

This purple light directly pierced through the throat of the rank three True Saint, and then a destructive power exploded. The rank three True Saint did not even have time to scream before his divine body was destroyed.

Seeing this scene, the demonic youth smiled strangely and then charged to the side.

“He’s dead.”

“A rank three True Saint was killed just like that?”

“This...this is too terrifying. Besides, didn’t a rank three True Saint master an immortal body? How could he die without using his immortal body?”

The false saints in Jian Wushuang’s team burst into an uproar when they saw this scene.

"It's poison. The evil-looking young man's spear has been infused with a special poison. It's a kind of purple poison." Jiu Luo narrowed his eyes.

"It's the Devil Star Poison." Jian Wushuang's voice was solemn.

Jian Wushuang had some knowledge of some poisons that could destroy divine power and kill True Saint experts more easily.

For example, the god-burning poison he used before was one of them.

Although the god-burning poison was famous, it was only useful for some rank one and two True Saints. At the rank three True Saint Realm, the divine power was purer and stronger, so the effect of the god-burning poison was negligible.

As for the Devil Star Poison, it was much more famous than the god-burning poison, so its value was naturally higher.

With Jian Wushuang's permission as a heaven-level member, he could get one drop of the god-burning poison for 300,000 sacred elixirs in the Treasure Pavilion of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance.

However, the Devil Star Poison, which he could get as a heaven-level member, cost 5 million sacred elixirs for one drop!

There was a difference of more than ten times between 300,000 sacred elixirs per drop and five million sacred elixirs per drop.

For example, the evil-looking young man had killed the rank three True Saint with only one drop of the Devil Star Venom.

"They are so talented that they could kill a True Saint with five million sacred elixirs per drop of the Devil Star Venom. Their backgrounds..." Jian Wushuang said with a serious expression.

Although there were many experts of the Blood Crow Organization on the battlefield, the only ones who could pose a threat to the three were the four rank three True Saints.

However, one of them was killed by the demonic young man on the spot, and the second rank three True Saint was also in danger under the crazy attack of the muscular man.

Boom!

The muscular man threw a punch and smashed the head of the rank three True Saint who was fighting with him like a meteorite.

The head of the third rank True Saint exploded on the spot.

"Evil master!" The muscular man shouted.

"Coming!"

The rank three True Saint who had just killed his opponent laughed loudly and appeared next to the muscular man. The moment the divine body of the rank three True Saint in front of him started to fill up,

hua! He stabbed out with his spear. The tip of the spear only touched the divine body of the rank three True Saint, and the rank three True Saint immediately started to die.

The second rank three True Saint was killed.

Next, the muscular man and the bewitching youth attacked again. The three True Saints who were immersed in the white-robed woman's environment did not survive either.

In just a short moment, the four rank three True Saints were all killed.

As for the rank one and two True Saints, they were also crazily slaughtered by these three.

Because they were covered by the scarlet restriction, these rank one and rank two True Saints had no chance of escaping. In the end, they were all killed.

All of this was clearly seen by Jian Wushuang and Jiu Luo's team.

"Amazing! This is a true genius!"

"Just three rank one True Saints destroyed a stronghold of the Blood Crow Organization and killed all the experts in the stronghold."

"They are so powerful."

The False Saints in the team could not help exclaiming in surprise.

But at this time, the muscular man, the evil-looking young man, and the white-robed woman had gathered together.

"Huan Shui and the evil master."

The muscular man looked at the two people in front of him and said, "It seems that everything is going well."

"Everything is going well? Not Necessarily." The evil-looking young evil master had a strange look on his face, and his evil eyes looked toward the void to the side.

The evil master was looking in the direction of Jian Wushuang's team.

The muscular man and the white-robed woman, Huan Shui, also looked at Jian Wushuang and the others.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Three figures rushed over and arrived in front of Jian Wushuang and the others in an instant.

Jiu Luo and the others were shocked.

Jiu Luo took a deep breath and then said, "We are just passing by. We don't mean any harm."

"I know." The muscular man nodded slightly. He could see that Jian Wushuang's team was just passing by, and they were sealed in this area by their restriction.

But even if they were just passing by, Jian Wushuang and the others still saw with their own eyes that they destroyed the stronghold of the Blood Crow Organization.

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Chapter 3058: Memory Erasure

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"Mirage Water, evil master, what do you think?" The muscular man asked.

"This is the white bone region, and the Blood Crow Organization is one of the overlords here. The three of us have destroyed one of their strongholds, and this is no longer just a provocation to the Blood Crow Organization, but a slap in the face. Once the Blood Crow Organization finds out about this, they will immediately send their experts to kill the three of us. It is because of this that we specially sealed off this region with a restriction to prevent the news from leaking out!"

"But these people saw what happened just now. Once they spread the news, it will be very difficult for the three of us to leave the bone region safely. So...I suggest that we kill all of them," the young evil master said directly.

The evil master did not deliberately suppress his voice, and his words were clearly heard by Jian Wushuang and the others.

Immediately, the False Saints in Jian Wushuang's team turned pale with fright and became nervous.

"Gentlemen, we are indeed just passing by, and we promise that we will not spread the news of today's event. We hope that you can show mercy," Jiu Luo said.

Jiu Luo was usually careless, but he was very sensible. When it was time to lower his head, he knew to lower it.

"Guarantee? What's the use of just empty words?" The evil master laughed mockingly.

"Enough." The burly man waved his hand and then turned to look at the silent Mirage Water. "Mirage Water, with your research on the soul, you should be able to directly access part of the other party's memories, right?"

"If they don't resist, it's fine," Mirage Water said.

"That's good." The burly man said in a deep voice, "It is true that the three of you do not have any enmity with us. However, you have seen something that you should not have seen today. For the sake of safety, the three of us should have killed all of you. However, I can give all of you a chance now. All of you should give up resisting. I will get Mirage Water to erase the portion of your memories that you have just seen. After that, all of you can leave."

"Erase their memories?" Jiu Luo and the rest were shocked, but they immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

"Mountain King, you are really merciful." The evil master glanced at the burly man and did not say anything.

“Mirage Water, go ahead.” The burly man Mountain King said.

Mirage Water nodded and prepared to go forward...

“Sorry, I refuse.” An indifferent voice suddenly sounded.

In an instant, everyone looked at the source of the voice.

The one who said this was Jian Wushuang, who had been standing silently by the side.

“What did you just say?” Mountain King stared at Jian Wushuang with an invisible pressure.

Facing this pressure, Jian Wushuang was calm and natural. “I used to know soul attacks, so I know some things about the soul. Under normal circumstances, an expert who is good at soul attacks wants to erase a person’s memory, which is equivalent to reading all the memories of that person. I don’t want others to see some things, so I refuse!”

Upon hearing Jian Wushuang’s words, Mountain King’s expression turned cold.

“Brother Heavenly Marquis,” Jiu Luo said anxiously, “It’s true that erasing your memory means that you will search through your own memory. It’s normal that you don’t want others to know about your secrets, but you have to save your life first!

“Nothing is more important than your own life.”

“That’s right!”

“Lord Heavenly Marquis, don’t be rash.”

The False Saints at the back also spoke.

Jian Wushuang smiled. “My life is important, but there are things more important than my own life in this world. If I don’t resist and let them erase my memory, not only will all my secrets be spied on, but my life will also be in their hands. I don’t like the feeling that my life and death are in their hands.”

“Besides, these three are not qualified to make me wait for my death.”

Jiu Luo and the others were shocked.

Jian Wushuang’s words clearly offended the three geniuses.

Sure enough, except for Mirage Water, the other two geniuses’ expressions changed.

“Mountain King, you are indeed merciful today, but unfortunately, some people still don’t appreciate your kindness,” the demonic young evil master said with a strange smile.

“Well...” Mountain King nodded slightly. “In that case, let’s kill him, Mirage Water!”

As soon as Mountain King finished his words, Mirage Water, the white-robed woman, looked directly at Jian Wushuang with her clear eyes.

A strange light flashed in her eyes.

A powerful soul power instantly covered Jian Wushuang.

“Brothers of the Heavenly Marquis.” Jiu Luo was shocked.

When the three of them were fighting with the experts of the Blood Crow Organization, the white-robed woman was extremely terrifying. At first glance, those rank one and two True Saints had died instantly. Her terrifying methods were amazing.

Now, the white-robed woman looked at Jian Wushuang and used the same method.

However, Jian Wushuang still stood there calmly in the face of the white-robed woman’s soul attack. His expression did not even change.

“Mirage Water, what happened?” Mountain King looked at him in surprise.

“I have already used my soul attack, but this person... he blocked it forcefully and easily,” Mirage Water said.

“Oh?” Mountain King was surprised.

“Soul attack is good, but it’s useless to me.” Jian Wushuang was telling the truth.

Since he had become an Immortal Saint, his soul had greatly increased. Although his soul strength was still at the rank one True Saint, it was much stronger than that of a True Saint of the same level. In addition...he also had the pagoda of delicacy.

After becoming an Immortal Saint, his pagoda of delicacy had reached the third level, which was extremely powerful. The white-robed woman’s soul attack had been used on the pagoda of delicacy, but it could not shake it at all.

Since the pagoda of delicacy could not be shaken, it naturally could not affect Jian Wushuang at all.

“It’s good that you can resist the soul attack of fantasy water so easily, but it’s a pity that you met us, the evil master. Kill him,” Mountain King said.

“Haha, leave it to me.” The evil master revealed an excited smile, and his figure flashed in an instant.

His terrifying speed burst out, and a ghostly figure appeared in front of Jian Wushuang. A random purple light lit up. It was the cold purple spear.

The spear was unbelievably fast. It pierced through the void and made a crisp sound of air explosion.

“It’s too fast!”

Jiu Luo and the other False Saints widened their eyes.

Jian Wushuang was still standing in the same place. He did not move at all, as if he had given up resisting.

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Chapter 3059: One Against Three!

“He’s dead!”

Seeing that the tip of the evil master's purple spear was less than a meter away from Jian Wushuang and that Jian Wushuang had no reaction at all, Mountain King and Mirage Water sighed in their hearts.

Even a rank three True Saint could not dodge the evil master's spear at such a close distance. They did not think that Jian Wushuang could dodge it at all.

Chi!

The long spear tore through the air and directly pierced through Jian Wushuang's throat.

"No!" Mountain King's pupils suddenly shrank.

"An afterimage?" The evil young evil master was also suddenly shocked.

His long spear had clearly pierced through Jian Wushuang's throat, but he did not feel any material existence from the tip of the spear.

Obviously, the 'Jian Wushuang' in front of him was only an afterimage.

"Your speed is just so-so."

A cold voice suddenly came from the void next to the evil master. Jian Wushuang's figure appeared out of nowhere, and a blood-red long sword appeared in his hand. He had already raised the long sword.

"Oh no!" The evil master's expression changed greatly.

"Humph!"

Mountain King snorted coldly and took a step forward. He also burst out with terrifying speed and stood in front of the evil master. Before Jian Wushuang's sword fell, Mountain King had already waved his right arm, carrying the earth-shaking divine power, he ferociously attacked Jian Wushuang like a meteorite.

In the previous battle, Mountain King had punched a rank three True Saint so hard that he vomited blood.

However, seeing this punch, Jian Wushuang just smiled casually, and the star power in his body suddenly burst out.

However, the longsword in his hand did not stop at all.

Whoosh!

The sword was slashed out in anger.

Roar!

A deep and angry roar suddenly came from the heaven and earth, and the sword light from the longsword turned into a complete and huge ancient exotic beast.

This ancient exotic beast was extremely ferocious, and its evil energy soared to the sky. It rushed out with a shocking power.

It was the peerless sword technique, Xi Xiang!

Bang!

The Blood Mountain Sword directly hacked at Mountain King's fist, and the terrifying power contained in the sword suddenly burst out.

Crack! The sound of bones breaking suddenly rang out. Mountain King's eyes were wide open as he stared at Jian Wushuang in shock. In the next moment, his body was directly chopped down.

"What?"

Seeing this scene, Mirage Water and the evil master also looked incredulous.

Among the three of them, Mountain King was the best at killing power. Mountain King's fist was extremely powerful, and few rank three True Saints could match him.

But now, he was facing a mysterious expert who was also a rank one True Saint. How could he break Mountain King's bones with a single strike? How could he fall to the ground?

"Star-sea realm!"

The white-robed woman, Mirage Water, suddenly let out a low shout. Her eyes were shining with a strong green light. The green light was like a demonic light, shooting toward Jian Wushuang and making eye contact with him.

Buzz, buzz, buzz.

The world around Jian Wushuang immediately began to change.

He was originally in a vast void, but in the blink of an eye, he had arrived in a pitch-black boundless sea of stars. Jiu Luo and the others around him had also disappeared.

"Illusion?"

"A mere illusion can't affect me."

Jian Wushuang smiled indifferently, and then his eyes turned cold. "Break!"

Boom!

The shout was like a heavenly punishment, and the Starry Sea World shook violently and then collapsed.

"It's broken. How could it break my most powerful move so easily?" Mirage Water was shocked.

"I don't believe it!"

Jian Wushuang looked to the side and saw that the evil young evil master's aura suddenly increased, and his speed increased by another level. The purple spear in his hand also became more demonic.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The purple spear was like a purple lightning snake, stabbing toward Jian Wushuang at an extremely tricky angle.

It was so fast that an ordinary rank three True Saint could only defend in a sorry state. They could not even defend for long.

In the previous battle, it was this evil master who had used his extremely fast spear technique to kill a rank three True Saint first.

But now, he met Jian Wushuang.

“Is it a competition of speed?”

Jian Wushuang smiled faintly, but the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand became illusory.

He still stood in the void, but without any warning, he brandished the long sword in his hand.

Hua! Hua! Hua! Hua! Hua! Hua! Hua! Hua! Hua!

Jian Wushuang brandished the sword nine times in a row, and also displayed a total of nine sword moves.

However, even though he had executed nine sword moves in one go, it felt as if he had only executed one sword move!

It was the Ninth Heaven of Illusory Sword in the Peerless Sword Manual!

The nine sword shadows were all extremely hazy. When they overlapped and gathered together, the moment they were brandished, the evil master’s body trembled violently.

“This sword move...” the evil master stared at the nine sword lights that overlapped and seemed to be executed at the same time.

It was too fast!

These nine sword lights were simply too fast.

It was even faster than the spear technique that he had unleashed with all his might, and much faster!

Boom!

In his shock, the evil master also unleashed his full power, using the fastest speed that he had ever used in his life to execute his spear technique, but in the end... .

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

The evil master only had time to block six strikes, but the seventh strike had brushed past the body of his long spear, slashing directly onto his divine body. He was similarly unable to block the eighth and ninth strikes.

Chi!

The evil master’s entire head was cut off, and his divine body directly collapsed.

Crash!

A large amount of divine power began to gather crazily, and in just a moment, the evil master's divine body reassembled again.

However, after the divine body reassembled, the evil master looked at Jian Wushuang with a trace of fear and did not attack again.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Mountain King and Mirage Water also appeared behind the evil master, looking at Jian Wushuang with a trace of fear in their eyes.

At this time, Jian Wushuang slowly reached out his hand, and a jade bottle appeared in his hand. As Jian Wushuang opened the jade bottle, a foul smell spread out.

There was some dark brown liquid in the jade bottle. Jian Wushuang sprinkled the dark brown liquid on the Blood Mountain Sword, and it was quickly absorbed by the Blood Mountain Sword.

This scene made Mountain King, the evil master, and Mirage Water tremble in fear.

"It's the poison of the evil god. In the Treasure Pavilion of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, only two million sacred elixirs can be exchanged for one drop. Although it's not as good as the poison of the Devil Star, one drop is enough to kill an ordinary rank three True Saint!" As the evil master said this, his body and mind went cold.

After all, his divine body had just been destroyed by Jian Wushuang.

However, if Jian Wushuang had just smeared the Evil God Venom on his longsword, he would have died instantly as a rank one True Saint with his divine power could not resist the corrosion of the Evil God Venom!

...

Chapter 3060: Monsters Among Monsters

Silence!

The whole world was silent.

Mountain King, Mirage Water, and the evil master stood side by side, staring at Jian Wushuang with their eyes wide open. They saw Jian Wushuang merge the Evil God Venom into his longsword, they knew that Jian Wushuang had the strength to kill them.

Jiu Luo and the False Saints were also stunned.

"Sir, we are from the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces," Mountain King said immediately.

"The Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces again?" Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

Since he came from the endless territory, he had met several geniuses from the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces.

Jian Wushuang had long known that the three people in front of him must be from a powerful force with an extraordinary background. He did not expect them to be from the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces.

"The Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces are divided into the Heaven and Earth Palace, the Primitive Palace, and the Chaos Palace. Which palace are you from?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"The Primitive Palace. The three of us are from the Primitive Palace," Mountain King said directly.

Jian Wushuang nodded slightly and was not surprised.

These three people were obviously much stronger than Xue Yu, Long Yun, and Qian Chen, whom he had met before. However, they were not ridiculously strong. They should not be the super geniuses of the Chaos Palace. The geniuses of the Primitive Palace suited their identities.

"I've long heard that there are many monsters in the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces. The geniuses of the Primitive Palace are the best among the monsters. I've witnessed it today." Jian Wushuang smiled slightly, but he had already put away the Blood Mountain Sword. "You three didn't kill us directly just now, so I'll let you live."

After saying that, Jian Wushuang looked at Jiu Luo and said, "Jiu Luo, let's go."

Jian Wushuang turned around and left.

Jiu Luo and the other false saints had also recovered from their shock. They looked at the three of them in amazement and then left with Jian Wushuang.

The three of them stood in the same place without any intention of stopping him.

As for wiping out part of their memories, it was naturally impossible.

Soon, Jian Wushuang and the others had disappeared from Mountain King and the other two. Mountain King and the other two were still standing there. They looked very excited and could not calm down for a long time.

After a while, the evil master was the first to speak. "Mirage Water, you are good at the soul and have the best sensing ability. Did the man just now disguise his divine power aura, or is he really a rank one True Saint?"

Mountain King immediately looked at Mirage Water.

But Mirage Water shook her head slightly. "I didn't sense any signs of him hiding his aura. At least from what I see, he is indeed just a first level True Saint."

"If even you can't tell, then this person is most likely a first level True Saint. But they are both first level True Saints, how can he be so strong?" The evil master said in shock.

Mountain King and Mirage Water were also shocked.

Yes, too strong!

“The three of us are all from the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces, and we’re all top geniuses of the Primitive Palace. Even in the vast Divine Beginning Realm, our talent is definitely the best, and the most terrifying. Even if we encounter the monsters of the Chaos Palace...”

“In this era, there are only two monsters of the Chaos Palace who are still at the first level True Saint. I’ve fought with one of them before. Although that person’s strength is terrifying and is much stronger than mine, I feel that if we work together with the evil master, we should be able to fight. If we add Mirage Water, the three of us working together can even completely suppress that genius of the Chaos Palace!”

“But today, the three of us met a cultivator who was also only at the first level True Saint Realm. The three of us combined our full strength, and in the end... We were completely defeated?” Mountain King muttered.

Mirage Water’s expression was solemn. “His soul is extremely tough, and his soul defense ability is also extremely strong. The soul attack that I used with all my strength did not have the slightest effect on him. Even when I used my strongest ultimate move, the starry sea realm, he was able to break it in an instant. His willpower is terrifyingly strong!

“His strength is also ridiculously strong. When he fought you head-on, he smashed you to the ground with one sword strike!

“His speed is even faster than before. As expected, his comprehension of the space-time principles has reached the third stage, and his sword arts are even more tyrannical. In just one exchange, that sword arts completely crushed the evil master, and even crushed the evil master’s divine body on the spot..

“His speed, strength, and soul are all incredible, and I don’t feel any weakness in his body. I even felt that he was holding back when he fought with us. In other words, he didn’t use his full strength!”

“This man is too terrifying!”

“Terrifying!!”

That was what Mirage Water thought of Jian Wushuang.

Mountain King and the evil master thought the same.

“If a genius of the Chaos Palace is a monster in the Divine Beginning World, then that man should be a monster among monsters. Even the monsters in the Chaos Palace are inferior to him,” Mountain King said.

“From the direction he’s flying and the team he’s with, he should have rushed over from the endless territories. He’s currently forming a team to pass through the white bone region. Such an inconceivable monster actually appeared in the endless territories?

“Who exactly is he?” The evil master was curious.

“No matter who he is, since we’ve met him today, then we can’t pretend that we didn’t see him. We must immediately report this matter to the higher-ups,” said Mountain King.

“Yes, the Heaven-cleaving Alliance has a rule. It’s a great reward to introduce some top geniuses to the Three Palaces. As for the man just now, he’s an incredible monster. Once he joins the Three Palaces, the three of us will get a lot of benefits. By the way, we forgot to ask his name,” said the evil master.

Although they had just fought with Jian Wushuang, they had not asked his name.

“I heard the True Saint in their team call him Brother Heavenly Marquis. He should be called Heavenly Marquis, right?” Mirage Water asked.

“I think so.” Mountain King nodded. “It’s impossible for a monster like him to be completely traceless. As long as we report his name, it should be easy for the Heaven-cleaving Alliance to find out his background. Let’s leave this place quickly.”

Soon, the three geniuses left.

The three of them had come to the bone region to carry out a special mission of the Primitive Palace. It had nothing to do with Jian Wushuang. It was because Jian Wushuang happened to see them when they attacked the stronghold of the Blood Crow Organization, in order not to leak the news, they fought with Jian Wushuang.

However, they did not expect that such a freak would appear in this fight.

After the three of them left, they immediately reported what happened here to the higher-ups of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces.