

## **Swordsman 3061**

### **Chapter 3061: How Could It Be Possible?**

When Mountain King and the other two reported the news, the higher-ups of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces also attached great importance to it.

As Mountain King had expected, with the Heaven-cleaving Alliance's ability, it was too easy to find out Jian Wushuang's background.

In the vast chaotic void, a three-eyed man over three meters tall with bronze skin, a green-haired woman, and the last white-haired old man were gathered together, these three ancient and powerful existences were gathered together.

The three of them sat in front of the stone table and drank by themselves. Occasionally, they would chat with each other, appearing extremely calm.

"Hu, these days are getting more and more boring." The white-haired old man let out a soft sigh.

The three of them had lived for an incomparably long time.

However, because they had lived for too long, and their strength had already reached their limits, it was almost impossible for them to have any room for improvement. After such a long period of time, it was inevitable that they would become bored and lose their fun. To be more precise, they would lose their motivation.

These dull and boring days were actually very difficult to endure. Some people with a high mental state were fine, but if it was someone with a low mental state, the boredom of such a long period of time would easily cause them to go crazy and become a demon, some even started to distort and become very dark.

As for the three of them, even though their days were a little more dull, at least they were able to stay true to their hearts, that was not bad.

"Mo Shan, if you feel really bored, why don't you go to the universe battlefield and explore. There are countless opportunities there, who knows, you might be able to find some opportunities there, allowing your strength to improve?" The green haired lady said.

"Universe battlefield?" The weathered old man Mo Shan raised his eyebrows, then sneered, "Don't dream about it. What kind of place is the universe battlefield? Although there are countless opportunities there, there are even more dangers. For Principles Masters at our level, if we go there, I'm afraid we won't even know how we die."

"Is the universe battlefield really that dangerous?" The green-haired woman frowned slightly. "If you are not strong enough by yourself, then if the three of us join hands, can we go there and have a try?"

The three eyed man beside him immediately looked over.

"No." Mo Shan shook his head. "The dangers of the universe battlefield aren't something we can imagine. I once heard the Palace Master and the others say that in there, normal Principles Masters are

just cannon fodder. Like the three of us, we are just slightly stronger than cannon fodder. Unless the three of us can improve further, then with the three of us working together, we can go and try.”

“Of course, if the two of you really feel that you’ve lived too long, then there’s no point. You can try your luck inside. If your luck is good, you might really get a great opportunity. But even if your luck is bad and you die inside, that would be considered a relief. You can still achieve your goal. After all, I’m not going to the space battlefield. Even though my life is very boring, it’s still better than dying.”

Hearing Mo Shan’s words, the three-eyed man and the green-haired woman could not help but laugh. However, deep down, they were looking forward to the universe battlefield even more. Of course, even though they were looking forward to it, they were more in awe!

The universe battlefield was the graveyard of Principles Masters. These words were not a joke.

Of the Principles Masters from the Divine Beginning World who entered the universe battlefield, at least five out of ten would fall!

Right at this moment...

“The three of you are all here.” A hoarse voice sounded. Immediately, a silver-haired old woman with a shaggy figure appeared beside the three of them.

“Bitter Granny, why are you free to come here today?” The three-eyed man revealed a smile. He waved his hand and a wine cup immediately appeared on the table. “Come, come, sit down and have a drink.”

“I don’t have time to drink with you. I came here today to look for Mo Shan,” the silver-haired old woman said.

“Look for me? When?” Mo Shan raised his head.

“It’s like this,” the silver-haired old woman immediately began to explain, “not long ago, I heard that an Incredible Sword Dao genius appeared in the endless territories. He has great potential and is qualified to become a member of our Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces. Unfortunately, this genius did not agree to join our Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces in the end.”

“There is such a thing.” Mo Shan nodded. “This genius is called Heavenly Sword Marquis. Back then, he was only at the reverent-god level, but he already had the battle strength of a second-level True Saint. His talent is so high that in this era of many geniuses in the Chaos Palace, there is probably no one who can compare to him. Back then, I personally went to invite him, but he rejected me in person. After that, I paid a lot of attention to him. I know that he is now a heaven-level member of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, and his strength is extraordinary.”

“Yes, it’s the Heavenly Sword Marquis.” The silver-haired old woman’s expression was unusually grave. “Just now, the three genius, the Mountain King, Mirage Water, and evil master from the Primitive Palace went to the white bone region in order to complete the mission issued by the Primitive Palace. In the white bone region, they saw the Heavenly Sword Marquis and even exchanged blows with him.”

“Mountain King, Mirage Water, and evil master?”

Mo Shan, the green-haired woman, and the three-eyed man looked at each other.

They were all high-level officials of the three palaces, so they were very familiar with some of the geniuses in the Three Palaces.

The three geniuses that the silver-haired old woman was talking about were the three more talented ones in the Primitive Palace.

“These three little guys should be at the first level True Saint Realm, and the Heavenly Sword Marquis seems to have broken through to the True Saint Realm. He is on the same level as the three of them. How did they end up fighting?” Mo Shan asked.

“Those three little fellows were defeated,” the silver-haired old woman said.

“Defeated?” Mo Shan nodded slightly, but he was not surprised. “That Heavenly Sword Marquis is comparable to a second level True Saint at the Divine Master Realm. Now that he has broken through to the True Saint Realm, his combat strength is likely infinitely close to that of a fourth level True Saint. It is normal that these three little fellows are no match for him.”

“But the three of them joined forces and instantly unleashed their strongest strength. In the end, they were easily crushed and defeated by that Heavenly Sword Marquis,” the silver-haired old woman said in a low voice.

“What?” Mo Shan was shocked.

The green-haired woman and the three-eyed man were also shocked.

When they heard the silver-haired old woman say that Mountain King and the other two had lost, they thought that Mountain King and the other two had fought one-on-one with ‘Heavenly Sword Marquis’ and were defeated by him. But in the end, the three of them actually joined forces and were defeated, and they had been defeated?

“How is this possible?” The three-eyed man immediately stood up.

“I know about Mountain King, Mirage Water, and evil master. The three of them are very powerful. Although they are only first level True Saints, their combat power is at the peak among third level True Saints. Any one of them has the strength to kill an ordinary third level True Saint in a one-on-one fight. Moreover, one of them is strong, one is good at soul techniques, and the other is good at speed. With the cooperation of the three of them, even if they meet a true fourth level True Saint, they can still fight. How can they not be a match for Heavenly Sword Marquis?”

## **Chapter 3062: Making an Exception**

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The three-eyed man, the green-haired woman, and Mo Shan all felt incredulous.

“Although it’s a little unbelievable, it’s the truth.” The silver-haired old woman said seriously, “The mountain king personally sent a message. According to the Mountain King, the Heavenly Sword Marquis didn’t defeat the three of them after a tough battle. Instead, he crushed the three of them easily. The three of them even felt that the Heavenly Sword Marquis didn’t use his full strength.”

"You can easily crush Mountain King and the other two, but you haven't even used your full strength yet?" The three-eyed man was shocked.

"Hag, is that why you came to find me?" Mo Shan looked at the silver-haired old woman.

"Yes." The silver-haired old woman nodded slightly. "If what Mountain King and the other two said is true, then this kid called Heavenly Sword Marquis is a little too terrifying. Such a genius is worthy of the attention of our Heaven-cleaving Alliance. Now, the three Palace Masters already know about this matter. And Mo Shan, you've dealt with that kid before. If nothing unexpected happens, the three Palace Masters should be looking for you."

"Three Palace Masters?" Mo Shan was stunned.

The Heaven-cleaving Alliance was publicly acknowledged as the number one Freedom Alliance in the Divine Beginning Realm. It had countless experts!

For example, the Principles Masters who were usually high and mighty could be considered the strongest experts in any place in the Divine Beginning Realm, even in the vast third firmament. However, there were quite a number of Principles Masters in the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, these Principles Masters also had differences in strength and status.

And the three Palace Masters mentioned by the silver-haired old woman were the three Palace Masters of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces, the Heaven and Earth Palace, the Primitive Palace, and the Primal Chaos Palace.

They controlled the three palaces and had most of the resources of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces. They were high and powerful, and their strength was also incomparably powerful.

Mo Shan and the others were also in awe of these three Palace Masters.

"Oh?" Mo Shan's expression suddenly changed. "As expected, the three Palace Masters summoned me."

After saying that, Mo Shan ignored the reactions of the people around him and directly closed his eyes at the table.

The silver-haired old woman, the three-eyed man, and the jade-haired woman did not dare to disturb him.

This was an incomparably grand palace. There were incomparably tall steps on the palace. At the top of the steps, three thrones stood side by side. On the thrones, there was a hazy figure. These three hazy figures...belonged to the three Palace Masters.

And below the Great Hall, Mo Shan stood there respectfully.

Of course, regardless of whether it was the three Palace Masters or Mo Shan, they were merely consciousness incarnations. Their true bodies were all in different places.

"Mo Shan...about that genius called Heavenly Sword Marquis, say it."

Among the three Palace Masters, the Palace Master sitting in the middle spoke.

Mo Shan took a deep breath and then respectfully explained everything he knew in detail.

Including the scene where he personally invited Jian Wushuang to join the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, and even some speculations about Jian Wushuang's refusal.

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In the chaotic void, beside the stone table, Mo Shan opened his eyes again.

"Mo Shan, how is it?"

The silver-haired old woman, the three-eyed man, and the green-haired woman immediately looked over.

"The three Palace Masters summoned me and asked me in detail about Heavenly Sword Marquis. After that, the three Palace Masters discussed for a bit and came to a decision." Mo Shan said.

"What decision? Should we send another invitation to Heavenly Sword Marquis?" The silver-haired old woman asked.

"No." Mo Shan shook his head. "According to the rules of the three Heaven-cleaving Palaces, no matter how outstanding a genius is, he will only be invited twice. This is the pride of the three Heaven-cleaving Palaces. Although Heavenly Sword Marquis is extremely talented, it is not to the extent that the three Heaven-cleaving Palaces would break the rules. However..."

"However what?" The silver-haired old woman immediately asked.

"Although the three Palace Masters did not ask me to invite Heavenly Sword Marquis again, they made an exception for him." Mo Shan said.

"Make an exception?" The three silver-haired old women were very puzzled.

"Heaven-cleaving mystic realm!" Mo Shan's voice sank, "The Three Palace Masters have instructed that Heavenly Sword Marquis has unparalleled potential and limitless achievements in the future. Even if he doesn't want to join the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces, he can only be a friend of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance and not an enemy. What should be roped in, must be roped in. Therefore, they agreed to make an exception for him to go to the Heaven-cleaving mystic realm!"

"What?"

"What?" The three silver-haired old women were shocked.

The Heaven-cleaving mystic realm...if it was an ordinary expert, hearing these words would not cause any waves. However, the few people present were all high-level officials of the three palaces. They knew a lot of secrets about the many resources in the Heaven-cleaving Alliance.

For example, they knew very deeply about the Heaven-cleaving mystic realm.

It was said that the Heaven-cleaving mystic realm was a mystic realm opened by the mysterious leader of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance.

Moreover, this mystic realm was not the Heaven and Earth Mystic Realm, but... The Universe Mystic Realm!

It was one of the biggest opportunities in the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces and even the entire Heaven-cleaving Alliance. It contained endless opportunities. No matter who it was, anyone who entered the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm could gain a lot, they could even obtain great fortune.

Many people's strength improved greatly because they entered the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm.

There were also some people who were stuck at a bottleneck for many years and were unable to make a breakthrough, but once they entered the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm, they immediately made a breakthrough.

There were also some people who did not improve much when they entered the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm, but after they came out of the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm, their strength increased by leaps and bounds.

In short, the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm was definitely a land of fortune.

There were many geniuses in the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces, and everyone was filled with desire for the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm.

However, even among the geniuses in the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces, 99% of them were not qualified to enter the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm. Instead, they needed certain conditions.

This specific condition was the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces' genius competition every 10,000 years.

This competition would give birth to three people who could enter the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm. Among them, there were two from the Primal Chaos Palace, a total from the Primitive Palace, and none from the Heaven and Earth Palace.

One had to know that this was a chance that only came once every 10,000 years, and there were only three people who could enter.

One could imagine how harsh the conditions for entering the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm were.

But now, this Heavenly Sword Marquis was not a member of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces, but the three Palace Masters actually made an exception for him to go to the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm?

Was this a very big exception?

"Impossible, this is impossible! No matter what, that Heavenly Sword Marquis is not a member of the three palaces. How could the three Palace Masters make an exception for him to go to the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm because of his high talent?" The three-eyed man growled.

"I also think it is impossible, but it is the truth. This was personally ordered by the three Palace Masters, and they all came to a unanimous decision," Mo Shan said.

"This..." The three-eyed man could not help but be stunned.

"Could there be other reasons besides the talent of the Heavenly Sword Marquis?" The silver-haired old woman suddenly asked.

“Maybe.” Mo Shan shrugged. “But no matter what, the three Palace Masters have already given the order, and this matter is left to me. It seems that I have to go meet the Heavenly Sword Marquis again...”

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### **Chapter 3063: First Heaven**

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Jian Wushuang, Jiu Luo, and the others continued to move forward in the white bone region.

But even now, the False Saints in the team could not calm down for a long time.

Even Jiu Luo looked at Jian Wushuang with great enthusiasm. “Brother Heavenly Marquis, the three people just now came from the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces!

“The legendary Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces are full of geniuses, and they are the genius disciples of the Primitive Palace. However, they were defeated by you when they joined hands. Brother Heavenly Marquis, aren’t you too powerful?”

Jiu Luo was extremely excited.

He was a genius too, but he was far inferior to the genius disciples of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces.

However, judging from the battle results just now, the geniuses of the three palaces were obviously inferior to Jian Wushuang.

“It’s true that those three are geniuses of the three palaces. However, just because they are from the three palaces, it doesn’t mean that they can look down on everything. The world is very big. There is a sky beyond the sky, and a mountain is as tall as a mountain. This time, they were just unlucky and happened to meet me,” Jian Wushuang said calmly, he was not proud of defeating the three of them.

Jian Wushuang had always believed that there was a sky beyond the sky.

Although he was already incredibly powerful among the rank one True Saints in terms of strength, he did not dare to say that his battle strength was superior to all the rank one True Saints in the Divine Beginning World, it was difficult to guarantee that there would not be some rank one True Saints in the Divine Beginning World who were even more powerful than him.

Jian Wushuang would always be in awe of the world.

Only by being in awe of the world from time to time, not being complacent, and not being arrogant, could they live long.

The team continued to move forward.

They were lucky. In the following time, their team did not encounter too much trouble. Instead, they passed through the white bone field relatively smoothly. After passing through the white bone field, they had already arrived at the edge of the third heaven.

Buzz buzz!

An ancient and incomparably yearning aura spread out from a vast and boundless land in front of them. Looking at the vast and boundless land in front of them, the False Saints in the team all revealed ecstatic expressions.

“Third Heaven!”

“Is that the Third Heaven? The gathering place of the legendary experts!”

“I’ve finally reached the Third Heaven!”

Exclamations sounded in the crowd.

Jian Wushuang was also shining with a strange light. He looked at the huge continent in front of him and felt everything around him at the same time.

“The heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi and the power of rules are obviously much denser here than in the endless territory. No wonder everyone yearns for this place. It’s much easier to cultivate and comprehend the rules here than in the endless territory,” Jian Wushuang thought.

Besides the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi and the rule power, Jian Wushuang also knew the difference between the Third Heaven and the endless territory.

The Third Heaven was the core of the Divine Beginning World.

The power of the will of heaven was the strongest here, much stronger than in the endless territory.

“When I used the life-level pressure to perform the heaven-cleaving skill in the endless territories, I alarmed the will of heaven and caused the power of the will of heaven to descend directly. At that time, the power of the will of heaven that descended was terrifying and far beyond my ability to resist. But now...in the third heaven, the power of the will of heaven is the strongest. If I use the life-level pressure or the heaven-cleaving skill and summon the will of heaven, I’m afraid no one can save me.”

Jian Wushuang was very vigilant.

He would never reveal his life-level pressure and heaven-cleaving skill when he reached the third heaven.

“According to the information I got from the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, the Third Heaven does not refer to one continent, but three.” Jian Wushuang suddenly raised his head and looked at the top of the void, his eyes slightly focused.

Although he could not see anything with his naked eyes, he was very clear that the so-called Third Heaven was actually a pyramid composed of three continents.

Like what Jian Wushuang and the others were seeing now, the giant continent in front of them was only the First Heaven!

And above the first heaven, hundreds of millions of miles in the sky, there was a giant continent floating there. It was the Second Heaven!

Above the Second Heaven, at the top of the Heaven and Earth, was the real Third Heaven!



It was said that the three masters of the Saint Realm who stood at the top of the Third Heaven had created a great saint realm in the Third Heaven, which was why they were called Masters of the Saint Realm.

“The Third Heaven and the three continents are like a mountain. The First Heaven is just the foot of the mountain, the Second Heaven is the mountainside, and the Third Heaven is the real mountaintop, which is the real peak. For me now, the First Heaven alone is enough for me to travel for a long time,” Jian Wushuang thought.

One had to take one step at a time, and one had to eat one mouthful at a time.

He was only a first level True Saint. Although his combat power was not bad, there were many people in the First Heaven who were stronger than him, not to mention the Third Heaven.

“Everyone, this is the edge of the First Heaven. Let’s separate here,” a False Saint in the team suddenly said.

Everyone nodded.

They had formed a team to pass through the bone domain together. Now that they had passed the bone domain, there was no need to form a team anymore.

“Thank you, Lord Heavenly Marquis and Jiu Luo.”

“Yes, if it weren’t for you, it would be difficult for us to pass through the bone domain.”

“Thank you, my Lords.”

The False Saints thanked Jian Wushuang and Jiu Luo one by one.

Jian Wushuang and Jiu Luo only smiled faintly. Soon, the False Saints left one after another.

Jiu Luo did not leave directly. Instead, he looked at Jian Wushuang and asked, “Brother Heavenly Marquis, you just arrived at the first heaven. Do you have any plans?”

“Not yet,” Jian Wushuang said.

“If you don’t have any plans and don’t know where to go, why don’t you come with me?” Jiu Luo said expectantly.

“Come with you? Where do you plan to go?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Well...” Jiu Luo pondered for a moment, then he smiled and said, “Brother Heavenly Marquis, to tell you the truth, many years ago, when I was just a Divine Master, I met a mysterious expert when I was adventuring in the Nine Seas Star Country. That mysterious expert also saw that his talent was good and gave me an opportunity. He also said that if one day I could break through to the Immortal Saint Realm, I could come to the First Heaven and look for him in the Juvenile God Sect and take him as my master.”

“Therefore, I rushed to the First Heaven to find him in the Juvenile God Sect.”

“Juvenile God Sect?” Jian Wushuang’s expression changed.

## **Chapter 3064: The Junior Divine Sect**

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When he was in the endless territories, Jian Wushuang had carefully read all kinds of information about the Third Heaven, including the various sects and powers in the Third Heaven.

For example, the most famous sects in the First Heaven were the Three Pavilions, the nine courtyards, and the twelve Divine Sects!

They were the top sects in the First Heaven. Of course, the sects and powers in the First Heaven were far more than these. There were even some powerful sects that were comparable to the twelve Divine Sects and the nine courtyards, however, they were not that famous.

Jian Wushuang knew about the Young Divine Sect because it was one of the twelve Divine Sects!

The Young Divine Sect was able to become one of the twelve Divine Sects because it had once given birth to a Principles Master.

"I've just arrived at the First Heaven. Although I've read some information here, I've never experienced the real environment. The Young Divine Sect is one of the twelve Divine Sects. It's a good place for me to stay and familiarize myself with the environment," Jian Wushuang thought to himself, he had already made up his mind.

"Okay, I'll go with you to the Young Divine Sect," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

"Haha, that's great. Let's go now." Jiu Luo seemed very excited.

Jian Wushuang and Jiu Luo immediately set off together.

The First Heaven was very big and boundless.

There were many countries in the First Heaven. Each country had its own emperor. However, these countries all submitted to the sects, such as the Three Pavilions, the nine courtyards, and the twelve Divine Sects, they all occupied many countries.

Among them, the Young Divine Sect had 81 countries, which were extremely powerful.

Jian Wushuang and Jiu Luo had already obtained the Star Map of the First Heaven. They also knew about the existence of some spatial passageways. It only took them a short time to pass through the spatial passageways, they had already arrived in front of the Young Divine Sect.

"That's the Young Divine Sect."

Jiu Luo stood high in the void and looked at the ancient sect that occupied a huge territory in front of them.

The sect was completely covered in a layer of faint purple fog. The entire sect seemed to be faintly discernible and extremely strange.

If one closed their eyes, no one would even think that there was a sect there. Instead, it seemed to be an empty void.

“The time and space where the sect is located is very special.” Jian Wushuang stared at the ancient sect in front of him. He had a feeling that the ancient sect seemed to be out of place with the surrounding time and space as if the two were in different time and space.

Jian Wushuang had felt this strange feeling from Mo Shan, the senior of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces.

“If I’m not wrong, the reason why I have this special feeling is because of the secret realm of heaven and earth.” Jian Wushuang’s expression darkened. “It’s not surprising that the Young Divine Sect doesn’t exist in this space-time, but in the heaven and earth secret realm created by an expert!”

The heaven and earth secret realm was created by a Principles Master.

The heaven and earth secret realm was extremely strong and could store many things. It was normal for a rule master to put his sect in his own heaven and earth secret realm, if the secret realm of heaven and earth was complemented by a powerful formation, even some powerful Principles Masters would not be able to shake the sect.

After all, it was very difficult to destroy a secret realm of heaven and earth with the support of a formation.

“Brother Heavenly Marquis, let’s go down,” Jiu Luo said.

“Okay.” Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

The two turned into two long arcs and rushed toward the gate of the Young Divine Sect.

There were more than ten people guarding the huge gate, including some True Saint experts.

Jian Wushuang and Jiu Luo were immediately stopped when they landed in front of the gate.

“Who are you? What are you doing in the Young Divine Sect?” A True Saint stared at Jian Wushuang and Jiu Luo coldly.

Jian Wushuang looked indifferent, Jiu Luo said, “My name is Jiu Luo. I just came from the endless territories. As for my purpose...I met a senior named Su Qianqiu from the Young Divine Sect a long time ago. He gave me an opportunity and said that I would come to the Young Divine Sect to take him as my master after I reached the Immortal Saint Realm. This is the token he gave me when he left.”

Jiu Luo took out a token. It was just an ordinary token, but it contained a special aura.

The True Saint took the token and looked at Jiu Luo in surprise. “You’re Elder Su’s disciple? Elder Su has a strange temper and is always in closed-door cultivation. I’ve never heard of him having any disciples.”

“I’m not sure either, but it’s been three thousand years since Elder Su gave me the opportunity,” said Jiu Luo.

“Alright, wait here for a while. I need to confirm it first,” said the True Saint.

“No problem.” Jiu Luo smiled and waited in front of the mountain gate.

Not long after, a middle-aged man in a loose robe walked out.

“Deacon Wan.”

Upon seeing this middle-aged man, the people guarding the mountain gate all bowed respectfully.

In the Young Divine Sect, Deacon was second only to elders, and their status was extremely high.

“Who is Jiu Luo?” The middle-aged man in the loose robe, Deacon Wan, asked.

“I am,” Jiu Luo answered immediately.

Deacon Wan nodded slightly. “I just confirmed with Elder Su that he did go to the endless territories 3,000 years ago and left an opportunity for a little guy named Jiu Luo. As for what you said about acknowledging him as your master, it is true. However, Elder Su said that he is currently in closed-door cultivation and will only come out after some time. Therefore, he wants me to settle you down first. When he comes out of closed-door cultivation, you can formally kowtow and acknowledge him as your master.”

“No problem.” Jiu Luo was delighted. “By the way, this Heavenly Marquis brother beside me is my good friend. He came with me from the endless territories. I wonder if he can come with me?”

“Your good friend?” Deacon Wan glanced at Jian Wushuang, he nodded again and said, “Since you are about to take Elder Su as your master, you must be a disciple of the Young Divine Sect. A core disciple invites a good friend to the sect as a guest. Of course, the Young Divine Sect won’t refuse. You two, come with me.”

After that, Deacon Wan led Jiu Luo and Jian Wushuang into the Young Divine Sect.

When they entered the sect, Jian Wushuang and Jiu Luo immediately saw a magnificent and even shocking scene.

They saw a dense cluster of 30,000-meter-tall mountains standing in every corner. There were endless pavilions and palaces. Some were suspended in the void, while others stood on the mountains.. The surrounding void was filled with white clouds, there were even some strange beasts and immortal birds. They were magnificent and fascinating!

### **Chapter 3065: Senior Brother Baixiao**

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“Tsk, tsk, these are the real big sects. They are so magnificent that the sects in the endless territories can’t compare to them.” Jiu Luo walked behind Deacon Wan and sighed from time to time.

Jian Wushuang also nodded secretly.

Although the Young Divine Sect was just a sect, it was actually a world in a secret realm of heaven and earth.

The interior of the sect was indeed magnificent.

“Our Young Divine Sect is one of the 12 first firmament divine sects. Furthermore, the founder of our Young Divine Sect is a true master of principles. Although he has already fallen, the many things he left behind have benefited our Young Divine Sect immensely. Furthermore, our Young Divine Sect is extremely ancient. Countless years have passed since it was founded. This foundation isn’t something an ordinary sect can compare to.”

“This is your first time in the sect, so you don’t know much. When you take Elder Su as your master and truly integrate into the Young Divine Sect, you’ll know how lucky you are to be able to become a subordinate of the Young Divine Sect,” Deacon Wan said from the front.

Upon hearing this, Jiu Luo’s expectations grew.

At this moment...

“Oh? What’s going on there?” Jiu Luo suddenly looked at the void beside him.

In that empty space, there was a huge floating martial arts practice field.

At this moment, there were many people gathered on the martial arts practice field. The people gathered there all looked very young, and most of them were only False Saints or first or second level True Saints. There were even some Divine Masters...it was very obvious that they were all disciples of the Young Divine Sect.

And with so many disciples gathered together, it was obvious that something had happened.

Deacon Wan also glanced at the martial arts practice field and then smiled. “Well, it’s a coincidence that you’re here today. Bai Xiao, the number one genius of our Young Divine Sect, just came back from the Divine Ancestor Dao Field. Along with him are a few of his good friends from the Divine Ancestor Dao Field. Because it’s rare for him to come back, the Sect Master personally ordered him to have a good exchange with some core disciples of our Young Divine Sect.”

“Is that so?” Jiu Luo raised his eyebrows.

“The Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect?” Jian Wushuang’s expression changed. “I’ve heard of the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect. It’s one of the three free organizations in the Divine Beginning World. Could senior brother Bai Xiao have joined the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect?”

“Yes.” Deacon Wan nodded, at the same time, he said proudly, “Bai Xiao is the most outstanding genius disciple of our Young Divine sect. He’s even ranked at the top among all the geniuses in our sect’s history. A hundred years ago, he joined the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect and entered the Daoist Palace, which specializes in cultivating top geniuses. He was also lucky enough to be under the tutelage of an Invincible Immortal Saint from the Divine Ancestor Daoist sect.”

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

He knew about the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect from Xue Bei.

But he had never heard of the Dao Palace. However, from what Deacon Wan said, he understood that the Dao Palace should be the same as the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, which were used to cultivate top geniuses.

The Heaven-cleaving Alliance had the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces, and the Divine Ancestor Daoist sect also had a Dao Palace. As expected, the Spacetime Temple should also have a special place to cultivate geniuses.

Since Bai Xiao was able to join the Daoist Rite Temple and was able to be taken in as a disciple by an Invincible Immortal Saint, his talent was indeed not considered weak.

“Jiu Luo, you have just arrived at my Young Divine Sect, and yet you are able to see Bai Xiao. Consider yourself lucky. In a few days, Bai Xiao will return to the Divine Ancestor Daoist Rite Temple with a few of his good friends. This is a rare opportunity. Do you want to go and look for Bai Xiao as well to exchange ideas with him?” Deacon Wan suddenly asked.

“Is that possible?” Jiu Luo was clearly very excited.

“Of course.” Deacon Wan smiled.

“Alright, let’s hurry over.” Jiu Luo could not wait any longer.

The three of them immediately changed directions and quickly arrived at the floating martial arts practice field.

When they arrived at the martial arts practice field, they happened to see that handsome young man, Bai Xiao, dressed in white robes, had easily defeated a second level True Saint disciple of the Young Divine Sect. This scene also caused the surrounding people to cry out in surprise.

One had to know that Bai Xiao’s own realm was only a first level True Saint.

Additionally, it was worth mentioning that Bai Xiao was also skilled in the Dao of the sword.

“Bai Xiao.”

Deacon Wan walked forward and his voice clearly became gentler.

“Oh, Deacon Wan?” Bai Xiao glanced at Deacon Wan and smiled. “Is there something the matter?”

“It’s like this. This little fellow is called Jiu Luo. He was a disciple Elder Su took in three thousand years ago in the endless territories. Today, he just arrived at our Young Divine Sect and happened to see you conversing with the disciples of our sect. I told him not to miss this opportunity, so he came over,” Deacon Wan said.

“Elder Su’s disciple?” Bai Xiao’s expression changed. “As far as I know, Elder Su has very high standards. To be able to catch his eye and take him in as a disciple, his strength and talent must be extraordinary. Junior brother Jiu Luo, let’s spar a bit.”

“Thank you for your guidance, senior brother.” Jiu Luo was incomparably excited as he took a deep breath.

“Senior brother Bai Xiao, be careful.”

Jiu Luo finished speaking.

Boom!

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

Jiu Luo's figure suddenly charged forward, and the blood-colored battle saber on his back was instantly unsheathed.

Hualala!

A bewitching blood-colored blade light appeared out of thin air, directly piercing through the void. It was as if the entire world had been split apart by this blood-colored blade light.

The surrounding void also became completely dark. It was incomparably dark.

Under this endless darkness, this blood-colored blade light appeared extremely dazzling. It was even extremely intoxicating.

Seeing this blade light, many of the surrounding Heavenly God Sect disciples revealed shocked expressions.

This was because the aura and power of Jiu Luo's blade was already comparable to the full strength attack of a rank two True Saint.

"Not bad."

Even Bai Xiao nodded slightly, and then he took a step forward.

He took a step forward and closed the distance between him and Jiu Luo. Then, he casually swung his sword.

Clang! Clang!

Two consecutive strikes appeared extremely relaxed.

However, the first strike directly changed the direction of Jiu Luo's blade. The second strike passed by Jiu Luo and cut off one of his arms.

"This..."

"Too powerful!"

"Senior apprentice-brother Bai Xiao only used the divine power of a rank one True Saint, but his swordsmanship is too terrifying. This Jiu Luo guy's saber is already so terrifying, but in front of senior apprentice-brother Bai Xiao, he has no ability to resist at all."

Exclamations immediately sounded in the surroundings.

As for Jiu Luo...as a True Saint, even if his divine body completely collapsed, he could rely on his immortal body to regenerate. Just one arm, Jiu Luo was able to instantly recover.

"Amazing!"

Jiu Luo's gaze was also incomparably hot as he stared at Bai Xiao. "Senior brother Bai Xiao, your swordsmanship is truly amazing. Among all the first level True Saints I've seen, apart from the Heavenly Marquis Brothers, your swordsmanship should be the strongest!"

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## Chapter 3066: Swordsmanship

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Jiu Luo was straightforward and straightforward. He did not think too much about it.

He did think Bai Xiao's swordsmanship was powerful, but at the same time, he also mentioned Jian Wushuang.

"The Heavenly Marquis Brothers?"

Bai Xiao's eyes slightly moved. "Junior Brother Jiu Luo, who are the Heavenly Marquis Brothers you mentioned just now?"

"This?" Jiu Luo was startled. He immediately realized that he had said the wrong thing, he immediately said, "Senior Martial Brother Bai Xiao, don't misunderstand. I'm not saying that your sword techniques are inferior to the Heavenly Marquis Brothers. I just think that the sword techniques of the two of you are very impressive!"

"Now that you mention it, I'm even more curious." Bai Xiao laughed, "Even in the Dao Palace that is filled with monsters, there are only a handful of first-level True Saints who are comparable to me in terms of Sword Dao and sword techniques. The meaning behind your words just now is clear that your Heavenly Marquis Brothers can be compared to me in terms of sword techniques. In fact, they might even be stronger than me..."

Jiu Luo frowned.

Deacon Wan smiled and said, "Bai Xiao, your Junior Brother Jiu Luo has just come from the endless territory, so his vision is inevitably limited. You don't have to take it seriously. As for his Heavenly Marquis Brother, I know that I'm the little guy next to me, but he also just came from the endless territory."

"Oh?" Jiu Luo's eyes moved slightly, and then he looked directly at Jian Wushuang.

Many disciples of the Young Divine Sect also looked at Jian Wushuang.

As for Jian Wushuang, he touched his nose with a strange expression.

He did not feel anything when Jiu Luo fought with Bai Xiao, but when Jiu Luo lost and said that, Jian Wushuang knew it was going to be bad.

He knew very well that a top genius like Bai Xiao had his own pride. Even in the Dao Palace, which was full of geniuses, his pride would not be weakened, even if there were more talented people in the Dao Palace, he would also dare to compete with stronger geniuses.

But now, Jiu Luo's words clearly meant that Bai Xiao's swordsmanship might not be as good as his. Even if Jiu Luo just said it casually, it would still attract Bai Xiao's attention. As expected, now Bai Xiao came to find him.



"Are you the Heavenly Marquis Brother that Junior Brother Jiu Luo mentioned?" Bai Xiao stared at Jian Wushuang.

"Yes, I am." Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

"Is your swordsmanship very powerful?" Bai Xiao asked.

"It's just so-so," Jian Wushuang replied.

"Just so-so? That can't be right." Bai Xiao smiled. "Junior Brother Jiuluo's talent is not bad. Since he just said that, he must have seen your swordsmanship and knows that your swordsmanship is extraordinary. This makes me curious. How about we have a head-on swordsmanship competition here?"

"A swordsmanship competition?" Jian Wushuang smiled.

The surrounding disciples of the Young Divine Sect immediately burst into an uproar.

"Did you hear that? Senior Brother Baixiao wants to compete with this person in swordsmanship?"

"Weren't we the ones who went to ask for Senior Brother Baixiao's advice before? Why is Senior Brother Bai Xiao taking the initiative to compete with him now?"

"It's all because of Junior Brother Jiu Luo's words just now. His words clearly mean that Senior Brother Bai Xiao's swordsmanship is not as good as his Heavenly Marquis Brother. If I were senior brother Bai Xiao, I would definitely be unconvinced in my heart. I would definitely find this person and compete with him."

The sound of private discussions also resounded throughout the martial arts practice field.

There were three figures standing quietly beside the crowd.

Like Bai Xiao, these three people were top geniuses from the Dao Palace.

When they heard Bai Xiao mention the competition to Jian Wushuang, the three people looked at each other and smiled.

"Bai Xiao, your junior brother just said it unintentionally. You don't have to be so serious, right?" The red-haired man with his arms crossed said with a smile.

"That's right. This senior brother of yours just came from endless territories and has seen some geniuses before. He just randomly met someone whose swordsmanship is more outstanding and felt that he was very powerful. This is very normal. There's no need for you to be so calculative," a black-robed young man said.

"In my opinion, it's better to forget about it," the beautiful woman in golden armor said at the end.

The three of them seemed to be trying to persuade Bai Xiao, but in fact, they were all gloating.

Bai Xiao was arrogant, and like Bai Xiao, they were all from the Dao Palace. Of course, there were also arrogant people. They were not happy with what Jiu Luo had said.

After all, they were the top geniuses selected by the Divine Ancestor Dao Palace. They stood at the top of the entire Divine Beginning World. How could any one of them be comparable to them?

“Brother Heavenly Marquis.” Jiu Luo looked at Jian Wushuang apologetically.

He had said it casually and unintentionally, but he did not expect it to bring so much trouble to Jian Wushuang.

“This battle is inevitable.” Bai Xiao’s eyes sparkled as he stared at Jian Wushuang. “How about it? Do you dare to compete?”

Jian Wushuang shrugged and said casually, “Since you want to compete, fine, I’ll grant you your wish.”

“Very good. Here, you and I will only use the divine power of an ordinary rank one True Saint to compete in swordsmanship. I’ll let you fight first.” Bai Xiao smiled with absolute confidence.

“Let me fight first? Are you sure?” Jian Wushuang looked at Bai Xiao with interest.

“Of course.” Bai Xiao nodded, but he did not take Jian Wushuang seriously.

“In that case, I won’t stand on ceremony.”

Jian Wushuang waved his hand, and the Blood Mountain Sword appeared in his hand.

“In the Bodhi World, I created a complete peerless sword manual with seven sword techniques. Except for the Xi Xiang, Star Dream, and the ninth firmament illusionary sword realm, I haven’t experienced any real combat with these seven sword techniques. Now...I’ll use this Bai Xiao to test my sword techniques!”

Jian Wushuang tightened his grip on the Blood Mountain Sword, a faint smile on his face. Then, under the watchful eyes of the surrounding disciples, he moved.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

One after another, strange figures suddenly burst out.

At this moment, hundreds and thousands of ‘Jian Wushuang’ appeared in the world.

“Space-time illusionary body? Such a crude method is still being used?” Bai Xiao laughed disdainfully.

Space-time Phantoms was a technique that could be used after comprehending the first stage of the space-time principles. Most Divine Masters who had comprehended the space-time principles could easily use hundreds or thousands of phantoms, compared to True Saints, it was indeed a very crude technique.

However, Jian Wushuang did not say anything. After the phantoms burst out at the same time, he suddenly took a step forward, and the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand fell straight down.

Bai Xiao, the three genius disciples from the Dao Palace, and many disciples from the Young Divine Sect only saw a flash of sword shadow.

## **Chapter 3067: The Moment of Life and Death**

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Buzz!

The void had calmed down again, and Jian Wushuang's thousands of space-time phantoms had disappeared.

However, Jian Wushuang had already arrived behind Bai Xiao.

"Thank you," Jian Wushuang said lightly, and the Blood Mountain Sword had been put back into his universe bag.

Bai Xiao, on the other hand, was completely stunned with his eyes wide open.

Not only him, but Deacon Wan and the three genius disciples from the Dao Palace were also shocked.

On the other hand, the disciples of the Young Divine Sect were confused.

"What happened?"

"Is it over?"

"What happened just now? Has Senior Brother Bai Xiao defeated the Heavenly Marquis Brothers?"

The disciples of the Young Divine Sect asked each other.

"Shut up!"

A low shout suddenly sounded.

The one who had shouted was a peak rank two True Saint who specialized in Sword Dao.

At this moment, this peak rank two True Saint's body was trembling, and his eyes were filled with unprecedented shock.

"He's lost! Senior Brother Bai Xiao has lost!" The peak-stage second rank True Saint said.

"What?" The disciples of the Young Divine Sect were all shocked.

"It's too fast! That sword just now was too fast!" The peak-stage second rank True Saint exclaimed, "That extremely fast sword was unbelievably fast. Senior Brother Bai Xiao didn't even have time to react before he was defeated. Didn't you notice that there was a white mark on Senior Brother Bai Xiao's right shoulder?"

"That white mark was left behind by that Heavenly Marquis Brother's longsword."

"White mark?"

"There really is a white mark? And it was clearly left behind just now!"

"Senior Brother Bai Xiao really lost?"

These Young Divine Sect disciples instantly erupted into an intense clamor, and everyone's faces were filled with disbelief.

Not to mention them, even Bai Xiao's mind was somewhat muddled.

"How could it be so fast?"

He really could not figure it out.

By that moment, Jian Wushuang's sword move was too fast.

It was so fast that he could not react at all and was already defeated.

The white mark on his right shoulder was indeed left by Jian Wushuang's longsword. Moreover, Jian Wushuang had shown mercy. If Jian Wushuang's sword move had been aimed at his neck, his entire head would have been cut off.

Taking a deep breath, Bai Xiao looked at Jian Wushuang again, his expression becoming more serious than ever. "What was the name of your sword?"

"I created it myself in the moment of life and death," Jian Wushuang said indifferently.

"The moment of life and death?" Bai Xiao was startled. He immediately recalled the sword, or to be more precise, that moment!

It was an extremely short, almost negligible moment. Jian Wushuang used his swordsmanship and directly swept past him.

In a normal fight, that moment could indeed decide life and death.

The moment of life and death referred to that moment.

This sword move was the fastest and most terrifying sword move of the seven sword moves created by Jian Wushuang!

This sword move was pure speed and extremely fast.

It was completely different from Star Dream and the Ninth Heaven of illusionary sword.

Although Star Dream was fast, the most powerful sword move was the tearing power contained in the sword edge.

The ninth heaven of illusionary sword was also a sword move that emphasized speed. However, this sword move moved nine times in an extremely short period of time. Each sword move was faster than the last, making the opponent tired of defending and fighting, it was best to use it to suppress the opponent.

However, in the moment of life and death, this was a killer move.

One sword attack could decide life and death in an instant!

With Jian Wushuang's current strength, even a rank four True Saint would not be able to withstand such a fast sword attack if he used his full strength.

Although Bai Xiao's strength was impressive and his sword principle and swordsmanship were not weak, in front of Jian Wushuang, or to be exact, in front of Jian Wushuang's 'moment of life and death' swordsmanship, he did not have any room to display it.

"Now I finally understand why Junior Brother Jiu Luo said that. He is right. In terms of sword principle and swordsmanship, I am inferior to you." Bai Xiao looked at Jian Wushuang and said seriously.

He was arrogant, but he was not a narrow-minded person.

Before Jian Wushuang showed his strength, Jiu Luo said that his swordsmanship was inferior to Jian Wushuang. Of course, he was not convinced.

But now, in the real fight, the result had been determined in an instant. He was also convinced of Jian Wushuang's swordsmanship.

"I can only show that move just now," Jian Wushuang said with a faint smile.

"Is that so?" Bai Xiao took a deep look at Jian Wushuang, then he said, "Deacon Wan, Mr. Heaven Marquis is extremely talented in sword principle. He is an out-and-out genius. It is our good fortune that such a genius can come to our Young Divine Sect. We must treat him well."

After saying that, Bai Xiao gave Deacon Wan a meaningful look.

Deacon Wan understood.

"My young friend, let me take you to where you live," Deacon Wan said in a gentle tone.

Jian Wushuang nodded slightly and then followed Deacon Wan with Jiu Luo.

After Jian Wushuang left, the martial arts practice field was in an uproar. The disciples of the Shaotian Sect were all talking about the fight just now.

Meanwhile, Bai Xiao had come to the side of the three Dao Palace Geniuses.

"You three, you should have seen what happened just now, right?" Bai Xiao asked.

"To be honest, I could barely see a sword shadow," the red-haired man said.

"Me too. His sword was too fast. If it was directed at me, I would have been the same as you. I wouldn't have had time to react," the beautiful woman in golden armor said.

"Hei Qing, what about you? You're the strongest among the four of us, and you're also good at speed. If it had been you just now, would you have been able to block that sword attack?" Bai Xiao looked toward the black-robed young man at the end.

The black-robed young man frowned slightly. After a long while, he slowly shook his head. "I'm not confident!"

Not confident...these three simple words caused the bodies and hearts of the four people to sink.

They were all top geniuses from the Dao Palace, yet they were all frightened by the other party's sword just now. Moreover, they actually had no way of receiving that sword.

"Although we don't know the exact origin of this Heavenly Marquis, just the sword technique he just displayed is enough to show that his talent in the Dao of the sword is extremely high. He is an out-and-out genius in the Dao of the sword. In terms of talent, he is probably only stronger than the few of us," the red-haired man said with a serious expression.

## **Chapter 3068: Master Has Arrived**

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Is he stronger than them?

No one dared to deny this.

“The most important thing is that the Heavenly Sword Marquis only used one sword attack. Although he said that it was the only sword attack he could use, we have no idea how strong his talent in Sword Dao is. It’s still unknown, and we have no way of testing it out,” the black-robed youth said.

“That’s why it’s so troublesome. But no matter what, just the talent he’s displaying right now should be enough to make the Dao Palace take him seriously,” the red-haired man said.

“Bai Xiao, this is within the Young Divine Sect. The Heavenly Sword Marquis is also a guest in your sect. What do you think we should do?” The beautiful woman in golden armor looked at Bai Xiao.

“I’ve already reported this matter to my master,” Bai Xiao said directly.

“Lord Bingfeng?” The red-haired man and the other two immediately looked over.

“It’s a coincidence. Master happened to be visiting his old friend in the first heavenly layer. He rushed over from where he was and will be here in less than three days. Once master arrives and personally meets the Heavenly Sword Marquis, we can decide what to do then,” Bai Xiao said.

“Yes, Master Iceberg is an Invincible Immortal Saint and one of the higher-ups of the Dao Palace. We can’t find out the truth about the Heavenly Sword Marquis, but he will be exposed in front of Master Iceberg. At that time, we will see how talented he is. At the same time, we can decide how much we have to pay to recruit him,” the red-haired man said.

There was no doubt that Dao Palace would be interested in a sword principle genius like Jian Wushuang.

As for how much it would cost Dao Palace to recruit him, it would depend on Jian Wushuang’s specific talent and strength.

...

Deacon Wan arranged a place for Jian Wushuang and Jiu Luo before leaving.

Jiu Luo stayed with Jian Wushuang.

“Brother Heavenly Marquis, I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to do that,” Jiu Luo said apologetically.

“I know.” Jian Wushuang nodded.

He knew that Jiu Luo did not mean to do that, so he did not blame the latter.

However, after this collision with Bai Xiao, he was afraid that he would encounter some trouble.

Of course, it was not a big trouble, and it would not pose any threat to him.

“Bai Xiao and the others are from the Dao Palace of the Divine Ancestor Daoist sect, and the nature of the Dao Palace is the same as the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces. Now that I have shown some tricks in front of Bai Xiao and the others, they will certainly report this matter to the higher-ups of the Dao

Palace. Perhaps the higher-ups of the Dao Palace already know about it and have sent people over,” Jian Wushuang thought to himself.

The experts sent by the Dao Palace must have come to rope him in.

“Whatever, I’ll just take it one step at a time.” Jian Wushuang did not think about it anymore.

Then, he temporarily settled down in the Young Divine Sect.

In the blink of an eye, three days passed.

Outside the mountain gate of the Young Divine Sect, two figures slowly walked over from the distant void.

They were clearly still quite a distance away from the Young Divine Sect, but in just a few steps, the two of them had already arrived at the entrance.

“Lord, we have already arrived at the Young Divine Sect.” A white-robed man with an ice-cold aura spoke with a hint of respect.

“Mn.” The one who replied was a white-haired elder with a child’s face. This elder was thin and weak, and his eyes were extremely small, like the eyes of a mouse.

The elder with a child’s face and white hair looked down at the ancient sect below, but his expression slowly changed.

“The Young Divine Sect... The one who founded the Young Divine Sect back then still has a certain degree of friendship with me. We even went to a dangerous place to explore together. Unfortunately, his ambition was too great, and he wanted to search for a great opportunity in the cosmic battlefield. In the end, he died in the cosmic battlefield.” The elder with a child’s face and white hair sighed softly, his voice was also rather deep.

“Iceberg, isn’t that disciple of yours in the Young Divine Sect? Send a message to him,” the white-haired elder instructed.

“Yes.” The iceberg-like white-robed man nodded slightly. He then took out his token and sent a message to Bai Xiao.

After sending the message, the two of them waited here for a short while.

The mystic realm where the Young Divine Sect was located suddenly shook. Soon after, the mountain gate opened, and dozens of figures came out to welcome them.

These dozens of figures were led by a middle-aged man in a loose robe. Behind him were the many elders of the Young Divine Sect, and Bai Xiao and the three geniuses from the Dao Palace were also among them, soon, they arrived in front of the white-robed man and the white-robed elder with a child-like face and white hair.

“Haha, our Young Divine Sect is truly honored to have Mr. Iceberg come personally.” The middle-aged man in the loose robe let out a hearty laugh. However, he suddenly noticed the white-robed elder with a child-like face beside the ice peak.

This elder exuded an extremely unique aura, and his entire person seemed to be incompatible with the surrounding space and time.

"This is...the Principles Master!" The eyes of the middle-aged man in the loose robe suddenly narrowed.

"It's Lord Bai Jue!" Bai Xiao and the three Dao Palace disciples immediately recognized the white-haired old man. "Lord Bai Jue actually came personally?"

"Sect Master Si Lan." The iceberg-like white-robed man, Iceberg, looked over at the middle-aged man in the long robe. "This is Lord Bai Jue. He happens to be in the first heavenly layer this time, so he came with me."

"Young Divine Sect's Sect Master Si Lan greets Lord Bai Jue." Young Divine Sect's Sect Master and the elders behind him immediately bowed.

Although the Young Divine Sect was one of the twelve divine sects in the first sky, the strongest expert in the divine sect right now was only a peak rank seven True Saint. In terms of strength, he was far inferior to Iceberg, facing a Principles Master, he was naturally trembling with fear.

"No need for formalities." Bai Jue waved his hand, he said, "The founder of your Young Divine Sect has a certain relationship with me. This old man received news that a good Sword Dao Genius has appeared in your sect, so I came over to take a look with Iceberg."

"Lord has a relationship with my sect?" The Sect Master of the Young Divine Sect, Si Lan, was delighted.

"Sect Master Si Lan, please lead the way," Iceberg urged.

"Please follow me."

Si Lan immediately led Bai Jue and Iceberg into the sect.

Soon, they arrived at the place where Jian Wushuang and Jiu Luo lived.

"Bai Xiao, go and ask him to come out," Si Lan instructed.

"Yes." Bai Xiao immediately walked forward.

Meanwhile, Iceberg asked, "I received a message from Bai Xiao earlier. I know that a Sword Dao genius has appeared in your Shaotian Sect, but according to what Bai Xiao said, this person is not a disciple of your Shaotian Sect?"

"That's indeed the case. This little fellow called Heavenly Sword Marquis is merely a guest in our Shaotian Sect. He has nothing to do with our Shaotian Sect, so no matter what choice he has, our Shaotian Sect can not force him," Si Lan said.

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## **Chapter 3069: Clamp**

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"Are you just a guest?" Iceberg's expression was cold.



Soon, Bai Xiao had brought Jian Wushuang and Jiu Luo out.

When he saw the experts standing in front of him, even though Jian Wushuang was prepared, he was still a little surprised.

“There’s actually a Principles Master here?” Jian Wushuang’s eyes flashed with surprise.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, let me introduce you. This is the current Sect Master of the Young Divine Sect, Sect Master Si Lan,” Bai Xiao introduced.

“Sect Master Si Lan.” Jian Wushuang bowed slightly to the middle-aged man in a loose robe.

“Get up.” Sect Master Si Lan smiled faintly. “Since you’re a guest of the Young Divine Sect, there’s no need to be so polite.”

“This is my master, the famous Sword Saint Iceberg of the Divine Beginning World. He’s invincible among the Immortal Saints,” Bai Xiao introduced.

Jian Wushuang immediately looked at Iceberg.

He was dressed in a white robe, and his aura was as cold as an ice mountain.

Jian Wushuang felt a vague sword essence from Iceberg, which was so strong that it made his heart palpitate.

According to Bai Xiao’s introduction, Iceberg was nicknamed Sword Saint Iceberg, and he was an Invincible Immortal Saint. With such great strength, his swordsmanship must have reached the peak. He was not sure about other things! However, Jian Wushuang knew that Sword Saint Iceberg must have reached the third stage of sword principle, and his sword essence could evolve into all things!

“Greetings, Master Iceberg.” Jian Wushuang also bowed respectfully.

“Yes.” Iceberg nodded slightly, appearing very cold.

“And this one.” Bai Xiao spoke again, but his voice became obviously excited. “This is Master Bai Jue. Master Bai Jue is one of the higher-ups of our Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect. He is a great Principles Master!”

Jian Wushuang immediately looked at the white-haired Elder Bai Jue.

Just like when he met Mo Shan, Bai Jue gave him the feeling that he was not in this space-time. His aura was also very strange.

However, it was this strange feeling that made Jian Wushuang extremely shocked.

Principles Master was a super expert who stood at the top of the third heaven. Although Jian Wushuang’s combat strength was good, he was still far from being a Principles Master. Facing Principles Master head-on...even Jian Wushuang was a little afraid.

“Greetings, Master Bai Jue,” Jian Wushuang said respectfully.

“You’re welcome, young man.” Bai Jue smiled calmly, and Jian Wushuang immediately felt relieved.

“Heavenly Marquis Jian, I heard that you have good talent in sword principle. Three days ago, you fought with my disciple Bai Xiao and defeated him with only one sword. Is that true?” Iceberg looked at Jian Wushuang.

“Yes.” Jian Wushuang nodded.

“Although my disciple’s talent in sword principle is not the best, he is still outstanding. However, he can’t even take one of your sword moves. This makes me very curious. How about this, you can show me that sword move again,” Iceberg said seriously.

“I’ll show you?” Jian Wushuang was stunned.

The people around him were also very strange.

No matter how powerful Jian Wushuang was, Iceberg was an invincible existence among the Immortal Saints.

How could Jian Wushuang be qualified to fight with such an expert?

“Don’t worry, I just want to see your swordsmanship. I don’t really want to fight with you,” Iceberg said.

“Is that so?” Jian Wushuang felt relieved, but then his eyes lit up.

An invincible expert who was good at sword principle and an Immortal Saint was standing in front of him, wanting to see his swordsmanship.

This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, you don’t have to be afraid. As your master, I won’t hurt you. You just need to display the sword move that defeated me,” Bai Xiao said.

“In that case, please enlighten me.” Jian Wushuang took out the Blood Mountain Sword with a flip of his hand.

The surrounding people immediately gave way to a battleground.

“Let’s fight.” Iceberg stood there coldly and his voice was very cold.

Jian Wushuang took a deep breath and moved in the next moment.

Buzz! Buzz!

Many strange figures suddenly burst out.

At this moment, hundreds and thousands of ‘Jian Wushuang’ appeared in the world. These ‘Jian Wushuang’ were space-time phantoms.

After the phantoms burst out at the same time, Jian Wushuang suddenly took a step forward, and the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand fell straight down.

Wushuang Sword Manual...Life and death moment!

In just a moment, in a moment, Jian Wushuang had already performed a killing move.

A sword shadow flashed and then disappeared.

Clang!

A sound like the collision of metals was heard, and then the whole world became quiet.

The experts on the field had their eyes fixed on the center of the void. Sword Saint Iceberg, who was as cold as an ice mountain, was still standing there. He did not draw his sword, and one of his hands was behind his back, as for the other hand, it had already reached out, and on two of the fingers of the hand, majestic divine power gathered. It was holding a cold and sharp longsword.

This sword was the Blood Mountain Sword!

“What?”

Jian Wushuang widened his eyes and looked at Iceberg in astonishment.

He had long known that Iceberg was ridiculously strong, and his understanding of sword principle must be much higher than his.

But he did not expect Iceberg to be so strong.

In the instant of life and death in the unparalleled sword manual he created, this move was so fast that ordinary experts could not react in time. Of course, with Iceberg’s strength, he could react in time, but the way he blocked the sword...it was really hard to accept.

He actually used two of his fingers to directly clamp the Blood Mountain Sword!

Jian Wushuang had been cultivating in this life and had encountered many people who were stronger than him. However, this was the first time someone had used two fingers to directly clamp his Blood Mountain Sword.

The difference in strength was too great.

“Your sword is indeed good.” Iceberg’s expression was still cold, and his eyes did not contain any emotion as he stared at Jian Wushuang.

“Humph!” Jian Wushuang snorted. With a thought, a shocking evil aura suddenly burst out from the Blood Mountain Sword.

Buzz!

The Blood Mountain Sword shook violently, and a shrill sword hum echoed in the world. Then the Blood Mountain Sword began to struggle crazily under Iceberg’s two fingers.

“Oh?”

Iceberg raised his eyebrows. He looked at the Blood Mountain Sword in surprise, but then he flicked his finger.

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“Clang!”

There was a crisp sound.

Jian Wushuang felt that his Blood Mountain Sword was hit by an extremely terrifying force. In an instant, the Blood Mountain Sword changed its direction and almost fell out of Jian Wushuang’s hand, Jian Wushuang followed the Blood Mountain Sword and retreated to the side.

“So powerful,” Jian Wushuang exclaimed.

“Are there any other sword skills? Show them all,” Iceberg said coldly.

Jian Wushuang’s eyes turned slightly.

Of course, he had other sword skills.

The Wushuang Sword Manual was a complete sword skill. There were seven sword skills, and the moment of life and death was only one of them.

However, in front of so many people, Jian Wushuang did not want to show all the other sword skills in the Wushuang Sword Manual.

After all, if he displayed all the other six sword techniques, it would be obvious that he had created a complete sword technique. Moreover, all the sword techniques were embryonic forms of the sword technique, which would cause a great commotion.

Therefore, even though the opportunity to fight with an Invincible Immortal Saint was right in front of him, Jian Wushuang still did not intend to continue.

“My lord, this is the sword skill that I used to defeat Bai Xiao. Other than this sword skill, none of the other sword skills are good enough,” Jian Wushuang said straightforwardly.

“Just this sword skill?” Iceberg frowned, obviously a little disappointed.

The sword skill that Jian Wushuang just displayed proved that Jian Wushuang was a sword principle genius, but that was all.

After all, they came from the Dao Palace.

The Dao Palace, like the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, was filled with all kinds of monsters and evildoers.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis’ sword just now has reached the level of a fourth-level absolute art. His swordsmanship has brought his speed and his comprehension of the space-time principles to the extreme. It is indeed very rare for a first-level True Saint, and his basic sword principle is very solid. However, among the geniuses and evildoers in the Dao Palace, he is only at the middle level,” Iceberg thought to himself.

There were countless monsters in the Dao Palace.

Among these monsters, there were actually quite a few who had created rank four ultimate arts at the rank one True Saint Realm. This was not too surprising.

After all, the monsters in the Dao Palace were all able to challenge those of a higher level. Some were even able to directly challenge those of two levels higher. The reason why their battle prowess was so outstanding was not just because they knew some special secret arts that could increase the power of their divine power, most importantly, their comprehension of the principles and Dao was very high.

Take Mountain King, Evil Master, and Mirage Water whom Jian Wushuang had met in the white bone region for example.

These three were only rank one True Saints, but any one of them could easily suppress a rank three True Saint. They could even kill a rank three True Saint with some special means and treasures. Their battle strength was so great, their comprehension of principles and Dao was very good. Mountain King and Evil Master had also created rank four absolute arts.

The reason why Jian Wushuang could easily defeat the three of them was that his peerless sword manual was very good, and his divine power was much stronger than the three of them. However, if it was just the comprehension of principles and Dao...Mountain King and the other two were actually not inferior to Jian Wushuang.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis.”

Iceberg spoke again, “You do have some talent in sword principle. If you are well-groomed, you will have great achievements in the future. The Dao Palace of the Divine ancestor Daoist Sect is to recruit many top geniuses and monsters in the Divine Beginning World. Are you interested in following me to the Dao Palace?”

Iceberg was very direct and did not beat around the bush.

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang felt even weirder.

He had guessed that the experts of the Dao Palace had come to recruit him. He had only used the sword skill of life and death for a moment because he thought it was too troublesome. He did not expect Iceberg to still want him to go to the Dao Palace.

Jian Wushuang began to ponder.

When the elders and disciples of the Young Divine Sect heard Iceberg’s words, they immediately became restless. All they saw were fiery gazes looking at Jian Wushuang, these gazes were more or less filled with envy and jealousy.

The Dao Palace was a place specially used by the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect to nurture disciples of top geniuses. It was a place that countless geniuses in the Divine Beginning World yearned to go.

As one of the twelve divine sects, the Young Divine Sect had existed in the first heaven for so many years. In history, there were only two people who had joined the Dao Palace. Even including Bai Xiao, there were only three people.

Hearing that Iceberg had invited Jian Wushuang to join the Dao Palace, the experts, and disciples of the Young Divine Sect were naturally envious.

However, although they were envious, Jian Wushuang did not want to agree at all. He was already thinking about how to refuse.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, master has invited you personally. Why don’t you agree?” Bai Xiao looked over.

“Brother Sword Heavenly,” Jiu Luo said.

It was a rare opportunity for them to join the Dao Palace. who would be so stupid as to refuse?

“I...” Jian Wushuang was about to speak.

Suddenly...buzz!

A magnificent aura swept over.

This aura clearly came from outside the Young Divine Sect. However, even though there was a layer of heaven and earth secret realm between them, that aura had already spread to the interior of the Young Divine Sect.

When they sensed this unique aura, the expressions of the many experts present, including Bai Jue, who had been standing there without speaking, changed slightly.

“This aura is the Principles Master!” Sect Master Si Lan cried out immediately, “Another Principles Master has arrived!”

The experts and disciples of the Young Divine Sect all revealed shocked expressions.

Just a moment ago, the Principles Master, Bai Jue, had personally arrived. However, Bai Jue was a member of the Dao Palace. The reason for his arrival was very obvious. They had also received the news a long time ago.

And who was this Principles Master who had suddenly descended? And why had he descended?

Although he did not know the intentions of the person who had come, Sect Master Si Lan did not dare to bring a Principles Master with him when he personally came. He immediately rose up and his mighty voice was already transmitted out... “May I know which Lord has descended into our Young Divine Sect?”

“I am Mo Shan, from...the Heaven-cleaving Alliance!” A mighty voice was transmitted from outside the Young Divine Sect.

“The Heaven-cleaving Alliance?” Sect Master Si Lan was shocked.

“Mo Shan?” Bai Jue frowned.

“Senior Mo Shan?” Jian Wushuang was stunned.

He knew Mo Shan. The one who had been invited by the Heaven-cleaving Alliance to join the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces was Mo Shan, who had reached the level of Principles Master.

When Mo Shan had met him, he had specially given him some pointers. For example, Jian Wushuang had obtained the ‘gold-splitting secret manual’ under Mo Shan’s guidance.

And the embryonic form of this swordsmanship was only created after Mo Shan gave him some advice.

