

Swordsman 3091

Chapter 3091: Left Alone

After a fierce battle, the ground in the void that had been completely sealed by the black fog had become pockmarked.

Even in the void, time and space had not completely calmed down.

Jian Wushuang and the others gathered together, and there were three cold corpses lying under their feet.

They were the red-haired man, the black-robed young man, and the beautiful woman in golden armor from the Dao Palace.

Although their divine bodies were intact and did not suffer any damage, their souls had been completely destroyed.

“Soul destruction...” Jian Wushuang shook his head secretly.

It was indeed difficult to kill a True Saint expert with an immortal body.

However, some special poisons that could corrode the body and soul were the two best weapons that could restrain the body.

Those special poisons were better. After all, if the poisons wanted to corrode the god power, they had to pass through the skin of the cultivator and transfer the poison into the other’s body. Most true saints wore protective armor, to do this, they had to forcefully tear apart the other party’s protective armor.

Therefore, in the Divine Beginning Realm, only those who used sharp weapons like swords, sabers, daggers, spears, and so on were suitable to use these special venoms.

As for those who used axes, hammers, or gloves, most of them used force to suppress others, sending their power through the suppression to the other party’s divine body. However, it was very difficult to deliver the venoms into the other party’s body, so they naturally could not use them.

Moreover, not only were these special poisons expensive, but they also needed a certain way to buy them. Thus, there were very few cultivators who really used these special poisons to kill their enemies, so they were not too frightening to true saints.

And what truly frightened True Saints was the destruction of their souls!

The soul was the foundation of the cultivators. Once their souls were destroyed, no matter how strong their divine bodies were or how much divine power they had, it was useless. This was common sense.

Therefore, experts who were good at soul attacks would attract attention no matter where they were.

“Jiu Luo,” Jian Wushuang suddenly said, “let’s part ways here.”

“Brother Heavenly Marquis, are you leaving?” Jiu Luo immediately looked at Jian Wushuang.

“Yes.” Jian Wushuang nodded slightly. “I went to the Young Divine Sect to find a place to stay and familiarize myself with the environment of the First Heaven. Now that I’m familiar with it, I naturally have to leave.”

“But...” Jiu Luo wanted to say something, but Jian Wushuang had already waved his hand and interrupted him.

“Bai Xiao.” Jian Wushuang looked at Bai Xiao again. “I know what Bai Jue and Iceberg are planning. Go back and tell them that I’m grateful for their kindness, but I don’t plan to join the Dao Palace now. But they don’t have to feel regretful because I’ll go to the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect soon.”

“Oh?” Bai Xiao was surprised.

Jian Wushuang smiled faintly.

He was telling the truth.

He had promised Xue Bei that he would go to the bloodline of the blood ancestor in the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect. However, he was too weak now, so he did not know much about the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect and the bloodline of the blood clan. Since there were many bloodlines in the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect...there might be some internal competition, so he did not dare to go rashly. But when he was stronger, he would know more or meet experts from the bloodline of the blood ancestor.

“Goodbye, everyone.” Jian Wushuang did not stay any longer and left.

In the void, Jian Wushuang was flying forward alone.

Many thoughts appeared in his mind.

“Elder Mo Shan said that the heaven-cleaving secret realm will open in 80 years. Now, only 30 years have passed, and there are still 50 years left. In these 50 years, I can try to break through the First Heaven. Besides...”

“I am comprehending both the space-time principles and the reincarnation principles at the same time. Now, the space-time rule has reached the third stage, and I have studied it to a certain extent. In terms of comprehension, I am very close to a rank five True Saint. But in terms of the reincarnation principles, my progress is very slow,” Jian Wushuang muttered to himself.

He was comprehending both the space-time principles and the reincarnation principles at the same time, and the two complemented each other.

But now, the Samsara principles was far behind the space-time principles.

“I’m only a rank one True Saint now, but my comprehension of the space-time principles is too high. My realm is limited, and my progress is obviously not as fast as before. In the past 50 years, I can completely focus on the Samsara principles.”

After making up his mind, Jian Wushuang immediately began to think of ways to improve his comprehension of the Samsara principles.

On the other side...Bai Jue and Iceberg had long known that Jian Wushuang, Xiong Tao, and the others had been attacked. However, when they rushed over, the black-clothed men had already left, and Jian Wushuang had also left.

Then, they carefully inquired about the outcome of the matter and also obtained a mirror image of Jian Wushuang and Xiong Tao's battle.

Seeing the mirror image, both of them were very shocked.

"I knew this little guy was very strong. Otherwise, the three Palace Masters of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance would not have given him a place to enter the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm so generously. But I didn't expect this little guy to be so powerful!"

"Xiong Tao is the strongest expert among the first rank True Saints of our Dao Palace, and he is a special life-form. His divine power is comparable to a third rank True Saint. How could he be no match for him?" Bai Jue exclaimed.

"That's not all," Iceberg said in a low voice. "According to what my disciple said, the Heavenly Sword Marquis didn't use his full strength when he fought with Xiong Tao. It wasn't until the black-robed men arrived that he revealed his full strength. He actually killed a peak fourth rank True Saint. It's simply inconceivable!"

"Xiong Tao's combat power is already considered incredible among the first rank True Saints, but he's actually much stronger than Xiong Tao. Could it be that he's also a special life form?" Bai Jue could not help but ask.

"It's very possible." Iceberg nodded slightly.

"Forget it. No matter what this little guy's background is, since he said that he would make a trip to the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect in the future, this means that he doesn't have any hostility toward our Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect. In fact, he might even have some connections. That's already not bad." Bai Jue smiled, however, his expression immediately turned cold. "Let's not talk about this little guy now. Let's talk about those black-robed men."

"Our Dao Palace has always been very strict in protecting the geniuses under our command, especially top geniuses like Xiong Tao. This time, Xiong Tao appeared at this genius banquet because he received my orders. I originally thought that Xiong Tao would only participate in this genius banquet and leave after a battle with the Heavenly Sword Marquis without encountering any accidents. I never expected that such a small mistake would actually cause our Dao Palace to suffer heavy losses!"

Chapter 3092: Sorcerer God

Bai Jue's expression was extremely unsightly, and his aura was also abnormally cold.

This time, the Dao Palace had indeed suffered heavy losses.

After all, a total of three geniuses had fallen. These three geniuses were all very outstanding. Although the chances of becoming the Principles Master in the future were very low, the chances of becoming a top-notch immortal saint were still very high, they might even become invincible amongst the Immortal Saints.

Unfortunately, because of this small mistake, these three geniuses had died.

“Fortunately, Xiong Tao didn’t die. Otherwise, the losses this time would have been too great. It was so great that even I couldn’t bear it.” Bai Jue clenched his hands tightly.

The Dao Palace valued Xiong Tao extremely. If Xiong Tao died here, although he was the Principles Master, he would definitely be severely punished by the Dao Palace. Even if he did not die, he would at least lose a layer of skin.

“Where did those five black-robed men come from?” Bai Jue shouted in a low voice.

“Lord Bai Jue, the appearance of those five black-robed men was very strange. I’ve already sent people to investigate, but they were unable to find any traces. However, there’s one thing. The reason why they were able to kill the three geniuses of our Dao Palace was because they crushed a command talisman and summoned an expert’s energy clone. Then, this expert’s energy clone unleashed a soul attack. At that time, those black-robed men addressed this energy clone as Lord Long Xing!” Iceberg said respectfully.

“Long Xing?” Bai Jue narrowed his eyes and a sharp light shot out. “Long Xing, the Master of Long Xing! It’s the Sorcerer God’s Sect!”

“Sorcerer God’s Sect?” Iceberg was also stunned.

“Damn the Sorcerer God’s Sect. I’ve heard that they’re very close to the three great sages. It seems that it’s true,” Bai Jue said coldly.

“The three great saints?” Iceberg was shocked.

“Humph, the three great saints have always been at odds with the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, the temporal temple, and our Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect. Although the two sides have not really shed all pretenses of cordiality, there are still all kinds of fights going on in the dark. In recent years, the three great saints have been thinking of ways to suppress the three great Freedom Alliances. To suppress us, other than killing as many of our higher-ups as possible, the most important thing is to kill some of the geniuses in the three great Freedom Alliances ahead of time!”

“Many years ago, three disciples of our Dao Palace were assassinated when they were out adventuring. At that time, they suspected that it was the three great sages who had done it, but they couldn’t find any traces of it. But now, the Sorcerer God’s Sect is openly assassinating the geniuses of our Dao Palace. Good, very good. It seems that the old Sorcerer God wants to be chased back to the universe battlefield.” Bai Jue’s ruthless aura surged into the sky.

“Lord Bai Jue, wasn’t it rumored that the Sorcerer God Sect has always been interested in some special bloodlines and some special life forms?” Iceberg suddenly said.

“Yes, they are indeed very interested in special life forms. For a long time, they have been searching for all kinds of special bloodlines. Usually, they would capture those who could be captured alive, and kill those who could not be captured alive. Then, they would take away their corpses. As for their purpose, no one knows. “No matter what, since the Sorcerer God Sect dared to attack the genius disciples of our Dao Palace this time, they must bear the wrath of the entire Divine Ancestor Dao sect!”

“Ah!”

The killing intent of the 100-jue was overwhelming. Soon, he personally went to see the supreme existences of the Dao Palace.

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Jian Wushuang did not know the identities of the five black-robed men and why they wanted to assassinate them. He was too lazy to know.

After parting with Jiu Luo and the others, he began to explore the First Heaven by himself. At the same time, he was trying to improve his comprehension of the reincarnation rule.

Time passed quickly. Fifty years passed in the blink of an eye.

The three-winged kingdom was a relatively strong and prosperous country in the first heaven. It had existed for a very long time. The reason was that Luo Academy, one of the nine academies in the First Heaven, was behind the three-winged kingdom.

In such a prosperous kingdom, there were naturally many gladiatorial arenas.

In the largest gladiatorial arena in the three-winged kingdom.

Whoosh!

In the huge gladiatorial arena, there was a deafening noise. Countless spectators were sitting in the audience seats, watching the two people fighting crazily on the battlefield in front of them.

In the inner hall of the gladiatorial arena, a few figures gathered together.

“Brother Han, it’s your turn to fight soon. Are you ready?” A rough voice sounded in the inner hall.

“Haha, Brother Han has already won nine battles in a row in the arena. With such strength, what else do you need to prepare?” Another person’s voice sounded.

“That’s true, but you should still be careful and not be careless. After all, brother Han’s next opponent is Mo Axe, who is a battle maniac. Moreover, he has already won a total of 21 battles in a row in the arena!”

“Brother Han is going to fight with Mo Axe? Damn, why didn’t you say so earlier?!”

“Mo Axe, with Han?”

The people of the inner hall immediately gathered.

While these people were talking, the one they called Brother Han was sitting quietly at the side, drinking a pot of wine in his hand. When he heard the conversation around him, he did not seem to care at all.

“Mo Axe?”

Jian Wushuang smiled faintly.

He had seen the battle between Mo Axe and others in the gladiator arena. His strength was indeed good, but it was far from enough to attract his attention.

“50 years have passed. In these 50 years, my comprehension of reincarnation rules has improved a lot, but now I have reached a bottleneck. This Mo Axe is my last battle in the gladiator arena. I hope he won’t disappoint me.” Jian Wushuang raised the wine pot in his hand, he drank the entire pot of wine in one gulp.

Soon, Jian Wushuang came out.

“Han!”

“Han!”

As soon as Jian Wushuang entered the battlefield in the center of the arena, the entire arena burst into cheers like a landslide and tsunami.

Jian Wushuang had won nine battles in a row in the same level of the arena, so he was naturally very famous.

However, not long after Jian Wushuang entered the battlefield, Mo Axe also arrived.

As soon as Mo Axe appeared, the surrounding cheers were even louder than Jian Wushuang’s. The enthusiasm of countless spectators had been ignited.

“I’ve seen you fight with others.”

A deep voice came from the mouth of the burly man in black armor who looked like a living fierce beast. A giant black axe appeared in Mo Axe’s hand, “Your sword formation is quite powerful, and your movement is very flexible. Unfortunately, it’s useless against me.”

“Really?”

Jian Wushuang gave a strange smile. His body moved, and a total of 18 purple longswords floated out. Under Jian Wushuang’s control, they formed into one in the blink of an eye, it was a purple magic sword that was three meters long.

“Go!”

Jian Wushuang pointed.

Swish!

The purple divine sword instantly shot out.

Chapter 3093: A Strand of Black Hair

Shua!

A purple phantom, like a purple ghost, suddenly flashed out, flashing out two dazzling purple demonic lights in the air.

“It’s appeared, Han’s purple evil weapon!”

“This is the purple evil weapon? It’s so fast, and it feels so terrifying!”

“Haha, Purple Evil Weapon, this is Han’s method of becoming famous. Previously, Han relied on this purple evil weapon to win nine battles in a row in this arena!”

Numerous exclamations sounded out one after another in the spectating area.

When he saw the ghost-like purple evil weapon shooting over explosively, the Mo Axe let out a cold cry, and then he took a swift step forward, and the huge black axe in his hand followed the momentum to descend.

The Mo Axe did not look fast, but it struck the purple evil weapon.

Clang!

With a loud sound, the terrifying power sent the purple evil weapon flying.

“Die!”

With a roar, the demon axe appeared in front of Jian Wushuang in two steps. Then he swung the black giant axe in his hand.

He knew very well that an expert like Han, who controlled the sword formation, would be easily killed by him once he lost the sword formation and got close to him.

However, Jian Wushuang had already retreated rapidly when he saw Mo Axe approaching him.

Streaks of silver light flashed. When Mo Axe’s giant axe fell, Jian Wushuang had already dodged to the side.

Mo Axe was not impatient. Han’s purple evil weapon and his movement technique were famous in the arena.

Only the purple evil weapon and its extremely fast movement technique were qualified to win nine matches in a row in the arena.

Swish!

The purple evil weapon flashed and shot toward Mo Axe again.

Mo Axe immediately waved his huge axe to block it.

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

The sound of metal colliding echoed throughout the battlefield.

The battle between the two was unusually intense.

Jian Wushuang had come to the gladiator arena as a rank one True Saint, so his divine power had remained at the peak of rank one True Saint from the first battle until now. His divine power had not increased at all, with the divine power of a rank one True Saint, he tried his best to control the reincarnation sword formation.

He was now using the sixth level of the reincarnation sword formation, which was called Yin Luo. It was an extremely demonic and powerful sword formation.

He had already used the power of the sword formation to its maximum. If he took one more step, he would be at the seventh level of the reincarnation sword formation.

“This devil axe is indeed worthy of being able to win 21 matches in a row in the gladiator arena. His strength is indeed not bad.” Jian Wushuang was secretly amazed.

In terms of strength, this Mo Axe was probably slightly stronger than Jiu Luo.

If Jian Wushuang had used his swordsmanship or the space-time principles, he could have easily defeated this Mo Axe. But now, he just wanted to temper his samsara principles and the Samsara Sword Formation. With the sixth level of the Samsara Sword Formation alone, he could not defeat his opponent.

Now, the reincarnation sword formation was at an absolute disadvantage in the face of the magic axe. The Mo Axe kept closing in on him, trying to bring him pressure.

“But this is the only way to make it interesting,” Jian Wushuang said with a faint smile.

He had won nine matches in a row. The nine opponents did not pose any threat to him, nor did they have any effect on his reincarnation sword formation.

But now, Mo Axe was an excellent opponent for him to train.

“Kill!”

Jian Wushuang’s killing intent soared to the sky, and he exerted his comprehension of the reincarnation rule to the maximum. Although the purple evil weapon was knocked back by Mo Axe time and time again, it rushed forward again and again.

“Ah, ah, ah!”

Mo Axe was also very irritable. While crazily repelling the purple evil weapon, he also wanted to keep getting close to Jian Wushuang.

Unfortunately, Jian Wushuang’s movement skills were compatible with the space-time principles. It was impossible for Mo Axe to get close to him.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The sounds of collisions kept ringing out.

In just a moment, the purple evil weapon controlled by Jian Wushuang had collided with Mo Axe’s black axe more than hundreds of times.

Under such intense collision and pressure, it greatly promoted Jian Wushuang’s reincarnation principles.

Finally...buzz!

Jian Wushuang felt a flash of inspiration in his mind, and the part that had puzzled him about the reincarnation rule suddenly became clear.

His comprehension of the reincarnation rule immediately reached a new level!

“I’ve made a breakthrough!”

Jian Wushuang’s eyes flashed with a trace of surprise. He raised his head and glanced at the extremely violent Mo Axe in front of him, but his eyes turned cold.

“Buzz!” The purple evil weapon that was flying at high speed suddenly disintegrated. After disintegrating, it reassembled again at an extremely fast speed.

However, this time, the purple longswords were no longer purple evil weapons, but formed a cross-shaped purple sword.

“Go!”

Jian Wushuang flashed a sharp light, and the cross-shaped purple sword suddenly shot out.

Swish!

The audience only saw a flash of purple light.

The purple light was very weak and small, like a needle or, more accurately, a hair.

The seventh level of the Samsara Sword Formation was called a black hair!

However, the purple light, which was as small as a hair, was dozens of times faster and more powerful than the purple evil weapon!

Each level of the Samsara Sword Formation was more powerful than the last!

The seventh level of the sword formation was naturally much stronger than the sixth level.

Jian Wushuang’s comprehension of the Samsara principles had reached a new level, and his power had soared again!

“Get lost!”

Seeing the purple light shooting toward him, the Mo Axe, which had been in a berserk state, wanted to swing the giant axe in his hand to split the purple light.

But in the end...

Clang!

The purple light and the black giant axe collided head-on, and the terrifying power instantly changed the direction of the black giant axe’s attack. Then, the purple light continued to attack the Mo Axe’s divine body.

Boom!

The center of the divine body of the Mo Axe caved in, and his body instantly retreated to the edge of the battlefield. It took him a long time to stop again.

After he stopped, he raised his head again and looked at Jian Wushuang with a hint of shock.

As for the surrounding audience, there was a brief silence, followed by an unprecedented uproar.

“Cold!”

“Cold!”

“Cold!”

The entire arena was cheering Jian Wushuang’s name.

It was obvious that Jian Wushuang had won this duel!

At this moment, Jian Wushuang’s face was also filled with joy. Of course, he was not happy because he had defeated his opponent, but because he had made a breakthrough in the reincarnation principle.

“The reincarnation rule has reached the third stage. The reincarnation sword formation can also be used at the seventh stage. You can leave now.” Jian Wushuang smiled.

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Chapter 3094: Heaven-Cleaving Star

After the fight, in the void outside the arena.

“Elder Mo Shan.” Jian Wushuang stood in front of Mo Shan.

“Little guy, I knew you had a high comprehension of the space-time principles and excellent swordsmanship. I didn’t expect you to have such high attainments in the reincarnation principles. Your sword formation is also quite extraordinary,” Mo Shan said.

“Senior, did you just see it in the gladiator arena?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Yes.” Mo Shan nodded slightly, then he said seriously, “It’s more difficult to comprehend the rules later on. Therefore, 99% of the cultivators in the Divine Beginning World usually focus on studying one principle. After all, one’s energy is limited. If one studies two principles at the same time, it’s likely that they will be dragged down by each other, which will lower their own achievements. They can only think of other principles after they break through to become a Principles Master.”

“When you become a Principles Master, can you study other principles?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Of course, to become a Principles Master, you must have completely comprehended and mastered a principle. After mastering this principle, Principles Masters will find a way to master a second principle in order to increase their strength. After all...to completely master a principle, you can get a rule will. This principle will is extremely powerful. The reason why Principles Masters are far superior to the Immortal Saint is because of the existence of this principle will!”

“However, if you can master two principles at the same time, you will naturally be able to get two sets of the will of principles, and your strength will naturally be stronger,” Mo Shan said.

“Is that so?” Jian Wushuang understood. “The will of principles?”

He secretly remembered this, but he also knew that his strength was still too weak. He was still far from completely mastering one principle.

“Of course, ordinary cultivators don’t dare to split their attention at the Immortal Saint level, but you are different. You are a true genius and a peerless genius. Even if a genius like you comprehended two principles at the same time, the chances of becoming a Principles Master in the future are very high,” Mo Shan said.

Jian Wushuang smiled.

“Well, 80 years have passed, and the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Land is about to open. Come with me to the Heaven-cleaving Star,” Mo Shan said.

“Okay.” Jian Wushuang nodded.

Jian Wushuang immediately followed Mo Shan and set off.

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The Heaven-cleaving Star Alliance was widely recognized as the number one Freedom Alliance in the Divine Beginning World. Its power was huge and spread throughout every corner of the Divine Beginning World.

In addition to having a large number of secret lairs in the Divine Beginning World, the Heaven-cleaving Star Alliance also had two lairs.

The Heaven-cleaving Star was one of the lairs of the Heaven-cleaving Star Alliance, and it was also the location of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces.

A large number of genius disciples and some high-level experts of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces lived in the Heaven-cleaving Star all year round.

“This is the Heaven-cleaving Star?”

Jian Wushuang had already stepped into the Heaven-cleaving Star through the space passage.

As soon as he arrived at the Heaven-cleaving Star, Jian Wushuang immediately found that this star was different from other places.

“So strong, so strong gravity. I feel that the gravity of this star is at least a hundred times stronger than that of other places!” Jian Wushuang thought to himself.

The gravity was 100 times stronger, which meant that it was 100 times more difficult to move on this star than in other places.

If a cultivator stayed in the star for a long time, he would be affected by the gravity all the time and would benefit a lot.

“You are only at the edge of the star. When you reach the center of the star, the gravity there will be stronger. The gravity will suppress and promote the cultivator. If you stay in the star for a long time, your divine power will increase faster than in other places and your divine body will be stronger,” Mo Shan also said.

Jian Wushuang nodded heavily.

He could feel that the speed at which he accumulated divine power on the star was much faster than in other places.

"Of course, the gravity is only one of the many opportunities and superior cultivation conditions on the star. The star was moved from the universe battlefield by the Alliance Master of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. It has all kinds of magical abilities. It's a pity that you're not a member of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces. Otherwise, you would be qualified to see them one by one," Mo Shan said.

Jian Wushuang shrugged, feeling helpless.

"Let's go."

Mo Shan led Jian Wushuang to the center of the Heaven-cleaving Star.

There were already many people waiting in the center of the star.

Most of them were genius disciples of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces.

Today was the opening day of the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm, so many disciples of the three palaces were attracted to it.

Among the crowd, there were all kinds of discussions.

"After 10,000 years, the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm is finally about to open again. Unfortunately, I'm too weak, so I can't get a spot."

"The Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm opens once every 10,000 years. Each time, there are only three spots. All the geniuses of the three palaces add up to hundreds of people. So many people are only fighting for three spots. Naturally, only the best three people in each era are qualified to enter. As for the others, don't even think about it."

"Three quotas? Hehe, as far as I know, only two people from the three palaces have been given quotas."

"What?"

"Only two quotas?"

There was a sudden commotion in the crowd.

"It's true that there are two quotas. These two quotas were obtained by the thorn tiger and thunder god of the Primal Chaos Palace. Originally, the Primal Chaos Palace also had a quota, but I heard that the quota of the Primal Chaos Palace was sent out by the Three Palace Masters not long ago."

"Given away? To whom?"

"I don't know, but I heard that it wasn't someone from the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces, but an outsider."

"What?"

"An outsider got a quota to enter the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm? How is that possible?"

“What’s going on with the three Palace Masters, why would they give such a rare and precious quota to an outsider?”

“That’s right, such a precious quota, even the three palaces of heaven slaying felt that it was too little, why would the three Palace Masters take the initiative to give it away?”

“Who knows, but there are rumors saying that the person’s talent is too incredible, making the three palace lords exclaim in admiration. That’s why they gave him a spot. There are also rumors saying that it’s because the person has a special background that the three palace lords gave him a spot.”

Many geniuses of the three Palace Masters were discussing the spot.

While they were discussing, many genius disciples were filled with righteous indignation.

“Unfair!”

“The three Heaven-cleaving Palaces are extremely lacking in quotas to enter the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm. How can the three Palace Masters just casually hand over one?”

“That’s right. Piercing Tiger and Thunder God are the two top geniuses of the ancient palace. They each received a quota, so we have nothing to say. However, how can an outsider have the qualifications to enter the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm?”

Chapter 3095: Challenge

A large number of geniuses from the heaven-cleaving three palaces were gathered there, and most of them were dissatisfied.

“Humph, the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm is about to open. If nothing unexpected happens, that outsider should also rush to the Heaven-cleaving Star and enter the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm with Piercing Tiger and Thunder God. I’d like to see what kind of three heads and six arms he has to make the three Palace Masters treat him so well.”

Many people were aggressive and waiting for the ‘outsider’ to arrive.

Not long after, Jian Wushuang appeared in front of the geniuses of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance under the guidance of Mo Shan.

“Master Mo Shan.”

A top True Saint immediately came to Mo Shan, followed by two people, Piercing Tiger and Thunder God.

One of them had a cold aura, while the other was extremely violent. They first bowed slightly to Mo Shan, then looked directly at Jian Wushuang.

Not only them, but many genius disciples from the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces also looked at Jian Wushuang.

“Is he the outsider?”

“A rank one True Saint doesn’t seem to be anything special?”

"I really don't see anything special about him. I don't know where he got the ability to ask the three Palace Masters to make an exception and give him a slot in the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm."

Discussions immediately broke out.

Among the genius disciples of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces, Jian Wushuang also knew some of them.

First, there were Mountain King, Evil Master, and Mirage Water.

When they saw Jian Wushuang's face clearly, their expressions immediately became very interesting.

"It's, it's him!"

"It's that pervert!"

"So it's him. No wonder he can get a place to enter the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm."

The three looked at each other in dismay, and their hearts lit up.

The three of them had fought with Jian Wushuang before, and they had even fought him head-on.

That battle was still vivid in their minds.

It was in the white bone region. The three of them had joined hands and tried their best, but they were defeated by the man in front of them.

The three of them had been beaten into submission and had no temper at all. At that time, they had decided that Jian Wushuang was a complete monster.

When they found out that the outsider who had obtained the quota to enter the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm was this monster, they could accept it in their hearts.

In addition to the three of them, Qian Chen, who had once dealt with Jian Wushuang, was also in the crowd.

"It's him, Heavenly Sword Marquis!"

Qian Chen stared at Jian Wushuang, but his eyes were shining.

When he had completed his mission, he had met Jian Wushuang and fought him head-on.

At that time, he had broken through to become a Peak False Saint, and Jian Wushuang was only a Divine Master at that time.

But in the end, this Divine Master was on par with him, a Peak False Saint!

After all, he was a genuine genius. He had been in the Heaven and Earth Palace before, but after this competition, he had entered the Primitive Palace. But he asked himself, his talent was not on the same level as Jian Wushuang's, he was definitely not on the same level as Jian Wushuang.

In a corner of the crowd, Long Yun and Xue Yu stood together. They looked at each other with a trace of shock in their eyes.

“It’s him?”

“When we met him, we saw that his talent was very high, so he could at least enter the Primitive Palace and maybe even the Chaos Palace. But now...he can ask the three Palace Masters to make an exception and give him a place to enter the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm? How strong is he now?”

Long Yun and Xue Yu were secretly praising him.

Whether it was Mountain King, Evil Master, Mirage Water, Qian Chen, Long Yun, or Xue Yu, they had seen Jian Wushuang’s strength with their own eyes and knew a little about his talent, therefore, when they knew that Jian Wushuang was the outsider who got the spot, they could accept it in their hearts.

But the others did not think so.

Whoosh!

A figure dashed out from the crowd and appeared directly in front of Mo Shan and Jian Wushuang.

“Lord Mo Shan.” The man was wearing a black robe, handsome, and exuded the aura of a rank one True Saint.

“Oh, Gu Tong, what’s the matter?” Mo Shan looked down.

“Lord Mo Shan, the person next to you should be the lucky one who got the last quota to enter the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm, right?” Gu Tong asked.

“Lucky person?” Mo Shan raised his eyebrows and then said with a smile, “Indeed, the last slot belongs to our young friend Heavenly Sword Marquis. This is the order of the three Palace Masters. No one can disobey it.”

“As expected.” Gu Tong’s eyes turned cold and looked directly at Jian Wushuang. “Heavenly Sword Marquis, right? Since you can make the three Palace Masters make an exception to give you the slot to enter the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm, your strength and talent must be extraordinary. Since we are both rank one True Saints, I’ll challenge you here. I wonder if you dare to accept it!”

“Yes!”

Gu Tong emphasized the word ‘dare’, which was obviously a bit aggressive.

Hearing Gu Tong’s words, Jian Wushuang’s expression became strange. He glanced at Mo Shan and asked, “Elder Mo Shan, what’s going on?”

“Haha, I told you before that the quota to enter the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm is very limited. Even in the Three Palaces of Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm, there are only three slots every 10,000 years. Since you are given one, there are only two slots left in the Three Palaces of Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm. This will inevitably make some geniuses of the Three Palaces of Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm unconvinced. Gu Tong, whom you are seeing now, is from the Chaos Palace and is publicly recognized as the number one rank one True Saint in the Three Palaces of Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm.”

“Like Piercing Tiger and Thunder God, one is a rank two True Saint, the other is a rank three True Saint. They are the strongest among their peers. Without you, Gu Tong might have gotten the third spot,” Mo Shan said softly.

“Is that so?” Jian Wushuang understood.

He also knew why Gu Tong was so angry that he directly came to challenge him.

It seemed that the quota he got now was very likely to be his?

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, don’t hide behind Lord Mo Shan. Dare you accept my challenge? Say something,” Gu Tong shouted coldly again.

Jian Wushuang still did not answer, while Mo Shan glanced at the Peak True Saint next to him and asked, “How long until the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm opens?”

“Your Excellency, there should be an hour left,” the Peak True Saint replied.

“An hour is plenty of time. My young friend, Heavenly Sword Marquis, you might as well fight with Gu Tong so that he will be convinced. Also, let the other disciples of the three palaces know that the three Palace Masters gave you the third spot for a reason,” Mo Shan said.

Chapter 3096: Was Unstoppable

After hearing Mo Shan’s words, Jian Wushuang pondered for a moment and nodded slightly. “Okay.”

Seeing Jian Wushuang agree, Gu Tong was immediately delighted. “Let’s fight here. Let’s go to the colosseum.”

“No need to go through so much trouble. Let’s fight here.” Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

“Okay.” Gu Tong’s voice was cold, and a majestic divine power immediately surged from his body.

Seeing this, the surrounding genius disciples of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces immediately retreated to the side and made a space for Jian Wushuang and Gu Tong to fight.

There was also a lot of noise in the crowd.

“Senior Brother Gu Tong, teach him a good lesson!”

“Gu Tong, don’t embarrass the Three Heaven-cleaving Palaces!”

“They’re all rank one True Saints. You, Gu Tong, are publicly acknowledged as the number one rank one True Saint of the Three Heaven-cleaving Palaces. If you lose to an outsider, you’ll lose a lot of face.”

Voices sounded.

Most of the disciples of the three heavens destroying palaces were extremely relaxed. They all thought that Gu Tong would definitely win.

This was very normal. After all, they knew Gu Tong’s talent and strength.

To be able to be called the strongest among the first level True Saints of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces, he was definitely one of the best even among the first level True Saints of the Divine Beginning World. How could such a person be easily defeated by an expert of the same level?

However, Mountain King, Evil Master, and Mirage Water who were in the crowd did not think so.

“Gu Tong is going to challenge him?”

“He is courting death!”

“I admit that Gu Tong is very strong, but if we fight him head-on, the three of us can definitely fight him head-on. However, the three of us were completely crushed by him.”

Mountain King, Evil Master, and Mirage Water all shook their heads and looked at Gu Tong with a trace of pity.

In the center of the open space, Jian Wushuang and Gu Tong were facing each other with a certain distance between them.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, are you ready?” Gu Tong smiled wickedly and a pitch-black spear appeared in his hand. Under the light, the tip of the spear emitted a heart-palpitating luster.

“Gu Tong, before we fight, I want to ask you something,” Jian Wushuang suddenly said.

“What is it?” Gu Tong asked.

“Since you are the rank one True Saint of the Three Palaces, you must have heard of Xiong Tao of the Dao Palace, right? He is the first rank True Saint of the Dao Palace. Have you fought with him before? What was the result?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Xiong Tao?” Gu Tong’s eyes narrowed slightly, he said, “Xiong Tao’s comprehension of principles and Dao is equal to mine. His staff skills are not as good as my spear skills. However, his system is special, so he should be a special life form. His basic divine power can reach the level of a rank three True Saint. If combined with the secret skill of the Dao Palace, his power can reach the limit of a rank three True Saint. He is much stronger than me.”

“So...if it’s a head-on battle, I should be inferior to him, but he definitely won’t be much stronger than me.”

Gu Tong was a genius and had his own pride, but he was not conceited.

He knew himself well. In terms of strength, he was indeed inferior to Xiong Tao. After all, Xiong Tao was a special life form and had a huge innate advantage.

“Are you still inferior to Xiong Tao?” Jian Wushuang shook his head secretly, a trace of disappointment clearly flashing in his eyes.

Gu Tong caught the hint of disappointment, which made him extremely angry. “Heavenly Sword Marquis, what do you mean?”

“Nothing much. I just want to tell you that I met Xiong Tao not long ago and fought him head-on. He lost to me,” Jian Wushuang said directly.

“What?” Gu Tong was stunned. “Xiong Tao lost to you? How is that possible?”

“Believe it or not.” Jian Wushuang smiled casually.

In fact, he did not finish his words.

Not only did Xiong Tao lose to him, but he also did not use his full strength.

Gu Tong’s strength was not even comparable to Xiong Tao, so Jian Wushuang was not interested in him. However, in order to convince the geniuses of the three palaces, he had to fight Gu Tong head-on.

“Alright, cut the crap. If you have any tricks, just show them.” Jian Wushuang took out the Blood Mountain Sword and waved at Gu Tong.

Gu Tong was furious. “Do you think I believe that you really defeated Xiong Tao just because you said it casually? Do you want to scare me with Xiong Tao? What a joke! Take this!”

With a fierce shout, Gu Tong directly attacked.

Boom!

A violent aura suddenly burst out from Gu Tong’s body, as if a volcano that had been silent for hundreds of millions of years had suddenly erupted.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Many strange figures suddenly flashed, and in an instant, dozens of Gu Tong figures appeared in the void in front of Jian Wushuang.

Only one of the dozens of figures was real, but this figure had already quietly appeared beside Jian Wushuang.

“Star-devil spear!”

The long spear suddenly stabbed out.

The long spear pierced through the void, making a piercing sound and its power was earth-shaking.

Jian Wushuang only felt a chill shoot out from the void next to him.

“Your speed is not bad.”

Jian Wushuang smiled indifferently, but the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand was instantly slashed out.

It was the peerless sword technique, Xi Xiang!

The extremely powerful sword attack, accompanied by Jian Wushuang’s divine power, reached its limit.

Even without using any secret skill, Jian Wushuang’s divine power had reached the peak of a rank three True Saint, and the Xi Xiang move was the most powerful move in the peerless sword book.

The sword shadow was extremely fierce. It hit the tip of the pitch-black spear like it was lightning.

Bang!

The tip of the spear was smashed to the side. Gu Tong's hands suddenly moved, and the spear seemed to fall out of his hands. As for his body, he instantly retreated.

However, at this time, Jian Wushuang rushed forward. His silver light movement technique burst forth and arrived in front of Gu Tong as if he had teleported.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Jian Wushuang waved nine times in a row and also performed a total of nine sword moves.

However, although he had performed nine sword moves in one go, it gave people the feeling that he had only performed one sword move!

It was the Ninth Heaven of Illusionary Sword!

It was too fast.

It was so fast that no one had time to react.

"Oh no!"

Gu Tong's expression changed drastically, and he immediately unleashed his spear technique.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

One after another, spear shadows followed him like shadows, colliding head-on with Jian Wushuang's crazy sword shadows.

However, Gu Tong found that his spear speed was obviously not as fast as Jian Wushuang's swordsmanship.

He tried his best to block eight of the nine sword moves, but the ninth one hit his divine body directly.

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Chapter 3097: Mystic Realm Opened

Bang!

The sword light carried a terrifying impact force and instantly sent Gu Tong flying.

Gu Tong kept rolling in the air and finally stopped.

The geniuses of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces who were watching the battle were all shocked.

"He lost?"

"He lost so quickly?"

"It was only a split second. How could Gu Tong lose so quickly?"

Most people found it unbelievable and found it hard to accept the result.

At first, they thought Gu Tong would win. After all, Gu Tong was recognized as the strongest expert among the first level True Saints of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces. If Gu Tong had defeated Jian

Wushuang in such a split second, they would have thought it was reasonable, but now, Gu Tong had lost.

They could not accept being defeated by the outsider, Heavenly Sword Marquis, in such a short time.

“How is it possible? How can your divine power be so strong? And how can your sword be so fast?” Gu Tong stared at Jian Wushuang.

“Is your divine power strong? Is your sword fast?” Jian Wushuang could not help but smile in his heart.

As a perfect chaotic creature, he was much more advanced than special creatures like Xiong Tao, so it was natural that his divine power was powerful.

As for why his swordsmanship was so fast...if it was 50 years ago, when he had just reached the third stage of comprehending the space-time principles, his swordsmanship was not so fast. But in these 50 years, he had not only made great progress in the reincarnation principles, but also in the space-time principles.

Now, he was also in the third stage of the space-time principles, but he had made some achievements. In terms of level, his comprehension of the space-time principles should be comparable to that of an ordinary rank five True Saint.

In terms of comprehending the space-time principle at the level of a rank five True Saint, his speed was very fast. Each sword was stronger than the last. It was already amazing that Gu Tong could block the first eight swords, but he was not able to block the ninth sword, naturally, he was defeated.

“I told you that Xiong Tao was defeated by me. You don’t believe me,” Jian Wushuang said with a faint smile.

Gu Tong fell silent.

Before the battle, he did not believe that Jian Wushuang could defeat Xiong Tao directly.

But after the real battle, he had to believe it.

“Well, your battle has come to an end. Gu Tong, you should be convinced now,” Mo Shan’s voice came from the side.

Gu Tong took a deep look at Jian Wushuang, but did not say anything more.

At first, he was really unconvinced, thinking that the three Palace Masters should not give such a precious spot to an outsider.

But now that he had really fought with Jian Wushuang, he was not unconvinced.

To put it bluntly, in this world, strength reigned supreme no matter where.

Previously, he thought that Jian Wushuang’s strength and talent were not as good as his, but now that he knew that Jian Wushuang’s strength was far above his, he had nothing to say.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, Piercing Tiger, and Thunder God, you three should get ready. The Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm is about to open,” Mo Shan said.

“Yes.” Piercing Tiger and Thunder God immediately nodded.

Jian Wushuang also put away his long sword and stood there quietly waiting.

Although the geniuses of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces still looked at Jian Wushuang from time to time, they did not have the same discussions and dissatisfaction as before. After all, Jian Wushuang had proven himself with his strength.

An hour passed quickly.

“My lord, we are ready,” the Peak True Saint stood in front of Mo Shan and said respectfully.

“Well, open it,” Mo Shan ordered. Then he waved his hand and took out three tokens.

These three tokens represented the three places to enter the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm.

As Mo Shan threw the three tokens into the void in front of them, the void in front of them rippled, and then three space passages appeared in front of them.

“These three passages can enter the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm. You three can choose which passage to enter. In addition, there are many opportunities in the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm, and any one of them is very precious and rare. As for what opportunities you can get in the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm, it depends on your luck and luck,” Mo Shan said.

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang’s heart was moved.

Obviously, the geniuses who entered the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm would get different opportunities in the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm.

“Elder Mo Shan, how long can we stay in the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Well...I’m not sure.” Mo Shan smiled and said, “Because everyone gets different opportunities in the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm, and the time spent is also different. But under normal circumstances, you have already got that opportunity, or you have already got more than half of it. But when you can’t get more opportunities in the short term, you will be sent out.”

“Is that so?” Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

“The Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm is very magical. It’s a rare opportunity for the three of you to enter the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm. Remember to cherish this opportunity. Alright, go in.” Mo Shan waved his hand.

Jian Wushuang, Piercing Tiger, and Thunder God looked at each other. Without hesitation, they each chose a passage and directly entered the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm.

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With a flash of light, when Jian Wushuang reappeared, he found himself in an extremely strange space.

It was gray and full of haziness. With the naked eye, even the range of ten palms around him could not be seen clearly. Even if he used his soul power to check, he could only reach a range of 300 meters.

Now, when Jian Wushuang used his soul power to spread out, he saw an endless gray airflow.

This gray air current was very unique and gave Jian Wushuang a different feeling.

“Is this a chaotic air current?” Jian Wushuang frowned. “No, it seems to be more advanced than ordinary chaotic air currents.”

He could feel the incredible power contained in this gray air current.

This power made him very shocked.

“Elder Mo Shan said that there are countless opportunities in the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm, and everyone has the same opportunities. But now that I’ve come to this strange space, where are the opportunities around here?”

Jian Wushuang was puzzled.

But suddenly...

Buzz!

The void suddenly shook, as if the whole world was about to collapse.

Jian Wushuang’s heart also trembled. Then he saw the endless gray airflow in front of him was pushed away by a strong force. A huge object slowly descended and appeared in front of Jian Wushuang, it completely blocked Jian Wushuang’s line of sight.

This huge object was a huge, boundless black stone pillar!

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Chapter 3098: Golden Words

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At first glance, the black stone pillar seemed to be infinitely large. In short, Jian Wushuang could not see the edge of the black stone pillar with his perception ability in this space.

Such a huge black stone pillar suddenly fell in front of Jian Wushuang, and then there was no more movement.

“What a huge pillar?” Jian Wushuang looked at the black stone pillar with a trace of shock.

The surface of the black stone pillar was not smooth. On the contrary, there were all kinds of bumps and bumps. When he walked in and looked at the black crystals that made up the stone pillar, they looked like ordinary iron plates. However, Jian Wushuang knew very well, these black crystals were not iron plates, nor were they ordinary refining materials.

They were made of a special material that Jian Wushuang had never seen or even heard of.

Jian Wushuang reached out and touched the surface of the black stone pillar. Instantly, he felt a chill. At the same time, a terrifying chill struck his heart, causing him to feel a chill in his heart. He was so scared that he immediately withdrew his hand.

“What is this stone pillar?” Jian Wushuang frowned. Then, he raised his head and looked carefully at the top of the stone pillar. When he looked at it, his pupils could not help shrinking. He saw that above the stone pillar was the central area, there were one after another strange golden characters.

These golden characters were also very big, like tadpoles twisting together. Each character looked very similar, but they were all different.

Looking at these golden characters, Jian Wushuang was even more confused.

Because he did not know these golden characters at all.

After all, he had been to many places in two lifetimes and had seen many strange words, but he had never seen such strange words. Most importantly, each of these golden words gave him an extremely ancient feeling and a profound feeling.

After carefully counting, there were 32 golden words on the black stone pillar.

“According to Elder Mo Shan, anyone who enters the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm can get their own opportunities, but the size of the opportunities is different. My opportunities, is it the black stone pillar in front of me, or the 32 golden words on the stone pillar that I can’t recognize?” Jian Wushuang muttered.

After pondering for a moment, Jian Wushuang sat down cross-legged in front of the black stone pillar. Then he began to carefully observe the 32 golden words.

He first looked at the first golden word.

He looked at it for an hour, but no matter how hard he looked at it with his naked eyes, consciousness, or heart, he could not see anything. There was no change or reaction in the golden word.

He frowned and looked at the second golden character, but the result was the same.

The third, the fourth...Jian Wushuang had been looking at the 15th golden character from the first golden character for a full hour, but he still could not find anything.

Until Jian Wushuang looked at the 16th golden character.

“Huh?”

Jian Wushuang’s expression suddenly changed. He only stared at the 16th golden character. Under his gaze, the golden character did not change at all. However, Jian Wushuang found that there was a certain connection between him and the golden character, it was as if he could communicate with it.

Just like the strange gold stone that Jian Wushuang had obtained back then, the golden stone looked ordinary at first glance. There was nothing special about it. However, because Jian Wushuang was very talented in the space-time principle, his compatibility with the space-time principle was also very high, therefore, he could sense the faint space-time power hidden in the golden stone, so he came to the gate of the space-time temple and learned two space-time divine skills.

Now, Jian Wushuang also sensed an extremely subtle connection from the 16th golden word.

“What is hidden in this golden word?”

Jian Wushuang was completely immersed in the golden word.

Two hours, four hours...soon, Jian Wushuang stared at the 16th golden word for three days.

During this time, the subtle connection between him and the 16th golden word became stronger and stronger.

Finally, the fourth day arrived.

Boom!

A vast message burst out from the 16th golden word and rushed directly into Jian Wushuang's mind.

This information was too vast and vast.

Not only did it contain all kinds of information, but also a large number of images crazily rushed into his mind.

At this moment, even Jian Wushuang felt a sharp pain in his head and almost fainted. But in the end, he still endured the pain with great difficulty and tried his best to accept the information.

Time passed.

Ten days passed in a flash.

During these ten days, Jian Wushuang endured unprecedented pain in his mind every day. The pain was extremely intense. Fortunately, Jian Wushuang's will was tough and his heart was like a rock. If it were an ordinary True Saint...he could not bear the pain anymore.

During these ten days, the vast information from the 16th golden word finally entered Jian Wushuang's mind.

At this moment, the pain in Jian Wushuang's mind gradually eased.

"Phew!"

Jian Wushuang had just exhaled, but he did not have time to relax.

The 16th golden character on the pitch-black stone pillar began to wriggle like a tadpole, and in the end, it completely came to life.

The golden character had already detached from the black stone pillar, and then slowly floated toward Jian Wushuang.

When it reached Jian Wushuang, the golden character began to shrink and finally landed on the back of Jian Wushuang's right hand. It had completely merged with his right hand.

When the golden divine body merged with Jian Wushuang's right hand, Jian Wushuang instantly fell into a very strange state.

This state was ethereal, but Jian Wushuang could clearly feel it.

In this state, a large amount of information from the golden words began to appear in front of him.

Jian Wushuang also began to be immersed in this vast information.

He did not know that while he was immersed in this state, the golden words on the back of his right hand, which had shrunk countless times, were shining with a layer of dazzling golden light in all directions, as if they were affected by this golden light, the large amount of gray airflow around Jian Wushuang crazily attacked Jian Wushuang.

The large amount of gray airflow completely enveloped Jian Wushuang's divine body. A burst of powerful devouring power naturally erupted from Jian Wushuang's body, crazily devouring the gray airflow and then transforming it.

This step happened naturally in Jian Wushuang's own unconsciousness. He did not even know about it.

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Chapter 3099: Strength Soared!

Jian Wushuang, who was completely immersed in the vast information, had long forgotten the passage of time.

For Jian Wushuang, what he needed to do now was to completely digest the vast information. He did not care about anything else.

The information was too vast and majestic. He did not know how long it took, but he finally completely digested the information.

At the same time, he also figured out what the information was.

It was a secret skill!

An extremely powerful secret skill.

Jian Wushuang did not know how powerful this secret skill was, but there were a lot of images contained in the information. Those images were the scenes of the secret skill, but from the images, it was incredibly powerful.

In Jian Wushuang's opinion, this secret skill should not be weaker than the space-time divine skill!

"Six paths of reincarnation!"

Jian Wushuang opened his eyes and said these words.

This was the name of the secret skill.

This secret skill was named after reincarnation, so it was obviously a secret skill related to the rules of reincarnation.

"Like the space-time divine skill, the six paths of reincarnation requires a very high level of comprehension of the rules of reincarnation. The higher the comprehension, the more powerful the secret skill will be. My comprehension of the rules of reincarnation has reached the third stage, and while I was digesting the information of this secret skill, my comprehension of the principles of reincarnation has greatly improved. Now, my comprehension of the principles of reincarnation seems to

have surpassed the comprehension of the principles of space-time, and has reached the threshold of the first move of the six paths of reincarnation, Hell Dao.”

“However, although I have received the complete inheritance of the six paths of reincarnation secret skill, I only have the memory and images of this secret skill. I have to carefully study and comprehend it before I can truly master it,” Jian Wushuang thought to himself.

Taking a deep breath, Jian Wushuang was about to get up, but suddenly his eyes widened.

“This, this is...”

A trace of dullness flashed in Jian Wushuang’s eyes, and he was also extremely shocked at this moment.

He had just been immersed in the six paths of reincarnation secret skill, so he had no idea what was happening in the outside world. However, when he came back to his senses, he immediately noticed the changes in himself.

The biggest change was his cultivation realm!

After all, when he entered the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm, his realm was only at the level of a rank one True Saint. At most, he was at the peak of the first level.

Although his comprehension of the principles and Dao was very high, reaching the level of the Immortal Saint was not like the Divine Master level, where he could directly breakthrough by absorbing a large amount of divine power, one step at a time.

Every realm had a huge bottleneck. Therefore, even though Jian Wushuang had stayed at the level of a rank one True Saint for a long time, he had not been able to break through to a rank two True Saint. It was not that he did not look like one, but he had not found the opportunity to breakthrough.

But now, Jian Wushuang felt that the divine power flowing in his body was many times stronger than before. It was obvious that he had broken through!

And it was not as simple as breaking through from a rank one True Saint to a rank two True Saint. Instead, he had directly broken through from a rank one True Saint to a rank three True Saint!

Right, at this moment, the divine power aura emanating from his body had reached the level of a rank three True Saint!

“Rank...rank three True Saint?”

Jian Wushuang was shocked.

He was only a rank one True Saint, but in the blink of an eye, he had become a rank three True Saint?

“What’s going on?” Jian Wushuang immediately began to investigate his changes. Soon, he found the miniature version of the ‘golden words’ on the back of his right hand.

“The golden words are on the back of my hand?” Jian Wushuang’s expression became even more strange.

He was completely confused.

After a long while, he shook his head and said, "Whatever. Regardless of the reason, my current realm has indeed reached the level of a rank three True Saint, and my divine power is much stronger than before."

Jian Wushuang clenched his hands. He could feel the explosive power in his hands.

Before, he was a rank one True Saint, but because of his perfect chaotic divine body, his divine power was comparable to that of a peak rank three True Saint. But now, he was a genuine rank three True Saint, so His divine power...

Boom!

Jian Wushuang punched out, and a terrible gust of wind instantly sounded.

His fist smashed into the void in front of him, making a sudden explosion, and the surrounding world shook.

"So powerful! Although I haven't fought with a rank five True Saint, I feel that my divine power is definitely comparable to an ordinary rank five True Saint!" Jian Wushuang's eyes were shining with excitement.

The reason why he was not at the peak of rank five was that the further he advanced, the greater the gap in strength.

When Jian Wushuang was a rank one True Saint, his divine power was comparable to that of a rank three True Saint.

However, when he was a rank three True Saint, his divine power was only comparable to an ordinary rank five True Saint, which was already quite ridiculous.

If he used the seven-star secret skill, the Divine Punishment God, and the nine luminaries star armor, his divine power would be ten times stronger. It was estimated that his divine power would not be much weaker than that of a rank six True Saint.

"I didn't expect that my trip to the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm would not only greatly improve my comprehension of the Samsara principles and obtain the extremely powerful secret skill, the six paths of reincarnation, but also increase my realm and my overall strength by so much!" Jian Wushuang was pleasantly surprised.

If he were to cultivate normally, it would take him at least hundreds of years, or even thousands of years, to break through from a rank one True Saint to a rank three True Saint.

But now, the time in between had been completely omitted.

"No wonder so many geniuses of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces are so eager to enter the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm. The opportunity of the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm is indeed incredible. I don't know what level the opportunity I have now belongs to," Jian Wushuang thought.

He did not know what level the opportunity he had obtained belonged to among all the geniuses who entered the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm. But according to his own estimation, his luck should be very good.

That was because the six paths of reincarnation secret skill alone was a great opportunity in his eyes.

Buzz!

A unique will suddenly transmitted over, causing Jian Wushuang's body and mind to tremble.

This will came from the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm.

"I've already obtained my opportunity. Do you want me to leave?" Jian Wushuang muttered without the slightest bit of regret.

Behind him, space and time swirled, and a space passage appeared out of thin air.

Jian Wushuang took a deep look at the black stone pillar in front of him.

There were 32 golden characters on the black stone pillar, but now there were only 31 left.

"Those 31 golden characters should contain great opportunities, but I don't know who will get them in the future."

With a faint smile, Jian Wushuang stepped into the space passage and disappeared.

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Chapter 3100: Black Divine Pillar

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In the open space in the center of the Heaven-cleaving Star, the geniuses of the three palaces had left long ago. Now, only the Peak True Saint was waiting there.

Sou!

A figure suddenly landed.

"Lord Mo Shan." The Peak True Saint bowed respectfully.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis, you haven't come out yet?" Mo Shan looked over.

"Yes." The Peak True Saint nodded.

"It's been 60 years. This kid has been in Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm for a long time. I'm afraid no one has been in the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm longer than him," Mo Shan said.

"In the history of the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm, the longest time spent in the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm has only been 42 years. As for the three people who entered the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm this time, Piercing Tiger only stayed in the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm for three years before coming out. Thunder God stayed for 12 years, but none of them lasted as long as Heavenly Sword Marquis," the Peak True Saint added.

"The longer I stay in the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm, the more opportunities I'll get under normal circumstances. I just don't know what kind of opportunities this little guy got in the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm," Mo Shan muttered.

There were countless opportunities in the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm, but no one in the outside world knew what kind of opportunities the people who entered had.

Right at this time...weng!

The void in front of them suddenly trembled, and then a space passage slowly appeared in front of Mo Shan and the Peak True Saint.

"Finally coming out?" Mo Shan's eyes lit up.

Not long after the space passage appeared, a figure slowly stepped out of the space passage.

This figure was undoubtedly Jian Wushuang.

"Elder Mo Shan."

Jian Wushuang had just come out of the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm when he saw Mo Shan in front of him.

"Haha, my friend, you finally came out of the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm." Mo Shan greeted him with a smile.

"Finally?" Jian Wushuang's expression changed. "Senior, do you mean that I have stayed in the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm for a long time?"

"A whole 60 years. Do you think it's a long time?" Mo Shan asked with interest.

"60 years?" Jian Wushuang was stunned.

In the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm, he was completely immersed in the vast information of the six paths of reincarnation secret skill. He had long forgotten the passage of time. In that state, he felt that it had not been long, but he did not expect that...it had been 60 years.

"My friend, you have stayed in the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm for 60 years. You must have gained a lot, right?" Mo Shan looked at him.

"I have." Jian Wushuang smiled. Then his body shook, and a strong divine power aura burst out.

"This is...a rank three True Saint?" Mo Shan stared at him. "You actually broke through from a rank one true saint to a rank three True Saint in the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm?"

Mo Shan was also quite surprised.

After all, it was very difficult to break through every level when one's strength reached the level of a True Saint.

Under normal circumstances, it would take a long time to break through from a rank one True Saint to a rank three True Saint.

"My friend, what kind of opportunity did you get in the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm?" Mo Shan could not help asking.

Jian Wushuang pondered for a moment, but he said directly, "After I entered the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm, I came to a strange space surrounded by a large amount of gray airflow. Not long after, a huge black stone pillar appeared in front of me. There were some strange golden words on the black stone pillar."

"Black stone pillar? Golden words?" Mo Shan and the Peak True Saint next to him looked at each other. The next moment, both of them were shocked.

"Heaven-reaching divine pillar!"

"Yes, it's the Black Divine Pillar!"

Mo Shan and the Peak True Saint both cried out in surprise.

"My friend, you actually saw the Black Divine Pillar?" Mo Shan's expression was very interesting.

"Black Divine Pillar? I think so. Why, is the Black Divine Pillar so amazing?" Jian Wushuang asked calmly.

"Of course it's amazing." Mo Shan said immediately, "There are countless opportunities in the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm, and these opportunities vary in size and are extremely precious. But if the biggest opportunity in the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm is undoubtedly the Black Divine Pillar!

"The Alliance Master brought it back from a special place in the universe battlefield a long time ago. It's said that this Black Divine Pillar contains a big secret, and in the center of the Divine Pillar are ancient golden characters. No one can recognize those golden characters, but each golden character contains a big opportunity!"

"My friend, since you saw those golden words, you must have tried to comprehend them, right?" Mo Shan stared at Jian Wushuang.

"Of course. I got a complete secret skill by communicating with one of the golden words," Jian Wushuang said directly.

"Sure enough." Mo Shan smiled. "Each of those golden words contains an extremely powerful secret skill that can reach the heavens. Generally, as long as the conditions are right, you can more or less comprehend some of them..."

Before Mo Shan could finish his words, he suddenly thought of something. He immediately looked at Jian Wushuang and asked, "My friend, what did you say? Did you get a complete secret skill?"

"Complete secret skill?" The True Saint beside him was also surprised.

"It's a complete secret skill. Why?" Jian Wushuang asked in puzzlement.

"Are you sure it's complete?" Mo Shan was in disbelief.

"Of course." Jian Wushuang smiled. "Besides, after I got the complete secret skill, the golden words were printed on my hand. look."

Jian Wushuang stretched out his right hand, with the back of his hand facing Mo Shan.

On the back of his right hand, there was a very obvious golden word.

“This, this...” Mo Shan was completely stunned. “Even the golden word was printed on your hand? You actually got a complete secret skill.”

“Elder Mo Shan, from your words, is it strange that you obtained a complete secret skill?” Jian Wushuang could not help asking.

“Of course it’s strange.” Mo Shan’s expression became serious. “My friend, you don’t know. Since the creation of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, who knows how many years have passed, and the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm has existed for a long time. During this period, the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm will open every 10,000 years. Every time it opens, three geniuses will enter. After so many years, the Heaven-cleaving Alliance has opened countless times. There are also countless geniuses who have entered the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm!”

“However, over the years, among the geniuses who had entered the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm, only eight of them were lucky enough to see the Black Divine Pillar. Even if you were included, there were only nine of them.

“And among the eight people before you, they all comprehended a secret technique from the golden characters on the Black Divine Pillar, but most of the secret techniques they comprehended were incomplete. In most cases, they could only obtain about thirty to forty percent of a secret technique. Even the most powerful ones could only comprehend seventy percent of a secret technique!!”