

Swordsman 3101

Chapter 3101: Inquiry

“Over the years, only eight people have seen the Black Divine Pillar, and the most powerful person has only comprehended 70% of a secret skill?” Jian Wushuang was stunned.

He finally knew why Mo Shan was so shocked.

It seemed that no one had ever comprehended a complete secret skill under the Black Divine Pillar.

“My friend, do you know who has comprehended 70% of a secret skill under the Black Divine Pillar?” Mo Shan asked with a smile.

“Who is it?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“It’s one of the three Palace Masters of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces, Palace Master Shuiyun!” Mo Shan said.

Jian Wushuang was shocked.

Although he had not really entered the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces, he had heard from Mo Shan that the three Palace Masters were very powerful.

The three Palace Masters of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces were super existences in the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, second only to the mysterious master. They had great power and status in the Heaven-cleaving Alliance.

Although Jian Wushuang did not know how powerful the three Palace Masters were, he could guess that they were definitely at the top of the Divine Beginning World. Perhaps for some special reasons, they were not as strong as the three most noble masters of the Saint Realm in the Third Heaven, but they were definitely not much weaker.

Such a super existence had only comprehended 70% of a secret skill under the Black Divine Pillar?

“Palace Master Shuiyun is a true genius. He was once one of the genius disciples of the Three Palaces of Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm. When he was under the Black Divine Pillar of the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm, he comprehended 70% of that secret skill. That secret skill became his famous ultimate move in the future. Until now, his secret skill has been well-known in the Divine Beginning World. Many people immediately thought of his move when they mentioned Palace Master Shuiyun!”

“It can be said that the reason why Palace Master Shuiyun is so famous in the Divine Beginning World and why so many people are afraid of him is largely because of his secret skill. However, he has only comprehended 70% of that secret skill?” Mo Shan exclaimed.

Jian Wushuang could not help taking a deep breath.

Palace Master Shuiyun had also comprehended 70% of the secret skill from the golden characters in the black divine column, but he had already achieved such a great reputation.

But now, he had obtained a complete secret skill, six paths reincarnation.

“When I was in the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm, I knew that this secret skill was very terrifying, even comparable to the space-time divine skill. Now it seems that I did not underestimate this secret skill.” Jian Wushuang clenched his hands, feeling a trace of surprise in his heart, he had indeed picked up a treasure this time.

“In any case, you were able to obtain a complete secret skill under the Black Divine Pillar. This luck and fortune is indeed unprecedented. Congratulations, little guy,” Mo Shan said with a smile.

Jian Wushuang smiled, but suddenly his expression changed. “Elder Mo Shan, I have already been to the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm and obtained the opportunity. If nothing goes wrong, I will leave the Heaven-cleaving Star soon. But before that, I want to ask you something.”

“What is it?” Mo Shan appeared to be very patient.

“Senior, you should know about the Supreme Emotion Valley, right?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Yes, I know.” Mo Shan nodded. “Although the sect is in the Second Heaven and is not in the highest Third Heaven, the reputation and strength of the sect is no less than those overlords in the Third Heaven. Of course I know about such a powerful sect.”

“Why? Are you asking about the relationship between the Supreme Emotion Valley and the Supreme Emotion Valley?”

“A little.” Jian Wushuang nodded. “Senior, can you tell me about the Supreme Emotion Valley in detail, including their overall strength and the cultivation techniques they practice?”

“Overall strength?” Mo Shan raised his eyebrows. “I have just told you that the overall strength of the Supreme Emotion Valley is no less than some overlords in the Third Heaven, the three holy regions, the four divine clans, and the Octagonal Heaven Sect. Although the Supreme Emotion Valley is not as powerful as the three holy regions and the four divine clans, it is not much weaker than the Octagonal Heaven Sect.”

“In terms of experts, there are more than ten known Principles Masters in the Supreme Emotion Valley. There are also some guest elders who have accumulated all kinds of human relationships over the years. Of course, in the Supreme Emotion Valley, the one who is the scariest, even the three great holy regions, the four great celestial races, and even our Heaven-cleaving Alliance are afraid of, is the reclusive old valley master in the Supreme Emotion Valley!”

“Although the old valley master hasn’t asked for the truth for a long time, her strength is very terrifying!”

“How terrifying?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“It’s not inferior to the three Palace Masters of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces. Moreover, if that old woman really goes crazy, even if the three Palace Masters of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance come personally, they will have to avoid her because the divine skill she has mastered is too powerful. If she recklessly uses that divine skill, she can pose a threat to even a Saint Realm Master,” Mo Shan said.

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang’s pupils constricted.

He had long known that there was a very terrifying divine skill in the valley. Leng Rushuang had been taken away by the valley because she was suitable to cultivate that divine skill.

“Senior Mo Shan, I heard that most of the disciples of the valley have to abandon their feelings?” Jian Wushuang asked again.

“Yes.” Mo Shan nodded. “Both the disciples and the experts of the Supreme Emotion Valley have no partners. This has something to do with the cultivation method and some secret skills cultivated by the Supreme Emotion Valley. Especially the divine skill cultivated by the old valley master, which can’t be touched at all. But even wild beasts have some feelings, let alone humans. Therefore, there are too few people in this world who are suitable to cultivate that divine skill!”

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang could not help clenching his hands.

“My young friend, it seems that you have not only a dispute with the Supreme Emotion Valley, but also a big one, right?” Mo Shan looked at Jian Wushuang.

Seeing that Jian Wushuang was silent, Mo Shan continued, “My young friend, no matter what grudges you have with the Supreme Emotion Valley, I have to remind you not to be impulsive. The Supreme Emotion Valley is very strong, and most of the people there are cold, ruthless, and decisive. With your current strength, you are nothing in front of the Supreme Emotion Valley.”

“I know.” Jian Wushuang nodded heavily, then he asked, “Senior Mo Shan, one last question. If I want to have a fair conversation with them, what level do I have to reach?”

“A fair conversation with them?” Mo Shan frowned and pondered for a moment, then he answered, “At the very least, you have to be an Invincible Immortal Saint to make them not dare to underestimate you. As for a fair conversation, the Lord of Principles!”

Chapter 3102: Three Palace Masters

“The Principles Master?” Jian Wushuang clenched his fists tightly.

Only the Principles Master was qualified to have a face-to-face conversation with the Supreme Emotion Valley.

However, Leng Rushuang was the second person whom the Supreme Emotion Valley had spent a long time and effort to find who could cultivate the supreme divine skill. She was too important to the valley.

The valley would not let Jian Wushuang take such an important person away, even if he was a Principles Master.

After all, a Principles Master could only talk to the valley face-to-face, but he could not make the valley fear him.

If he wanted to take Leng Rushuang away, he had to at least have the strength to make the valley fear him.

Jian Wushuang conservatively estimated that he had to at least reach the strength of the three Palace Masters of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces.

"I'm only a rank three True Saint now. I'm still far from that level!" Jian Wushuang's face was cold, but he was not discouraged at all.

"Thank you for telling me, Elder Mo Shan," Jian Wushuang said gratefully.

"You're welcome." Mo Shan waved his hand and then looked at the Peak True Saint next to him. "Take this little guy away."

"Yes." The Peak True Saint immediately went forward to take Jian Wushuang away.

Mo Shan watched Jian Wushuang leave and sighed, "Send this little guy away, and I can report back."

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In an extremely magnificent palace, there were tall steps on top of the palace. At the top of the steps, three thrones stood side by side. There was a blurry figure on each of the thrones. It was the three Palace Masters.

Below the palace, Mo Shan stood respectfully and said, "Palace Master, the little guy has left the Heaven-cleaving Star."

"Has he left?"

A low voice came from the throne in the center. "How long has he stayed in the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm? What opportunities did he get?"

Mo Shan immediately told the truth about Jian Wushuang's opportunities in the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm.

It included the breakthrough in Jian Wushuang's strength and the fact that he had comprehended a complete secret skill under the Black Divine Pillar.

After hearing Mo Shan's words, the three Palace Masters' expressions remained unchanged.

"Alright, you may leave," the Palace Master in the center said.

"Yes." Mo Shan nodded and disappeared from the palace with a slight shake of his body.

After Mo Shan left, the three Palace Masters began to chat casually.

"You actually obtained the inheritance of a complete secret technique under the Black Divine Pillar. Shui Yun, this little fellow is even more powerful than you, right?" The Palace Master sitting in the middle teased.

"I obtained the secret technique monarch water under the Black Divine Pillar back then, and I've benefited immensely from it ever since. Even now, this secret technique is still my strongest technique. Unfortunately, I've only comprehended 70% of this secret technique back then. If I could obtain the complete secret technique, my strength would be able to rise to another level. At that time, I wouldn't

be afraid even if I were to fight a Saint Realm Master directly,” the Palace Master on the left said, only Palace Master Shuiyun sighed.

“This secret technique of yours is indeed very terrifying. It might not be comparable to the divine technique of that old woman from the Supreme Emotion Valley, but it is not too far off either. The secret technique that this little fellow named Heavenly Sword Marquis obtained from the Black Divine Pillar’s golden characters should not be inferior to your secret technique, ‘Monarch Water’,” said the Palace Master on the right.

“That’s for sure.” Palace Master Shuiyun nodded slightly. “This little fellow obtained a complete secret technique from the Black Divine Pillar. Furthermore, the talent and strength he displayed now are much stronger than mine. In terms of talent and potential, he is much more outstanding than me. If he doesn’t die midway, he might be able to step into the peak and be on par with the three of us.”

“It’s still too early to talk about this. After all, the birth of a true expert requires many conditions. Talent and potential are just one of them. There are so many geniuses and monsters in our Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces, but how many of them can actually reach the peak?

“Not to mention the peak, even those who can become Principles Masters are pitifully few.” The Palace Master in the center shook his head and said.

The other two Palace Masters also nodded.

There were too many people on the road to the peak. However, how many people could stay on the road without falling down?

The three of them were very old. They had been the Palace Masters of the three palaces for many years and had seen countless geniuses. They had long become numb to some geniuses, even an incredible genius like Jian Wushuang only caught their attention a little, and they did not take it to heart.

“The path to the peak can not be taken just like that. However, this little fellow named Heavenly Sword Marquis is indeed special. Not only is his talent incredible, but he actually won the favor of that person,” the Palace Master in the center suddenly said.

At the mention of ‘that person’, the other two Palace Masters’ expressions also became strange.

The three of them were not very interested in Jian Wushuang before. Even if Jian Wushuang’s talent was incredible, they would not care too much about it, nor would they directly give him a spot to enter the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm.

The reason was because of ‘that guy’.

“I don’t know what kind of luck this little guy has to make ‘that guy’ care so much about him. He even asked us to give him a spot to enter the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm. We gave him a spot by force under the condition that many people were dissatisfied with him. Is it because of his talent that ‘that guy’ paid special attention to him?

“It can’t be that serious, right?” Palace Master Shuiyun said in a strange tone.

Even the three of them did not care much about geniuses, let alone ‘that person’?

“Who knows? In any case, since ‘that person’ has already given the order, then the three of us just have to do as he says.” The Palace Master at the center said helplessly.

“Alright, let’s not talk about this. Let’s talk about another matter. Not long ago, I received news that the number one genius of the Dao Palace, Xiong Tao, was assassinated, and the person who made the move was the Grandmaster of the Sorcerer God’s Sect, the Long Xing!” The Palace Master on the right suddenly said.

“Sorcerer God Sect? Hmph, looks like this Sorcerer God Sect has completely become the lackey of the three great holy regions. I wonder what that old Sorcerer God is thinking.” Palace Master Shuiyun’s voice was ice-cold, and there was a trace of killing intent in his eyes.

“I don’t know what that old Sorcerer God is thinking, but the three great holy regions, the three Great Saint Realm Masters...took advantage of the Temporal Temple Master and the Heavenly Ancestor to go to the cosmic battlefield. Now, they are acting more and more unscrupulously. Aren’t they just relying on the existence of the Heavenly Dao will behind them? What the heck?” The Palace Master in the middle cursed in a low voice.

“Will of the Heavenly Dao? Hmph, sooner or later, my Heaven-cleaving Alliance will go against the Heavenly Dao and kill this Heavenly Dao!”

Chapter 3103: Easy Mission

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After leaving the Heaven-cleaving Star, Jian Wushuang returned to the First Heaven, but his mood was quite heavy.

“The Supreme Emotion Valley is extremely powerful. If I want to take Shuang Er away, I need to have the strength of the three Palace Masters of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces. But I’m still far from that level!”

“My strength is still too weak after all!”

Jian Wushuang clenched his hands tightly. It took him a long time to calm down.

“The trip to the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm not only allowed me to obtain the secret skill ‘six paths of reincarnation’, but also increased my strength greatly. I’ve reached the level of a rank three True Saint and made so many breakthroughs in my realm. Then my strength should be in a leap period now,” Jian Wushuang muttered.

Previously, he was only a first-level True Saint. But whether it was his comprehension of the principles, understanding of the Dao, or even in the absolute arts, he was far beyond his realm. Because he was far beyond his realm...it caused his improvement speed to become slower and slower.

For example, when the water in the water bottle was full, it was naturally impossible to continue filling it.

However, it would be completely different if he replaced it with a big water bottle.

Once Jian Wushuang broke through his realm and broke through two realms at the same time, his comprehension of the principles and Dao would naturally have a lot of room for improvement. Moreover, he had just broken through, so the improvement was usually very fast, that was why it was called the leap period.

“Now I can find a place to concentrate on improving my strength. It would be best if I have some proper training.” Jian Wushuang smiled and suddenly, his expression changed. “It’s been a long time since I’ve completed a mission of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. Let’s go and take a look.”

Jian Wushuang immediately set off.

The secret lair of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance was located in every corner of the Divine Beginning World. Naturally, there were many in the First Heaven. Jian Wushuang easily found one of the secret lairs.

In the secret lairs, Jian Wushuang sat alone at the table with a list of heaven-level missions in his hand.

There were countless heaven-level tasks on the list!

“It’s no wonder that there are so many heaven-level tasks in the First Heaven.” Jian Wushuang sighed and began to read carefully.

One heaven-level task after another passed through Jian Wushuang’s eyes.

These heaven-level tasks varied in difficulty from one star to three stars, so the rewards were naturally different.

Jian Wushuang carefully searched for nearly an hour on this list of missions and finally found a mission that was more suitable for him.

This mission was a heaven-level two-star mission.

Under normal circumstances, only a True Saint above rank four could complete a heaven-level two-star mission alone. However, the heaven-level two-star mission that Jian Wushuang chose did not specify the number of people. In other words, whether it was one person...or ten people, they could complete the mission.

As for the content of the mission, it was to go to a country and serve as a guard for a hundred years.

“A guard mission?”

Jian Wushuang looked at the mission content with interest.

From the information given by the mission, it was said to be a guard mission, but in fact, it was just a helper hired by others. In addition, it did not need to do anything on a daily basis, as long as it was at a critical time.

In addition, the mission did not require him to run around. When he had nothing to do, Jian Wushuang could cultivate on his own and no one would care about him. In other words, the mission was more comfortable and free.

As for the reward, it was not low, but Jian Wushuang did not care about the reward.

“Let’s do this mission.”

Jian Wushuang made up his mind. He immediately accepted the mission and went directly to that country.

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The True Martial Kingdom was the most ordinary country among the countless countries in the First Heaven.

This country was an independent country. In other words, there were no sects or forces behind it.

The founder of the True Martial Kingdom was a powerful rank six True Saint who had a large number of experts under his command. His overall strength was extraordinary. With a rank six True Saint overseeing this country for many years, the True Martial Kingdom had lived in peace.

However, three hundred years ago, the king of the True Martial Kingdom had gone out once. After that, there had been no more news.

In other words, this king of the True Martial Kingdom had gone missing!

And in a place like the Divine Beginning World, which was filled with killing, he had gone missing without any reason. It was very likely that he had fallen.

Thus, when there was a disturbance in the Zhen Wu country, it was inevitable that a new king would be needed to clean up this mess.

However, the high-level experts in the True Martial Kingdom had different opinions on the choice of the new king. Gradually, two major factions formed.

One was the Third Prince’s faction, and the other was the Sixth Prince’s faction!

The two factions had been fighting for years, so the king’s position had not been decided.

It was a huge and magnificent mansion, which was where the Sixth Prince of the True Martial Kingdom lived.

“Is this the place?”

Jian Wushuang stood in the void and looked down at the mansion.

He was wearing a gray robe, but he did not wear a gray mask. However, he deliberately disguised his appearance.

Without hesitation, he appeared in front of the huge mansion.

“Halt!”

As soon as Jian Wushuang appeared at the gate of the mansion, a loud shout was heard, and then dozens of figures surrounded him.

All of them were experts above the True Saint Realm and were staring at Jian Wushuang.

"My name is Heavenly Sword Marquis. I'm from the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. I came here because I received a heaven-grade mission from the Heaven-cleaving Alliance." Jian Wushuang explained his purpose of coming and also revealed his divine power aura.

"Someone from the Heaven-cleaving Alliance?" The guards looked at Jian Wushuang deeply and one of them said, "Please wait a moment, I'll go and report it immediately."

After a while, a red-robed elder walked out.

"I'm Yuan Chong, one of the servants of the Sixth Prince. Since you're from the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, please show me your identity token," the red-robed elder said.

Jian Wushuang took a look at the red-robed elder. Although the latter's aura was very gentle, Jian Wushuang could tell at a glance that he was a True Saint expert who had reached the peak of rank four.

"This is my identity token." Jian Wushuang handed his identity token to the red-robed elder, Yuan Chong.

Yuan Chong took it, glanced at it, and nodded slightly. "Sir, please come in."

Under the guidance of Yuan Chong, Jian Wushuang entered the huge mansion.

As soon as he stepped into the mansion, Jian Wushuang immediately sensed that there were a lot of experts' auras hidden in the mansion.

"There are so many experts. There seem to be dozens of them who are rank three True Saints and above. There are even rank four True Saints and rank five True Saints in this mansion!" Jian Wushuang revealed a surprised look.

Chapter 3104: Prince Qing

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"Did you sense the aura of the experts in this mansion?" Yuan Chong looked at Jian Wushuang.

"Yes." Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

"The Sixth Prince and the Third Prince have been fighting for a long time, and I'm afraid that the result will be decided soon. To put it bluntly, it's a competition of fists. The Third Prince is very skillful and has gathered a large number of experts under his command. The Sixth Prince had no choice but to spend a great representative to invite many experts to help him," Yuan Chong said.

"All the experts in the mansion were invited by the Sixth Prince from the Heaven-cleaving Alliance?" Jian Wushuang asked, puzzled.

"Nearly half of them were invited from the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, some from other places, but some are loyal to the Sixth Prince, such as the Purple Blood Camp, the most elite force under the Sixth Prince, and me," Yuan Chong added.

Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

He had so many experts under his command, but the Sixth Prince had paid a great price to invite so many experts to help him. It seemed that the battle between him and the Third Prince was indeed very fierce.

Soon, Yuan Chong brought Jian Wushuang to a separate courtyard.

“Your excellency, since you accepted the Heaven-cleaving Alliance’s heaven-level task, you should know what to do. I don’t need to say more. This is my message token. If you have nothing to do, I hope you can stay in the mansion. As for what to do in the mansion, you can do as you please. But once I send a message to you, I hope you can immediately appear in front of me.” Yuan Chong handed a message token to Jian Wushuang.

“Got it.” Jian Wushuang nodded, Yuan Chong soon left.

After Yuan Chong left, Jian Wushuang waved his hand and set up a layer of restriction around the courtyard where he lived. This layer of restriction was to prevent him from being disturbed while he was meditating and cultivating.

After that, he began to cultivate quietly in the courtyard.

His strength was now in a leap period. Even if he cultivated quietly, the speed of improvement was astonishing, especially in sword principle and swordsmanship.

His Peerless Sword Manual and seven sword moves had all reached the peak of level four, but his comprehension of space-time principles and swordsmanship was comparable to that of a rank five True Saint, naturally, he could think of a way to upgrade all seven sword moves to the level of a rank five absolute art!

Time passed.

Six years passed in a row.

During these six years, the mansion was very quiet and nothing happened. Most of the experts invited back by the Sixth Prince were still abiding by the rules in the mansion and no one messed around.

Until this day...

“Buzz!”

A message token in Jian Wushuang’s interspatial ring vibrated. It was from Yuan Chong.

“Finally, something happened?” Jian Wushuang smiled faintly, stood up and rushed to the drill ground in the center of the mansion.

On the drill ground, Jian Wushuang found that not only him, but all the experts invited by the Sixth Prince had arrived.

There were nearly 100 people at a glance.

Among the nearly 100 people, the lowest realm was a True Saint at the peak of rank two, and there were only two of them. Most of them were between rank three and rank four True Saints.

As for rank five True Saints, there was only one who was present.

This was easy to understand. Reaching rank five was considered a high-level True Saint. If one reached rank six, he could even be called a top True Saint.

In the True Martial Kingdom, even the strongest founder only had the cultivation of a rank six True Saint. There were only a few rank five True Saints in the entire True Martial Kingdom. Although the Sixth Prince offered a lot of rewards and costs, the rewards he offered were hard to tempt some rank five True Saints and above.

It was already his luck to have a rank five True Saint invited by him.

“So many people are gathered here. I wonder what they are going to do?” Jian Wushuang stood in the crowd. He was a rank three True Saint, so he did not stand out among the many True Saint experts on the drill ground.

Suddenly...

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Three figures suddenly landed in the center of the drill ground.

The one on the left of the three was the red-robed elder, Yuan Chong. However, Yuan Chong was standing behind the other two respectfully.

The two people were a man and a woman.

The man was young but extremely handsome. He was wearing a luxurious long robe and had his hands behind his back. He gave off the aura of a superior.

As for the woman, she was dressed rather plainly. However, even her plain clothes could not hide her beautiful face. Moreover, her noble aura was enough to make people dream about her. This woman was indeed extremely mesmerizing.

When many people present saw that woman, they could not help but raise their throats.

“Everyone, let me introduce to you. These two are the Sixth Prince and the Qing Prince!” Yuan Chong opened his mouth to introduce.

“Qing Prince?”

“Is she Qing prince? Indeed, she lives up to her name.”

Immediately, a wave of whispers sounded around them.

Although they were all invited by the Sixth Prince, and the Sixth Prince was likely to be the next king of the Zhen Wu Kingdom, at this moment, everyone’s eyes were focused on the Sixth Prince Qing, no one cared about the Sixth Prince.

Jian Wushuang could not help glancing at the Sixth Prince Qing.

He had stayed in the mansion for six years. Although he rarely interacted with others, he knew that among the people who supported the Sixth Prince’s faction, there were many experts, as well as the

princess of the Zhen Wu Kingdom, who was the Sixth Prince Qing, moreover, Prince Qing was also famous for her beauty in the Zhen Wu Country.

“Ah Qing, those powerful warriors who have been invited by me are all here. You can choose some yourself.” The Sixth Prince said.

“Yes.” Prince Qing nodded slightly. Immediately, she started to walk among the crowd.

The surrounding people looked at her with fervent eyes.

“You!”

“You!”

Princess Qing stretched out her hand and pointed at the cultivators in the crowd. She pointed at 10 people before she stopped.

“The 10 people I just pointed at, come out,” Princess Qing said coldly.

The 10 people she pointed at immediately stood out one after another. Among them, Jian Wushuang was surprisingly one of them.

Looking at the 10 people in front of him, the Sixth Prince frowned and said, “Ah Qing, let’s change the batch. The 10 people you picked are all too weak.”

What the Sixth Prince said was the truth, because the ten people chosen by Prince Qing, including Jian Wushuang, were only rank three True Saints, but there was not even a rank four True Saint.

Although most of the hundreds of experts on the drill ground were rank three True Saints, there were at least 20 rank four True Saints.

“No need. I didn’t go out this time to fight. These ten people are enough to escort me,” Prince Qing insisted.

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Chapter 3105: Holy Feather Sect

“Yuan Chong.”

Sixth Prince frowned and glanced at Yuan Chong. “Follow Qing. If anything happens to Qing, you don’t have to come back.”

“Yes, Your Highness.” Yuan Chong nodded respectfully.

“Let’s go,” Qing said.

“Everyone, let’s go.” Yuan Chong looked at Jian Wushuang and the others.

Soon, Prince Qing, Yuan Chong, and the ten rank three True Saints, including Jian Wushuang, left the mansion and headed toward the distant void.

On the way, Yuan Chong and Prince Qing exchanged messages.

“Prince Qing, you can choose some stronger people to escort you, such as the ten rank four True Saints or the Sixth Prince’s Purple Blood Camp,” Yuan Chong said.

“No.” Prince Qing shook his head. “Sixth Brother is at a critical moment right now, and he needs more experts to protect him. The Purple Blood Battalion is his strongest force, and I can not use this force. As for the other experts, I don’t need them either. If it weren’t for Sixth Brother forcing me, I wouldn’t even bring these ten third rank True Saints with me.”

“After all, if I leave more experts behind for him, his situation will be better.”

“But this way, your situation will be very dangerous.” Yuan Chong frowned.

“Don’t worry, it won’t happen.” Royal Highness Qing said indifferently, “We are going to the Holy Feather Sect. It’s not far from the Zhen Wu Country. Moreover, there are no particularly dangerous areas on the way. As long as our luck is not too bad, we won’t encounter any danger.”

“Under normal circumstances, there won’t be any danger. But what about the Third Prince?” Yuan Chong said, “If the Third Prince knows that you are going to the Holy Feather Sect, he will definitely send powerful warriors here immediately.”

Hearing these words, Prince Qing’s face also sank.

Indeed, on the way to the Holy Feather Sect this time, she did not need to experience any dangerous places. However, the biggest threat to her was still that Third Prince.

“No matter what, I am still his biological sister. He would not attack me. Moreover, even if he knew that he wanted to attack me, he would have to find me. There are so many ways to go from the Zhen Wu Country to the Holy Feather Sect. How could he find me so easily?” Prince Qing said.

Yuan Chong nodded slightly, but his heart was still heavy.

The ten rank three True Saints behind them, including Jian Wushuang, still did not know where they were going.

But since they had followed Prince Qing, they would follow him wherever he went.

The group of people moved at a very fast speed in the void.

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The True Martial Kingdom was also in a huge mansion. This mansion was the residence of the Third Prince.

In the Magnificent Palace, a cold-looking man wearing a luxurious golden robe was sitting on the throne.

Below him, there were dozens of experts standing respectfully.

Among these dozens of experts, most of them were rank four True Saints. There were even three rank five True Saints.

In terms of strength, the Third Prince’s strength was clearly much stronger than the Sixth Prince’s.

"Ah Qing left sixth?" The Third Prince tapped the armchair with his finger, and his calm voice echoed throughout the palace.

"Yes, she left two days ago. She only had Yuan Chong, a peak fourth rank True Saint, and ten third rank True Saints with her," a black-robed elder said respectfully.

"She only brought so few people?" The Third Prince raised his eyebrows. "Do you know where she is going?"

"I don't know. However, according to the direction she is going, she should be heading out of the country." The old man dressed in black said.

The Third Prince waved his hand, and a huge star map appeared in the center of the palace.

"This is the territory near my True Martial Kingdom. Tell me, where is Qing now?" The Third Prince said.

"Your Highness, she is here." The black-clothed old man pointed to a direction in the star map.

When he saw the location pointed by the black-clothed old man, the Third Prince's pupils shrank. Then, a strange smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. "Ha ha, my little sister is really good to Sixth Brother. We are both from the same father. If she treats me like this, how good would that be?"

"Your Highness, do you know where Your Highness Qing is going?" The old man in black looked over.

"From the direction she is going, she should be heading to the Holy Feather Sect. Not long ago, I received news that an elder of the Holy Feather Sect who had reached the peak of stage six had taken a liking to her when he passed by the Zhen Wu Country. He even wanted to take her as his personal disciple. Now, she is going to the Holy Feather Sect. As long as she passes the elder's test, she will be able to become his disciple. At that time, with this relationship, Ah Qing can ask the Holy Feather Sect to step in and support Sixth Brother's ascension." The Third Prince said.

"Will the Holy Feather Sect make a move?" The old man in black frowned.

"Ordinary disciples won't be weak, but a personal disciple of a peak level six elder will have a certain amount of power. Moreover, if it really doesn't work, then as long as Sixth Brother compromises a little and agrees to let the Zhen Wu Country become the king under the Holy Feather Sect, then the Holy Feather Sect will naturally make a move." The Third Prince laughed.

"If that's the case...Your Highness, we must act quickly." The black-clothed old man said anxiously.

"Yes, we must act, but there is no need to be too anxious. After all, it will take at least one or two months to arrive at the Holy Feather Sect from Sixth Brother. Such a long time is enough for us to prepare. God four, I will leave this matter to you. When you see Ah Qing, tell her that as her elder brother, I can give her a chance. As long as she comes back with you and stays by my side obediently from now on, I will naturally not make things difficult for her. When I become the king, she will still be the only princess in the Zhen Wu Kingdom." The Third Prince said.

"But what if Prince Qing doesn't agree?" The black-clothed elder asked.

"If he doesn't agree...then I can only pretend that I don't have a sister," the Third Prince said coldly.

“Understood.” The black-clothed elder glanced at the Third Prince, then bowed and left.

...

In the vast void, Jian Wushuang and his group were flying rapidly.

It had been more than a month since they left the Sixth Prince’s mansion, and they had already left the territory of the True Martial Kingdom.

They did not encounter any danger or trouble along the way.

“According to our speed, we will arrive at the Holy Feather Sect in ten days at most.” Prince Qing’s expression was cold, but there was a trace of expectation in his heart.

But at this moment...

“Eh?”

Jian Wushuang, who was in the crowd, suddenly raised his head. He could sense that there were dozens of powerful auras rapidly approaching from the void in front of him.

In just a moment, the dozens of experts had appeared in front of Jian Wushuang and the others.

“Haha... Your Highness Qing, I have been waiting here for you for a long time.”

A hearty laughter suddenly echoed in the world.

Chapter 3106: Interception

— —

“Haha, Your Highness Qing, I have been waiting for you for a long time.”

When the hearty laughter echoed in the air, the expressions of Qing and Yuan Chong immediately changed.

Yuan Chong immediately saw the person who was laughing.

“Holy four? Oh no, it’s the Third Prince’s men!” Yuan Chong was shocked, and everyone immediately stopped.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The figures were so fast that they appeared in front of Jian Wushuang and the others in the blink of an eye.

At first glance, there were nearly 30 experts who had just arrived, and the lowest among them was a rank three True Saint. However, there were only a few of them, and most of them were rank four True Saints, the aura emanating from the black-clothed old man in the lead far surpassed that of a fourth rank True Saint.

This black-clothed old man was a genuine fifth rank True Saint!

Such a lineup was far stronger than the one on Prince Qing's side. They were on two completely different levels.

"How? How did you know to wait for us here?" Prince Qing's voice was cold.

"How did you know? Of course, someone told us." The black-robed old man, Shen Si, smiled coldly.

As soon as he finished speaking...

A purple-haired man who was originally behind Prince Qing instantly transformed into a purple ray of light and shot out. In the blink of an eye, he arrived in front of Shen Si.

"My Lord." The purple-haired man bowed respectfully to Shen Si.

"En, you did well." Shen Si merely nodded indifferently.

Upon seeing this scene, Prince Qing immediately reacted. "Spy!"

"Haha! Prince Qing, although in terms of cultivation talent, be it you or the Sixth Prince, both of them are very impressive, but in terms of methods of doing things, you and the Sixth Prince are still a little too immature." Shen Si laughed loudly, "Previously, the Sixth Prince was so ostentatiously inviting experts from all over the place. How could the Third Prince not know about such a huge commotion?"

"Even though the Third Prince didn't stop him, it's still possible for him to secretly send a few experts under the Sixth Prince's command. and among the ten experts you've chosen this time, we happen to be one of them."

God four only spoke half of his words.

Actually, the Third Prince had sent quite a number of spies under the Sixth Prince's command. There were at least more than ten of them, including third and fourth level True Saints.

It was because he had sent out so many spies that even if Prince Qing had chosen ten people at random, one of them would still be one of them.

"So that's how it is?" Prince Qing and Yuan Chong's expressions were extremely unsightly.

"Fourth God, it's one thing for you to have spies under his command, but now that you're blocking his path, what are you trying to do?" Yuan Chong shouted coldly.

"What are we trying to do? Don't you know?" Fourth God snickered, "Your Highness Qing, the Third Prince has already guessed your intention. Isn't it to go to the Holy Feather Sect and become the subordinate of that Peak Sixth level True Saint Elder, and then use the power of the Holy Feather Sect to help the Sixth Prince ascend to the throne? Do you think the Third Prince will let you have your way?"

Inwardly, Prince Qing was stunned. She did not expect that the Third Prince had even guessed her intention.

"Your Highness Qing, we have also brought with us the words of the Third Prince. The Third Prince has said that if you come back with me now, you will stay by his side from now on. That prince will not make things difficult for you because of the blood connection. In the future, when he ascends to the throne, you will still be able to become the princess of the Zhen Wu Country. Your position will only be second

to him. However, if you are still stubborn and stand together with the Sixth Prince to oppose him, then don't blame him for being ruthless." Shen Si said in a low voice.

"Hehe, connected by blood?" From the moment he was born, he had been planning and preparing. When father was around, he had also been suppressing us. Now that father had gone missing, he could not wait to eliminate the people who threatened his status. Now, he still had the face to say that they were connected by blood? If he said it out loud, it would be a joke!" Prince Qing shouted.

"It seems that Prince Qing is not going to change his mind." Shen Si's voice became low and his eyes turned cold.

Prince Qing stopped talking, but he had already made up his mind.

Yuan Chong looked at Jian Wushuang and the others behind him.

"Everyone, Sixth Prince paid a great price to invite you here. Now It's time for you to fulfill your duty," Yuan Chong said in a low voice.

Hearing this, the eight people next to Jian Wushuang looked at each other with strange expressions.

"Mr. Yuan Chong," One of the rank three True Saints suddenly said, he said, "I was indeed invited by the Sixth Prince. The reward promised by the sixth prince is indeed a lot, but although I can be his guard for a hundred years, it's not worth my life, not to mention the current situation. So...I'm sorry!"

As soon as this rank three True Saint finished speaking, his body immediately transformed into a streak of light and shot out into the air.

With someone taking the lead, the others immediately followed suit.

"Your Highness Qing, Mister Yuan Chong, I'm sorry!"

"The two of you should just pray for yourselves."

"Although I agreed to be your escort, I've never agreed to risk my life for you, much less die."

Voices rang out one after another.

In the blink of an eye, eight of the nine cultivators behind Prince Qing had left.

Seeing these eight people leave, and the others did not stop them. They knew that these people who left were not truly loyal to Sixth Prince, so there was naturally no need to kill them.

When Yuan Chong saw this, he was so angry that he trembled. "Damn it, damn it!"

Princess Qing's face became colder and colder.

"Huh?"

Princess Qing's expression suddenly changed.

She found that although eight of the nine rank three True Saints had left, one of them had chosen to stay.

This person was Jian Wushuang.

“Why don’t you leave?” Princess Qing asked in a deep voice.

“I don’t like to go back on my words. Since I promised to be your guard for a hundred years, I will do my best to protect you,” Jian Wushuang said indifferently.

Hearing this, Prince Qing was stunned and then nodded slightly.

“Prince Qing, don’t worry. Even if I die, I won’t let anything happen to you.” Yuan Chong’s eyes were extremely scarlet. He took a deep look at Prince Qing and then stepped forward.

“God Four, I want to talk to you about a condition.” Yuan Chong’s voice echoed.

“Talk about a condition?” God Four sneered, “At this point, what condition can you talk to me about? Moreover, even if you want to talk about a condition, Prince Qing will be the one to do it. Who do you think you are?”

“Humph, you can’t refuse to negotiate because...” Yuan Chong said as he approached Shen Si.

However, Yuan Chong suddenly waved his hand, and two red streams of light were thrown out from his hand.

Chapter 3107: Proper Training

— —

Xiu! Xiu!

Two scarlet rays of light were instantly thrown in front of the Four God and the rest, and then boom! Boom!

Following two earth-shaking booms, these two scarlet rays of light directly exploded, and a terrifying might suddenly erupted.

These two scarlet rays of light were actually two refined divine lightning of destruction. When either of them exploded, it was comparable to a rank four True Saint’s self-detonation.

When the two claps of thunder exploded together, the power of the explosion was extremely terrifying. It naturally had a certain impact on Four God and the others.

“Your Highness, let’s go!”

Yuan Chong threw out the two destructive divine claps of thunder and immediately turned to flee.

Prince Qing’s reaction was not slow, so he fled immediately.

“This Yuan Chong is quite smart.”

Jian Wushuang followed behind Yuan Chong and Prince Qing.

“You want to escape? You’re dreaming!”

A roar suddenly echoed in the void. Many figures struggled out of the mighty divine storm. They were the experts under the Third Prince.

The two destructive divine claps of thunder would only hinder them at most, but it was not realistic to harm them.

Now that they had escaped from the divine power storm, they immediately began to chase after them.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh

The sound of rushing wind was heard, and the figures were extremely fast.

While they were fleeing, whether it was Prince Qing, Yuan Chong, or Jian Wushuang, they all found that the distance between them was getting closer and closer.

In fact, with Jian Wushuang's speed, he could leave as he pleased. The fourth level of the divine realm could not catch up with him at all. Yuan Chong was a True Saint at the peak of the fourth level. If he tried to run with all his might, it would not be easy for those people to catch up with him later.

The reason why the distance between them was getting closer and closer was that Princess Qing was too slow.

Although Princess Qing had some talent, she was only a rank one True Saint and was not very good at speed. Naturally, she could not compare with the rank three True Saint experts behind her.

"Princess Qing, I'll carry you," Yuan Chong suggested.

"It's useless." Jian Wushuang shook his head. "Mr. Yuan Chong, although you're fast, he should be good at speed. He just hasn't used his strength yet. Once he explodes his strength, Mr. Yuan Chong, you won't be able to escape with Prince Qing!"

Yuan Chong's face darkened.

He had worked with Shen Si, so he knew that Shen Si was very fast, but he was not willing to give up.

"At this point, there is only one way for Prince Qing to leave." Jian Wushuang's voice was cold, but his body suddenly stopped in the void. "Mr. Yuan Chong, you take Prince Qing and leave. As for the people behind you, I will think of a way to stall them for a while."

"You?"

Yuan Chong and Prince Qing were both stunned.

Behind them were a rank five True Saint, a dozen rank four True Saints, and many third rank experts.

There were so many experts, and Jian Wushuang was obviously only a rank three True Saint.

Was it possible for him to hold them off for a while?

Was it possible?

Although he knew it was impossible, Yuan Chong still nodded and said, "Please!"

"Thank you!" Prince Qing also gave Jian Wushuang a deep look.

Yuan Chong carried Prince Qing on his back and continued to run forward without stopping.

Jian Wushuang had already turned around and looked at Four God and the others. A subtle smile appeared on his lips.

On the surface, he stayed to help Prince Qing and Yuan Chong escape, but in fact, he stayed for himself.

After coming out of the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm, he knew that his strength was at its peak. At this time, he needed to cultivate in peace. The outside world must temper him. Previously, he stayed in the mansion of the Sixth Prince to cultivate in seclusion, he already had peace.

But now, the 30 experts in front of him were at least at the level of a rank three True Saint. It was a suitable training for Jian Wushuang!

"After cultivating in seclusion for six years, my swordsmanship has improved a lot. Today, I can use these people to test my swordsmanship," Jian Wushuang said with a faint smile.

He stood alone in front of nearly 30 experts like Shen Si, who sensed that Jian Wushuang only had the aura of a rank three True Saint and did not think much of him.

"Leaving a rank three True Saint here as cannon fodder? Do you want him to stop us? What a joke!" Shen Si smiled coldly. "You two stay here and kill him. The rest of you continue to chase after him."

Shen Si gave the order, and his speed slowly began to increase.

Most of the experts ignored Jian Wushuang and directly passed by him, including Shen Si. Only two of the stronger rank three True Saints came to kill Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang watched Shen Si and the others pass by him, but he did not show any intention of stopping them.

"Boy, die!"

A low voice suddenly came from the front. The two rank three True Saints had already attacked Jian Wushuang.

Seeing that their magic weapons were already in front of him, Jian Wushuang moved.

Buzz!

A silver light suddenly flashed like a ghost.

The two men's attacks passed through Jian Wushuang's divine body, but they missed.

Whoosh!

A sword shadow suddenly lit up.

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

The sword light was dull, but it was incredibly fast.

It was too fast!

It was too fast!

At least for the two rank three True Saints, it was faster than they could imagine.

Chi! Chi!

The sword shadow first swept past the neck of a rank three True Saint, and the protective armor that this rank three True Saint was wearing was torn apart by the sword shadow like a piece of paper. The sword shadow passed through the neck and slashed toward the second rank three True Saint, the same scene appeared again.

In just one exchange, the heads of the two rank three True Saints were thrown away.

The venom of the evil god on Jian Wushuang's Blood Mountain Sword instantly invaded the divine bodies of the two rank three True Saints. The two rank three True Saints did not even have time to scream before they died.

On the other side, God Four and the others were still chasing after Prince Qing and Yuan Chong. God four rushed at the front, but suddenly...boom!

A vast and majestic aura suddenly burst out in the void, and then they found that a huge barrier had appeared in the void in front of them. Not only in front of them, but also in the surrounding void, the same barrier also appeared in the surrounding void.

The barrier was like a huge iron box, locking everyone in the center.

"The ruler seal rules over space and time. In this space and time, I...am the ruler!" Jian Wushuang stood where he was and murmured softly.

...

Chapter 3108: Silver Demon

— —

"Is this a magic array?"

Four God looked at the barrier in front of him and could not help but fly into a rage. He also tried to break the barrier, but his attack hit the barrier in front of him and did not shake it at all.

They were going to chase after Prince Qing and Yuan Chong, but now they were blocked by this barrier.

"Who is it? Who cast the formation?"

Shen Si looked around in shock and anger.

Soon, he saw Jian Wushuang behind him.

"Huh?" Shen Si looked at Jian Wushuang in surprise.

He had sent two powerful rank three True Saints to kill Jian Wushuang, but in the blink of an eye, Jian Wushuang was unharmed, but the two rank three True Saints were gone!

It was obvious that they had been killed.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Led by Shen Si, the group returned to Jian Wushuang again.

“Boy, did you use the magic array around you?” Shen Si asked coldly.

“Yes.” Jian Wushuang nodded. “This magic array is very strong. You can’t break it with your strength alone. If you want to kill Prince Qing and Mr. Yuan Chong, you have to kill me first.”

Jian Wushuang’s voice was very calm. He was facing nearly 30 experts, including a rank five True Saint and more than 10 rank four True Saints, but his expression did not change at all.

“Since you want to die, I’ll grant you your wish!”

Four God shouted, and his right hand, which was wearing a black glove, suddenly struck out.

It seemed to be a casual strike, but it completely exploded his rank five True Saint’s divine power. This palm was filled with the vast Principles Master, and the moment it struck out, a mournful sound echoed in the sky, a large amount of divine power gathered crazily, forming a huge black demonic lion.

The black demonic lion was extremely violent. After it formed, it pounced directly at Jian Wushuang.

If a rank five True Saint attacked with all his strength, it should be able to destroy the divine body of an ordinary rank three True Saint in one move.

This was the intention of the palm strike from Four God.

However, when he saw the black demonic lion approaching, Jian Wushuang smiled faintly, but there was a sharp glint in his eyes.

Jian Wushuang moved.

He waved his hand. Whoosh!

A swift and fierce sword light smashed out like a blood-red thunderbolt that suddenly fell from a clear sky.

It was the peerless sword technique, Xi Xiang!

The sword light was swift and fierce, and the ruthless aura was overwhelming. When it came into contact with the black demonic lion, it was accompanied by Jian Wushuang’s equally powerful divine power, the terrifying power caused the black demonic lion to tremble crazily. Then, the sword light cut through the center of the black demonic lion.

Whoosh! A large amount of divine power spread out in all directions.

Jian Wushuang had already passed through the black demonic lion and continued to rush toward Shen Si.

“How is this possible?” Shen Si was shocked.

Not only him but the rank three and rank four True Saints behind him were also shocked.

A rank three True Saint actually defeated the attack of a rank five True Saint?

“Shen Si’s strength is only that of a rank five True Saint. It’s meaningless to fight him alone. So, you should all attack together.” Jian Wushuang smiled faintly. When he appeared in front of Shen Si and the others, he struck again.

Whoosh!

The sword swept across, and a scarlet sword shadow burst out.

The sword shadow was like the setting sun, shining with red light.

However, the ‘setting sun’ was obviously incomplete.

Wushuang Sword Manual...Canyang!

Buzz!

The sword shadow swept across the void in front of him, instantly creating a large area of space ripples, which were all red in color.

“Scram!”

Death roared furiously, his right hand forming a fist as he smashed out fiercely.

An explosive force smashed onto the scarlet sword shadow. When the two collided, Four God’s body trembled slightly and he took two steps back.

Meanwhile, the scarlet sword shadow was also smashed apart. However, after the sword shadow exploded...a sudden rumble~ An endless killing force swept out. An enormous space-time storm instantly took shape, is actually in front of a lot of strong people are covered in.

“Look out!”

“Space-time storm? No, space-time annihilation!”

“My god, swordsmanship contains the annihilation of time and space, and it is so extensive!”

Exclamations of surprise rang out from the mouths of those rank three and rank four True Saints, whose expressions were quite wonderful.

Space-time annihilation was a move that could completely annihilate all matter in space-time, including divine power.

The move that Jian Wushuang was using now was a perfect combination of swordsmanship and space-time annihilation. While the power of his swordsmanship was greatly enhanced, the power and range of space-time annihilation were also greatly enhanced.

Moreover, such a large area of space-time annihilation covered all of them, instantly causing chaos in the void.

Under such chaos, Jian Wushuang made his move.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

One after another, strange silver light jumped and shuttled in the space-time storm.

The silver light changed so fast that it made people feel as if they were surrounded by silver light.

Buzz!

The sword light shot out soundlessly. It was the first move of the Peerless Sword Manual, Star Dream!

The cold sword light directly cut into the waist of a rank four True Saint. The terrifying tearing force instantly tore through the armor of the rank four True Saint and passed through his divine body, the rank four True Saint had only used two drops of the god-killing poison, but he had already died.

After killing the rank four True Saint, Jian Wushuang's figure flashed again, but he appeared behind a rank three True Saint.

"Chi!"

The rank three True Saint's head was thrown away by the same sword attack.

Jian Wushuang disappeared again...

"Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!"

The sound of swords entering one's body was not noticeable in the howling space-time storm. However, every time the sound was heard, a True Saint expert would be killed on the spot.

In less than a breath's time, eight experts had died at Jian Wushuang's hands!

The remaining experts finally found the silver demon, who was shaking and killing in the space-time storm.

"My God!"

"Be careful, be careful behind you, ah...no!"

"He's too fast, he's too fast, we don't know where he is!"

The remaining experts all panicked.

They thought that Jian Wushuang was only a rank three True Saint, so they did not need to take him seriously. They did not expect that this rank three True Saint was actually a demon.

Yes, a demon!

His speed was too fast, incredibly fast!

Like Shen Si, he was a genuine rank five True Saint who was also good at speed, but his speed was far inferior to Jian Wushuang's.

Chapter 3109: They Were All Killed

— —

"How could he be so fast?" Four God was also shocked.

He did not know that Jian Wushuang was indeed a rank three True Saint.

However, his divine power was definitely at the level of a rank five True Saint. He had comprehended the space-time principles and had reached the third stage. He even had some attainments in it, his comprehension of the space-time principles was very strong among many rank five True Saints.

The most terrifying part of the space-time principles was his speed. Of course, he was fast.

In addition, not only was he fast, but the most important thing was that his silver light movement technique was extremely strange.

The perfect combination of speed and movement technique made his body look like a ghost. Of course, he was much faster than Four God.

With his terrifying speed, the Star Dream first move, and the god-killing poison, it was too easy for Jian Wushuang to kill these rank three and rank four True Saints.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

The sword shadow mercilessly swept past the three experts in an instant, and they died immediately.

The remaining experts were completely terrified by this scene.

“Run!”

“Run!”

“With such a fast speed, we are like a target for him. Let’s split up and run!”

A series of terrifying voices rang out.

The remaining ten experts frantically rushed toward the surrounding area.

“Run?”

Jian Wushuang gave a strange smile. He did not make any movements, but he only moved with his mind.

Buzz!

The huge barrier, which was not far away, suddenly closed in front of the fleeing experts.

“What?”

“How can this be?”

“The magic array has shrunk?”

The experts were shocked.

The ruler seal ruled over space and time.

Jian Wushuang could control the magic array formed by the ruler seal at will.

He could control the formation to cover a large area, or he could control it to a narrow area less than one meter in diameter.

Previously, he had only used the formation to seal the surrounding space and time to prevent these people from escaping. But now, Jian Wushuang had directly reduced the size of the formation, sealing the area where they could move in a very small void.

In this narrow void, how could these people still have a chance to escape?

As for saying that they should split up, that was even more of a joke.

“Kill!”

Jian Wushuang’s killing intent was like a rainbow, and the killing in his hands did not stop at all.

One after another, cold sword light flashed out and easily swept past the experts.

These experts had not been able to organize any effective resistance from the beginning to the end.

In just two breaths’ time, the void had completely calmed down, and the storm formed by the time-space annihilation had also calmed down.

Jian Wushuang held the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand and stood quietly in the middle of the void. In front of him, Four God was still standing there.

Except for Four God, all the other rank three and rank four True Saints had died!

At this moment, Shen Si’s eyes were cold as he stared at Jian Wushuang with a pale face!

After all, the scene just now had happened right under his nose. Jian Wushuang had killed nearly 30 rank three and rank four True Saints in front of him, but he could do nothing about it, he could only watch helplessly.

“Who are you?!”

Shen Si’s voice was trembling, and he was also a little scared.

He had no choice. Jian Wushuang’s slaughter in such a short time was too terrifying, and it made him scared.

“My name is Heavenly Sword Marquis, and I’m from the Heaven-cleaving Alliance,” Jian Wushuang replied.

“From the Heaven-cleaving Alliance? Not the three palaces?” Shen Si frowned.

“No.” Jian Wushuang shook his head. “Cut the crap. All your men are dead. It’s your turn now.”

“Humph, you want to kill me?” Shen Si’s voice turned cold. “I’m different from the crap you killed!”

As a rank five True Saint, Shen Si had some confidence.

Although Jian Wushuang could easily kill a rank three or rank four True Saint, it did not mean that he could easily kill a rank five True Saint.

“You are right. You are indeed different from those rank three or rank four True Saints. That’s why I deliberately left you at the end.” Jian Wushuang smiled indifferently. As soon as he finished speaking, rumble! A large amount of golden divine power began to gather crazily behind him.

In just a moment, a 30,000-meter-tall Golden Emperor Phantom appeared behind him.

The Golden Emperor Phantom was majestic and awe-inspiring.

“As a rank five True Saint, you are qualified to receive my sword!” Jian Wushuang’s voice was cold. He clenched the hilt of his sword with both hands and slowly raised the Blood Mountain Sword.

At the moment the Blood Mountain Sword was raised, a strange power began to spread.

Shen Si stared at Jian Wushuang with a solemn expression. At this moment, Shen Si suddenly felt a special power crazily pressing down on him.

“This is...space-time pressure?” Shen Si stared at Jian Wushuang. “This sword attack of his has brought about space-time pressure!”

The majestic space-time pressure on Shen Si’s body increased the pressure on him.

However, at this moment...hualala~ Raging flames mixed with endless white ice fog and produced endless power of ice and fire. The two natural opposing powers of ice and fire merged perfectly at this moment, the power of ice and fire swept wildly in all directions. In the blink of an eye, it completely covered the surrounding void and formed a huge world of ice and fire.

The world of ice and fire had Jian Wushuang as its core. With a thought from Jian Wushuang, the world of ice and fire crazily pressed toward holy four.

The 30,000-meter-tall Golden Emperor Phantom also intimidated Four God.

At that moment, Four God’s divine power was completely suppressed.

At the same time, the power of Jian Wushuang’s Blood Mountain Sword had accumulated to the maximum.

“Cut!”

With a roar, Jian Wushuang’s blood mountain sword, which had been raised high, finally cut down.

With this cut, the space-time power that was pressing down on Four God from all directions suddenly soared!

Four God had already felt an extraordinary space-time pressure, but at this moment, the space-time pressure suddenly increased by a hundred times!

The space-time pressure was already strong, but now it was a hundred times stronger?

What did this mean?

The terrifying space-time pressure, together with the divine punishment deterrence and the full suppression of the ice-fire swimming dragon ruler, made Four God tremble.

It was the same as the fight between Jian Wushuang and Xiong Tao.

When Jian Wushuang used the emperor’s blood kill, Xiong Tao lost the ability to resist.

Now, although Shen Si was a genuine rank five True Saint, he could not resist the unprecedented pressure.

Chapter 3110: Not Dead?

— —

Bang!

The terrifying sword light brought with it an earth-shattering might as it directly hacked at God Four's divine body.

The Sovereign Blood Kill was a sword technique that was combined with the pressure of space and time. Its main power was not as tyrannical as the star dream first style.

Therefore, this sword did not tear apart the armor on Four God's body, but the earth-shattering power contained in the sword technique was transmitted to Four God's divine body through the armor, causing his divine body to directly collapse.

"How is this possible?"

When the Four God's divine body collapsed, he was still howling in his heart.

However, because the armor was not torn, the 'evil god' venom that Jian Wushuang smeared on the Blood Mountain Sword blade could not really enter the divine body of the divine four and erode his divine power, the divine power could completely rely on the immortal body to regenerate the divine body.

But at this moment...

Jian Wushuang raised his right hand and pointed in the direction of Four God!

Space-time divine skill, space-time annihilation!

Buzz! Buzz!

It was also space-time annihilation, but the space-time annihilation was used to the fullest by the space-time annihilation.

Its power was dozens or even hundreds of times stronger than the space-time annihilation that Jian Wushuang used solely by relying on his comprehension of the space-time principles!

The heaven and earth shook, and the void began to roar crazily.

The divine power formed after the Four God's divine body collapsed was completely covered by the time-space annihilation. The terrifying destructive power burst out, and in a short moment! The Four God's divine power was completely annihilated!

Four God, a rank five True Saint expert, died on the spot!

"One finger void annihilation. This move should be the nemesis of the immortal body." Jian Wushuang looked at the space-time in front of him, which had been completely annihilated, and was secretly amazed.

In fact, the move void annihilation had a certain restraining effect on the immortal body.

After all, void annihilation could annihilate divine power on a large scale.

However, the power of ordinary void annihilation was not very strong, and the range was not very large. It was almost impossible to annihilate the divine power of a True Saint expert by void annihilation alone, at most, it could annihilate 10% or 20% of the opponent's divine power.

However, the space-time annihilation with one finger was different.

The space-time annihilation with one finger could increase the power of space-time annihilation by dozens or even hundreds of times!

Naturally, it could only annihilate 10% or 20% of the opponent's divine power, but now it could annihilate the opponent's divine power.

After killing nearly 30 experts of the third level of the True Saint Realm, Jian Wushuang's mood did not fluctuate much.

He knew that it would not be difficult for him to kill all of them with his current strength under the premise of the space-time seal.

He even knew from the beginning that these experts were only enough to loosen his muscles and bones, but they could not force him to use his full strength.

Indeed, he had not used his full strength since the beginning of the fight.

In fact, he had only revealed a small part of his strength.

"For me now, an ordinary rank five True Saint is not a challenge. If it were a peak rank five True Saint, he might be able to exert some pressure on me. As for a real threat to me, only a rank six True Saint is qualified," Jian Wushuang said lightly.

After restraining his aura, Jian Wushuang put the Blood Mountain Sword back into his interspatial ring. After sweeping through the surrounding battlefield, he left immediately.

Except for him, no one knew that nearly 30 True Saint experts above rank three had died here. Four God and the other experts who had been slaughtered could not spread the news even before they died.

Because they were in the master seal, the entire space and time were under Jian Wushuang's control. Without Jian Wushuang's consent, no one could communicate with the outside world. Naturally, no one knew that Four God and the others had been killed by him.

...

On a hill far away from where Jian Wushuang and Four God were fighting.

Whoosh!

Yuan Chong landed on the top of the hill and then put down Prince Qing on his back.

"Your Highness, we should be safe now." Yuan Chong exhaled lightly.

“Yes.” Prince Qing nodded slightly.

Shen four and the others had not been behind them for a long time. After that, they had fled for a long time. Unless they had some special marks on them, it was impossible for Four God and the others to catch up with them.

“We should have saved our lives this time. In addition, we have to thank that little brother of the Heavenly Sword Marquis. If he had not stopped Four God and the others for us, it would have been too easy for Four God to catch up with us with his speed.” Yuan Chong sighed softly, “Speaking of which, that little brother Heavenly Sword Marquis is quite capable. When he said he would stop Shen Si and the others for us, I thought it was impossible. I didn’t expect him to actually stop them.”

“We should thank him.” Highness Qing nodded slightly.

She brought along a guard this time. One of them was a spy of the other party. When the other eight people saw Shen Si and the others and sensed that the situation was not good, they immediately chose to flee. No one paid any attention to her.

Only the Heavenly Sword Marquis did not escape.

Later, when they fled, the Heavenly Sword Marquis also took the initiative to stay behind to help them stop Four God and the others. Most importantly, he really stopped Four God and the others.

It could be said that they owed the Heavenly Sword Marquis a life.

“I wonder if he can survive from the hands of Four God and the others,” Princess Qing said.

“Well...” Yuan Chong frowned and secretly shook his head.

In his opinion, it was already amazing that Jian Wushuang could stop Shen Si and the others for a while.

It was impossible for Jian Wushuang to survive the attacks of nearly 30 experts like Shen Si.

He could imagine that the furious Shen Si and the others would definitely tear Jian Wushuang into pieces.

Of course, he would not tell this to His Highness Qing.

But at this moment..

“Eh?” Yuan Chong’s expression suddenly changed. He had already noticed that there was a message token vibrating in his interspatial ring.

“Is it your Sixth Prince who is sending me a message at this time?” Yuan Chong thought it was his Sixth Prince who was sending him a message. After all, he had already reported the attack on His Highness Qing to his Sixth Prince on the way.

Yuan Chong immediately flipped his hand and took out the token.

However, when he took out the jade token and saw the message from the token, Yuan Chong was stunned.

“What’s wrong?” Prince Qing, who was beside him, noticed Yuan Chong’s loss of composure and immediately looked over.

“Yes, it’s the little brother of Heavenly Sword Marquis who sent the message.” Yuan Chong said in astonishment.

“What?” Prince Qing was stunned, but then he was overjoyed. “He’s still alive?”

“The message token can only make one person recognize its owner. Now that he used the message token I gave him to send a message, he’s definitely not dead,” Yuan Chong said.

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