

Swordsman 3121

Chapter 3121: Attack

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On the battlefield, the two camps were still engaged in a fierce battle.

However, it was clear that the situation was completely under the control of the Third Prince's camp.

At this time, Jian Wushuang, who was standing outside the battlefield, appeared in the middle of the battlefield with a sword in one hand.

"Another one is courting death. Kill him!"

As soon as Jian Wushuang appeared, two people immediately attacked him.

The two people who attacked him were very strong. One was a peak rank three True Saint, and the other was a rank four True Saint.

The two people appeared in front of Jian Wushuang, one on his left and one on his right.

"Die!"

With a shout, the two people attacked him at the same time.

But suddenly, Jian Wushuang, who was standing in the void, disappeared.

Of course, he did not really disappear. It was just that he moved so fast that he seemed to have disappeared in the eyes of the two rank three and rank four True Saints.

Buzz!

A hazy but beautiful sword shadow suddenly lit up.

The sword shadow silently appeared beside the two people. Then, without any hindrance, it directly passed through their necks.

The protective armor on the two of them was sliced apart like a piece of paper, and their two huge heads were sent flying.

The peerless sword technique...Star Dream!

Chi! Chi!

The heads were sent flying, and the Blood Mountain Sword's evil god poison instantly entered their bodies and killed them.

"Terrifying!"

"Too powerful! A rank three Peak True Saint and a rank four True Saint were instantly killed!"

The evil master and Mirage Water, who were standing outside the battlefield, could not help but exclaim when they saw this scene.

“This...”

The Sixth Prince and the Green Prince were also shocked.

However, the scene in front of them was just the beginning.

After killing a peak rank three and a rank four True Saint, Jian Wushuang moved again.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

One after another, silver lights flashed in the battlefield like silver ghosts at an incredible speed. At the same time, blurry but beautiful sword shadows lit up one after another.

Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!

Heads were mercilessly thrown away. In just a moment, six people from the Third Prince's camp were beheaded by Jian Wushuang's Star Dream.

Whoosh!

Jian Wushuang's figure flashed again. This time, he appeared behind a rank four Peak True Saint.

This rank four Peak True Saint had extraordinary strength. Even if he encountered a rank five True Saint, he could barely hold on. However, when Jian Wushuang suddenly appeared, he was shocked, especially when Jian Wushuang's sword shadow lit up, the rank four Peak True Saint widened his eyes.

“This, this is too fast!”

“I can't block it, I can't block this sword!”

The rank four Peak True Saint tried his best to block this sword, but he still could not block it.

Chi!

The sword shadow still mercilessly brushed past the neck of the rank four Peak True Saint, and the rank four True Saint's head flew out.

But in the next moment, the divine body of the rank four Peak True Saint was reassembled again.

After the divine body was reassembled, the rank four Peak True Saint looked at Jian Wushuang in horror. “It's too terrifying. Not only did his sword destroy my divine body, but the venom contained in it also destroyed nearly 80% of my divine power in an instant. I only have 20% of my divine power left. I can't withstand his next attack. Run!”

Without hesitation, the peak rank four True Saint turned and fled.

Seeing this, Jian Wushuang frowned slightly and did not chase after him.

“Sure enough, three drops of the evil god poison can easily kill an ordinary rank four True Saint, but it's still not enough to kill a peak rank four True Saint.” Jian Wushuang sighed.

He could only merge three drops of the evil god poison into the Blood Mountain Sword at one time, but the corrosive power of three drops of the evil god poison was not enough to completely kill a peak rank

four True Saint. This was something he had experienced outside the Jade Dragon Mystic Realm, he had already experienced it when he, Xiong Tao, and the others were assassinated.

Jian Wushuang felt that it was a pity that he could not kill a peak rank four True Saint with one strike. However, the evil master, Mirage Water, and the others outside the battlefield were extremely shocked.

“Even a peak rank four True Saint could not block a strike from the Heaven Marquis!”

“It’s a pity that the level of the evil god poison used by the Heaven Marquis is still a little low. If he had used a higher level of venom, this peak rank four True Saint would have definitely died with one strike.”

The evil master and Mirage Water were mumbling.

“A rank three True Saint almost killed a peak-stage rank four True Saint?” The Sixth Prince and the Green Prince looked at each other in dismay, as if they could not accept the result.

On the battlefield, the slaughter continued.

Jian Wushuang rushed into the battlefield and instantly killed nearly ten rank three and rank four True Saint experts from the Third Prince’s camp.

Of course, the experts of the Third Prince’s camp had also caught this scene. The people of the Third Prince’s camp naturally would not allow him to continue his unbridled slaughter.

“Junior, don’t be so arrogant!”

A low shout suddenly exploded on the battlefield. A mountain-sized black-haired muscular man waved a huge ax and appeared in front of Jian Wushuang.

The aura emitted by the burly man was extremely powerful. He had reached the level of a rank five True Saint, and the aura was extremely violent.

“A rank five True Saint?” Jian Wushuang smiled, and a hint of fighting spirit flashed in his eyes.

Whoosh!

Jian Wushuang dashed out abruptly. The moment he dashed out, the star power in his body had already been activated.

When the star power was activated, his divine power aura suddenly soared.

Boom!

Jian Wushuang’s eyes were like lightning, and his momentum was overwhelming. He had already appeared in front of the black-haired muscular man.

The black-haired muscular man also burst out in an instant.

“Junior, die!”

The black-haired muscular man held the huge ax in both hands at the same time. The power of the huge ax was so strong that it seemed to be able to split heaven and earth.

Whoosh!

The ax shadow descended in a mighty and earth-shaking manner!

“Xi Xiang!”

Jian Wushuang’s body was also filled with a violent aura. He pushed his divine power to the limit and a blood-red sword light was instantly slashed out.

Bang!

A loud sound shook the heaven and earth.

The black-haired man was indeed very strong. Not only was he a rank five True Saint, but he had also created a rank five secret skill. Moreover, he was good at strength. The power of this ax was extremely powerful, let alone a rank three True Saint, even a rank five True Saint of the same level could be crushed by his ax.

Unfortunately, he met Jian Wushuang instead.

It was true that Jian Wushuang was a rank three True Saint, but his divine power had also reached the rank five True Saint level. He had also used the Xi Xiang first move, which was also a move that was good at strength, most importantly...Jian Wushuang had used the seven-star secret skill!

The seven-star secret skill had raised Jian Wushuang’s realm by half a level. He had instantly reached the limit of a rank three True Saint, or even close to the level of a rank four True Saint, and his strength had soared!

Chapter 3122: Earth-Shattering!

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The secret skills of the same level were also met head-on. However, because of the seven-star secret skill, Jian Wushuang’s burst of divine power had reached the peak of rank five, completely surpassing the black-haired man.

Therefore, in this collision...Jian Wushuang’s Xi Xiang directly changed the direction of the giant ax in the black-haired man’s hand, and a huge impact forced the black-haired man’s divine body to retreat.

At the moment when the black-haired man was pushed back, Jian Wushuang’s speed had completely burst out.

He directly chased after him and used the Star Dream move.

The divine body of the black-haired man could not withstand Jian Wushuang’s attack at all.

“Chi!”

The Blood Mountain Sword directly passed through the divine body of the black-haired man and cut him in half. His divine body immediately collapsed.

Once his divine body collapsed, the Blood Mountain Sword only eroded part of the black-haired man’s divine body. He was still alive.

However, at this moment, Jian Wushuang pointed in the direction of the black-haired man.

Space-time divine skill, void annihilation!

Boom!

A terrifying space-time storm suddenly swept out.

This space-time storm was the result of magnifying the destruction of space-time by nearly a hundred times.

The massive space-time storm stunned many experts on the battlefield, scaring many people into retreating.

As for the black-haired muscular man in the space-time storm, his body could not be reassembled at all. His divine power had been completely destroyed by the power of destruction.

A rank five True Saint had died instantly!

“Monster!”

“He could kill a rank five True Saint easily?”

Even evil master and Mirage Water, who knew that Jian Wushuang’s battle strength was incredible, were stunned at this moment.

As for Sixth Prince and Green Prince, they were completely dumbfounded.

Especially the Green Prince, he finally understood why these two genius disciples from the Primitive Palace were so respectful of Jian Wushuang.

Why was Sect Master Yingyue of the Holy Feather Sect so polite to Jian Wushuang and even tried to curry favor with him?

In addition, there was the previous attack...

He and Yuan Chong were originally unable to escape from that attack. However, Jian Wushuang had blocked more than 30 experts such as Four God, giving them a chance to escape.

At that time, she and Yuan Chong had believed Jian Wushuang’s words that he was able to block the experts because he had strong life-saving skills and a treasure that could seal time and space for a short time.

But now it seemed that...Jian Wushuang did not need any life-saving skills. With his strength, how could the experts be able to do anything to him?

Moreover, she did not see Four God at all when the Third Prince’s army came. She did not even see any of the nearly 30 experts who came. This was obviously not logical, there was only one reason.

That was that Four God and the others had all been killed!

Thinking of this, Green Prince was even more shocked.

On the battlefield, Jian Wushuang’s slaughter shocked everyone.

Many people were shocked.

“Who is that man? He is so powerful!”

“A rank three True Saint? How can there be such a terrifying rank three True Saint in this world?!”

“He is too fast and his killing methods are too terrifying. He can kill a rank five True Saint in an instant. If we let him go and slaughter, all of us will die. Quick, find someone to stop him!”

“A peak rank five True Saint. If we want to stop him, at least an expert at the peak of rank five will have to do it himself!”

Many shocked and angry voices echoed throughout the battlefield.

Jian Wushuang’s killing was too terrifying.

Especially when he killed a rank five True Saint in an instant, the other rank five True Saints in the Third Prince’s camp were terrified and did not dare to fight with Jian Wushuang.

On the battlefield, only a rank five Peak True Saint was qualified to stop Jian Wushuang. However, there were only two rank five Peak True Saints in the Third Prince’s camp. One of them was fighting with Xing Gang, the commander of the Purple Blood Camp, the other one was also entangled by Xin Zong of the Holy Feather Sect, so there was no extra rank five Peak True Saint to spare.

Without a rank five Peak True Saint to fight personally, ordinary rank five True Saints would not dare to fight with Jian Wushuang, even if there were two or three of them.

“Damn it, how could Sixth Brother have such a terrifying genius?”

The Third Prince stood in the void with a cold expression and a gloomy aura.

The situation on the battlefield had been completely under his control because of the spies he had planted. However, because of Jian Wushuang’s appearance, the situation on the battlefield had been reversed again. The problem now was...if no one could stop Jian Wushuang, with his terrifying killing speed, it would not take long for him to kill all the experts under him.

“This person is indeed very powerful.”

An indifferent voice sounded. The person who spoke was naturally Chu Yixiao.

Chu Yixiao was a disciple of the Purple Cloud Pavilion and was a genius himself. He had a certain level of confidence in his talent.

However, when he saw Jian Wushuang, he was not happy.

They were both geniuses, but the gap between their talents was too great.

Jian Wushuang was a rank three True Saint, but he could easily kill a rank five True Saint. His talent was incredible.

“In terms of talent and ability, no one I’ve met can match him. However, his talent doesn’t mean that he will reach the peak in the future. After all, the Divine Beginning World is very dangerous. No matter how brilliant a genius is, he will die if he is not careful. Once he dies, there will be no difference between a genius and a loser,” Chu Yixiao sneered, a strange light flashed in his eyes.

“Brother Yixiao, let’s not talk about this now. We have to think of a way to stop him. Otherwise, we’ll lose this battle,” the Third Prince said anxiously.

“Don’t worry. Since I’ve agreed to help you, I won’t let anyone get in the way. At the very least, this rank three True Saint won’t cause any trouble,” Chu Yixiao said with a smile.

“Brother Yixiao, what do you mean?” The Third Prince immediately looked at Chu Yixiao.

“Hehe, such a dazzling genius. Even I can’t help but want to fight him head-on.” Chu Yixiao laughed heartily. At the same time that he laughed...a majestic divine power aura suddenly rose from his body.

This Chu Yixiao had once cultivated a technique to conceal his aura, so until now, no one had been able to see his specific level, and no one had paid attention to him.

But now that he had taken the initiative to release his divine power aura, the people on the battlefield could see that Chu Yixiao was also a genuine rank five True Saint!

Even though his aura indicated that he had just become a rank five True Saint, don’t forget that he was a genius disciple of the Purple Cloud Pavilion!

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Chapter 3123: Chu Yixiao

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“Mu Feng, you just wait and see.”

Chu Yixiao smiled coldly, but a large amount of green divine lightning suddenly burst out from his body.

These green divine lightning were incomparably violent, crackling and crackling as they covered Chu Yixiao’s entire body. In the blink of an eye, they actually formed a huge green lightning beast on Chu Yixiao’s body. This green lightning beast was somewhat like a qilin...as Chu Yixiao moved, the cyan thunder beast roared and rushed out.

In the center of the battlefield, Jian Wushuang was still wantonly killing. No one could stop him. His killing methods were so terrifying that no one in the Third Prince’s camp could withstand his sword. In just a short while, more than a dozen experts had died at his hands.

But at this moment...boom!

A low roar sounded. Jian Wushuang instantly felt an extremely violent power pressing toward him.

He turned his head and saw a huge cyan-colored thunder beast suddenly descending from the void as if a thunder god had descended from the sky!

The terrifying oppressive power was so strong that it made people click their tongues.

At the same time, swish! Swish!

Two cyan streamers also smashed out rapidly.

These two cyan streamers were the two giant cyan hammers wielded by Chu Yixiao. These two cyan giant hammers were not circular hammers, but similar to hammers, but their power was still extremely terrifying.

Seeing these two cyan streamers smashing towards him, Jian Wushuang's pupils constricted, but he threw out the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand.

It was the peerless sword technique, Xi Xiang!

Clang! Clang!

Two consecutive sounds of collision rang out. The first was the sound of one of the giant cyan hammers smashing into Jian Wushuang's Blood Mountain Sword, causing the sword to tremble violently and retreat, the second sound was the sound of another giant cyan hammer smashing towards Jian Wushuang again, which sent him flying.

Jian Wushuang retreated like a cannonball. He was forced to the edge of the battlefield before he stopped.

After he stopped, he looked at his numb palm and his eyes became sharp. "Finally, a decent opponent?"

Jian Wushuang looked at Chu Yixiao, who was covered by the cyan thunder beast, and a faint smile appeared on his face.

Although he had killed more than ten experts, he had never met a real opponent. Even the rank five True Saint was easily killed by him, it did not bring him any pressure at all.

One had to know that the reason why Jian Wushuang accepted this heaven-level mission was not only to allow him to cultivate freely but also to have proper training. But he had never had such training before.

But now...the appearance of Chu Yixiao made him feel a hint of fighting spirit.

"Boy, you must have enjoyed the killing just now, right?" Chu Yixiao's eyes shot out as he stared at Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang did not say anything, but his body had already rushed out in an instant.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Streaks of silver light burst out, and Jian Wushuang's speed was pushed to the limit.

The speed was so fast that ordinary rank five true saints could not catch his tracks at all.

However, Chu Yixiao snorted. Soon after, streaks of green lightning could be seen flashing in the void, and their speed was also extremely fast.

Clang!

Suddenly, Jian Wushuang and Chu Yixiao fought again.

It was also a collision of power, but Jian Wushuang was sent flying again.

“He is as fast as me, and his instantaneous power is even stronger than mine?” Jian Wushuang frowned slightly. “His divine power is only at the level of an ordinary rank five True Saint, and it seems that he has just reached the level of a rank five True Saint, but his battle strength is even stronger than that of an ordinary peak rank five True Saint. Is He from the Purple Cloud Pavilion?”

Jian Wushuang knew very well that some genius experts could not be measured purely by their realms.

For example, evil master, Mirage Water, and the others were only at the level of a rank one True Saint, but their real battle strength surpassed that of most rank three True Saints.

For example, he was only a rank three True Saint, but he could easily kill a rank five True Saint.

Chu Yixiao was one of the genius disciples of the Purple Cloud Pavilion. Although his ability to jump realms was not too outrageous, with his cultivation of a rank five True Saint Realm and some secret skills, he could easily kill a rank five True Saint, he was able to increase the power of his divine power to the level of a rank five Peak True Saint. In addition, he had a high comprehension of laws and created a peak rank five absolute art, the collision of pure strength and power is indeed stronger than Jian Wushuang.

After all, Jian Wushuang’s divine power was at the peak of rank five, but his ultimate skill, Xi Xiang, had just reached rank five, which was still far from the peak of rank five.

“Boy, I don’t know your name, but I could tell when you attacked. You are strong and can kill a rank five True Saint, but the reason why you can kill so many experts so easily is because of your speed and unique swordsmanship!”

“Your swordsmanship is very good at killing. You can easily tear apart ordinary protective armor. In addition, you can infuse special venom into your swordsmanship to kill a rank three, rank four, or even rank five True Saint. But as long as someone can keep up with your speed, your ability to kill will be greatly reduced!”

“As for the competition of strength, you are still far from being comparable to an ordinary Peak True Saint.”

Chu Yixiao’s cold laughter echoed between heaven and earth.

During the slaughter that Jian Wushuang had just launched, he had already roughly grasped Jian Wushuang’s strength. That was why he was so confident in front of Mu Feng because he was sure that he could easily crush Jian Wushuang.

His speed was no slower than Jian Wushuang’s. In terms of divine power and power, he was obviously stronger than Jian Wushuang.

Hearing Chu Yixiao’s words, Jian Wushuang smiled coldly and said, “Are you sure you are stronger than me in terms of strength?”

As soon as he finished speaking, Jian Wushuang suddenly raised his hand.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

Streams of purple light suddenly rushed out.

Upon closer inspection, they turned out to be sharp purple soft swords.

These purple soft swords were called purple demon swords, which Jian Wushuang had exchanged for at a great price in the treasure pavilion of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance.

Each purple demon sword had reached the level of a first-grade holy treasure, and it was an advanced first-grade holy treasure. Moreover, the purple demon swords complemented the reincarnation principles, so they were most suitable for the use of the reincarnation principles. Now...Jian Wushuang took out 18 purple demon swords in one breath.

With a thought from Jian Wushuang, the 18 purple demon swords quickly combined and formed a cross-shaped purple sword in the blink of an eye.

The purple sword was like a purple demonic charm.

Chapter 3124: Fury

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“Go!”

Jian Wushuang pointed with one hand, and the purple sword instantly shot out.

The surrounding people only saw a flash of purple light.

The purple light was very weak and small, like a needle or, to be exact, a hair.

However, the speed and power of the purple light, which was as small as a hair, was extremely powerful.

It was the seventh layer of the Samsara Sword Formation, a strand of emotion!

“Eh?”

Chu Yixiao stared at the purple light that was shooting towards him. His eyes darkened and in the next moment, the giant hammer in his hand fiercely smashed out.

Like a green thunderbolt, the giant hammer directly smashed onto the demonic purple light.

Bang!

With a loud sound, the expression on Chu Yixiao’s face froze.

He had already sensed the terrifying power contained within that seemingly weak purple light.

When the power collided with the giant hammer, a strong impact immediately spread out, causing Chu Yixiao to retreat three steps on the spot. However, the purple light only trembled slightly and then continued to attack him.

“What is it?”

Chu Yixiao’s expression changed, and he had to swing the giant hammer in his hand again in an attempt to smash the purple light away.

However...the purple light was the seventh reincarnation sword formation that Jian Wushuang was fully controlling.

It should be known that Jian Wushuang had already reached the third stage of comprehending the reincarnation principles before entering the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm. He could already use the seventh sword formation. Later, he stayed in the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm for a full 60 years.

During these 60 years, he was completely immersed in the secret skill, six paths of reincarnation, which was a secret skill that used reincarnation principles.

During those 60 years, Jian Wushuang had made great progress in reincarnation principles, which was amazing!

Now, his comprehension of reincarnation principles was far above the comprehension of space-time principles.

His comprehension of the space-time principles was only at the level of an ordinary rank five True Saint, but his comprehension of the reincarnation principles was stronger than that of an ordinary rank five Peak True Saint!

With such a high comprehension of the Samsara principles, Jian Wushuang could already use the ultimate power of the heavy sword formation with the seventh reincarnation sword formation.

Therefore, what Chu Yixiao was seeing now was the ultimate power and the most complete 'love thread'.

With the same divine power, Chu Yixiao could barely compete with the purple light even if he used all his strength to use his peak rank five secret skill. However, Jian Wushuang could control the reincarnation sword formation with his mind, it was much easier than Chu Yixiao swinging his giant hammer.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the center of the battlefield, Chu Yixiao swung his giant hammer and collided with the purple light again and again. However, he did not have any advantage in each collision. The purple light kept charging at him crazily, Chu Yixiao was forced to wave his hands again and again. Not only did he consume a lot of divine power, but his divine body was also impacted by each collision. He looked a little embarrassed.

"Damn it, what kind of Sword Formation is this? How can it be so powerful?" Chu Yixiao's face was unsightly.

At this moment...

Jian Wushuang, who had been controlling the sword formation with his mind, suddenly moved.

Buzz! Buzz!

One after another, strange figures suddenly burst out.

At this moment, hundreds and thousands of 'Jian Wushuang' appeared in the world, making it impossible to tell whether they were real or fake.

Then, he took a step forward, and the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand fell straight down. A sword shadow flashed and then disappeared.

The Peerless Sword Manual, the instant of life and death!

Fast, too fast!

Among the seven sword moves of the Peerless Sword Manual, the instant of life and death was the fastest sword move, and it was also a sure-kill sword move!

In a head-on confrontation, this sword move could completely kill the opponent without the opponent having time to react.

Back in the Young Divine Sect, he had used this sword to kill Bai Xiao, a genius of the Dao Palace, with the same divine power.

But now, Jian Wushuang's sword was even faster in a real battle, making it even more difficult for people to react.

At least Chu Yixiao, who was constantly clashing with the reincarnation sword formation, did not have time to react.

Whoosh!

The sword light directly brushed past Chu Yixiao's body. The armor on Chu Yixiao's body was obviously much more advanced than that of an ordinary expert. Although Jian Wushuang's Blood Mountain Sword was extremely sharp, it only barely tore a crack on the armor. It only barely tore Chu Yixiao's skin, but it could not go deeper.

Chu Yixiao's divine body did not directly collapse, but because of the tearing of his skin, the three drops of evil god poison that had merged with the Blood Mountain Sword instantly entered his divine body and began to madly erode his divine power.

After all, Chu Yixiao was a rank five True Saint and a genius. His divine power was much stronger than that of an ordinary rank five True Saint. The three drops of evil god poison had only eroded 10% of Chu Yixiao's divine power.

Even so, it still made Chu Yixiao furious.

"Bastard!"

Chu Yixiao was really furious.

He was a rank five True Saint and a genius disciple of the Purple Cloud Pavilion. However, when he fought with a rank three True Saint, his armor was torn by his opponent, and his skin was torn by the sword light, fortunately, the evil god poison that Jian Wushuang had fused with the sword seed was not high-level, so it could only erode 10% of his divine power.

If it was a higher-level venom, then this sword could kill him directly?

When he thought about how he almost died at Jian Wushuang's hands, he flew into a rage!

"Boy, you have succeeded in provoking me!"

Chu Yixiao's voice was cold, and his eyes were shining with endless cold light.

His aura had also become completely cold. Endless cyan divine thunder burst out from his body. At this moment, he seemed to have transformed into a real thunder god.

Jian Wushuang's pupils constricted, and the cross-shaped reincarnation sword formation floated in front of him. He could sense Chu Yixiao's rage, and he could also see that Chu Yixiao was preparing a very powerful attack.

"Die!"

Chu Yixiao roared and attacked.

His body suddenly shook, and endless green lightning burst out from his body, instantly forming a cyan giant that was a thousand feet tall.

The cyan giant was completely formed by violent green divine thunder. After it took shape, it let out a roar and immediately swooped down.

The cyan giant also had a giant cyan hammer in its hand. Crackling, crackling, the divine thunder gathered, and endless power was condensed in this hammer.

The power of this hammer alone made Jian Wushuang's face change.

However, in the next moment, Jian Wushuang raised his hand, and the space-time power suddenly burst out with endless divine power.

Space-time divine skill, one-finger void suppression skill!

Boom!

A huge space-time storm formed in the void in front of the cyan giant.

The cyan giant had just swooped down when it was completely engulfed by the space-time storm, and then the terrifying destructive power burst out.

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Chapter 3125: God-Slaying Nail

Boom!

The space-annihilating finger skill could destroy everything!

This move was created by the Space-time Temple Master. It was extremely powerful. Previously, Jian Wushuang had defeated his opponent's divine body. When his opponent had sufficient divine body, he would use this move to completely kill his opponent.

But in fact, the real use of this move was much more than that.

Now, when the finger void annihilation skill was used, the cyan giant fell into the temporal storm, and the endless cyan divine thunder was destroyed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Buzz!

The world calmed down again.

The temporal storm had disappeared, but the cyan giant was also completely destroyed.

Just when everyone thought that Chu Yixiao's most powerful attack, which he had spent a long time to accumulate, had been neutralized by Jian Wushuang, a dark light suddenly shot out from the void in front of him.

This dark light was too fast. It was almost as fast as Jian Wushuang's most powerful sword attack, life and death.

Moreover, this dark light was too sudden.

The appearance of the light was beyond everyone's expectations, including Jian Wushuang.

He had just used the void annihilation technique to annihilate the cyan giant when the light came straight at him. It was so fast that he did not have time to block it.

Bang!

The light directly hit Jian Wushuang's divine body.

When it came into contact with the divine body, Jian Wushuang could see the original appearance of the light.

It turned out to be a pitch-black nail, emitting an extremely evil and cold aura.

When the pitch-black nail hit Jian Wushuang's divine body, Jian Wushuang immediately felt a terrible impact, causing him to retreat subconsciously, while he was retreating, the pitch-black nail was still crazily attacking his body.

Jian Wushuang was also wearing protective armor, which was his natal armor, the golden armor.

As his strength increased, the golden armor became more and more advanced. It was now a first-grade holy treasure, and because it had fused with his blood essence, it was very strong and sturdy.

However, as the pitch-black nail continued to attack, the sharp part of the nail pierced a small hole in the golden armor and then Jian Wushuang's skin, in the next moment, the pitch-black nail turned into a pitch-black light beam and entered Jian Wushuang's divine body.

Jian Wushuang suddenly stopped in the void and then closed his eyes, as if he was enduring a terrible attack.

In the void in front of him, Chu Yixiao looked at Jian Wushuang and smiled coldly. "This kid is indeed powerful. He easily neutralized my strongest attack, but he couldn't block my god-killing nail!"

“The god-killing nail was made by my master. Even with my master’s skills, it was not easy to make it. Therefore, each nail is very rare. It was not easy for me to ask my master to make one for me!”

“This god punisher nail contains a terrifying hex poison that can easily destroy divine power. Let alone a rank three True Saint, even a peak rank five True Saint or a rank six True Saint would die if their skin was pierced by the god punisher nail!”

“Therefore, this kid is dead for sure!”

Chu Yixiao’s brows were filled with absolute confidence.

This confidence came from the god-slaying nail and his master.

His master had said that even a rank six True Saint would die if his skin was pierced by the god-slaying nail, not to mention Jian Wushuang, a rank three True Saint.

In fact, it was only the reward given by Third Prince Mu Feng, so he was not qualified to use the god-slaying nail.

Because it was very difficult to refine the god-slaying nail, he only had one. Once he used it, there would be no more. In the future, it would be very difficult for him to find his master to refine a second one for him, so...he had been trying to use the god-killing nail as his last trump card.

The reason why he used the god-killing nail now was not only because Jian Wushuang had just injured him and made him furious, but also because he wanted the treasure on Jian Wushuang.

“This kid is only a rank three True Saint, but his battle strength is stronger than an ordinary peak rank five True Saint. I’ve never heard of such a heaven-defying genius before. Under normal circumstances, such a heaven-defying genius must have gotten a lot of opportunities. He must have a big secret. As long as I kill him and take his interspatial ring, I might be able to find the reason why he is so dazzling and heaven-defying in his interspatial ring!”

Chu Yixiao’s eyes sparkled with excitement and excitement.

If he were an ordinary genius, he would not have used the god-killing nail, but Jian Wushuang was definitely worth killing with it.

“I wonder what secret this kid is hiding?” Chu Yixiao began to guess Jian Wushuang’s secret.

But at this moment...

Jian Wushuang, who had been standing in front of him with his eyes closed, suddenly opened his eyes. The moment he opened his eyes, two faint electric lights shot out.

“What?” Chu Yixiao’s face suddenly changed. “Not dead? How is that possible?”

“Master said clearly that even a rank six True Saint would die if he encountered the god-killing nail. How could a rank three True Saint like him survive?”

Chu Yixiao could not understand it at all.

What he did not know was that not only did Jian Wushuang not die, but he was also completely fine.

Although the god-killing nail had entered his body, it did not cause him any harm at all!

After all, the god-killing nail was terrifying because it contained a terrifying voodoo poison.

The voodoo poison was enough to vaporize the divine power of a rank six True Saint. An ordinary rank six True Saint would have a hard time surviving the god-killing nail. Even a peak rank six True Saint would be half-dead under the god-killing nail, however, Jian Wushuang was different.

Jian Wushuang was a perfect chaotic creature!

His physique was invulnerable to fire and water, and he was immune to all poisons!

He had a natural resistance to all kinds of poisons and voodoo poisons. Even the most powerful poisons in the Divine Beginning World could not hurt him at all.

The voodoo poison in the god-slaying nail was nothing?

Therefore, when the god-slaying nail entered Jian Wushuang's body, the poison was quickly assimilated by the divine power in his body. He was not affected at all. As for closing his eyes, it was just a show for Chu Yixiao to see, after all, he was a rank three True Saint. It would be strange if he did not have any reaction after being poisoned by the god-killing nail.

Although Chu Yixiao's god-killing nail did not affect him, the impact of the god-killing nail still aroused Jian Wushuang's anger.

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Chapter 3126: Killing Intent

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"The black nail just now was very strange and terrifying! If I didn't have a special constitution and ignored all kinds of poisons, I might have died at the hands of this person." Jian Wushuang's eyes were cold, he stared at Chu Yixiao in front of him, but there was a faint layer of killing intent condensed on his body.

He had always been a person who would not offend others if they did not offend him.

Chu Yixiao clearly wanted to kill him just now, so of course, he would not be merciful now.

Buzz!

The world shook.

The raging flame, mixed with endless white ice fog, produced endless power of ice and fire, rising from Jian Wushuang's body.

The two natural powers of ice and fire perfectly fused together. The power of ice and fire swept wildly in all directions. In the blink of an eye, it covered the entire world, forming a huge world of ice and fire, the world of ice and fire, with Jian Wushuang as its core, was astonishingly vast.

The power of the ice and fire swimming dragon ruler, a domain type supreme treasure, began to show in Jian Wushuang's hands.

This was a true treasure!

Under normal circumstances, only Principles Masters were qualified to have a true treasure, and it was an extremely precious domain-type true treasure.

Although Jian Wushuang was too weak to fully display the power of this true treasure, it was still terrifying to only show a part of it.

With a thought from Jian Wushuang, the endless power of ice and fire rose and pressed toward Chu Yixiao crazily.

Chu Yixiao's body shook immediately. He felt as if he was about to be burned into ashes or frozen into an ice sculpture.

A huge pressure was exerted on his body.

"What is this? A domain? But how can this domain be so powerful?" Chu Yixiao was shocked.

This domain was indeed too powerful!

Jian Wushuang was using the full strength of the ice and fire domain with the divine power of a True Saint at the peak of the fifth rank, while Chu Yixiao was only at the peak of the fifth rank. With the same divine power, the power of the ice and fire realm was shocking.

"40%!"

"My strength has been suppressed by 40%!"

"How is this possible? Did he use a superior-grade domain-type holy treasure?!"

Chu Yixiao was shocked.

Jian Wushuang did not waste any more words with him. The power of ice and fire suppressed Chu Yixiao crazily. The cross-shaped purple light in front of him flickered, and then...whoosh. The purple light instantly shot out.

It was the seventh level of the Samsara Sword Formation, a thread of love!

"Get lost!"

Chu Yixiao waved the cyan giant hammer in his hand, trying to push back the purple light. However, under the pressure of the ice and fire domain, he could only use 60% of his strength and 60% of the power of the hammer to collide with the purple light, as a result, the impact force contained in the purple light changed the direction of the giant hammer at the first moment.

Jian Wushuang, who was at the back, flashed and unleashed his silver light movement technique.

Whoosh!

A hazy but beautiful sword-light lit up.

It was the Peerless Sword Manual, Star Dream!

Under the pressure of the domain, Chu Yixiao's speed was greatly reduced. He could not keep up with Jian Wushuang's speed at all, so naturally, he could not block Jian Wushuang's swordsmanship.

Chi!

The sword light passed through Chu Yixiao's divine body. Although it did not directly cut Chu Yixiao's divine body into two, the ice-cold Sword Edge had already torn open the armor on Chu Yixiao's body and even cut open his skin, three drops of the evil god poison surged into Chu Yixiao's body.

Chu Yixiao's body trembled, and another 10% of his divine power was eroded!

Previously, Jian Wushuang's swordsmanship had torn open the armor on his body once and eroded 10% of his divine power. Adding this 10% , it was 20% of his divine power. In addition, he had used his most powerful move while riding on the sword, he had used up 20% of his divine power to control the god-slaying nail.

In other words, Chu Yixiao had used up 40% of his divine power!

"No, I can't keep up with his speed under the pressure of this realm. I'll be his target if I fight with him. One sword strike from him is enough to make me lose 10% of my divine power. I only have 60% of my divine power left. In other words, he only needs to use six more sword strikes to kill me!"

"No!"

Chu Yixiao's expression changed drastically. As a genius disciple of Purple Cloud Pavilion, he did not take Jian Wushuang seriously at first, but now he was completely flustered.

"Stop, stop!"

"I'm not going to interfere in this matter. Stop right now!"

Chu Yixiao shouted.

However, Jian Wushuang did not pay any attention to him and did not stop at all.

On the surface, he suppressed Chu Yixiao with the seventh reincarnation sword formation. Then, he took the opportunity to display his swordsmanship, which made Chu Yixiao unable to resist him.

Chi!

Another sword attack was launched, and Chu Yixiao only had 50% of his divine power left.

"Boy, I am one of the outstanding genius disciples of the Purple Cloud Pavilion. My master is the Purple Cloud Pavilion's Heart Witch Elder, a super expert close to the peak of rank seven. If you dare to kill me, the Purple Cloud Pavilion and my master will never let you go!"

"Stop!"

"Let's stop now. You and I will have a better life. Otherwise, if I die, you will die too!"

Chu Yixiao shouted again.

“You are about to die, and you still threaten me?” Jian Wushuang’s eyes were cold, but the killing intent in his body had reached its peak. He still did not stop.

Around the battlefield, the evil master and Mirage Water had been staring at Jian Wushuang. While they were in awe and admiration, they also heard Chu Yixiao’s words. They immediately sneered, “This idiot, he’s already come this far, yet he still wants to use the Purple Heaven Pavilion to suppress the Heaven Marquis. What a joke!”

“Purple Heaven Pavilion?”

“It’s only dominating in the First Heaven, but it’s nothing in the Second Heaven or Third Heaven. In front of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, it’s as weak as an ant. What kind of status does the Heaven Marquis have to care about the Purple Heaven Pavilion?”

Both evil master and Mirage Water were disdainful.

Although Jian Wushuang was not a genius disciple of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces, the fact that the Three Palace Masters could make an exception for him to enter the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm was enough to make him a powerful figure in the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, many high-level experts of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance were paying attention to him.

Compared to the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, the Purple Cloud Pavilion was nothing?

Even Evil Master and Mirage Water, two disciples of the Primitive Palace, did not care about the Purple Cloud Pavilion, so why should Jian Wushuang care?

“Die!”

Jian Wushuang’s figure was cold, and the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand struck out again and again. Chu Yixiao, who was suppressed by the domain, could not resist at all.

Chi! Chi!

In the blink of an eye, Chu Yixiao had less than 20% of his divine power left.

With less than 20% of his divine power, Jian Wushuang only needed two strikes to kill him.

“Stop, stop!”

“Spare me, spare my life!”

“Deacon Long, save me, quickly save me!”

Chu Yixiao’s laughter was extremely shrill. He screamed crazily and also called Deacon Long to help him.

Chapter 3127: Rank Six!

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“Deacon Long, save me, save me quickly!”

Chu Yixiao’s shrill cry reverberated throughout the entire battlefield, and Deacon Long naturally heard it.

When he saw that Chu Yixiao was already in a life and death situation, his expression immediately changed drastically.

“Damn it!”

The dark aura on Deacon Long’s body suddenly surged up.

“Get lost!”

With an explosive shout, the pitch-black long staff in Deacon Long’s hand suddenly turned into a huge black snake. He swung it out angrily, and its power suddenly soared.

Elder Zi Xing, who was fighting Deacon Long, was one level weaker than Deacon Long. Previously, he had barely managed to hold off Deacon Long.

Now that Deacon Long had suddenly erupted, Elder Zi Xing was shocked and quickly waved his spear to block.

However, the power contained in the pitch-black spear was beyond Elder Zi Xing’s expectation. Elder Zi Xing was sent flying by the strike.

Seeing Elder Zi Xing being sent flying, Deacon Long did not chase after him. Instead, he immediately turned around and rushed toward Chu Yixiao.

However, when he turned around, Jian Wushuang had already struck again, and the sword light passed through Chu Yixiao’s divine body again.

Chu Yixiao only had less than 10% of his divine power left.

One more strike and he would die completely!

“No, no!”

Chu Yixiao had gone completely mad, and his voice was hysterical. He stared at Deacon Long, who was his last hope.

In front of him, Jian Wushuang had attacked again.

“Young man, how dare you!”

Deacon Long shouted, and the mighty divine power of a rank six True Saint pressed toward Jian Wushuang.

However, Jian Wushuang was calm under the divine power, as if he was not affected at all. He snorted and moved again.

Whoosh!

The last sword attack was launched.

Chu Yixiao could not block this sword attack, and Deacon Long was still a distance away, so he could not catch up.

“No!”

Chu Yixiao's eyes were wide open as he watched the sword light pass by him. Then, the three drops of the evil god poison in the sword instantly eroded less than 10% of his divine power, there was not even a trace left.

All the divine power was completely eroded away. Chu Yixiao's divine body immediately collapsed. His life force was also instantly cut off. He could not be any more dead.

"Junior, you're courting death!"

Deacon Long was completely enraged when he saw that Chu Yixiao was killed.

Although he did not have any friendship with Chu Yixiao, he would not feel sorry for Chu Yixiao's death.

But no matter what, Chu Yixiao was still one of the genius disciples of the Purple Cloud Pavilion. This time, he came out with Chu Yixiao, but Chu Yixiao died. As a Deacon, it was naturally difficult for him to escape responsibility. When he returned to the Purple Cloud Pavilion, he would definitely be severely punished.

Especially since Chu Yixiao had an extremely protective master behind him. That master was famous for his ruthlessness and evilness. If that master knew that Chu Yixiao died right under his nose, it was very likely that he would tear him apart alive.

There was only one possibility for him to survive.

"Kill him! Kill this junior and avenge Chu Yixiao so that he won't die with me!"

Thinking of this, Deacon Long's eyes immediately turned scarlet.

Boom!

A rank six True Saint appeared in front of Jian Wushuang. Before he could attack, his earth-shaking power had already completely covered Jian Wushuang.

"Oh no!"

"Mr. Heavenly Marquis!"

"Retreat!"

Evil Master, Mirage Water, and Green Prince, who were outside the battlefield, saw this scene and turned pale with fright. They repeatedly cried out for Jian Wushuang to retreat.

Evil Master even asked Elder Zi Xing to rush over to help Jian Wushuang.

Elder Zi Xing had rushed over as fast as he could. However, he had been sent flying by Deacon Long. When he stood firm and rushed over, he was naturally slower. At this time, Deacon Long had already made his move.

"Die!"

Deacon Long's entire body turned into the boundless darkness.

The surrounding world had also turned completely dark, as if it had completely sunk into darkness.

And in this boundless darkness, the black long staff in Deacon Long's hand was like a huge black thunderbolt as it swung down fiercely.

Bang!

The long staff smashed down fiercely, and in an instant, it seemed to have brought along the power of the entire surrounding world of darkness.

The world was attracted by the staff.

The power of the roll was shocking!

"Rank six True Saint!"

Jian Wushuang raised his head and stared at the fierce long staff in front of him, but his eyes flashed with a glimmer that had never been seen before.

Rank six True Saint, he...had been longing for it for a long time!

"Come on!"

Jian Wushuang was not afraid at all. His divine power surged, and he exerted his strength to the maximum.

In front of him, the reincarnation sword formation formed by 18 purple demon swords instantly turned into a purple light and shot out first.

The purple light was equally powerful. It first collided with the black long staff.

This collision...bang!

With a loud sound, the purple light directly collapsed and turned into purple demon swords again.

The seventh reincarnation sword formation that Jian Wushuang controlled at this stage was instantly destroyed by the black long staff.

After the reincarnation sword formation was destroyed, the black staff continued to attack Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang held the Blood Mountain Sword with both hands at the same time.

Whoosh!

A blood-red sword light instantly slashed out.

Wushuang sword manual, Xi Xiang!

Clang!

The black staff and the Blood Mountain Sword collided. At the moment of collision, Jian Wushuang felt an amazing power from the black staff.

This power completely crushed him.

In an instant...boom!

Jian Wushuang fell from the sky like a meteorite, and then directly smashed into the ground, creating a huge hole on the ground.

This scene caused the entire battlefield to fall into a short period of silence.

Almost everyone on the battlefield had their eyes focused on him.

“Mr. Heavenly Marquis!”

Evil Master and Mirage Water were both shocked.

“Long Lu, you are a rank six True Saint and one of the top among the Immortal Saints. How could you attack a rank three True Saint yourself? You must be ashamed of yourself!” Elder Zi Xing finally rushed over, his face was full of anger.

“He dared to kill a genius disciple of our Purple Cloud Pavilion. He must die!” Deacon Long shouted in a low voice, his face extremely cold.

But at this moment...

Boom!

The ground was suddenly lifted up, and then a figure rushed out again. It was Jian Wushuang, who had just been smashed down.

He returned to the void and stood in front of deacon long. His aura was still very strong. At this moment, his eyes were shining with an unprecedented light as he stared at Deacon Long with bright eyes.

“A rank six True Saint is indeed powerful!”

“I’ve already received your strike. In response, you should receive my strike as well!”

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Chapter 3128: The Outcome Was Set

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“I’ve just received your strike. In response, you should receive my strike as well!”

Jian Wushuang’s voice echoed in the world. Behind him, a large amount of golden divine power began to gather crazily. In the blink of an eye, it formed a 30,000-meter-tall Golden Emperor Phantom, at the same time, a layer of dark-gold armor appeared on his body.

The divine punishment god and the nine luminaries star armor were used at the same time.

These two secret skills had a great effect on Jian Wushuang’s strength.

Especially the nine luminaries star armor, which was in the heavenly armor chapter. It had increased Jian Wushuang’s attack power by 12 times!

12 times? What kind of concept was that!

Because he had used the seven-star secret skill, his divine power had reached the level of a peak rank five True Saint. Now, he had used the divine punishment god and nine luminaries star armor, as well as the supreme sword essence guided by the Blood Mountain Sword, at this moment, his divine power was comparable to that of an ordinary rank six True Saint.

Rumble!

The terrifying divine power crazily rushed in all directions.

The surrounding void suddenly became cold.

It was cold to the bottom of the valley, extremely cold.

The entire vast world seemed to have been completely silent in an ice cave.

Jian Wushuang slowly raised the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand.

The sword was placed horizontally in front of him.

However, this simple act of raising the sword instantly stirred up the surrounding space and time, turning the surrounding void completely blood-red.

The blood-red sky, the blood-red earth, and even the air were filled with a large amount of blood fog.

The surrounding experts even seemed to see the bones under Jian Wushuang's feet forming a blood sea. The shocking killing intent soared to the sky, making everyone's heart palpitate.

At this moment, Jian Wushuang was no longer a human cultivator, but an asura that had transformed into hell!

It was a blood-red Asura!

The blood-red Asura raised the sword in its hand and slowly slashed out.

The simple slash seemed to contain no power. However, the moment the Blood Mountain Sword was slashed out, the surrounding people were all shocked.

It was the Peerless Sword Manual, Blood Asura!

Among the seven sword moves, it was the strongest and the move that Jian Wushuang was most proud of!

Deacon Long stood in the void in front of Jian Wushuang and watched Jian Wushuang strike. The moment Jian Wushuang struck, even his expression could not help but change.

However, in his heart, he still did not put Jian Wushuang, a mere rank three True Saint, in his eyes.

Until the sword completely descended.

Buzz!

A wave of space-time power came toward him without any warning.

The appearance of this wave of space-time power caused the void where Deacon Long was standing to stop completely.

Space-time stagnation!

This was the most terrifying aspect of blood Asura's sword move.

Even Deacon Long, a rank six True Saint, had a moment of space-time stagnation under Jian Wushuang's move.

This moment of space-time stagnation slowed his reaction by half a beat. When he came back to his senses, the terrifying blood-red sword had already arrived in front of him.

Deacon Long was stunned. He could only raise the pitch-black long staff in his hand subconsciously and put it horizontally in front of his chest.

Clang!

The blood-red sword light struck the long staff head-on. A strong force was exerted, causing the staff to press down on Deacon Long's divine body.

Deacon Long's body suddenly shook, and he staggered back three steps. Every step he took stomped heavily on the void as if the void was about to explode.

After he steadied himself, Deacon Long raised his head again and looked at Jian Wushuang. His eyes were full of anger, but there was also a hint of shock hidden in his eyes!

After all, he was a genuine rank six True Saint, while Jian Wushuang was only a rank three True Saint.

However, Jian Wushuang had forced him to retreat!

It was a direct retreat, not a sneak attack.

"This kid!" Deacon Long's eyes were cold, and his killing intent soared to the sky.

However, before he could attack again, Elder Zi Xing had already appeared beside Jian Wushuang.

"Get lost!" Deacon Long glared at Elder Zi Xing.

"Long Lu, you are a rank six True Saint, but you were forced to retreat by a rank three True Saint. Do you still have the face to stay here?"

"If I were you, I would have run far away." Elder Zi Xing smiled coldly, however, a storm had already stirred in his heart.

Deacon Long's expression sank. His face was burning as his thoughts raced, he said, "Very good. With the people from the Holy Feather Sect here today, I won't be able to kill you. However, don't think that this will be the end of it. You killed a core disciple of my Purple Cloud Pavilion. No matter where you run to, my Purple Cloud Pavilion will definitely kill you!"

"Hmph!"

With a cold snort, this Deacon Long directly turned around and left into the distant void under the gazes of everyone around him.

As for the Third Prince and the others, Deacon Long could not be bothered to pay attention to them.

“Deacon Long!”

Seeing Deacon Long leave, the Third Prince and the experts under him all panicked.

Deacon Long was their greatest reliance. Only with deacon long around, they could contend against Elder Zi Xing of the Holy Feather Sect.

But now that Deacon Long had left, who in the Third Prince’s camp could stop Elder Zi Xing?

An expert of the rank six True Saint Realm and Jian Wushuang, a terrifying rank three True Saint, were enough to completely slaughter their own camp.

“Kill! Kill them all!”

In contrast to the Third Prince’s camp, the Sixth Prince’s camp was overjoyed when they saw Deacon Long leave. Their morale rose to the highest point. They began to kill the experts of the Third Prince’s camp in a frenzy.

The Third Prince’s camp had long lost its backbone, and in the blink of an eye, it was on the verge of collapse.

An hour later, the battle finally calmed down.

The two camps, under the fierce battle of one side, finally decided the victor.

The winner was undoubtedly the Sixth Prince’s camp. As for the Third Prince’s camp, they were defeated and returned, and a large number of experts were killed, including a few of the Third Prince’s arms. As for the Third Prince, Mu Feng himself...he had escaped with his life under the protection of a few trusted aides.

Although he had escaped, today’s battle had completely established the situation of the Zhen Wu country. In addition, the Zhen Wu country would have the support of the Holy Feather Sect in the future. The Sixth Prince would certainly become the king. As for the Third Prince...he could no longer stir up any big waves.

The situation was set!

The experts of the Sixth Prince’s camp were all pleasantly surprised.

While they were pleasantly surprised, they occasionally looked in Jian Wushuang’s direction.

“It’s him. He killed a large number of experts from the Third Prince’s camp, killed the genius disciple of the Purple Cloud Pavilion on the spot, and even forced the rank six True Saint of the Purple Cloud Pavilion to retreat. That’s how we can win!”

Chapter 3129: Left Alone

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“This man is only a rank three True Saint, right?”

“Yes, he is a rank three True Saint, but he can kill rank three and rank four True Saints as easily as slaughtering chickens and dogs. He can even kill a rank five True Saint easily. He is a monster!”

“I don’t know where such a monster came from. Fortunately, we have him. How about this battle? We are doomed to lose.”

Many experts of the Sixth Prince’s camp were discussing quietly.

The topic of discussion was naturally Jian Wushuang.

However, as the focus of their discussion, Jian Wushuang was obviously in some trouble.

“My young friend, the person you killed should be a genius disciple of the Purple Heaven Pavilion. The Purple Heaven Pavilion has always attached great importance to such a genius disciple. If you kill him, the Purple Heaven Pavilion will not let it go.” Elder Zi Xing stared at Jian Wushuang.

“I know.” Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

“You don’t seem to be worried about the Purple Cloud Pavilion at all?” Elder Zi Xing looked surprised.

The Purple Cloud Pavilion was one of the three pavilions of the First Heaven. It was an absolute overlord. Such a sect was very frightening in the first heaven. However, judging from Jian Wushuang’s expression...he did not look worried at all.

“Haha, it’s just the Purple Cloud Pavilion, and it’s worthy of being feared by the Heavenly Marquis.” The Evil Master beside him spoke, “Mr. Heavenly Marquis, if you don’t mind, I’ll immediately report this matter to the higher-ups of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces. With your special status in the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces, the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces will let the Purple Cloud Pavilion hurt you in the slightest.”

“In addition, Mr. Heavenly Marquis, aren’t you on better terms with Lord Mo Shan? You can also send a message to Lord Mo Shan and ask him to come forward. With just one word from Lord Mo Shan, I guarantee that the Purple Cloud Pavilion will not dare to show the slightest bit of dissatisfaction.”

The Evil Master was full of confidence, but it made Elder Zi Xing and Xin Zong who were beside him feel a little strange when they heard it.

“My young friend Evil Master, who is the Lord Mo Shan that you are talking about?” Elder Zi Xing asked.

“Lord Mo Shan is a high-ranking official of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces. He is an extremely powerful Principles Master. There is also a rule master in the Purple Cloud Pavilion. However, in terms of strength, the Principles Master of the Purple Cloud Pavilion is definitely inferior to Lord Mo Shan,” Evil Master said with a smile.

“Principles Master?” Elder Zi Xing’s body trembled as he looked at Jian Wushuang in shock.

However, Jian Wushuang just waved his hand lightly and said, “This is my own problem. I will find a way to solve it. I don’t need to trouble the Heaven-cleaving Alliance and Elder Mo Shan.”

Evil Master raised his eyebrows but did not say anything.

"Sixth Prince, how is it going?" Jian Wushuang looked at Sixth Prince.

"The situation has been decided. Third Brother has been defeated. Most of his experts have died in the pursuit just now. There are only a few left. Don't think about causing any more trouble in the True Martial Kingdom in the future," Sixth Prince said with a smile.

"In that case, I should have completed my mission," Jian Wushuang said indifferently.

"Well..." The Sixth Prince's expression changed slightly.

Jian Wushuang's original heaven-grade mission was to serve as his guard for 100 years. Now, it had only been six years.

However, he had invited Jian Wushuang and the others to deal with the Third Prince. Now that the Third Prince's camp had collapsed and the result was set, Jian Wushuang and the others had completed their mission.

"Don't worry, Mr. Heavenly Marquis. I will contact the Heaven-cleaving Alliance and tell them that you have completed your mission," The Sixth Prince said.

"Okay." Jian Wushuang nodded. "Now that I have understood the mission, I will take my leave."

"Mr. Heavenly Marquis, are you leaving now?" Green Prince immediately looked over.

"Yes." Jian Wushuang's expression was cold.

"My young friend, although Long Lu left reluctantly just now, I can see that he is very unwilling. If I'm not wrong, Long Lu should not have gone far. He is not far from the void and has been watching you. Now That I'm with you, he doesn't dare to kill you directly because it's useless. But if you leave alone, Long Lu will most likely come to kill you immediately," Elder Zi Xing said.

"I know that." Jian Wushuang's voice was calm.

"You still want to leave?" Elder Zi Xing was stunned.

"It doesn't matter. Long Lu is indeed very strong, but he alone doesn't have the ability to kill me," Jian Wushuang said.

If these words were said by other rank three True Saints, or even rank four True Saints, it would be very ridiculous.

But it was said by Jian Wushuang, and they had just witnessed his strength.

A rank three True Saint had killed Chu Yixiao, the genius disciple of the Purple Cloud Pavilion who had the battle strength of the peak of rank five, then fought with Long Lu and forced him to retreat. Such strength...was not something an ordinary rank three True Saint could imagine.

"Since I dared to leave alone, I naturally have the confidence to face Long Lu. Needless to say, it's you. After all, the genius disciple of the Purple Cloud Pavilion died here, and you helped me, Elder Zi Xing. I don't know if the Purple Cloud Pavilion will implicate you," Jian Wushuang said.

"It doesn't matter. Although the Purple Cloud Pavilion is extremely powerful, our Holy Feather Sect has been in the First Heaven for so many years, so we have some foundation. Moreover, our relationship with the Heavenly Cloud Pavilion is very delicate. If the genius disciple of the Purple Cloud Pavilion died at the hands of our Holy Feather Sect, it would be reasonable for the Purple Cloud Pavilion to attack us. However, if the Purple Cloud Pavilion wants to vent their anger on us just because of the delicate relationship between our Holy Feather Sect and you, the Heavenly Cloud Pavilion will not sit idly by," Elder Purple Star said with a smile.

"That's good." Jian Wushuang nodded slightly. "In that case, I'll take my leave."

Soon, Jian Wushuang left.

He left alone. Evil Master and Mirage Water had wanted to go with Jian Wushuang, but Jian Wushuang refused.

As Elder Zi Xing had expected, although Long Lu had left the battlefield, she did not leave at all. Instead, she hid in the surrounding void and watched Jian Wushuang's movements.

When he saw Jian Wushuang leave alone, Long Lu was overjoyed and immediately followed him.

In the void, which was a certain distance away from the Sixth Prince's mansion, Jian Wushuang and Long Lu met again, and they even exchanged blows.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A series of violent explosions reverberated throughout the world.

"Long Lu, it's useless. You are indeed stronger than me, but at most, you can only suppress me directly. However, it's impossible for you to kill me alone. Moreover, if I really want to leave, you can't stop me," Jian Wushuang said with a faint smile, with a flash, he dashed forward.

Chapter 3130: Mind Wizard

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Seeing that Jian Wushuang was about to leave, Long Lu wanted to catch up with him at once. However, Jian Wushuang was extremely fast. Moreover, Jian Wushuang had released the ice and fire domain, which pressed down on him crazily, reducing his speed sharply, he could only follow far behind Jian Wushuang.

That's right, he could not stop Jian Wushuang at all. He could only follow far behind Jian Wushuang to ensure that Jian Wushuang would not leave his sight.

"Damn it, I didn't expect this junior, who is only a rank three True Saint, to be so difficult to deal with. Previously, in the battle, because of the rank six True Saint of Holy Feather sect, I could not kill him. But now, without the obstruction of the rank six True Saint, I can't do anything to him alone." Long Lu kept cursing in his heart.

"I have no choice. I can only follow him and kill him when Elder Xin Wu arrives."

Long Lu had already reported Chu Yixiao's death to the higher-ups. The Purple Cloud Pavilion naturally would not ignore the death of a genius disciple.

Furthermore, Chu Yixiao was the personal disciple of Elder Xin Wu.

...

The Purple Cloud Pavilion was also a great sect that was located in a Mystic Realm.

This sect was even more powerful than the Young Divine Sect. There were many experts in the Purple Cloud Pavilion, and there were even a few rank seven True Saints. It was also known that the Purple Cloud Pavilion had a True Principles Master, because of this, the Purple Cloud Pavilion could be called one of the overlords of the First Heaven!

Within the large sect, a group of over ten Purple Cloud Pavilion disciples formed a guard as they walked around in the air.

Everything was originally calm, but suddenly... Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Several figures suddenly rushed over from the distant air. In the blink of an eye, they swept past the group of guards and headed toward the Purple Cloud Pavilion's teleportation passage.

Each of these figures had an extremely violent aura. This was especially so for the person in the lead, whose killing intent shook the heavens and earth.

The ten-odd disciples of the guards were all greatly shocked when they saw this scene.

"What's going on? Did something happen?"

"The person in the lead seems to be Elder Xin Wu!"

"It's Elder Xin Wu. Look at his aura. It's so violent, and his killing intent is shocking!"

"I've received news that Chu Yixiao was killed while he was adventuring outside!"

"Chu Yixiao? Isn't that Elder Xin Wu's personal disciple? No wonder Elder Xin Wu is so furious. He is very protective of his own shortcomings."

"Keke, Elder Xin Wu is not only extremely powerful, but he is also extremely ruthless. Even in our Purple Cloud Pavilion, no one dares to offend him. Now that someone has killed his personal disciple, I really sympathize with that person."

The disciples of the guards were chatting idly.

Of course, they only dared to say this because Elder Xin Wu and the others had already left. If they were to beat them to death in front of Elder Xin Wu, they would definitely not dare to say a single word.

Elder Xin Wu and the others had already taken the Purple Cloud Pavilion's spatial tunnel and disappeared into the Purple Cloud Pavilion.

...

In the vast void, Long Lu was walking forward. At the end of his line of sight, there was a figure.

That figure was, of course, Jian Wushuang.

“As expected, Elder Xin Wu has come here personally. Now, as long as I can follow that kid and don’t let him out of my sight, Elder Xin Wu can kill him personally when he arrives.” Long Lu stared at Jian Wushuang at the end, but he was also very nervous.

Chu Yixiao was killed by Jian Wushuang in front of his eyes, which was already a big mistake for him. If he did not kill Jian Wushuang immediately and take revenge for Chu Yixiao on the spot, he would be even more guilty. But now...if he let Jian Wushuang escape from his sight again and let Jian Wushuang escape completely, his crime would be unforgivable.

If Elder Xin Wu did not see Jian Wushuang, he would definitely kill him immediately.

“Don’t let him escape!”

Long Lu clenched his hands.

He had been following Jian Wushuang to make sure that Jian Wushuang was always in his sight. However, this situation did not last for long before Long Lu’s expression suddenly changed.

“This kid, the direction he’s going...”

Long Lu had been paying attention to his position and had been transmitting his position to Elder Xin Wu.

However, when he followed Jian Wushuang to his current position, he sensed a hint of something.

“There aren’t any particularly powerful sects or forces in front of this kid, but there’s a Mystic Realm of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance...” Long Lu frowned.

There were many Mystic Realms of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance in the Divine Beginning World.

Many of them were not actually secret. They were already completely open and well-known.

In the First Heaven, there were several nests of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance that were completely open. Long Lu also knew about these nests, and it just so happened that Jian Wushuang was heading in the direction of that realm.

“Does he want to go to the Heaven-cleaving Alliance’s realm and take the space passage in the Heaven-cleaving Alliance’s realm to leave directly?” Long Lu’s expression immediately changed.

There was a space passage in the Heaven-cleaving Alliance’s Mystic Realm. Moreover, the space passage was in all directions and could lead to all corners. As long as one could afford to pay the price, they could directly go to the endless territory from the Mystic Realm.

If Jian Wushuang really had such a plan, it would be difficult for them to kill him.

“Elder Xin Wu, Elder Xin Wu...” Long Lu immediately sent a message to Elder Xin Wu who was rushing over.

When Elder Xin Wu found out that Jian Wushuang was heading to the Mystic Realm of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, he immediately flew into a rage. “Bastard, no matter what, and no matter what price you pay, you must not let him escape to the Heaven-cleaving Alliance’s lair. Otherwise, you will die!”

“I, I...” Long Lu panicked, “Elder Xin Wu, that kid is very difficult to deal with. I can’t stop him at all!”

“Even if you can’t stop him, you have to. Even if he really enters the Heaven-cleaving Alliance’s lair, you must not let him use the space passage to leave!” Elder Xin Wu’s voice was cold.

“But I’m not an official member of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. I don’t even have the right to enter that lair. Unless, unless I don’t care about the consequences and use some means to temporarily seal the space around the Heaven-cleaving Alliance’s lair so that the space passage inside the Heaven-cleaving Alliance’s lair is ineffective,” Long Lu said in a deep voice.

“Seal the space and time?” Elder Xin Wu’s expression changed, and a trace of hostility flashed in his eyes. “Yes!”

Long Lu was stunned, and his face turned pale, “Elder Xin Wu, that’s the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. Although it’s just one of the nests, it still represents the face of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance and directly seals the space and time around the Heaven-cleaving Alliance’s nest. This, this...”

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