

Swordsman 3141

Chapter 3141: Kill Them All

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Weng!

Endless Power of ice and fire swept over, causing Deacon Qi and the others to tremble.

“This is...a domain?”

“It’s a domain, but this domain is so strong!”

“It’s too strong, this domain is too strong. My strength was actually suppressed by 40% in an instant!”

The shocked voice came from the Purple Cloud Pavilion’s experts.

The most terrified one was Long Lu, who had just reconstructed his divine body.

“40%? You guys only suppressed 40%, but my strength has been suppressed by 70%!” Long Lu said in fear.

“What?” Deacon Qi and the others were also shocked.

A low-grade rank six True Saint’s strength had been suppressed by 70%?

How could this domain be so powerful?

What they did not know was that the ice-fire swimming dragon ruler was a domain-type true treasure!

Under normal circumstances, only Principles Masters had a true treasure, and domain type true treasures were extremely rare.

Jian Wushuang, who controlled the ice-fire swimming dragon ruler, was only a rank four True Saint. Even if he used all kinds of secret techniques, he could only match the divine power of a rank seven True Saint. If a Principles Master were to control this true treasure personally...with a thought, the Principles Master could easily cover an area with the ice and fire domain and crush countless cultivators in the area. Even a rank seven True Saint at the peak of rank seven could be annihilated!

This was how terrifying a domain-type supreme treasure was.

Now, Jian Wushuang was using the divine power of a rank seven True Saint to suppress Long Lu, an ordinary rank six True Saint. Of course, he could suppress 70 percent of his strength.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis is much stronger than us. Now that he has used this domain, won’t we...” Long Lu was still thinking in fear.

Suddenly...

“Be careful!”

A cry of alarm suddenly sounded.

Long Lu was shocked and subconsciously turned his head. When he turned his head, he saw Jian Wushuang, who was emitting cold killing intent.

Jian Wushuang had a strange smile on his face. When he saw Long Lu, he even winked at him, but the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand had already flown straight out.

It was the Peerless Sword Manual, Star Dream!

Chi!

The sword light cut into Long Lu's divine body. The divine power of a rank seven True Saint, combined with the rank six absolute art, Star Dream, burst out with a terrifying tearing force, instantly cutting a gap in the protective armor on Long Lu's body, it directly left a bloody mark on Long Lu's divine body.

It was just a bloody mark, but Long Lu's divine body did not completely collapse. He was about to let out a breath, but in the next moment, his eyes were wide open.

He had already sensed that on the bloody mark, a terrifying erosive force suddenly burst out.

This erosive force crazily eroded and annihilated his divine power. The speed of the annihilation was completely beyond his imagination.

"Poison, venom?" Long Lu murmured.

Jian Wushuang, who was standing in front of him, smiled and said, "Have you ever heard of cold-blood venom?"

"Cold-blood venom?" Long Lu was completely stunned, and his eyes were full of despair.

Cold-blood venom was one of the most terrifying poisons in the Primordial Divine Realm that targeted the level of the Immortal Saint!

For example, Jian Wushuang had exchanged for the god-burning poison and the evil god poison, which only had a great effect on the lower level Immortal Saint, most of them only needed hundreds of thousands of holy elixirs to exchange for one drop.

But the cold-blood poison was different.

The cold-blood poison, even with the authority of a heaven-level member, required 100 million holy elixirs to exchange for one drop in the Treasure Pavilion!

100 million holy elixirs could only be exchanged for one drop.

How precious was it!

To put it bluntly, the cold blood poison was the most expensive poison that Jian Wushuang could exchange for!

However, since the price was so high, the effect was naturally not trivial.

"One drop of the cold blood poison is enough to completely erode the divine power of a rank seven True Saint. Even if you kill a peak rank seven True Saint, you can only use two drops at most. As a rank six

True Saint, you should be satisfied if you can let me use one drop of the cold blood poison,” Jian Wushuang said indifferently.

He was talking to Long Lu, but unfortunately, she could no longer hear him because the cold blood poison had completely eroded Long Lu’s divine power in the blink of an eye, Long Lu’s life force had been completely cut off, and she could not be more dead.

“Long Lu is dead. Now, it’s your turn.”

Jian Wushuang’s cold eyes looked at Deacon Qi and the others again.

“Oh no!”

“Run!”

Deacon Qi and the others were scared out of their wits when they heard that Jian Wushuang had the cold blood poison. They did not dare to stay any longer.

“Can you escape?”

Jian Wushuang instantly chased after them while the ice and fire domain crazily pressed down on the four people.

The four people were all at the peak of rank six True Saint. They were powerful and had incredible speed. However, under the pressure of the ice and fire domain, their speed was greatly suppressed. Compared to Jian Wushuang, they were like snails.

Boom!

The dark light surrounded by the giant dragon suddenly pierced through the void and charged toward Deacon Qi.

Deacon Qi waved his giant ax to block the attack. Even without the suppression of the realm, he had been severely injured by the dark light, let alone now.

Bang!

After the collision, Deacon Qi spat out blood again. His divine body was severely damaged, and Jian Wushuang had caught up with him.

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

Sword lights suddenly swept out.

Wushuang’s Sword Manual, ninth firmament illusionary sword realm!

“No!”

Deacon Qi let out a shrill cry.

However, in just one exchange, this Deacon Qi, who was at the peak of rank six True Saint Realm, was killed by Jian Wushuang in an instant.

Then, Jian Wushuang caught up with the other three one by one.

In the face of Jian Wushuang's absolute strength, the three had no room to resist and were all killed by Jian Wushuang.

Of course, in order to kill the five people, Jian Wushuang also used five drops of the cold blood poison, which was worth 500 million holy elixirs!

The experts of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance who were watching the battle were stunned.

"Four rank six Peak True Saints and one initial level True Saint died just like that?"

"How could a rank four True Saint kill five rank six True Saints so easily?"

"Oh my God, am I dreaming?"

Everyone could not believe their eyes. Some people even thought that they were under an illusion and saw something impossible.

But after rubbing their glasses, they found that what they saw was the truth.

Four rank six Peak True Saints and one initial rank six True Saint of the Purple Cloud Pavilion had really been killed by Jian Wushuang!

Not only killed but also slaughtered!

A one-sided slaughter!

It was like slaughtering chickens and dogs, with no room for struggle!

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Chapter 3142: Heart-Killing Sorcery

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"With the help of the eighth level of the Samsara Sword Formation and the realm of ice-fire swimming dragon ruler, it's really easy for me to kill these rank six Peak True Saints." Jian Wushuang was proud of the void, a faint smile appeared on his lips.

Then he looked at the battlefield next to him.

Whoosh!

He moved and rushed toward the battlefield.

On the battlefield, Xin Wu and Dao Dragon were fighting fiercely. Xin Wu had been completely suppressed and was even forced to retreat.

At this time, he saw Jian Wushuang rushing toward him again.

"Trash! A bunch of trash!"

Xin Wu cursed loudly, his eyes surging with fury.

He had never expected that his four rank six Peak True Saints and an initial rank six True Saint would be unable to deal with a little guy who was only a rank four True Saint.

Not to mention being able to do anything, even they themselves had died at the hands of this rank four True Saint.

Dao Dragon was also looking at Jian Wushuang with a strange light. "Heavenly Sword Marquis...I have been in the Divine Beginning World for more than 100,000 years and have seen countless geniuses. I have even seen the super geniuses of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces, Dao Palace, and the spacetime temple. But I have to say, among all the geniuses I have seen, you can definitely be ranked first!"

"A rank four True Saint can easily slaughter a rank six Peak True Saint. Even I have to admire his ability!"

Jian Wushuang smiled and said, "Lord Dao Dragon, the heart witch is the only one left in the Purple Cloud Pavilion. Why don't you and I join hands and leave the heart witch here?"

"Leave the heart witch here?" Dao Dragon was stunned.

The heart witch was very famous in the First Heaven.

After Dao Dragon fought with the heart witch, he found that the latter was indeed very difficult to deal with.

Although he was much stronger than the heart witch, he had never thought of leaving her here. However, Jian Wushuang...actually had such a thought?

"The Purple Cloud Pavilion and I have a great enmity. I don't know how many experts of the Purple Cloud Pavilion died at my hands, but the premise is that you and I have to have the strength to leave her here," Dao Dragon said.

"Let's try." Jian Wushuang just smiled.

Jian Wushuang and Dao Dragon did not conceal their conversation, and the heart witch standing in front of them heard it very clearly.

"Boy, I admire you. Not only because of your talent and your incredible ability to jump levels, but also because of your arrogance. Even an Invincible Immortal Saint doesn't have the courage to say that you can keep me. Are you and Dao Dragon qualified to do so?" The heart witch's eyes were cold, he stared at Jian Wushuang.

"It might be difficult for an Invincible Immortal Saint to stay, but it's different for me." Jian Wushuang just smiled coldly. As he laughed, he suddenly waved his hand.

"Buzz!" An invisible power burst out, and in the blink of an eye, a huge barrier appeared in the surrounding void.

This barrier was like an iron bucket, surrounding all directions, not leaving a single crack.

"A formation?" Heart shaman frowned, but then sneered, "A mere rank four True Saint casually setting up a formation, and you dare to use it to show off? How ridiculous."

After saying this, heart shaman snorted coldly, and instantly, a majestic black fog surged out. This black fog condensed in the surrounding void space, immediately forming a three meter long black spear. This

black spear had a cold aura, after it was formed, it charged toward the barrier closest to the heart shaman.

Hong!

The black spear was extremely terrifying, and was comparable to a full-strength strike of a high-level True Saint.

However, when it struck the barrier, not only did it not break, it did not even budge.

The full-strength strike of a high-level True Saint was actually unable to break the barrier.

“How is this possible?” The heart witch was shocked.

Even Dao Dragon could not help feeling shocked.

“The heart witch has indeed used her true strength, but she could not break the barrier at all. Even if I attack it myself, I’m afraid it would be difficult to break the barrier,” Dao Dragon muttered, he could not help looking at Jian Wushuang again. “A rank four True Saint can casually set up such a powerful magic array. He must have a treasure in his hand, and it must be of a very high level!”

Dao Dragon was right. Jian Wushuang had used the ruler seal!

The ruler seal ruled over time and space.

Although it was not a supreme treasure, its value was definitely not lower than that of ordinary supreme treasures.

With Jian Wushuang’s current rank seven True Saint’s divine power, the power of the ruler seal formed by the formation could only be broken by an Invincible Saint.

As for the heart witch, although her means were very good, she was still far from being able to break the formation compared to an Invincible Saint. Of course, it was impossible for her to break the formation.

In the void, seeing that his attack did not shake the formation at all, Xin Wu’s face turned ugly.

“Boy, you have such a treasure that can seal time and space. You can use it to break the space-time seal from the beginning and then leave the Heaven-cleaving Alliance’s nest.” Xin Wu stared at Jian Wushuang coldly.

“Yes, if I wanted to leave, I could have done so 90 years ago when you sealed the space-time. Unfortunately, I don’t like being forced into such a sorry state. Besides, you are not qualified to force me to use the space tunnel to escape.” Jian Wushuang smiled coldly, then he looked at Dao Dragon.

“Lord Dao Dragon, I have completely sealed the surrounding space. Xin Wu can’t escape. Now you and I just need to work together to find a way to kill him.”

“As long as we can completely trap him and prevent him from escaping, it’s possible to kill him.” Dao Dragon nodded.

The reason why he was not confident in leaving the heart shaman behind was that the heart shaman's life-saving methods were extremely good. However, with the time-space seal, which completely cut off the heart shaman's escape space, there was a great chance to kill him.

"In that case, what are you waiting for? Let's do it." Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

Dao Dragon's eyes turned cold, and his body suddenly moved.

As if teleporting, he appeared in front of the heart shaman. Then he clenched his right hand tightly and threw a punch.

This punch contained incredible power. When he threw it, the entire void trembled crazily.

Feeling the power coming from his fist, the mental wizard's expression changed drastically, and he quickly moved to block it.

Chapter 3143: The Voodoo World

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Boom!

Dao Dragon and the mind witch fought again. For a moment, the heaven and earth shook.

Jian Wushuang stood at the edge of the battlefield and felt the terrifying booms coming from the center of the battlefield, but his eyes flashed with a trace of heat.

"Rank seven True Saint...I want to see how strong he is!"

Jian Wushuang smiled with bloodlust. Rumble! Endless power of ice and fire filled the sky and rushed toward the heart shaman like a raging wave.

Under the pressure of the ice and fire realm, even the heart shaman was shocked.

"This realm is so strong?" The heart shaman was surprised.

He had noticed that Jian Wushuang had killed Long Lu and the others. The Ice and fire realm was a great contribution to Jian Wushuang's ability to kill them so easily, at that time, the mind witch thought that the power of this realm should be extraordinary. However, he did not expect that he, a rank seven advanced True Saint, would be suppressed by this realm.

His strength was also suppressed by nearly 20% by this realm.

"Before, it was a magic array that sealed the surrounding void. I couldn't even move it with my full strength. But now, the realm-type treasure is obviously of a terrifying level. What is the origin of this kid? How could he have so many treasures?" The mind witch exclaimed.

While the ice and fire domain was suppressing the heart witch, Jian Wushuang also moved.

He was only a rank four True Saint, but at this moment, he had directly entered the battlefield of the heart witch and Dao Dragon, the two rank seven True Saints.

"Kill!"

With a loud roar, Jian Wushuang controlled the reincarnation sword formation. The faint light surrounded by a giant dragon pierced through the void and appeared beside the heart witch.

A shrill sound of wind breaking was heard. The heart witch waved her sleeve.

A pitch-black spear condensed in the void beside her, and in the blink of an eye, it collided with the faint light surrounded by the giant dragon.

Bang!

A low sound of collision was heard, and the faint light was immediately sent flying. However, the heart witch frowned slightly.

She finally understood why Jian Wushuang could easily kill the several True Saints at the peak of rank six. Indeed, the power of his sword formation was very impressive. It was almost comparable to the attack of a primary rank seven True Saint.

Boom!

A terrifying wind-breaking sound was heard. Dao Dragon slashed with one hand, and a huge crack was torn open in the center of the endless black fog. Then, a huge fist appeared in front of Xin Wu again.

Xin Wu's face was gloomy.

He was not Dao Dragon's match. Under the suppression of the ice and fire realm, he could only exert 80% of his strength, so he was at a disadvantage.

Jian Wushuang was still controlling the sword formation to attack him from time to time, which made the situation become one-sided.

In just a few moves, Xin Wu's divine body had suffered a lot of damage and consumed a lot of divine power.

"If this continues, I'm afraid I'll really die here today." Xin Wu's eyes were cold, but his body suddenly burst out with shocking killing intent.

This shocking killing intent completely locked onto Jian Wushuang.

"It's all because of this kid. As long as I kill him, without the surrounding barriers, no matter how strong Dao Dragon is, he can't do anything to me. Moreover, he killed my disciple..."

"He must die!"

Xin Wu's eyes were red, and the monstrous black fog on his body burst out again.

"Secret technique, voodoo world!"

Boom!

The endless black fog completely exploded.

This black fog was the voodoo poison from the heart shaman's body, and this voodoo poison was extremely strong. If an ordinary true saint touched it, their divine power would be instantly eroded away! Now that the heart shaman had completely exploded, the black fog became several times denser!

The fog that had completely turned pitch-black surged wildly, and in the blink of an eye, it actually formed a huge sea of black fog. This sea of black fog was still wildly sweeping in all directions, it was as if it wanted to completely cover the entire world around it.

The voodoo world!

The heart shaman's greatest trump card was also his strongest move.

He had always been skilled in using voodoo. For example, he had previously refined a god Punisher nail for his disciple Chu Yixiao, and that god punisher nail was refined from his voodoo.

And now, he had perfectly displayed the voodoo poison that he controlled to the extreme.

This move consumed an enormous amount of his divine power, but its power was extremely terrifying.

The majestic voodoo world covered the entire void. Anyone who fell into this voodoo world would immediately be eroded by the voodoo world. There was no way to avoid it, and they could only rely on their divine power to resist.

Dao Dragon was powerful. Even if he was covered by the voodoo world, he could still resist the corrosion of the voodoo world with his own divine power. He was only affected to a certain extent in the voodoo world.

As for Jian Wushuang, the moment the voodoo world swept out, he did not have much time to react. He was instantly enveloped by the sea of fog.

"The voodoo world is the most powerful secret skill I've ever obtained in a secret realm. Any ordinary rank seven True Saint who falls into my voodoo world will be killed after a long time. Although this kid's battle strength is comparable to an ordinary rank seven True Saint, he is only a rank four True Saint. He won't be able to last long in my voodoo world. At most, he will die in three breaths!" The heart witch's eyes were cold.

He was very confident in his voodoo world.

Jian Wushuang, a rank four True Saint, was trapped in the voodoo world. If he did not escape in time, he would definitely die.

However, Jian Wushuang, who was trapped in the voodoo world, did not have any intention of escaping. He still controlled the reincarnation sword formation and continued to attack the heart witch with Dao Dragon.

"You're courting death!" Xin Wu sneered.

While he was trying his best to resist Dao Dragon's attack, he was also waiting for Jian Wushuang's death.

However, after three breaths and four breaths, ten breaths had passed. Jian Wushuang was still intact in the voodoo world as if he was not affected at all.

On the contrary, because he was using the voodoo world with all his strength, his divine power was greatly consumed. In addition to resisting Dao Dragon's and Jian Wushuang's attacks, his divine body was constantly damaged and needed divine power to recover. Until now...he had used up more than half of his divine power.

"How is this possible? It has been ten breaths. How is it possible that this kid is still alive?" Xin Wu looked incredulous.

He thought that as long as he killed Jian Wushuang, he would be able to leave safely.

However, he did not expect that he could not kill Jian Wushuang even though he had used the voodoo world, his most powerful skill.

How could he, a rank four True Saint, resist the crazy erosion of the voodoo world?

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Chapter 3144: Kill!

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"Voodoo poison..."

Jian Wushuang sneered in his heart.

Previously, the god-killing nail contained extremely strong voodoo poison, so it could not affect Jian Wushuang at all.

But now, although the voodoo world was much stronger than the god-killing nail, Jian Wushuang was still immune to it.

Even if he stayed in the voodoo world for 10 days and 10 nights, he would not be affected, let alone 10 breaths.

"You've used your most powerful skill, but you still can't do anything to me. Then you're dead." Jian Wushuang's eyes were cold.

"Oh no!" The heart witch's face changed.

As Jian Wushuang had said, as long as Jian Wushuang was not dead, he would be in big trouble.

"Kill!"

Dao Dragon and the Samsara Sword Formation controlled by Jian Wushuang appeared in front of the heart witch again and rushed toward her.

The heart witch, who had lost more than half of her divine power, was in a worse and worse situation. In the end, she could only struggle.

However, the struggle only lasted for a moment, and she still died.

“She’s dead! The heart witch is dead!”

“The heart witch is a very famous rank seven True Saint. It’s said that he’s more difficult to deal with than many rank seven Peak True Saints.”

“Lord Dao Dragon and Heavenly Sword Marquis really killed the heart witch here?”

Most of the experts of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance were in disbelief.

When Jian Wushuang said that he would leave the heart witch behind, many people did not believe him.

But it happened.

Of course, it was not because the heart witch’s methods did not match the rumors. It was because the heart witch had met Jian Wushuang, who had even better methods.

The heart witch’s best method was to control the voodoo poison, but his voodoo poison had no effect on Jian Wushuang!

Secondly, his life-saving methods were also very good. That was why he dared to fight Dao Dragon head-on.

However, Jian Wushuang’s ruler seal completely sealed the surrounding void, instantly cutting off his chance to escape. Many of his escape skills could not be used at all.

In addition, the mind wizard also had some unique skills. He could think of ways to avoid fighting Dao Dragon head-on, and then wait for the experts from the Purple Cloud Pavilion to arrive.

However, Jian Wushuang’s ice and fire realm, which was performed by the ice and fire swimming dragon ruler, also completely cut off this possibility.

All the life-saving and entangling skills were restricted by Jian Wushuang.

It could be said that he had met his nemesis!

Since he could not use these life-saving skills, he had to fight Dao Dragon head-on. In addition, Jian Wushuang also attacked with all his strength. Of course, he had to die.

“Heart shaman, this old man is very famous and has many skills. I didn’t think I could kill him, but he died.” Dao Dragon stood in the void and looked at Jian Wushuang with a strange look.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, this heart shaman is an elder of the Purple Cloud Pavilion. Because of his witchcraft poison and weapon-refining skills, he is highly regarded in the Purple Cloud Pavilion. Now that you and I have killed him, we are in big trouble!”

Jian Wushuang’s expression changed and he nodded secretly.

“I have accumulated a lot of hatred with the Purple Cloud Pavilion. It’s not that the Purple Cloud Pavilion hasn’t thought of ways to kill me, but they just don’t have the ability. Now, it’s not a big deal for me to kill the heart shaman. But you are different. If nothing goes wrong, from today on, the Purple Cloud Pavilion will try to kill you,” Dao Dragon added.

“I know, but since I dared to kill someone, I must be mentally prepared,” Jian Wushuang said.

“That’s good. In that case, you take care of yourself. I’ve completed my task, so I’ll take my leave,” Dao Dragon said.

“Thank you, Lord Dao Dragon.”

Jian Wushuang thanked him and soon Dao Dragon left.

Jian Wushuang waved his hand and an interspatial ring immediately floated toward him.

This interspatial ring was the one left behind by the heart witch after her death.

“Lord Dao Dragon is very polite. He did a lot to kill the heart witch, but he didn’t even look at her interspatial ring and left it to me?” Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

The heart witch was a rank seven True Saint and an elder of the Purple Cloud Pavilion. She was proficient in voodoo and weapon refining. Her reputation was shocking, so she must be rich.

Although Jian Wushuang did not have any treasures in the interspatial ring, he could guess that the value of the interspatial ring was more than that of an ordinary peak rank seven True Saint.

However, Dao Dragon was not interested in such a big fortune at all. He kept it all for himself.

Obviously, Dao Dragon thought that Jian Wushuang was the reason why he could kill the heart witch. He did not accept the reward. On the other hand, Dao Dragon probably wanted to make friends with Jian Wushuang, a top genius.

“Lord Dao Dragon, please help me. I paid seven billion holy elixirs, but I killed four rank six Peak True Saints, one initial rank six True Saint, and most importantly, I killed the heart witch, a rank seven True Saint. I got their interspatial ring. Its value has long surpassed the price I paid, and I made a lot of money.” Jian Wushuang’s eyes lit up.

He had indeed made a profit this time.

Of course, at the same time, he had also offended the Purple Cloud Pavilion.

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The Purple Cloud Pavilion.

The overlord of the First Heaven, one of the three pavilions!

In the First Heaven, the Purple Cloud Pavilion had absolute authority, and all the sects and factions were extremely fearful.

And the experts of the Purple Cloud Pavilion were practically unruly no matter where they went in the First Heaven. Very few people dared to make an enemy of the Purple Cloud Pavilion, much less kill an elder of the Purple Cloud Pavilion.

Dao Dragon was the only one who dared to do so in the past million years.

He was strong enough to not be afraid of the Purple Cloud Pavilion. The Purple Cloud Pavilion could not kill him without the help of the Principles Master. Therefore, Dao Dragon was able to live.

As for the others, they were all dead.

Therefore, when the news of the witch body's death spread to the Purple Cloud Pavilion, the Pavilion Master and the elders of the Purple Cloud Pavilion were furious!

When they learned that the heart shaman's death was largely due to Jian Wushuang, a rank four True Saint, the killing intent of the Purple Cloud Pavilion's upper echelons was even more shocking.

"A mere rank four True Saint dares to kill an elder of the Purple Cloud Pavilion!"

"Kill, kill Heavenly Sword Marquis!"

"We can't kill Dao Dragon, but Heavenly Sword Marquis must die!"

Soon, an order was given.

It was a kill order.

Anyone who belonged to the Purple Cloud Pavilion, including the experts and disciples of the Purple Cloud Pavilion, as well as all the forces and countries under the Purple Cloud Pavilion, who met Heavenly Sword Marquis must be killed!

At the same time, the Intelligence Department of the Purple Cloud Pavilion began to operate and frantically search for Jian Wushuang.

Once they found Jian Wushuang, the Purple Cloud Pavilion would immediately send experts to kill him!

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Chapter 3145: The Fight Began

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In another secret lair of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance.

Jian Wushuang, wearing a gray robe and a gray mask, was sitting at a table, holding a piece of information that he had just received.

"Sure enough, after the heart witch died, the Purple Cloud Pavilion became furious and tried to kill me. Not only did they issue a kill order, but they even put a bounty on the Heaven-cleaving Alliance and all the intelligence organizations in the First Heaven to find my whereabouts. However, this is exactly what I want." Jian Wushuang looked at the information in his hand, a strange smile appeared on his face.

He had long expected the Purple Cloud Pavilion's anger and was mentally prepared for it.

In the face of the Purple Cloud Pavilion's kill order and the bounty from the intelligence organizations, ordinary rank four True Saints and even rank seven True Saints would be terrified. However, Jian Wushuang was not. Not only did he not panic, but he also looked forward to it, on the contrary, he was looking forward to it.

"The road to becoming an expert is full of obstacles. In this life, I rose up in endless territories. In the beginning, I encountered some obstacles in the Pill Sun Sacred World. However, after leaving the Pill Sun Sacred World, I rarely encountered any obstacles

“There are very few experts in the endless territories. It’s normal that I don’t encounter any big obstacles. However, this is the First Heaven, where there are as many experts as clouds...my strength increases, and my rise requires a large number of whetstones. The Purple Cloud Pavilion will be my first whetstone after I come to the First Heaven.”

Jian Wushuang’s eyes were shining brightly.

If an ordinary person heard that Jian Wushuang treated the Purple Cloud Pavilion as a whetstone, they would definitely think that he was crazy.

However, Jian Wushuang was full of confidence.

It was his own strength and confidence in his talent.

He was not worried that he would not be able to withstand the anger of the Purple Cloud Pavilion. Instead, he was worried that the Purple Cloud Pavilion was not enough.

“Let the slaughter begin!” Jian Wushuang clenched his hands, and the token in his hand that recorded the information of the Purple Cloud Pavilion immediately shattered.

Three months later, in the territory controlled by the Purple Cloud Pavilion in the First Heaven.

In the vast void, two figures were flying forward side by side.

They were a man and a woman. Their auras were very strong, and they had reached the peak of rank five!

A peak rank five True Saint. With such strength, they could already hold the position of deacons within the Purple Cloud Pavilion. These two people were the two Deacons of the Purple Cloud Pavilion.

As they rushed forward, they were still chatting idly.

“The ruler of the Hengshui Kingdom just now was very generous. Not only did he pay us enough money, he even prepared ten million holy elixirs for each of us,” the red-robed woman said.

“He’s smart. He knows that he can give us some benefits, so we won’t deliberately make things difficult for him. Some of the monarchs are as stupid as pigs. Every time, they insist that we use some tricks before they are willing to give us benefits,” said the white-robed, white-bearded old man with a smile.

“Haha, that’s true. However, no matter what, although the two of us aren’t strong and can only be considered at the bottom among the Deacons of the Purple Cloud Pavilion, we are considered lucky to be able to get this job,” said the red-robed woman.

“That’s not just good, it’s very good. You don’t know that our current job is very lucrative. There are so many Deacons in the Purple Cloud Pavilion. I wonder how many Deacons envy our job,” said the white-robed, white-bearded elder.

As the two of them conversed, they were clearly in an extremely good mood.

But suddenly...a figure appeared in front of the two of them without any warning.

The red-clothed woman and the white-robed, white-bearded elder immediately stopped.

Both of them raised their heads and looked at the person.

The person was wearing a gray robe and a gray mask. This was clearly the attire of a member of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, and the aura emanating from his body had already reached the limit of the rank four.

“Who are you?” The white-robed, white-bearded elder shouted in a low voice.

They were rank five Peak True Saints. Facing a rank four True Saint, they naturally had the right to look down from above.

“My name is Heavenly Sword Marquis. You should have heard of me.” A cold voice came from under the gray mask.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis?” The white-robed, white-bearded elder and the red-clothed woman’s expressions changed drastically.

They were Deacons of the Purple Cloud Pavilion, so of course, they knew Heavenly Sword Marquis, who had angered the Purple Cloud Pavilion and issued a kill order.

“It’s you? How dare you appear in front of us?” The red-clothed woman shouted.

“It’s just two dead people, why wouldn’t I dare?” Jian Wushuang smiled and said playfully, “You should have finished sending the message, right?”

The white-robed, white-bearded elder and the red-robed woman were stunned.

They were secretly sending the message to the Purple Cloud Pavilion, but Jian Wushuang knew this and did not intend to stop them.

“Since you have finished sending the message, you two can go to hell.” Jian Wushuang’s voice was cold.

Then, he directly attacked.

There were only two True Saints at the peak of rank five. With Jian Wushuang’s strength, he killed them in a flash.

After killing them, Jian Wushuang left.

When the experts of the Purple Cloud Pavilion received the message and sent them, Jian Wushuang had already gone to God knows where.

The two Deacons of Purple Cloud Pavilion were just the beginning of Jian Wushuang’s slaughter.

Two months later, the five core disciples of Purple Cloud Pavilion were targeted while they were out training. All five of them died, and none survived. The killer...was Heavenly Sword Marquis!

Half a year later, a True Saint expert at the peak of rank six of Purple Cloud Pavilion was killed in a city. The killer...was Heavenly Sword Marquis!

Three years later, at a neutral auction, eight people from the Purple Cloud Pavilion participated. Five of them were rank six True Saints, and three of them were rank five True Saints. They spent a lot of holy elixirs and bought several treasures at the auction! As soon as the eight people walked out of the

auction, they were immediately killed. All eight experts died, and the murderer was still Heavenly Sword Marquis!

Five years later, in a country...

...

While Purple Cloud Pavilion gave Jian Wushuang a kill order and frantically searched for his escape route, Jian Wushuang also set his eyes on Purple Cloud Pavilion.

To everyone's surprise, he directly entered the territory controlled by Purple Cloud Pavilion and crazily killed the solitary experts of Purple Cloud Pavilion.

The Purple Cloud Pavilion was a large sect with countless experts and disciples. Many of them were wandering in the outside world and were active in this territory. Jian Wushuang had his eyes on them, he got detailed information from the Heaven-cleaving Alliance and then went to find them.

In just ten years, Jian Wushuang had attacked eight times. More than 30 experts of the Purple Cloud Pavilion had died at his hands, including many rank six True Saints.

This incident not only shocked the Purple Cloud Pavilion but also shocked the outside world.

Everyone knew that Jian Wushuang had completely fought with the Purple Cloud Pavilion!

Chapter 3146: Prey That Has Been Targeted

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"This Heavenly Sword Marquis is so bold and courageous. He's just a mere rank four True Saint, yet he dares to fight the Purple Cloud Pavilion head-on?"

"Indeed. If it were us, after knowing that the Purple Cloud Pavilion had issued the kill order, we would definitely try to find a place to hide. We might even flee to the endless territories so that the Purple Cloud Pavilion wouldn't be able to find us. We would wait for a few hundred thousand years before returning. However, this Heavenly Sword Marquis clearly knows that the Purple Cloud Pavilion wants to kill him, yet he still took the initiative to run into the territory controlled by the Purple Cloud Pavilion and kill as he pleases. Tsk tsk..."

"This Heavenly Sword Marquis is really something. He is only a rank four True Saint, yet he can kill so many experts of the Purple Cloud Pavilion in such a short time. He can even kill a rank six True Saint or even a rank six Peak True Saint. This is too terrifying. He is simply a monster."

"Monster?"

"Humph, so what if his talent is heaven-defying? His actions now clearly indicate that he wants to fight to the death with the Purple Cloud Pavilion. However, the Purple Cloud Pavilion is such a huge monster. How can a mere rank four True Saint be able to fight against it? Just wait and see. Before long, the people of the Purple Cloud Pavilion will find him and kill him."

"Yeah, I think so too. After all, the Purple Cloud Pavilion is the overlord of the First Heaven. It has been deeply rooted for so many years, and its strength is no small matter. After so many years, no one in the

First Heaven dares to challenge the Purple Cloud Pavilion head-on. Other than Dao Dragon, there is no one else who can survive. Although this Heavenly Sword Marquis is talented, in terms of strength, he is still far from Dao Dragon!"

"Stupid!"

"Stupid! Heavenly Sword Marquis is too stupid."

Countless experts were discussing this matter.

These experts had different attitudes toward Jian Wushuang. Some admired Jian Wushuang's courage and courage, some admired his strength and talent, but there were also many who thought he was too stupid, he should not have chosen to fight head-on with the Purple Cloud Pavilion.

But no matter what they thought, it had nothing to do with Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang insisted on walking his own path. He knew what he was doing.

Time passed...

Jian Wushuang still roamed around the territory controlled by the Purple Cloud Pavilion, killing experts everywhere.

The Purple Cloud Pavilion was also trying to find him and kill him, but Jian Wushuang was very cunning. His whereabouts were always erratic, and because he was a heaven-grade member of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, he could get detailed information from the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, the Purple Cloud Pavilion had set traps for him several times, but he did not fall for it.

In a flash, 60 years had passed!

Jian Wushuang had killed for 60 years in the territory controlled by the Purple Cloud Pavilion, but he was still alive and well.

"During these 60 years, I killed countless experts in the Purple Cloud Pavilion. Killing and attacking again and again made my strength improve a lot, but the improvement is not too great." Jian Wushuang stood in the void, his eyes were extremely cold as he stared at the information he had just received.

The information said that half a month later, a new king of the Winter Snow Kingdom under the Purple Cloud Pavilion would take over. The Purple Cloud Pavilion sent an elder of a rank seven True Saint to participate.

"A rank seven True Saint..." Jian Wushuang muttered.

With his current strength, it was indeed easy for him to kill an ordinary rank six True Saint or even a rank six Peak True Saint.

Even if several rank six Peak True Saint experts joined hands, he could easily kill them. In the past 60 years, he had killed many rank six True Saints in the Purple Cloud Pavilion.

It was not difficult for him to kill a rank six True Saint.

If he wanted to train and use the Purple Cloud Pavilion as a whetstone, he naturally had to find someone stronger.

That was why he had his eyes on this rank seven True Saint.

“With my current strength, it’s not difficult for me to contend with an ordinary rank seven initial True Saint. As for whether I can kill him or not, I’m not sure. But even if I can’t kill this rank seven True Saint, I can leave at ease.” Jian Wushuang smiled, he had already made up his mind.

“In half a month, the Winter Snow Kingdom!”

...

Half a month soon arrived.

The Winter Snow Kingdom was one of the many kingdoms under the Purple Cloud Pavilion. The Winter Snow Kingdom’s territory was quite vast. In the First Heaven, it was already a large kingdom with many experts, there were six rank six True Saints, but there was not a single rank seven True Saint in the entire kingdom.

Today, the new king of the Winter Snow Kingdom had ascended to the throne, and the Winter Snow Kingdom had specially invited an elder of the Purple Cloud Pavilion to attend.

The inauguration ceremony was extremely lively and grand. After the ceremony was over, a huge banquet was held, and countless experts were boisterous.

Only after the banquet was over did everyone start to disperse.

“Lord Bai Yuan, this is just a small token of my appreciation. I hope that when you return to the Purple Cloud Pavilion, you can put in a few good words for my Winter Snow Kingdom.” A middle-aged man dressed luxuriously smiled, he gave out an interspatial ring.

The white-robed old man called Bai Yuan ended up with the interspatial ring. After scanning it with his consciousness, he smiled and nodded. “Don’t worry, Your Highness. The Winter Snow Kingdom has long been under the command of our Purple Cloud Pavilion. Moreover, they have been following the lead of our Purple Cloud Pavilion all these years. Naturally, the Purple Cloud Pavilion will not forget.”

“In that case, thank you, Lord Bai Yuan. Please take care.” The middle-aged man dressed in luxurious clothes said.

Bai Yuan turned around and prepared to leave.

Whoosh!

A figure suddenly appeared in front of everyone without any warning.

Bai Yuan and the middle-aged man immediately looked up.

“My name is Heavenly Sword Marquis!” Jian Wushuang said softly.

He said it casually, but when the people around heard the name, their faces changed!

“Heavenly Sword Marquis!”

“He is Heavenly Sword Marquis? The rank four True Saint who has been fighting with the Purple Cloud Pavilion for 60 years and still hasn’t been killed?”

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, you actually came to the Winter Snow Kingdom?”

A lot of exclamations sounded at the same time.

Bai Yuan’s face turned completely gloomy.

“Boy, how dare you!” Bai Yuan’s voice was cold, and he had secretly sent a message to the Purple Cloud Pavilion.

He knew that Jian Wushuang was very strong. He was only an initial rank seven True Saint. Even if he could suppress Jian Wushuang, he would not be able to kill him. Therefore, the Purple Cloud Pavilion had to send more experts.

After receiving the message from Bai Yuan, the Purple Cloud Pavilion’s higher-ups immediately ordered three experts at the rank seven Peak True Saint Realm to rush over.

Three experts at the peak of rank seven were enough to kill a rank seven True Saint of the same level. Killing a rank four True Saint like Jian Wushuang would be a piece of cake.

Jian Wushuang guessed that Bai Yuan had sent a message, but he was not in a hurry. He had already received detailed information about the Heaven-cleaving Alliance and had already calculated it.

“Although the Winter Snow Kingdom is a large-scale kingdom under the Purple Cloud Pavilion, the Purple Cloud Pavilion does not have a direct space passage to the Winter Snow Kingdom. If the experts of the Purple Cloud Pavilion want to rush here, they need at least 30 breaths of time!” Jian Wushuang muttered in his heart! Jian Wushuang murmured to himself..

Chapter 3147: Fighting a Rank Seven True Saint!

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30 breaths was not a long time.

But it was enough for Jian Wushuang!

“An expert from the Purple Cloud Pavilion can arrive in 30 breaths, and I have to kill him in 25 breaths. If I can’t kill him, then I have to leave.” Jian Wushuang stared at Bai Yuan in front of him, a shocking killing intent rose from his body.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Purple longswords floated out and combined with each other at the fastest speed. The faint light surrounded by a giant dragon appeared again.

It was the eighth level of the Samsara Sword Formation, the dark dragon spike!

Compared to the dark dragon spike that Jian Wushuang used 60 years ago, the dark light was more dazzling and more powerful.

At the same time, the seven-star secret skill, the divine punishment skill, and the nine luminaries star armor were all used, and the supreme sword essence in the Blood Mountain Sword was completely unleashed.

“Kill!”

Jian Wushuang shouted, and the ghost dragon burst out.

Boom!

The void was penetrated, and the ghost light appeared in front of Bai Yuan.

“Hmph!”

Bai Yuan snorted coldly. A green longsword appeared in his hand.

With a wave of his hand, a huge green sword light, like a green moon, swept out and collided with the dim light.

Clang!

The sound of metal colliding rang out. The dim light trembled slightly before it flew out explosively.

As for Bai Yuan, although he did not retreat, his eyes darkened.

“Rank seven?” Bai Yuan looked at Jian Wushuang in surprise.

He clearly felt that Jian Wushuang had the battle strength of a rank seven True Saint.

Not only did he have the divine power of a rank seven True Saint, but the power of his sword formation was also almost equal to that of an ordinary level seven absolute art.

Indeed, during the past 60 years, Jian Wushuang’s comprehension of the principles had improved a lot, and his grasp of the eighth reincarnation sword formation had become stronger. Now, he was fully controlling the eighth reincarnation sword formation, and the power it released...it was very close to an ordinary rank seven absolute art.

Combined with the power of his divine power, his real battle strength was comparable to an ordinary rank seven elementary True Saint.

And Bai Yuan was only a rank seven elementary True Saint.

“Again!”

Jian Wushuang smiled coldly and the reincarnation sword formation burst out again. At the same time, he also moved.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh

Streaks of silver light flashed rapidly in the void like ghosts. Before the reincarnation sword formation could reach Bai Yuan, Jian Wushuang had already arrived.

“Ninth heaven of illusory sword!”

Jian Wushuang waved his right hand continuously. In the blink of an eye, nine sword lights seemed to fall at the same time and slashed toward Bai Yuan.

“Ridiculous!”

Bai Yuan was not afraid at all. He also struck his sword continuously, and his speed was not slower than Jian Wushuang’s.

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

Nine low collision sounds were heard. Jian Wushuang’s Ninth Heaven of illusionary sword was faster and faster, but it was blocked by Bai Yuan.

Boom!

The dark light surrounded by the giant dragon also shot toward Jian Wushuang. However, Bai Yuan backhanded his sword and pushed back the dark light with brute force.

“Boy, is that all you have?” Bai Yuan stared at Jian Wushuang with a cold smile.

“As expected of a rank seven True Saint. It’s different from those rank six True Saints, but...” Jian Wushuang said as he waved his hand, and a large amount of ice and fire energy instantly surged out, it swept out in all directions at an astonishing speed.

The ice and fire swimming dragon ruler and the ice and fire realm had completely exploded.

The power of the ice and fire realm was extremely powerful. Even the heart witch, whose strength had reached the advanced rank seven and was close to the peak of rank seven, was suppressed by nearly 20% of his strength under the full force of the ice and fire realm, Bai Yuan’s strength was definitely much weaker than the heart witch’s.

Under the full suppression of the ice and fire realm, Bai Yuan’s strength was immediately suppressed by more than 20%.

“Now, let’s fight again.”

Jian Wushuang smiled coldly and the Samsara Sword Formation burst out again.

Bai Yuan felt the strong pressure around him and could not help frowning. Under the suppression of the ice and fire realm, he once again attacked the Samsara Sword Formation head-on.

However, this time, they were evenly matched. Although the sword formation was sent flying, he was forced back three steps.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The dim light flashed again and again and crazily rushed toward Bai Yuan.

Bai Yuan could not dodge it, so he could only wave his longsword again and again to send the dim light flying.

However, Jian Wushuang only used his mind to control the sword formation, while Bai Yuan relied on his own sword to defend. The recoil from the collision affected Bai Yuan’s divine body again and again, in

addition, Jian Wushuang had been looking for opportunities in the surroundings, so the situation was obviously disadvantageous to Bai Yuan.

Suddenly...

Jian Wushuang, who had been looking for opportunities in the surroundings, suddenly moved.

Without any warning, Jian Wushuang appeared beside Bai Yuan. He slashed out the blood mountain sword in his hand, and a hazy but beautiful sword-light lit up.

It was the first move of the peerless sword technique, Star Dream!

Bai Yuan had just blocked the attack of the reincarnation sword formation, so he was unable to block Jian Wushuang's extremely fast sword.

Clang!

The sharp sword light cut into Bai Yuan's protective armor, and a strong tearing power burst out. However, although the power was strong, it did not cut through Bai Yuan's protective armor, it only left a white mark on the armor.

"Huh?" Jian Wushuang frowned and immediately retreated.

After retreating far away, Jian Wushuang looked at Bai Yuan again with a serious expression.

"The information provided by the Heaven-cleaving Alliance is right. Although Bai Yuan is not very strong, his protective means are very good. The armor he is wearing is a superior holy treasure armor, and he has also cultivated a unique protective secret skill. With my current strength, I could not break his divine body with star dream one move. At most, I could only hurt him slightly," Jian Wushuang murmured.

It was only a slight injury, which could be repaired with a bit of divine power. It had no effect on Bai Yuan at all.

What Jian Wushuang wanted to do was to cut open Bai Yuan's protective armor, then cut open the skin on Bai Yuan's body and erode the cold blood poison into Bai Yuan's divine body. Just a drop of the cold blood poison was enough to kill Bai Yuan, it was enough to kill Bai Yuan.

However, his idea would not work now.

"Boy, you have completely infuriated me!"

Bai Yuan stared at Jian Wushuang with bloodshot eyes, and his aura suddenly became violent.

No matter what, Bai Yuan was a rank seven True Saint. Although he was not very strong, he still had his own trump card and killer move.

And now, Bai Yuan was going to use his killer move!

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Chapter 3148: Hidden Cards

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“Heavenly Sword Marquis, you are a rank four True Saint, but you have the battle strength of a rank seven True Saint. Such talent is simply unbelievable. Logically, you should have a bright future, but unfortunately, you are too arrogant and treat my Purple Cloud Pavilion as your opponent. Today, I will leave you, a top genius, here!”

“Die!”

“Die!”

Bai Yuan’s eyes turned cold, but he opened his mouth and spat out a pitch-black bead.

After he spat it out, the bead exploded with a bang and turned into black energy that filled the sky, fusing into the green longsword in Bai Yuan’s hand.

“Wind God!”

Bai Yuan’s killing intent flashed, and he immediately drew his sword.

He took a step forward, and the longsword in his hand suddenly stabbed towards the empty space in front of him.

As he thrust, ripples immediately spread out in the void.

Bai Yuan was using a longsword, but the move he was using felt like a spear thrust.

The moment he thrust, a green lightning bolt pierced through the void and shot toward Jian Wushuang. Fast, too fast.

Even Jian Wushuang, who was good at space-time principles and was very fast, could not help being shocked when he saw the green lightning bolt.

“This sword move...is even faster than my life-and-death moment?” Jian Wushuang was shocked.

Among the seven sword moves in the Wushuang Sword Manual, the fastest one was the life-and-death moment, which was a sure-kill sword move.

However, at this moment, the speed of the sword move that Bai Yuan displayed was obviously faster than his life-and-death moment.

Jian Wushuang had only thought of defending himself against such a terrifying speed, but the cyan sword light had already struck Jian Wushuang’s divine body.

Bang!

A low boom sounded. Jian Wushuang’s body shook violently, and he suffered a heavy blow.

The cyan lightning instantly made a hole in the golden armor on his body. Then, a bloody hole the size of a bowl appeared on Jian Wushuang’s divine body, the black energy formed by the black bead also entered Jian Wushuang’s body and began to erode wildly.

Jian Wushuang's expression changed. He closed his eyes and felt the erosion of the black energy in his body.

However, it only took a moment for Jian Wushuang to open his eyes again.

"As expected of a rank seven True Saint. Your move just now was quite good." Jian Wushuang grinned and revealed a cold smile.

"He didn't die?" Bai Yuan was extremely surprised.

His strongest move, which was combined with the black bead, was a sure-kill move. Logically speaking, even if a rank seven True Saint was hit, the chances of survival would not be high. However, this rank four True Saint...actually survived this move.

Not only did he survive, but it seemed that even his divine power had not been eroded by much.

"Bai Yuan, you've used your most powerful skill. Now, you should try one of my moves." Jian Wushuang's eyes were cold. The next moment, he slowly raised the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand.

The sword was placed in front of him.

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

Yes, it was blood-red!

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

Bai Yuan and the surrounding experts who were watching the battle even seemed to see the bones under Jian Wushuang's feet forming a blood sea. The sky-shaking killing intent soared to the sky, causing everyone to feel a trace of fear.

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

This was a blood-colored Asura!

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

It was a simple slash as if it did not contain any power.

However, the moment the Blood Mountain Sword was slashed out, a huge sense of fear instantly surged into Bai Yuan's heart.

Whoosh!

The sword light finally fell.

The seventh move of the Peerless Sword Manual, the strongest move, Blood Asura!

The sword light slashed out with earth-shaking power.

Bai Yuan was about to block the sword when a wave of space-time power suddenly came.

The space-time around Bai Yuan instantly became stagnant.

This stagnant state only lasted for a short time and was almost negligible.

However, in a fight between experts, especially those who had reached the level of a rank seven True Saint, many things could be done in a split second.

At least, the sword light that Jian Wushuang had displayed appeared in front of Bai Yuan. When Bai Yuan came back to his senses, he could no longer block the sword light. He could not even raise his longsword with much difficulty.

Bang!

The sword light was not hindered at all. It directly cut into Bai Yuan's divine body. Bai Yuan immediately let out a muffled groan and his body suddenly retreated. However, his divine body was not directly destroyed.

Seeing this scene, Jian Wushuang could not help but sigh.

"Bai Yuan's body-protection ability is indeed strong. Not only did my blood Asura merge with the heaven-designated skill, but the power of his swordsmanship is also extremely terrifying. However, even such a sword attack, without any hindrance, could not cause his divine body to directly collapse," Jian Wushuang muttered, however, he was not disappointed at all.

"More than half of the 30 breaths' time has been used up. In a little while, the experts of Purple Cloud Pavilion will arrive. I can't waste any more time with him. I'll use that move directly. It would be best if I could kill him, but if I can't, I'll have to leave directly." Jian Wushuang's face became extremely solemn.

Blood Asura was the strongest and most terrifying sword move he had ever created.

However, this sword move was not his strongest trump card.

He had many trump cards, such as the Mountain River Map, which he had never used.

But now, Jian Wushuang had no intention of using the Mountain River Map. He had another trump card.

He had just mastered this trump card and had never really fought in front of others.

"You're lucky to be the first target of my secret skill, Bai Yuan." Jian Wushuang smiled.

"Cut the crap. Show me what you've got." Bai Yuan was not afraid at all. He did not believe that Jian Wushuang could kill him because of his strong protective ability, of course, he did not want to kill Jian Wushuang himself. He just wanted to keep fighting with Jian Wushuang and stall for time until the three True Saints at the peak of rank seven arrived. Then he could easily surround and kill Jian Wushuang.

"Haha, as you wish."

Jian Wushuang did not waste any more words. With a faint smile, the vast divine power on his body instantly surged.

Splash! A large amount of divine power surged, instantly forming a huge divine power sea. However, the divine power in this divine power sea was being consumed at a crazy rate.

“Six paths of reincarnation, hell path, extremely hot hell!”

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Chapter 3149: The Path of Hell

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Weng!

The originally vast sea of divine power suddenly evaporated.

Under the influence of the power of reincarnation, heaven and earth began to change. In the blink of an eye, the entire heaven and earth became completely red, as if it was completely in a furnace, and the temperature of this furnace...was unbelievably high.

Zi zi zi~ Even the void was emitting hot air crazily. The entire world and the endless void seemed to be melting.

“So hot!”

“It’s too hot, how can it be so hot?”

“I’m a True Saint, and I actually feel like I’m about to die from the heat.”

Outside the battlefield, the True Saints of the Winter Snow Kingdom were all inexplicably exclaiming at this moment. Their mouths were dry, and they were extremely hot.

However, they were outside the battlefield, which meant that they were outside the world of extreme heat. It was easy to imagine what it was like to be inside the world of extreme heat.

“What...what kind of trick is this?!”

“It’s too hot! My divine body, my blood, my soul, and my divine power are all about to be completely evaporated!”

“Hot! Hot! I’m going to die from the heat! Ah!”

Bai Yuan, who was in the center of the extremely hot world, let out a painful and mournful howl.

As a rank seven True Saint with tyrannical strength, it would be a joke if he were to die from the heat.

But now, Bai Yuan really felt like he was going to die from the heat and be roasted dry.

His divine power, his blood, everything in his body, including his soul, were all crazily roasted at this moment. This kind of roasting produced an unprecedented pain, not just in his divine body...and heart and soul.

Bai Yuan only felt that he was suffering unprecedented torture.

He has lived hundreds of thousands of years without this kind of torture.

Jian Wushuang was also in this extremely hot world, but he was not affected by it. His eyes flashed with a fierce light as he looked at Bai Yuan, who was roaring and struggling crazily.

"This is an extremely hot hell, where everything is roasted and evaporated. Even a rank seven True Saint would suffer unprecedented pain and torture in this hell. With my current strength, I can last for three breaths in this hell. I don't know if Bai Yuan can last three breaths in this hell," Jian Wushuang thought.

Three breaths was a short time, but to Bai Yuan, it was a long time.

He was in the extremely hot hell, and he was being roasted every second. The pain that could evaporate his entire god body and soul was too terrifying.

Three breaths passed.

Buzz! The extremely hot hell disappeared, and the world returned to its calm state.

Bai Yuan was still standing in the void, but at this moment, his entire body was drenched in sweat. He lowered his head and panted heavily, and his body was also slightly trembling.

That three breaths of experience were definitely the most terrifying experience in his life.

He had experienced it once, and even if he was beaten to death, he did not want to experience it again.

Moreover, 60% of his divine power had been evaporated in the extremely hot hell, and his soul had been severely injured. Especially the fear in his heart, he had yet to completely recover.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis, I'm more and more impressed by you. A rank four True Saint actually has such an incredible skill. Unfortunately, your secret skill is very terrifying, but your strength is still a little inferior. You can't fully unleash the power of this secret skill. Your move can't kill me." Bai Yuan raised his head, staring at Jian Wushuang, a sneer appeared on the corner of his mouth.

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang gave a strange smile and said, "Bai Yuan, it's too early for you to be happy."

"Huh?" Bai Yuan's face changed.

"I forgot to tell you that the secret skill I just displayed is divided into three levels. The extremely hot hell you just experienced is only the first level. Now, you can try the second level of the secret skill..." Jian Wushuang smiled, immediately, a large amount of divine power surged up crazily.

The divine power also converged into a sea of divine power.

Moreover, the divine power Jian Wushuang used this time was obviously much more vast than when he used the extremely hot hell. It was more than three times as vast!

"The second level of Hell Dao... The extremely cold hell!"

Buzz!

The divine power in the sky was instantly exhausted.

Space and time in this vast world instantly froze.

It was extremely cold.

Under this terrifying coldness, a large amount of mist rose from the void.

Crack! Crack!

Soft sounds rang out one after another. When the people outside the battlefield saw it, they could not help but widen their eyes.

These soft cracking sounds were the sounds of the void being frozen and then exploding.

How could such a stable space in the divine beginning world be frozen to the point of cracking?

How cold was this?

In the center of the extremely cold hell, Bai Yuan's eyes were wide open. He had been maintaining this posture, but his divine body had been completely frozen into an ice sculpture, not just his divine body, the blood in his body had also been completely frozen, and even his real soul had been frozen into a frozen state.

Jian Wushuang stood in front of Bai Yuan and blew lightly. With a sound like glass breaking, Bai Yuan's divine body directly shattered and turned into ice chips. He did not recombine his divine body immediately. In just a moment, this powerful rank seven True Saint was turned into ashes!

Seeing this scene, even Jian Wushuang was quite excited. "..."

He looked at his right hand. On the back of his hand, there was an ancient golden character. When Jian Wushuang had just used the secret skill, the golden character also emitted a dazzling light, which made Jian Wushuang use the secret skill, its power had increased a lot.

And this golden character was the origin of the six paths of reincarnation secret skill!

"Six paths of reincarnation...this secret skill is too terrifying!" Jian Wushuang exclaimed.

Six paths of reincarnation, six secret skills. He had only mastered the first move, Hell Dao.

However, Hell Dao was divided into three levels. He had just used the first and second levels of extremely hot hell and extremely cold hell.

The power of the extremely hot hell was weaker, but the extremely cold hell was extremely terrifying.

Jian Wushuang was only barely able to use the extremely cold hell. Once he used it, even a rank seven True Saint would not be able to resist and would be frozen to death.

However, Jian Wushuang knew very well that the most terrifying part of the three levels of Hell Dao was the final three levels!

The third level was called the solitary hell!

That was a truly nightmarish skill, but unfortunately, he had yet to master the third level.

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Chapter 3150: Was Sensational

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“The first Hell Dao is so powerful. I wonder what the other five Daos will do?” Jian Wushuang clenched his hands, full of expectation.

After killing Bai Yuan and picking up the interspatial ring left by him, Jian Wushuang immediately left.

It only took him 25 breaths to kill Bai Yuan, and it took the Purple Cloud Pavilion experts five breaths to arrive, that was enough time for Jian Wushuang to leave.

After Jian Wushuang left, the experts of the Winter Snow Kingdom were in an uproar.

“Lord Bai Yuan was killed?”

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, he really killed Lord Bai Yuan. He is a rank seven True Saint.”

“King...”

Many people looked at the middle-aged man in luxurious clothes, King of Winter Snow Kingdom.

The Winter Snow King was also very excited. Apparently, he had not fully recovered from the scene.

After a while, he took a deep breath and immediately looked at a True Saint next to him. “Did you record the fierce battle between Heavenly Sword Marquis Lord Bai Yuan?”

“Yes.” That True Saint replied.

“That’s good. The experts from the Purple Cloud Pavilion will arrive soon. We only need to show them the mirror image. Heavenly Sword Marquis is too strong. We are not weak at all. Lord Bai Yuan’s death is not our fault.” The Winter Snow King said in a low voice, “Also, we have to announce the mirror image.”

“Announce it completely?” The people around were stunned.

“That’s right. The Divine Beginning Realm is extremely cruel. It’s not that easy for an expert to rise up. And this Heavenly Sword Marquis... His talent is too terrifying. His potential is limitless. and for such a genius with such great potential, he will more or less be envied and ostracized by some people. As long as we announce this mirror image, many experts of the Divine Beginning Realm, including some high and mighty Principles Masters, will most likely pay attention to him!”

“It’s not a good thing to be the center of attention,” the Winter Snow Kingdom said with a cold smile.

Soon, the Winter Snow Kingdom released the mirror image.

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In the past 60 years, the battle between Jian Wushuang and the Purple Cloud Pavilion for the first heaven was very fierce, and it had become a hot topic among many cultivators.

Although it was a topic, it did not cause much of a stir.

However, after the Winter Snow Kingdom released the mirror image of the battle between Jian Wushuang and Bai Yuan, the First Heaven, including the Third Heaven, could no longer remain calm.

After all, Jian Wushuang had killed a rank seven True Saint!

“Abnormal, this is too abnormal!”

“Where did this Heavenly Sword Marquis come from?”

“It was already unbelievable that he could kill a rank six Peak True Saint with a rank four True Saint, but now, he actually killed a rank seven True Saint?”

“That’s a rank seven True Saint! In the First Heaven, the strongest person in many forces is only a rank seven True Saint.”

“There are many geniuses in the Divine Beginning Realm. For example, the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces, the Dao Palace, and the Temporal Temple all have many top geniuses. Some of them are extremely dazzling, but I’ve never heard of anyone who could kill a rank seven True Saint with a rank four True Saint.”

“If Jian Wushuang doesn’t die, his future achievements will be unimaginable!”

“Jian Wushuang, monster!”

All the experts in the Third Heaven who heard about this and saw the mirror image were shocked by Jian Wushuang’s battle strength.

The words ‘Jian Wushuang’ resounded throughout the Third Heaven in a very short time!

“Monster, monster, great pervert!”

All the names were addressed to Jian Wushuang.

...

In the vast chaotic void, Mo Shan, the three-eyed man, and the blue-haired woman were sitting together.

In the void in front of them, there was a huge mirror image, which was the mirror image of the fierce battle between Jian Wushuang and Bai Yuan.

“Haha, I knew that Heavenly Sword Marquis might give me a surprise. He really gave me a big surprise!” Mo Shan stroked his white beard and laughed heartily.

More than 100 years ago, when Jian Wushuang was trapped in the Mystic Realm of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance by the heart witch, Mo Shan had been looking forward to Jian Wushuang.

He knew that since Jian Wushuang refused his help, he must be confident that he could deal with this situation.

As expected, 90 years later, Jian Wushuang hired Dao Dragon at a great price. In addition, he killed the heart witch and the others with his battle strength, which was enough to defeat a rank six True Saint. At that time, he was very excited.

Now, 60 years later, Jian Wushuang had killed a rank seven True Saint directly...

“This Heavenly Sword Marquis is indeed a bit too heaven-defying.”

The three-eyed man also said in a low voice, "There are many geniuses in the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces. Although this time there aren't many dazzling geniuses, in history, there have been incredible geniuses in the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces. For example, the super genius 'Remnant King' eight million years ago was a complete monster. He could also kill a rank six True Saint with rank four battle strength. If he met a weaker rank six Peak True Saint, he could also kill him if he was lucky!"

"The reason why Remnant King's battle strength is so strong is that he is a special life-form, and he has a high comprehension of the principles under the careful cultivation of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces. He also has a supreme treasure in terms of attack. However, Heavenly Sword Marquis...without the careful cultivation of the major forces, only relied on himself to obtain opportunities and treasures to grow. In the end, his battle strength is much more terrifying than that of Remnant King. It's really shocking."

The three-eyed man was, after all, a Principles Master, so he had high expectations.

He had lived for a long time and had seen many amazing geniuses, but none of them were comparable to Jian Wushuang.

"Do you think Heavenly Sword Marquis is also a special life form?" Mo Shan suddenly asked.

"Definitely," the three-eyed man said with certainty. "He is definitely a special life form, and he must be one of the top ones. Otherwise, his divine power wouldn't be so powerful."

"Yeah, I think so too." Mo Shan nodded slightly. "But even if he is a special life form, to be able to have such combat strength is already very impressive. Moreover, his opportunities are indeed abundant. Looking at this scene, the reason why he was able to kill the rank seven True Saint of the Purple Cloud Pavilion was because of the secret technique he used at the end. And that secret technique, if I'm not mistaken, is the secret technique he comprehended under the Black God Pillar of the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm, the six paths of reincarnation."

"His battle strength is obviously similar to that rank seven True Saint, but he used this secret technique and easily killed that rank seven True Saint. The secret technique in the Black God Pillar is really amazing!"