Swordsman 3161

Chapter 3161: Boundless Divine Power

"How could this be?"

"This, this is impossible, right?"

"17 times. His divine body has been destroyed a total of 17 times, and it has been reconstructed 17 times, but he still hasn't died. Moreover, from the aura on his body, it seems that he is still extremely powerful."

In the surrounding void, the cultivators of the Mountain Thunder Fort Stared at the scene in front of them with astonishment.

Not to mention them, even the Lord of the Mountain Thunder Fort and the three rule masters of the Witch God Sect were shocked.

"How can this kid have so much divine power?"

"His divine power is too vast. His divine body has been regenerated 17 times, but his divine power aura hasn't weakened much."

The red-haired handsome man and Xin Zong both had strange expressions.

"I don't believe it." The evil-looking elder growled. He continued to attack again and again, each time easily destroying Jian Wushuang's divine body. Jian Wushuang had no room to counterattack, he was being trampled on.

Although it was trampling, Jian Wushuang was only consuming his divine power.

In a flash, Jian Wushuang's divine body collapsed 15 times. Including the previous 17 times, it was a total of 32 times.

Even so, Jian Wushuang had only used up less than one-third of his divine power.

"Monster!"

The demonic elder exclaimed.

At this moment, Jian Wushuang's eyes were extremely cold, but there was a sharp light hidden under this coldness.

He had been enduring the abuse of the demonic elder and letting the latter destroy his divine body time and time again. It was true that there was a huge gap between their strengths, but at the same time, it was Jian Wushuang who had been showing weakness.

He had been constantly being abused and had not taken the initiative to fight back.

But did he really have no room to fight back?

The answer was no.

In the void, Jian Wushuang, who had been wantonly ravaged by the evil elder and had his divine body destroyed time and time again, remained extremely calm. His consciousness had always been very clear. In his hand...the red pearl had always been tightly held by him.

"There is only one Principles Master who is attacking now. Even if I attack now, I can only kill the evil elder alone. However, I can't kill the other two Principles Masters. No matter who is alive, I won't have a chance to escape. Therefore, if I don't attack now, I will think of a way to kill all three Principles Masters at Lightning Speed!" Jian Wushuang murmured to himself.

Kill the Principles Master or kill all three of them?

If the people around knew what Jian Wushuang was thinking, they would think he was crazy.

The Principles Master was a superior existence. Even an Invincible Immortal Saint was like an ant in front of the rule master.

A mere rank four True Saint was like an ant among ants.

A rank four True Saint wanted to kill the Principles Master? This was definitely a joke.

However, Jian Wushuang knew very well that he definitely had the strength to kill the Principles Master. To be exact, it was his trump card that had the ability to kill the Principles Master.

The two beads Mo Shan gave him were refined by Palace Master Askance and Palace Master watercloud. Each bead had the ability to easily kill the Principles Master. Moreover, Mo Shan had said at that time that...the pearls could kill Principles Masters who had opened a Mystic Realm of heaven and earth.

If they were Principles Masters who had average strength and had not opened a Mystic Realm of heaven and earth, they could easily kill two or three Principles Masters at the same time. As for the three Principles Masters in front of him..Jian Wushuang did not know their actual strength, but judging from the scene in front of him, the three of them were not very strong.

"There are only two beads given by the three palace masters. Each of them is priceless and can be used to save my life at critical moments. I have to use such a treasure sparingly. In this crisis, it would be best if I use only one bead. If I can't use the second bead, I have to kill all three Principles Masters as long as I use both beads!" Jian Wushuang thought quickly.

It was because the bead was too precious that Jian Wushuang did not use it immediately.

He was waiting, waiting for the perfect opportunity to attack.

Even if he was trampled on by the evil elder, he would endure it.

"Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!"

Dark saber lights entered Jian Wushuang's divine body, causing it to collapse again and again.

By now, Jian Wushuang's divine body had collapsed a total of 58 times, and he had only used up half of his divine power.

This scene made the demonic elder's face extremely unsightly. "You two, stop watching from the side and attack together. It'll be faster this way."

The red-haired handsome man and heart sect looked at each other and nodded slightly.

Then, the two Principles Masters moved at the same time.

Seeing this, Jian Wushuang's eyes suddenly lit up.

"This is my chance!"

Jian Wushuang clenched his hands.

He was waiting for an opportunity, and this opportunity was for the three Principles Masters to attack at the same time.

Only when the three of them gathered together and he activated the power of the bead could he severely injure the three Principles Masters at the same time. If he was lucky, he could even kill one or two of them on the spot.

"Come on."

Jian Wushuang's eyes shone with a fierce light. He held the red pearl tightly with his right hand and began to increase his strength slowly, intending to crush the pearl.

But suddenly...buzz!!

A strange space-time fluctuation came from the void next to him.

Sensing this space-time fluctuation, the evil elder, the handsome red-haired man, and heart sect immediately stopped.

All three of them looked at the source of the space-time fluctuation.

Jian Wushuang also looked at it.

When they saw it, everyone's pupils shrank.

They saw that the space around them had been completely sealed, and there were ripples in the space. The space ripples grew larger and larger until they formed a space tunnel.

That's right, it was a spatial tunnel! !

The space-time where the mountain lightning fort was located had already been completely sealed off by the demonic old man, who was the Void Master controlling the supreme treasure. Under normal circumstances, not even a mosquito could fly in, but now...someone had forcefully opened up a spatial tunnel in this space-time.

After this spatial tunnel appeared, hua!

A figure directly stepped out from the other end of the spatial passage and appeared in the void, appearing in front of everyone present.

He was over five meters tall and looked like a mountain. He crossed his arms and his cold gaze swept over everyone present in a domineering manner. Following that, he suddenly grinned.

"This place is quite lively!"

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Chapter 3162: Temporal Temple, Ba Cang!

"This place is quite lively!"

When the five-meter tall domineering man's laughter rang out, the entire world was silent.

The three Principles Masters and everyone present stared at the person who had appeared.

After a long while, the three Principles Masters were the first to react. The red-haired handsome man immediately asked, "Who are you?"

"The Temporal Temple, Ba Cang!" The five-meter-tall domineering man said.

"The Temporal Temple?"

"They are from the Temporal Temple?"

A wave of exclamations immediately sounded in the surrounding void.

Although the Temporal Temple, one of the three great Freedom Alliances, was not as famous as the Heaven-cleaving Alliance and the Heavenly Ancestor Daoist Sect in the Divine Beginning World, and the number of experts was far from that many... However, the spacetime divine hall was publicly acknowledged as the most mysterious of the three great Freedom Alliances.

It was not just the three great Freedom Alliances. It was also considered the most mysterious in the entire Divine Beginning World.

The spacetime divine hall specialized in studying the laws of spacetime. All the powerful warriors of the spacetime divine hall were extremely proficient in the aspect of spacetime. For example, many powerful warriors in the Divine Beginning World had astonishing techniques in the aspect of spacetime, many of them came from the Temporal Temple.

However, it was such an enormous and tyrannical alliance. Up until now, other than the people in the Temporal Temple, no one knew where their lair was. No one knew why the Temporal Temple was created. However, since a very, very long time ago...that was when the Divine Beginning World had just opened, the Temporal Temple had already existed.

In terms of ancient times, the Heaven-cleaving Alliance and the Heavenly Ancestor Daoist Sect could not compare to the spacetime divine hall.

As for the three great sacred domains of the Third Heaven, they were far less ancient than the spacetime divine hall.

Such a mysterious and tyrannical alliance, in the Divine Beginning World, there was not a single powerhouse who did not feel fear.

This fear was even deeper than the Heaven-cleaving Alliance and the Heavenly Ancestor Daoist Sect.

However, the experts of the Temporal Temple were few and far between. They did not show their faces easily and did not reveal their identities.

Therefore, in the Divine Beginning World, it was common to see experts and geniuses from the Heavencleaving Alliance or the Heavenly Ancestor Daoist Sect. However, it was rare to see people from the Temporal Temple.

And now, this five-meter tall domineering man before them was surprisingly from the temporal temple. and judging from his aura, he was one of the Principles Masters of the Temporal Temple!

While everyone was shocked by the identity of the newcomer, the three Principles Masters of the Witch God Sect were shocked by the name of the newcomer.

"Ba Cang? The Temporal Temple's Master?"

"It's actually him?"

"H-how did he come here?"

The red-haired handsome man and the other two stared at Ba Cang, their eyes filled with fear.

They were all Principles Masters, but this Ba Cang Master was much more famous than the three of them.

"Master Ba Cang, what happened here should have nothing to do with the Temporal Temple or you, right? I wonder what exactly is the matter, Master Ba Cang?" The red-haired handsome man's voice was gentle, his attitude was also quite low.

"Hmph, you three Principles Masters actually ganged up to bully a rank four True Saint of our Temporal Temple, and you still say that it has nothing to do with me?" Ba Cang coldly said, and a world-shaking domineering aura wantonly swept out.

The surrounding heaven and earth instantly stirred up a storm.

"This kid is from your Temporal Temple?" The handsome red-haired man was startled.

"Impossible." Xin Zong said in a low voice, "Before we made our move, we had already thoroughly investigated his background. If we said that he has a certain relationship with the Heaven-cleaving Alliance or even the Heavenly Ancestor Daoist Sect, we would believe it. However, the Temporal Temple... This kid has never had any contact with the Temporal Temple. Since when did he become a member of your Temporal Temple?"

"Hehe, this little fellow is indeed a member of our Temporal Temple. As for when he joined, that has nothing to do with you. If the three of you are sensible, then get lost obediently. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude to you." The corners of Ba Cang's mouth were suffused with a cold intent. "Ba Cang, you are going too far!" The red-haired handsome man's expression sank, he said in a low voice, "Even though you are strong, the three of us aren't weak either. We are all Principles Masters, and the three of us can be considered polite to you. Don't be so shameless!"

Xin Zong and the bewitching old man's gazes were also incomparably cold.

Ba Cang's fame was indeed great, but the three of them had only heard of some of Ba Cang's deeds. They had never truly experienced it before, and they could not help but feel suspicious in their hearts. Furthermore, they were all Principles Masters...they were more or less confident in their own strength.

If they were to face Ba Cang alone, they would probably be intimidated by his reputation and retreat. However, now that the three of them were working together, they were naturally not afraid of Ba Cang.

"Oh, am I going too far? In that case, I shall bully you all."?Ba Cang smiled coldly. He slowly lifted his right hand and pointed in the direction of the red-haired handsome man.

This simple point looked ordinary.

However, the space where the red-haired handsome man was was distorted.

The entire space was distorted, turning into a spiral. Even the god body of the red-haired handsome man was distorted.

"No, no!"

"What did you do?"

The red-haired handsome man screamed shrilly. The divine power in his body surged, trying to struggle.

However, no matter how hard he struggled, he could not get rid of the space-time he was in. He could not stop the space-time from distorting, as well as his god body.

This distortion finally reached its limit.

Boom!

The void exploded, and even the red-haired handsome man's divine body exploded on the spot.

After the explosion, a terrifying destructive force appeared in the void, instantly shattering the redhaired handsome man and the void he was in. Not even a speck of dust was left.

Silence!

The entire world descended into a deathly silence.

The countless cultivators present widened their eyes, looking at this scene in disbelief.

The Principles Master, this was a true Principles Master!

A dignified Principles Master, in such a short period of time, it could be said that in just an instant, he was directly killed?

The Principles Master died so easily?

"Run!"

Xin Zong and the demonic old man reacted from their fear. They immediately used their fastest speed to run for their lives.

They no longer had the courage to fight against Ba Cang.

There was nothing they could do. The difference in strength was too big!

Watching the two of them escape, Ba Cang only smiled faintly. Then, he formed a fist with his right hand and casually smashed it into the void beside him.

A large amount of spatial ripples were created in the void, and these spatial ripples spread out at an astonishing speed. In the blink of an eye, they extended to the bodies of the two fleeing Principles Masters..

Chapter 3163: Return to the Temporal Temple

"Hmph!"

"Hmph!"

Two muffled groans sounded at the same time. The two Principles Masters were obviously injured.

But even though they were injured, their footsteps did not stop at all. They did not even dare to turn their heads.

"I'm in a good mood today, so I'll spare your lives. Go back and tell that Sorcerer God of yours to not have any designs on this little fellow in the future. Otherwise, our Temporal Temple won't mind letting him have another taste of being a stray dog." Ba Cang's deep voice reverberated in the world.

Most of the people around did not hear Ba Cang's last words, but when the two rule masters heard it, their bodies trembled and they fled even faster.

As the two Principles Masters disappeared from everyone's sight, the space-time seal around the Mountain Thunder Fort was naturally lifted.

Ba Cang's figure flashed and he appeared in front of Jian Wushuang.

Looking at Ba Cang, Jian Wushuang immediately recalled the scene where he killed the red-haired handsome man with one finger. He was shocked and immediately bowed. "Heavenly Sword Marquis, greetings, Lord Ba Cang!"

Jian Wushuang was naturally grateful to Ba Cang.

After all, if it were not for Ba Cang, he would only have been able to resolve the crisis by using the two pearls.

Now that Ba Cang had chased away the three rule masters, he naturally kept the two pearls as his trump card.

At the same time, Jian Wushuang was also quite curious.

He had indeed cultivated the spacetime divine skill and could be considered a member of the spacetime temple, but he had never made any contact with the spacetime temple, so how could the people of the spacetime temple know of his existence, moreover, he had specially sent such a powerful Principles Master to save him?

"Little guy, come with me," Ba Cang said.

"Where are we going?" Jian Wushuang raised his head in confusion.

"Back to the spacetime temple, of course. Where else can we go?" Ba Cang laughed.

"But I..." Jian Wushuang was still a little hesitant.

"What, you don't want to go to the spacetime temple?" Ba Cang looked over.

"Of course not. I wasn't prepared at all. Moreover, I'm in a terrible situation. Even the three Saint Realms have their eyes on me. If I go to the Temporal Temple, I'm afraid I'll bring great trouble to the Temporal Temple," Jian Wushuang said.

"Trouble?"

"Haha, you're underestimating my Temporal Temple. In the Divine Beginning Realm, my Temporal Temple can do whatever it wants. Even the Heaven-cleaving Alliance and the Divine Ancestor Daoist sect fear my temporal temple. As for the three Saint Realms, they wouldn't dare to attack my Temporal Temple." Ba Cang was very confident.

"Don't worry. You are a member of the Temporal Temple. We will protect you and won't let anyone bully you, not even the three Saint Realms. Let's go."

Ba Cang no longer cared whether Jian Wushuang agreed or not. He grabbed Jian Wushuang's arm.

Whoosh!

A gust of wind blew past, and the two disappeared into the void.

Many cultivators of the mountain thunder fort were still standing around. Even when they saw Ba Cang and Jian Wushuang disappear, they did not come back to their senses.

After a long time, the Lord of the Mountain Thunder Fort finally woke up.

"Good Lord, a Principles Master was killed on the spot?"

"I didn't expect such a big battle to happen in my small Mountain Thunder Fort, and a Principles Master was killed...tsk tsk!"

"Temporal Temple, Ba Cang? I've never heard of him, but he's a super existence now. Master might know him."

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They were miles away from the Mountain Thunder Fort.

Whoosh!

Two figures appeared out of thin air.

After Jian Wushuang appeared, he looked at his surroundings in astonishment.

The surrounding environment was obviously different from the Mountain Thunder Fort. Jian Wushuang was sure that he was very far away from the Mountain Thunder Fort, but it only took a moment.

"Is this...teleportation?" Jian Wushuang exclaimed.

"Yes, it's teleportation." Ba Cang looked over, he smiled and said, "When you have reached the fourth stage of comprehending space-time principles, you can master teleportation. Your current realm is still relatively low. Although your comprehension of space-time rules is not bad, you are still far from the fourth stage. But don't worry. When you return to the space-time temple, there are a lot of space-time cultivation resources in the temple. With your talent, you can easily reach the fourth stage."

Hearing this, Jian wushuang smiled bitterly.

At first, he did not want to go to the time and space temple, but seeing Ba Cang, he was afraid that he would have to fly there.

However, Jian Wushuang did not dislike going to the Temporal Temple.

After all, the Temporal Temple mainly focused on the space-time rules. There were a large number of experts who had reached the peak of space-time research, as well as a variety of space-time secret skills. They already knew how to use the space-time principles, these were all things that Jian Wushuang looked forward to.

It was different from the Heaven-cleaving Star of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance.

The cultivation resources on the Heaven-cleaving Star only had a great effect on some weaker True Saints. However, the stronger they were, the weaker the effect would be. With Jian Wushuang's current strength, it would be difficult for him to get a great opportunity to go to the Heaven-cleaving Star, however, many cultivation resources in the Temporal Temple were very useful to him.

"Little guy, let's keep going. It's still far from here to the Temporal Temple."

Ba Cang smiled, grabbed Jian Wushuang's arm, and began to teleport again.

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At the bottom of the huge abyss.

There was no sunlight. Everything was pitch-black and pitch-black.

In the middle of the vast, dark hall, a hazy, dark figure condensed on the throne.

Below, Heart Sect and the demonic old man, Void Master, knelt there in extreme fear. They lowered their heads, not daring to look directly at the person on the throne.

"Failed?"

A low and somewhat hoarse voice came out from the mouth of the dark figure. "The prophet endured the price of the Principles of Fate's backlash. It wasn't easy to find the location of that little fellow. After that, I asked the three of you to capture that little fellow alive, but in the end, you three Principles Masters joined hands and not only did you fail to bring the little fellow back, but on the contrary, one of you even died?"

"Such trash, what use do I have for you?"

His voice was filled with anger and killing intent as it rose up in the great hall, scaring Xin Zong and void master so much that their expressions changed.

"Lord Sorcerer God," Xin Zong said, "the three of us have indeed tried our best, but that level four true saint named Heavenly Sword Marquis is truly strange. Not only can he rely on his divine power to recover his soul, but his divine power is also as vast as the sea. The three of us have defeated his divine body nearly fifty times, yet his divine power has barely been used up by more than half!"

"And before we could completely exhaust his divine power, the Azure Overlord of the temporal temple had arrived!"

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Chapter 3164: Hidden Special Time and Space

Hearing Xin Zong's words, the dark figure on the throne could not help but remain silent.

Even a real soul could be repaired directly by divine power?

Moreover, a rank four True Saint's divine power was as vast as the sea, and his divine body had been broken and reassembled 50 times, but he had only used up half of his divine power?

In addition, Jian Wushuang's battle strength was absolutely heaven-defying ...

"It seems that the rumor is very likely true," the dark figure murmured softly.

"Rumor?" Xin Zong and Void Master looked at each other, but they did not know what dark figure meant.

"What happened next?" The dark figure looked down.

Xin Zong replied, "After Ba Cang arrived, he directly said that Heavenly Sword Marquis was a member of his Temporal Temple and wanted us to leave. The three of us did not agree at first, but Ba Cang was terrifyingly strong. He killed Xin Zong with just a casual finger. Void Master and I could only flee immediately."

"Ba Cang?" The dark figure muttered, "I've heard of Ba Cang Master from the Temporal Temple. He went to the universe battlefield for a period of time and was quite famous. In terms of strength, he could be considered as the top among the Principles Masters of the Divine Beginning World. Even compared to the three Palace Masters of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, he was only slightly weaker."

"With such strength, it's indeed easy to kill the three of you."

Xin Zong and Void Master could not help but lower their heads.

Although they had heard of Ba Cang's fame before, they did not truly feel that Ba Cang was that terrifying. After all, they were three rule masters working together, and they were confident that they could fight with Ba Cang. But in the end...Ba Cang's strength far exceeded their imaginations.

"That Heavenly Sword Marquis left with Ba Cang?" The dark figure asked.

"Yes, he must have gone to the Temporal Temple with Ba Cang," said Xin Zong.

"That's troublesome." The dark figure tapped on the armchair. "The Temporal Temple is the most mysterious and ancient force in the Divine Beginning Realm. No one in the Divine Beginning Realm knows where the headquarters of the Temporal Temple is. Even the experts under the Temporal Temple don't know about it."

"Since Ba Cang has brought him to the Temporal Temple unless he comes out from the Temporal Temple in the future, no one in the Divine Beginning Realm has the chance to deal with him. Even though the Sorcerer God's Sect has many methods, we can't do anything to the Heavenly Sword Marquis in the Temporal Temple!"

"Ah!"

"Forget it. We've already missed the chance. We can only wait for the next chance. We just don't know if the Heavenly Sword Marquis will give us another chance."

The dark figure sighed a few times, but his body slowly turned into nothingness.

Seeing the dark figure disappear, Xin Zong and Void Master, who were kneeling there, heaved a sigh of relief.

Obviously, after knowing that they had failed their mission and failed to bring Heavenly Sword Marquis back to the Sorcerer God Sect, the Sorcerer God was angry, but he did not blame them.

Indeed, they had done their best.

Jian Wushuang was just too difficult to deal with.

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It was a dark and boundless void.

They had reached the edge of the First Heaven. Jian Wushuang followed Ba Cang and teleported almost a hundred times to get here. Ba Cang could teleport hundreds of times, he could travel trillions of miles and teleport hundreds of times. It was a long journey.

If Jian Wushuang traveled on his own, he would not be able to get there without the help of the space passage for decades.

However, he arrived here in just a moment through teleportation.

"Here we are."

Ba Cang and Jian Wushuang appeared in the dark void.

After they appeared, Jian Wushuang looked at the dark void in front of him with some confusion and confusion.

"Master Ba Cang, the Temporal Temple is here?" Jian Wushuang was extremely astonished.

The dark void in front of him was filled with nothingness, but it did not look like the nest of a force at all.

"Of course the spacetime temple is not here. This void is just one of the sensing points to enter the Temporal Temple," Ba Cang said.

"Sensing point?" Jian Wushuang was even more confused.

"Our Temporal Temple specializes in the principles of spacetime. We have already reached the peak in the use of spacetime. Our lair is in an extremely special spacetime," Ba Cang explained.

"This special spacetime is not a Mystic Realm of heaven and earth. It is even beyond the Divine Beginning World. In short... This special spacetime is hidden in the Divine Beginning World, but no one can find it."

"No one can find it?" Jian Wushuang was stunned. "In that case, how can we go to the Temporal Temple?"

"Of course, there is a way." Ba Cang smiled and waved his hand. A strange space-time fluctuation spread out.

After the space-time fluctuation spread out, a unique space-time passage slowly took shape in the void in front of Jian Wushuang.

"This is the tunnel leading to the Temporal Temple," Ba Cang said, "Of course, this tunnel can not be formed so easily. Several conditions must be met at the same time. First, the space tunnel can only be formed at the sensing point!"

"As I said, the Temporal Temple is in an extremely unique space-time, which is incompatible with the Divine Beginning World. Under normal circumstances, it's almost impossible to enter this unique space-time from the Divine Beginning World. However, the founder of the Temporal Temple, the Temple Master, found a way to connect the Temporal Temple is in with the Divine Beginning World. Then, he set up some sensing points in some places in the Divine Beginning World."

"These sensing points can be connected to the space-time where the Temporal Temple is located. For example, the void where you are now is one of the sensing points."

"The second condition is that only the core members of the Temporal Temple will know how to connect to the space-time where the Temporal Temple is located and form a space-time tunnel!"

"As for the third condition, it's even more demanding. You need to have a high level of comprehension of the spacetime principles, or even a complete comprehension of the entire spacetime principles before you can successfully form this spacetime tunnel."

"In other words, even if you're a core member of the Temporal Temple, if you haven't completely comprehended the spacetime principles, you won't be able to enter the Temporal Temple by yourself. If

you want to enter, you can only send a message to the senior experts of the Temporal Temple, asking them to act and lead you in."

"Is that so?" Jian Wushuang could not help praising. At the same time, he also understood why the Temporal Temple had existed in the Divine Beginning World for so many years, but no one knew where its lair was.

It turned out that the lair of the Temporal Temple was so well hidden!

Chapter 3165: Principles of Fate

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"Let's go, follow me!" Ba Cang said and led Jian Wushuang into the Temporal Tunnel.

With a flash of light, Jian Wushuang reappeared in a vast sea.

The sea was vast and calm. At first glance, it looked no different from an ordinary sea. However, Jian Wushuang could clearly sense that the water in this sea was not ordinary water at all! It was endless divine power!

Yes, it was divine power!

This vast sea was all formed by divine power.

"This, this divine power..." Jian Wushuang looked at the sea below in astonishment. Suddenly, his body shook again. "No, not only the seawater but the surrounding space. This space seems to be different from the outside world!"

It was different. Jian Wushuang found that the space he was in now seemed to be more stable than the outside world, and it was much more stable!

"How can this be? How can this special space be more stable than the Divine Beginning Realm?" Jian Wushuang exclaimed.

"What's the big deal?" Ba Cang smiled, "The Divine Beginning Realm is indeed a huge thing, and its heavenly will is omnipotent. However, the Divine Beginning Realm is a little too big. It's impossible to completely stabilize the space in such a big territory. It's fine in the Third Heaven, but if you go beyond the Third Heaven, those places at the edge, such as the endless territory..."

"It doesn't even involve the will of the Heavenly Dao, so the space is not stable."

"But the Temporal Temple is located in is different. Therefore, the Temple Master who created this space-time might not be as powerful as the will of the Heavenly Dao in the Divine Beginning World. However, our space-time is much smaller, so it's easier to control and stabilize it," Ba Cang said.

"I see." Jian Wushuang nodded secretly. He also understood what Ba Cang meant.

"Little guy, you have just entered this space-time. What you have seen is just some insignificant means of this space-time. Later, you will follow me to the space-time island. When we arrive there, you will be truly amazed. There are many incredible things on the space-time island in the outside world," Ba Cang said with a smile. Hearing this, Jian Wushuang's eyes became full of anticipation.

He was indeed looking forward to the time-space island.

"Let's go." Ba Cang waved his hand and said at the same time, "It's still a long way from here to the time-space Island. If you have any questions, just ask. I'm only responsible for bringing you to the time-space Island. When we get to the island, I won't bother with you anymore."

Jian Wushuang was stunned. After a moment of silence, he immediately spoke, "Lord Ba Cang, there is indeed something I don't understand. It has nothing to do with the time-space Island. I just want to ask, how did you know that I was in danger and come to rescue me?"

"Rescue?" Ba Cang smiled. "Little guy, don't misunderstand. I didn't know that you were in danger. As for why I came in time, it was purely a coincidence."

"Just a coincidence?" Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows. "How did you find me, Lord Ba Cang?"

Jian Wushuang really wanted to know.

Not only could Ba Cang find him, but the three Principles Masters who had come to capture him also did not know how they found him.

Hearing Jian Wushuang's words, Ba Cang laughed, "Little guy, you have underestimated this world. Do you think that as long as you are careful and don't reveal your strength and skills, and go through a disguise, no one will be able to find you? You are too naive!"

"Let me tell you, this world is far from as simple as you think. There are all kinds of methods. Although you have tried your best to hide your body, you still have a way to find your specific location!"

"For example, there is an extremely special treasure in my Temporal Temple. It was this special treasure that helped my Temporal Temple find you. Of course, the reason why I was able to find you was because you have cultivated the temporal divine art of my Temporal Temple and have a relationship with my Temporal Temple. That's why I was able to find you through that special treasure!"

"But if it were someone else who had nothing to do with the Temporal Temple, they wouldn't be able to find it even with the help of the treasure."

"There's such a treasure?" Jian Wushuang was extremely surprised.

"Of course there is." Ba Cang smiled. "As for the three rule masters who came to deal with you... They should be from the Sorceror God Sect!"

"Sorceror God Sect?" Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes.

"As far as I know, there is a mysterious prophet in the Sorceror God Sect. No one knows how strong he is, but his comprehension of the principles of fate is extremely high!" Ba Cang said.

"The principles of fate?" Jian Wushuang was stunned. "There are principles in fate. Why haven't I heard of it before?"

"Principles of fate is one of the rules of heaven and earth. It's extremely mysterious and terrifying. In fact, there are many principles of heaven and earth. You only come into contact with some common

rules. It's easier to comprehend these common rules, but there are also some unorthodox rules. Although few people comprehend them, it doesn't mean that they are not strong."

"For example, the principles of death, the principles of karma, the law of life and death, and so on..."

"The principles of fate is a kind of unorthodox but terrifying principle. Even in the entire Divine Beginning Realm, there are only a few people who can comprehend the law of fate. As for those who can comprehend the principles of fate to an extremely high level, there are almost none. That prophet from the Sorcerer God Sect should be the only person I know who has comprehended the principles of fate to an extremely high level."

"When he meditates on fate, he can sense your existence and your specific location according to the river of fate. Naturally, the Sorceror God Sect will be able to find you," Ba Cang said.

Jian Wushuang understood and had a new understanding of this world.

"By the way, since there are people in the Sorceror God Sect who can find me through the river of fate, then the three Saint Realms or the power of the will of Heavenly Dao will be able to find me easily," Jian Wushuang said with a frown.

"Three Saint Realms?" Ba Cang smiled. "Although there are many experts in the three Saint Realms, no one has reached an extremely high level of comprehension of the principles of fate. How can they find you?

"As for the power of the will of heaven... Hehe, little guy, let me tell you, in the Divine Beginning World, you don't have to take the power of the will of heaven too seriously."

"What?" Jian Wushuang was stunned.

'Don't take the power of the will of heaven too seriously?'

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Chapter 3166: Space-Time Island

"The will of the Heavenly Dao in the Divine Beginning Realm seems to be high and mighty, but in reality, there are many restrictions. These restrictions make the will of the Heavenly Dao far less terrifying than you think. Of course, the power of the will of the Heavenly Dao is omnipotent to you immortal saints or existences that are even weaker than them. However, once a cultivator reaches the level of a Principles Master, they no longer need to worry about the will of the Heavenly Dao!"

"Principles Masters control a complete set of principles and are extremely powerful. The power of the will of the Heavenly Dao alone is not enough to kill a Principles Master," Ba Cang said.

"The power of the will of the Heavenly Dao in the Divine Beginning World can't even kill a Principles Master?" Jian Wushuang was stunned.

"What, you don't believe me?" Ba Cang smiled. "That's right. Your level is still too low. When you grow up and reach the level of a Principles Master, you won't care about the will of the Heavenly Dao like other Principles Masters. If you reach the peak, like Temple Master, Heaven-cleaving Alliance Master, and the founder of the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect, the power of the will of the Heavenly Dao will be nothing but a joke in front of you."

"Of course, although the will of the Heavenly Dao can't do anything to the Principles Master, it can kill the Principles Master with the help of others. For example, the three masters of the Saint Realm in the three Saint Realms were able to become the Principles Masters because of the will of the Heavenly Dao, which allowed them to surpass the Principles Masters."

Jian Wushuang suddenly understood.

Indeed, if the will of Heavenly Dao in the Divine Beginning World was omnipotent, it should be easy for the will of Heavenly Dao to find him.

But in fact, the will of Heavenly Dao could not find him unless he revealed his perfect life level again.

"The space-time island is ahead," Ba Cang suddenly said.

Jian Wushuang immediately looked up.

At the end of the sea ahead, a huge and boundless island appeared in front of him.

The island could not be seen with the naked eye. Jian Wushuang was still some distance away from the island, but the moment he saw the island, he was attracted by the 'thing' on the island.

"What is that?" Jian Wushuang looked at the huge monster lying on the island with a trace of shock.

The monster occupied one-tenth of the entire island and was extremely tall.

Although it was quite far away, Jian Wushuang could still see clearly that it should be a huge exotic beast.

This exotic beast was covered in transparent, glass-like scales, densely packed, and its body structure was quite strange. It had four legs and two sharp claws. The head of the exotic beast was a bit like a snake, however, it was more domineering than a snake.

"Huh?" Jian Wushuang stared at the huge beast. Even though it was far away, he could still feel a large amount of the power of space-time principles from it.

"It's so rich, so rich in the power of space-time principles. What kind of beast is it?" Jian Wushuang exclaimed.

"It's a Space-time Beast God. Have you heard of it?" Ba Cang looked over.

"Space-time Beast God?" Jian Wushuang frowned.

"When the Divine Beginning Realm was first established, many powerful exotic beasts and special life forms were born. Some life forms were born with the principles of heaven and earth as one body and were favored by the principles of heaven and earth. This Space-time Beast God is one of them. It was born with complete control over the principles of space and time. Its divine body, its bones, blood, and even any part of its divine body all contain the majestic power of the principles of space and time. It will be of great help to cultivators who are comprehending the principles of space and time!"

"Therefore, every part of the body of the Space-time Beast God is extremely precious in the Divine Begining Realm. A random scale on its body can be sold for at least billions of holy elixirs at the auction!" Ba Cang said.

"A scale is so precious?" Jian Wushuang was shocked.

To the naked eye, this enormous Space-time Beast God had more than a few densely packed scales on its body. If one scale was worth billions of holy elixirs, then all of these scales added together...its value was simply an astronomical figure.

Of course, a complete Space-time Beast God was an incredible existence and could not be measured by its value.

"Lord Ba Cang, how did this Space-time Beast God appear on the space-time island? Also, is this Space-time Beast God alive or dead?" Jian Wushuang could not help asking.

"Many years ago, temple master deliberately found a way to bring this Space-time Beast God to the space-time Island. As for whether he is alive or dead...guess?" Ba Cang gave a strange smile.

Jian Wushuang's heart skipped a beat.

"Well, follow me into the space-time island first." Ba Cang smiled.

Jian Wushuang immediately followed Ba Cang into the time-space Island.

On the huge and boundless island, there were mountains, rivers, and peaks.

And in the very center of the island, there is a chain of buildings, and the strange thing is, these buildings, including every tree, every weed, even every stone on the island, all seem to contain the power of time and space.

Here, it was like a sea of time and space.

Along the way, Jian Wushuang looked around curiously.

What made Jian Wushuang feel strange was that he had been on this space-time island for a long time. Now that he was in front of the palaces, he did not meet anyone on the way. The entire space-time island...it seemed that there was no one around. It was very quiet.

Only when Jian Wushuang stepped into the palaces did a figure rise.

"Lord Ba Cang."

It was an elder with a child-like face and white hair. His aura was very faint, but Jian Wushuang could tell that he was also a Principles Master.

The fact that a Principles Master called Ba Cang 'lord' was enough to show Ba Cang's strength.

"Chen Yang, haven't you been in closed-door cultivation? How come you have time to come out?" Ba Cang looked at the elder with a child-like face and white hair. "I've been in closed-door cultivation for too long, and I haven't made any progress. I might as well go to the world and see if I can make a breakthrough." The white-haired elder, Chen Yang Master, smiled and then looked at Jian Wushuang. "Who is this little guy?"

"His name is Heavenly Sword Marquis. He was just brought here from the outside. He is also a member of the Temporal Temple. Moreover, he has cultivated the spacetime divine skill," Ba Cang said.

"Oh?" Lord Chen Yang's eyes immediately lit up. He then flipped his hand and took out a drop of sand that was emitting a strange light.

"Young friend, it's our first time meeting. Please accept this small gift."

Lord Chen Yang handed the sand to Jian Wushuang..

Chapter 3167: Space-Time Gold Stone

"Space-time sand?"

Ba Cang looked at the 'sand' that Chen Yang Master had taken out, and a strange look flashed across his eyes. "Chen Yang, you're quite willing to part with it. If this space-time sand were to be sold on the market, it could be sold for seven to eight billion holy elixirs. If you're lucky, it could even be sold for ten billion holy elixirs, but you actually took it out so casually."

"Haha, it's just a small thing. It's not worth mentioning." Master Chen Yang laughed heartily.

Jian Wushuang was a little dumbfounded at this moment.

He looked at the strange 'sand' in front of him, somewhat at a loss.

This sand was worth 10 billion holy elixirs?

Moreover, he had never seen Master Chen Yang before, right?

This was only their first meeting. Since they had just met, Master Chen Yang had given him such a valuable treasure as a gift?

Even a Principles Master would not be so rich?

"Little guy, this is a small gift from Chen Yang. Please accept it," Ba Cang said.

Jian Wushuang did not reject Ba Cang's offer. "Thank you, Mr. Chen Yang."

"Don't call me Mr. Chen Yang. If you don't mind, you can call me Brother Chen Yang from now on. I have something to do, so I'll leave first. Next time, I'll have a drink with you," Master Chen Yang said, then he flew to the side.

After Master Chen Yang left...

"Chen Yang is a good man." Ba Cang curled his lips.

"Master Ba Cang, how can Mr. Chen Yang be so generous?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Generous? He is not so generous to others, but you are different," Ba Cang said, "I've just said that you have cultivated the spacetime divine skill. In the Temporal Temple, anyone who is qualified to cultivate the spacetime divine skill is destined to have a super talent in the spacetime Dao. With the careful cultivation of our Temporal Temple, such a genius is more than 90% likely to become a top expert in the future and definitely stronger than him!"

"Because of this, he has the opportunity to befriend you. He will give you the spacetime sand as a gift so that you will remember this favor. In the future, when you grow up, if he encounters any trouble and asks for your help, I'm afraid you won't be able to refuse!

"Even if you take ten thousand steps back, if you don't live up to your expectations and fail to become a top expert in the future, or if you die halfway, he will only waste a piece of spacetime sand. A piece of spacetime sand is nothing to a Principles Master like him who is proficient in the principles of spacetime."

"Is that so?" Jian Wushuang understood, but then he asked, "Master Ba Cang, you just said that in the Temporal Temple, everyone who has cultivated the space-time divine skill is extremely talented and has great potential. Don't tell me that most of the experts in the Temporal Temple have never cultivated this divine skill?"

"Of course." Ba Cang nodded. "Although the Temporal Divine Palace is one of the three major free alliances in the Divine Beginning Realm, it is different from the Heaven-cleaving Alliance and the Heavenly Ancestor Daoist Sect. There are very few cultivators in the Temporal Divine Palace. Not to mention the Heaven-cleaving Alliance and the Heavenly Ancestor Daoist Sect, there are more cultivators in any force or sect in the Divine Beginning Realm than in the time and space divine palace. However, our Temporal Divine Palace focuses on the quality of the cultivators and does not care about the quantity. Therefore, even if you go to the space-time island, you will not see many cultivators."

"Among the many cultivators under the command of the Temporal Temple, there are only 20 or so who have the ability to cultivate the temporal divine skill."

"There are only 20 or so people in the entire Temporal Temple who have cultivated the temporal divine skill?" Jian Wushuang was stunned.

"Well, let's not talk about this. Let's go. Temple Master Bai Xing has been waiting for a long time," Ba Cang said.

"Temple Master White Star?" Jian Wushuang repeated the name.

Under the guidance of Ba Cang, Jian Wushuang soon arrived at a courtyard. Beside the lake in the middle of the courtyard, a red-clothed woman was quietly fishing.

When Ba Cang and Jian Wushuang arrived at the courtyard, the lake was still calm and without any ripples.

"Temple Master White Star, I have brought this little guy here," Ba Cang said in a loud voice.

The red-clothed woman who was sitting quietly turned her head slowly and a beautiful face appeared in front of Jian Wushuang.

This face was not only beautiful but also extremely noble. It was as if it did not exist in the mortal world, making one's heart waver.

"Little guy, let me introduce you. This is Temple Master Bai Xing. Temple Master Bai Xing is the Deputy Temple Master of our Temporal Temple. As for Temple Master, he has been wandering in the universe battlefield for a long time and has not shown his face for a long time. When Temple Master is not around, Temple Master Bai Xing is usually in charge of many things in the Temporal Temple," Ba Cang said.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis, greetings, Temple Master Bai Xing." Jian Wushuang immediately bowed respectfully.

"Little one, welcome to the time-space island." Temple Master Bai Xing smiled at Jian Wushuang. At the same time, she put down the fishing rod in her hand, stood up slowly, and walked toward Jian Wushuang, she did not stop until she was less than a meter away from Jian Wushuang.

Temple Master Bai Xing stared at Jian Wushuang with her gem-like eyes. "I've seen your mirror image. You killed a rank seven True Saint with your rank four True Saint Realm cultivation. Your talent is amazing. I've never seen it in the history of our Temporal Temple."

"I was just lucky," Jian Wushuang said humbly.

"Maybe." Temple Master Bai Xing raised her eyebrows and asked, "How did you master the spacetime divine skill of our Temporal Temple?"

"Through it." Jian Wushuang flipped his hand and took out a strange gold stone.

At first glance, this gold stone looked no different from an ordinary gold stone. However, when they saw this gold stone, temple master Bai Xing and Ba Cang's pupils shrank.

"Space-time gold stone!"

"This is the space-time gold stone left by Temple Master himself!"

Temple Master Bai Xing looked at Jian Wushuang with sparkling eyes. "Little guy, it seems that I have underestimated your talent in spacetime principles. The Temple Master personally refined this spacetime gold stone. Back then, the Temple Master had refined three such gold stones. He originally wanted to use these three gold stones to select disciples, but because no one had been able to comprehend the spacetime divine skill through these gold stones for a long time, he gave up."

"After so many years, these three gold stones have long been lost in the Divine Beginning Realm. I didn't expect that you could actually get one. Moreover, you were able to comprehend the space-time divine technique inside through this gold stone. It's truly amazing!"

"It's a pity that Lord Palace Master has always been in the universe battlefield, and he gave up the idea of using this gold stone to take in a disciple a long time ago. Otherwise, if he knew that you had comprehended the space-time divine technique inside through the space-time gold stone, he might really take you in as a disciple."

Chapter 3168: Personal Verification

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"Space-time Temple Master has accepted me as his disciple?" Jian Wushuang's eyes darted around.

Space-time Temple Master was a super expert who stood at the top of the pyramid in the Divine Beginning Realm. Even the will of the Heavenly Dao had to retreat in front of him. Even the three masters of the Saint Realm in the three Saint Realms, who stood high above, did not dare to be presumptuous in front of Space-time Temple Master, as for ordinary Principles Masters, they had to kneel in front of Space-time Temple Master.

Such a supreme existence was already at the invincible level.

In the Divine Beginning Realm, the only people who could compete with him were the Heaven-cleaving Alliance Master and the founder of the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect.

How could such a supreme existence accept him as a disciple?

If it were an ordinary person, they would be overjoyed.

However, Jian Wushuang appeared indifferent. Moreover, the Temporal Temple Master had long given up the idea of using the space-time stone to accept disciples.

"Little guy, although the Temple Master might not accept you as a disciple, you have already proved your talent in space-time by comprehending the space-time divine skill in the time-space stone comprehension stage. As long as you cultivate hard in the future, your achievements will not be too bad under the cultivation of the resources of our Temporal Temple," Ba Cang said.

Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

"By the way, there's one more thing that I need to verify," Temple Master Bai Xing suddenly said.

"Verify what?" Jian Wushuang was puzzled.

"I saw your fight before. Your swordsmanship combined perfectly with the space-time principles. It seems to be quite exquisite. I want to see it with my own eyes," Temple Master Bai Xing said with a smile.

Hearing Temple Master Bai Xing's words, Ba Cang, who was beside him, had a strange look on his face.

Of course, he knew why Temple Master Bai Xing did this.

"Sure." Jian Wushuang nodded.

Temple Master Bai Xing immediately waved his hand. With this simple gesture, a separate space-time appeared around him.

Although this space-time was not big, it was enough for Jian Wushuang to display it to his heart's content.

"With one hand, a single space-time was formed. Temple Master Bai Xing is so powerful." Jian Wushuang exclaimed.

However, he could understand that the Temporal Temple was one of the three Freedom Alliances in the Divine Beginning World. Since Temple Master Bai Xing was able to become the Deputy Temple Master of the Temporal Temple, she was in charge of most of the matters in the Temporal Temple, her strength must be extraordinary.

Jian Wushuang estimated that Temple Master Bai Xing's strength was at least as strong as the three Palace Masters of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance.

Jian Wushuang, Temple Master Bai Xing, and Ba Cang had already stepped into this separate spacetime.

"Little guy, show your swordsmanship to your heart's content. Don't be afraid." Temple Master Bai Xing stood there and looked at Jian Wushuang with a smile.

"Yes." Jian Wushuang nodded. With a flip of his hand, the Blood Mountain Sword appeared in his hand.

Looking at Temple Master Bai Xing in front of him, a trace of excitement flashed in Jian Wushuang's eyes.

It was a great blessing for Jian Wushuang to be able to fight with an expert of Temple Master Bai Xing's level.

Whoosh!

Jian Wushuang moved directly.

His body swayed, and he immediately performed the silver light movement technique.

He easily appeared in front of Temple Master Bai Xing like a ghost and immediately slashed out the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand.

A shocking violent aura suddenly swept out.

It was the Peerless Sword Manual, Xi Xiang!

Temple Master Bai Xing raised his hand and casually slashed out again. Immediately, a small green light swept out. With a clang, Jian Wushuang was directly sent flying.

Jian Wushuang was not discouraged. His body swayed, and the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand immediately became hazy.

It was the first move of the Peerless Sword Manual, Star Dream!

Buzz!

The sword light passed through Temple Master Bai Xing's divine body, but it did not touch the real body.

"It's too fast." Jian Wushuang was shocked.

He did not see how Temple Master Bai Xing moved, but it was obvious that Temple Master Bai Xing was no longer in the void in front of him.

"Continue!"

An indifferent voice came from behind Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang turned his head and looked at Temple Master Bai Xing again, and then...boom!

An earth-shaking power swept out. It was the Peerless Sword Manual, the first move of setting sun!

As soon as the setting sun appeared, a terrifying space-time annihilation power suddenly swept out.

"Oh, space-time annihilation?" Temple Master Bai Xing raised his eyebrows, and his expression finally changed. Then, he counted with his index finger, and the space-time annihilation formed in front of him instantly collapsed, the space-time annihilation had returned to its original calm.

"Combining sword skill with space-time annihilation, this move is not bad." Temple Master Bai Xing smiled.

Since Jian Wushuang had displayed his sword skill, he had already displayed three sword skills.

Although Xi Xiang and Star Dream were not bad, they were not worthy of Temple Master Bai Xing's attention.

However, the setting sun move perfectly combined sword skill with space-time annihilation, which made Temple Master Bai Xing's eyes light up.

"If you have any other swordsmanship, feel free to use it." Temple Master Bai Xing smiled.

Jian Wushuang did not disappoint Temple Master Bai Xing. Soon, he used his sword again...

Life and death moment!

Ninth firmament illusionary sword realm!

Emperor Blood Kill!

Three sword moves were used one by one.

Temple Master Bai Xing did not care about the two sword moves, life and death moment and ninth firmament illusionary sword realm. It was not until Emperor Blood Kill was used that Temple Master Bai Xing showed a strange expression again.

"Previously, it was a combination of sword technique and space-time annihilation, but this sword technique is actually a perfect combination of space-time suppression?

"While displaying the sword technique, it also exerted the space-time suppression to the extreme. Haha, what an interesting sword technique. I'm surprised that you can think of this." Temple Master Bai Xing smiled.

Obviously, Temple Master Bai Xing was very appreciative of the Emperor's Blood Kill that Jian Wushuang had created.

He was even more impressed with it than he was with the 'setting sun' move.

"Little guy, I saw you fight with the rank seven True Saint from the Purple Cloud Pavilion. Your swordsmanship should be more than this. You should have a more powerful move. Show me that move too." Temple Master Bai Xing's eyes were full of expectation.

Jian Wushuang took a deep breath, and his expression became unusually solemn.

He stared at Temple Master Bai Xing in front of him, and in the next moment, he drew his sword.

He slowly raised the sword in his hand. It seemed to be a very simple action, but it instantly stirred up the surrounding space and time, and the surrounding void became completely blood-red.

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

At this moment, Jian Wushuang was no longer a human cultivator, but an Asura in hell!

This was a blood-red Asura!

"This is the sword."

The moment they saw Jian Wushuang raise his sword, Temple Master Bai Xing and Ba Cang, who were also in this space-time, had their eyes suddenly lit up.

They had all seen the scene of Jian Wushuang fighting with Bai Yuan. In that scene, Jian Wushuang had displayed many sword skills, but what really shocked them was the sword that Jian Wushuang had displayed.

This sword technique was called Blood Asura!

Chapter 3169: Divine Seat

Hua!

The sword light slashed out, its power shocking the world.

And at the instant the sword light slashed out, majestic power of spacetime suddenly covered the void in front of them.

Palace Master Bai Xing was in this void, and the first thing she sensed was the existence of this power of spacetime.

"As expected."

Temple Master Bai Xing smiled and allowed the space-time power to envelop her, but her figure was not affected at all.

When the sword light came down, Temple Master Bai Xing only raised her hand, and the sword light stopped one meter in front of her.

"That's enough," Temple Master Bai Xing said.

Jian Wushuang immediately withdrew his sword and retreated to the side.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis." Temple Master Bai Xing looked at Jian Wushuang again, but his expression had become very serious. "What's the name of the sword skill you just displayed? And, did you really create this sword skill?"

"I named this sword skill Blood Asura. Of course, I created it myself." Jian Wushuang's expression was strange.

He could see that his Blood Asura sword skill had shocked both Temple Master Bai Xing and Ba Cang.

"Your sword technique is very powerful," Temple Master Bai Xing said, "if I'm not mistaken, you've perfectly combined your swordsmanship with the heaven-designated skill, the first move of the space-time divine skill, right?"

"Yes." Jian Wushuang nodded.

"How did you do it?" Temple Master Bai Xing asked.

"How?" Jian Wushuang was stunned. He answered subconsciously, "I just wanted to incorporate the heaven-designated skill into my swordsmanship. I tried to do it, and I did it."

What Jian Wushuang said was the truth. In the Peerless Sword Manual, except for the two moves of Xi Xiang and Star Dream, he created the other five sword moves in the Bodhi World in the Mystic Realm of the North-blood Realm.

The Bodhi World was obtained by the North-blood Realm in the universe battlefield, and it contained a great opportunity.

He stayed in the Bodhi World for a full 100 years, observing a large number of exquisite swordsmanship and continuously comprehending it. Only then did he create these five sword moves.

As for the Blood Asura move, he did have the idea of incorporating a heaven-designated skill into his own swordsmanship. Then, he tried again. During the process of trying, he continued to study it and succeeded.

There was no other reason or a special factor.

Hearing Jian Wushuang's words, Temple Master Bai Xing and Ba Cang looked at each other with strange expressions.

"Temple Master Bai Xing, Lord Ba Cang, what's going on? From the looks of you two, it seems that the sword skill I created is very unusual." Jian Wushuang asked.

"Nonsense, of course it's unusual," Ba Cang said directly, "Boy, I'm afraid you don't know that the spacetime divine skill is the most powerful divine skill that Temple Master created personally. Since Temple Master created it, most of the cultivators in our Temporal Temple have had a hard time comprehending it. It's impossible to combine this divine skill with other secret skills or incorporate it into their own attack moves!" "Since the creation of the Temporal Temple, countless experts and talented people have been born in the Temporal Temple. However, none of them have been able to integrate the time-space divine skill into their own offensive skills. Never!"

"No!"

"Even Lord Temple Master himself, although he is the creator of the time-space divine skill, I have never heard Lord Temple Master say that he can integrate the time-space divine skill into his own offensive skills. In other words, you are the first one in our Temporal Temple to integrate the time-space divine skill into his own skills. Do you think what you have created is powerful?"

"Heavenly Sword Marquis, do you know why Ba Cang came to pick you up personally?" Temple Master Bai Xing looked at Jian Wushuang. "It was because we saw you fight with the rank seven True Saint of the Purple Cloud Pavilion. During that fight, we saw that your sword had merged with the space-time divine skill, so we were alarmed. We even reported it to the Temple Master, who personally ordered Ba Cang to pick you up."

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang was stunned.

He did not expect that the sword skill he created would be so amazing.

Although he was proud when he created Blood Asura, he did not expect that his move would make the two experts, Temple Master Bai Xing and Ba Cang, so moved, even Temporal Temple Master's original body was alarmed and ordered Ba Cang to come and pick him up.

"Boy, you're really amazing. You're the first one to incorporate the spacetime divine skill into your swordsmanship." Ba Cang smiled.

Jian Wushuang was flattered.

"Well, it's been verified. Your talent in spacetime is indeed beyond ordinary people. Now, follow me," Temple Master Bai Xing said.

Jian Wushuang immediately followed Temple Master Bai Xing to the void ahead.

Under the guidance of Temple Master Bai Xing, it did not take long for Jian Wushuang to arrive at a towering temple.

The temple was not big, but it was extremely majestic.

In the center of the temple, there were neatly arranged divine tablets.

Each of these divine tablets was lifelike and contained boundless vitality. At a glance, there were more than a thousand divine tablets.

"What are these?" Jian Wushuang looked at the divine tablets in front of him in confusion.

"These are the divine tablets of the cultivators under the command of the Temporal Temple. Every expert under the command of the Temporal Temple will leave a divine tablet here, and this divine tablet will contain a trace of his life aura. With this trace of life aura, the Temporal Temple will be able to sense his condition and his location, making it easier for us to rescue him in time."

"Take an ordinary Principles Master under my Temporal Temple as an example. If this Principles Master is in danger while adventuring outside, he can ask for help from my Temporal Temple. My Temporal Temple can rush to his location in the shortest time according to the life aura he left on the divine throne!"

"In addition, if a cultivator under my Temporal Temple accidentally dies while adventuring outside, his divine throne here will be directly destroyed. We can also know that he is dead," Temple Master Bai Xing said.

"Is that so?" Jian Wushuang understood, but suddenly, his expression changed. "Temple Master Bai Xing, if you said that every expert under the command of the spacetime temple would leave a divine seat here, then why are there so few divine seats here? There are only over a thousand divine seats, could it be..."

Jian Wushuang thought of a possibility, and his expression immediately became strange.

Temple Master Bai Xing smiled and said, "You guessed it right. There are only about 1,000 experts in the Temporal Temple who are still alive. Their divine seats are all here."

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Chapter 3170: Space-Time Beast God

"In the Divine Beginning Realm, the Temporal Temple, one of the three Freedom Alliances, only has more than 1,000 experts under its command?"

"How is this possible?"

Jian Wushuang's face was full of disbelief.

Not to mention a behemoth like the Temporal Temple, even the ordinary sects in the Divine Beginning Realm had countless disciples and experts as long as they were slightly stronger and had some foundation?

Some large sects or forces had hundreds of thousands of cultivators under their command or even millions of them.

For example, the Heaven-cleaving Alliance had an unknown number of core experts and disciples, and if the outer experts were included, there were countless of them.

It was the same for many sects, but the Temporal Temple, which was worthy of the name of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, only had more than 1,000 cultivators under its command?

That was too few.

"The number of cultivators in the Temporal Temple is indeed not many. It is far inferior to the Heavencleaving Alliance and the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect. It is even inferior to many ordinary forces in the Divine Beginning World. However, the strength of a force is not determined by the number of cultivators in the period," Temple Master Bai Xing said with a smile.

"It is true that there are only more than 1,000 cultivators in the Temporal Temple, but these cultivators are all very powerful. Ordinary people are not qualified to enter the Temporal Temple."

Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

Obviously, the Temporal Temple paid attention to the quality of the cultivators.

Temple Master Bai Xing raised his hand slightly, and a brand-new divine throne immediately floated out.

"Little guy, transfer a trace of your life aura into this divine throne," Temple Master Bai Xing said.

Jian Wushuang did not hesitate and immediately transferred a trace of his life aura into the divine throne. After the Blood Aura entered the divine throne, Jian Wushuang immediately had a special connection with the divine throne.

"Now that you have your own divine seat, from today onwards, you will officially join the Temporal Temple. This divine seat represents you and will be placed here in the future. Because of this divine seat, you will also have a certain connection with the experts of our Temporal Temple." Temple Master Bai Xing looked over.

Jian Wushuang had already discovered it.

After his divine throne was formed, he had a special connection with Temple Master Bai Xing and Ba Cang.

This connection could only be found among cultivators who belonged to the Temporal Temple.

"Little guy, you have to remember that although the number of cultivators in our Temporal Temple is very small, our Temporal Temple is still able to become one of the three Freedom Alliances in the Divine Beginning World. Moreover, we are feared by all the sects and powers. This is not only because we have many top experts and special means, but most importantly, the cultivators in our Temporal Temple are very united!

"Kill!" Palace Master Bai Xing said.

"The cultivators of the Temporal Temple never kill each other. Anyone who kills each other will be executed. If they meet each other while they are traveling, they will help each other. If anyone is in danger while they are traveling, countless cultivators of the Temporal Temple will try their best to find a camp!"

"At the same time, if anyone dares to kill the cultivators of our Temporal Temple, all the top experts of our Temporal Temple will rush forward!"

"Because of this, no one in the Divine Beginning Realm dares to mess with our Temporal Temple! Even a weaker True Saint under our Temporal Temple can do whatever he wants when he's out there."

"Many years ago, when the Temple Master created the Temporal Temple, he told us that if any cultivators from the Temporal Temple were to clash with experts from other forces while they were

traveling outside, we should win first. We don't need to care about the consequences. We have the support of the entire Temporal Temple!"

Jian Wushuang's blood boiled when he heard Temple Master Bai Xing's words.

If they were to clash with experts from other forces, should they not win first? Should the Temporal Temple bear all the consequences?

How domineering was this!

This was the confidence that a super force should have.

"You must remember what I said. If you go out in the future, don't embarrass the Temporal Temple," Temple Master Bai Xing said with a smile. "Alright, let's go out."

Temple Master Bai Xing immediately led Jian Wushuang out of the palace.

After they walked out of the palace, Ba Cang spoke directly, "Temple Master Bai Xing, this little guy is now a member of my Temporal Temple. My task has been completed, so I'll take my leave. As for the rest of the matter, I'll leave it to you to tell this little guy."

"Okay." Temple Master Bai Xing nodded slightly.

"Kid, cultivate well. I'm looking forward to your growth in the future." Ba Cang grinned at Jian Wushuang and left in a flash.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis, I'll take you to the spacetime island. There are a lot of opportunities on the island, and I'll introduce them to you one by one," Temple Master Bai Xing said.

"Opportunities?" Jian Wushuang was full of expectation.

Under the personal guidance of Temple Master Bai Xing, Jian Wushuang soon arrived at the center of the island.

When he arrived, he saw a huge open space. On the open space was the Time-space Beast God, which was so huge that even Jian Wushuang was shocked!

Even though this time Beast God was crawling, its huge size still occupied one-tenth of the entire island.

Previously, Jian Wushuang had only looked at this Space-time Beast God from afar and was not that shocked. But now, Temple Master Bai Xing brought him to the front of the Space-time Beast God and looked at it, Jian Wushuang could not help feeling numb.

"Little guy, the Space-time Beast God in front of you is one of the many opportunities on the time-space Island," Temple Master Bai Xing said.

"This Time-space Beast God is an opportunity?" Jian Wushuang was surprised.

"Of course, it's an opportunity. Look carefully at the scales on the Time-space Beast God," Temple Master Bai Xing said with a smile.

Jian Wushuang immediately looked over.

The enormous Space-time beast God had more than 10,000 scales, and each scale was not small.

Jian Wushuang focused his attention on one of the scales. In just a moment, he felt a strong power of space-time principles from the scale.

"Space-time principles, it's really space-time principles. There are a lot of space-time principles in this scale, and these principles are very unique." Jian Wushuang frowned, he could feel that the power of the space-time principles in the scale was arranged in a very special pattern. The arrangement was from shallow to deep, and it was completely step-by-step for people to comprehend.

"This feeling doesn't feel like dissection, but more like dividing the space-time principles step by step?" Jian Wushuang was shocked.

Dividing and dissection were very similar. They both made the originally complex and difficult rules of heaven and earth easier to comprehend..