

## Swordsman 3191

### Chapter 3191: 13 Axes, All Destroyed!

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“As expected, people are selfish.” Jian Wushuang praised in his heart, but the strength in his hands did not weaken at all.

Blood Eagle’s situation was also becoming more and more dangerous.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, I’m afraid you don’t know that I have a deep relationship with Master Xiaoyao. He gave me a magic array to cultivate. It can be said that I’m extremely important to him. If I die, Master Xiaoyao will definitely be furious!” Blood Eagle shouted again.

“Master Xiaoyao?” Jian Wushuang looked strange.

He did not know whether Blood Eagle was telling the truth or not, but he did not care.

Because, Master Xiaoyao...he did not know him, nor had he heard of him.

“You talk too much nonsense.”

Jian Wushuang did not give Blood Eagle any chance to live. Sword skills rushed toward him crazily.

Under the absolute suppression of the realm, Blood Eagle could no longer block Jian Wushuang’s sword skills.

“No!!”

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, if you dare to kill me, Master Xiaoyao will definitely kill you!!”

“Absolutely!”

With a series of shrill roars, Blood Eagle’s divine body was finally completely destroyed by Jian Wushuang. Then, with the help of the void subjugation technique, he finally killed Blood Eagle.

Since then, the 13 axes, which had occupied the Nine Wolf Mountain Range for hundreds of thousands of years and was an absolute nightmare for many countries and sects in the surrounding area, were killed by Jian Wushuang alone!

All 13 axes were killed!

Not a single person was left.

Jian Wushuang stood in the void coldly and waved his hand to take away the interspatial ring left by Blood Eagle and the Giant Axe.

He only glanced at the interspatial ring left behind by Blood Eagle, but his heart was already shocked.

“As expected of an expert who is infinitely close to the Invincible Saint. Moreover, the 13 axes have been in the Nine Wolf Mountain Range for so many years, and they have been crazily exploiting the

surrounding countries and sects. Over the years, the wealth accumulated by the 13 axes is very shocking, and the wealth in Blood Eagle's hands is an astronomical figure." Jian Wushuang praised.

However, even though he was amazed by the wealth, it did not cause him much of a stir.

After all, when one's strength reached his level, the holy elixirs were only a number. He simply could not use that many holy elixirs.

And when he became stronger in the future and reached the level of a Principles Master, he would not even look at the so-called wealth anymore, because, at the level of a Principles Master, the holy elixirs were completely useless.

For Principles Masters, they used divine power to trade with each other.

Of course, some special and valuable treasures could also be exchanged for divine power, but unfortunately, Blood Eagle and the others did not have treasures of this level.

"Before he died, Blood Eagle threatened me with that Young Master Xiaoyao, thinking that I would spare his life because I was afraid of him. Unfortunately, I don't even know who this Young Master Xiaoyao is. But since he brought him out before he died, I'm afraid that Young Master Xiaoyao is not too weak." Jian Wushuang frowned slightly, in the next moment, he moved.

Green Flame Mountain was the lair of Blood Eagle. Not only did Blood Eagle live here, but there were also many experts under his command, including several rank seven True Saints. These experts had been hiding in the void, watching from afar, they did not dare to get involved in this level of battle.

When they saw that Blood Eagle and the leaders of the 13 axes were killed by Jian Wushuang alone, their hearts surged.

At this moment, Jian Wushuang was rushing toward them.

"He's coming toward us!"

"Is Heavenly Sword Marquis going to kill all of us here after killing the leaders?"

"I don't think so. After all, we're not a threat to him."

These experts, who were almost at the True Saint Realm, were very nervous at this moment.

They all knew that Jian Wushuang could sweep 13 axes by himself and kill 13 leaders, including Blood Eagle and Violent Bear, so he could kill all of them here alone, moreover, they did not even have a chance to escape.

"You, come here!"

Jian Wushuang appeared in front of these people and pointed at the rank seven True Saint with the strongest aura with his right hand.

"My lord." The rank seven True Saint walked to Jian Wushuang, trembling. He immediately bowed to Jian Wushuang with great respect.

“Let me ask you, do you know the Young Master Xiaoyao that Blood Eagle mentioned before he died?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Young Master Xiaoyao?” The rank seven True Saint was stunned and then nodded. “I do know about Young Master Xiaoyao. A few decades ago, an expert came to our door. That expert seemed to be called Gui Yi. He was a very powerful Immortal Saint and seemed to be slightly stronger than leader Blood Eagle.”

“This Saint Gui Yi was sent by Master Xiaoyao. It seems that leader Blood Eagle comprehended the rule of death and was qualified to comprehend a special magic array, which was specially prepared by Master Xiaoyao to go to a place called the Blood Wave Realm.”

“Blood Wave Realm?” Jian Wushuang’s expression changed.

The reason why he came to the Nine Wolf Mountain Range and killed 13 axes was also to go to the Blood Wave Realm.

As for Master Xiaoyao...

“What happened after that?” Jian Wushuang continued to ask.

“After that, leader Blood Eagle had been studying the magic array and it seemed to be very effective. Saint Guiyi even came here twice. In the end, leader Blood Eagle made an agreement with Master Xiaoyao. Master Xiaoyao must have promised some benefits to leader Blood Eagle, and leader Blood Eagle agreed to follow Master Xiaoyao to the Blood Wave Realm when the time came.” The rank seven True Saint told him everything he knew.

After hearing what the rank seven True Saint said, Jian Wushuang frowned slightly.

It seemed that Blood Eagle was telling the truth. He did have some relationship with the carefree young masters, and the fact that the carefree young master took him seriously did not seem to be a lie.

“Let me ask you again. Do you know about the carefree young master?” Jian Wushuang looked down.

“Sir, we only know his name and that he comes from a big force. As for other things, I don’t know,” the rank seven True Saint said truthfully.

“Is that so?” Jian Wushuang nodded slightly, not surprised.

“From today on, there will be no more thirteen axes in the Divine Beginning Realm.” Jian Wushuang glanced at the cultivators in front of him, then moved and teleported away.

It was not until Jian Wushuang completely left that the rank seven True Saint who answered Jian Wushuang’s question and all the cultivators on Green Flame Mountain heaved a sigh of relief.

## **Chapter 3192: Shadowless Escape Art**

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In a quiet courtyard on the spacetime island.

“Temple Master Bai Xing.” Jian Wushuang appeared directly beside Temple Master Bai Xing and said, “I’ve completed the task.”

“Oh?” Temple Master Bai Xing turned his head and looked at Jian Wushuang in surprise. “You killed all 13 axes?”

“Yes.” Jian Wushuang nodded.

“Can you record the scene of you killing them with the mirror image?” Temple Master Bai Xing asked.

“Yes.” Jian Wushuang waved his hand and immediately took out the mirror image tokens.

He had prepared these mirror image tokens beforehand and recorded the scene of him fighting with the 13 axes.

Only the mirror image could prove that he had completed the task alone.

Temple Master Bai Xing immediately began to examine the mirror talismans one by one.

The first thing she saw was naturally the image of Jian Wushuang killing the Tranquil Cloud King.

In the image, Jian Wushuang and the Tranquil Cloud King had only exchanged two blows before killing the Tranquil Cloud King directly.

“He killed a True Saint at the peak of rank seven very cleanly.” Temple Master Bai Xing nodded slightly and continued to watch. Next, she only briefly glanced at the image of Jian Wushuang killing the leaders of the thirteen axes, until the last mirror image.

This mirror image was the battle on Green Smoke Mountain.

When she saw Jian Wushuang and Blood Eagle fighting one-on-one, and they were evenly matched, Temple Master Bai Xing’s expression did not change at all. Then the leaders of the 13 axes attacked together and combined with the magic array, while Jian Wushuang was in a terrible situation, Temple Master Bai Xing was still very indifferent.

It was not until Jian Wushuang suddenly unleashed his strange body movement secret skill and killed the leaders of the 13 axes one by one that Temple Master Bai Xing’s pupils suddenly shrank.

“This is...”

“It’s shadowless escape skill! I can’t even sense it with my soul!”

Temple Master Bai Xing’s voice became a little excited.

She looked at Jian Wushuang in shock and asked, “Little guy, you have mastered shadowless escape skill?”

“Yes.” Jian Wushuang nodded again.

He had spent more than half of his 290 years in the True Martial Mystic Realm.

The True Martial Mystic Realm was left behind by many Principles Masters of the Temporal Temple. There were many things left behind by these Principles Masters. Some were left behind casually, but

some were left behind by secret arts or secret arts that they were proud of, during this period of time, Jian Wushuang found the shadowless escape skill left behind by a rule master named Bloody Blade on one of the icebergs!

The shadowless escape skill was shadowless and traceless. It was difficult to detect even soul power. Unless the other party's strength was much stronger than his or had a high level of attainment in soul, he could only use this escape skill, even if the opponent hid around him, he would not be able to detect it.

When Jian Wushuang saw this escape art for the first time, he was also shocked.

There was nothing he could do. In Jian Wushuang's eyes, this escape art was too terrifying!

"The shadowless escape art was created eight million years ago by the Blood Blade Master, who was known as the strongest assassin of that era. The Blood Blade Master has a good relationship with me. He is a natural assassin and has exceptional talent. He created the shadowless escape art and the blood blade sword art. When the two were combined, many Principles Masters in the Divine Beginning World were shocked!"

"Especially the shadowless escape art. Until now, this escape art should be one of the most terrifying escape arts in the Divine Beginning Realm. Although the Blood Blade Master left this escape art in the True Martial Mystic Realm, no one has been able to truly comprehend it for so many years. Yet, you have actually comprehended it and seem to have mastered it to a certain level?"

Temple Master Bai Xing stared at Jian Wushuang with a strange glint in her eyes.

"I don't know what's going on, but when I comprehended this escape skill, it didn't seem too difficult. Although I spent a lot of time, I still mastered it," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

Temple Master Bai Xing was stunned at first, but when she thought that Jian Wushuang could comprehend the spacetime divine skill from the spacetime gold stone, she was able to accept it.

It was indeed very difficult to comprehend the shadowless escape skill from the iceberg left by the Blood Blade Master in the True Martial Mystic Realm, but it was still inferior to comprehending the spacetime divine skill from the spacetime gold stone.

"It's your luck to be able to comprehend the shadowless escape skill. In the future, with this escape skill in hand, even if you meet a strong enemy, you can use this escape skill to fight him. However, since you can comprehend the shadowless escape skill, you can also comprehend the blood blade sword skill of the Blood Blade Master. But why did you use the shadowless sword skill left by the sword origin master when you fought with the 13 axes?" Temple Master Bai Xing suddenly asked.

"Well..." Jian Wushuang smiled bitterly. "I've only stayed on the time-space island for 290 years. It's already good enough for me to comprehend the shadowless escape art. I don't have time to comprehend the more complicated sword art of bloodshed. However, I've been inspired by the silent sword art left behind by sword origin master. I've studied it under the iceberg left behind by sword origin master for quite some time, and I've already comprehended most of it," Jian Wushuang said.

"That's true." Temple Master Bai Xing nodded. She also remembered that Jian Wushuang had just arrived at the time-space island.

“Your strength is stronger than Blood Eagle, the strongest of the thirteen axes. Now, with the shadowless escape art and the breath-less sword art, it’s not difficult to kill the thirteen axes.” Temple Master Bai Xing said.

She had seen from the picture that Jian Wushuang used the shadowless escape art to appear behind the leaders of the thirteen axes and kill them time and time again.

In the end, even the leaders of the 13 axes, Blood Eagle and Violent Bear, were killed by Jian Wushuang.

Indeed, all the leaders of the 13 axes were killed by Jian Wushuang alone.

“You were able to complete the experiential task I gave you and kill the 13 axes alone. This is enough to prove your strength, and it is much more than I expected. Especially the shadowless escape art, which gave me a big surprise. With your talent and strength, and with the shadowless escape art, it is enough for you to go to the Blood Wave Realm.”

“According to what I’ve said, the last of the five places to enter the Blood Wave Realm belongs to you,” Temple Master Bai Xing said.

“Thank you, Temple Master Bai Xing!” Jian Wushuang was overjoyed.

“Well, there are still a few years before the opening of the Blood Wave Realm. You should make good preparations during these years. After all, the Blood Wave Realm is a huge battlefield. Even an Invincible Saint will be doomed if he is not careful,” Temple Master Bai Xing said.

“I see.” Jian Wushuang nodded heavily.. Then he looked up and said, “Temple Master Bai Xing, speaking of preparation, I’d like to exchange some divine power!”

### **Chapter 3193: Carefree Mansion**

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“Divine Power?” Temple Master Bai Xing glanced at Jian Wushuang and nodded slightly. “Divine power contains a part of the power of the will. Immortal Saints at the top level can guide this part of the power of the will and increase their strength in a short period of time. After the opening of the Blood Wave Realm, nearly 50% of the top Immortal Saints in the Divine Beginning Realm will enter. There must be many people who have divine power in such a large battlefield!”

“The Temporal Temple has also thought of this, so every time the Blood Wave Realm opens, the temple will give a drop of divine power to each of the five cultivators who enter the Blood Wave Realm. This drop of divine power will be given to all of you before you leave for the Blood Wave Realm.”

“Only one drop per person?” Jian Wushuang frowned slightly.

According to Temple Master Bai Xing, the top-notch saints who participated in the Blood Wave Realm occupied nearly 50% of the entire Divine Beginning Realm, so there must be many top-notch Immortal Saints.

There were so many people, and many of them had divine power. Everyone was crazily fighting for opportunities in the Blood Wave Realm.

In such a huge and dangerous battlefield, the spacetime temple only gave each cultivator a drop of divine power, which was obviously not enough.

“Only one drop is because the various forces and sects in the Divine Beginning Realm had previously made an agreement. Of course, this agreement is only on the surface, so on the surface, we will only give you one drop of divine power. But secretly, you can exchange one drop for ten billion holy elixirs. As long as you have enough holy elixirs, you can exchange as many as you want,” Temple Master Bai Xing said with a smile.

“That’s more like it.” Jian Wushuang’s eyes lit up.

10 billion holy elixirs could be exchanged for one drop of divine power...

Jian Wushuang had killed the entire 13 axes by himself. The weakest of the 13 axes was a True Saint at the peak of rank seven, and they had occupied the Nine Wolf Mountains for hundreds of thousands of years. The wealth they had accumulated was astonishing.

On the way back, Jian Wushuang had carefully calculated that the wealth of all the leaders of the 13 axes added up to about 500 billion holy elixirs.

500 billion holy elixirs was an astronomical figure for many Immortal Saints.

After all, the average True Saint at the peak of rank seven was only worth about 20 billion holy elixirs.

And 500 billion holy elixirs could be exchanged for 5 billion divine power.

“The competition in the Blood Wave Realm is very fierce. Although I have good life-saving skills and won’t threaten my life, when it comes to opportunities, I can’t do it if I’m not strong enough. And this divine power will be very useful at the critical moment, so I have to exchange for more,” Jian Wushuang muttered to himself, he quickly made up his mind. “Temple Master Bai Xing, I want to exchange for nine drops of divine power.”

“Nine drops?” Temple Master Bai Xing’s expression changed. He smiled and said, “It seems that you’ve made quite a fortune by killing the 13 axes. Nine drops of divine power, just give me 90 billion holy elixirs.”

Jian Wushuang also took out an interspatial ring. There were a lot of holy elixirs and treasures in the interspatial ring, which was definitely worth more than 90 billion holy elixirs.

Temple Master Bai Xing took it, scanned it with his consciousness, and nodded slightly. Then he waved his hand and handed a jade bottle to Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang opened the jade bottle and immediately saw the nine drops of golden water in the bottle.

They were clearly water drops, but they were not compatible with each other. Instead, they were completely separated. Jian Wushuang could feel an extremely terrifying power from each drop of golden water. That power was supreme!

“Is that the power of the will of the Principles Masters?” Jian Wushuang secretly praised.

The divine power only contained a trace of the will of the Principles Masters, but even so, it still made Jian Wushuang feel extremely terrifying.

If the Principles Masters used all of their will, how powerful would it be? Jian Wushuang really could not believe it.

“When I was in the Mountain Thunder Fort, the three Principles Masters attacked me directly. I was too weak at that time, so I could not feel how strong they were. I only felt that my divine body could not withstand a single attack from them. Now it seems that... It’s not just a single attack. As a Principles Master, if I use a bit of the power of my will, my divine body should be able to collapse easily,” Jian Wushuang thought.

“Now that you’ve exchanged for nine drops of divine power, I’ll give each of you another drop of divine power when you leave for the Blood Wave Realm. You’ll have ten drops of divine power, which should be enough for you to squander in the Blood Wave Realm,” Temple Master Bai Xing said.

Jian Wushuang also nodded slightly.

“Oh, there’s one more thing,” Jian Wushuang said again, “Temple Master Bai Xing, when I killed the boss of thirteen axes, Blood Eagle, at the last moment, Blood Eagle used a Young Master Xiaoyao to threaten me. After that, I asked the experts under Blood Eagle and confirmed that he had a deep relationship with Young Master Xiaoyao. Temple Master Bai Xing, do you know who this Young Master Xiaoyao is?”

If he killed Blood Eagle, he might have offended Master Xiaoyao.

In other words, Jian Wushuang already had a potential enemy, and this potential enemy would also go to the Blood Wave Realm.

Therefore, Jian Wushuang naturally wanted to find out the identity of the other party first, so that he could have a good background.

“Master Xiaoyao?” Temple Master Bai Xing could not help but sneer, “If you ask me about the powerful Principles Masters in the Divine Beginning Realm, I know about them. But if you ask me about some Immortal Saints in the Divine Beginning Realm... I don’t have time to worry about these little saints.”

Jian Wushuang was stunned and could not help laughing bitterly in his heart.

Indeed, Palace Master Bai Xing was the Deputy Palace Master of the Temporal Temple. Before that Temporal Palace Master had returned from the cosmic battlefield, she was in charge of the entire Temporal Temple. With such high power and status, how could she pay attention to the Immortal Saints in the Divine Beginning Realm?

She would only pay attention to them if they were truly heaven-defying and shocked countless Principles Masters.

However, Young Master Xiaoyao obviously did not reach this level.

“Since you’ve offended Young Master Xiaoyao, I can help you ask him,” Temple Master Bai Xing said, then took out a token and asked.

“Thank you, Temple Master Bai Xing.” Jian Wushuang waited respectfully.



After a short while, Temple Master Bai Xing took back the token.

"I have figured it out. The Master Xiaoyao you mentioned is from Xiaoyao Mansion. He is the personal disciple of Marquis Xiaoyao and the number one genius in Xiaoyao Mansion. That's why he is called Master Xiaoyao," Temple Master Bai Xing said.

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#### **Chapter 3194: Unwilling Duan Lang**

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"Carefree mansion?" Jian Wushuang frowned.

"Carefree mansion is the overlord of the Second Heaven. It's one of the most powerful sects in the Second Heaven. There are more than a dozen Principles Masters. It's considered a top force even in the entire Divine Beginning Realm," Temple Master Bai Xing said.

"Overlord of the Second Heaven? I remember that the Supreme Emotion Valley is also an overlord of the Second Heaven. I wonder which is stronger, carefree mansion or the Supreme Emotion Valley?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"In terms of foundation, the Supreme Emotion Valley is deeper. However, in terms of overall strength in this era, Carefree mansion should be stronger than the Supreme Emotion Valley," Temple Master Bai Xing replied.

"However, the Supreme Emotion Valley has an extremely special divine skill, and there is also an old valley master who has cultivated this divine skill. That old valley master is very difficult to deal with. If he really goes crazy, even in our Temporal Temple, only the temple master can suppress him. Therefore, because of this old valley master, the Supreme Emotion Valley is more terrifying than the Carefree mansion in many people's eyes."

Jian Wushuang nodded slightly. He had heard of the old valley master of the Supreme Emotion Valley.

It was said that even the three Saint Realms did not want to provoke the Supreme Emotion Valley, which showed how terrifying the old valley master was.

"Master Xiaoyao of the Carefree mansion should also go to the Blood Wave Realm. You might meet him there, but with your current strength, you should be able to deal with him. As for the Carefree mansion behind him, you don't have to care about it. It may be powerful in the eyes of others, but it's nothing in front of the Temporal Temple," Temple Master Bai Xing said directly.

Upon hearing this, Jian Wushuang could not help but smile.

Indeed, no matter how strong Xiaoyao Mansion was, it was only an overlord in the Second Heaven. If it was in the Third Heaven, it would probably be inferior to the four divine clans and the eight directions celestial sect. However, the Temporal Temple...it was one of the three Freedom Alliances in the Divine Beginning Realm, and it had many experts and was extremely united.

Compared to a behemoth like the Temporal Temple, the Xiaoyao mansion was indeed nothing.

In terms of background, Jian Wushuang was obviously more powerful than Master Xiaoyao.

"I understand. In that case, I'll go and make preparations."

After saying this, Jian Wushuang turned around and left.

After Jian Wushuang left, Temple Master Bai Xing immediately gave an order to give Jian Wushuang the last spot to enter the Blood Wave Realm.

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In the northern area of the huge space-time island, there was a huge building complex.

This building complex was where many experts of the Temporal Temple lived, and it was located in one of the exquisite mansion secret skills.

Buzz buzz buzz! A large amount of dim light gathered together, and an extremely majestic destructive aura filled the entire secret room.

In the center of the secret room, a purple-haired youth sat cross-legged. Suddenly, his eyes opened, and a flash of light instantly burst out.

This bright light was like lightning, piercing through the void.

"It's done!"

"Before the Blood Wave Realm opened, I finally cultivated that secret technique to the great success stage!"

"Haha, the heavens are really helping me!"

The purple-haired young man let out an ecstatic laugh that reverberated in the secret chamber. However, because the secret chamber was surrounded by magic arrays, the voice did not spread out.

After a long while, the purple-haired young man seemed to have calmed down slightly.

He was still sitting upright, but his hands were tightly clenched.

"This secret technique is powerful, but it is extremely difficult. I originally thought that unless I broke through to become a Principles Master, it would be impossible for me to cultivate it to great success. However, it seems that I have still underestimated myself!"

"Now that I've mastered this secret technique, my strength has skyrocketed. I'm afraid that I can face a True Invincible Saint head-on. Among the five people from the spacetime temple who are heading to the Blood Wave Realm this time, Di Hao is the most terrifying and the best among the Invincible Saints. Right now, I'm not qualified to challenge him. However, although Qian Hongzi is also an Invincible Saint, I'm not much weaker than him now!"

"As for the remaining two, they haven't become Invincible Saints yet. Although they were slightly stronger than me before, now that I've mastered this secret technique, they're definitely not my match!"

"In other words, my strength is no longer at the bottom of the five!"

The purple-haired young man was still extremely excited.

Right at this moment...

“Duan Lang!” A voice suddenly sounded out.

The purple-haired young man’s expression changed, and he immediately stood up and walked out.

In the void outside the estate, a black-clothed old man stood there calmly.

“Lord Hunyuan.” The purple-haired young man, which was Duan Lang, respectfully bowed to the black-clothed old man.

“Duan Lang, I’ve come this time with an order that palace master white star has just issued regarding the Blood Wave Realm,” the black-clothed old man said.

“Regarding the Blood Wave Realm? Have the five spots been given?” Duan Lang smiled.

The black-robed elder’s expression was very cold. “As usual, there are still five people from our Temporal Temple who have entered the Blood Wave Realm this time, but...”

“But what?” Duan Lang looked over.

“You’re not among the five spots,” the black-robed elder said.

“What?” Duan Lang’s expression immediately changed. “Lord Hunyuan, you’re joking, right?”

“Among the top Immortal Saints of our spacetime temple, there are only five who have enough potential and strength to head to the blood wave world. I should be one of them.”

“I’m not joking with you. You’re indeed not one of the five spots. This is the list given by Hall Master Bai Xing himself. Take a look for yourself.” The black-clothed elder waved his hand and took out a list.

Duan Lang immediately took it and began to read it.

There were five names on the name list. Duan Lang was very familiar with the first four names and was not surprised, but the last name...

“Heavenly Sword Marquis? Heavenly Sword Marquis?” Duan Lang widened his eyes. “Hall Master Bai Xing actually gave the spot that belongs to me to this Heavenly Sword Marquis?”

“How can this be!”

Duan Lang immediately roared, “I refuse to accept this!”

“Heavenly Sword Marquis was able to kill a rank seven True Saint in front of a rank four True Saint. I admire his talent and potential, and I’m ashamed to admit that I’m inferior to him. However, just his talent and potential are far from enough to enter the Blood Wave Realm. He also needs absolute strength. Heavenly Sword Marquis doesn’t have such strength. How can he enter the Blood Wave Realm?”

“Duan Lang, are you doubting Palace Master Bai Xing?” The black-clothed old man coldly glanced at Duan Lang.

“No, I don’t dare.” Duan Lang immediately shook his head, but his gaze still turned scarlet. “But this matter, Palace Master Bai Xing has indeed done unfairly!”

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### **Chapter 3195: Challenge**

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“Palace Master Bai Xing is unfair? You really dare to say it.” The black-robed old man revealed a half-smile.

Duan Lang’s body trembled. Although he still gritted his teeth, he did not dare to continue.

Palace Master Bai Xing’s status in the temporal temple was only below that palace master. It could be said that in the entire Divine Beginning Realm, Palace Master Bai Xing was one of the few people who stood at the peak, how could a little saint like him say such a supreme existence?

Fortunately, Palace Master Bai Xing did not hear this. Otherwise.

“Duan Lang, listen. Palace Master Bai Xing has always done things fairly. Before he gave this spot to Heavenly Sword Marquis, he specially arranged a training mission for Heavenly Sword Marquis. That training mission is extraordinary. It can be said to be extremely harsh. Even an ordinary Invincible Saint might not be able to complete it, but Heavenly Sword Marquis did,” said the black-clothed old man.

What he said was the truth.

Temple Master Bai Xing had arranged for him to kill all 13 axes.

One or two of the 13 axes might look easy to kill, but to kill all 13 of them, the 13 axes had a monster-slaughtering formation. In a head-on fight, even the Invincible Saint would be defeated.

Jian Wushuang was able to kill all 13 axes because he had mastered the shadowless escape art. If it were anyone else, Duan Lang would not have been able to kill all 13 axes.

“Let me put it this way. Since Temple Master Bai Xing gave the quota to Heavenly Sword Marquis and did not give it to you, he must think that Heavenly Sword Marquis is stronger than you,” the black-clothed elder added.

“Impossible!”

Duan Lang immediately shouted, “Three hundred years ago, Heavenly Sword Marquis was only a rank four True Saint. He could only kill a rank seven early-stage True Saint with average strength. Now, only three hundred years have passed. Even if his strength has improved greatly, he is only slightly stronger than an ordinary peak rank seven True Saint. Compared to those experts who are close to Invincible True Saint, he is definitely much weaker. How can he compare to me?”

“I don’t believe it. I absolutely don’t believe that his strength has already surpassed mine. I refuse to accept it!”

The black-clothed elder frowned slightly.

"Lord Hunyuan, I wish to seek an audience with Hall Master White Star. Or, I would like you to pass a message to Hall Master White Star saying that I want to challenge Heavenly Sword Marquis. I want to defeat him in front of everyone. And if Heavenly Sword Marquis really has the strength, as long as he can defeat me, then I will naturally accept it wholeheartedly," Duan Lang said in a deep voice.

"Challenge?" The black-clothed elder raised his eyebrows, and a playful smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. "Sure, I'll send a message to Hall Master Bai Xing right now."

"Thank you, Lord Hunyuan," Duan Lang said immediately.

The black-clothed elder immediately sent a message to Hall Master Bai Xing, and the result was quickly obtained.

"Duan Lang, Hall Master Bai Xing already guessed that you might be unconvinced. She wanted me to tell you that you want to challenge Heavenly Sword Marquis. This is fine. As long as Heavenly Sword Marquis agrees, you can naturally fight. However, since her order has already been given, it will not be changed. In other words, Heavenly Sword Marquis will still be on the list of five people who will enter the Blood Wave Realm. Do you understand this?" The black-clothed elder looked at Duan Lang.

"Is there no way to change it?" Duan Lang clenched his hands tightly. His fingertips had already pinched into his flesh. "Alright, even if I can't enter the Blood Wave Realm, I will fight for this honor for myself."

"Alright, wait here. I will inform you when the Heavenly Sword Marquis agrees."

The black-clothed old man said this before turning around and leaving.

"Sword Marquis."

Duan Lang's eyes were filled with an unprecedented fierce light.

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In the courtyard where Jian Wushuang lived.

"Challenge? Duan Lang wants to challenge me?" Jian Wushuang's expression immediately became strange when he received the news.

However, after thinking for a moment, he could understand.

Because if he did not appear, the spot would belong to Duan Lang. Duan Lang even thought that he was almost certain, but because of his appearance, he snatched the spot for Duan Lang to enter the Blood Wave Realm, how could Duan Lang be satisfied?

"Temple Master Bai Xing has given the order and will not change it. This spot is definitely yours, so you don't have to accept the challenge. There's no need to pay attention to Duan Lang." The black-clothed elder stood in front of Jian Wushuang and smiled. "But Temple Master Bai Xing wants you to fight and defeat Duan Lang head-on. That would be better."

"Yes, I know." Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

He understood Temple Master Bai Xing's intention.

After all, the quota to enter the blood wave world was decided by Temple Master Bai Xing alone. If he did not show his strength or refuse Duan Lang's challenge, many people might think that he was not strong enough, this would also affect Temple Master Bai Xing and make people feel that Temple Master Bai Xing was unfair.

Therefore, he had to directly defeat Duan Lang with his strength. Only then could he shut everyone's mouth and make them be convinced.

Just like when Jian Wushuang got the quota to enter the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm, the genius disciples of the three palaces were also unconvinced. Moreover, when Jian Wushuang appeared on the Heaven-cleaving Star, the most dazzling genius immediately came to challenge him, however, after Jian Wushuang defeated that genius cleanly, no one dared to say another word.

In this world, strength was the only way to speak.

If you did not show your strength, no one would take you seriously. However, as long as you showed your strength and your fists were very hard, it would naturally be frightening. No one dared to doubt it.

"Please tell Duan Lang that I agree to fight with him," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

"Good." The black-robed elder nodded and left.

Soon, the news of the fight between Jian Wushuang and Duan Lang spread throughout the time-space island.

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A slender white-robed youth sat quietly under the giant time-space beast God with his eyes closed.

This white-robed youth carried a blood-colored battle saber on his back. It was as though his entire being had become one with the surrounding spacetime.

And at this moment, sou!

A human figure suddenly swept over from the void beside him.

The person who arrived was a beautiful red-haired girl with a bit of mischievousness.

"Qian Hongzi, I heard that you've already returned to the temporal island. I guessed that you're here." The red-haired mischievous girl came to the side of the white-robed youth.

"Flying snow, is something the matter?" The white-robed young man still had his eyes closed.

"Of course, there's something the matter. I'm afraid that you still don't know. That Duan Lang is about to have a head-on battle with Heavenly Sword Marquis." The red-haired mischievous girl said.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis?" The white-robed young man's expression moved, and his eyes slightly opened. "Is that the Heavenly Sword Marquis who used a fourth level True Saint to kill a seventh level True Saint?"

"Yes, that's him. He also came to the time-space island 300 years ago," the red-haired girl said.

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## Chapter 3196: Bai Xing Asks About Crimes

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"I've seen the mirror image of Jian Wushuang fighting with someone. He killed a rank seven True Saint with the strength of a rank four True Saint. No one can surpass him. But how could he fight Duan Lang?" The white-robed young man asked in confusion.

"It's like this..." The red-haired girl told him what had happened.

The white-robed young man was surprised. "Temple Master Bai Xing gave him the quota to enter the Blood Wave Realm?"

"Yes, and the order has been made public. Temple Master Bai Xing gave the order himself. No one can change it except for the elusive Temporal Temple Master," the red-haired girl said.

"That's not strange. In the opening of the Blood Wave Realm this time, Duan Lang should be one of the five spots in our Temporal Temple. However, now that this spot has been given to the Heavenly Sword Marquis, how could Duan Lang be willing to accept it? It's normal for him to want to challenge the Heavenly Sword Marquis." The white-robed young man nodded slightly, then, a smile appeared on his face. "The Heavenly Sword Marquis is so talented that he might be even more talented than you and me. I'm a little curious about his battle with Duan Lang."

"Come, let's go and take a look."

"Okay." The red-dressed girl immediately agreed. He came here to find this white-robed man.

In the center of the spacetime island, there was a huge drill ground.

This drill ground was not only vast but there was also a vast spacetime in the center. This spacetime was where the cultivators of the spacetime divine hall usually sparred.

Now, the drill ground was quite lively. Many experts of the Temporal Temple had come here.

"There are quite a lot of people. There are more than a dozen Principles Masters."

The white-robed young man, Qian Hongzi, and the red-clothed girl, Feixue, came to the drill ground together and looked around.

There were more than 20 people on the drill ground, and there were more than a dozen Principles Masters.

In fact, these Principles Masters stayed on the time-space Island all year round and had nothing to do. They only came to watch the fight when they knew there were two little guys. Of course, most of them were here for Jian Wushuang.

After all, Jian Wushuang's battle record of killing a seventh rank True Saint in the fourth true realm had shocked these Principles Masters.

"By the way, why aren't Di Hao and Yue Yu here?" Qian Hongzi asked.

There were many top-level Immortal Saints in the Temporal Temple, but most of them were very old and had passed their era. Therefore, they were not qualified to enter the Blood Wave Realm.

In this era, there were five people in the Temporal Temple who were qualified and had the potential to enter the Blood Wave Realm, excluding Jian Wushuang.

Besides Qian Hongzi, Feixue, and Duan Lang, there were two other people, Di Hao and Yue Yu.

"Yue Yu is still adventuring in the outside world and hasn't come back yet. I sent him a message and he said that he will return to the spacetime island in three years," Feixue said, "as for Di Hao...this cultivation madman only cares about himself. He only focuses on cultivation and doesn't care about anything else. Although he has returned to the spacetime island, he entered the spacetime tower as soon as he came back. He didn't respond to my message."

"These two guys..." Qian Hongzi smiled bitterly.

At this moment, two figures appeared in the vast space in the center of the drill ground under everyone's gaze.

These two people were naturally Jian Wushuang and Duan Lang.

"Is he Heavenly Sword Marquis?" Qian Hongzi stared at Jian Wushuang with interest, then casually said, "Feixue, who do you think will win the battle between Heavenly Sword Marquis and Duan Lang?"

"I don't know, but in my opinion, Duan Lang has a good chance of winning." Feixue said, "Duan Lang has long surpassed the rank seven True Saint Realm, and his talent is very high. His strength is very close to yours and mine, and he hasn't fought with us for many years. Maybe his strength has improved a lot. Even I'm not sure if I can win against him."

"As for that Heavenly Sword Marquis...three hundred years ago, he was only able to kill a primary rank seven True Saint. Now, three hundred years later, if he wants to be compared to Duan Lang, I feel that he is slightly inferior."

"What you said is right, but don't forget one thing. Giving the spot to Heavenly Sword Marquis was an order personally given by Hall Master Bai Xing. Hall Master Bai Xing's character has long been decided in the Temporal Temple. She is one-sided and will never favor anyone. And since she gave the spot to Heavenly Sword Marquis, it means that in her heart, Heavenly Sword Marquis is more suitable to head to the Blood Wave Realm than Duan Lang. and in terms of strength, that Heavenly Sword Marquis might have already surpassed Duan Lang." Qian Hongzi said.

"Surpass Duan Lang? That's impossible, right?" Fei Xue could not believe it.

"Just watch." Qian Hongzi smiled faintly.

Jian Wushuang and Duan Lang faced each other from a distance in the vast space. Jian Wushuang looked calm, but Duan Lang clenched his hands and looked at Jian Wushuang with a cold gaze.

"Duan Lang!"

A cold voice suddenly sounded. The people around the drill ground immediately looked at the noble figure in the void.



“Temple Master Bai Xing.” Duan Lang immediately bowed respectfully.

“It was my personal order to give the quota to Heavenly Sword Marquis. How dare you question me?” Temple Master Bai Xing looked down at Duan Lang.

Duan Lang immediately became nervous.

He did not expect Temple Master Bai Xing to directly question him before the battle with Jian Wushuang began.

“Temple Master Bai Xing,” Duan Lang said respectfully, “I don’t dare to question your name. I’m just absolutely confident in my own strength. I’m sure that my strength is definitely above that of Heavenly Sword Marquis.”

“Oh?” The beautiful eyes of Palace Master Bai Xing lifted, following that, he coldly said, “This battle can determine the strength of the two of you. If it is really as you say and you defeat Heavenly Sword Marquis and win this great battle, then I guarantee that I will let you enter the Blood Wave Realm.”

“What?” Duan Lang was stunned at first, but soon after, he became ecstatic.

The expressions of the people around the drill ground became strange.

“What’s going on? Palace Master Bai Xing’s orders have already been given out, so there shouldn’t be any changes. Even if Duan Lang really defeated Heavenly Sword Marquis, those five spots shouldn’t be changed to his name, right?” Feixue was filled with doubt.

“Are you stupid?” Qian Hongzi sneered, “Who said that the Temporal Temple only has five spots? If Palace Master Bai Xing is willing, not to mention one spot, even if there are two or three more spots, it wouldn’t be a problem.”

Feixue was stunned for a moment before coming to a realization.

“That’s right, that’s right. I forgot that every time we enter the Blood Wave Realm, the five spots are only given to the Temporal Temple by the various powers in the outside world. It isn’t something that the Temporal Temple fought for....”

### **Chapter 3197: Jian Wushuang and Duan Lang**

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Feixue also understood.

The Temporal Temple had never taken the initiative to fight for a spot in the blood wave world.

Because there were not many cultivators in the Temporal Temple, there were only a few top Immortal Saints in each era who had the potential and strength to fight for the opportunity in the Blood Wave Realm. Usually, there were five spots, it was enough, so there was no need for the Temporal Temple to fight for it.

But do not forget, the first-class big forces in the Divine Beginning Realm had more than five spots each time they entered the Blood Wave Realm.

Take the Carefree mansion for example. The Carefree mansion was only the overlord of the Second Heaven. It could not compare to the four Big Divine Sects and the eight directions celestial sect in the third sky, let alone the three holy regions. But every time the Carefree mansion entered the Blood Wave Realm...more than five.

Even a Carefree mansion, one of the three major Freedom Alliance Temporal Temple, even if there are 10 or 20 places are not too many.

If Duan Lang could defeat Jian Wushuang, Temple Master Bai Xing would be able to help him get a spot. It would be easy for him to get a spot.

"Don't be happy too early."

Temple Master Bai Xing looked down at Duan Lang and said coldly, "If you defeat Heavenly Sword Marquis, I will naturally help you get a spot. But if you lose to Jian Wushuang, then you will be punished by me. Do you accept it?"

"Punished?" Duan Lang's face changed.

He also understood that Temple Master Bai Xing's status was not something he could question.

Now that he had questioned him unless he could prove that he was stronger than Jian Wushuang...he had to accept the punishment.

"I accept." Duan Lang nodded.

He was confident in his strength and did not think that he would be defeated by Jian Wushuang.

"Well, in this space-time, you two can fight. Remember, if either side's divine body collapses, they will lose," Temple Master Bai Xing said.

Jian Wushuang and Duan Lang nodded heavily.

In this space-time, Duan Lang stared at Jian Wushuang with a hint of hostility in his eyes, "Heavenly Sword Marquis, even I admire your ability to jump levels. Unfortunately, you need absolute strength to travel in the Blood Wave Realm. Are you strong enough?"

"You'll know if I'm strong enough," Jian Wushuang said with a faint smile, "don't talk so much nonsense. Just attack. If you're really capable, defeat me directly. Otherwise...you, an immortal saint, might not be able to bear the punishment of Temple Master Bai Xing."

Hearing the word 'punishment', Duan Lang's heart trembled, but soon his eyes became firm.

"If you want to avoid the punishment of Temple Master Bai Xing, you just have to defeat him."

Duan Lang murmured. With a flip of his hand, a purple spear appeared in his hand. It was extremely cold and powerful. Although it had not reached the level of a supreme treasure, it was definitely a top-tier holy treasure. It was definitely not lower than Jian Wushuang's Blood Mountain Sword.

Jian Wushuang had also taken out his Blood Mountain Sword.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, be careful!”

As soon as Duan Lang finished his words, he dashed forward.

The distance between them was instantly crossed by Duan Lang.

“Star illusionary spear!”

With a shout, the demonic purple spear in Duan Lang’s hand pierced through the void and stabbed toward Jian Wushuang. The tip of the spear flickered with purple demonic light like purple stars, illuminating the void.

“This speed...”

Jian Wushuang’s pupils constricted. He waved the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand and immediately met the spear head-on.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! ~ ~

The sound of metal colliding rang out in the space-time. In a short moment, Jian Wushuang and Duan Lang had exchanged dozens of head-on blows. Whether it was their body speed, their sword and spear strikes were both extremely fast,

this was normal. After all, both of them had comprehended the space-time principles, and their comprehension level was very high. The space-time principles were best at speed.

Suddenly, Duan Lang raised his hands and the spear in his hands turned into a smash. A violent and scorching power condensed in his spear. The body of the spear was like a flood dragon, and it was thrown directly at Jian Wushuang. Jian Wushuang held his sword to block it, as soon as he made contact with the body of the spear, Duan Lang suddenly put away the spear and then sent it away.

This move seemed simple, but it was the most flexible use of spear techniques.

A trace of surprise flashed in Jian Wushuang’s eyes, and he immediately retreated.

“So powerful!”

Jian Wushuang stood in the void at the edge, staring at Duan Lang with a burning gaze.

Although he had just fought with Duan Lang and neither of them had shown their true strength, the spear technique Duan Lang displayed in such a short exchange had already shocked Jian Wushuang.

Duan Lang’s spear technique was even more exquisite than his swordsmanship, and his comprehension of the space-time principles seemed to be better than his. In the continuous collisions just now, they seemed to be evenly matched, however, in fact, Jian Wushuang knew that he was at a disadvantage because his sword speed was slightly slower than Duan Lang’s spear speed.

Although it was only slightly slower, it was still a gap.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, is that all you have?” Duan Lang held the spear in one hand and stared at Jian Wushuang with an extremely cold gaze.

“Haha, interesting.” Jian Wushuang’s lips curled into a smile. Then, a large amount of golden divine power condensed behind him. In the blink of an eye, the 90,000-meter-tall punishment divine realm expert was formed. His icy golden eyes...he looked down at Duan Lang with a soul-stirring ability.

Duan Lang narrowed his eyes, but his expression did not change at all.

“Again!”

Jian Wushuang rushed forward again.

“Humph!”

Duan Lang snorted coldly. His figure was like a ghost, and in an instant, the purple stars once again chilled the void.

Clang! Clang!

After two consecutive exchanges, Duan Lang immediately sensed that Jian Wushuang was different from before.

“His strength is stronger, and his speed is a little faster. He is indeed a little stronger than before, but that’s not enough!” Duan Lang’s low voice echoed throughout the world, then his spear skill finally exploded.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Purple light burst out like purple electric snakes. His speed was at least 30 percent faster than when he fought with Jian Wushuang!

When Jian Wushuang fought with him, he felt that Duan Lang’s spear speed was slightly faster than his sword speed.

On this basis, Duan Lang’s spear attack speed was 30% faster?

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## **Chapter 3198: Shockingf**

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“Too fast, too fast!”

Jian Wushuang frowned. He did not expect that even though he had improved his speed and power, he was still much slower than Duan Lang.

The evil spear kept stabbing at him like a purple star. It lit up the entire void and enveloped him completely. Jian Wushuang could only try his best to swing his Blood Mountain Sword to block it, but it was very difficult to block it.

It was obvious that Jian Wushuang was at an absolute disadvantage on the battlefield. He was even completely suppressed by Duan Lang.

This scene was witnessed by the surrounding people.

“Qian Hongzi, didn’t you say that Heavenly Sword Marquis should be stronger than Duan Lang? But now it seems that Heavenly Sword Marquis’ strength is only so-so,” said Feixue, the cheeky woman in red.

“His swordsmanship is indeed good, and his comprehension of space-time principles is relatively high. His divine power is not weak, but his overall strength is just at the level of a Peak Saint. Among Peak Saints, he is only at the middle level, or even above the middle level. Duan Lang is definitely at the top among Peak Saints.”

A True Saint could be called a Peak True Saint after reaching the seventh rank.

However, above the peak of the seventh rank, there was the Invincible Saint, who was infinitely close to the level of the Invincible Saint.

The Invincible Saint was naturally called the Invincible Saint.

And above the peak of the seventh rank, close to the level of the Invincible Saint, this was called the Peak Saint by most people!

13 Axe’s Blood Eagle, Violent Bear, and Duan Lang were all at the Peak Saint Realm.

Jian Wushuang’s strength was also at the Peak Saint Realm, but it was only in the middle of the Peak Saint Realm. However, Duan Lang had been at this level for many years and was very strong, he was very strong among the Peak Saints.

“Don’t worry. I always feel that the strength of Heavenly Sword Marquis is not as simple as it seems. Look at Temple Master Bai Xing. He saw that Heavenly Sword Marquis was completely suppressed by Duan Lang, but his expression did not change. This shows that Temple Master Bai Xing has great confidence in Heavenly Sword Marquis. He just hasn’t used all of his strength yet,” Qian Hongzi said.

“Is that so?” Feixue frowned.

On the battlefield, Jian Wushuang had been completely suppressed by Duan Lang. His figure was also forced into a sorry state. Most importantly, the long spear kept stabbing at him. Jian Wushuang could barely resist it for a short time, but as time went on...

“I can’t resist it anymore!”

Jian Wushuang’s face darkened. He had already seen the purple demonic spear pass through the gap between the Blood Mountain Sword and his body with a purple demonic light. The cold tip of the spear directly stabbed at his chest. At such a critical moment... Jian Wushuang’s reaction was not slow. He quickly moved his divine body. Although it was extremely difficult, he still managed to move it a little.

The cold tip of the spear did not Pierce Jian Wushuang’s chest, but it pierced his shoulder.

Chi!

A terrifying strangling power instantly burst out.

Jian Wushuang’s right arm under the protective armor directly twisted and exploded, and his body also suddenly retreated.

“Not only is his speed fast, but his power is also so strong. If I hadn’t avoided his vital parts, my divine body would have collapsed.” Jian Wushuang stopped in the void, looking at his exploded arm, he sighed in his heart.

In the void outside the battlefield, Temple Master Bai Xing frowned slightly and said in a low voice, “Heavenly Sword Marquis, are you trying to make me lose face?”

Jian Wushuang was stunned, but he shrugged his shoulders resentfully.

Indeed, it was not a big deal to him even if he lost this battle. After all, he still had a spot to enter the Blood Wave Realm.

However, this spot was set by Temple Master Bai Xing. If he lost to Duan Lang so easily, he would certainly lose face for Temple Master Bai Xing.

“I’m not playing with you anymore.” Jian Wushuang glanced at Duan Lang, then his body swayed slightly.

Buzz!

Without any warning, Jian Wushuang disappeared from the battlefield.

“Huh?”

“What happened? Where is he?”

Feixue widened her eyes and looked at the center of the battlefield. However, no matter how hard she searched, she could not find any trace of Jian Wushuang.

“He disappeared. Where did he go?” Qian Hongzi also frowned.

Feixue and Qian Hongzi, one of them was also a powerful saint at the peak, and the other was a genuine Invincible Saint. However, at this moment, both of them were at a loss. They did not know where Jian Wushuang had gone.

The expressions of the ten Principles Masters around them became very interesting.

“Escape art? And the escape art seems to be very impressive. When he hid, ordinary saints at the peak or even Invincible Saints could not find him?”

“It’s the shadowless evasive technique! The Blood Blade Master’s shadowless evasive technique!”

“Blood Blade Master? The number one assassin from eight million years ago?”

“Heavens, this kid actually grasped the Blood Blade Master’s shadowless evasive technique!”

Those Principles Masters were all shocked.

Some Principles Masters even directly let out exclamations.

There was nothing they could do. The Blood Blade Master was an extremely terrifying existence from eight million years ago.

The shadowless evasion technique he created was shadowless and traceless. Even the Principles Masters could not catch a trace of it. Together with the Blood Blade Sword technique he created, if he were to assassinate an ordinary Principles Master, he would be killed without any ability to react.

In that era, the Blood Blade Master was publicly recognized as the number one assassin. His assassination ability was incomparable.

The main reason for this was his shadowless escape technique.

But now, a little guy at the level of a saint actually grasped this escape technique?

“The shadowless escape technique created by the Blood Blade Master is definitely one of the most terrifying escape techniques in the Divine Beginning Realm. This kid can actually comprehend it. Amazing!”

“With the shadowless escape technique in hand, Duan Lang is in big trouble.”

These Principles Masters, all secretly sigh.

And in the middle of the battlefield, that wave is now also a tight brow.

He also heard the exclamations and discussions of the Principles Masters around the battlefield, and at this moment, he had also spread his soul power to the greatest extent, but the result...whether it was with the naked eye, or a soul search? He could not find any trace of Jian Wushuang.

It was as if Jian Wushuang had really disappeared or left the battlefield.

However, the 90,000-meter-tall Golden Emperor Phantom was still there. It was impossible for Jian Wushuang to have left. Of course, he was still on the battlefield, but he could not sense it.

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### **Chapter 3199: Black Demon Secret Technique**

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“Where is this Heavenly Sword Marquis?” Duan Lang’s expression was grave as he kept a vigilant eye on his surroundings.

However, at this moment...without any warning, a ghostly figure appeared behind him. At the same time, Duan Lang clearly did not notice it at all, the ghost figure even stabbed out with his long sword.

It was a silent and silent sword strike.

This sword strike was extremely fast!

“This is...” Duan Lang suddenly widened his eyes.

Although he still did not sense the presence of Jian Wushuang or the sword skill that came straight at him, he felt a huge sense of fear from behind him, this fear was naturally formed during his long years of fighting.

Without any hesitation, Duan Lang immediately moved to the side.

Whoosh!

A cold sword shadow pierced Duan Lang's waist. Then, with a slash, a tearing force burst out, but it did not tear the protective armor on Duan Lang's body apart. It only left a white mark on the armor, Duan Lang suddenly retreated.

"I can't tear his armor apart?" Jian Wushuang looked at Duan Lang's armor in surprise, but he nodded secretly.

Obviously, the protective armor Duan Lang was wearing should be a top-level holy treasure.

Although his Blood Mountain Sword was not weaker than Duan Lang's protective armor, this slash was not enough to tear Duan Lang's armor apart. After all, he had just used the silent swordsmanship, it was not the Star Dream first move, which had the strongest tearing and cutting ability in the Wushuang Sword Manual.

"Your reaction is quite fast, but how many times can you dodge such an assassination sword skill?" Jian Wushuang sneered and disappeared in front of Duan Lang again.

"Damn it, what did Heavenly Sword Marquis use?" Duan Lang's face was extremely ugly. He could not find Jian Wushuang at all.

He only knew that Jian Wushuang was hiding in the surrounding void, but he did not know where Jian Wushuang was. However, Jian Wushuang knew where he was.

This meant that Jian Wushuang could see, and he was blind. Standing in the void, he could only be a living target for Jian Wushuang.

If he wanted to fight back, he did not even know where Jian Wushuang was. How could he fight back?

"Shadowless escape art, shadowless track. Heavenly Sword Marquis must have just mastered this escape art and just reached the initial success stage. Even so, with the shadowless escape art in the initial success stage, he can easily hide from the soul perception of a Peak Saint or even an Invincible Saint. Unless he is an expert who specializes in soul attacks and has an extremely high level of soul research, there is no one among the Immortal Saints who can find his position."

"With this escape art, Heavenly Sword Marquis has been invincible from the very beginning." A goateed Principles Master sighed in admiration.

"Yes, once this secret art is released, as long as Duan Lang can not find Heavenly Sword Marquis' true position, he will only be passively beaten. There is no room for him to fight back. Just as Heavenly Sword Marquis said, you can dodge a sword, but you can not dodge all the assassination sword arts. You will be defeated sooner or later." Another Principles Master said.

"Now, I finally understand why Palace Master Bai Xing gave the spot to Heavenly Sword Marquis. Although Heavenly Sword Marquis isn't very strong in a head-on battle and is only at the peak of the middle-level Saint Realm, his shadowless evasion technique is definitely more terrifying than many Invincible Saints, especially in a chaotic battle. This technique of his is simply a nightmare." A graceful woman also smiled faintly.



These Principles Masters had high standards, and they all knew how terrifying the shadowless escape art was.

They all thought that with this escape art, Jian Wushuang was invincible, and Duan Lang was doomed to lose!

On the battlefield.

Jian Wushuang used the shadowless escape art to assassinate Duan Lang time and time again.

Just as the Principles Masters had expected, Duan Lang was just a living target. He could only be ambushed by Jian Wushuang and had no ability to fight back.

However, Jian Wushuang was unable to hit Duan Lang's vital points and make his divine body collapse even though he had forced Duan Lang into a sorry state.

"Duan Lang has a strong sense of crisis and is very sensitive. The key is that his body-protection ability is very good. It's difficult for me to break his body-protection armor with the silent swordsmanship. However, if I use the star dream first move, he will be able to sense the power of the swordsmanship in advance and block my attack head-on." Jian Wushuang frowned.

Although he had the absolute advantage now, he still felt that Duan Lang was very difficult to deal with.

At least his sneak attacks did not really hurt Duan Lang.

At this moment...

"Heavenly Sword Marquis!" A loud shout suddenly came from Duan Lang's mouth.

"Eh?" Jian Wushuang hid in the surrounding void and looked at Duan Lang.

"I admit that you are very strong. You are only a rank six True Saint, but you can have such battle strength and have mastered such a strange escape skill. You are indeed very difficult to deal with. Temple Master Bai Xing should have given you the quota to enter the Blood Wave Realm. If it were me a month ago, I would have been beaten up again and again by your escape skill. In the long run, I will definitely lose!" Duan Lang said.

Hearing this, the surrounding Principles Masters looked at each other in dismay.

They all thought Duan Lang would lose, but what Duan Lang meant was that he would lose a month ago, but now, it was a month later.

"Duan Lang, you can use whatever tricks you have." Jian Wushuang's voice sounded from all directions.

"Humph, as you wish." Duan Lang just smiled coldly. The moment his smile fell...

Buzz!

A terrifying black wave suddenly spread out from his body. The black wave covered the entire battlefield with the black wave at an alarming speed.

As the black wave took shape, a faint destructive power slowly rose on the battlefield.

“This is...”

When the surrounding people saw this scene, their pupils constricted.

“It’s the black devil secret technique. It’s a secret technique Duan Lang has been cultivating. Many years ago, I saw him use it. This secret technique is his strongest trump card. However, the black devil secret technique he used this time seems to be different from the last time.” Qian Hongzi frowned.

The Principles Masters by his side had already cried out in surprise.

“A black devil secret technique that has even formed a black ripple domain?”

“Great success! This is a black devil secret technique that has reached great success!”

“My God! A black devil secret technique! Even if a Principles Master cultivates it to great success, it would still be extremely terrifying!”

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## **Chapter 3200: Black Devil Domain**

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There were all kinds of secret techniques in the secret technique pavilion of the Temporal Temple. There were many of them, and they were all of the very high levels.

For example, many of the secret techniques on the first level of the secret technique pavilion were created by many Principles Master.

The secret techniques on the second level were created by some powerful Principles Masters, including those who stood at the peak level. Many of them were shockingly famous in the Divine Beginning Realm.

As for the third level, there was only one space-time divine technique.

And the Black Devil secret technique was one of the most famous secret techniques among the hundred or so secret techniques in the second level of the secret technique pavilion.

The creator of this secret technique, the Master of Black Devil, was an exceptional mission that stirred up the storm in the Divine Beginning Realm many years ago. His strength was definitely at the top among the Principles Masters. The Black Devil secret technique he created...and powerful.

However, it was very difficult to master this secret technique. Duan Lang had been practicing this secret technique all this time and had also practiced it to a small success. This was already very good in the eyes of many people, but now Duan Lang can cast this secret skill, can form the Black Devil Domain unexpectedly.

This Black Devil Domain is the domain of the Black Devil which can only be controlled by the master of the Black Devil’s secret arts.

Once the Black Devil Domain was completed, not only would Duan Lang’s strength increase significantly, but more importantly, his perceptive ability would increase by more than ten times!

In the center of the Black Ripple Domain, Duan Lang's face was cold and his eyes were like torches. With the help of the Black Devil Domain, he found Jian Wushuang's location in an instant.

"There."

Duan Lang's eyes seemed to have two flashes of lightning shooting toward an empty space. At the same time, he moved.

As if teleporting, Duan Lang appeared in the void. At the same time, the purple demonic spear in his hand immediately brought out endless power.

A large amount of purple light gathered in the spear, and the vast power of space-time principles surged into the spear.

"Black magic dragon divine spear!"

Duan Lang let out a roar and thrust the purple spear forward. In an instant, an earth-shaking dragon roar spread crazily.

The whole world was stirred, and a large number of black ripples spread out crazily. This extremely fierce and terrifying spear thrust directly toward the seemingly empty void in front of him.

This void was where Jian Wushuang was hiding.

"Oh no!" Jian Wushuang's expression changed greatly. He did not expect Duan Lang to be able to find him in an instant after using this secret skill.

When the terrifying spear thrust toward him, he was the first to react.

Wushuang's Sword Technique, Xi Xiang!

Whoosh!

A blood-red sword light suddenly slashed out. At this moment, Jian Wushuang also unleashed his power to the limit, wanting to block the spear head-on.

But in the end...

Clang!

When the two came into contact, Jian Wushuang instantly felt a majestic power from the spear.

This power was not something he could withstand with the Xi Xiang move.

In an instant, Jian Wushuang's sword move collapsed, and the shocking power from the long pincers still hit his divine body.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The void suddenly exploded, and Jian Wushuang's body was sent flying to the edge of the battlefield. His divine body kept trembling, and it took him a long time to recover.

"What a terrifying spear move!"

“Not only did it defeat my Xi Xiang first style in an instant, but it also directly hit my divine body, causing it to collapse by nearly 40%!”

Jian Wushuang stood there and looked at Duan Lang in front of him, but his heart was in turmoil.

Duan Lang’s spear move was indeed extremely terrifying. Jian Wushuang was sure that the power of this spear move was definitely not weaker than the full-strength attack of the Invincible Saint. It should be Duan Lang’s most powerful move.

“Fortunately, I reacted quickly and immediately used the Xi Xiang move. If it hadn’t been for the defense of the Xi Xiang move, his spear move could still shatter my divine body through my golden armor,” Jian Wushuang secretly exclaimed.

The Xi Xiang first move was the most powerful attack in the Wushuang Sword Manual. He tried his best to block Duan Lang’s spear, but his divine body still collapsed by nearly 40%, the power of Duan Lang’s spear could be imagined.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis!”

A cold voice sounded. Duan Lang stared at Jian Wushuang with a cold gaze. “Your body-protection ability is not weak. I have studied that spear for thousands of years and used it with the black demon secret skill. How could it only destroy 30-40% of your divine body?”

“However, although it didn’t completely destroy your divine body, I have the Black Devil Realm. Your escape skill is useless to me. Without it, you’re no match for me!”

“Admit defeat!”

Duan Lang said it bluntly.

When the surrounding Principles Masters heard this, they all nodded in unison.

Indeed, at first, they thought Duan Lang was going to lose because Jian Wushuang’s shadowless escape skill was too strange. They thought Duan Lang would only be a living target in front of Jian Wushuang. But now...when they saw Duan Lang use the Black Devil Realm, they knew Duan Lang was going to win.

Because the Black Devil Realm could increase Duan Lang’s perception by more than ten times, it was just enough to counter the shadowless escape technique. As long as Jian Wushuang had nowhere to hide, he would definitely be inferior to Duan Lang in terms of strength.

Even Temple Master Bai Xing, who had always been indifferent and had absolute confidence in Jian Wushuang, frowned slightly at this moment.

Obviously, Duan Lang had cultivated the Black Devil Realm to the profound realm, which was something she had not expected.

In the center of the battlefield, Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes and stared at Duan Lang, but a smile suddenly appeared on his face. “You want me to admit defeat?”

“It’s not that easy. Duan Lang, you are indeed very strong, much stronger than any of the Immortal Saints I’ve fought with. But because of that, in order to respect you, I will give it my all!”

“My best?”

When the spectators heard this, their expressions became strange.

Jian Wushuang’s words clearly meant that he had not used his full strength until now?

“Humph, you’re talking big. Aren’t you afraid of losing your tongue? If you have any other tricks, just bring them out.” Duan Lang’s voice was low, but his brows were full of confidence.

He did have the right to be confident.

His strength was already extremely strong, and he was the best among the Peak Saints. Now that he had cultivated the Black Devil secret skill to the profound realm, he could even fight with the Invincible Saint, how could he take Jian Wushuang seriously.

Jian Wushuang did not speak again, but the divine power aura of the sixth level ultimate True Saint began to rise at an alarming speed.

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