Swordsman 3201

Chapter 3201: Admitting Defeat

The three secret skills of the Seven Star Mysterious Sect greatly improved his strength.

The divine punishment skill, the Seven Star secret skill, and the nine brilliant star armor!

Previously, Jian Wushuang had only used the divine punishment skill, including the battle with the 13 axes in the Nine Wolf Mountain Range and the fight with Duan Lang.

But now, he had directly used the seven-star secret skill and the nine-dazzling star armor.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Jian Wushuang's divine power aura rose from the original limit of rank six to rank seven True Saint!

"Has his divine power aura improved?"

"Has he made a breakthrough?"

"Not a breakthrough. He just used a secret skill to improve his realm."

"It's extraordinary that it can help a rank six ultimate True Saint reach rank seven True Saint in such a short time."

The eyes of the surrounding experts lit up with anticipation.

This battle had shocked the Principles Masters twice.

The first time was when Jian Wushuang used the shadowless escape skill.

The second time was when Duan Lang cultivated the Black Devil secret skill to the profound realm and used the Black Devil Realm.

This had changed their judgment of the outcome of the battle.

Now, they were looking forward to being shocked for the third time.

In the center of the battlefield, Jian Wushuang, who had temporarily reached the level of a rank seven True Saint, was exuding a majestic divine power that was even stronger than Duan Lang's. It was normal for him to be at the peak of rank six to rank seven True Saint, it seemed that there was only a difference of one level, but there was a difference of several times or even nearly ten times in the power of divine power.

The nine luminaries star armor could also greatly increase the power of Jian Wushuang's attack.

"Duan Lang, take this!"

Jian Wushuang said with a faint smile. He held the Blood Mountain Sword with both hands and raised it high.

The moment he raised it, the Blood Mountain Sword instantly stirred the surrounding space and time, turning the surrounding space and time into the blood.

The blood-red sky, the blood-red earth, and even the air began to fill with blood mist.

Duan Lang stood in front of Jian Wushuang. He even seemed to be able to see the piles of bones under Jian Wushuang's feet condense into a blood sea. The shocking killing intent soared to the sky, making Duan Lang's heart skip a beat.

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

It was a blood-colored Asura!

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

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

However, the moment the Blood Mountain Sword was slashed out, a shocking blood-colored sword light suddenly attacked.

"This sword..." Duan Lang frowned slightly and a trace of doubt arose in his heart.

He could see that the power of the blood-red sword light that Jian Wushuang displayed was indeed powerful. However, in the light wheel level, this sword light was also only at the level of a rank eight absolute art. Moreover, it was coming toward him so openly, he could totally try to avoid it. Even if he could not avoid it, he was confident that he could easily withstand it.

"This Heavenly Sword Marquis has been accumulating power for so long. Is this the best sword technique he can use?" Duan Lang was still confused.

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

"What?" Duan Lang was shocked. "This power, this is..."

Before Duan Lang could do anything, the space-time he was in instantly froze.

Time-space freeze!

Although the time-space freeze could not last long for Duan Lang, who also comprehended the spacetime principles and had a high level of comprehension and strength.

Jian Wushuang did not need the time-space freeze to last long. He only needed a moment. It was enough in the blink of an eye.

In a battle between experts, especially when their strength was at their level, even such a short and negligible moment was enough to determine the winner.

Duan Lang was caught in the space-time freeze and instantly regained his senses. However, by the time he regained his senses, the blood-colored sword ray had already appeared less than three meters in front of him.

At such a close distance, even Duan Lang did not have the ability to block it. He could not even wave his arm to block the spear in front of his chest. He could only watch as the blood-colored sword ray struck his body.

Bang!

With a low boom, Duan Lang was shot out like a cannonball. On the way, he kept rolling and retreated to the edge of the battlefield before he could stabilize himself, as soon as he stabilized himself, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

His body was still shaking crazily.

After a while, he raised his head again and looked at Jian Wushuang with a hint of astonishment.

"That was...the heaven-designated skill!" Duan Lang was in disbelief.

He did not expect that Jian Wushuang could perfectly integrate the first move of the space-time divine skill, the heaven-designated skill, into his swordsmanship.

He was seriously injured when he was not paying attention.

Fortunately, his body-protection ability was strong enough. Even though he was not blocked at all, Jian Wushuang's sword strike did not completely destroy his divine body on the spot. It was only 70% destroyed!

After all, 70% of his divine body was not completely destroyed and did not need to be reconstructed. Therefore, in theory, he did not lose.

"Sure enough, even if I go all out and use many secret skills to use this Blood Asura, I can only severely injure him. However, it is still not enough to directly destroy his divine body," Jian Wushuang said with a faint smile, then, he flipped his palm and put the Blood Mountain Sword back into his interspatial ring.

"This battle...I admit defeat!"

Jian Wushuang's clear voice echoed throughout the drill ground.

Duan Lang was stunned and immediately frowned.

The experts watching the battle looked at each other with strange looks.

"Admit defeat? Heavenly Sword Marquis actually admitted defeat?" Feixue was very surprised.

"That sword attack just now should be Heavenly Sword Marquis's strongest sword attack. However, this sword attack only caused Duan Lang's divine body to be heavily injured. It isn't enough to completely destroy Duan Lang's divine body. In other words, Heavenly Sword Marquis isn't able to directly defeat Duan Lang," Qian Hongzi said.

"Even if that's the case, it doesn't mean that Duan Lang can defeat Heavenly Sword Marquis, right? The strength of the two of them should be on par. If Heavenly Sword Marquis were a little more tenacious, he would definitely be able to win in the end," Feixue said.

"That's the case, but..." Qian Hongzi laughed instead, "Feixue, don't forget that regardless of whether Heavenly Sword Marquis wins or loses, he can still head to the Blood Wave Realm, but Duan Lang can't."

Feixue was startled, but he immediately understood as well.

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Chapter 3202: Thank You

Indeed, Temple Master Bai Xing had given the order, but Jian Wushuang could enter the blood wave world no matter how the battle ended.

But Duan Lang...if he lost to Jian Wushuang in this battle, not only could he not enter the Blood Wave Realm, but he would also be punished by Temple Master Bai Xing.

The thought of Temple Master Bai Xing's punishment made people shudder.

"Did Heavenly Sword Marquis admit defeat on purpose?" Feixue could not help asking.

"Sort of. Of course, before he admitted defeat, he also used his strongest sword move to prove to everyone that he indeed had the strength to enter the Blood Wave Realm. This saved Temple Master Bai Xing's face and helped Duan Lang. It was a win-win situation." Qian Hongzi smiled indifferently. "Heavenly Sword Marquis is quite smart."

Hearing this, Feixue had a strange expression.

While Feixue and Qian Hongzi were discussing why Jian Wushuang admitted defeat, the ten Principles Masters around them were shocked by the move Jian Wushuang had just made.

"Did you see that move clearly?"

"Of course, we saw it clearly. It's the time-space stagnation and the heaven-designated skill. How did Heavenly Sword Marquis merge the heaven-designated skill into his own swordsmanship? How did he do it?"

"He integrated the space-time divine skill with his own swordsmanship? My god!"

The Principles Masters found it unbelievable.

This was normal because even Temple Master Bai Xing and Ba Cang were shocked when they saw Jian Wushuang's battle for the first time and knew that Jian Wushuang had integrated the heavendesignated skill into his own swordsmanship, let alone them.

"I've been in the Temporal Temple for a long time, but I've never heard of anyone who could integrate the spacetime divine skill into his own unique skill. This Heavenly Sword Marquis is really a genius!"

"That's true, but he has such powerful and terrifying swordsmanship. Logically, he should be able to compete with Duan Lang, but he actually admitted defeat?"

"Why did he admit defeat?"

"Who knows?"

The Principles Masters were chatting casually.

Although they did not know the reason, since Jian Wushuang had admitted defeat, the battle would naturally end.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis!"

Temple Master Bai Xing's figure flashed and appeared on the battlefield. She glanced at Jian Wushuang with her sharp eyes.

Jian Wushuang's heart trembled. He smiled awkwardly and said, "Temple Master Bai Xing, I did try my best, but I really couldn't find a way to defeat Duan Lang, so I had to admit defeat."

Jian Wushuang said so on the surface, but in fact, only he knew that he had held back in this battle.

After all, he had never used his domain-type supreme treasure. He had never used some of his trump cards, such as the Mountain River Map and the six paths reincarnation secret skill. However, these trump cards were all his trump cards, he would only use them if he had to fight with his life on the line. Now that he was only sparring with Duan Lang and had a place to enter the Blood Wave Realm, there was no need for him to fight so hard.

Of course, even if he did not use his trump cards, he might still be able to defeat Duan Lang. However, he did not want to continue fighting because Duan Lang's strength had won his respect.

"Even my shadowless escape art is useless in front of him. Although I can severely injure him with my Blood Asura sword with many secret skills, his spear skills are extremely terrifying. Apart from Blood Asura, I can't fight him with other sword skills. Duan Lang is so strong and talented. It would be a pity if he doesn't go to the Blood Wave Realm," Jian Wushuang thought.

Temple Master Bai Xing only took a deep look at Jian Wushuang. She did not know if she had seen through his thoughts. Of course, she did not blame Jian Wushuang. Instead, she looked at Duan Lang.

"Duan Lang, it seems that my previous decision was too arbitrary. I didn't expect you to cultivate the Black Devil secret skill to the profound realm in the Saint Realm. With the help of the Black Devil Realm, your strength is no less than that of an ordinary Invincible Saint. With such strength, you can naturally enter the Blood Wave Realm," Temple Master Bai Xing said coldly.

"According to what I said before since you have defeated the Heavenly Sword Marquis, I will naturally get you a place to enter the Blood Wave Realm. As for the punishment, there will naturally be no more. During this period of time, all of you should prepare well."

"Alright, everyone, Disperse."

Temple Master Bai Xing spoke, and his figure directly disappeared from the drill ground.

The Principles Masters on the drill ground looked at each other in dismay and then left one by one.

When they left, they more or less glanced at Jian Wushuang and Duan Lang, feeling somewhat shocked.

They were first shocked that Duan Lang could cultivate the Black Devil secret skill to the profound realm, but they were even more shocked that Jian Wushuang could not only master the shadowless escape skill but also integrate the heaven-designated skill into his own sword skill! This was incredible!

After everyone left.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis!"

Duan Lang came to Jian Wushuang with a complicated expression. After a while, he said solemnly, "Thank you for today. I, Duan Lang, owe you a favor!"

"Owe me a favor?" Jian Wushuang laughed. "Don't misunderstand. I'm not sure I can defeat you."

"But I'm not sure I can defeat you either. If we continue to fight, who knows who will win. You didn't continue to fight with me. Instead, you just admitted defeat. Naturally, you helped me," Duan Lang said.

Jian Wushuang shrugged and did not argue.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis, it's rare to meet an opponent like you. How about you and I have a drink?" Duan Lang said.

"Sure." Jian Wushuang nodded happily.

"Qian Hongzi, Feixue, you two come too." Duan Lang glanced at the two people not far away.

"Haha, then we won't be polite." Qian Hongzi and Feixue also agreed readily.

In the center of a huge courtyard, four figures sat together under a tilted tree.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis, I'm afraid you still know them. Let me introduce them to you. This is Qian Hongzi and this is Feixue. Like us, they will enter the Blood Wave Realm to explore." Duan Lang said.

Jian Wushuang nodded to Qian Hongzi and Feixue.

Although it was his first time seeing them, he had heard of them before.

"Haha, Brother Heavenly Marquis, I've heard of you more than 300 years ago. At that time, you hadn't come to the time-space Island, but your reputation is amazing," Qian Hongzi laughed heartily.

"Indeed. To kill a rank seven True Saint in a head-on fight as a rank four True Saint, I'm afraid no one else in the Divine Beginning Realm has the ability except you, Brother Heavenly Marquis," Feixue said with a smile..

Chapter 3203: Opportunities in the Blood Wave Realm

"That's right." Jian Wushuang nodded.

Under the tilted tree, Jian Wushuang was talking with Qian Hongzi, Duan Lang, and Feixue with great enthusiasm.

[&]quot;Brother Heavenly Marquis, I see that your divine power and aura are only at the rank six True Saint, right?" Qian Hongzi suddenly asked.

"A rank six True Saint has almost the same battle strength as an Invincible Saint. His ability to cross ranks..." Qian Hongzi, Duan Lang, and Feixue looked at each other, not knowing what to think.

The three of them were the top Immortal Saints in the Temporal Temple, and all of them were extremely talented. However, compared to Jian Wushuang, the gap was not small.

"A rank six True Saint is already so powerful. If you break through to rank seven True Saint, your battle strength will be even stronger. At that time, among the Immortal Saints in the Temporal Temple, only Di Hao can compete with you," Qian Hongzi said.

Duan Lang and Feixue also nodded.

"Speaking of Di Hao, why aren't he and Yue Yu here?" Jian Wushuang asked.

Besides Jian Wushuang, Qian Hongzi, and Fei Xue, there were two others on the list given by Temple Master Bai Xing. They were Di Hao and Yue Yu.

In terms of strength, Di Hao was widely recognized as the strongest!

He was not only an Invincible Saint but also one of the top ones. Even among the Immortal Saints in the Divine Beginning Realm, there were only a few who could match him.

"Di Hao is a cultivation maniac. He keeps to himself and doesn't care about the outside world. As for Yue Yu, he has been wandering in the outside world and hasn't come back yet," Feixue said.

"Is that so?" Jian Wushuang understood.

"Brother Heavenly Marquis, don't worry. You'll see them when the Blood Wave Realm opens in a while. At that time, we'll have to work together to find the opportunity in the Blood Wave Realm," Duan Lang said with a smile.

"Opportunity?" Jian Wushuang gave a strange smile. "To be honest, although I've got a place to enter the Blood Wave Realm and fought with brother Duan Lang just now, I still don't know what kind of opportunity there is in the Blood Wave Realm. Why is it so attractive that so many top-level, peak-level, and even Invincible Immortal Saints want to enter it so badly?"

"You don't know?" Qian Hongzi and the other two were stunned.

Jian Wushuang smiled bitterly.

He really did not know.

Temple Master Bai Xing had told him that there was a great opportunity in the Blood Wave Realm, which was enough to make almost all the Immortal Saints go crazy, but he did not know what it was.

"Brother Heavenly Marquis, let me tell you." Duan Lang became serious. "The Blood Wave Realm indeed contains an opportunity that can make all the Immortal Saints go crazy, and this opportunity is the Blood Wave Palace!"

"Blood Wave Palace? What's that?" Jian Wushuang was puzzled.

"It's a large palace in the center of the Blood Wave Realm. It was left behind by the founder of the Blood Wave Realm. However, no one seems to know who founded the Blood Wave Realm. It's a fact that there are great opportunities in the Blood Wave Palace. As for the specific opportunities, there are many rumors in the outside world, but few of them are credible. However, there's one thing. Almost all the Immortal Saints who can enter the Blood Wave Palace have broken through to become Principles Masters after they come out of the Blood Wave Palace," Duan Lang said.

"What?" Jian Wushuang was shocked.

Almost all the Immortal Saints who entered the Blood Wave Temple would become Principles Masters after coming out?

"Brother Duan Lang, what you said is too vague. What is the specific ratio?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"I said almost, so it's impossible for them to become Principles Masters. But...take the last million years as an example. In the last million years, the blood wave realm opened 10 times, and countless top-notch saints entered each time. After a fierce competition, only 10 people successfully entered the Blood Wave Temple. In total, 100 top-notch Immortal Saints entered the Blood Wave Temple!"

"Among the 100 top Immortal Saints, only one failed to become a Principles Master. The other 99 became Principles Masters after they left the Blood Wave Temple," Duan Lang said solemnly.

"How is that possible?" Jian Wushuang was completely shocked.

The Blood Wave Realm had been opened 10 times, and a total of 100 top Immortal Saints had entered it. In the end, 99 of them became Principles Masters, but only one failed to break through?

What kind of concept was this?

Did this not mean that as long as they entered the Blood Wave Palace, 99% of them would break through and become Principles Masters?

Principles Masters, that was a lofty existence in the Divine Beginning Realm. Principles Masters had completely grasped a set of principles, and they also had the power of will. Their strength far surpassed that of the Immortal Saints, the Divine Beginning Realm was born to the extreme, and it had given birth to countless geniuses and evildoers. These geniuses and evildoers were mostly able to cross realms to challenge others. However, crossing realms was at most able to cross realms at the level of True Saints.

However, it was almost impossible to challenge the Principles Master at the True Saint Realm!

Since ancient times, among the many geniuses and monsters born in the Divine Beginning Realm, only two or three of them could fight against the Principles Master at the Immortal Saint Realm. From this, one could see the gap between them.

Naturally, many Immortal Saints in the Divine Beginning Realm yearned to cross this threshold and become the Principles Master.

However...the Principles Master's step was extremely difficult. It was not something that could be crossed just like that.

There were many powerful Immortal Saints in the Divine Beginning Realm, but they had not taken this step for countless years.

In the Blood Wave Realm, as long as one could enter the Blood Wave Realm, 99% of them could become a Principles Master. It was no wonder that countless top Immortal Saints in the Divine Beginning Realm were so crazy about such an incredible opportunity, they were so desperate to enter the Blood Wave Realm.

How many Immortal Saints could resist such an incredible opportunity?

"Brother Heavenly Marquis, now you know why I am so unwilling to accept your challenge and want to take back the spot in the Blood Wave Realm?" Duan Lang stared at Jian Wushuang with a burning gaze. "There's no other way. It's too difficult to break through to become a Principles Master by relying on one's own ability. Even among the hundreds of top Immortal Saints, not one may be able to break through. The opportunity in the Blood Wave Palace in the Blood Wave Realm is a shortcut for us to directly become Principles Masters!

"There won't be another shortcut like this in the entire Divine Beginning Realm!"

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Chapter 3204: Desire

After hearing Duan Lang's explanation, Jian Wushuang felt relieved.

Who did not want to become a Principles Master?

There were many shortcuts to becoming a Principles Master in Blood Wave Palace.

Even Jian Wushuang himself was full of desire and fanaticism for this shortcut, let alone Duan Lang.

Naturally, many top Immortal Saints in the Divine Beginning Realm were crazy about entering the Blood Wave Realm.

"The opportunity in the Blood Wave Realm is enough to drive many Immortal Saints crazy. Every time the Blood Wave Realm opens, only ten people can enter the Blood Wave Temple to get the opportunity. Therefore, the competition in the Blood Wave Realm will be unusually fierce and the killing will be extensive," Qian Hongzi said solemnly.

"As far as I know, every time the Blood Wave Realm opens, a large number of top-notch saints participate in it. Among them, there are many top-notch Immortal Saints who are killed in the competition. Many top-notch Immortal Saints die each time, and even a few Invincible Saints are killed each time."

Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes.

Every time the Blood Wave Realm opened, a group of top Immortal Saints would die, and even a few Invincible Saints would die.

Obviously, the competition in the Blood Wave Realm was so fierce that even Invincible Saints could not survive.

"Brother Heavenly Marquis, your current realm should have reached the limit of rank six, right?"

"There are still more than eight years before the Blood Wave Realm opens. In these eight years, can you think of a way to break through to rank seven True Saint?" Qian Hongzi asked.

"Right, right now, you are only at the true level of the limit of rank six, yet you can fight Duan Lang to such an extent. If you can take another step forward and break through to become a rank seven True Saint, then when you unleash your full power, even amongst the Invincible Saints, you will probably be considered quite strong. At that time, the small team of six of us will have stronger combat power, and we will have more capital to roam around the Blood Wave Realm," Feixue said.

The battle in the Blood Wave Realm was extremely fierce and crazy. Although six people from the Temporal Temple had entered the Blood Wave Realm together and they would form a small team, their six-man team was still in the Blood Wave Realm, they might not be able to do whatever they wanted. The stronger Jian Wushuang was, the better.

Hearing their words, Jian Wushuang could not help but smile bitterly.

"As you know, 300 years ago, I was only a rank four True Saint. The reason why I was able to reach the peak of rank six in these 300 years was mainly that I had made great progress in the space-time principles and sword principles. I could also feel the existence of bottlenecks, so after staying in the space-time tower for a period of time, I successfully broke through two realms!

"But now, I have just reached the limit of rank six. I can't even sense the barrier in my body, so how can I break through?

"Even if I stay in the Temporal Tower for the past eight years, I'm afraid I won't be able to break through." Jian Wushuang shook his head.

It was not that he did not have confidence in himself, but that he had just experienced a huge breakthrough in his realm. It had only been a short time since he had reached the limit of rank six and was now a rank seven True Saint. This bottleneck was not so easy to break through.

Regarding this, Qian Hongzi, Duan Lang, and Feixue could only feel regret.

"Alright, I've drunk the wine. I've said what I should say. There are still eight more years. I don't want to waste these eight years, so I'll go back first." Qian Hongzi stood up.

"I have to go cultivate too. I originally thought that among the people from my Temporal Temple who entered the Blood Wave Realm this time, my strength should still be at the middle level. I did not expect Duan Lang and Heavenly Sword Marquis to be so strong. If nothing unexpected happens now, I should be the weakest among the six. If I don't work hard, I'll be dragging you guys down by then." Feixue added.

"In that case, let's go," Duan Lang said with a smile.

Soon, the four of them left one by one.

After leaving Duan Lang, Jian Wushuang flew alone in the void of the time-space Island, but his expression was very solemn.

"The opportunities in the Blood Wave Realm are so huge. When the time comes, the battles between countless top-notch Immortal Saints, including some Invincible Saints, will be very fierce. Although I'm not weak, with my current strength, it's still too difficult for me to snatch the qualification to enter the Blood Wave Palace from so many top experts!"

"In addition, the Blood Wave Realm is open to all sects in the Divine Beginning Realm. Not only the Temporal Temple, the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect, and many top sects in the Divine Beginning Realm, but also the First Heaven. The three Saint Realms, the four Divine Clans, and the eight directions Divine Sect will probably send experts to participate...the three Saint Realms are my mortal enemies. Once they know that I'm in the Blood Wave Realm, they will certainly come to kill me at all costs!"

Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes slightly.

He had reached the fourth stage of comprehending space-time principles and had mastered teleportation. He could also use space-time teleportation, which was very powerful for survival.

The Principles Masters could not enter the Blood Wave Realm at all. Even the power of the will of heaven was limited. If he stayed in the Blood Wave Realm, no one should be able to kill him. However, when he went to the Blood Wave Realm...his purpose was not only to ensure that he did not die.

He also had to participate in the competition, and he might even fight with the three Saint Realms. Naturally, he needed to be stronger!

"I have just reached the peak of rank six. It's almost impossible for me to make a breakthrough in the past eight years. In terms of rules, I can't improve much in the past eight years. In the past eight years, there's only one person who can make a huge difference in my strength!" Jian Wushuang's eyes shone with a fierce light, he immediately rushed into the distance.

In just a moment, Jian Wushuang arrived at the True Martial Mystic Realm again.

In the vast ice field of the True Martial Mystic Realm, there stood tall icebergs.

Each of the icebergs had the names of their ancestors, which were left behind by the Principles Masters in the history of the Divine Beginning Realm.

Jian Wushuang was very familiar with the way, so he came to the base of a huge iceberg near the center.

In the middle of the iceberg, there were four characters carved with flying dragons and dancing phoenixes.

"Blood Blade Master!"

Moreover, these four characters were blood-red.

Blood Blade Master was widely recognized as the number one assassin in that era eight million years ago, and he was the king of assassins who was best at assassination.

His shadowless escape art and the Blood Blade sword art were both famous throughout the world.

During the 290 years that Jian Wushuang spent on the time-space Island, he spent most of his time in the True Martial Mystic Realm, which was under the iceberg, he saw the shadowless escape art and the Blood Blade sword art that the Blood Blade Master had left behind.

After a period of careful study and comprehension, he had mastered the shadowless escape art, but he had yet to master the Blood Blade sword art.

Chapter 3205: The Bloody Sword Skill

"The combination of the shadowless escape skill and the bloody sword skill created the widely recognized number one assassin of that era, the master of the bloody sword. However, I have only mastered the shadowless escape skill..." Jian Wushuang muttered.

Previously, in the Nine Wolf Mountain Range, he had used the shadowless escape skill and the silent sword skill he had comprehended to kill the 13 axes.

The reason was that the 13 axes were too weak. If it had been another expert, such as Jian Wushuang, who had used the shadowless escape art to perform the silent swordsmanship when he was fighting Duan Lang, the 13 axes would have been killed, however, Duan Lang had reacted at the last moment and avoided his vital points in time. The swordsmanship could not pierce through Duan Lang's protective armor when it pierced his divine body.

In other words, even if Duan Lang did not have the Black Demon Realm and could not sense his presence, he could at least last for a long time in his hands.

However, if the silent sword skill was replaced with the Blood Blade sword skill...

"The silent sword skill was left behind by the sword origin master. In terms of strength, although the sword origin master is also a Principles Master, he is far inferior to the Blood Blade Master. Moreover, the silent sword skill is not the strongest sword skill of the sword origin master. It was just casually left behind by the sword origin master. In comparison, the Blood Blade sword skill is naturally much stronger than the silent sword skill," Jian Wushuang thought.

There were still more than eight years before the opening of the Blood Wave Realm. During these eight years, Jian Wushuang had been thinking of mastering the Blood Blade sword art.

Once he mastered it, with the Blood Blade sword art and the shadowless escape art, his assassination ability would be truly terrifying. At that time, not to mention a Peak Saint, even an Invincible Saint could be killed if he was not careful.

"I've been comprehending the blood sword skill for a while. There are four sword skills in total, each of which is extremely exquisite and complicated!"

"I only have eight years. It's impossible for me to master all four sword skills of the blood sword skill. I can only focus all my energy on the first move of the blood sword skill. If I can master the first move in these eight years, it'll be a great achievement!" Jian Wushuang already had his own plan in his heart.

Immediately, he began to carefully study the image left by the Blood Blade Master under the iceberg.

In the image, the Blood Blade Master performed a total of four sword techniques,

the first move was called 'dripping blood'.

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Time passed, and in the blink of an eye, more than eight years had passed.

In the True Martial Mystic Realm, Jian Wushuang was still sitting cross-legged under the iceberg with a slight frown on his face.

"Blood drop, sword rise, blood drop!"

"This sword move condenses all the power into one point, and then suddenly explodes and penetrates the opponent's divine body. Not only in terms of swordsmanship speed but also in terms of power, it is much stronger than the breath-free swordsmanship, especially the terrifying penetrating power!"

Jian Wushuang slightly clenched his hands.

The most terrifying part of the blood drop move of the bloody blade sword technique was the penetrating power.

It condensed all the power into the tip of the sword and then exploded, breaking through all the obstacles in front of it in an instant.

"This blood drop move is extremely exquisite. Over the past eight years, I have spent all my energy on this sword move. Although I have comprehended most of the mysteries of this sword move and can barely perform this sword move, what I can perform is only a framework, but I can't perform the true power of this sword move!

"I always feel that something is missing. If I'm not wrong, what I lack is the penetrating power!"

"The penetrating power contained in the first move of blood drop doesn't seem to be as simple as it seems."

Jian Wushuang frowned.

He had already realized that he was missing something when he was comprehending the first move of blood drop, and he already knew what he was missing.

If he was given more time to comprehend the sword skill under the iceberg, he would be able to completely comprehend it in three to five years at most.

Unfortunately, he did not have that much time, because the Blood Wave Realm was about to open.

"It's too late. Temple Master Bai Xing has sent me a message to gather at the drill ground." Jian Wushuang looked up at the iceberg in front of him, feeling a little regretful.

His original plan was to master the blood drop one move before he went to the Blood Wave Realm, but now it seemed that he could not achieve it.

He could only go to the Blood Wave Realm first and study it slowly when he got there.

"Phew!"

Jian Wushuang stood up and looked at iceberg longingly. Then he went straight to the drill ground.

On the drill ground where Jian Wushuang had fought with Duan Lang, several figures had gathered.

Jian Wushuang flew over from afar and landed in front of these figures.

As soon as he arrived, Jian Wushuang bowed to the black-clothed elder in front of him and said, "Greetings, Lord Hunyuan."

"Yes." The black-clothed elder, master of Hunyuan, nodded slightly. "Temple Master Bai Xing has instructed me to lead you to the Blood Wave Realm. Among the six of you, Heavenly Sword Marquis has just arrived at my Temporal Temple. Previously, he had only met Duan Lang, Qian Hongzi, and Feixue, but I'm afraid that the other two haven't met yet. Now, you can get to know each other first."

As soon as Hunyuan Master finished speaking, a burly man in red armor walked out and stood in front of Jian Wushuang. He stared at Jian Wushuang with his slightly bloodshot eyes and then grinned, revealing his white teeth, he said, "You're Heavenly Sword Heavenly? I heard that you were able to severely injure Duan Lang after he used the Black Demon Realm. He didn't even have the confidence to defeat you. You're quite powerful."

"You're...Yue Yu?" Jian Wushuang looked at the burly man in front of him.

He had heard from Qian Hongzi and the others that Yue Yu was simple and honest. He looked a bit silly, which was obviously a perfect match for the man in front of him.

"It's me." Yue Yu nodded. "I had been training outside and came back six months ago. When I came back, I heard about the battle between you and Duan Lang. Then I couldn't help but fight with Duan Lang. I have to say that Duan Lang has cultivated the Black Demon secret skill to the profound realm, so his strength is indeed very strong. I can't even gain any advantage from fighting with him."

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang was shocked.

He had fought with Duan Lang before, so he knew that Duan Lang's battle strength was almost comparable to that of the Invincible Saint.

However, Yue Yu was comparable to Duan Lang, which showed his strength.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis, ignore him. This guy is a battle maniac. If you talk to him, he will challenge you again."

Qian Hongzi, Duan Lang, and Feixue also walked up.

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Chapter 3206: Heading to the Blood Wave Realm

"What? Even if I really want to fight with the Heavenly Sword Marquis, what does it have to do with you guys?" Yue Yu glanced at Qian Hongzi and the other two unhappily.

"It doesn't have anything to do with you guys, but Yue Yu, don't blame me for not reminding you. Although you can fight Duan Lang to a draw, the Heavenly Sword Marquis' methods are quite special. He has mastered the shadowless escape technique, and when he uses it, it can be used without a trace. Duan Lang is qualified to fight him because he has the Black Demon Domain that can sense his position. As for you..." Qian Hongzi smiled strangely.

"If you fight with the Heavenly Sword Marquis, I'm afraid you won't even be able to touch the corner of his clothes. You'll only be a living target for him."

"Shadowless escape art?" Yue Yu frowned slightly. He had cultivated in the True Martial Mystic Realm for a very long time. Naturally, he had seen the iceberg left by the Master of the Bloodshed God. Naturally, he had some understanding of the shadowless escape art.

"I'm just saying. How could I really fight with him?" Yue Yu said.

"Haha, if you really want to fight with Heavenly Sword Marquis, we won't stop you." Qian Hongzi laughed.

Duan Lang and Feixue also had gloating smiles on their faces.

"Brother Heavenly Marquis." Qian Hongzi pulled Jian Wushuang to the side and said, "You already know Yue Yu. He's silly. You Don't have to pay attention to him. Let me introduce him to you, Di Hao!"

Jian Wushuang immediately looked at the cold man in a blood-red robe standing next to him.

The cold man had a cold face and long scarlet hair. His long and narrow eyes were extremely cold, and the two-meter-long axe on his back was quite conspicuous.

Di Hao was widely recognized as the strongest expert in the Temporal Temple among the Immortal Saints!

Qian Hongzi was also an Invincible Saint, but he knew that he was no match for Di Hao.

"Giant axe?" Jian Wushuang looked at the giant axe on Di Hao's back and frowned slightly.

It must be known that the cultivators in the Temporal Temple all comprehended the principles of time and space.

The principles of time and space focused on speed and power, so they were not very good at it. Therefore, the cultivators who comprehended the principles of time and space usually chose more nimble weapons.

For example, Jian Wushuang was good at swordsmanship.

Duan Lang used a spear.

Qian Hongzi used a saber as a weapon.

They were both more agile and could perfectly cooperate with space-time principles.

However, Di Hao used a giant axe as a weapon. The giant axe was powerful and heavy, so it was not suitable to use space-time principles.

As if seeing Jian Wushuang's surprise, Qian Hongzi said softly, "Brother Heavenly Marquis, you probably don't know that Di Hao comprehended both the space-time principles and the destruction principles at the same time. His attainments in the destruction principles are higher than the space-time principles. The giant axe on his back has been refined by an expert. Not only can he control it with the destruction principles, but he can also control it with the space-time principles."

"Is that so?" Jian Wushuang suddenly understood.

Di Hao glanced at Jian Wushuang and nodded slightly.

Jian Wushuang naturally smiled and nodded in response.

"It seems like what you said before, Di Hao is more withdrawn." Jian Wushuang said with a faint smile.

"Yes, but don't take it to heart. Although he is more withdrawn, he is still easy to get along with." Qian Hongzi said.

Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

"Alright." The grand voice came out of the mouth of the Chaos Master. Immediately, Jian Wushuang and the others shut their mouths and looked at the Chaos Master.

"The Blood wave Realm is about to open, and every time it opens, the battles inside will be unusually fierce and even crazy. Although your strength is at the top level among the Immortal Saints and six of you are working together, you still have to be careful in the Blood Wave Realm."

"After all, those who can enter the Blood Wave Realm are all very powerful. Even the weakest should be a Peak True Saint of the seventh rank, and most of them are Peak Saints. There are also many who are Invincible Saints. If you are not careful enough, you will also be in danger of dying. You have to know that in the history of our Temporal Temple, there have been precedents of people dying in the Blood Wave Realm."

"300,000 years ago, two people died in the Blood Wave Realm. 2.8 million years ago, only two people survived. 30 million years ago, it was the worst time for the Temporal Temple. All five people who entered the Temporal Temple died. Not a single one survived."

Hunyuan Master's deep voice rang in Jian Wushuang and the others' ears.

Jian Wushuang and the others looked solemn.

They did not dare to underestimate the fierce competition and slaughter in the Blood Wave Realm.

Just as Hunyuan Master had said, the Temporal Temple had suffered heavy losses in the Blood Wave Realm. During the fierce competition and slaughter, many Peak Saints who yearned for the opportunities in the Blood Wave Temple would be killed, they did not care whether they were from the Temporal Temple or not. As long as they were in their way, they would be killed. "Because the battle in the Blood Wave Realm is crazy, the Temporal Temple will give each of you a drop of divine power as a support," Hunyuan Master said as he flipped his hand, immediately, drops of divine power floated toward Jian Wushuang and the others.

Jian Wushuang and the others each received a drop of divine power.

Divine power was very useful at critical moments.

However, in fact, not only Jian Wushuang, but Qian Hongzi, Duan Lang, and the others had already made some preparations. No one had prepared a few drops of divine power, which was enough for them to use in the Blood Wave Realm.

"It's about time, let's go."

Without saying anything else, the Hunyuan Master led Jian Wushuang and the others away from the time-space island.

After leaving the special time-space where the time-space island was located, they teleported and hurried on their way.

In less than half a day, they arrived at a huge sea area.

In the middle of the sea area, there was a cliff.

"We're here."

The Hunyuan Master landed on the cliff.

At this moment, there were many cultivators on the cliff. At a glance, there seemed to be more than a hundred people.

"Is this the entrance to the Blood Wave Realm?" Jian Wushuang looked at the crowd gathered in front of him.

"The Blood Wave Realm is very special in the Divine Beginning Realm. No one knows its exact location. People in the Divine Beginning Realm can only enter through the spatial passage that opens once every 100,000 years. There are a total of ten spatial passages into the Blood Wave Realm, three of which are in the First Heaven, Second Heaven, and Third Heaven. The last one is on the broken moon cliff in the boundless sea beyond the Third Heaven, which is where we are now," Hunyuan Master explained..

Chapter 3207: True Saint Ranking

"Many forces and sects in the Third Heaven enter the Blood Wave Realm through the spatial passage in the Third Heaven. The spacetime where our Temporal Temple is located is extremely special and is not within the Third Heaven. Therefore, every time our Temporal Temple enters the Blood Wave Realm through the spatial passage on the Mirror Moon Cliff."

"Most of the cultivators on the Mirror Moon Cliff are from the boundless sea and some of the major forces around the third heaven. Many of them are solitary experts," Hunyuan Master said.

Jian Wushuang understood.

He had noticed that the hundreds of cultivators gathered on the Mirror Moon Cliff all had extraordinary auras. Most of them were at the peak of the Saint Realm, and there were even three Invincible Saints.

"This is just a space passage beyond the Third Heaven. The core of the Divine Beginning Realm is the Third Heaven. There are nine space passages in the Third Heaven, so there must be more experts gathered there. The quality will also be higher. Conservatively speaking, there should be thousands of experts entering the Blood Wave Realm this time." Jian Wushuang was secretly amazed.

When Jian Wushuang and the others appeared on the Mirror Moon Cliff, there was a commotion among the cultivators on the Mirror Moon Cliff.

"It's the Temporal Temple!"

"The people from the Temporal Temple are here. I don't know the Principles Master, but I know the six people behind him and the cold man with a giant axe on his back. He's Di Hao, who's on the true Saint list!"

"Doesn't the Temporal Temple only have five slots to enter the Blood Wave Realm? Why are there six people here? What's the rank six True Saint doing here?"

"A rank six True Saint wants to enter the Blood Wave Realm? Are you kidding me?"

"Humph, why not? The Temporal Temple is one of the three Freedom Alliances. Although only five people have entered the Blood Wave Realm in the past, if the Temporal Temple is willing to send six people in, so what? Who dares to say anything?"

"That's true."

Whispers rang out in the crowd.

Many experts in the crowd looked at Jian Wushuang and the others with awe and envy.

The Temporal Temple was a behemoth in the Divine Beginning Realm. Many people yearned for it to become an expert under such a behemoth.

"The space passage hasn't been opened yet. Let's wait here first," said the Hunyuan Master.

Jian Wushuang and the others immediately stopped where they were.

Jian Wushuang was listening to the discussions of the surrounding cultivators. He could hear some of the discussions clearly. Most of them were aimed at Di Hao and Jian Wushuang.

They were talking about Di Hao because his name was big.

They were talking about Jian Wushuang because Jian Wushuang was only at the sixth level True Saint Realm. He was too conspicuous in the crowd.

"Haha, it seems that Di Hao has stolen our limelight." Yue Yu laughed loudly.

"Nonsense, who told you that we are not as famous as Di Hao?" Qian Hongzi rolled his eyes at Yue Yu.

"Guys," Jian Wushuang suddenly said, "I heard that they mentioned Di Hao many times and said that he was on the True Saint list. What is the True Saint list?"

"You even know about the True Saint list?" Yue Yu looked at Jian Wushuang in surprise.

"Brother Heavenly Marquis, you haven't cultivated for long and improved so fast. It's normal that you don't know about it." Qian Hongzi smiled, he continued, "Brother Heavenly Marquis, I have a piece of information about some famous Immortal Saints in this era. Take a closer look and you'll know."

Qian Hongzi waved his hand and handed a thick piece of information to Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang took it and immediately began to read it.

"So many people." Jian Wushuang exclaimed after a short while.

The piece of information Qian Hongzi gave him was hundreds of pages long. As he read it, he found that almost half a page of the information had introduced an expert. Adding up the hundreds of pages...it was equivalent to mentioning nearly 1,000 experts!

These nearly 1,000 experts were well-known in the Divine Beginning Realm, and their strength was astonishing. They were at least at the peak of the Saint Realm.

"Eh?" Jian Wushuang's expression suddenly changed. "This is...Dao Long?"

Jian Wushuang looked at the information in his hand. The first half of the page that he was looking at was the introduction of Dao Long.

Dao Long had helped Jian Wushuang in solving a siege by the Purple Cloud Pavilion. Of course, Jian Wushuang had paid a huge price to invite Dao Long because he had issued an emperor-level mission to the Heaven-cleaving Alliance.

The strength that Dao Long had displayed at that time was indeed very impressive. Now that Jian Wushuang saw the information on the report, he immediately understood.

"No wonder the Purple Cloud Pavilion could not do anything to Dao Dragon without the Principles Master. It turns out that Dao Dragon has already reached the Peak Saint Realm." Jian wushuang smiled.

The Information Qian Hongzi gave him was obtained from the Temporal Temple and was extremely accurate.

Dao Dragon had reached the Peak Saint Realm 30,000 years ago, and his life-saving methods were very strong. He had lost to the Invincible Saint more than once. For example, the Purple Cloud Pavilion had sent the Invincible Saint to hunt down Dao Dragon, however, Dao Long had easily escaped.

In the Divine Beginning Realm, Dao Long was indeed very famous.

"Brother Heavenly Marquis, you've been reading Dao Long's information for so long. Could it be that you've had dealings with him before?" Qian Hongzi looked over.

"Yes, we have." Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

"No wonder," Qian Hongzi said calmly, "I've also skimmed through Dao Long's information. His strength is only average and he's at the bottom among the Peak Saints. However, his life-saving skills are not bad."

"At the bottom?" Jian Wushuang was speechless, but he was not surprised.

Then, Jian Wushuang continued to read.

The information of experts, including powerful Peak Saints and even Invincible Saints, appeared in front of Jian Wushuang.

After an hour, Jian Wushuang finally saw the last part of the information, which was the True Saint list!

There were 60 pages of the True Saint List, with only 30 names recorded on every two pages!

"There are only 30 people on the True Saint list?" Jian Wushuang was surprised.

"There are 30 people. No matter which era, there will only be 30 names on the True Saint list. These 30 names should be the strongest 30 Immortal Saints of this era, and they are ranked according to their strength," Qian Hongzi said.

Jian Wushuang nodded slightly and then looked forward from the bottom of the list.

"The 30th on the True Saint List is....An Luo from the Void Heaven Sect!"

Chapter 3208: Entering

"An Luo specializes in the laws of darkness. His comprehension of the principles of darkness has reached perfection. He is only one step away from mastering them completely. He cultivates the Void Heaven Secret Art and has reached great success. He can condense three Void Heaven Demonic Shadows at the same time and is skilled in saber techniques. He is known for his strangeness. His strongest technique, 'Dream of Darkness', once fought against five immortal lords by himself 30,000 years ago. He defeated five immortal lords and killed three of them. He became famous in one battle!"

The information on this report was very detailed about An Luo.

It included the principles he had comprehended, the secret techniques he was good at, and his achievements since he became famous.

"An Luo is so strong!"

Jian Wushuang could not help but exclaim.

In this report, there was a mention of the five immortal emperors. One of them was the Invincible Saint, and the other four were Peak Saints. This lineup was extremely powerful, however, An Luo defeated the five immortal emperors and killed three of them.

This ability was not something an Invincible Saint could have.

That was why An Luo was listed on the True Saint list. Although he was ranked last, he was still very impressive.

"Ranked 29th on the True Saint list, Tyrannical Spear Gu Ji..."

Jian wushuang looked at the rankings one by one from the back to the front.

He looked at them in great detail. He looked at the techniques that the experts on the True Saint list were good at and the battle results they had obtained. He became more and more surprised!

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It had to be said that those who could be ranked on the True Saint list were the most terrifying existences among the Invincible Saints. Each of them had the strength to easily crush an ordinary Invincible Saint. When they met a Peak Saint, they could easily sweep them away.

At this moment, Jian Wushuang saw a name.

"Number eight on the True Saint list, Di Hao of the Temporal Temple!"

"It's Di Hao?" Jian Wushuang's heart moved. He had just learned that Di Hao was ranked on the True Saint list, but he did not know the ranking on the True Saint list. Only now did he know that Di Hao was ranked on the True Saint list! He was ranked eighth!

Although he was only ranked eighth, he should not underestimate this ranking.

Anyone who could be ranked on the True Saint list was the most terrifying existence among the Immortal Saints. Those who could be ranked in the top ten were all monsters, although they could not be compared to the Principles Masters, however, their strength had completely surpassed that of an ordinary Invincible Saint.

Any one of the top 10 on the True Saint list could almost fight against several Invincible Saints at the same time.

For example, Di Hao's battle record showed that he had once fought against three Invincible Saints at the same time, and even forced them to retreat. One could imagine how terrifying his strength was.

Jian Wushuang continued to look forward.

In the end...

"Ranked third on the True Saint list, Holy Maiden of nine palaces!"

"Ranked second on the True Saint list, Holy Devil Son!"

"Ranked first on the True Saint list, Light King!"

Jian Wushuang's pupils shrank when he saw the information and information about the three people.

The reason was that the three people had killed the Invincible Saint in a head-on fight.

This was a head-on fight, not just a defeat or defeat.

"The top 30 on the True Saint list all have a head-on fight with an Invincible Saint. The top three can defeat two or three Invincible Saints at the same time. However, they can only defeat them, but they can't kill them..." Jian Wushuang said with a serious expression.

The Invincible Saint's title meant that they were at the peak of the Immortal Saint Realm.

Experts at this level not only had extremely powerful abilities, but they also had their own life-saving methods. Some of the invincible saint's life-saving methods were so powerful that even the Principles Master could not do anything to them, as the Invincible Saint, he must have some special trump cards.

For example, the power of God!

If an Invincible Saint did not care about anything and used the wisp of power contained in the power of God, it would be very terrifying if he went all out.

Because of this, in the Divine Beginning Realm, it was very difficult for an invincible saint and an Invincible Saint to kill each other, even if there was a gap between their strength. Even experts on the True Saint list could not do it, even experts on the True Saint list could not do it.

However, the top three on the True Saint list had killed an Invincible Saint.

"These three should be the three strongest Immortal Saints of this era," Jian Wushuang thought.

"Brother Heavenly Marquis, you should read the information I gave you, especially the experts on the True Saint list. If nothing goes wrong, at least half of the 30 experts on the True Saint list will enter the Blood Wave Realm. We might encounter them when we travel in the Blood Wave Realm or even fight for the opportunity."

"With this information, at least you can recognize them when you see them. If you fight them, you'll know what they're good at and you can be more cautious."

"Also, if we meet some strange experts in the Blood Wave Realm that we haven't heard of or reported, we can't be careless. After all, the Divine Beginning Realm is very big. There are many powerful Immortal Saints who have never shown their power or made a name for themselves. However, their power is terrifying. As far as I know, many strange experts will rise in the Blood Wave Realm every time. Some of them can even challenge the True Saint ranking!"

"Every time the Blood Wave Realm ends, the rankings on the True Saint ranking will change greatly," Qian Hongzi said.

"Understood." Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

Duan Lang, Feixue, and Yue Yu, who were standing next to him, looked extremely solemn.

Only Di Hao had been extremely cold.

At this moment...a strange energy fluctuation rose in the open space in the center of the Mirror Moon Cliff.

"It's starting!"

"The Blood Wave Realm is finally about to open."

"Get ready."

The crowd immediately became restless. Countless eyes were fixed on the rising energy fluctuation, and all of them were extremely hot.

"The Blood Wave Realm is about to open. The six of you, be careful in the Blood Wave Realm," Chaos Master warned.

Jian Wushuang and the others nodded heavily.

The energy in the center began to condense. In a moment, a space passage appeared in front of everyone's eyes.

"It's opened!"

"Let's go in!"

"Into the blood wave realm!"

More than 100 cultivators on the Mirror Moon Cliff rushed into the space passage like wasps. One by one, they rushed into the space passage.

"Let's go in," Qian Hongzi said.

Jian Wushuang, Di Hao, Duan Lang, Feixue, Yue Yu, and Qian Hongzi immediately rushed into the space passage.

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Chapter 3209: Inside the Blood Wave Realm

There were three blood moons hanging high in the blood-red sky.

The soil on the damp ground was also slightly red. The air was filled with a faint blood-red mist, making the entire world look very bewitching.

And this was the Blood Wave Realm!

In the Divine Beginning Realm, countless Immortal Saints longed for and yearned for this place.

In one of the void, hundreds of cultivators who had just come in through the spatial passage from Mirror Moon Cliff appeared here.

As soon as they appeared, they first observed their surroundings.

"This is the Blood Wave Realm?" Jian Wushuang also looked around. "I feel that other than being a little demonic, everything else is no different from the outside world. Well, no..."

Jian Wushuang suddenly frowned. "I can vaguely feel that there seems to be some kind of restriction in this world."

"Yes, there is a restriction." Qian Hongzi looked over. "This restriction is a restriction on the power. I've long heard that the power in the Blood Wave Realm can only exist at the level of the Immortal Saint. Any power beyond the Immortal Saint's level will be restricted here." "That is to say, even if a Principles Master comes here, the battle strength he can exert is only at the level of the Immortal Saint. Of course, the Principles Master can't enter the Blood Wave Realm at all."

Jian Wushuang nodded slightly, but he felt a little regretful.

The Blood Wave Realm restricted all power beyond the level of the Immortal Saint. That meant that the life-saving items given to him by the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, the two tokens refined by the two Palace Masters of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, could not be used by him in the Blood Wave Realm, it was impossible for him to use them.

"Although there is a limit to our powers, there is no space. Those of us who have comprehended the space-time principles can still use teleportation in the Blood Wave Realm," Qian Hongzi said with a smile.

Jian Wushuang also realized that the space-time in the Blood Wave Realm was no different from the outside world.

He could not only use teleportation here but also use space-time teleportation.

"As long as I can use time-space teleportation, no one in the Blood Wave Realm can pose a real threat to me," Jian Wushuang said with a faint smile.

The surrounding cultivators who had entered the Blood Wave Realm through the space passage in the Mirror Moon Cliff all rushed to the surroundings.

"Let's go. The Blood Wave Realm has just opened, so the fight for the Blood Wave Token will not start for some time. Before that, we will go to the depths of the Blood Wave Realm. According to our previous experience, most of the Blood Wave Tokens appear in the depths of the Blood Wave Realm. We can only be qualified to fight for the Blood Wave Token if we get there first," Qian Hongzi said.

The Blood Wave Token was the ticket to enter the Blood Wave Palace.

Every time the Blood Wave Realm was opened, 10 Blood Wave Tokens would appear randomly. Those who received the Blood Wave Tokens could finally enter the Blood Wave Palace and get an opportunity.

"Let's go!"

Jian Wushuang and the other three people started to move.

They did not use teleportation. Instead, they relied on their own speed to fly all the way to the core area of the Blood Wave Realm.

In a flash, three days had passed.

"The Blood Wave Realm is really big. We have traveled for three days at our speed, but we still haven't reached the core area of the Blood Wave Realm," Jian Wushuang sighed.

"Haha, it's still early. The territory of the Blood Wave Realm is much larger than many countries in the First Heaven. We haven't used teleportation. We can probably reach the core area in ten days at our own speed." Qian Hongzi smiled. "But we don't need to rush. In the past, the Blood Wave Token only appeared one month after the Blood Wave Realm opened. We have plenty of time." Jian Wushuang nodded.

Because they had plenty of time, they did not need to rush. That was why they left casually and did not use teleportation.

But at this moment...

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

A series of intense energy rumbles were suddenly transmitted over from the void in front of them.

These rumbles continued to ring out. It was very obvious that there were people fighting in front of them.

"What's going on? This isn't the core region of the Blood Wave Realm. Furthermore, that Blood Wave Token has yet to appear. The battle has yet to begin. Why are there people fighting now?" Qian Hongzi looked ahead in astonishment.

"It shouldn't be for the Blood Wave Token. Perhaps there is a personal grudge between us, and we just happened to bump into each other here. That's why we took action." Feixue said.

"It's rare for us to meet someone who is fighting fiercely. Should we go over and take a look?" Yue Yu's eyes were emitting light.

"Haha, go, of course, we'll go!" Qian Hongzi laughed.

Immediately, the six of them headed directly toward the void where the battle was taking place.

As soon as they appeared in the void near the battleground, they were immediately attracted by the battle ahead.

There were a total of five cultivators on one side of the battle, and all five of them were extremely powerful. Three of them were Invincible Saints, and the remaining two were also extremely powerful Peak Saints.

As for the other side, there were only three cultivators, and they were only Invincible Saints, while the other two were Peak Saints.

The difference in strength and lineup between the two sides was obviously huge.

Because of this, the side of the three cultivators had already been defeated, and they were in a terrible situation.

"That person ... "

Qian Hongzi, Feixue, Duan Lang, and the others stared at the black-haired handsome young man who had the strongest and most dazzling aura at the center of the battle.

The black-haired handsome youth held a long spear in both of his hands, and both spears were covered in dark purple lightning. He was like the ruler of lightning, and he was extremely domineering. The spear in his hand stabbed out again and again, and the Invincible Saint who was fighting with him...was completely suppressed by him.

"Thunder God!"

"It's the Thunder God of the Destruction Saint Realm!"

"Ranked sixth on the True Saint Ranking!"

Qian Hongzi, Feixue, Duan Lang, and Yue Yu were all shocked.

Even Jian Wushuang's pupils shrank.

He had read Qian Hongzi's information carefully, so he could recognize the man in front of him.

Thunder God, ranked sixth on the True Saint list, was born in the Thunder Beast Clan, a peak clan in the Divine Beginning Realm. He was born to be the favorite of thunder. He had incredible talent in Thunder principles, and later joined the Destruction Saint Realm! He was the strongest Immortal Saint in the Destruction Saint Realm!

His strongest battle record was that he fought against four Invincible Saints by himself and defeated them head-on. This was even more shocking than Di Hao's battle record.

"People from the Destruction Saint Realm." Jian Wushuang stared at Thunder God in the distance, with a hint of killing intent in his eyes.

In the Divine Beginning Realm, there were three Saint Realms: The Destruction Saint Realm, the saint realm of life and death, and the saint realm of fire!

The three Saint Realms were named after the three masters of the Saint Realm, and they were mortal enemies with Jian Wushuang!

Now that he saw the people from the Destruction Saint Realm, Jian Wushuang was filled with killing intent.

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Chapter 3210: Attack

"Thunder God, the three of us don't have any personal grudges against you. Our Ziwei Divine Sect has always been in awe of the Destruction Saint Realm. Why do you have to be so aggressive?" The long-haired old man who was fighting with Thunder God shouted in a low voice.

"You and I don't have any personal grudges, but your Ziwei Divine Sect has always been in awe of my Destruction Saint Realm, but that doesn't seem to be the case, does it?"

"Don't forget, a hundred thousand years ago, the last time the Blood Wave Realm opened, there was an Invincible Saint of our Destruction Saint Realm. It was because of the defeat of your Ziwei Divine Sect that he died," Thunder God said coldly.

"The last time the Blood Wave Realm opened?" The long-haired elder was startled, then, he said angrily, "That was because both sides fought over the Blood Wave Token. There was no fair background to speak of. Even if you died in the battle, you can only blame yourself for not being strong enough. You can't blame anyone else, but you, the Destruction Saint Realm, actually used this matter to make a fuss?"

"Humph, I, who destroy the Saint Realm, can't die in vain," Thunder God said coldly, "stop struggling and accept your death!"

The battle immediately became even more intense.

In the void not far from the battlefield, Jian Wushuang and the other three heard the conversation between Thunder God and the long-haired elder.

"Tsk, tsk, this Destruction Saint Realm is really overbearing. The fight for opportunities in the Blood Wave Realm is extremely crazy. Countless experts from various forces will participate in the fight, and it is reasonable to accidentally kill them in the fight. Under normal circumstances, if an expert from their side is killed in the fight for opportunities, the force behind the expert will not take revenge. They can only blame themselves for not being good enough."

"Although the forces of the Divine Beginning Realm have never agreed on this point, they have long formed a tacit understanding. Only in this way can the experts of the forces of the absolute beginning divine realm fight for that opportunity without any scruples. But this Destruction Saint Realm...is still holding a grudge." Qian Hongzi sneered.

"The three Saint Realms have always been overbearing. This point has long been known to the world. However, perhaps they still have some misgivings about the forces of the Divine Beginning Realm. This destruction holy region didn't directly take revenge on the Ziwei Divine Sect on the surface. They only attacked when the Blood Wave Realm opened this time." Duan Lang said.

"In any case, the three people from the Ziwei Divine Sect are unlucky to be targeted by Thunder God and the others," Yue Yu said, but suddenly, his expression changed. "Guys, it's rare to meet people from the Destruction Saint Realm. Should we directly attack them and teach them a lesson?"

"Directly attack them? Teach them a lesson?" Jian Wushuang was stunned.

However, Qian Hongzi, Feixue, and Duan Lang were quite enthusiastic.

"Brother Heavenly Marquis, I'm afraid you don't know that in the Divine Beginning Realm, the three great Saint Realms are high and mighty. Only the three great Freedom Alliances are qualified to challenge the three great Saint Realms directly. Because of this, the three great Freedom Alliances and the three great Saint Realms have been fighting for a long time. Whether it is on the surface or in the dark, there are many battles. Both sides have long been like fire and water. In this Blood Wave Realm, the competition between the three great Saint Realms and the three great Freedom Alliances is also very fierce," Qian Hongzi said with a smile.

"Yes, Temple Master Bai Xing has already told us that if we meet people from the three Saint Realms, we don't have to be polite with them," Yue Yu said with a smile.

"In that case, what are we waiting for?" Jian Wushuang's eyes were shining. He was worried that he could not find a reason to attack the three Saint Realms.

"Di Hao, what about you?" Qian Hongzi glanced at Di Hao.

"Thunder God, leave it to me," Di Hao said coldly.

"Haha, if that's the case, then let's do it." Qian Hongzi laughed, and instantly, six figures charged towards the battlefield.

On the battlefield, the three from the Ziwei Divine Sect were in a precarious situation.

But at this moment...sou! Sou! Sou! Sou! Sou! Sou!

Six figures charged toward them at an astonishing speed.

"Eh?"

The faces of the five from the Destruction Saint Realm all changed.

"That person is...Di Hao?" Thunder God's eyes darkened. "Not good, it's the Temporal Temple!"

"Careful!"

Thunder God immediately let out a low shout. The six from the Temporal Temple were all experts in the principles of space and time, and they were astonishingly fast. In an instant, they had charged into the battlefield.

The leader, Di Hao, was emitting an endless destructive aura. As he approached, the huge axe on his back appeared out of thin air in his hand.

Boom!

The huge ax suddenly slashed out.

Just the power of this earth-shattering ax was enough to make ordinary Peak Saints despair.

However, Di Hao was facing Thunder God, who was ranked sixth on the True Saint rankings. In terms of ranking, he was even higher than Di Hao.

"Get lost!"

Di Hao let out a roar. The two long spears in his hands were filled with endless dark purple lightning. The moment he stabbed out, a huge dark purple thunder dragon instantly roared.

Bang!

With a loud sound, the thunder dragon collapsed and the ax shadow dissipated.

Di Hao and Thunder God both retreated rapidly. However, the next moment, they rushed out again and fought fiercely.

While Di Hao and Thunder God were fighting, Qian Hongzi, Yue Yu, Duan Lang, Feixue, and Jian Wushuang also found their opponents.

Jian Wushuang's opponent was a beautiful woman in a plain robe. The beautiful woman wore a pair of crystal gloves, which were suffused with rich principles power. When she saw Jian Wushuang rushing toward her, she was stunned, the beautiful woman was stunned.

"A mere rank six True Saint dares to enter the Blood Wave Realm? You're courting death!"

The beautiful woman raised her right hand. Under the gathering of endless divine power, her right hand instantly enlarged and then directly struck toward Jian Wushuang.

"Come on!"

Jian Wushuang smiled slightly. When he approached the beautiful woman, the divine power aura on his body also began to rise at an alarming speed.

Seven-star secret skill, divine punishment, and nine brilliant star armor!

In just a short moment, Jian Wushuang had displayed all three secret skills at the same time, and his battle strength had reached its peak.

"Wushuang Sword manual, Xi Xiang!"

Jian Wushuang's eyes were cold as he slashed down with the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand.

Along with a mournful beast roar, an astonishing ruthless aura spread out. A blood-red sword light, like a blood-red thunderbolt, struck the beautiful woman's crystal-clear palm in an instant, then a terrifying power suddenly erupted.

"What?"

The beautiful woman clearly did not expect that the power contained in Jian Wushuang's swordsmanship would be so strong. In an instant, she felt her palm go numb and a majestic impact came, it caused her to take several steps back before she came to a stop.

"How is this possible? He's only a rank six True Saint. How can he be so powerful? He's actually stronger than me?" The beautiful woman's face was filled with disbelief..