

## Swordsman 3211

### Chapter 3211: Killing a Person

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The beautiful woman did not know that although Jian Wushuang was only a rank six True Saint, he was a perfect chaotic creature with a high level of life. Even though he was only a rank six True Saint, his divine power was still as powerful as many Peak Saints, once he used the seven-star secret skill, the Divine Punishment God, and the nine luminaries star armor, his divine power would rise to the level of an Invincible Saint.

Of course, the judgment power of an Invincible Saint was much stronger than that of a peak saint like this beautiful woman.

“Feixue, leave Su Ying to me. Go help Duan Lang,” Jian Wushuang said. This beautiful woman, Su Ying, was an extremely powerful peak saint. She was one of the experts that Qian Hongzi had told him about, Jian Wushuang could recognize her at a glance.

“Okay.” Feixue was also charging toward the beautiful woman. After hearing Jian Wushuang’s words, she immediately turned around and headed toward the battlefield.

Jian Wushuang relied on his divine power, which was stronger than her, and his swordsmanship to fight head-on with Su Ying. In a short period of time, he had the absolute advantage in terms of strength, Su Ying was obviously weaker than Jian Wushuang.

The six from the Temporal Temple had already fought with the five from the destruction Saint Realm. As for the three from the Purple Myrtle Sect, they seized the opportunity to escape.

They did not join hands with the Temporal Temple to fight against the five from the Destruction Saint Realm, so Jian Wushuang and the others were not surprised.

The Purple Myrtle Sect was only a relatively large force in the Second Heaven. They did not have the courage to challenge the Destruction Saint Realm. Even if the Destruction Saint Realm attacked them first, they would not dare to fight back until the critical moment, they still did not dare to fight back.

At this moment...

Buzz!

A pitch-black ax shadow suddenly condensed in the center of the battlefield.

An unprecedented destructive aura also spread out from the ax shadow.

The moment the ax shadow took shape, everyone on the battlefield was instantly attracted by the ax shadow.

“This ax...” Jian Wushuang’s pupils suddenly shrank.

This ax shadow gave him a feeling that he could not block it.



It was invincible!

The surroundings of the Thunder God had already turned into a giant thunder prison. In this thunder prison, he was the ruler. He controlled the power of millions of thunderbolts. In an instant, the endless power of thunderbolts gathered and formed a terrifying thunder beast, the thunder beast opened its mouth, wanting to swallow the ax shadow.

But in the end...

Bang!

The ax shadow split everything in front of it.

That huge thunder beast was also split into two halves by this ax shadow. The mighty ax shadow descended, and even the Thunder God was unable to block it.

With a loud bang, the Thunder God's body was sent flying. It took a long time before he regained his balance.

"This ax!"

"Di Hao!"

Thunder God's eyes flashed with a terrifying light as he stared at Di Hao. Then, he looked at the other battlefields around him.

On the other battlefields, the Temporal Temple had the absolute advantage.

After all, the Temporal Temple had one more person than the Destruction Saint Realm. Moreover, in terms of quality, Di Hao was fighting against him. Qian Hongzi was fighting against another Invincible Saint of the Destruction Saint Realm. Both sides were evenly matched, the last Invincible Saint of the Destruction Saint Realm was entangled by Duan Lang and Feixue.

Duan Lang used the Black Demon Realm and his battle strength barely reached the level of an Invincible Saint. Together with Feixue, he was not afraid of the Invincible Saint of the Saint Realm of destruction.

As for the remaining two Peak Saints of the Destruction Saint Realm, one was fighting with Yue Yu, who was suppressed by his tyrannical strength. The last one was the beautiful woman, Su Ying, who was fighting against Jian Wushuang, according to reason, the two people with the biggest gap in strength had been at a disadvantage in the battle between Su Ying and Jian Wushuang.

The entire situation was obviously disadvantageous to the Destruction Saint Realm.

"Retreat!"

Thunder God had already recognized the situation in front of him. He did not want to continue fighting with the people of the Temporal Temple and directly gave the order to retreat.

Immediately, the people of the Destruction Saint Realm used their means to get rid of their opponents and leave this place.



“You want to escape? It’s not that easy!” Qian Hongzi, Duan Lang, Yue Yu, and Feixue were all trying to stop them.

Jian Wushuang’s eyes suddenly turned cold.

“It’s not easy to attack the people from the Destruction Saint Realm. How can we let them escape so easily? At least one or two of them should stay.” Jian Wushuang’s eyes were filled with killing intent, he glanced at Su Ying, who had already turned around and was about to retreat, but his body swayed slightly.

‘Buzz!’ Jian Wushuang disappeared.

At least in the perception of the surrounding people, he had completely disappeared.

Su Ying was ready to meet up with the Thunder God. She was not slow, and she was very close to the Thunder God.

But suddenly...a cold sword light appeared out of thin air behind her and instantly pierced toward her heart.

This sword light appeared too suddenly, and its speed was incredibly fast. Most importantly, there was not a single trace of power or movement, and it was completely silent.

Su Ying did not have the time to react at all.

“Ah!”

A shrill scream suddenly sounded out from Su Ying’s mouth. Su Ying lowered his head with great difficulty, only to discover that a blood-colored sharp sword had already pierced through her chest, and at the same time, it fused into the three drops of ‘cold blood’ venom within the sword, it immediately began to work.

“Bzzz!” Su Ying’s divine body instantly collapsed.

“Not good!”

“Junior Sister Su Ying!”

The faces of Thunder God and the remaining three from the Destruction Saint Realm all changed drastically.

They were preparing to leave this place, while the Temporal Temple was chasing after them. At this critical moment, Su Ying was actually caught up by them, and his divine body was directly destroyed...although Su Ying’s divine body had only collapsed, he had not died yet, one had to know that while his divine body was reassembling, he could not move. At this moment, the members of the Temporal Temple had already crazily pounced on Su Ying.

“Kill her!”

“Haha, we can’t escape, right?”



Qian Hongzi, Duan Lang, Yue Yu, and Feixue all attacked without hesitation. Su Ying's divine body had not had the time to reassemble before it was dealt a devastating blow. Even Thunder God and the others did not have the time to rescue him before they were directly killed.

"Damn it!"

Thunder God and the other three from the Destruction Saint Realm looked extremely upset when they saw this, but they could do nothing.

"Let's go!"

Thunder God shouted in a low voice, and the four of them rushed into the void in front of them.

Jian Wushuang and the others did not chase after them.

The huge battlefield quickly calmed down.

Jian Wushuang stood there and looked at the void where Su Ying died, but his face was extremely cold, "As expected of an expert from the three Saint Realms. His divine power is much more abundant than that of an ordinary Peak Saint. My Blood Mountain Sword can fuse three drops of cold blood poison at the same time. These three drops of cold blood poison are enough to erode more than half of the divine power of an ordinary Peak Saint. Under normal circumstances, I can kill an ordinary Peak Saint with two strikes!"

"As for Su Ying, I just noticed that he was defeated by my sword, and only lost 30% of his divine power...."

### **Chapter 3212: Heavenly Sword Marquis?**

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30%, less than one-third.

In other words, Jian Wushuang needed at least three or even four strikes to kill Su Ying.

Fortunately, Qian Hongzi and the others had just swarmed over, so they could kill Su Ying.

"Brother Heavenly Marquis, your shadowless escape skill is too terrifying. Su Ying is an extremely powerful Peak Saint, but she didn't have time to react before her divine body was destroyed by you. If you hadn't destroyed her divine body and left her behind, we would have watched the people from the Destruction Saint Realm escape," Yue Yu said with a smile.

"This move is indeed abnormal. Even I have a headache facing this move," Qian Hongzi added.

After killing Su Ying, everyone seemed to be quite happy.

"Everyone, is it okay for us to kill people from the Destruction Saint Realm?" Jian Wushuang asked with a frown.

"No problem. What can be wrong?" Qian Hongzi smiled. "It has been a long time since the Temporal Temple fought with the three Saint Realms. In the Blood Wave Realm, the Temporal Temple has killed



people from the three Saint realms. Similarly, the three Saint Realms have killed cultivators from the Temporal Temple here, so both sides are used to it.”

“Temple Master Bai Xing has told us that we must not show mercy to people from the three Saint Realms. If we can kill them, we must not let them live.”

“That’s good.” Jian Wushuang nodded slightly, but he was quite happy.

The Temporal Temple’s actions...meant that as long as he was capable, he could kill the people from the three Saint Realms without any scruples.

“However, the three Saint Realms have always been overbearing. We killed a Peak Saint from the Destruction Saint Realm right away, so the Destruction Saint Realm will probably hold a grudge against us. We must be careful when we travel in the Blood Wave Realm. Maybe the Destruction Saint Realm will plot against us,” Qian Hongzi added.

“Yes.” Everyone nodded in unison.

The Purple Myrtle Sect, for example, had joined hands to kill an expert from the Destruction Saint Realm during the opening of the Blood Wave Realm. The Destruction Saint Realm had taken revenge on the Purple Myrtle Sect, during the opening of the Blood Wave Realm, they had taken revenge on the Purple Myrtle Sect.

Jian Wushuang and the others had killed an expert from the Destruction Saint Realm. It would be strange if the Destruction Saint Realm did not seek revenge.

“Just be careful. There’s no need to be too afraid. There are only ten experts from the Destruction Saint Realm and two on the True Saint List. Now that we’ve killed Su Ying, there are only nine people from the Destruction Saint Realm left in the Blood Wave Realm. Even if all nine of them join hands to kill us, we don’t have to be afraid of them,” Qian Hongzi added.

Hearing this, everyone laughed.

Indeed, the Temporal Temple seemed to only have six cultivators, but all of them were extremely powerful and their techniques were extremely brilliant.

Especially Di Hao. During the battle just now, everyone could see that he had the upper hand in the battle against Thunder God!

With the six of them working together, even if they were to face the remaining nine from the Destruction Saint Realm head-on, they would at least be able to protect themselves. Of course, there was no need to be too afraid.

“Let’s go.”

The six of them continued to move toward the core area of the Blood Wave Realm.

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Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The four figures stopped, and their expressions were extremely ugly.



“She’s dead. Junior Sister Su Ying was killed!”

“We just arrived at the Blood Wave Realm, and we already lost one person!”

“That damned Temporal Temple and that rank six True Saint from the Temporal Temple deserve to die as well. If he hadn’t destroyed Junior Sister Su Ying’s divine body, she definitely wouldn’t have died.”

Low roars spread out one after another.

Three of the four had ashen faces.

They had seen Su Ying being killed just now, so there was nothing they could do. At that critical moment, they really could not go and save her.

“That rank six True Saint is indeed very strange,” Thunder God said in a cold voice, “He is only a rank six True Saint, but he is able to fight with Junior Sister Su Ying. He even has a slight advantage. And what did he do in the end? Did you see how he defeated Junior Sister Su Ying’s divine body?”

“No.” The other three shook their heads.

They had been trying to get rid of their opponents and escape from the battlefield. They had not noticed Su Ying, so they had not seen how Jian Wushuang attacked.

“Who is he? When did such a genius appear in the Temporal Temple?” Thunder God frowned and asked.

He was a rank six True Saint, yet he had the upper hand against a Peak Saint. Of course, he was a genius.

“I think of someone,” a silver-haired youth suddenly said.

“Who?” Thunder God immediately looked over.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis. Three hundred years ago, he killed a rank seven True Saint as a rank four True Saint. His name is known throughout the Divine Beginning Realm,” the silver-haired youth said in a low voice, “Although I’ve never seen the battle between Heavenly Sword Marquis and that rank seven True Saint, I’ve heard that Heavenly Sword Marquis specializes in the Dao of the sword. His comprehension of the principles of space and time is exactly the same as the rank six True Saint we just saw.”

“Heavenly Sword Marquis?” Thunder God’s gaze was cold, “Regardless of whether this rank six True Saint is the Heavenly Sword Marquis or not, the people of the Temporal Temple attacked us in the Blood Wave Realm and even killed Junior Sister Su Ying. We can’t let this matter go just like that. and that Di Hao...”

At the mention of Di Hao, Thunder God’s expression sank.

In their previous battle with the Temporal Temple, Thunder God had fought with Di Hao head-on. Logically speaking, Di Hao was ranked eighth on the True Saint rankings, while Thunder God was ranked sixth. Just based on the ranking alone...his strength should have been stronger.

But in the real battle, Di Hao was obviously stronger than him!

Especially that last ax, Thunder God was extremely shocked.



“That Di Hao’s strength is much more terrifying than the introduction on the True Saint Ranking. I’m sure he has the strength of the top five on the True Saint Ranking. With him around, it’s impossible for the four of us to take revenge on the Temporal Temple alone. We have no choice but to report this matter to the higher-ups of the Destruction Saint Realm.” Thunder God made up his mind, he immediately contacted the higher-ups of the Destruction Saint Realm.

Although the Blood Wave Realm was extremely special in the Divine Beginning Realm, the space-time of the Blood Wave Realm was not completely cut off from the outside world. In other words, it was still easy to get in contact with the outside world in the Blood Wave Realm.

Three Heavens, inside a magnificent palace.

Buzz buzz a hazy figure slowly condensed. This hazy figure was surprisingly the consciousness incarnation of the Thunder God..

### **Chapter 3213: Orders**

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“Thunder God pays his respects to the Lord!”

Thunder God’s consciousness avatar stood there and respectfully bowed to the person in front of him.

It was a thin and frail old man dressed in a black robe with small eyes that looked like those of a mouse. This thin and frail old man’s body was also suffused with a faint layer of green light, making him look like a green ghost.

“Thunder God, do you know why you have appeared here and met me?” The thin old man looked down at Thunder God, his voice cold.

“I don’t know.” Thunder God shook his head.

He indeed did not know. He had just reported what had happened in the Blood Wave Realm to a manager of the Destruction Saint Realm, the Principles Master, and had also made his own guess, he had guessed that the rank six True Saint of the Temporal Temple was Heavenly Sword Marquis.

In the end, that Principles Master had directly told him that Sky Nether Master wanted to see him.

Sky Nether Master was a supreme existence in the Destruction Saint Realm. If one were to put aside that Supreme Saint Realm Master, Sky Nether Master’s power in the Destruction Saint Realm could definitely be ranked in the top three.

Normally, Thunder God did not even have the right to meet such a supreme existence. But now, Sky Nether Master came to find him.

“I’m looking for you because of Heavenly Sword Marquis.” Sky Nether Master’s voice was cold. “You said that one of the six Immortal Saints who entered the Blood Wave Realm is Heavenly Sword Marquis?”

“That’s just my guess. I can’t be sure,” Thunder God said.



“There’s a mirror image here. It was left by Heavenly Sword Marquis when he fought with a rank seven True Saint when he was a rank four True Saint. See if it’s him.” Sky Nether Master waved his hand, immediately, a huge mirror image appeared in the hall.

In the mirror image, it was Jian Wushuang fighting with the rank seven True Saint Bai Yuan of the Purple Cloud Pavilion.

Thunder God only took a glance at the mirror image and instantly confirmed it, “It’s him. The rank six True Saint of the Temporal Temple is him. Although there are some slight changes in his appearance, the sword in his hand, the sword technique he used, and even his appearance and temperament are all exactly the same. In addition to the ability he displayed in the Blood Wave Realm, there is absolutely no one else in the Divine Beginning Realm who can think like this!”

“It’s fine as long as it’s him.” Sky Nether Master nodded slightly and ordered, “You wait here for a moment.”

After saying that, Sky Nether Master’s figure flashed and disappeared.

In another palace, this palace appeared rather simple and crude. However, no matter how simple it was, it could not conceal the dignity of the person at the top of the palace.

The Sky Nether Master from before was currently standing below the palace with incomparable respect. He did not even dare to raise his head to look directly at the person above.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis...has he gone to the Temporal Temple?” A cold and emotionless voice was emitted from the figure above.

“Yes, he has already reached the rank six True Saint and his battle strength is comparable to a Peak Saint,” Sky Nether Master said seriously.

“Peak Saint battle strength? Hehe, as expected, his improvement is still so fast. He is indeed worthy of being chosen by that old fellow.” The figure smiled indifferently, following that, he fell silent for a long while before speaking again, “The Blood Wave Realm is too special. Since Heavenly Sword Marquis is staying in the Blood Wave Realm, even the Heavenly Dao can not do anything to him. It is impossible to send an expert above the Principles Master to kill him. After all, even I can not force my way into that place!”

“As for waiting for Heavenly Sword Marquis to come out of the Blood Wave Realm before attacking... He’s now a member of the Temporal Temple. Once he comes out of the Blood Wave Realm, the Temporal Temple will definitely have experts to assist him. At that time, he will inevitably have a head-on battle with the Temporal Temple. and the Temporal Temple is not to be trifled with!”

Heavenly Nether Master listened respectfully from below but did not dare to say anything.

The Temporal Temple was one of the three Freedom Alliances of the Divine Beginning Realm. Although the three Saint Realms dared to fight with the Temporal Temple, no matter how fierce the fight was, it was still a fight.

And to directly start a war...even the three Saint Realms had to carefully consider it and did not dare to take such a risk.



“There’s nothing we can do. The best way to kill Heavenly Sword Marquis is to kill him in the Blood Wave Realm. There should be many outstanding fellows in the Blood Wave Realm during the era when I destroyed the Saint Realms, right?” The figure asked.

“There are. As in the past, there are ten outstanding little fellows in my era of destruction. The strongest one is a little fellow called Thunder God. However, Thunder God has already met with the people from the Temporal Temple and suffered a loss. It’s not realistic for these little fellows from my era of destruction to kill Heavenly Sword Marquis in a head-on collision with the Temporal Temple,” Sky Nether Master said.

“If it’s not enough for me to destroy the Saint Realm, don’t we still have the Life and Death Saint Realm and the Flame Saint Realm?”

“Go, tell those little fellows who destroyed the Saint Realm to kill Heavenly Sword Marquis at all costs in the Blood Wave Realm. I will also inform the Life and Death Saint Realm and the Flame Saint Realm, and they will also attack with all their strength. In short, the little fellows of the three Saint Realms have only one purpose in the Blood Wave Realm, and that is to kill Heavenly Sword Marquis!”

“As for the opportunities in the Blood Wave Realm, tell them that as long as they can kill Heavenly Sword Marquis, I guarantee that all of them can become Principles Masters,” the figure said indifferently.

“Yes.” Sky Nether Master immediately turned around and left.

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In the void space of the Blood Wave Realm.

Thunder God and the other three were gathered here. At this moment, their faces were filled with shock.

“He actually wants us to kill Heavenly Sword Marquis at all costs?” The silver-haired youth widened his eyes. “How can this be? Although Heavenly Sword Marquis is extremely talented and has unlimited potential, he is still just an Immortal Saint. How can he make me, the higher-ups of the Destruction Saint Realm, take him so seriously?”

“I don’t understand either.” Thunder God said seriously, “However, this order was passed down from the mouth of the Nether Sky Master. The Nether Sky Master seems to have received an order from the Saint Master. The Saint Master even said that if we can kill Heavenly Sword Marquis, he will guarantee that each of us will become the Principles Masters!”

“This...”

The silver-haired youth and the other two were stunned.

The Saint Master had personally given the order?

“No matter what, since Sky Nether Master said it, it can’t be false. In other words, our main mission in the Blood Wave Realm isn’t to fight for the Blood Wave Token, but to kill Heavenly Sword Marquis instead of obtaining the opportunity in the Blood Wave Palace...”



“Not only us, but the other two Saint Realms seem to have received the same order!”

“We three Saint Realms must kill Heavenly Sword Marquis this time!”

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## **Chapter 3214: Everything Was Ready**

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In the calm void, Thunder God and the other three stood there, waiting quietly.

Not long after, five figures rushed over from the void in front of them. The leader was a muscular brown-haired middle-aged man.

“Thunder God, I heard that you guys suffered a great loss at the hands of the Temporal Temple?” The brown-haired middle-aged man appeared in front of Thunder God.

“Yes, Junior Sister Su Ying also died at the hands of the Temporal Temple.” Thunder God nodded slightly. “Let’s cut to the chase. Wan Xuan, you should have received the order from Sky Nether Master, right?”

Wan Xuan was ranked 17th on the True Saint List!

Just like Thunder God, Wan Xuan also came from the Destruction Saint Realm.

The Destruction Saint Realm was one of the three great Saint Realms after all. It had overwhelming power and countless experts.

Every time they entered the Blood Wave Realm, Destruction Saint Realm had a total of ten spots. This time, Destruction Saint Realm had a total of ten Peak Saints entering the Blood Wave Realm. However, these ten Immortal Saints were split into two teams, one team was led by Thunder God, and the other team was led by Wan Xuan.

“I’ve already received an order from the Sky Nether Master. He wants us to work together and kill a cultivator called Heavenly Sword Marquis in the Temporal Temple at all costs. But I still don’t understand. Where did that Heavenly Sword Marquis get the ability to make the Sky Nether Master give such an order?” Wan Xuan said with a frown.

“I don’t know the reason, but since the order has been given, we naturally have to do our best to complete it. Heavenly Sword Marquis must die,” Thunder God said.

“If you want to Kill Heavenly Sword Marquis, you have to face those people from the Temporal Temple. Are you confident?” Wan Xuan asked.

“Including Heavenly Sword Marquis, there are a total of six people from the Temporal Temple who entered the Blood Wave Realm this time. Among them, there are two Invincible Saints. Two of them are not Invincible Saints, but their combat strength is not much weaker than ordinary Invincible Saints. The last two are also extremely powerful Peak Saints. Among these six people, the strongest is Di Hao... This Di Hao, I fought with him before. To be honest, his strength is a little stronger than mine,” Thunder God said.



“Di Hao is stronger than you?” Wan Xuan was stunned.

Thunder God was ranked sixth on the True Saint Ranking. How could he be inferior to Di Hao?

“We don’t have absolute confidence to kill Heavenly Sword Marquis by joining hands with the Temporal Temple. After all, the people of the Temporal Temple are not fools. They know that they can’t defeat him and can escape. With their attainments in space-time, it will be difficult for us to stop them.” Thunder God’s voice was cold, “But it doesn’t matter. I’ve already asked someone to come and help. Let’s wait here for now. Once they arrive, we’ll have a high chance of success.”

Wan Xuan nodded slightly, and the group continued to wait in the void.

After waiting for four hours, another five figures finally flew over from the void.

“Haha, Thunder God, Wan Xuan, long time no see.”

Hearty laughter rang out. The one who spoke was the leader of the five, a sloppy girl.

This girl looked very thin and weak. She looked like she could be blown down by the wind, but her personality was very forthright.

“Su Xie, we’ve been waiting for you for a long time.” Thunder God looked at this sloppy girl.

Su Xie, ranked 24th on the True Saint Rank, came from the illusory Moon Sky Sect.

“I’ve already sent a message to you. What do you think?” Thunder God asked.

“I’ve already rushed here personally. What do you think?” The sloppy girl, Su Xie, glanced at Thunder God.

“That’s good. With the help of your Heavenly Phantom Sect, this matter is almost certain. Also, Daoist Bing, did you bring your array formation with you?” Thunder God looked at a strange old man behind Su Xie.

Hearing Thunder God’s words, the strange old man lifted his head, revealing his white teeth. “Don’t worry. In terms of power, my Daoist Bing isn’t as strong as you guys. However, in terms of formations, there aren’t many Immortal Saints in the Divine Beginning Realm who are stronger than me. At that time, you guys can just watch. Once my formation is activated, I guarantee that no one in the Temporal Temple can escape.”

“However, my formation can only seal space and time, but it can’t completely seal a space and time!”

“And I’ve heard that one of the most powerful space-time divine arts of the temporal temple can not even affect space-time seal when used. If someone in the Temporal Temple has mastered that move, then I can’t do anything about it.”

“Daoist Bing, you’re talking about space-time teleportation, right?” Wan Xuan looked over. “I’ve heard from my master that this move is indeed a great life-saving method. It’s even more terrifying than teleportation. Unless space-time is completely sealed, no one can stop him from leaving. However, the space-time divine art is an extremely transcendent divine art. Even in the Temporal Temple, there are pitifully few who can comprehend the space-time divine art!”



“Moreover, those who have cultivated the space-time divine art can only master the first and second styles. As for the third style of space-time teleportation, as far as I know, even the Principles Masters find it hard to master it. There are so many cultivators who are good at the space-time principles in the Temporal Temple, but there are less than ten people who have mastered the space-time teleportation, and almost all of them have reached the Principles Master.”

“And the six people we’re going to deal with this time are only Immortal Saints. It’s impossible for anyone to master this move.”

Wan Xuan was very confident.

He had heard it from his master.

The truth was similar to what Wan Xuan had said. The spacetime divine art of the Temporal Temple was too difficult to master. The first and second styles were fine, but there were still some people in the Temporal Temple who had comprehended it, however, the third move... There were only a handful of people in the Temporal Temple who could master the third move, space-time teleportation.

Unfortunately, what Wan Xuan did not know was that Jian Wushuang was one of the people who had mastered space-time teleportation.

“Everything is ready. Now we just need to find the location of those people in the Temporal Temple,” Su Xie said.

“On this point, Sky Nether Master has already ordered those forces that are on the same side as our three great Saint Realms to search. Moreover, they are going to do it quietly. We will definitely not alert them. We just need to wait here for the news,” Thunder God said.

The group of people waited in the void for another two days.

Finally...

“There is news. We have found out the location of the six people from the Temporal Temple. We will set off immediately,” Thunder God said.

Instantly, nine people from the two squads of Destruction Saint Realm and five people from the Fantasy Moon Sky Sect set off toward the location of the six people from the Temporal Temple.

Among the fourteen people, there were six unrivaled True Saints, and the remaining eight were all powerful Peak Saints who were quite famous in the Divine Beginning Realm, there were also Thunder God, Wan Xuan, and Su Xie, the three top experts on the True Saint List, and Zhenren Bing, who was an expert in formations.

This lineup could be described with one word, terrifying!

## **Chapter 3215: Ambush**

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In the vast void of the Blood Wave Realm.



Jian Wushuang and the other three slowly moved forward. Along the way, except for the first collision with the Saint Realm of destruction, they encountered many experts, but they did not fight each other.

"According to our speed, we will arrive at the center of the Blood Wave Realm in half a day. There are many experts there, and all the top Immortal Saints who enter the Blood Wave Realm will gather there. Before the Blood Wave Token is born, there will be a period of peace. During this period, many Immortal Saints will spar with each other and challenge each other, especially the experts on the True Saint List. Many people will fight to challenge them!"

"Di Hao, when you fought with Thunder God previously, you clearly had the upper hand. In terms of strength, you should be able to rank in the top five of the True Saint Ranking. When you reach the Central Region, don't you want to challenge those who are ranked in the top five of the True Saint Ranking?" Qian Hongzi looked at Di Hao with interest.

The central region of the Blood Wave Realm had too many experts gathered. Naturally, all kinds of challenges became very frequent.

"There's no rush. If there's a chance, I'll take action." Di Hao said coldly.

These words caused Qian Hongzi's brows to furrow.

It was very clear that Di Hao also wanted to fight for a spot on the True Saint Rankings. Moreover, he indeed had the strength to do so.

"Qian Hongzi, you're an unrivaled True Saint after all. Moreover, your strength isn't ordinary. Don't you want to get a spot on the True Saint Rankings? Even if you're ranked last, you can still be famous throughout the world, right?" Yue Yu teased.

"Everyone on the True Saint List is a monster. I don't have the ability to challenge them." Qian Hongzi shook his head.

The six people were talking casually as they flew. The atmosphere was good.

At this moment...

"Well, is there someone?" Qian Hongzi suddenly raised his head.

Jian Wushuang had also seen five figures standing in the void in front of him.

"Five people. The leader...is Su Xie of the Illusory Moon Sect!" Qian Hongzi's eyes focused.

"Su Xie?" Jian Wushuang immediately recalled the information he had read about Su Xie.

Su Xie was ranked 24th on the True Saint List. He used a long whip as a weapon and had a strange whip technique. He had once easily defeated two Invincible Saints by himself.

"Although he is ranked 24th and is considered to be at the bottom of the True Saint List, as long as he is ranked on the True Saint List, he will be extremely powerful," Jian Wushuang thought.

"They are coming," Qian Hongzi said.

Jian Wushuang immediately saw that Su Xie and the other three were already rushing toward him.



Seeing this, Jian Wushuang and the other three immediately stopped, but they did not retreat.

After all, the Temporal Temple did not have any conflict with the Illusory Moon Sect. Moreover, the five members of the Illusory Moon Sect were obviously much weaker than the Temporal Temple.

Naturally, the Temporal Temple did not fear them.

“Su Xie, what are you doing?” Di Hao’s voice was cold as he looked at Su Xie and the others.

“Hehe, nothing. I just came to say hello to everyone from the Temporal Temple.” Su Xie gave a strange smile. As she spoke, her eyes moved slightly, she looked at Jian Wushuang and the others.

After a while, her eyes were completely focused on Jian Wushuang.

“If I’m not mistaken, that’s Heavenly Sword Marquis, who was famous in the Divine Beginning World 300 years ago, right?” Su Xie asked.

“It’s me.” Jian Wushuang nodded and did not deny his identity.

“Tsk, tsk. 300 years ago, you were able to kill a rank seven True Saint with a rank four True Saint Realm. Now that you’ve reached the rank six True Saint Realm, you actually dare to wander in the Blood Wave Realm. You really have guts,” Su Xie praised.

“Su Xie, if you have anything to say, just say it. If you have nothing to say, then don’t block our way.” Qian Hongzi said in a low voice.

“Of course, of course. We’ll leave immediately.” As Su Xie said this, her body also seemed to be about to retreat. However, as she retreated, a fierce light flashed in her eyes. “Attack!”

With the word ‘attack’, Daoist Master Bing, who had long since prepared behind Su Xie, immediately took out a round plate.

Buzz, buzz, a majestic energy wave burst out from the disk. In an instant, a huge cyan magic array swept out in all directions, covering the entire space and time.

In the blink of an eye, the space and time where Jian Wushuang and the others were were sealed.

“Space and time sealed?”

“Magic formation?”

“No!”

Jian Wushuang and the others’ expressions changed.

“Su Xie, are you courting death?” Di Hao’s voice was cold.

“Courting death? Hehe, I’m afraid we won’t be the ones to die.” Su Xie sneered, as his laughter fell, several figures rushed over from both sides of the void and appeared beside Su Xie in an instant.

Seeing these figures, Di Hao, Qian Hongzi, Jian Wushuang, and the others all had ugly expressions on their faces.

“Thunder God!”



“Saint Destruction Realm!”

They were the people from the Saint Destruction Realm led by Thunder God and Wan Xuan.

Together with Su Xie and the other five experts from the Illusionary Moon Sect, a total of 14 experts appeared in front of Jian Wushuang and the others.

“Everyone from the Temporal Temple, we meet again.” Thunder God’s body was covered with dark purple thunderbolts, and an endless violent aura spread out. His cold eyes also swept over Jian Wushuang and the others.

“That person is Heavenly Sword Marquis, right?” Wan Xuan stared at Jian Wushuang with a sinister smile. “I’m quite curious about him to be able to make Heavenly Sword Marquis master give such an order.”

“He’s going to be a dead man soon. What’s there to be curious about?” Thunder God smiled.

The two of them talked to each other without paying any attention to the six people from the Temporal Temple.

The six people from the Temporal Temple were looking at each other with serious expressions.

“There are 14 Immortal Saints in total, including six Invincible Saints and eight Peak Saints. Thunder God, Wan Xuan, and Su Xie are experts on the True Saint List. We’re in big trouble!”

“I knew that the Destruction Saint Realm wouldn’t let this go so easily. It seems like it’s true!”

“The gap in strength is so big. What should we do?”

“What can we do? The space-time has been completely sealed, and the array used to seal the space-time is extremely powerful. I’m afraid that even Di Hao might not be able to break the space-time seal with his full strength. We have no choice but to fight. With the strength of the six of us, even if the Destruction Saint Realm and the Illusionary Moon Sky Sect join hands, it won’t be so easy to take us down.”

“Yes.”

The six of them looked at each other and reached an agreement.

“Everyone.”

At this moment, Jian Wushuang suddenly spoke.

Di Hao, Qian Hongzi, and the others immediately looked at Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang’s voice was cold as he said, “Kill Mo Xin First!”

Di Hao and the others were stunned, but they immediately understood.

## **Chapter 3216: The Ultimate Axe**



“Attack!”

“Kill!”

Di Hao, Qian Hongzi, Duan Lang, Yue Yu, Feixue, and Jian Wushuang all attacked.

“Haha, the people of the Temporal Temple really overestimated themselves!” The people of the Destruction Saint Realm and the Illusionary Moon Sect laughed.

“Leave the Heavenly Sword Marquis to me. I’ll go kill him.” Su Xie smiled indifferently.

“Wan Xuan, Let’s join hands and teach Di Hao a lesson.” Thunder God said.

He did not dare to say that he would kill Di Hao directly.

After all, the Invincible Saint was very difficult to deal with if he risked his life.

On the True Saint List, only the top three had killed the Invincible Saint alone.

Di Hao was so powerful that he was ranked in the top five on the True Saint List. They did not dare to leave him here.

It was already good enough to teach Di Hao a lesson.

The people from both sides moved together and soon collided.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, die!”

Su Xie let out a strange howl. She easily passed through the crowd and appeared in front of Jian Wushuang like a ghost. Then, she swung the long jade-green whip in her hand like a jade-green flood dragon, her agile body directly lashed toward Jian Wushuang.

She was so fast and powerful that the sound of air cracking could be heard when the whip passed through the void.

Di Hao, Qian Hongzi, and the others had already fought with their opponents, so no one could help Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang had to face Su Xie alone.

“An expert on the True Saint List!”

Jian Wushuang’s face was solemn. At the moment the battle broke out, he had already used the seven-star secret skill, the divine punishment skill, and the nine luminaries star armor. His battle strength had reached its peak.

When the jade-green whip lashed toward him, his body surged with majestic divine power.

It was the peerless sword technique, Xi Xiang!

Whoosh!

The most powerful sword move of Jian Wushuang’s sword technique swept out.



The scarlet sword shadow collided with the green whip. With a crisp sound, a terrifying power swept over. The Blood Mountain Sword almost fell out of his hand, but Su Xie twisted his wrist casually.

Swish! Swish!

Two more whips swept toward Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang could only barely swing his sword to block them.

Bang! Bang!

Another two crisp sounds rang out.

The first whip directly defeated Jian Wushuang's sword style. At the same time, the whip hit Jian Wushuang's body directly, severely injuring his divine body in an instant. His body also retreated rapidly, and the second whip continued to attack, without any hindrance, it directly shattered Jian Wushuang's divine body.

Buzz!

Jian Wushuang's divine body quickly regenerated. He stood in the void and looked at Su Xie in shock.

"So powerful!"

"Is this the battle strength of the True Saint List?"

Jian Wushuang's heart was in turmoil.

He knew that he was not weak. When he used his full strength, he could barely fight against an ordinary Invincible Saint. However, when he fought with Su Xie...Su Xie only casually waved three whips, the first whip directly crushed him in terms of power.

The second whip heavily injured him, and the third whip caused his divine body to collapse on the spot.

The gap was too big!

Moreover, Su Xie was only ranked 24th on the True Saint List, and he was still at the bottom. One could imagine how strong Di Hao, Thunder God, and the other top three on the True Saint List were, how strong were the three experts who could kill the Invincible Saint?

As soon as Jian Wushuang's divine body was reconstituted, Su Xie had already attacked again.

But at this moment...

Buzz!

A terrifying power suddenly burst out from the center of the battlefield.

At this moment, the world around them darkened.

The world was dark as if it had fallen into a void space.

Even the sound had completely disappeared.

On the battlefield, many experts from both camps looked in the same direction in shock.



At that spot, in the middle of the darkness, a cold figure stood there. In his hand was a huge ax.

That huge ax was two meters long. At this moment, this huge ax was slowly swinging downwards.

The process of swinging the huge ax shocked everyone present, "This ax..."

Jian Wushuang also looked at the ax in astonishment.

He could sense an extremely terrifying power from this ax. Most importantly, he also sensed the power of the destruction and space-time laws.

"This ax technique contains both the principles of destruction and the principles of spacetime?"

"Two principles at the same time? How is this possible?"

"The principles are fused?"

Everyone was stunned.

Even Thunder God and Wan Xuan were trembling.

One had to know that this terrifying ax was aimed at them.

"Be careful!" Thunder God let out a shrill cry, and endless thunderbolts covered his body.

Wan Xuan's aura also soared. The two of them were going all out at this moment.

However, when that ax was swung down...everywhere it passed, it was as easy as crushing dry weeds and smashing rotten wood!

When the ax shadow missed, everything fell into silence.

Boom! Boom!

Two extremely miserable figures shot out from the center of the battlefield like cannonballs.

These two people were surprisingly the thunder god and Wan Xuan, who was fighting against Di Hao. However, at this moment, both of their bodies were trembling slightly. During the collision just now, one of their divine bodies had collapsed by nearly forty percent! The other had collapsed by nearly seventy percent!

After all, this was the battle between the two of them when they joined hands to resist that ax. In the end, their divine bodies had collapsed by so much. If they were to face that ax alone, their divine bodies would probably completely collapse.

"Di Hao!" Thunder God's eyes flickered with a fierce light, and his heart was also in a state of extreme shock.

However, suddenly...the figure of Di Hao, who had used an earth-shaking ax attack and sent Thunder God and Wan Xuan flying at the same time, suddenly swayed and strangely appeared beside a silver-haired old man on the battlefield, the huge ax in his hand also directly fell down.

"What?"



The silver-haired old man was a Peak Saint of the destruction holy region. He had been working together with others to deal with Yue Yu. Although he had noticed the battle between Di Hao and Thunder God, he did not dare to get involved, but he never thought that Di Hao would take the initiative to find him.

Boom!

Although the mighty ax was not as terrifying as the earth-shaking ax, its power was strong enough to make a Peak Saint despair.

At the very least, the silver-haired old man did not have the ability to resist.

Bang!

With a loud sound, the silver-haired old man's divine body instantly collapsed. Moreover, the giant ax contained a vast destructive power, which instantly destroyed more than half of the silver-haired old man's divine power..

### **Chapter 3217: Disappeared Without a Trace**

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"My divine power has been reduced by 70%!"

After the silver-haired old man's divine body was reassembled, he was terrified.

Fortunately, Di Hao only attacked him once and was immediately entangled by the Thunder God and Wan Xuan. Otherwise, Di Hao would have killed him with just one more blow.

"I only have 30% of my divine power left. My divine body can only be reassembled once more. If I meet Di Hao or other Invincible Saints attacking me again, I will definitely die. I can not interfere in this battle anymore. I will retreat to the outside of the battlefield first." The silver-haired old man had already made up his mind.

However, just as he was about to move, a figure appeared behind the silver-haired old man without any warning.

"This is..." The silver-haired old man's pupils constricted. He had already sensed it.

But sensing it did not mean that he would be able to react in time.

A soundless sword light instantly pierced through the void, then directly pierced through the silver-haired old man's divine body.

"I, I..." The silver-haired old man's eyes were wide open, and there was still shock and disbelief in his eyes.

However, the remaining thirty percent of his divine power had already been completely corroded by the 'cold blood' poison.

Even before he died, the silver-haired old man still could not figure out why the Temporal Temple wanted to kill him first when there were fourteen cultivators from the Destruction Saint Realm and the



Illusory Moon Sky Sect present. Moreover, it was very obvious that they had planned it, they had made him their first target to kill.

Why?

With doubts in his heart, the silver-haired old man finally died.

“Junior Brother Mo Xin!”

“Mo Xin!”

The people of the Destruction Saint Realm were shocked to see this scene.

At the same time, they also saw the figure that appeared in the void where the silver-haired old man was. It was Jian Wushuang.

“It’s Heavenly Sword Marquis!”

“When did he go there?”

The people from the Destruction Saint Realm and the Illusory Moon Sect were stunned. At the same time, they all looked at Su Xie.

But at this moment, Su Xie was also puzzled.

“What did this kid do?” Su Xie frowned.

She was indeed fighting with Jian Wushuang just now, and she had completely crushed Jian Wushuang and destroyed his divine body. But when Di Hao used that shocking ax and everyone was attracted by it, Jian Wushuang disappeared right in front of her eyes.

Yes, he disappeared right in front of her eyes. When Su Xie realized what had happened, she did not know where Jian Wushuang had gone.

It was not until Jian Wushuang flashed and killed Mo Xin that she knew his real location.

“Now that Mo Xin is dead, the next thing will be easier.”

Jian Wushuang stood in the void where the silver-haired Elder Mo Xin was and looked around the battlefield, but a cold smile appeared on his face.

“Destruction Saint Realm, Illusion Moon Sect, didn’t you want to kill me? Now I want to see who will kill who.” Jian Wushuang’s voice was cold, it reverberated between heaven and earth. As soon as his voice fell, the endless power of ice and fire suddenly swept up and spread in all directions at a terrifying speed.

In the blink of an eye, the entire battlefield was covered by this power of ice and fire, then, the people from the Destruction Saint Realm and the Illusory Moon Sky sect who were in the domain of ice and fire instantly sensed a majestic pressure from the domain of ice and fire.

This pressure was like a huge mountain weighing hundreds of millions of kilograms that was pressing down on them. Everyone felt heavy.



“This is...a domain?”

“What a terrifying domain. I, an Invincible Saint, feel a huge pressure in this domain. My strength has been reduced by at least 20%!”

“A supreme treasure, this is definitely a domain-type supreme treasure!”

“Heavenly Sword Marquis has a domain-type supreme treasure?”

Everyone looked at Jian Wushuang with shock and greed.

True treasures were extremely precious. Even rule masters valued them and would fight for them.

If a domain-type true treasure was added to the list, it was enough to drive Principles Masters crazy!

They obviously did not expect Jian Wushuang to have such a treasure.

Even Di Hao and Qian Hongzi of the spacetime temple did not expect this.

“Brother Heavenly Marquis, he has a domain-type supreme treasure. It was useless when he fought with me.” Duan Lang had a complicated look on his face.

At this moment, Jian Wushuang, who was in the center of the ice and fire domain, had become the focus of the battlefield.

Under everyone’s gaze, he slowly disappeared.

“It’s the same move again!” Su Xie’s pupils constricted.

The experts from the Destruction Saint Realm and the Illusionary Moon Sect immediately spread their soul power, trying to find Jian Wushuang’s location.

But in the end...

“He can’t be found?”

“No, he doesn’t exist in my soul perception!”

“Where did Heavenly Sword Marquis go?”

The experts from the Destruction Saint Realm and the Illusionary Moon Sect were puzzled.

Suddenly...chi!

A cold sword light pierced into the divine body of a woman in green. Her divine body collapsed at once, and 40% of it was consumed by the cold blood poison, then her divine body reassembled again.

“Be careful. Heavenly Sword Marquis is hiding around us and trying to assassinate us. His sneak attack is very terrifying. I just barely sensed his presence, but I didn’t have time to attack,” the woman in green shouted.

The woman in green was from the Illusory Moon Sect and was a very powerful Peak Saint. However, she was silently defeated by Jian Wushuang.

Everyone from the Destruction Saint Realm and the Illusory Moon Sect was shocked by this scene.



“Ah!”

A scream suddenly sounded. This time, it was a Peak Saint from the Destruction Saint Realm. His divine body was also pierced by Jian Wushuang’s sword. Although he did not die on the spot, his divine power was instantly consumed by more than 50%.

Chi! Chi!

Two more sounds sounded. This time, it was from the Destruction Saint Realm. The divine bodies of two Peak Saints had been destroyed once.

This strange assassination technique caused the people from the Destruction Saint Realm and the Illusory Moon Sect to panic.

“Damn it, where is he hiding!?”

“Strange, his concealment technique is too strange. It’s so strange that even our soul senses can’t sense it!”

“Now I finally know why the Temporal Temple decided to kill Junior Brother Mo Xin at all costs. Junior Brother Mo Xin is the only one among us who specializes in the soul. His soul senses are much stronger than all of us. With him around, we can definitely sense the position of the Heavenly Sword Marquis. But now that Junior Brother Mo Xin is dead...the rest of us can’t find the Heavenly Sword Marquis at all. He is hiding around us and ambushing us time and time again. We can’t do anything to him!”

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## **Chapter 3218: Retreat**

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“What should we do?”

Everyone from the Destruction Saint Realm and the Illusionary Moon Sect was shocked and furious, but there was nothing they could do.

They could not sense Jian Wushuang’s location at all.

“Although I have only cultivated the shadowless escape skill created by the Blood Blade Master to the initial success stage, no one can sense my existence unless he is a soul expert at the peak of the Saint Realm or above. The only soul expert in the Destruction Saint Realm and the Illusionary Moon Sect, Mo Xin, has been killed. The rest of them can not sense my existence at all. They can only become my living targets!”

Jian Wushuang hid in the void, but his eyes were full of killing intent.

With his strength, the use of shadowless evasive technique, together with the sword of no breath, can absolutely have a fatal threat to the Peak Saint.

Of course, the powerful Peak Saints present could barely sense it when he attacked, just like when Jian Wushuang and Duan Lang fought. Before Duan Lang used the Black Demon Realm, and barely withstood Jian Wushuang’s attack.



However, when Jian Wushuang fought Duan Lang, he did not use his full strength, and...he did not use his realm at that time.

Now that the Ice-fire Realm was suppressing the experts of the Destruction Saint Realm and the Illusory Moon Sect, it was very difficult for them to block Jian Wushuang's attack!

Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!

Jian Wushuang appeared behind the Peak Saints on the battlefield and then used his killing moves again and again. The Peak Saints could hardly react in time, Jian Wushuang had launched nine sneak attacks and destroyed the divine bodies of six Peak Saints. Three of them had been destroyed twice.

Among the three Peak Saints whose divine bodies had been destroyed twice was the one who had used the magic formation, Immortal Bing.

"My divine body has been destroyed twice, and I have less than 30% of my divine power left. If Heavenly Sword Marquis attacks me again, I will definitely die!" Immortal Bing was completely panicked.

"Run, run!"

"Su Xie, protect me."

Immortal Bing did not dare to do anything. He ran out of the battlefield crazily. While running, he also needed Su Xie to escort him, afraid that Jian Wushuang would catch up.

He was not the only one. The Peak Saints of the Destruction Saint Realm and the Illusionary Moon Sect also started to run away.

They had been beaten up by Jian Wushuang's sneak attack.

"This..."

Thunder God and Wan Xuan stood in the middle of the battlefield and looked at the surroundings. They did not know what to do.

"Alas."

After a long while, Thunder God sighed, "I didn't expect Heavenly Sword Marquis to have such a terrifying escape skill. He is hiding in the surrounding void. We can't do anything to him, and it's impossible to kill him. Instead, our people have become his living targets..."

"Let's retreat!" Thunder God said. Then he, Wan Xuan, and the other Invincible Saints of the Destruction Saint Realm protected those Peak Saints and rushed toward the distant void.

Soon, the people of the Destruction Saint Realm and the Illusionary Moon Sect completely disappeared from Jian Wushuang's sight.

Jian Wushuang slowly appeared in the void until the people of the Destruction Saint Realm and the Illusionary Moon Sect left.

Di Hao, Qian Hongzi, Duan Lang, and the others immediately came over to greet him.

"Everyone, are you okay?" Jian Wushuang looked around at the people around him.



"I'm fine. Fortunately, they were scared away by your escape art. Otherwise..." Qian Hongzi did not continue.

Indeed, the difference in strength between the two sides was too great. Moreover, the surrounding space and time were completely sealed, so it was difficult for them to escape. In such a situation, if Jian Wushuang's shadowless escape art and the breath-less sword art were not used...the people from the Destruction Saint Realm of destruction and the Illusory Moon Sect had been intimidated. If they continued to kill, some of the six people from the Temporal Temple would definitely die, and not just one.

"It's a pity that my escape skill and sword skill can only threaten a Peak Saint. Moreover, I have to sneak attack a Peak Saint at least three or four times before I can kill him. Although I attacked as fast as I could, I didn't really kill one of them." Jian Wushuang felt a little regretful.

He had launched nine sneak attacks and achieved great results. However, except for Mo Xin in the beginning, he did not really kill the second Peak Saint. The main reason was that the other party retreated quickly and did not give him a chance.

"In any case, it's already good enough that we didn't injure them and forced them to retreat." Qian Hongzi sighed, and then he looked at Jian Wushuang. "Brother Heavenly Marquis, from the looks of the Destruction Saint Realm and the Illusory Moon Heaven Sect, it seems that they are here for you. Did you have some enmity with the Destruction Saint Realm before?"

Di Hao, Duan Lang, and the others also looked at Jian Wushuang.

"Yes." Jian Wushuang nodded and admitted, "Not only the Destruction Saint Realm, but I also have a huge enmity with the three Saint Realms, and it's the kind that will not rest until one of us is dead."

"What?" Qian Hongzi and the others were shocked.

One person had provoked the three Saint Realms at the same time, and it was the kind that would not rest until one of them was dead?

What kind of ability was that?

After their surprise, they fell silent again.

They were in the Blood Wave Realm together with Jian Wushuang. The grudge between Jian Wushuang and the three Saint Realms was so big that the three Saint Realms would definitely come to find trouble, just like the assassination just now...

Obviously, if they continued to stay with Jian Wushuang, they would be more or less implicated.

Jian Wushuang knew this, so he directly admitted it, giving the five people of the Temporal Temple a chance to choose for themselves.

Jian Wushuang was waiting for the five people in front of him to decide whether to separate from him or to continue to move with him regardless of the consequences.



After a long while, Duan Lang was the first to raise his head and smile indifferently. "So what if there are three Saint Realms? The Temporal Temple has clashed with the three Saint Realms countless times over the years. What's there to be afraid of?"

"Yes, the three Saint Realms can only scare ordinary forces. It's still far from scaring the Temporal Temple," Qian Hongzi added.

"Humph, we don't have many experts, but the reason why our Temporal Temple is still one of the three Freedom Alliances in the Divine Beginning Realm is that we are united!

"If the three Saint Realms want to kill the Heavenly Marquis brothers, they have to go through us," Yue Yu snorted.

"Of course, I'll go with you," Feixue also smiled.

In a short while, four out of five people expressed their opinions. They were all willing to continue adventuring with Jian Wushuang and were not afraid of being implicated by Jian Wushuang.

Only Di Hao, who was the strongest, remained silent.

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### **Chapter 3219: Fusion of Principles**

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"Di Hao, what do you think?" Qian Hongzi looked at Di Hao.

"I don't care." Di Hao was still very cold.

For him, it was not much different from whether he moved with Jian Wushuang or not.

Because no matter what kind of attack it was, even if all the experts of the three Saint Realms came at the same time, they could not really threaten him.

After all, his strength was there. For example, even though the Destruction Saint Realm had trapped everyone in the Temporal Temple with a magic formation, neither Thunder God nor Wan Xuan had thought of leaving Di Hao behind, at most, they just wanted to teach Di Hao a lesson, but in the end, they were taught a lesson by Di Hao.

With his strength, it was almost impossible to kill Di Hao in the Blood Wave Realm. Even if he met light king, who was ranked first on the True Saint List, even if Di Hao could not defeat him, he could at least survive.

"Thank you, everyone." Jian Wushuang looked at the five people around him gratefully.

In fact, he did not have much friendship with these five people. They just belonged to the same faction of the Temporal Temple.

However, just as Palace Master Bai Xing had said when he first entered the Temporal Temple, although there were not many experts in the Temporal Temple, they were extremely united!



Indeed, the Temporal Temple was very united. Just from the current situation, Di Hao and the other three people did not abandon him even though they knew that the three Saint Realms had a feud with him and would probably kill him at all costs, it was obvious.

“Five of you, since you are willing to continue exploring the Blood Wave Realm with me, there is something I must tell you in advance,” Jian Wushuang said seriously.

“What is it?” Qian Hongzi and the other three Saint Realm experts looked at him.

“The five of you are not aware of the grudge between me and the three Saint Realm experts. It is not convenient for me to tell you about it before. But I can tell you that the grudge is so great that as long as I am still in the Blood Wave Realm, the three Saint Realm experts will go crazy and kill me. They will even ignore the opportunities in the Blood Wave Realm. That is not the main thing. At the critical moment, the three Saint Realm experts might pay a great price to invite some experts to help them!”

“In other words, we might encounter a situation that is 10 times more difficult or even 100 times more difficult than before. So, you must remember that if it really comes to that, I will ask you to run away. At that time, don’t hesitate and just run as I say. Don’t pay attention to me,” Jian Wushuang said seriously.

“Ignore you? What are you going to do?” Duan Lang frowned.

“Don’t worry. I told you this in advance to tell you that I have my own life-saving means. No matter how powerful the three Saint Realms are, I’m confident that I can leave. But if you stay, it will only make me more worried,” Jian Wushuang said.

“Is that so?” Qian Hongzi raised his eyebrows.

“Brother Heavenly Marquis, do you really have a powerful life-saving skill?” Duan Lang glanced at Jian Wushuang.

“Yes, I can swear it,” Jian Wushuang said with certainty.

He was not lying. He had a life-saving skill, which was time-space teleportation.

Once time-space teleportation was used, no one could stop him unless there was a top expert who could use time-space imprisonment.

There were only a dozen or so people in the Divine Beginning Realm who was qualified to use time-space imprisonment. All of them were top Principles Masters, and only the Immortal Saint was qualified to enter the Blood Wave Realm, of course, no one could use this move.

Therefore, he did have a 100 percent chance of survival.

After hearing Jian Wushuang’s affirmative answer, everyone nodded.

“Oh, Di Hao.” Jian Wushuang suddenly looked at Di Hao. “If I’m not mistaken, the ax you just performed contains both the destruction and space-time principles. How could you use both principles at the same time? Could it be that you’ve already merged the two principles?”

Qian Hongzi, Duan Lang, Yue Yu, and Feixue also looked at Di Hao immediately.



They had also seen Di Hao's shocking ax attack, which had forced Thunder God and Wan Xuan back with heavy injuries. It had shocked everyone.

Especially the two principles contained in the ax attack.

After all, it was impossible to use different principles at the same time.

For example, Jian Wushuang had comprehended space-time principles and reincarnation principles at the same time. However, he could not use the two principles in one move at the same time. Therefore, he usually used the rules to perform his swordsmanship, while the reincarnation principles...most of the time, he used the Samsara Sword Formation.

One was swordsmanship, and the other was a sword formation. The two did not interfere with each other.

However, Di Hao had completely merged the two principles of destruction and space-time into one principle. In such a situation, only experts who had merged the two principles could do it.

"Merge the principles? How is that possible?" Di Hao shook his head directly. "From what I know, the fusion of two different principles is an extremely difficult process even for Principles Masters. Out of a hundred Principles Masters, it is extremely difficult for one to fuse two different principles. Those who are able to do so are definitely peak existences amongst Principles Masters!"

"I am merely an Immortal Saint. How can I be qualified to do many things that Principles Masters are unable to do? The reason why I was able to use two different laws into one ax is that I once cultivated a unique secret technique. In addition, my giant ax has been specially refined. It can only be used when the principles of destruction and spacetime are superimposed."

"If the two principles are combined together, the power of the two principles would be less than one-tenth of the power of the two principles!"

Hearing Di Hao's words, Jian Wushuang immediately understood and was even more shocked.

"Di Hao's ax is so powerful just by combining the two principles. How powerful would it be if it could combine the two principles perfectly?" Jian Wushuang could not help thinking.

"It's too difficult to perfectly merge the two different principles. Even the Principles Master is having a hard time. As for the Immortal Saint, as far as I know, there's only one person in the Divine Beginning Realm who can perfectly merge the two principles at the Immortal Saint Realm, and that's the number one on the True Saint List, light king!" Di Hao's face was solemn.

"The radiant king has perfectly fused the principles of light and wind together. His comprehension of these two principles has reached perfection, and he is only one step away from mastering them completely. In addition, he also has extremely high attainments in the aspect of the soul. In other words, he is studying the principles of light, wind, and soul at the same time. He is simply a huge monster!"

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## **Chapter 3220: Central Region**

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“Light King?”

Even Jian Wushuang could not help exclaiming in his heart when he heard the name.

With his current strength, any Invincible Saint could easily suppress him, and an expert like Su Xie, who was ranked on the True Saint List, could easily crush him. As for Light King, he was number one on the True Saint List, the most powerful Immortal Saint in this era!

He was indeed far from the Light King.

“To be able to combine the two principles at the Immortal Saint Realm and cultivate the soul at the same time, the Light King is really amazing,” Jian Wushuang thought.

“Well, let’s continue.”

Soon, the six of them continued to fly toward the center of the Blood Wave Realm.

...

In the void not far from the battlefield, the people from the Destruction Saint Realm and the Illusionary Moon Sect gathered there, their faces extremely ugly.

“Thunder God, I’m sorry. Under such circumstances, we can only leave,” Su Xie said seriously.

“I understand.” Thunder God nodded without any intention of blaming him.

It was true that the Illusory Moon Sect had retreated first, but he also knew that they had to leave at that critical moment.

Although there were five people in the Illusory Moon Sect, Su Xie was the only Invincible Saint and the other four were only Peak Saints. The four Peak Saints had no ability to resist Jian Wushuang at all, in just a short moment, their divine bodies had been destroyed, and the divine body of the ice master had been destroyed twice.

If they did not run away and continued to stand, none of the four Peak Saints would survive.

Moreover, the main purpose of this assassination was to kill Jian Wushuang.

However, with Jian Wushuang’s escape skill, they could not kill him, so they had to leave.

“Although Heavenly Sword Marquis is not very strong and any Invincible Saint can easily suppress him, his escape art is too terrifying. Thunder God, if you want to attack him, you must find a way to restrict his escape art. Otherwise, no one can kill him. As for us, we will leave first,” Su Xie said.

“Thank you,” Thunder God said and watched the five people of the Illusory Moon Sect leave.

After the people of the Illusionary Moon Sect left, Thunder God immediately contacted the higher-ups of the Destruction Saint Realm.

In the grand hall.

“Failed?” The eyes of Sky Nether Master flashed with coldness as he stared at Thunder God’s consciousness incarnation.



"Yes, everything was expected. I didn't expect that Heavenly Sword Marquis to have mastered an extremely strange escape technique. He can escape the soul detection of the Invincible Saint. He can hide in the dark and assassinate us time and time again, but we can only watch helplessly. We have no choice but to retreat temporarily," Thunder God said.

"Escape art? What kind of escape art can hide from your soul detection? Do you have a mirror image of him performing the escape art?" The Nether Sky Master asked.

"Yes." Thunder God waved his hand, and a mirror image immediately appeared in the hall.

This mirror image was the scene of Jian Wushuang performing the shadowless escape art and ambushing the Peak Saints time and time again.

Nether Sky Master's pupils shrank after looking at it for a while.

"Even the soul of the Invincible Saint couldn't detect it. This escape art...should be the shadowless escape art of the Blood Blade Master," Nether Sky Master said in a low voice, "I didn't expect that Heavenly Sword Marquis had mastered the famous means of the Blood Blade Master. No wonder you couldn't do anything to him."

"Blood Blade Master?" Thunder God was puzzled.

"Many years ago, an extremely terrifying existence was a top-notch assassin. At that time, his assassination methods were so terrifying that even I felt a little scared when facing his assassination methods," Sky Nether Master said.

Hearing this, Thunder God was greatly shocked.

He knew very well what kind of supreme existence Sky Nether Master was. He stood at the top among the Principles Masters. However, he himself admitted that the assassination methods of Blood Blade Master were extremely terrifying, from this, one could imagine how powerful the assassination methods of the Blood Blade Master were.

"This Heavenly Sword Marquis is only at the level of a True Saint, and he is only a rank six True Saint. Even if he has mastered the shadowless escape technique, he has only just entered the rudiments. I'm afraid that he hasn't even reached the initial stage. As long as it is a Peak Saint who specializes in the soul, he should be able to sense his position with just the rudiments of the shadowless escape technique," said Sky Nether Master.

"Among all the Saints we went to kill, junior brother Mo Xin is the only one who specializes in the soul. Unfortunately, he was killed by Heavenly Sword Marquis and Di Hao from the very beginning. That's why the following scene happened," Thunder God said.

"I understand. You can go," Sky Nether master said.

"Lord Sky Nether, that Heavenly Sword Marquis..." Thunder God frowned.

"I have my own plans. Just wait for my news in the Blood Wave Realm. Before I send you a message, don't act rashly, and don't go looking for trouble with Heavenly Sword Marquis." Sky Nether Master said.



“Yes.” Thunder God responded, and his consciousness avatar quickly disappeared.

...

Blood Wave Realm.

After traveling continuously, the six people of the Temporal Temple finally arrived at the central area of the Blood Wave Realm.

Once they reached the center, there were obviously more experts.

Countless Peak Saints gathered in the Blood Wave Realm. They would arrive at the center as soon as possible and wait for the birth of the Blood Wave Token.

Jian Wushuang and the others came early, but even so, there were still many people waiting in the center. Jian Wushuang and the others found a random place in the center and stopped, many experts nearby had noticed their presence.

“These six people should be from the Temporal Temple, right?”

“Yes, they are from the Temporal Temple. The leader of them is the cold man with a giant axe on his back. He is Di Hao, ranked eighth on the True Saint List. I heard that Di Hao is very powerful!”

“Apart from Di Hao, Qian Hongzi, Yue Yu, and Feixue are also quite famous. I’ve never heard of the other two.”

Many experts were secretly discussing.

Among the six people of the Temporal Temple, Di Hao was the most famous, followed by Qian Hongzi, Yue Yu, and Feixue. As for Jian Wushuang and Duan Lang, they were not very famous.

Jian Wushuang only attracted people’s attention because he emitted the aura of a rank six True Saint.

At this moment...

Whoosh!

A figure suddenly shot out from the void not far away and stopped in front of the six people of the Temporal Temple.

The person who came was a young man wearing a blood-red robe and carrying a blood-red battle saber on his back. His entire person looked extremely demonic. The eyes of this demonic man flickered with a trace of blood-red light. After arriving, he directly looked toward Di Hao..