

Swordsman 3221

Chapter 3221: Challenging Di Hao

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“You are Di Hao?” The demonic man stared at Di Hao.

“Who are you?” Di Hao glanced coldly at the demonic man.

“My name is Su Yi, but I prefer to be called Wing King.” The demonic man laughed coldly, “I knew there were countless experts in the Blood Wave Realm. Unfortunately, I haven’t met a decent opponent in the Blood Wave Realm for a few days. Now, I finally meet an expert on the True Saint Ranking.”

“Di Hao, I want to challenge you!”

The voice of the demonic man, Su Yi, reverberated through the entire void, causing the experts hiding in the surroundings to hear it clearly.

They had all heard Su Yi’s name, and at the same time, they had also heard Su Yi’s challenge.

“Who is this Su Yi?”

“Wing King Su Yi? I’ve never heard of him.”

“He’s probably a reclusive expert. However, since he dares to directly challenge Di Hao, he should have some ability.”

The surrounding people were all looking forward to it.

The Blood Wave Realm had only opened for a few days, and there was still some time before the Blood Wave Token came into being. Before the Blood Wave Token came into being, there were so many experts gathered in this central area, and there were definitely some who wanted to spar with each other.

This was especially so for the challenges on the True Saint List. Many previously unknown experts with extremely powerful strength wanted to become famous by challenging the experts on the True Saint List.

And this Su Yi was now directly challenging Di Hao.

“To challenge me, you must first be prepared to die.” Di Hao said coldly.

“Haha, since I dare to challenge you, I will naturally be mentally prepared. If you really have the ability, you can directly kill me.” Su Yi laughed heartily, “Cut the crap, look at the saber!”

Su Yi did not waste any more words. After Di Hao accepted the challenge, he directly pulled out the blood-colored battle saber on his back.

Clang!

The saber was unsheathed, and a trace of blood light instantly lit up the sky.

As Su Yi raised the saber, a large amount of blood light instantly swept out and occupied the void, making the entire world seem to sink into a blood-red world. And in this blood-red world...a shocking killing intent suddenly rose.

"This Su Yi, what a strong killing intent." Jian Wushuang stood around and watched. When he saw Su Yi waving the saber, a trace of shock flashed in his heart.

This terrifying killing intent alone showed that Su Yi's strength was extraordinary. He had definitely grown up from a bloody storm. However, for some reason, he was not famous at all.

Whoosh!

A saber light suddenly descended. The moment it descended, the shocking killing intent and the surrounding blood-red color all gathered in the saber, making the blood-red saber light exceptionally dazzling and bright.

"Hmph!"

The blade light attacked, but Di Hao only let out a cold snort as he swung the huge ax in his hand.

It was a clean and neat strike, but the instant it was swung out, the world rumbled. The huge ax shadow seemed to have split apart the world as it appeared in front of the resplendent blood-red blade light. After that, the two collided head-on.

Bang!

With a loud bang, endless divine might formed waves of shock waves that swept wildly in all directions.

After the loud bang, Su Yi's figure instantly shot out.

Clearly, in this head-on collision, Su Yi was at an absolute disadvantage.

Bang!

With a loud bang, Di Hao was like an unrivaled Demonic God, easily tearing through the air and killing his way out. He once again appeared in front of Su Yi, and then the second ax descended.

This ax seemed to be able to split the sky and split the earth. It was incomparably domineering!

All the surrounding spectators could sense an unstoppable force and might from this ax.

Su Yi's pupils suddenly shrunk. Immediately, a bloody glow erupted from his body.

"Demon slaughterer!"

Su Yi let out an explosive cry. He held the blade with both hands. The blood-colored battle blade in his hands suddenly expanded to a hundred feet in length. A monstrous might swiftly gathered within the battle blade. After which, he swung it once again.

Clang!

Another low collision sound rang out.

This time, Su Yi was still directly sent flying. However, Di Hao's body also trembled slightly, and then he took two steps back.

"Hmm?"

Di Hao's expression changed slightly. Clearly, he did not expect that he would be forced back by his opponent. A fierce glint could not help but flash past his eyes, and in the next moment, he abruptly took a step forward.

Space exploded and Di Hao appeared in front of Su Yi once again. Following that, he raised the huge ax in his hands.

Buzz!

A pitch-black ax shadow suddenly condensed in the middle of the battlefield. An unprecedented destructive aura also spread out from this ax shadow.

The moment this ax shadow formed, the gazes of all the surrounding experts who were watching the battle were instantly attracted by this ax shadow.

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

It was invincible!

Jian Wushuang, Qian Hongzi, and the others looked at each other in dismay.

They knew this ax.

Although it was not Di Hao's strongest ax, which combined the two principles of destruction and space-time, when they first met Thunder God, Di Hao had used this ax to knock him back.

Even Thunder God, who was ranked sixth on the True Saint Ranking, would be in a sorry state when faced with this attack, but this Su Yi...

Boom!

Although Su Yi tried his best to use his strongest attack in an attempt to block this attack, his blade light was instantly destroyed by that ax shadow, and then his entire body was drowned by that shocking ax shadow.

Weng weng! A terrifying power exploded in the center of the battlefield, and only after a long time did it regain its calm.

When everything calmed down, the crowd looked over and saw Su Yi standing in the center of the battlefield, his body slightly trembling. His body was covered in a layer of blood-red armor, however, at this moment, a crack appeared in the middle of the blood-red armor. As for the god power aura on his body, it had been reduced by 10%.

"You received three strikes from me. Your divine body hasn't collapsed yet. Your strength isn't bad." Di Hao coldly glanced at Su Yi, but he had already put the giant ax back on his back. Apparently, he did not plan to attack again.

As for Su Yi, his expression was somewhat unsightly. He deeply glanced at Di Hao and did not say anything else. He directly turned around and left.

The moment Su Yi left, the surrounding void instantly became noisy.

“He lost. This Su Yi still lost!”

“It’s normal for him to lose. After all, he challenged the ranked eighth on the True Saint List, Di Hao.”

“This Di Hao is too strong. Especially that final strike he used. I feel that his strength isn’t as simple as the eighth-ranked on the True Saint List. He might even have a chance to break into the top five. Although that Su Yi was defeated by Di Hao, he was able to take three of Di Hao’s strikes head-on, yet his divine body didn’t collapse. He can be considered extremely powerful.”

Many experts were discussing this quietly.

Not many people were surprised by the result of this battle.

But the five people from the Temporal Temple stood together with a playful smile on their faces.

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Chapter 3222: Inviting People

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“This Su Yi is actually quite strong,” said Qian Hongzi.

“He is indeed very strong. Conservatively speaking, he should be able to rank in the top 30 of the True Saint List. Compared to Su Xie, who was ranked 24th, there shouldn’t be much of a difference. Unfortunately, he picked the wrong opponent,” said Yue Yu with a smile.

“That’s right. With his strength, if he were to challenge those ranked at the bottom of the True Saint List, there would really be a competition. Who would win or lose would still be unknown? Even if he were to challenge those ranked at the top, even if he couldn’t win, he would at least be able to hold on for a period of time. However, he is challenging Di Hao...” Duan Lang also smiled faintly.

Di Hao was ranked eighth on the True Saint List.

But this was a ranking from a long time ago.

After entering the Blood Wave Realm, the few of them had seen with their own eyes that Di Hao had directly suppressed Thunder God, who was ranked sixth. His strength could definitely be ranked in the top five of the True Saint List. And once he used the strongest ax made of the two great principles...Di Hao even had the combat strength of the top three of the True Saint List!

Su Yi had no chance of struggling against Di Hao.

He was defeated with only three strikes.

“There are too many experts in the central area. Before the competition for the Blood Wave Token begins, there will be many challenges. If you see a suitable opponent nearby, you can also fight.” Qian Hongzi smiled.

Jian Wushuang and the others looked at each other with smiles on their faces.

In the following time, they quietly waited in the open space. As time passed, more and more experts rushed to the central area, so the central area became more and more lively, all kinds of challenges and competitions were more frequent.

But after all, it was just a challenge. Most people knew their limits and did not really kill.

Time passed. In the blink of an eye, another five days had passed.

At this time, it was already the twelfth day since the Blood Wave Realm opened. There was still some time before the Blood Wave Token appeared. However, those top Immortal Saints who were qualified to enter the Blood Wave Realm...had almost all gathered in the central area.

In the vast blood-colored world.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Three figures quickly streaked through the air and arrived in front of a bald blood-colored mountain.

"We're here."

The leader of the three was a graceful and extremely charming woman wearing a silver robe. This woman's face was extremely beautiful and could be said to be peerless in the world. Her every action was enough to cause one to dream about her, this was definitely a peerless beauty that could make many people go crazy over her.

"Not long after, there was news that someone saw that person rush into this mountain with his own eyes. With his temper, as long as he came to this central area, he shouldn't wander around. It would be best if he chose a quiet place to wait for the Blood Wave Token to appear," the silver-robed woman said with a smile.

"Is that guy in this mountain?" The two people beside him looked at the mountain in front of them with extremely solemn expressions.

"To be honest, your mission this time is just to deal with a person who isn't even qualified to enter the True Saint List. It's more than enough with the three of us. Are you sure you really want to enter this mountain and invite that person out?" The silver-robed charming woman said strangely.

"The two of us also think it's more than enough, but this is an order personally given by the top existences behind us. We don't dare to disobey," a golden-haired muscular man said coldly.

"That's right. Perhaps the person we are going to kill has some extremely special reason. That is why the top existences behind us pay so much attention to it. They are afraid that he might escape if they appear," another man with the appearance of an elegant young master also spoke.

"Since that is the case, alright. The three of us will enter together." The silver-robed enchanting woman spoke. After which, the three of them directly walked into the mountain.

The expression of the silver-robed lady changed the moment they approached the mountain.

“He is indeed here. I have already sensed him.” The silver-robed lady opened her mouth. However, she continued, “He is here.”

Swoosh!

A breeze blew over. Soon after, a human figure appeared in front of the three of them.

The person who had appeared was wearing a loose long robe. He carried a green-colored long rod on his back. His face was handsome. His two sword-like eyebrows made him appear mighty even though he was not angry.

“Nine Palace Saintess, Silver Wolf, and Gu Zhenzi, the three of you actually came to my place together? Do you want to have a big fight with me?” The long-robed man carrying Brother Beast’s long rod looked coldly at the three people in front of him.

Hearing the long-robed man’s words, the hearts of the three people who had come all went up.

The three of them were all extremely famous.

The silver-robed woman, the Nine Palace Saintess, was ranked third on the True Saint List. She was ranked in the top three, and she had even killed an Invincible Saint.

The man who looked like a young master was even the Silver Wolf who was ranked fifth on the True Saint List!

As for the golden-haired muscular man, Gu Zhenzi, he was ranked tenth on the True Saint List!

One was ranked third, one was ranked fifth, and one was ranked tenth. The three of them worked together, but they were still a little afraid of the long-robed man before them.

There was nothing they could do because the man in the long robe was...the Light King!

He was ranked first on the True Saint List, the most powerful person in this era, and the only Immortal Saint in this era who could combine the two principles.

Just thinking about how terrifying he was made people shudder.

Although the Nine Temples Saintess, ranked third, had also killed the Invincible Saint, she had spent a lot of effort to kill him. However, the Light King had killed the Invincible Saint...it was detailed on the True Saint List, the Light King had killed the Invincible Saint with only one stick!

Yes, with just one stick, the Invincible Saint’s divine body had been shattered, and he did not even have the chance to regenerate his divine body.

Because of this, even if the Nine Temples Saintess, Silver Wolf, and Gu Zhenzi joined hands, they did not have much confidence in fighting the Light King.

“Among the Immortal Saints of the Divine Beginning Realm, perhaps only the son of Saint Devil could fight this pervert in a head-on battle,” the Nine Temples Saintess thought.

She knew that she could not compete with the Light King.

However, although the son of Saint Devil, who ranked second on the True Saint List, did not fuse the two principles, the son of Saint Devil was a special life form with a huge innate advantage. With this advantage...perhaps he could have a face-to-face battle with the Light King.

“Light King, the three of us came here with no ill intentions. We’re here to ask for your help,” Silver Wolf said.

“Ask for my help?” The Light King’s lips curled up. “I’m all alone. I don’t have any dealings with you two saints.. You want my help? I’m afraid you’ve come to the wrong person!”

Chapter 3223: Proposed

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Of the thirty experts on the True Saint List, most of them were genius experts nurtured by some top organizations. However, there were also a few who were lone rangers!

The Light King was one of the few lone rangers on the True Saint List.

Moreover, his personality was quite arrogant. He rarely interacted with those top organizations in the Divine Beginning Realm.

As for Silver Wolf and Gu Zhenzi, one of them came from the Life and Death Divine Realm, while the other came from the Flame Divine Realm. Clearly, they were from the three great Divine Realms.

“Light King, don’t be in a hurry to refuse. Take a look at this first.” Silver Wolf waved his hand and threw a token toward the Light King.

The Light King took the token and pondered for a moment. Then, he began to investigate the information inside the token.

Silver Wolf and the other two were waiting there quietly.

“Two, do you think the Light King will agree?” The Nine Temples Saintess asked curiously.

“I don’t know.” Silver Wolf shook his head. “To be honest, I don’t know what’s inside the token. However, one of the higher-ups of my Life and Death Saint Realm asked me to give the token to the Light King. He also said that as long as the Light King sees what’s inside the token, he won’t refuse.”

“Oh?” The Nine Palace Saintess raised her eyebrows.

In front of them, the Light King went silent after reading the message inside the token.

This silence lasted for a long time.

After a long time, the Light King raised his head again, and a fierce light flashed in his eyes. “Tell me, what do you want me to do for you?”

Hearing this, Silver Wolf, the Nine Palace Saintess, and Gu Zhenzi laughed.

“It seems that the Light King really can’t refuse the item in the token.” Nine Palace Saintess smiled.

“Light King.” Silver Wolf said seriously, “We need you to help us kill someone.”

“With the strength of the three of you working together, there aren’t many people in the Blood Wave Realm who can’t be killed. Who do you want to kill? Is It Saint Devil Son?” The Light King frowned.

“Not the son of Saint Devil. This person doesn’t even have the qualifications to enter the True Saint List. However, he has mastered an escape technique and is extremely difficult to deal with. In addition, he is a subordinate of the Temporal Temple. This time, the Temporal Temple has also sent six people into the Blood Wave Realm. Among them, Di Hao is extremely powerful. Thunder God and Wan Xuan, who are from the Destruction Saint Realm, were forced back by him. If I’m not mistaken, this Di Hao already has the strength of the top three on the True Saint List.” Silver Wolf said.

“Is that so?” The Light King nodded slightly but then smiled. “In other words, under the protection of the Temporal Temple, killing that person shouldn’t be too difficult. When do we set off?”

“Let’s go now. We’ll go to Thunder God’s place first and meet up with them,” Silver Wolf said.

Soon, the group of four set off.

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In the calm void, the remaining eight members of the Destruction Saint Realm gathered together.

Thunder God and Wan Xuan stood at a high place, staring straight ahead.

At this moment, four figures suddenly charged forward.

“They’re coming.” Thunder God and Wan Xuan’s eyes lit up.

In the blink of an eye, the four figures had appeared in front of them.

Four figures appeared one after another.

However, upon seeing these four people, everyone from the Destruction Saint Realm was stunned.

“This, this is...”

“Silver Wolf, ranked fifth on the True Saint List, and Gu Zhenzi, ranked tenth. This woman is the Nine Temples Saintess, and the last one... The Light King!”

“Oh my God!”

The experts from the Destruction Saint Realm widened their eyes and looked at the four people in front of them in shock.

Even Thunder God and Wan Xuan were completely stunned.

They had just received news from Sky Nether Master that experts from the other two Saint Realms would rush over to join them and then kill Heavenly Sword Marquis together. However, he did not know who would come.

They had thought that at most two people from the two Saint Realms would come at the same time.

But they did not expect...other than the two most powerful Saint Realms, Silver Wolf and Gu Zhenzi, the Light King and the Nine Palace Saintess, who were ranked first on the True Saint Ranking and third on the True Saint Ranking, had also come?

"Thunder God, I don't need to tell you the purpose of our arrival. You already know it clearly. I'll ask you now, do you know the location of the Temporal Temple's six people?" Silver Wolf asked directly.

"Yes, of course, I do." Thunder God nodded heavily.

A few days ago, they had joined forces with the Illusionary Moon Sky Sect to kill the Temporal Temple's six people, but they were forced to retreat. Since then, although they no longer dared to cause trouble for the Temporal Temple, they had been keeping an eye on the Temporal Temple's six people.

Of course, he knew the location of the Temporal Temple's six people.

"That's good. There's no time to lose. Let's set off now," Silver Wolf said.

"Okay." Thunder God nodded, and the people from the Destruction Saint Realm stood up one after another.

The group instantly flew in the direction of the Temporal Temple.

And on the way...

"Everyone, before we fight with the Temporal Temple's people, there are two things I have to tell you. The first thing is that the Temporal Temple's people have all comprehended the principles of space-time, and each of them has mastered teleportation. Heavenly Sword Marquis should have mastered it, so before we attack, we must completely seal the space-time where they are, to prevent them from using teleportation to escape," Thunder God said.

"Leave this to me," Gu Zhenzi said directly, "I have a treasure in my hands that can instantly seal space-time. It covers an extremely wide area. I can activate this treasure before they even notice me. I can definitely seal the space-time they are in before they notice me and use teleportation to escape."

"In that case, the first thing can be solved. Now, the second thing is that Heavenly Sword Marquis's escape art is very strange," Thunder God said with a frown. The reason they had failed to kill the Illusion Moon Sect was because of Jian Wushuang's escape art, they had suffered a loss because of Jian Wushuang's escape art.

"It's not difficult," Nine Palace Saintess said with a faint smile, "I've heard of Heavenly Sword Marquis' escape art. It was created by the Blood Blade Master many years ago. It's indeed very strange, but he's only a rank six True Saint. I guess he has just started learning this escape art. Under normal circumstances, a Peak Saint who is good at soul can sense his existence through soul perception, and his escape art is even more so in front of me."

The Nine Palace Saintess was extremely confident.

After all, the Nine Palace Saintess was best at the soul!

Her soul technique was widely recognized as the best among the Immortal Saints of this era.

Jian Wushuang's shadowless escape skill could not be hidden from her.

"In addition to me, the Light King also has high attainments in the soul. He can also sense the existence of Heavenly Sword Marquis," the Nine Palace Saintess said with a smile.

"Since these two troublesome problems have been solved, Heavenly Sword Marquis will definitely die!!" Thunder God smiled.

At this time, Silver Wolf suddenly said, "Everyone, I have a suggestion. Since we are going to kill the people of the Temporal Temple, why don't we just kill all six of them?"

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Chapter 3224: Golden Array

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"Kill all six members of the temporal temple?" Everyone was stunned.

Thunder God and Gu Zhenzi looked at each other, and a strange look flashed in their eyes.

The three saint domains and the Temporal Temple were in a heated battle. Over the years, many experts from both sides had died in each other's hands, and they were used to fighting each other. This time, they were going to attack Heavenly Sword Marquis, if they could kill Heavenly Sword Marquis and the other five at the same time, that would be great.

However, even though they had such thoughts, the Light King and the Nine Palace Saintess were not happy.

"I refuse," the Light King said directly.

"I refuse too," the Nine Palace Saintess said.

"Silver Wolf, the three Saint Realm are already powerful enough to fight against the Temporal Temple. It's fine for you to kill the Temporal Temple's people, but I'm different from the Nine Palace Saintess," the Light King said coldly, "The Temporal Temple is, after all, one of the three great Freedom Alliances in the Divine Beginning Realm. Moreover, they are extremely united. If we offend the Temporal Temple too harshly...not to mention an undying saint like me, even the Principles Master might not be able to withstand the anger of the Temporal Temple."

The Light King knew very well that although he was the number one on the True Saint Ranking, the publicly acknowledged strongest Immortal Saint of this era, he was just a little kid in front of a behemoth like the Temporal Temple, not only did the Temporal Temple have many experts, but most importantly, each of them had a very high level of application of the spacetime principles.

If he was really targeted by the Temporal Temple, he would not even have the chance to escape.

Therefore, he would at most help the three Saint Realms kill Jian Wushuang. As for killing all six members of the Temporal Temple, he was not so bold.

“Although the Temporal Temple is angry about killing Heavenly Sword Marquis alone, they won’t deliberately target us. But once they kill all six members of the Temporal Temple here, they will become enemies with the Temporal Temple. Light King and I don’t have as big a background as you,” the Nine Palace Saintess also said.

“Haha, I’m just saying.” Silver Wolf could not help but laugh, but he felt a little regretful.

The group continued to fly for a while.

“Everyone, we are about to arrive at the location of the six Temporal Temple people,” said Thunder God.

“Gu Zhenzi, I’ll leave it to you.” Silver Wolf glanced at Gu Zhenzi.

“Okay.” Gu Zhenzi nodded slightly and took out an object with a flip of his hand.

It was a square-shaped gold stone, which was surrounded by a strange power. With a thought from Gu Zhenzi, a burst of bright golden light burst out from the stone, it covered the surroundings at an incredible speed, instantly covering the surrounding space and time.

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In an open space, Jian Wushuang, Di Hao, Qian Hongzi, Yue Yu, and Feixue gathered together, while Duan Lang, who was in the void, slowly rushed toward them.

“Duan Lang, good job!”

“With the cultivation of a Peak Saint, you can directly fight against an Invincible Saint. After this battle, your reputation will definitely improve a lot.”

“It’s a pity that you couldn’t defeat Liu Cheng. Otherwise, your reputation would be even greater.”

Qian Hongzi and the others laughed casually.

Just now, Duan Lang took the initiative to challenge an Invincible Saint, Liu Cheng, but in the end, neither side could do anything to the other, so they had to give up.

“Don’t make fun of me. Liu Cheng is at the bottom among the Invincible Saints. Moreover, when he fought with me, I clearly felt that he didn’t use his full strength. If he used his full strength, I’m afraid I would lose,” Duan Lang said with a smile.

“That’s true. Liu Cheng has comprehended the dark principles and is best at sneak attacks. Fighting head-on is not his strong point,” Qian Hongzi said.

Jian Wushuang stood aside with a strange look on his face.

He had witnessed the fight between Duan Lang and Liu Cheng. Liu Cheng was also good at sneak attacks. During the fight with Duan Lang, he also used some sneak attacks, which also touched Jian Wushuang.

Before entering the Blood Wave Realm, Jian Wushuang had been comprehending the blood blade sword art in the True Martial Mystic Realm.

He had almost comprehended the blood sword art, but he still felt that something was missing. However, this battle had made him more enlightened.

"It has only been ten days since the Blood Wave Realm opened, and it will still be some time before the Blood Wave Token is born. Maybe I can comprehend the blood sword art before the Blood Wave Token is born and the competition begins," Jian Wushuang thought.

Once he comprehended the blood blade sword art, his assassination skills would reach a whole new level, and his overall battle strength would also soar.

"I hope I can make it in time," Jian Wushuang muttered.

But at this moment...a sudden change occurred!

Buzz!

A burst of golden light suddenly lit up in the distant void. When everyone noticed and looked over, the golden light had already spread out and completely covered the surrounding space and time.

"A magic array?"

"Oh no!"

Jian Wushuang and the people of the Temporal Temple were shocked.

There were at least hundreds of experts in this space and time, and they were also shocked to see this scene.

"What's going on?"

"Who used a magic array to seal this space and time?"

"The fight for the Blood Wave Token hasn't started yet, right? Why is he using a magic array to seal the space and time now?"

More people were at a loss. They did not know who had activated the Golden Array, nor did they know why they had activated it.

After the array was completely formed, more than ten figures rushed over from the source of the golden light.

These ten figures all emitted an extremely powerful divine power aura. Even the weakest one was a Peak Saint, and there were many Invincible Saints, especially the ones in the lead. Any one of them was enough to cause a stir in the Blood Wave Realm! It was enough to cause a sensation in the Blood Wave Realm!

Over a hundred experts in this space-time had already sensed the arrival of these ten people, and when they clearly saw their faces and knew who was behind them, they were all shocked.

"The Ninth Palace Saintess ranked third on the True Saint Rankings, Silver Wolf of the Life and Death Saint Realm, Gu Zhenzi of the Flame Saint Realm, and Thunder God and Wan Xuan of the Destruction Saint Realm!"

"These five people are all experts on the True Saint Ranking, and their rankings are extremely high. Why are they all gathered together?"

“If these five people join forces, who in the Blood Wave Realm can stop them?”

Exclamations sounded one after another.

The five experts on the True Saint Ranking were all ranked near the top. Such a lineup was naturally shocking.

“Hey, look at that person. The one walking at the back. is that...the Light King?”

At this moment, a voice filled with fear suddenly sounded.

Hearing this, everyone’s eyes were all focused on one person.

Chapter 3225: Death

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Silence!

When the man in a long robe with a green staff on his back appeared at the end of the crowd, it was completely silent.

A deathly silence!

Everyone’s eyes widened as they looked at this person in shock.

If the lineup of the Nine Palace Saintess, Silver Wolf, Thunder God, Gu Zhenzi, and Wan Xuan had shocked them, then the appearance of this long-robed man...made everyone shudder from the depths of their hearts!

The Light King, number one on the true Saint Rankings!

The publicly acknowledged number one expert among the Invincible Saints of this era.

He actually came personally!

And it was very obvious that he also belonged to the camp of the three great saint domains!

The lineup of the Nine Palace Saintess, Silver Wolf, Thunder God, Gu Zhenzi, Wan Xuan, and the already incomparably terrifying five people, plus a Light King?

What did it mean?

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In the void, the six people of the Temporal Temple stood together and saw the people coming.

When they saw the lineup, even Jian Wushuang and Di Hao, who were in the state of mind, felt a surge of emotions.

“The top Immortal Saints of the three Saint Realms are all here, plus the more terrifying Light King and Nine Palace Saintess?” Qian Hongzi widened his eyes and looked terrified.

“Are they coming for us?” Duan Lang was also shocked.

As for Jian Wushuang, his face was extremely gloomy.

He had guessed that once the three Saint Realms knew that he was in the Blood Wave Realm, they would definitely try to kill him. However, the Blood Wave Realm was too special, even the three Saint Realms could not send experts with the battle strength above the Principles Master Realm. Therefore, the biggest possibility was for the Immortal Saints of the three Saint Realms to attack him in the Blood Wave Realm.

He was mentally prepared for these experts of the three great Saint Realms. Even if all the experts of the three great Saint Realms charged at him, he would not be surprised. However, the appearance of the Light King and the Nine Temples Saintess...was indeed beyond his expectations.

Especially the Light King.

Even he admired this expert who had fused two different principles at the level of the Immortal Saint and had a certain level of attainments in the soul. But now, the other party had charged in front of him.

“What should we do? We can’t fight against such a lineup,” Qian Hongzi said directly.

Everyone in the Temporal Temple fell silent, including Di Hao.

Indeed, if they had the chance to fight against the combined forces of the Destruction Saint Realm and the Illusionary Moon Sect, then the lineup in front of them was not something they had a chance to fight against. Just the Light King alone...brought them incomparable pressure.

“Everyone, do you remember what I said before?” Jian Wushuang glanced at the five people around him.

The five people were stunned.

Of course, they remembered.

Jian Wushuang had said before that once the opponent’s line-up was so strong that they had no chance to fight back, he would let the five of them escape first and leave them alone.

“Later, do as I say. As long as there’s a chance, you should leave quickly. Don’t hesitate,” Jian Wushuang said in a low voice.

“Understood.” The five of them nodded silently.

At this time, the people from the three Saint Realms had also appeared in front of Jian Wushuang and the other six.

The two sides were less than a few hundred meters away from each other, facing each other from a distance.

Seeing this scene, the hundreds of experts in this space-time immediately understood.

“The top experts of the three Saint Realms, including the Light King and the Nine Temples Saintess, are coming to the Temporal Temple!”

“That’s right. In this Temporal Temple, no other force has such an incredible lineup.”

“The top experts of the three Saint Realms alone are terrifying. With the Light King and the Nine Temples Saintess, the people of the Temporal Temple are doomed.”

Many people secretly sighed.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis.”

A cold voice came out of Thunder God’s mouth. His eyes were cold as he stared at Jian Wushuang and said, “You were lucky to escape from the previous battle. But this time, try to escape from us again!”

“Haha, Thunder God, you must be joking. The three Saint Realms spent so much effort this time, especially invited Light King and Nine Temples Saintess, and Gu Zhenzi’s magic array to seal the time and space. If he, a rank six True Saint, escapes, the three Saint Realms will become a joke.” Silver Wolf smiled.

It was obvious that Silver Wolf had absolute confidence in this attack, so he was still in the mood to joke around.

He was not the only one. The other experts of the three Saint Realms were also in the same situation.

There was no other way. In the current situation, not to mention Jian Wushuang was only a rank six True Saint, even a powerful expert on the True Saint List would find it difficult to survive.

While the three Saint Realms were chatting and laughing, Jian Wushuang also spoke, “I have indeed underestimated the three Saint Realms. I didn’t expect that you could even invite the Light King and the Nine Temples Saintess. I heard that the Light King is arrogant, while the Nine Temples Saintess is high and mighty. She seldom deals with the various forces, but now it seems that this is not the case.”

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, you are wrong. It’s true that the Light King and I rarely interacted with other forces, but nothing is absolute. The three Saint Realms offered conditions that neither I nor the Light King could refuse, so naturally, we will also help.” The Nine Temples Saintess said with a faint smile.

“Is that so?” Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows and then nodded secretly.

Indeed, in this world, profit was the most important thing.

“The top experts of the three Saint Realms who are ranked on the True Saint List have all arrived. In addition to the two Saintesses’, Light King and Nine Temples Saintess, it seems that it’s impossible for me to escape from you today.” Jian Wushuang sighed, it seemed that he already knew that he was going to die, but at this moment, he suddenly changed the topic. “I’m the only one you want to kill. It doesn’t matter if I die, but the five people around me should have nothing to do with this. I wonder if you can let them leave first.”

Hearing Jian Wushuang’s words, Silver Wolf, Thunder God, and Gu Zhenzi looked at each other.

“Sure.” Silver Wolf nodded directly.

Their real target was Jian Wushuang. As for Di Hao and the others, they wanted to kill them, but Light King and Nine Temples Saintess were not willing to do so, so they had no choice.

Since they could not leave Di Hao and the others behind, they might as well let them go. It would save them a lot of trouble.

“Five of you, please leave first.” Jian Wushuang glanced at the five people beside him.

“Brothers of the Heavenly Marquis.”

Qian Hongzi, Duan Lang, Yue Yu, and Feixue all had ugly expressions on their faces. They looked at Jian Wushuang deeply and thought of what Jian Wushuang had said before. The four of them turned around and left. As for Di Hao, he did not move.

Chapter 3226: Di Hao and Light King

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“Di Hao?” Jian Wushuang looked at Di Hao with a frown.

“They can just leave. As for me...” Di Hao’s face darkened. “It’s rare for me to meet Light King, the first on the True Saint List. How can I leave so easily?”

Jian Wushuang was stunned.

Light King also looked at Di Hao. “Di Hao, do you mean you want to challenge me?”

“Yes.” Di Hao nodded. “Everyone in the Divine Beginning Realm thinks you’re the number one Immortal Saint. I’d like to know how big the gap is between you and us.”

“Okay, I’ll help you.” Light King smiled calmly.

Hearing their conversation, everyone present was stunned.

“Di Hao wants to challenge the Light King?”

“Challenge the number one on the True Saint Rank? He wants to challenge the strongest Immortal Saint?”

“This Di Hao is only ranked eighth on the True Saint Rank. Where did he get the courage to challenge the Light King?”

Many experts in this sealed space started to discuss.

Most people felt that Di Hao was too bold. Not to mention that he was only ranked eighth on the True Saint Ranking, even the top five or even the top three ranked Nine Temples Saintess would not dare to challenge the Light King, but Di Hao did it.

“This Di Hao...” Thunder God and Wan Xuan looked at each other, their pupils constricting.

Since no one thought highly of Di Hao, the two of them did not think that he was arrogant.

After all, the two of them had fought with Di Hao before. Moreover, both of them were defeated by Di Hao. In their eyes, although Di Hao was only ranked eighth on the True Saint Ranking, in terms of strength...he was definitely much stronger than Silver Wolf, who was ranked fifth on the True Saint Ranking. In fact, he might even be ranked in the top three.

Such a terrifying expert was qualified to challenge the Light King directly.

Originally, the people of the three Saint Realms had come to kill Jian Wushuang. But now, because of Di Hao's challenge, everyone's attention was focused on Di Hao and the Light King, so no one paid attention to Jian Wushuang for the time being.

Anyway, this space-time had been completely sealed, so the people of the three Saint Realms were not worried that Jian Wushuang would escape or something would happen. In their opinion, no matter what happened, it would not change the outcome of Jian Wushuang's death.

In the void, Di Hao and Light King were facing each other from a distance.

"Di Hao, use all your skills, or you won't have a chance," Light King said in a low voice.

"As you wish." Di Hao's eyes turned cold, but he suddenly took a step forward.

Boom!

The void under Di Hao's feet exploded as if it was going to collapse completely. He had already rushed to the front of Light King and swung his giant ax, it carried a world-shaking destructive aura as if it wanted to split the world in half.

Seeing Di Hao make his move, the Light King did not have any intention of moving at first. It was not until Di Hao's ax swung down and appeared in front of the Light King, he pulled out the green long staff behind him, then, he simply stabbed forward.

This stab was simple and casual, but it contained a strange force. When the long staff stabbed out, a blinding light appeared out of nowhere.

The long staff came into direct contact with the huge ax. Just as the two forces started to collide, the Light King suddenly twisted his wrist. The green long staff was like a poisonous snake as it directly rushed toward Di Hao's head. Under the endless light, Di Hao could not even open his eyes, and could only barely block the huge ax in front of him.

Bang!

A low sound of collision rang out, and a terrifying power passed through the huge ax to Di Hao's divine body, causing his divine body to tremble slightly, and his body could not help but retreat.

"Haha!"

The Light King let out a hearty laugh, and the green long rod in his hand was like a green thunderbolt, casually smashing out.

This kind of smashing was like an adult hitting a child. There was no technical content, it was just an incomparably tyrannical crushing.

Di Hao's forte was the principles of destruction and the principles of space-time. The power of the principles of destruction was incomparably tyrannical. He also used a huge ax. Logically speaking, in terms of power, he should be the best, however, facing this incomparably tyrannical rod technique of the Light King, he actually appeared to be in an incomparably miserable state.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

After exchanging blows, Di Hao was clearly at an absolute disadvantage.

However, at this moment, weng!

A heaven-shaking destructive aura suddenly surged out from Di Hao's body. This destructive aura formed streams of destructive Qi currents that gathered around Di Hao's body. In the blink of an eye, they actually formed a gigantic destruction beast...this beast of destruction was incomparably savage. It was purely born for destruction.

And the moment this beast of destruction made a move, the divine power aura on Di Hao's body suddenly soared by a large chunk.

"Break for me!"

Di Hao exploded.

The huge ax in his hand suddenly swung out, and in an instant, that destructive aura soared to the extreme.

Everyone around the battlefield felt an unparalleled and unstoppable destructive power.

This power seemed to be able to destroy everything.

Facing this ax, even the Light King's eyes flashed with a trace of surprise. But then, he held the staff with both hands.

Pa!

A clear sound of air being torn apart rang out. The staff that contained boundless light power smashed onto the huge ax like lightning. With a bang, the void trembled. In the next moment, under everyone's shocked gazes...the Light King's figure actually retreated explosively. It was only after a long while that his figure came to a halt once again.

"Haha, Di Hao, looks like everyone has underestimated you. Your strength is definitely not only ranked eighth on the True Saint Rankings. You can at least rank fifth, or even fourth. I reckon that you are only slightly inferior to the Nine Temples Saintess." The Light King laughed heartily, his eyes also flickered with a dense radiance.

Di Hao's expression was still cold.

Although his ax had indeed repelled the Light King, at the same time, he also knew that the reason why he was able to repel the Light King was because the latter had not used his full strength.

"Di Hao, I will use the fusion power of the two great principles next. You have to be careful. If you are accidentally killed by me, don't blame me." The Light King said again.

When these words were said, everyone present felt a shock in their hearts.

The Light King had fused the two great principles at the level of the Immortal Saint.

However, when the Light King and Di Hao fought earlier, he had only used the principles of light. However, he had never used the principles of wind, much less the fusion power of the two great principles. Until now, the Light King was finally going to use his full strength.

“Di Hao, take this move of mine...earth-shattering staff!”

The Light King continued to laugh loudly as he held the green long staff in one hand. His might suddenly soared, and he immediately smashed it forward without any fancy moves.

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Chapter 3227: Ending One's Own Life

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Boom!

Green rod shadows appeared out of thin air. These green rod shadows overlapped each other and completely gathered together. In addition, these green rod shadows also contained two different types of principles energy.

The principles of light and the principles of wind, two different types of principles energy, perfectly fused together.

It was because of the fusion of these two different types of principles energy that this staff strike was incomparably terrifying.

Looking at this staff strike, Di Hao's pupils constricted. In the next moment, the destructive aura around his body rose explosively, and the huge ax in his hand was also raised high up.

At the instant he raised it, a shocking might started to gather within the huge ax, and two different types of principles energy pervaded from it.

These two types of principles energy were the destruction principles and the space-time principles!

“This ax...”

“It also has two great principles?”

“Heavens, could it be that this Di Hao has fused two great principles as well?”

The surrounding spectators were all stunned.

The Nine Temples Saintess, Silver Wolf, Gu Zhenzi, and the others were all shocked.

The Light King's staff technique contained two great principles at the same time. This was within everyone's expectations. After all, they knew that the Light King had fused two great laws.

But Di Hao...no one had ever heard of him fusing two principles?

But this ax clearly contained the power of two different principles!

“It's this ax!”

Thunder God and Wan Xuan looked at each other. They knew this ax. Previously, when they joined hands, they were forced back by Di Hao's ax.

In the center of the battlefield, under everyone's gaze, Di Hao's ax had finally arrived.

Weng!

A terrifying might suddenly erupted from the center of the battlefield.

The surrounding heaven and earth also darkened at this moment.

The heaven and earth were covered in darkness as if they had sunk into a void of space and time.

Even the sound had completely disappeared.

In this boundless darkness, this unparalleled ax came into direct contact with the shocking staff of the Light King.

At the instant of contact, an explosive boom reverberated in the air.

The sound was deafening, causing many people's hearts to tremble. Not long after the collision, the difference between the two forces was revealed.

The matchless ax, which contained the principles of destruction and space-time, began to crumble. The huge ax was smashed in a different direction, while Di Hao's figure shot backward in a sorry state, he did not stop until he reached the edge of the battlefield. After he stopped, Di Hao's face darkened, and blood trickled down from the corner of his mouth.

Apparently, his divine body had suffered a lot of damage from this collision.

"He lost!"

"Di Hao lost in the end."

"Didn't his ax contain the power of two principles at the same time? He also fused two principles. How could he lose?"

The surrounding spectators exclaimed in shock.

There were also many people who were puzzled. When Di Hao used that ax just now, many people subconsciously felt that he could contend against the Light King. However, they did not expect that in a head-on battle...such a huge gap appeared in an instant.

However, some experts who were strong and had a high vision immediately saw through it.

"That's not right. Although Di Hao's ax contains two principles, it doesn't feel like the two principles have perfectly fused together!"

"They haven't perfectly fused together. It's just that they complement each other. It's still far from the true fusion of principles."

"No matter what, for this Di Hao to be able to use such an ax is already very impressive."

Everyone sighed.

In the center of the battlefield, the Light King laughed out loud, "Haha, Di Hao, it seems like I have to take back what I said. I thought that your strength could only be ranked third on the True Saint Ranking and was still a little far from the Nine Temples Saintess. However, that ax of yours...although it wasn't a perfect fusion of the two laws, it could still be superimposed. To be able to do this, your strength isn't weaker than the Nine Temples Saintess, it's even stronger!"

"Yes!"

"Then you can be ranked third on the True Saint Ranking, just behind me and the Saint Devil's Son!"

The Light King had clearly recognized Di Hao's strength in front of everyone. He even thought that Di Hao could be ranked third on the True Saint Ranking, ahead of the Nine Temples Saintess. This made the Nine Temples Saintess frown slightly, but she did not refute him.

Indeed, Di Hao, who had used that ax earlier, was slightly stronger than her in terms of strength.

However, after hearing the Light King's words...Di Hao said in a low voice, "I only managed to superimpose the two great principles. I can't compare to you perfectly fusing the two great principles together. I didn't intend to defeat you in the first place. I just wanted to know how much of a gap there was between us. But now, it seems that the gap is ridiculously large. If I'm not wrong, you shouldn't have used the power of the fusion of the two great principles to the maximum, right?"

"Haha, smart. I only used about 50% of the power of the fusion of the two principles." The Light King laughed.

Hearing this, Di Hao smiled bitterly.

The surrounding spectators were all shocked.

They did not expect that the move that the Light King used just now, which easily suppressed Di Hao's strongest move, did not even go all out?

He had only used 50 percent of the power of the two principles?

If he had used 100 percent of the power of the two principles, how strong would he be?

Just thinking about it made them shudder.

"Well, this battle has come to an end. Now, it's time to get down to business," Silver Wolf's voice suddenly sounded.

Then everyone turned to look at Jian Wushuang.

The battle between Di Hao and the Light King was just a sudden change.

However, the real purpose of the three Saint Realms' painstaking effort to kill their way here was ultimately Jian Wushuang.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis, everyone from the Temporal Temple has left except Di Hao. Now, you can die in peace," Thunder God said coldly.

Before Di Hao and Light King fought, Qian Hongzi and the other three had already left the space-time zone. They left proudly after Gu Zhenzi opened a space passage around the golden array, Gu Zhenzi sealed the passage again, but Jian Wushuang still had no chance to escape.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, you have no chance to survive in front of us. Since you are also a world-shaking genius, I’ll give you a chance to kill yourself,” Silver Wolf said.

“Kill myself?” Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows and a strange smile appeared on his face. “Do you think you are qualified to kill me?”

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Chapter 3228: The Battle Between Trapped Beasts

“Do you think you are worthy of me killing myself?”

Jian Wushuang’s mocking voice reverberated in the air. As he spoke, the divine power aura around his body suddenly surged, and the Blood Mountain Sword, which was emitting a faint cold light, appeared in his hand, a surge of fighting spirit soared into the sky.

This scene made the people of the three Saint Realms chuckle.

“It seems that he intends to fight a cornered beast,” Silver Wolf said with a smile.

“He’s really stubborn. Well, since he doesn’t want to kill himself, we can only waste some effort,” Gu Zhenzi said.

“I’ll do it.” Thunder God’s eyes were filled with killing intent. “I had two encounters with the Temporal Temple in the Destruction Saint Realm. Because of Heavenly Sword Marquis, I lost one person each. I should kill Heavenly Sword Marquis myself.”

Silver Wolf and Gu Zhenzi looked at each other. Neither of them had any objections.

“However, Heavenly Sword Marquis’ escape technique is quite strange. The Nine Temples Saintess, how about giving me a hand?” Thunder God looked at the Nine Temples Saintess.

“Sure.” Nine Temples Saintess did not refuse.

“In that case, let’s kill him,” Thunder God said. A large amount of dark purple lightning suddenly appeared on his body. With a flash of his body, a bolt of lightning suddenly burst out.

The moment Thunder God moved, Nine Temples Saintess suddenly looked at Jian Wushuang.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, look, am I beautiful?” Nine Temples Saintess opened her mouth slightly and raised her hand slightly, showing her charm.

Nine Temples Saintess was a peerless beauty. Her every move was enough to make many people dream about her. But now, her casual gesture made many people’s eyes become fiery.

As for Jian Wushuang, his pupils suddenly shrank.

He had already sensed a unique power coming toward him. This power was constantly affecting his state of mind and consciousness. In the end, it even intended to completely occupy his consciousness.

"This is...charm!" Jian Wushuang was shocked, and at the same time, he immediately recalled the scene he had seen.

It was a long time ago, when he had just been born in this life, he had met a mysterious woman, Mu Xiaoxiao, who was Miss Xiao'er.

Back then, he had seen Miss Xiao'er make several cultivators commit suicide with a simple word and a look!

At that time, Miss Xiao'er did not use soul control, but seduction!

Just like the seduction technique used by the Nine Temples Saintess.

With a single move, she would completely occupy the other party's consciousness and make her listen to his arrangements.

"Humph, you want to control me with a mere charm?"

Jian Wushuang's expression was cold, but there was a fierce glint in his eyes. With just a slight shake of his body, he immediately dispelled that power.

"Eh? He actually blocked my charm so easily? This Heavenly Sword Marquis has quite a strong state of mind." The Nine Temples Saintess was surprised.

She did not know that Jian Wushuang had lived two lives and had grown up through endless trials and blood. His heart had long been like a rock.

Although the charm of Nine Temples Saintess was amazing and it was not easy for an ordinary Peak Saint to resist his charm, it was not realistic for it to affect Jian Wushuang.

"Unfortunately, it's useless to block it," said the Nine Temples Saintess.

Jian Wushuang's expression changed because while he was blocking the enchantment skill of the Nine Temples Saintess, the Thunder God had already appeared in front of him, and it was a cold long spear, under the cover of the dark purple thunder, it had already pierced straight toward Jian Wushuang's chest.

Jian Wushuang had just gotten rid of the charm, so he had no time to defend against the spear.

Bang!

With a loud sound, the spear pierced Jian Wushuang's divine body and instantly penetrated the golden armor on his body. It almost penetrated Jian Wushuang's entire divine body, after the spear pierced his divine body, the large amount of thunder power contained in the spear destroyed everything. At that moment, not only did it directly destroy Jian Wushuang's divine body, but it also destroyed a lot of Jian Wushuang's divine power.

Buzz!

The majestic divine power churned, and Jian Wushuang's divine body reassembled again.

He stood in the void and looked at the Nine Temples Saintess and Thunder God in front of him, frowning slightly.

"Nine Temples Saintess ranked third on the True Saint List, is extremely good at the soul, and knows seductive techniques. My shadowless escape technique is useless in front of him. As for Thunder God, he is also very powerful. I can't even withstand a casual attack from him. When the two of them join hands, I have no chance to fight back." Jian Wushuang murmured, but in the next moment, a hint of determination flashed in his eyes.

"Since I can't fight him head-on, I'll use my trump card!"

"Six paths of reincarnation!"

Jian Wushuang moved slightly, but immediately, a surge of power of the principles of reincarnation swept up.

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

"Hell Dao, extremely hot hell!"

Weng!

The originally vast divine power sea that filled the sky actually evaporated in an instant.

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

Zi zi zi! The void was crazily emitting hot air. The entire heaven and earth and the endless void seemed to be melting directly.

The six paths of reincarnation was an ultimate secret skill that Jian Wushuang had comprehended in the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm. This secret skill was also one of Jian Wushuang's strongest trump cards.

When he was a rank four True Saint, he had used this trump card to kill a rank seven True Saint.

But now, this secret technique was once again used from his hands.

But in the end...

"The temperature is quite high. Even I need to use my divine power to resist this scorching heat." Thunder God was deep in the extremely hot hell, but his expression was quite cold. Clearly, this extremely hot hell...did not affect him too much.

If even he was like this, then the Nine Temples Saintess, who was stronger than him, could easily resist the temperature of this extremely hot hell.

Seeing this, Jian Wushuang was not surprised.

"Hell Dao, extremely cold hell!" Jian Wushuang clenched his teeth and shouted.

Buzz!

The scorching red heaven and earth suddenly disappeared and was replaced by ice cold.

The vast world, time and space suddenly frozen up..

Chapter 3229: The Lonely Hell

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It was extremely cold.

Crack! Crack!

A large amount of mist appeared in the air as if it was about to crack.

The Nine Temples Saintess and Thunder God, who had entered the extremely cold hell from the extremely hot hell, were immediately eroded by this shocking coldness.

“This chill is several times stronger than the previous heat. Although I can resist it, my divine power is being used up very quickly.” Thunder God frowned slightly, but he did not feel too uncomfortable.

As for the Nine Temples Saintess, she looked at Jian Wushuang in surprise and said, “Although Heavenly Sword Marquis’ realm is very low, he has a lot of tricks. The secret skill he is using now is very powerful, but his comprehension of reincarnation principles seems to be too low. Otherwise, it would be difficult for me to resist this move.”

Indeed!

The six paths of reincarnation was a very powerful and terrifying secret skill!

However, the power of this secret skill was closely related to his comprehension of the reincarnation principles. The higher Jian Wushuang’s comprehension of the reincarnation principles, the more terrifying this move would be.

Jian Wushuang had been studying the space-time principles for 300 years on the time-space island. His comprehension of the space-time principles had greatly improved, but he had also made some progress in the reincarnation principles, however, the progress was relatively small. His comprehension of the reincarnation principles was still at rank three, which was still far from rank four.

This level of comprehension was at most comparable to that of a rank seven True Saint, but it was not enough in front of a Peak Saint or even an Invincible Saint because the level of this secret skill was too high, now, he could only cause some trouble for the Nine Temples Saintess and Thunder God by using these two hells, but only a little trouble.

“The extreme heat hell and the extreme cold hell alone can’t do anything to them. In that case, I can only rely on the last move.” Jian Wushuang’s eyes were cold as he looked at the extreme cold hell, the Nine Temples Saintess and Thunder God, who still did not show much discomfort, glanced at him. The next moment, he pointed at them again.

“The third stage of the Hell Dao, the solitary hell!”

Buzz! The endless power of reincarnation suddenly swept out.

The extreme cold hell disappeared in an instant and was replaced by boundless darkness. “Darkness.”

Yes, it was darkness. The darkness was boundless and there was no light at all. It was like a boundless void.

The Nine Temples Saintess and Thunder God had completely fallen into the boundless dark void.

As for Jian Wushuang, he stood outside the boundless dark void and quietly watched the scene inside.

At first, the Nine Temples Saintess and thunder god appeared quite calm in the boundless dark void. However, after a short while, Thunder God’s expression began to change slightly. After a while...a trace of irritation appeared on Thunder God’s face. Moreover, this irritation was becoming more and more intense.

In the end...

“Ahhh!”

Numerous maniacal roars were suddenly emitted from Thunder God’s mouth. Blood also appeared in Thunder God’s eyes. He crazily rushed about in the endless dark void. At the same time, he repeatedly waved the long spear in his hand and stabbed at the surrounding void, however, he did not touch anything.

His condition was clearly becoming more and more violent.

“What’s going on?”

“What happened to the Thunder God?”

“Why did the Thunder God become like this?”

The surrounding spectators were all puzzled. They did not understand why the Thunder God became like this. What exactly did he encounter in the endless dark void?

“Something’s not right.” Silver Wolf’s expression sank.

“I can see it. Why don’t we attack directly?” Gu Zhenzi said.

“Don’t be anxious. Let’s take a look first,” Silver Wolf said.

At this moment... The Nine Temples Saintess, who had also fallen into the boundless dark void, suddenly raised her beautiful eyes. The instant she did so, a green light suddenly shone in the surroundings, after that, all the fog that appeared in front of the Nine Temples Saintess disappeared.

“So that’s how it is. What a terrifying method. Even I have fallen into it for such a long time.” The Nine Temples Saintess smiled coldly. After that, she directly looked toward the almost crazed Thunder God.

“Hmph!!”

With a cold snort, the Nine Temples Saintess' eyes once again shot out a green light toward Thunder God.

Under the green light, Thunder God also began to break free.

After breaking free, Thunder God felt a lingering fear.

"What a terrifying illusion!" Thunder God was a little shocked.

"No, this is not an illusion, but a unique secret skill of reincarnation. If I'm not wrong, we just fell into a world of reincarnation, which is endless. If we can't break free from this world of reincarnation, then we can only continue to walk forward and endure the endless loneliness. In the short term, it's fine, but in the long term, more than ten people will probably go crazy!" Nine Temples Saintess said.

Thunder God's body trembled slightly. He stared at Jian Wushuang and said, "This kid has such a terrifying skill. Fortunately, Nine Temples Saintess helped me. Otherwise, I would have been killed by him."

Thunder God knew how dangerous his situation was.

He was so close to losing his mind.

Jian Wushuang felt a little regretful when he saw that Nine Temples Saintess and Thunder God had escaped from the lonely hell.

"It's a pity that although I can deal with Thunder God, I'm still far from being able to deal with Nine Temples Saintess, who is good at soul and charm skills." Jian Wushuang shook his head secretly.

Six paths of reincarnation, the third level of Hell Dao, lonely hell, and even the most terrifying move in Hell Dao.

The lonely hell had the same meaning as its name, which was the word 'lonely'.

Once he fell into the lonely hell, if he could not rely on his powerful state of mind to break free from the lonely hell, then he would stay in the lonely hell for an extremely long time. Just now, it looked like it was just a moment! But in reality, the Nine Temples Saintess and Thunder God had already stayed in the lonely hell for tens of thousands of years!

After all, they had been alone in the endless darkness for tens of thousands of years, and they could not see a single ray of light or hear a single sound. They could only walk forward aimlessly. This kind of feeling...was not something an ordinary person could bear.

Even Thunder God almost lost his state of mind and almost fell into a crazy state after tens of thousands of years of absolute loneliness.

Fortunately, at the last moment, the Nine Temples Saintess saved him.

Chapter 3230: Endless Divine Power

"In the end, my understanding of the principles of reincarnation is too low." Jian Wushuang sighed quietly.

The move of the solitary hell was absolutely extraordinary, but he could only use it with great difficulty. He could not use its full power at all, that was why the Nine Temples Saintess could easily break out of the lonely hell.

But if he had a better understanding of the reincarnation principles and reached the fourth stage, the lonely hell he used would be several times stronger than the one he used now. Under such circumstances...maybe the Nine Temples Saintess could still stubbornly break out of the reincarnation hell, but she definitely could not help Thunder God.

And Thunder God, who was trapped in the lonely hell, would become a crazy demon after a short while.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis!"

Thunder God's eyes were filled with unprecedented killing intent as he stared at Jian Wushuang. He never expected that he had just walked through the gates of hell, and the one who forced him into a dangerous situation was only a rank six True Saint, naturally, Thunder God was angry.

His anger could only be appeased by Jian Wushuang's blood.

"Die!"

Thunder God did not give Jian Wushuang any chance to use any more tricks. His body turned into a flash of lightning and flashed out again.

The moment Thunder God moved, Jian Wushuang also immediately flashed and disappeared in front of Thunder God.

"Is it the escape skill again?" Thunder God frowned.

"There he is." The Nine Temples Saintess pointed in a direction.

Thunder God immediately stabbed the lightning-covered spear in the direction that the Nine Temples Saintess had pointed.

Whoosh! The lightning flashed and cut through the air. The spear instantly appeared in front of Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang's face darkened. With the Nine Temples Saintess around, his shadowless escape skill could not be of much use. Now, he could only use all his strength to defend against Thunder God's spear. Bang!

When the sword light came into direct contact with the spear, the terrifying power directly pressed down on Jian Wushuang. At the same time, the unbridled dark purple thunder directly covered Jian Wushuang's divine body.

With a series of crackling sounds coming from Jian Wushuang's divine body, his divine body collapsed again.

"Continue!"

Thunder God was full of killing intent. Before Jian Wushuang's divine body reassembled, he had already attacked Jian Wushuang again.

Jian Wushuang also tried his best to resist, but unfortunately, the gap between his strength and Thunder God's was too big.

Thunder God held two long spears. Any one of them contained the power of thunder and could easily crush him. Basically, when thunder god thrust his spear, Jian Wushuang's divine body would immediately collapse. There was no room for struggle.

"It seems there is no suspense."

"There is no suspense, but the technique that Heavenly Sword Marquis used just now was quite impressive. Even Thunder God was almost killed."

"The difference in strength is too big. When Heavenly Sword Marquis faced Thunder God, his divine body would be destroyed again and again. How many times can a rank six True Saint have his divine body? He is doomed."

The spectators sighed one after another, as if they had already seen Jian Wushuang being killed by Thunder God.

Di Hao frowned slightly. Although he was worried about Jian Wushuang's current situation, he could only shake his head secretly after taking a glance at Light King.

He wanted to help Jian Wushuang, but he did not have the ability. After all, Light King was not a decoration. If he attacked, Light King would definitely stop him.

In just a moment, Thunder God had attacked ten times, and Jian Wushuang's divine body had been destroyed ten times.

Under normal circumstances, if a True Saint's divine body had been destroyed ten times, he would have died, but Jian Wushuang...

When Thunder God saw Jian Wushuang's divine body reassembled again, his expression finally changed a little.

"What's going on with Heavenly Sword Marquis?" Thunder God stared at Jian Wushuang. "His divine body has been destroyed ten times. If it were an ordinary person, even a powerful Invincible Saint, his divine power would have been exhausted and he would have died. However, not only did he not die, but his divine power aura also did not seem to be weakened."

He was not the only one who noticed this. The spectators also noticed this.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis is still alive?"

"Not only is he not dead, but his divine power aura seems to be very abundant as well?"

"What's going on?"

The spectators were extremely shocked.

One had to know that a cultivator's divine power aura was also related to the divine power he possessed. If the cultivator's divine power aura was extremely abundant, then his divine power aura would naturally be at its peak, if a cultivator consumed a lot of divine power, his divine power aura would be weakened.

But now, Jian Wushuang's divine body had been reconstructed ten times, but his divine power aura was not weakened at all?

"How can his divine power be so vast?" Silver Wolf and Gu Zhenzi, who were watching the battle, were shocked.

At this moment, Thunder God looked at the Nine Temples Saintess, "Nine Tempels Saintess, this kid is very strange. His divine power seems to be endless. Although I have destroyed his divine body time and time again, it is very difficult to kill him. So, I will have to rely on you. Please use your strongest move and destroy his soul. I don't believe that he can survive after his soul is destroyed!"

Thunder God's eyes were full of murderous intent.

Hearing Thunder God's words, the Nine Temples Saintess frowned, but she did not refuse. "Since I've agreed to help you three Saint Realms, I'll do my best. Just leave Heavenly Sword Marquis to me."

The Nine Palace Saintess had absolute confidence.

It was not strange. After all, she was the Immortal Saint with the strongest soul in the Divine Beginning Realm.

In the void, the Nine Temples Saintess was still as charming as before. However, at this moment, a green light surged out from her beautiful eyes.

This green light was extremely dense. It was as though energy was crazily gathering in the sky. This was indeed the case. The Nine Temples Saintess was accumulating her strongest killing move.

Buzz!

Dense green light gathered in the eyes of the Nine Temples Saintess, making her two sides look like two huge green suns.

'Looking at these two 'green suns', everyone around the battlefield, I can almost feel the shudders in my soul.'

These two 'green suns' are for the soul!

"Kill it!"

Nine Temple Saintess gently spit out two words, these two words say is so light.

As soon as she finished speaking, the two green suns in her eyes instantly turned into two green arcs of light and shot toward Jian Wushuang.

The two green arcs of light were so fast that Jian Wushuang could not resist them at all. They immediately entered his divine body and easily destroyed the exquisite pagoda in his sea of consciousness, then, they directly destroyed his soul..

