

Swordsman 3231

Chapter 3231: Nemesis

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The Nine Temples Saintess was the strongest soul expert among the Immortal Saints in the Divine Beginning Realm.

Like the Light King, although he had fused the principles of light and wind while also studying the soul, his attainment in the soul aspect was not as good as the Nine Temples Saintess, and the most powerful move of the Nine Temples Saintess, which was aimed at the destruction of the soul, was something that few of the Immortal Saints could resist.

Moreover, the Nine Temples Saintess had used this most powerful move to kill an Invincible Saint, which ranked third on the True Saint List.

In other words, her most powerful move aimed at the destruction of the soul was something that even an ordinary Invincible Saint could not resist. However, Jian Wushuang was only a rank six True Saint. Although his soul was relatively tough, and he had the exquisite pagoda, he still could not block the move of the Nine Temple Saintess.

After the green light entered Jian Wushuang's body, almost everyone present could sense that Jian Wushuang's soul had been annihilated and disappeared.

Once his soul was annihilated, he would naturally die.

"Tsk, tsk, what a pity. A top-notch genius died just like that!"

"It is said that Heavenly Sword Marquis could kill a rank seven True Saint at the level of a rank four True Saint, but he is only a rank six True Saint now. We have all seen how powerful he is. Even Thunder God almost died at his hands. If such a top-notch genius did not die, he would definitely be a super expert in the future, but unfortunately..."

"I wonder what he did to make the three Saint Realms spend so much effort to kill him?"

The hundreds of experts watching the battle were all discussing.

There were some who felt pity, some who praised, and some who were gloating over Jian Wushuang's death.

But at this moment...Jian Wushuang, who had been 'dead', suddenly opened his eyes, and his majestic divine power swept out again.

"What?" Thunder God was shocked.

"How is it possible?" Nine Temples Saintess was shocked.

"What, what's going on?" The surrounding experts who were watching the battle were even more shocked.

Apart from being shocked, there was also disbelief!

They had just seen Jian Wushuang's soul being destroyed by Nine Temples Saintess' most powerful move, and even his soul aura had completely disappeared. Under normal circumstances, he was already dead.

But now...judging from the soaring divine power aura emitted from Jian Wushuang's body, he was clearly still alive, and his soul aura had returned to its peak!

His soul had clearly been destroyed, but it had returned to its peak in the blink of an eye?

This scene was beyond everyone's understanding.

"What kind of monster is this kid?" Thunder God could not help but shout in a low voice.

"No wonder, no wonder the top officials of the three Saint Realms would pay such a high price to kill a rank six True Saint. It seems that Heavenly Sword Marquis does have a big secret, and even the three Saint Realms are afraid of it." The Nine Temples Saintess' face turned cold.

On the side, the Light King, Silver Wolf, Gu Zhenzi, Wan Xuan, and the others from the three Saint Realms also looked very serious.

Jian Wushuang, on the other hand, looked at Nine Temples Saintess with interest. "Nine Temples Saintess, that was your most powerful move, right? It was indeed powerful. My soul couldn't resist it, but unfortunately, you found the wrong person!"

"What do you mean?" Nine Temples Saintess stared at Jian Wushuang.

"It's simple. I, Heavenly Sword Marquis, am not afraid of soul attacks because your soul attacks have no effect on me. If you don't believe me, you can try again," Jian Wushuang said with a cold smile.

Few people knew that soul attacks were ineffective against him. However, today, the Nine Temples Saintess destroyed his soul in front of so many people, but he did not die. Therefore, his trump card was naturally exposed, he was too lazy to hide this trick.

After hearing Jian Wushuang's words, the Nine Temples Saintess' face completely darkened.

She was the Immortal Saint with the strongest soul in the Divine Beginning Realm, but Jian Wushuang was completely immune to soul attacks?

Did this mean that Jian Wushuang was her nemesis?

"Thunder God, and the three Saint Realms, I have no choice," the Nine Temples Saintess said in a low voice.

The experts of the three Saint Realms looked extremely ugly, while Silver Wolf looked directly at Light King, "Light King, this Heavenly Sword Marquis's methods are too strange. I'm afraid that it will be very difficult to kill him just by relying on the Saint Realms of the three Saint Realms. Therefore, I can only ask you to act. You have fused two great principles. The power of the fusion of these two great principles is enough to destroy heaven and earth. Even divine power can be destroyed. If you act, this Heavenly Sword Marquis might not be able to withstand it."

"I can try." Light King did not refuse. With a whoosh, he appeared on the battlefield and swung the green long staff in his hand.

It looked simple, but this staff had perfectly combined the two principles of light and wind, making it several times more terrifying.

Even an expert like Di Hao who was qualified to be in the top three on the True Saint List and could barely superimpose the two principles could not resist this staff.

But now, this strike was directed at Jian Wushuang.

Buzz!

The mighty strike came straight at Jian Wushuang. The moment Jian Wushuang saw the strike, he immediately felt that he could not resist it.

"Is this the power formed by the fusion of the two principles?"

Jian Wushuang stared at the long staff in front of him. He carefully felt the power contained in the strike until the strike was less than three meters away from him. Then, he waved the long spear in his hand, a trace of violent aura swept up.

It was the peerless sword technique, Xi Xiang!

Although he knew that his sword could not withstand a single blow from the staff shadow of the Light King, Jian Wushuang did not want to sit still and wait for his death.

Bang!

The terrifying power instantly destroyed Jian Wushuang's sword form and completely covered Jian Wushuang's divine body.

Jian Wushuang's divine body collapsed at the first moment, but the power of the two fused principles contained in the staff shadow was still wantonly destroying Jian Wushuang's divine power.

It must be noted that when the Light King killed the Invincible Saint, he only used one staff to kill him, which prevented him from regenerating his divine body because the power of the integration of rules contained in the King of Light's staff skill could directly destroy a cultivator's divine power, the Invincible Saint's divine body was destroyed at the same time, his divine power was also completely destroyed by the principles fusion power contained in the staff skill.

But now, the principles fusion power faced Jian Wushuang...buzz!

In just a moment, Jian Wushuang's divine body was rebuilt again.

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Chapter 3232: Risk Your Life

In the void, Jian Wushuang stared at Light King.

“As expected of Light King, who is ranked first on the True Saint List. His fusion power of the two principles is really strong. Not only did he destroy my divine body, but he also destroyed my divine power, causing me to lose one-thirtieth of my divine power!” Jian Wushuang sighed in his heart.

One-thirtieth...do not underestimate this number.

Because he was a perfect chaotic creature, his divine power was more than a hundred times greater than that of an ordinary cultivator.

Like before, Thunder God had defeated his divine body ten times, but he did not use up much of his divine power.

But now, with just one strike, the Light King had used up one-thirtieth of his divine power. With his current realm, one-thirtieth of his divine power was much greater than the divine power of many Invincible Saints.

“No wonder Light King can kill Invincible Saints with one strike,” Jian Wushuang exclaimed.

Everyone’s eyes were fixed on Jian Wushuang.

“He’s not dead?”

“No, but his divine power aura seems to be slightly weaker than before.”

“Yes, it’s weakened. Although it’s very weak, as long as his divine power aura is weakened, it means that his divine power is not infinite. As long as he keeps attacking and destroying his divine power, he can be killed completely.”

“Yes!”

The eyes of the experts from the three Saint Realms flashed with a fierce light.

“Let’s attack him together,” Silver Wolf shouted and then directly attacked Jian Wushuang.

After Silver Wolf attacked, Thunder God, Gu Zhenzi, Wan Xuan, and the Invincible Saints and Peak Saints from the Destruction Saint Realm all attacked at the same time.

In addition to Light King and Nine Temples Saintess, many top experts used their destruction divine bodies and divine power to crazily attack Jian Wushuang.

This scene shocked the surrounding spectators.

“What a guy. He just wants to kill a rank six True Saint, but he wants the three Saint Realms, Light King, and Nine Temples Saintess to work together to kill him?”

“Heavenly Sword Marquis is not very strong, but he is too strong and difficult to kill. The three Saint Realms probably can’t do anything about it.”

“In any case, Heavenly Sword Marquis is able to force the three Saint Realms, Light King, and Nine Temples Saintess to join hands to kill him. Even if he dies, he should be proud.”

The people on the scene discussed animatedly.

Jian Wushuang, who had become the target of many experts, suddenly burst into laughter. There was a hint of madness in his laughter. "Haha, If you want to kill me, then come at me!"

At the same time, Jian Wushuang flipped his palm, and a drop of golden water appeared in his hand.

The faces of the people from the three Saint Realms changed when they saw the golden water drop.

"God's power?"

God's power was condensed by the Principles Masters, and it contained part of the power of the will of the Principles Masters.

Some Immortal Saints who were at the peak level could absorb God's power to guide the power of the will contained in the period, which would increase their strength in a short period of time. However, the power of the will of the Principles Masters...was not so easy to control. If they were not careful, they would be doomed.

Therefore, under normal circumstances, no one would easily consume divine power. However, when it was a matter of life and death, no one would care about it.

For example, Jian Wushuang took out a drop of divine power and immediately swallowed it.

Of course, the reason why he swallowed it was not because it was a matter of life and death. However, his physique was too special. After consuming divine power, he was not worried about the backlash from the power of the will, naturally, there was no need to worry about the divine power.

"Is this the willpower power controlled by the Principles Master? Although it's just a trace, it still feels very strong!" Jian Wushuang clenched his hands, after he swallowed the divine power, he could control the trace of willpower power for a short period of time, and he could clearly feel the strength of the trace of willpower power.

"Get lost!"

Jian Wushuang's voice shook the sky. He held the sword with one hand and suddenly waved it.

The moment the sword light was waved, the endless power of ice and fire swept out, forming a huge ice and fire domain that suppressed the surrounding people. At the same time, a wave of space-time power was released.

Rumble! The endless space-time pressure was crazily applied to the void in front of him.

Peerless sword technique, Emperor's blood massacre!

Under the pressure of space and time, it was a Peak Saint from the Destruction Saint Realm. Facing the shocking sword light, this Peak Saint felt an incredible pressure. He could only raise his heavy sword with difficulty, but in the end...bang!

With a low and loud sound, this Peak Saint's divine body was directly destroyed.

"Be careful!"

"Heavenly Sword Marquis is going to risk his life!"

“Humph, so what if he swallowed the divine power?”

“His battle strength is only at the Peak Saint Realm. After swallowing the divine power, with the help of the power of his will, his battle strength can at most be upgraded to the Invincible Saint Realm. In addition to the suppression of his domain, he is probably only slightly stronger than the Invincible Saint. He can’t even touch the True Saint List. What does his battle strength count for in front of us?” Thunder God looked at Jian Wushuang with disdain.

Light King, Nine Temples Saintess, Silver Wolf, Gu Zhenzi, and Wan Xuan, who were experts on the True Saint List, did not care about Jian Wushuang’s strength at all.

They swarmed forward and used their monstrous skills to easily crush Jian Wushuang, who was fighting desperately.

Then, they continued to attack Jian Wushuang’s divine body in a frenzy.

Under the siege of these people, Jian Wushuang’s divine body was destroyed, again and again, especially the attack of Light King, which contained the two powers of integration. Each attack greatly destroyed Jian Wushuang’s divine power.

Just like that, they surrounded and attacked Jian Wushuang for a long time. During this time, Jian Wushuang’s divine body was destroyed countless times.

The divine power aura on Jian Wushuang’s body finally became extremely weak.

On the battlefield, the people from the three Saint Realms had also stopped fighting. Many experts stood together and stared at Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang looked extremely miserable at the moment. His divine power aura had been weakened to the lowest point. If it were to be calculated, his divine power aura was only 10% of his peak.

In terms of divine power, he indeed had less than 10% of his divine power left.

“This kid can’t hold on anymore?” Thunder God stared at Jian Wushuang.

“He has held on for so long under our joint attack. Heavenly Sword Marquis should be proud of himself,” Silver Wolf said..

Chapter 3233: Magic Tricks?

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In the space-time sealed by the Golden Formation, everyone’s eyes were fixed on the miserable-looking Jian Wushuang. They could feel his extremely weak divine power aura, and his nearly dried up divine power.

If there was one word to describe the current Jian Wushuang, it would be that he was at the end of his rope!

It was obvious that he had reached his limit.

At least, that was what everyone present thought.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis.”

A deep voice rang out, but it was the powerful Light King who spoke, “I, Light King, have roamed the Divine Beginning Realm for so many years. Among the Immortal Saints, there are very few that I like. As for those that I admire, there are none. But today, I have to admire you. I admire the vast divine power you possess! Ah!”

“Your divine power is too vast. It’s much more vast than any Immortal Saint I’ve ever seen. Even a special life form like the Devil Sage can’t compare to you in terms of divine power.”

“But unfortunately, in front of absolute power, no matter how thick your divine power is, it can only let you live for a little longer. And in the end, you still have to die!”

As Light King said this, he secretly praised Jian Wushuang in his heart.

Jian Wushuang’s vast divine power had indeed shocked him. In addition, Jian Wushuang’s terrifying ability to jump levels made him admire and admire Jian Wushuang. If it were not for the three Saint Realms giving him conditions that he could not refuse...he really did not want to attack Jian Wushuang. Unfortunately, it was already a foregone conclusion, so there was nothing he could do.

As for the experts of the three Saint Realms, they were secretly shocked by Jian Wushuang’s incredible divine power. At the same time, they secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

There was nothing they could do. Jian Wushuang was too difficult to deal with. He was only a rank six True Saint, but he was already so difficult to kill. If he was allowed to grow for a while longer, it would be even more difficult to kill him. Once he became a Principles Master...perhaps even the three Saint Realms would not be able to do anything to him.

Fortunately, they had finally pushed Jian Wushuang to his limit. No matter what, the terrifying guy in front of them was about to die.

However, just when everyone thought that Jian Wushuang was at the end of his rope, a strange smile suddenly appeared on the corner of Jian Wushuang’s mouth. His eyes were filled with amusement as he glanced over the experts of the three Saint Realms one by one, he also swept his gaze over the Light King and the Nine Temples Saintess. After a long while, he said leisurely, “Interesting. It seems that all of you think that I’m dead for sure.”

Thunder God’s pupils constricted.

Silver Wolf, Gu Zhenzi, Wan Xuan, and the other experts of the three Saint Realms, including the other experts, had a bad premonition in their hearts.

Under their gazes, Jian Wushuang suddenly closed his eyes. In the next moment, the extremely weak divine power aura on his body suddenly began to increase at a terrifying speed!

Yes, it was increasing crazily.

Not only the divine power aura but also the nearly exhausted divine power on his body surged up again at this moment.

Buzz, buzz, buzz. Waves of astonishing divine power suddenly swept out from Jian Wushuang's body and swept in all directions in an instant.

Under everyone's incredulous gazes, in just a moment, Jian Wushuang's divine power, including the divine power aura emitted from his body, had completely recovered.

In just a moment, he had returned to his peak condition!

"This, this..."

"Are, are you kidding me?"

"Oh my God, am I dreaming? How could this be?"

The experts present were all stunned and even dumbfounded.

The people from the three Saint Realms also opened their mouths wide and looked at this scene in disbelief.

Even the six super experts on the True Saint List, including Light King, Nine Temples Saintess, Silver Wolf, Thunder God, Gu Zhenzi, and Wan Xuan, were stunned by the sudden scene.

They had worked together to exhaust Jian Wushuang, but in the blink of an eye, Jian Wushuang's divine power and condition were restored to the peak?

What was going on?

Was it a magic trick?

Jian Wushuang sneered in his heart when he saw the stunned expressions on their faces.

"If I didn't have enough confidence, why would I waste my time with you?" Jian Wushuang sneered.

Yes, he had expected this scene from the beginning.

He also guessed that the experts of the three Saint Realms would join hands to kill him and force him into a desperate situation.

However, the desperate situation in the eyes of ordinary cultivators was nothing like that in Jian Wushuang's eyes.

It was true that he had used up 90% of his divine power and was almost exhausted.

But do not forget that Jian Wushuang had once cultivated a special secret skill.

This secret skill was the emperor's order skill that Xue Bei had taught him!

The emperor's order skill could be used to refine an emperor's order doppelganger and allow the doppelganger to store divine power equivalent to his own in case of emergency.

Jian Wushuang had already cultivated the emperor's order skill. He had also refined an emperor's order doppelganger with the help of the corpse of a Principles Master that he had obtained from the Xue Bei Mystic Realm, this emperor's order doppelganger contained divine power equivalent to his own.

Just now, he had used up more than 90% of his divine power. However, because of the existence of the emperor's order clone, he had infused the divine power in the emperor's order clone into his own body, so his divine power naturally recovered in an instant, his condition immediately returned to its peak!

This method was something that the three Saint Realms had not expected.

"Three Saint Realms, I've already said that you're not qualified to kill me." Jian Wushuang's indifferent laughter spread throughout the void, the experts of the three Saint Realms were all excited.

Even the Light King and the Nine Temples Saintess looked a little pale.

"Humph, so what if your divine power is restored?"

"At most, I'll kill you again, and you'll be exhausted. I don't believe you can use the same trick again," Silver Wolf said coldly.

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows and then smiled. "You're right. I can restore my divine power to its peak in an instant. It's already good enough for me to use this trick once. It's impossible for me to use it a second time, but...I don't intend to continue fighting with you. It's enough for me to play with you for so long. It's time for me to leave."

"Ridiculous. This space-time has been completely sealed by my magic formation. Do you want to leave? Where can you go?" Gu Zhenzi smiled disdainfully. He was very confident in his golden magic formation.

"Is that so?"

Jian Wushuang's lips curled into a special arc. Then his figure flashed and disappeared without a trace.

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Chapter 3234: Had Been Played

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"What, what is this?"

"Teleportation?"

Seeing that Jian Wushuang had disappeared and that even the Light King and the Nine Temples Saintess could not detect him, the experts of the three Saint Realms were stunned, the next moment, they burst out in exclamations.

"How is this possible?"

"Impossible!" Gu Zhenzi shouted on the spot, "This space-time is completely sealed by my golden array. How can he teleport in this space-time? This is absolutely impossible!"

Impossible!

It was impossible!

Almost all the experts present found it unbelievable.

But soon, they thought of a possibility.

“Could it be...that move?” Silver Wolf’s pupils constricted.

The other experts of the three great Saint Realms, including the Light King and the Nine Temples Saintess, also reacted immediately.

“Space-time teleportation! It’s space-time teleportation!”

“The space-time divine Palace Master created the move with the strongest life-saving ability of the space-time divine technique!”

“He, he’s just an Immortal Saint. How could he master space-time teleportation?”

The surrounding experts were amazed.

The space-time divine skill was well-known in the Divine Beginning Realm, and most of the people present knew about it.

Seeing that Jian Wushuang could still teleport away despite being completely sealed in space-time, everyone thought of space-time teleportation.

After understanding the situation, the experts watching the battle all had strange expressions.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis clearly controlled time and space teleportation and could leave at will, but he didn’t leave at first. Instead, he fought with the three Saint Realms for so long and left when everyone in the three Saint Realms thought he was cornered. This method...”

“Hehe, what an interesting scene.”

“As expected, the expressions of the experts of the three great Saints Realms have become very ugly.”

Many people were gloating.

“We’ve been played! We’ve actually been played by this Heavenly Sword Marquis?” An Invincible Saint from the Destruction Saint Region could not help but shout.

Played?

Hearing these two words, the three great Saint Realms, whether it was the Peak Saints, Invincible Saints, Silver Wolf, Thunder God, or Gu Zhenzi, these top experts on the True Saint List...the Light King and the Nine Temples Saintess were also stunned.

Yes, they had been fooled.

The other party could have used space-time teleportation at the beginning, but he did not do so. Instead, he fought them head-on and used his magnificent divine power to tangle with them.

Although Jian Wushuang’s vast divine power did make them feel difficult to deal with, his divine power was not infinite and could be continuously consumed. This gave the three Saint Realms hope to kill Jian Wushuang.

That was why they spared no effort later. Everyone, including the Light King and the Nine Temples Saintess, attacked together and finally exhausted Jian Wushuang’s divine power. It seemed that Jian Wushuang was in a desperate situation, suddenly, Jian Wushuang’s condition returned to its peak?

Forget it.

After all, even if his divine power was restored again, they could continue to attack and exhaust Jian Wushuang's divine power again, but it would take more effort.

However, who would have thought that Jian Wushuang would tell them at the last moment that he had mastered space-time teleportation? That he could leave anytime and anywhere?

This time, no one could calm down.

It was obvious that Jian Wushuang was deliberately teasing them.

He was making them lose face in front of so many experts!

The three Saint Realms had sent so many experts, including Light King and Nine Temples Saintess, and so many people attacked Heavenly Sword Marquis together. After a long time, Heavenly Sword Marquis left their eyes?

The three Saint Realms were humiliated.

Not only were they humiliated, but they were also praised as a joke.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis..."

The Light King stood there and looked at the place where Jian Wushuang had disappeared with a strange look in his eyes. "Facing such a terrifying lineup of experts from the three Saint Realms, you could have left, but you insisted on staying with us for such a long time and deliberately made fun of us. Haha, you are really bold and smart!"

Even the Light King had to admire Jian Wushuang's methods.

It was not only the nearly endless divine power but also the ability to restore the nearly exhausted divine power to its peak in an instant, as well as the time-space teleportation to leave the battlefield. Any one of these methods was enough to shock people, it was enough to shock people.

"In such a situation, not only can you leave calmly, but you can also play us for a fool. Heavenly Sword Marquis, I have a hunch that you will have a bright future after escaping this encirclement. I hope you and I can meet again and fight again." The Light King smiled indifferently, then he glanced at Silver Wolf.

"Silver Wolf, I have done what I should do, but I still can't kill Heavenly Sword Marquis. I can't do anything about it. Goodbye."

The Light King did not want to stay any longer. After saying this, his figure flashed and he flew into the distance.

After the Light King left...

"Everyone, I will leave too." The Nine Temples Saintess also left.

The people of the three Saint Realms watched as Light King and Nine Temples Saintess left. Although they felt a little uncomfortable, they did not stop them.

Light King and Nine Temples Saintess were not from the three Saint Realms to begin with. This time, they only agreed to fight because the three Saint Realms gave them conditions that they could not refuse. In the battle just now, it was obvious that...both the Light King and the Nine Temples Saintess had used their full strength.

Especially the Nine Temples Saintess. She had even used her strongest move, but she could not kill Jian Wushuang.

Since they had used their full strength, they naturally could not blame the Light King and the Nine Temples Saintess. They could only blame Jian Wushuang for being too heaven-defying and too powerful.

A moment later, the people of the three Saint Realms gathered together. Silver Wolf, Thunder God, Gu Zhenzi, and Wan Xuan all looked extremely unsightly.

"We can't do anything about it. Heavenly Sword Marquis controlled time-space teleportation. From the beginning, we couldn't kill him. He deliberately stayed just to play with us," Thunder God said in a low voice.

"Time-space teleportation can even ignore time-space seal. To restrict time-space teleportation, unless someone can use time-space seal, few people in the Divine Beginning Realm can use time-space seal. More than half of the top Principles Masters who are qualified to use it are from the Temporal Temple..." Thunder God said.

"There is time and space to move this move in, we want to kill him in the Blood Wave Realm, is simply a fool's dream!" Silver Wolf shook his head..

Chapter 3235: With Great Pleasure

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"I have no choice!"

At the thought of Jian Wushuang's boundless divine power and the move of time-space teleportation, the experts of the three Saint Realms shook their heads and sighed.

The move of time-space teleportation alone made them helpless.

After all, there were only a group of Immortal Saints in the Blood Wave Realm. They could only seal time-space at most, but they could not use time-space imprisonment at all. Naturally, they could not restrict Jian Wushuang. In other words...Jian Wushuang could leave and come as he pleased in the Blood Wave Realm.

No one killed him.

"Report. We can't kill Heavenly Sword Marquis with our ability anymore." Thunder God sighed and took out the token to send a message.

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In the Magnificent Palace, when the Nether Sky Master learned what happened in the Blood Wave Realm from Thunder God, even the Nether Sky Master was silent for a long time.

After a long time, Sky Nether Master finally spoke, "That Heavenly Sword Marquis' divine power is very vast. This is within my expectations. After all, the levels of life are different. Previously, the Sorcerer God Sect sent three law masters to kill this Heavenly Sword Marquis. In the end, under the encirclement of these three Principles Masters, he was able to hold on for a very long time, and his divine power did not dry up."

"However, other than the vastness of his divine power, he has even mastered space-time teleportation. This is beyond my expectations."

"Lord Nether Sky, the Heavenly Sword Marquis can use space-time teleportation. With the power of us Immortal Saints, it is impossible to kill him," Thunder God said.

"I know this." Nether Sky Master nodded slightly, "Forget it, Thunder God. You guys continue to explore the Blood Wave Realm. As for the Heavenly Sword Marquis, you guys don't need to bother about him. I will think of other ways to kill him. What you need to do is to be as cautious as possible of him and prevent him from attacking you. Also, don't let him get the opportunities in the Blood Wave Realm. You must remember this!"

"After all, he is just an Immortal Saint, yet he is already so difficult to deal with. Once he becomes a Principles Master, it will be even more difficult to kill him." Nether Sky Master reminded.

"Yes." Thunder God nodded respectfully.

Soon, Thunder God left, while Nether Sky Master stood alone in the palace, his gaze slowly becoming misty. "If I can't kill him in the Blood Wave Realm, I'll have to kill him outside the realm. In that case, the Temporal Temple will certainly intervene. Tsk, tsk, it seems that the three Saint Realms and the Temporal Temple will inevitably have a big fight!"

The leisurely voice echoed in the palace and did not disappear for a long time.

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The Blood Wave Realm was near the center of the void.

Buzz! Jian Wushuang appeared out of thin air.

After he appeared, he let out a long sigh, and then a playful smile appeared on his face. "I deliberately fought with them for a long time, and I deliberately let them see the hope of killing me. In the end, I used space-time teleportation and left. I guess the people of the three Saint Realms must be mad with anger."

In this battle, Jian Wushuang did deliberately make fun of the experts of the three Saint Realms.

Of course, this was not all. Even making fun of the three Saint Realms was not one-third of Jian Wushuang's purpose.

His real purpose was to train himself through this battle.

After all, his strength was still too weak, and the previous battle was only at the level of a Peak Saint. As for the Invincible Saint...although they had fought before, the time was very short, Jian Wushuang could not fully sense the opponent's strength and the huge gap between them.

But this time, Jian Wushuang fought to his heart's content.

From the beginning to the end of the battle, he had been crushed and trampled over, but at least he had a great understanding of the opponent's strength. He also felt the strong pressure from the opponent, the gap between his strength and his own.

Therefore, he had gained a lot from this battle.

The most important point was that this battle gave him a faint sense of an opportunity to make a breakthrough!

Yes, it was an opportunity to make a breakthrough.

In the 300 years of meditation on the time-space island, his realm had greatly improved, from a rank four True Saint to the limit of a rank six True Saint.

Jian Wushuang had thought that he would stay at the sixth-rank True Saint Realm for a long time, but this battle was besieged by the three experts of the Saint Realm, the Light King, the Nine Temples Saintess, and others, he could vaguely sense the opportunity to make a breakthrough.

Although the opportunity was not clear, Jian Wushuang still caught it.

"It has only been ten days since the Blood Wave Realm opened. There is still some time before the Blood Wave Token is born. I can make it in time!" Jian Wushuang clenched his hands, his eyes shining.

"Now I should find a place to cultivate in seclusion and think of a way to make a breakthrough. Once I make a breakthrough and reach the rank seven True Saint Realm, my strength will be greatly enhanced with my secret skills. In addition, there is the blood blade swordsmanship..."

"The battle between Duan Lang and Liu Cheng has touched me a lot. If I have the chance, I will master the blood drop move. When I use the shadowless escape skill with the rank seven True Saint Realm cultivation and the blood drop move, I will be able to kill even an Invincible Saint!"

Jian Wushuang's heart was racing.

Without hesitation, he found a quiet place nearby and opened a temporary cave mansion, so he began to cultivate in seclusion.

While Jian Wushuang was in seclusion, the battle in the Blood Wave Realm caused a huge wave.

Countless Peak Saints in the Blood Wave Realm were shocked by the battle.

"The three Saint Realms are already very powerful. They even invited two experts, Light King and Nine Temples Saintess, just to kill a rank six True Saint of the Temporal Temple. What a big deal!"

"It is indeed generous, but the key point is that at the end of this battle, the Heavenly Sword Marquis used spacetime teleportation in front of so many experts of the three Saint Realms. This is simply a slap to the three Saint Realms' faces."

"Tsk tsk, fighting with the three Saint Realms alone for so long, the Light King and the Nine Temples Saintess have already made their moves. With so many experts attacking, they didn't manage to kill the

Heavenly Sword Marquis. Instead, they were played by the Heavenly Sword Marquis. The people of the three Saint Realms are really useless!”

“Trash, what a bunch of trash!”

“Hehe, the three Saint Realms have lost a lot of face this time.”

“Actually, it’s not that the three Saint Realms aren’t powerful. You have to know that the Light King and the Nine Temples Saintess are both there. It can only be said that Heavenly Sword Marquis is too powerful.”

In the central region of the Blood Wave Realm, every corner was talking about this battle.

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Chapter 3236: Survival First

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The battle between the three Saint Realms and Jian Wushuang had been witnessed by so many people that it was impossible to keep it a secret.

Almost all the Immortal Saints in the Blood Wave Realm had received the news of this battle, and the people from the Temporal Temple were no exception.

“Tsk, tsk, the Heavenly Sword Marquis has mastered the move of space-time teleportation. No wonder he is so confident in his life-saving ability. With this move, at least in the Blood Wave Realm, no one can really threaten him,” Duan Lang said with a smile.

“The three Saint Realms have suffered a great loss this time,” Yue Yu also said.

“Everyone, guess what the forces of the Divine Beginning Realm will say about the Heavenly Sword Marquis after this battle?” Qian Hongzi suddenly asked.

“What will they say?” Duan Lang and the others immediately looked over with a hint of expectation in their eyes.

“After this battle, the forces of the Divine Beginning Realm will have many comments about the Heavenly Sword Marquis. There are all kinds of comments, but this comment in my hand is quite pertinent. Take a look, everyone.” Qian Hongzi took out a token.

Duan Lang and the others immediately looked over.

This comment was indeed very pertinent. It mentioned that Jian Wushuang was only at rank six True Saint Realm, and then carefully analyzed the previous battle.

Some of Jian Wushuang’s trump cards were also analyzed very well.

For example, Jian Wushuang had the solitary hell move, which almost caused Thunder God to fall.

Of course, the highest evaluation of Jian Wushuang was his life-saving ability.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis is suspected to be a special life-form. His soul is very special. Ordinary soul attacks are ineffective, and he has incredible divine power. Under the siege of the three Saint Realms, Light King, and Nine Temples Saintess, he lasted for a long time. In the end, his divine power was restored to its peak like a magic trick. It’s not clear whether his divine power is really endless!”

“At the same time, Heavenly Sword Marquis has mastered the move of time-space teleportation...”

The evaluation clearly described some of Jian Wushuang’s abilities.

For example, time-space teleportation was explained in detail.

Finally, a comprehensive evaluation was given...

“He has nearly unlimited divine power, and his soul attacks are ineffective. In addition, he has mastered the move of time-space teleportation. Although he is weak and can only be considered a relatively strong Peak Saint, his life-saving ability is enough to rank first among the many Immortal Saints in the Divine Beginning World!”

After reading this evaluation, Duan Lang’s expression became very interesting.

“Life-saving ability first?”

“Among all the Immortal Saints in the Divine Beginning Realm, life-saving ability first?”

“Is this referring to the Heavenly Marquis Brothers?”

The people from the Temporal Temple were all a little shocked.

After all, this was the entire Divine Beginning Realm!

The Divine Beginning Realm was vast and boundless. There were countless experts and countless Immortal Saints. Just this time, there were many Peak Immortal Saints in the Blood Wave Realm. Moreover, these Peak Immortal Saints all had extraordinary methods, life-saving skills were especially short. Those who reached the level of a Peak Saint more or less had some life-saving skills. Some of the Peak Saint’s life-saving skills were even more ridiculously powerful.

They knew that some people had life-saving skills that even the Principles Master could not do anything to.

However, under such circumstances, the forces of the Divine Beginning Realm almost universally recognized Jian Wushuang’s life-saving skills as the number one among the Immortal Saints!

He was number one!

Just like how the Light King was recognized as the number one in strength, Jian Wushuang was still very impressive even though he was the number one in life-saving ability and not in battle strength.

“After this battle, the Heavenly Marquis Brothers will truly become famous in the Divine Beginning Realm. Their fame will probably be greater than most of the experts on the True Saint List,” Duan Lang said.

“The number one in life-saving ability, tsk tsk...” Yue Yu also praised.

“Oh right, Di Hao, you challenged the Light King in that battle. Although you were defeated, your strength was recognized by the Light King. Now, the various factions in the Divine Beginning Realm also have a very high evaluation of you. Although that True Saint List has yet to be updated, most people have already ranked you third on the True Saint List. Your fame has also increased by a lot,” Qian Hongzi suddenly said.

Hearing this, Di Hao only nodded slightly, but his expression was still very cold.

Indeed, in addition to Jian Wushuang’s shock at the entire Blood Wave Realm, the battle between Di Hao and the Light King also attracted a lot of attention.

It was just that Jian Wushuang temporarily overshadowed Di Hao’s limelight. However, there was no doubt that Di Hao had the battle strength of the top three on the True Saint List.

“In any case, since the Heavenly Marquis Brothers escaped from the three Saint Realms, we didn’t lose anything this time. On the contrary, the three Saint Realms lost a lot of face. It’s already very profitable,” Qian Hongzi said with a smile, “By the way, where are the Heavenly Marquis Brothers now? Do you want us to meet up with him?”

“I just contacted him. He said that he is in seclusion and won’t be with us for the time being,” Duan Lang said with a strange tone.

“Seclusion?” Qian Hongzi was stunned, but then he smiled. “Maybe he gained something from the previous battle. We don’t need to care about it. We’ll just go on our own adventures. After the Heavenly Marquis Brothers come out of seclusion, he should come back to meet us. Besides, with his life-saving ability, he can do whatever he wants in the Blood Wave Realm alone.”

Hearing this, everyone laughed.

...

While the entire Blood Wave Realm was shocked and excited by Jian Wushuang’s battle, the main character of this incident, Jian Wushuang, began to cultivate in a cave mansion.

In the cave mansion, Jian Wushuang sat alone with his legs crossed. His body was filled with surging divine power.

He was preparing and accumulating his strength.

In the blink of an eye, three days had passed.

During these three days, Jian Wushuang had adjusted his condition to the peak, and his divine power had also reached the limit.

At this moment, he flipped his palm, and immediately, divine power fruits emitting a tempting fragrance appeared in front of him.

These divine power fruits were prepared by Jian Wushuang before he entered the Blood Wave Realm. Divine power fruits could quickly accumulate divine power.

During the 300 years that Jian Wushuang had spent on the time-space island, the reason why he was able to increase his realm so quickly was that he had just reached this realm, he would immediately accumulate divine power to reach the peak of this realm through the divine power fruit.

However, besides accumulating divine power, the divine power fruit could also be used to make a breakthrough.

After all, to break through a realm by force, a large amount of divine power was needed.

“Let’s begin!”

Jian Wushuang took a deep breath and swallowed the divine power fruits in front of him.

He swallowed more than ten divine power fruits in one breath. After these divine power fruits entered his body, they immediately turned into a large amount of pure divine power.

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Chapter 3237: Had Begun

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Two hours later.

Boom!

Jian Wushuang’s body suddenly shook, and the divine power aura on his body immediately began to change drastically.

“Rank seven True Saint, we’re here!”

Jian Wushuang opened his eyes, a hint of surprise flashing in them.

He had thought that his breakthrough would take some effort, but in fact, his breakthrough was very smooth. He relied on his accumulated divine power to attack again and again. After only a dozen times, the barrier was broken.

After he reached the rank seven True Saint Realm, his divine power immediately began to change.

The power of his divine power rose to another level.

“It’s a pity that I don’t have enough time and I don’t have that many divine power fruits. Otherwise, I could have directly reached the peak of rank seven by relying on the divine power fruits,” Jian Wushuang sighed.

However, Jian Wushuang was very satisfied even though he was only at the seventh rank.

Before he had made the breakthrough, his divine power had been fully unleashed because of his special life level and the secret skills he had cultivated. It was comparable to that of an ordinary Invincible Saint, now that he had made the breakthrough from a rank six True Saint to a rank seven True Saint, his divine power had soared again. In terms of pure power, he was now stronger than many Invincible Saints.

Even the experts on the True Saint List were not as strong as him in terms of basic divine power.

Compared with the experts on the True Saint List, his divine power was so strong that he could only comprehend the principles. There was a gap between him and the absolute arts.

However, it was impossible for him to make up for this gap in the Blood Wave Realm.

“It’s still some time before the Blood Wave Token comes into being, and during this time... It depends on whether I’m lucky enough to completely master the blood drop one move.” Jian Wushuang’s eyes flashed with a fierce light, soon, he closed his eyes again and began to comprehend.

Time continued to pass.

In the Blood Wave Realm, although the Blood Wave Token still had not come into being, all kinds of fights were going on.

Many unknown people had appeared one after another. Although they were not famous, they were exceptionally powerful. Some of them had even caused quite a big impact on the True Saint List.

In short, while everyone was waiting for the Blood Wave Token to appear, the Blood Wave Realm was in a frenzy.

Because there were too many experts that had appeared and caused too much impact on the True Saint List, the True Saint List had been changed five times.

The current ranking of the True Saint List was very different from before, especially the top ten positions.

The current top ten ranks of the True Saint List were as follows.

First on the True Saint List, the Light King! (Lone warrior.)

Second on the True Saint List, the Saint Devil Son! (Heaven-cleaving Alliance.)

Third on the True Saint List, the Nether Sky Emperor! (Lone warrior.)

Fourth on the True Saint List, Di Hao! (Temporal Temple.)

Fifth on the True Saint List, Nine Temples Saintess! (Suspected nine-tailed race.)

Sixth on the True Saint List, Divine Master Ku! (Heavenly Ancestor Daoist Sect.)

Seventh on the True Saint List, Silver Wolf (Life and Death Saint Realm.)

Eighth on the True Saint List, Cold Heart! (Supreme Oblivion Valley.)

Ninth on the True Saint List, Thunder God! (Destruction Saint Realm.)

Tenth on the True Saint Rank, Snow Saint! (Burning Heart Heavenly Sect.)

...

In the top ten rankings, Nether Sky Emperor, Cold Heart, and Snow Saint were all powerful warriors who suddenly appeared in the Blood Wave Realm.

Especially the Nether Sky Emperor, who was ranked third after suppressing Di Hao and the Nine Temples Saintess.

Even the top ten had such a change, and the rankings below the top ten had even greater changes.

Time passed, and in a flash, the Blood Wave Realm had been opened for a whole month.

...

In the central region of the Blood Wave Realm, three figures gathered in a desolate mountain.

These three people came from the same sect. There was an Invincible Saint and two Peak Saints. This lineup could be considered pretty good in the Blood Wave Realm.

"Senior Brother Zi, have you heard? Lei Ao of the Starless Palace was defeated by someone. Moreover, he was easily defeated." A slightly plump middle-aged man said.

"Of course, I know about this."

The purple-haired, purple-eyed young man sneered, "I've dealt with Lei Ao before. He's indeed very strong. I'm not his match in a one-on-one fight. Because of this, every time we meet, he always acts superior to me, which makes me very unhappy. However, in the Blood Wave Realm, there are as many experts as the clouds, and there are countless Invincible Saints. There are also many people who are stronger than Lei Ao. If he dares to be so arrogant again, I'm afraid he won't even know how he died."

The purple-haired, purple-eyed young man's words clearly carried a hint of schadenfreude.

"That's true, but it also fully illustrates the dangers of the Blood Wave Realm. There are too many experts here. With the three of us, we are nothing in this place. Therefore, the three of us must be extremely careful when snatching the Blood Wave Token." The last person said.

"Of course. If there's a chance, we'll snatch the Blood Wave Token. But if there aren't certain conditions, we must treat it calmly," said the purple-haired, purple-eyed young man.

At this moment...

Boom!

The ground suddenly shook, as if something was soaring into the sky.

Then, the three of them immediately sensed a special fluctuation coming from nearby.

This fluctuation made their pupils shrink.

"This fluctuation, this is..."

"The Blood Wave Token, the birth of the Blood Wave Token!"

"Is it finally about to begin? And the place where the first Blood Wave Token was born happens to be near us?" The purple-haired, purple-eyed young man's eyes flashed with a demonic purple light.

"We're in a relatively remote area in the central area. I've observed before that there are only a dozen or so people around us, and most of them are alone, and they're all Peak Saints. There's not a single

Invincible Saint. With the strength of the three of us working together, we have at least a fifty percent chance of getting it!”

When they thought of this, their eyes immediately turned scarlet.

“Quick, hurry over!”

“No matter what, we must take this Blood Wave Token!”

“Anyone who dares to stop us will be killed without mercy!”

...

Just a month after the Blood Wave Realm opened, the first Blood Wave Token finally appeared.

After the birth of this Blood Wave Token, it immediately attracted many experts from nearby to rush over to fight over it. Following that, a large-scale chaotic battle began.

This battle lasted for an hour before the Blood Wave Token was obtained by Divine Master Ku, who was ranked sixth on the True Saint List.

The battle for the first Blood Wave Token ended.

However, everyone knew that with the birth of the first Blood Wave Token, the cruel slaughter within the Blood Wave Realm began!

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Chapter 3238: Enemies Have a Narrow Road

In the middle of the Blood Wave Realm, five figures were slowly moving forward.

Upon closer inspection, the expressions of these five people were not very good, especially the handsome young man in the lead, who was wearing a luxurious silver robe. There was even a hint of viciousness in his eyes, as if he knew that this handsome young man was furious, the four people behind him did not dare to say a single word on the way.

“Bastard! That Blood Wave Token was already in our hands, but Divine Master Ku took it away!”

“Divine Master Ku!”

This handsome young man, who was also the famous carefree young master of the Divine Beginning Realm, was so angry that he gritted his teeth.

Just now, the first Blood Wave Token was born. He happened to be not far from here, and he was also the first to participate in the competition. His own strength was extremely strong, and he had the help of these four powerful Immortal Saints behind him, he easily took the Blood Wave Token, but just as he was about to leave with the token, Divine Master Ku arrived.

Divine Master Ku was one of the top ten existences on the True Saint List. Once he arrived, even if it was just one person, he could easily crush them. In the end, the Blood Wave Token fell into Divine Master

Ku's hands, meanwhile, they had worked for nothing. In fact, during the struggle, some people had almost lost their lives.

"Divine Master Ku was ranked sixth on the True Saint Ranking. I'm indeed not his match in a one-on-one fight. Unfortunately, the dark killing array that I specially prepared before entering the Blood Wave Realm went awry. The Blood Eagle that was most suitable to control the principles of death was killed!"

"Although I changed a person at the last minute, this person's comprehension of the principles of death is not as good as Blood Eagle's. His control of the dark cleaving formation is not as good as Blood Eagle's. When he works with us, his power is greatly reduced. He can't use the true power of this formation. Otherwise, why would I be afraid of Master Ku?" Carefree Young Master was indeed very angry, it's depressing.

He is the number one genius of Xiaoyao mansion, his own strength is really outstanding, all qualified for the True Saint List.

And he took the opportunity of the Blood Wave Realm very seriously, so before entering the Blood Wave Realm, he had begun to prepare, not only carefully with him into the Blood Wave Realm with the strong! And he also specially prepared an incomparably powerful joint attack array, is this killing Ming array!

This dark cleaving formation was executed by a total of five people working together. Moreover, these five people had to comprehend several different principles, and the principle of death was one of them.

Previously, he had carefully selected a few people who had already been confirmed to be in control of the dark cleaving formation. Those people had already become extremely familiar with the control of the formation. If they were to work together with him, they would definitely be able to unleash an extremely powerful might, however, just as the Blood Wave Realm was about to open, Xue Ying, who controlled the corner of the death principles formation, died.

He died at the hands of Jian Wushuang.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis... I heard that he used the three Saint Realms. The experts of the three Saint Realms came together, and they even invited Light King and Nine Temples Saintess, but they failed to kill him. The three Saint Realms are really useless."

Master Xiaoyao hated Jian Wushuang, especially after the battle. Of course, he hoped that the three Saint Realms could kill Jian Wushuang before, however, that was not the case.

While Master Xiaoyao was angry, a figure slowly floated toward them.

"Eh?"

Master Xiaoyao and the others immediately looked over and quickly saw the appearance of the person.

"This appearance..." Master Xiaoyao was stunned.

The four people behind him also looked very strange.

Jian Wushuang was now very famous in the Blood Wave Realm, so they had naturally paid attention to him. They had also seen the battle scenes of Jian Wushuang, so they could recognize him at a glance.

The young man in a golden robe...carrying a longsword on his back and emitting the aura of a rank seven True Saint was undoubtedly Heavenly Sword Marquis!

"Heavenly Sword Marquis!"

"It's him!"

A cold light flashed in Young Master Xiaoyao's eyes. "I was just talking about Heavenly Sword Marquis. I didn't expect him to appear in front of me in the blink of an eye. It's really a narrow road for enemies!"

Master Xiaoyao was full of hatred for Jian Wushuang. Now, he met Jian Wushuang who had just come out of seclusion.

The narrow road for enemies was indeed a narrow road for enemies!

"Let's go!"

Master Xiaoyao and the other three went up to meet him.

...

Jian Wushuang stood in the void and saw the arrival of the five people in front of him. He looked calm and did not show any fear.

What a joke. Even the experts of the three Saint Realms, Light King, and the Saintess could not kill him. In the Blood Wave Realm, he could do whatever he wanted.

"Oh, it's him?"

When the five people approached, Jian Wushuang immediately recognized the leader, Young Master Xiaoyao.

Young Master Xiaoyao was famous in the Divine Beginning Realm. Jian Wushuang had seen his information before, so he could recognize him at a glance.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis." Young Master Xiaoyao's cold voice echoed between heaven and earth. The four people who had followed Young Master Xiaoyao immediately spread out and surrounded Jian Wushuang.

"What? Do you want to fight me?" Jian Wushuang looked around indifferently.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis, I know that your life-saving ability is terrible. All the forces in the Divine Beginning Realm rank you as the best among the Immortal Saints. It's impossible for us to kill you alone. However, although we can't kill you, we can still teach you a lesson," Young Master Xiaoyao said.

"Teach me a lesson?" Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows. He was not surprised that he had killed an expert under Young Master Xiaoyao's command before entering the Blood Wave Realm, which should have affected Young Master Xiaoyao's plan, it was normal for him to have some complaints about him.

"Young Master Xiaoyao, we didn't have a big grudge before. I only killed one of your Peak Saints. As far as I know, Xue Ying doesn't have a great relationship with you. He's only useful to you. So I think it's better for us to stay out of each other's way," Jian Wushuang said.

“Mind your own business? What a joke. You’ve already killed my man, and you still have the nerve to say that?” Master Xiaoyao shouted, “Go, use the underworld killing magic formation. I want to torture him to death!”

Master Xiaoyao also knew that he could not kill Jian Wushuang, but even if Jian Wushuang tortured him once, it would greatly reduce his anger.

Buzz ~ ~ ~

As Master Xiaoyao gave the order, streams of strange power rose directly..

Chapter 3239: Drop of Blood

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“Alas!”

Jian Wushuang sighed when he saw this scene.

He did not want to fight with Young Master Xiaoyao. After all, there was no great enmity between them, so there was no need to fight.

But now that Young Master Xiaoyao had taken the initiative to attack him, he had no choice but to fight.

“Since you want to fight, let’s do it.” Jian Wushuang’s eyes shone with a bright light. Buzz. A large amount of divine power instantly rose.

At this moment, Jian Wushuang had already used all three of his secret skills, and his battle strength immediately increased to the limit.

Young Master Xiaoyao and the other five surrounded Jian Wushuang in the center. Each of them emitted an extremely strong power of principles. The power of rules was different, but under the influence of the magic formation, they were all connected.

“Get down!”

Young Master Xiaoyao, who was in front of Jian Wushuang, held a huge saber in his hand. The saber carried vast flames and even spread out to form a sea of fire. He was the flame dominator in this sea of fire, with the help of the magic formation, the power of his saber was even more shocking. He swung his saber toward Jian Wushuang.

It was obvious that he wanted to crush Jian Wushuang with brute force.

Jian Wushuang was not afraid at all when he saw the saber coming toward him. A surge of astonishing sword essence rose up, accompanied by a faint roar that echoed in the world. Jian Wushuang’s Blood Mountain Sword had already been slashed out.

It was the peerless sword technique, Xi Xiang!

Clang!

When the two collided, a crisp sound was produced. Jian Wushuang’s body shook slightly, and then he retreated backward.

However, Master Xiaoyao's saber was also blocked.

"Eh?"

Master Xiaoyao looked at Jian Wushuang in surprise and said, "This kid blocked my saber attack head-on?"

After all, he was very strong. In terms of battle strength, he could make it to the True Saint List. His full-strength saber attack was extremely powerful, and with the help of the Netherkill Magic Formation, the power of his saber attack was greatly increased, however, when his saber moved and clashed with Jian Wushuang, he only had a slight advantage?

"Didn't he say that his strength is only at the peak of the Saint Realm? He is still far from being an Invincible Saint, but now his attack power is obviously much stronger than that of an ordinary Invincible Saint?" Young Master Xiaoyao was puzzled, but he soon felt relieved.

After all, when Jian Wushuang met the three Saint Realms, he was only a rank six True Saint. But now, he was obviously a rank seven True Saint!

The gap between a rank six True Saint and a rank seven True Saint was very big, so Jian Wushuang's divine power was greatly enhanced.

"Humph, even if you are stronger than before, you will still be completely crushed by the Netherkill magic formation of the five of us!" Young Master Xiaoyao was absolutely confident.

Beside him, his four subordinates also made their moves.

Although these four were only at the Peak Saint Realm, their combat strength was extremely strong. Together with the Netherkill array, they could display combat strength that was not inferior to that of an Invincible Saint. Most importantly, the principles they comprehended were connected, the power of the methods or secret techniques that relied on the power of principles would also greatly increase.

Under such circumstances, even if they met a real expert on the True Saint List, even if they were in the middle level, they could still fight him head-on!

Previously, when they met Master Ku, it was because he was too strong and ranked too high. They had no choice but to deal with him. However, they felt that it was more than enough to deal with Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang fought with the five people in the magic formation a few times and immediately realized that the magic formation was difficult to deal with.

"Is this the magic formation that Master Xiaoyao specially prepared before entering the Blood Wave Realm? Xue Ying should have been among them, but he was killed by me." Jian Wushuang smiled faintly. "With this magic formation, I will definitely be crushed in a head-on fight. Forget it, I won't waste time with them. I'll kill them directly!"

A fierce light flashed in Jian Wushuang's eyes, but in the next moment, his figure flashed and disappeared in the center of the magic formation.

"He disappeared?"

“It’s an escape art! It’s his escape art!”

“Unity!” Master Xiaoyao glanced at a white-robed elder beside him.

The white-robed elder was Saint Unity. He was also a well-known top saint. What the Unity Saint Elixir was best at was the soul!

Jian Wushuang was famous in the blood wave world. Most people knew about his skills and strength, including his life-saving ability, escape art, and assassination skills. As for this escape art...many experts in the Blood Wave Realm also knew that a Peak Saint of the soul realm could sense his location.

Saint Guiyi happened to have this ability, which was why Young Master Xiaoyao dared to attack Jian Wushuang.

“Humph, although your escape skill is powerful, it’s useless as long as someone can sense your location,” Young Master Xiaoyao sneered.

Saint Guiyi had released his soul power to the maximum and had instantly sensed Jian Wushuang’s existence.

“Iron Dragon, he’s behind you!” Saint Guiyi shouted.

The barefooted, messy-haired Saint Iron Dragon immediately turned around and saw Jian Wushuang’s figure quietly appearing.

He did not make any movements. If Saint Guiyi had not warned him, Saint Iron Dragon would not have noticed him at all.

Now that he had noticed him in advance, Saint Iron Dragon was not afraid at all.

“Sure enough, with Saint Guiyi, who is good at soul, around, my shadowless escape skill is still very useful for sneak attacks. But, so what if I have reacted in advance?” Jian Wushuang smiled faintly, the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand suddenly stabbed out.

A streak of blood light flashed in the void as if a drop of blood had suddenly appeared.

Saint Iron Dragon had been absolutely confident that Jian Wushuang would not be able to do anything to him after he had detected his figure in advance.

However, when Jian Wushuang stabbed out with his longsword...

When the sword stabbed out, Saint Iron Dragon instantly revealed a terrified expression.

“Too, too fast...”

Saint Iron Dragon did not have time to think. He desperately tried to swing his weapon to block Jian Wushuang’s sword.

But it was obvious that his speed could not keep up with the blood-red sword light.

Chi!

The blood-red sword light was not hindered at all. It directly hit the divine body of Saint Iron Dragon, and then an incredible power suddenly burst out.

The first move of the bloody sword technique, dripping blood!

The sword rose, and the blood fell!

The most terrifying thing about this sword was not just its speed, but the terrifying power condensed at the tip of the sword and suddenly exploded, instantly piercing through the opponent's divine body!

Under this power, Saint Iron Dragon's divine body collapsed on the spot!

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Chapter 3240: Kill

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Buzz! In just a moment, Saint Iron Dragon's divine body had recovered.

However, after the divine body was reassembled, Saint Iron Dragon was shocked.

"I, I lost 70% of my divine power?" Saint Iron Dragon was terrified.

He was a Peak Saint and had abundant divine power. If it was just a normal divine body collapse, he would only need to use 20% to 30% of his divine power to reassemble. But now...he had used 70% of his divine power to regroup. It was obvious that Jian Wushuang's attack was extraordinary.

And it was true.

The blood-blade sword art was the strongest assassination sword art created by the Blood Blade Master.

Since it was an assassination, it was natural to hit the target with one strike without giving the opponent any time to struggle. However, all the cultivators above the Immortal Saint Realm had mastered the immortal body, so it was very difficult to kill the target with one strike.

Therefore, the bloody sword skill did not just destroy the opponent's divine body in an instant. At the same time, when the sword blade entered the opponent's divine body, it would release a shocking power, it would also destroy the opponent's divine power to the greatest extent.

Just like the sword move that Jian Wushuang had just performed, it had destroyed nearly 40% of the divine power of Saint Iron Dragon's realm while penetrating the divine body of Saint Iron Dragon's Realm. In addition, the Blood Mountain Sword had been infused with three drops of cold blood venom, the three drops of cold blood venom had also crazily eroded Saint Iron Dragon's divine power, causing him to lose 70% of his divine power.

"How is this possible? How can Heavenly Sword Marquis's swordsmanship be so terrifying? I had already discovered his position and seen his sword attack, but I still couldn't block it?" Saint Iron Dragon still could not come back to his senses.

But at this time...

"Iron Dragon, be careful!" A fierce shout suddenly came from the void beside him.

It was Saint Guiyi who had sensed Jian Wushuang's position through his soul perception.

At this moment, Jian Wushuang had appeared behind Saint Iron Dragon, who had reconstructed his divine body.

All the pores on Saint Iron Dragon's body stood up instantly, and an unprecedented sense of danger emerged in his heart.

At this moment, he wanted to roar and flee frantically. However, under Jian Wushuang's terrifying swordsmanship, all of this was wishful thinking.

Chi!

The same scene appeared.

The blood-red sword light once again penetrated Saint Iron Dragon's divine body and madly destroyed the latter's divine power.

Saint Iron Dragon still did not have any ability to resist. This time, he only had 30% of his divine power left. If he was hit again, he would not be able to withstand it at all.

"Buzz!" Saint Iron Dragon's divine body collapsed, and his voice completely disappeared.

A powerful Peak Saint had died!

"Iron Dragon!"

Master Xiaoyao, Saint Guiyi, and the others were shocked to see this scene.

"How could this be?"

Master Xiaoyao's face was full of disbelief. He just wanted to ravage Jian Wushuang once to appease his hatred. At the same time, he also knew that there was a difference in strength between the two sides. In his opinion, with Saint Guiyi, an expert in the soul, Jian Wushuang could only be crushed and trampled by them.

But the result was completely beyond his expectations.

When the two sides fought, the power of the underworld-killing magic formation on his side had yet to be fully displayed. As a result, Saint Iron Dragon, who was controlling one of the corners of the formation, was killed by Jian Wushuang directly in front of them, he was killed right in front of their eyes. They did not even have time to rescue him.

"Retreat!"

"Hurry up and retreat!"

Master Xiaoyao gave the order.

The three saints under him did not dare to stay any longer and immediately retreated.

They knew very well that Jian Wushuang could easily kill Saint Iron Dragon in front of them while the underworld-killing magic formation was intact. Now that Saint Iron Dragon was dead, the underworld-killing magic formation would collapse, naturally, Jian Wushuang could kill the others more easily.

Naturally, they did not dare to face Jian Wushuang again.

Seeing the four people leave, Jian Wushuang had no intention to chase after them.

There was not much enmity between the two sides. It was only because Young Master Xiaoyao took the initiative to attack that Jian Wushuang fought back. This fight was to test his current strength and the power of the shadowless escape skill combined with the bloody sword skill.

It turned out that the combination of the shadowless escape skill and the bloody sword skill was the most powerful and terrifying assassination method!

Saint Iron Dragon had discovered his position in advance, but he could not keep up with the speed of the first move of blood drop, nor could he withstand the terrifying power of the first move of blood drop, therefore, the Saint Iron Dragon was killed in just two attacks.

“With the combination of shadowless escape skill and the first move of blood drop of the sword skill of blood blade, I can easily kill a Peak Saint even with an expert who specializes in soul art. I wonder if I can kill the invincible saint with this assassination technique?” Jian Wushuang murmured.

An Invincible Saint was much stronger and more difficult to deal with than a Peak Saint.

In the Divine Beginning Realm, it was very difficult to kill an Invincible Saint alone unless the Principles Master made a move.

Even on the True Saint List, only a few people could kill an Invincible Saint directly.

However, Jian Wushuang’s shadowless escape skill and the blood drop sword skill could indeed pose a great threat to an Invincible Saint!

“After today’s fight, I’m afraid that Master Xiaoyao won’t dare to come and find trouble with me again.” Jian Wushuang smiled and slowly put the Blood Mountain Sword back into its sheath. “Let’s continue to explore.”

Jian Wushuang began to explore the central area of the Blood Wave Realm alone.

The central area had now become a huge battlefield.

Only one day after the first Blood Wave Token was born, the second Blood Wave Token was born.

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Time passed. It was the 34th day since the Blood Wave Realm opened.

Above the blood-red void, Jian Wushuang was moving forward slowly, but his expression was solemn.

Because he had just received a message from Qian Hongzi.

Although the Blood Wave Realm was very special, time and space were not hindered. In the Blood Wave Realm, people could communicate normally. Although Jian Wushuang was separated from the people of

the Temporal Temple, they had always been in contact with each other, Qian Hongzi would immediately tell him if something big happened in the Blood Wave Realm.

What Qian Hongzi just told him was where the second Blood Wave Token belonged to.

Although the second Blood Wave Token was born in the central area, it was still a distance away from Jian Wushuang. Jian Wushuang did not immediately teleport there. After all, he did not know the exact location of the second Blood Wave Token.

After a fierce battle, the second Blood Wave Token fell into the hands of Han Xin, who ranked eighth on the True Saint List!

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