

## Swordsman 3241

### Chapter 3241: Was Born

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“Han Xin...” Jian Wushuang murmured the name.

He had seen the True Saint List after the ranking change, so he knew the origin of Han Xin.

Han Xin came from the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley!

According to the introduction of Han Xin on the True Saint List, she was not famous before. Although she was a genius disciple of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley, almost no one in the outside world knew about the existence of this task, it seemed that she had suddenly appeared, but she was very strong. Before the Blood Wave Token competition began, she had fought with Thunder God, but in the face-to-face fight, she actually had the upper hand. Therefore, in the new True Saint List, he was ranked eighth (Thunder God is the ninth).

“From the Supreme Emotion Valley, she is very strong, and she didn’t have any fame before. It seems that she suddenly appeared...” Jian Wushuang muttered to himself.

He was wondering if Han Xin was his wife, Leng Rushuang!

After all, his wife had been brought to the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley. Although it had only been a few hundred years, Leng Rushuang in this life was very talented because of her special physique, even Jian Wushuang could not help but exclaim in admiration.

It was not impossible for such an incredible talent to grow to the level of a Peak Saint under the careful cultivation of a top sect like the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley and to have the battle strength of the top ten on the True Saint List.

“Unfortunately, although I know some information about Han Xin, I don’t have a mirror image of her fighting with Thunder God, nor do I know her exact appearance.” Jian Wushuang frowned, she only knew that Han Xin was also a woman and was extremely beautiful, but he did not know the other features of her appearance.

“No rush. Since Han Xin has obtained a Blood Wave Token, she will definitely enter the Blood Wave Palace in the end. I only need one Blood Wave Token to meet her in the Blood Wave Palace. Then I will know if she is Shuang ‘er.” Jian Wushuang thought to himself.

At this moment...buzz!

A strange wave suddenly spread out from the void not far away.

As the wave spread out, the surrounding void instantly became heated.

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

He was not unfamiliar with this wave. Usually, when a treasure was born, it would be accompanied by this special wave.

However, this was the Blood Wave Realm, so how could any treasure be born! There was only one that would be born, and that was the Blood Wave Token, which represented the final opportunity in the Blood Wave Realm!

"A Blood Wave Token has been born, and it's not far away." Jian Wushuang immediately smiled.

All the Immortal Saints who came to the Blood Wave Realm were eager to get the final opportunity in the Blood Wave Realm.

Jian Wushuang was no exception.

He could not catch up with the birth of the two Blood Wave Tokens, but now that the third one was born, he was just in time!

"Go!"

Without any hesitation, Jian Wushuang rushed toward the source of the fluctuation.

When Jian Wushuang appeared at the place where the Blood Wave Token was born, the crazy competition for the Blood Wave Token had already begun.

More than 20 Immortal Saints had been fighting crazily. Most of them were Peak Saints, but there were also two Invincible Saints. One of them was being surrounded and killed by everyone.

"This person is Du Jiu?" Jian Wushuang's expression changed.

He had read that the person who was being surrounded and killed was a famous Invincible Saint from the Divine Beginning Realm. He was a solitary expert with no background. As for his strength...Du Jiu was only average among the Invincible Saints, but his life-saving ability was not bad. Otherwise, he would not have been able to survive the attacks of these 20 Peak Saints.

"Everyone is attacking Du Jiu. It seems that the Blood Wave Token has fallen into Du Jiu's hands," Jian Wushuang said softly, "With Du Jiu's life-saving ability, even if the Immortal Saints joined forces, they wouldn't be able to do anything to him. However, as time passes, more and more people will arrive, especially experts on the True Saint List. Unless Du Jiu hands over the Blood Wave Token, he will definitely die."

"But it seems that Du Jiu won't hand over the Blood Wave Token so easily."

Jian Wushuang smiled, but then a fierce light flashed in his eyes. He quietly floated toward the battlefield ahead.

The battlefield ahead was crazy.

More than 20 Peak Saints and an Invincible Saint were crazily surrounding and killing Du Jiu.

Numerous roars reverberated through the entire world.

"Du Jiu, hand over the Blood Wave Token!"

"Hand over the Blood Wave Token, or else we will fight to the death!"

"Du Jiu, with your strength, you won't be able to occupy this Blood Wave Token."

Numerous voices entered Du Jiu's ears, and his expression was unusually grave.

"These fellows are really crazy for the Blood Wave Token!"

Du Jiu was blocking the attacks of these people while secretly circling around. "These people alone can't do anything to me. However, the Blood Wave Token has created such a huge commotion. The people around it are probably attracted here. More and more people will rush to the battlefield. Among them, there are some powerful Invincible Saints. There might even be experts on the True Saint List nearby. Therefore, I absolutely can't tangle with them!"

"I have to get rid of them immediately. It seems that I can only use that move!"

Du Jiu's eyes flickered with coldness.

Since he dared to venture into the Blood Wave Realm alone, he had naturally made some preparations. After obtaining the Blood Wave Token, how would he get rid of them? This was something that he had previously planned and made preparations for. Now...he was already about to start his own plan to get rid of them.

But suddenly...an unprecedented palpitation rose from the bottom of Du Jiu's heart.

This palpitation was as if he was about to step into death.

"This, this is..." Du Jiu turned his head with great difficulty, only to see a blood-like sword light stabbing toward him explosively.

"When?" Du Jiu had no idea who had run behind him and executed this sword light. But this sword light was so fast that he had no time to block it.

Chi!

The sword light pierced through his divine body.

"No!"

Du Jiu let out an unwilling roar, and his divine body collapsed on the spot.

However, he was besieged by many experts. It would be disastrous if his divine body was destroyed at this critical moment.

Then, before his divine body had completely recovered, the Immortal Saints who besieged him attacked one after another, not giving him any chance.

In just an instant, Du Jiu died!

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**Chapter 3242: Obtained**

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"Du Jiu is dead!"

“Quick, take his interspatial ring. The Blood Wave Token must be in his interspatial ring.”

“The Blood Wave Token is mine. Whoever dares to snatch it from me will be killed!”

The experts who were originally surrounding and killing Du Jiu immediately went crazy after Du Jiu died. Numerous burning gazes swept across the void in front of them. In the next moment, they froze on the interspatial ring Du Jiu had left behind.

“Over there!”

Many figures instantly swarmed forward. The one who rushed at the front was the remaining Invincible Saint.

This Invincible Saint was Saint Purple Dragon. His strength was average among the Invincible Saints, and he was not famous in the Divine Beginning Realm. However, now that Du Jiu died, he should be the strongest among the experts present, he was also the one who had the best chance to get the Blood Wave Token.

“We’re close. We can get the Blood Wave Token soon.” The Saint Purple Dragon with long blood-red hair and a wicked face had an unprecedented gleam in his eyes as he watched Du Jiu’s interspatial ring getting closer and closer to him.

However, just when he appeared in front of the interspatial ring and was about to take it away, a hand suddenly reached out from the void and grabbed the interspatial ring. Then, it was taken back.

This scene made Saint Purple Dragon’s eyes crack!

“Put it down!”

With a roar, Saint Purple Dragon did not care who was in front of him, and he swung the sledgehammer in his hand at lightning speed.

The sledgehammer contained an aura that could destroy heaven and earth. It streaked across the space and appeared in front of Jian Wushuang in the blink of an eye.

Jian Wushuang’s eyes turned cold.

“Get lost!”

Jian Wushuang waved his hand, and the Blood Mountain Sword turned into a bolt of blood-red lightning and swept out with a shocking evil aura.

It was the Peerless Sword manual, Xi Xiang!

When Jian Wushuang used the three secret skills at the same time, the power of this move was extremely terrifying.

Bang!

With a loud sound, Saint Purple Dragon’s body shot out, and he sent two people flying in the process.

After a long while, the Saint Purple Dragon finally managed to stop.

“Who is it?” The Saint Purple Dragon raised his head and looked at the void in front of him.

He was sent flying with just one blow. He did not know his opponent’s actual strength, but in terms of strength and power, he was sure that he had reached the level of the True Saint List.

With Saint Purple Dragon’s gaze, he immediately saw Jian Wushuang’s appearance.

“He looks like...Heavenly Sword Marquis?” Saint Purple Dragon’s pupils could not help shrinking.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis?”

“The Heavenly Sword Marquis who could not even defeat the experts of the three Saint Realms, the Light King, and the Nine Temples Saintess?”

“It’s him. He was the one who defeated Du Jiu’s divine body in a sneak attack.”

“The Blood Wave Token has fallen into the hands of Heavenly Sword Marquis.”

Many experts on the field looked at Jian Wushuang in unison. Although their eyes were burning with greed for the interspatial ring in Jian Wushuang’s hand, no one chose to attack immediately.

After all, Heavenly Sword Marquis was too famous.

“Everyone, Du Jiu’s Blood Wave Token has fallen into my hands. Do you want to snatch it from me again?” Jian Wushuang smiled faintly, but there was no fear in his voice, there was only indifference and absolute confidence.

Hearing Jian Wushuang’s words, these experts frowned deeply.

Of course, they coveted the Blood Wave Token, but no matter how much they coveted it, they had to have the strength to snatch it.

Previously, the Blood Wave Token had fallen into Du Jiu’s hands. Although Du Jiu’s strength was not bad and his life-saving ability was not bad, with so many of them working together, they had the ability and great chance to kill Du Jiu or force him to hand over the Blood Wave Token.

But against Heavenly Sword Marquis...

After all, Heavenly Sword Marquis was an existence that even the combined efforts of the experts of the three Saint Realms, Light King, and Nine Temples Saintess could not do anything to.

The move of time-space teleportation alone was enough to allow him to run amok in the Blood Wave Realm.

Now, all the forces in the Divine Beginning Realm recognized that he had the best life-saving ability among the Immortal Saints!

If they wanted to take the Blood Wave Token from Jian Wushuang, they would have to kill him. It was impossible.

Therefore, although Jian Wushuang was alone and in front of them when they saw him take out the Blood Wave Token and put it into his interspatial ring, they remained silent!

From the beginning to the end, no one made a move.

The Saint Purple Dragon was also silent and did not make a move.

"It seems that you don't intend to fight for it. In that case, I'll take my leave." Jian Wushuang smiled faintly and disappeared in a flash.

Not long after Jian Wushuang left, whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

One figure after another rushed to the battlefield, but by the time they arrived, the fight for the Blood Wave Token had ended.

"What's going on? Who obtained the Blood Wave Token?" A cold voice came from a middle-aged man in a snow-white robe.

There was a flame mark on the middle-aged man's forehead, and he felt extremely violent and violent!

"Sir," Saint Purple Dragon said with a hint of respect, "the Blood Wave Token that was just created was taken by the Heavenly Sword Marquis."

"Heavenly Sword Marquis? Is he Heavenly Sword Marquis of the Temporal Temple? Is he a rank six True Saint?" Flame Emperor asked.

"Yes, but unlike before, he has reached rank seven True Saint, so his strength is obviously closer. We were trying to kill Du Jiu, but we couldn't do anything to him in a short period of time. Heavenly Sword Marquis killed Du Jiu's divine body with one strike. After Du Jiu died, his interspatial ring fell into Heavenly Sword Marquis' hands," Saint Purple Dragon said.

"That's troublesome." Flame Emperor frowned.

He was ranked 15th on the True Saint List and was very strong. However, no matter how strong he was, he was helpless when he heard that the Blood Wave Token had fallen into Jian Wushuang's hands.

"Although Heavenly Sword Marquis is not very strong, his life-saving ability is widely recognized as number one. Even if he appeared in front of me and asked me to kill him, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to kill him, let alone get the Blood Wave Token."

Thinking of this, he could not help but sigh, "I have no choice. I can only wait for the next Blood Wave Token to appear."

He quickly left.

At the same time, the third Blood Wave Token that appeared fell into the hands of Heavenly Sword Marquis. This news quickly spread throughout the Blood Wave Realm.

After receiving this news, all the experts within the Blood Wave Realm felt a trace of helplessness in their hearts. They no longer had any thoughts or thoughts toward this Blood Wave Token.

After all, treasures were meant for the capable.

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## **Chapter 3243: Revenge**

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It was a truth that only the capable could obtain treasures.

Since the opening of the Blood Wave Realm, there had been a total of three Blood Wave Tokens.

One of them had been obtained by Master Ku, the other by Han Xin, and the last one had been obtained by Jian Wushuang.

The first two people who obtained him were all top ten experts on the True Saint List, and they all had extraordinary backgrounds.

Master Ku came from the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect.

Han Xin came from the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley.

She was terrifyingly strong and had an amazing background. Therefore, even though most of the experts in the Blood Wave Realm knew that they had a Blood Wave Token, they did not want to snatch it from them, instead, they placed their hopes on the Blood Wave Tokens that were about to be born.

As for Jian Wushuang, although his strength was not as amazing as the first two, his life-saving ability was enough to make people despair. Naturally, no one would be foolish enough to take the Blood Wave Token in his hand.

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Jian Wushuang paused in an empty space in the Blood Wave Realm.

“Brother Heavenly Marquis, Congratulations on getting a Blood Wave Token so quickly.” Qian Hongzi sent a message. At the same time, Duan Lang, Feixue, and Yue Yu sent greetings, but Jian Wushuang did not respond to them, he just chatted with Qian Hongzi.

“I’m just lucky. I didn’t meet a difficult opponent.” Jian Wushuang smiled.

He was telling the truth.

He was lucky to get a Blood Wave Token so easily.

First of all, he was very close to the place where the Blood Wave Token was created. Secondly, there were no strong existences near him. When he rushed to the battlefield, there were only about 20 Immortal Saints fighting for it, and among them, there were only two Invincible Saints with average strength.

Under such circumstances, with his shadowless escape art and the blood sword art, of course, he could easily seize the Blood Wave Token.

But if his luck was a little bad and there was a strong expert nearby, and he rushed to the battlefield at the first moment, then it would be more difficult for him to obtain the Blood Wave Token. After all, his life-saving methods were powerful, but in a head-on confrontation...he was indeed not very strong. He could only use his assassination skills.

However, if the person who got the Blood Wave Token was not Du Jiu but an expert on the True Saint List, then even if Jian Wushuang used the shadowless escape technique and the bloody sword skill...it would be difficult for him to break the divine body of this expert on the True Saint List, let alone kill him with the help of others.

“With my current strength, ordinary Invincible Saints would not be able to resist my sneak attacks if I didn’t have the help of an expert on the True Saint List. However, I’m afraid I won’t be able to kill an expert on the true saint list so easily.” Jian Wushuang secretly smiled, then he asked, “Qian Hongzi, how are you guys doing?”

“We’re not that lucky. We didn’t even catch up with the three Blood Wave Tokens. We haven’t even seen any Blood Wave Tokens yet,” Qian Hongzi said bitterly.

“Haha, don’t worry. There are ten Blood Wave Tokens in total. Even if three of them already have owners, there are still seven left. There’s still a lot of opportunities,” Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

“We’re not as optimistic as you. Even if we’re lucky, only Di Hao might have a chance to get the Blood Wave Token, but it’s probably impossible for us to get a second one,” Qian Hongzi said.

Jian Wushuang shrugged, but he agreed with him.

Indeed, with the formation of the Temporal Temple and Di Hao’s strength, who was ranked fourth on the True Saint List, the experts in the Blood Wave Realm would probably tolerate it if he only got a Blood Wave Token, however, if a second person among the five people in the Temporal Temple, such as Qian Hongzi or Duan Lang, got a Blood Wave Token, the other forces would not tolerate it.

In the end, it was very likely that these experts would join hands to force the five from the Temporal Temple.

“Let’s not talk about this. Brother Heavenly Marquis, since you’ve already got a Blood Wave Token, do you want to join us? If you join us, we’ll have a better chance of snatching the Blood Wave Token,” Qian Hongzi said.

“Join us? No.” Jian Wushuang shook his head slightly.

“Why?” Qian Hongzi was puzzled.

Before, he thought that Jian Wushuang was worried that he would implicate them. But now, Jian Wushuang’s life-saving ability was recognized as number one, and the three Saint Realms no longer had any interest in him in the Blood Wave Realm, at this time, Jian Wushuang obviously had nothing to worry about.

“I still have some private matters to do. If I’m with you, it’ll be inconvenient,” Jian Wushuang said.

“Personal matters?” Qian Hongzi frowned, but then a fierce light flashed in his eyes. “Brother Heavenly Marquis, are you going to cause trouble for the three Saint Realms?”

“What do you think?” Jian Wushuang’s voice was calm.

“Damn, it’s true.” Qian Hongzi could not help exclaiming.



“There’s nothing strange about it. Am I not allowed to take revenge on the three Saint Realms just because they attacked me?” Jian Wushuang said coldly.

“You’re right. Besides, your ability to save your life is recognized as number one. At least no one in the Blood Wave Realm can kill you, but you can kill the three Saint Realms. If you use shadowless escape art to assassinate the experts of the three Saint Realms in the chaotic battle for the Blood Wave Token, you’ll have a high chance of succeeding. Even I can’t imagine this scene. If you’re more skillful, you can become the dream demon of the three Saint Realm experts in the Blood Wave Realm!”

“Ah!” Qian Hongzi exclaimed.

Jian Wushuang also smiled.

What Qian Hongzi said was exactly what he wanted to do.

However, unlike what Qian Hongzi knew, he had not only broken through to the rank seven True Saint Realm but also mastered the first move of the bloody blade swordsmanship, Blood Drop. His assassination skills were more than ten times stronger than before!

Previously, he could at most assassinate Peak Saints, but now, he could even assassinate Invincible Saints.

And once an assassin like him wandered around in the chaotic battle, it would be a nightmare for the experts of the three great Saint Realms!

“Oh right, Brother Heavenly Marquis, we have already reported to Lord Hunyuan that the three great Saint Realms had spared no expense to invite the Light King and the Nine Temples Saintess to come and kill you. Lord Hunyuan has also consulted the Bai Xing Hall Master. The Bai Xing Hall Master has said that since the three great Saint Realms are so shameless, our Temporal Temple doesn’t need to show any mercy!”

“In addition, on the tenth day of the battle, when you were in closed-door cultivation, Lord Hunyuan told me that Temple Master Bai Xing had killed three Principles Masters of the Destruction Saint Realm in the universe battlefield,” Qian Hongzi said.

Killed three Principles Masters?

Jian Wushuang was stunned, and then a smile appeared on his face.

#### **Chapter 3244: Golden-Eyed Saint**

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After all, the Temporal Temple was one of the three Freedom Alliances in the Divine Beginning world. They had always been united, so how could they allow the three Saint Realms to bully their own experts so unscrupulously?

Therefore, in the Blood Wave Realm, the three Saint Realms had only besieged Jian Wushuang for less than 10 days, but the Temporal Temple had already taken revenge on the three Saint Realms and killed the three Principles Masters of the Destruction Saint Realm.

They were Principles Masters, and they had killed three Principles Masters at once. Even the Destruction Saint Realm's principles were painful.

"It's a good thing that the Temporal Temple is so tough. At least I don't have to worry about anything when I attack the three Saint Realms," Jian Wushuang said with a faint smile, then he sent a message, "Qian Hongzi, there's something I need your help with."

"What is it?" Qian Hongzi asked.

"Although I want to find trouble with the three Saint Realms, I don't know where the experts of the three Saint Realms are, so..." Although Jian Wushuang did not finish his words, he had already made his intentions clear.

"I understand. Isn't it just finding the location of the experts of the three Saint Realms?"

"That's easy. The Temporal Temple has a good relationship with many experts of the Divine Beginning Realm. I'll send a message to Lord Hunyuan and he will help you find their location," Qian Hongzi said.

"Okay." Jian Wushuang nodded and then looked forward to it.

The Temporal Temple was indeed very fast. In less than half a day, Lord Hunyuan personally sent a message to Jian Wushuang and told him the exact location of the experts of the Flame Saint Realm, one of the three Saint Realms.

"The Flame Saint Realm?" Jian Wushuang's eyes turned cold.

During the previous attack, the only expert from the Flame Saint Realm was Gu Zhenzi. However, Gu Zhenzi was not only a top-ranked expert on the True Saint List, but he also had a golden magic array that could seal time and space in an instant.

If he had not mastered the move of time-space teleportation, he would have died in that attack.

Therefore, Jian Wushuang was also full of killing intent toward the experts of the Flame Saint Realm.

Without hesitation, Jian Wushuang headed directly toward the experts of the Flame Saint Realm.

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In a corner of the central area of the Blood Wave Realm, many experts of the Flame Saint Realm gathered together.

Like the Destruction Saint Realm and the Life and Death Saint Realm, there were ten people from the Flame Saint Realm who entered the Blood Wave Realm. Among them, there were three Invincible Saints besides Gu Zhenzi, an expert on the True Saint List, the other six were all extremely powerful Peak Saints.

"Junior brother golden-eyed, how much of your divine power have you recovered?" Gu Zhenzi stood in front of a black-haired, golden-eyed young man and asked.

"Close to 50%," The black-haired, golden-eyed man replied.

“We will wait for another day. You should recover more than 70% of your divine power as soon as possible,” Gu Zhenzi said seriously.

“No problem.” The black-haired golden-eyed man nodded slightly.

The golden-eyed saint was quite famous in the Divine Beginning Realm. Although he was only a Peak Saint, his battle power was enough to fight against the Invincible Saint. Because he came from a special race, the Golden Crow race, he had some innate advantages, moreover, his talent was extremely high.

In terms of talent, he should be stronger than Gu Zhenzi. It was just that he had not cultivated for a long time.

Because of this, Gu Zhenzi and the others took care of the golden-eyed saint.

Not long ago, when the second Blood Wave Token was born, the people of the Flame Saint Realm caught up in the battle. In that battle, they were almost able to keep the Blood Wave Token. Unfortunately, the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley’s Han Xin appeared in the end, she snatched the Blood Wave Token first. On the way, Han Xin used an extremely terrifying technique, severely injuring the three people of the Flame Saint Realm in one go. Among them, the golden-eyed saint lost more than 70% of his divine power, he had almost died.

“Han Xin from the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley... I don’t know where this woman came from, but her technique is really amazing.” Gu Zhenzi’s eyes were cold. He could not help but recall the scene when Han Xin had used that ultimate technique.

One had to know that Han Xin’s technique had attacked six people at the same time.

In the end, apart from Gu Zhenzi, the other five people’s divine bodies had all collapsed (and two of them didn’t belong to the Flame Realm).

If such a unique skill only worked on one person, it might even kill the Invincible Saint directly!

“What a terrifying woman. If I meet her again in the upcoming battle, I have to be careful,” Gu Zhenzi muttered to himself, “Fortunately, only three Blood Wave Tokens have appeared. One was obtained by Master Ku, one fell into Han Xin’s words, and the last one was unexpectedly obtained by Heavenly Sword Marquis. Heavenly Sword Marquis is really lucky.”

Although he knew that Jian Wushuang had a Blood Wave Token, he did not have any thoughts about Jian Wushuang’s life-saving ability.

While the ten people of the Flame Saint Realm were quietly recovering their divine power, no one noticed that a figure had quietly appeared near them.

“The people of the Flame Saint Realm are all here.” Jian Wushuang used the shadowless escape art and hid in the surrounding void, looking at the ten people in front of him.

He had read the intelligence of the ten people in the Flame Saint Realm. Although they were all very strong, none of them were good at souls, so no one could find him in advance.

“It seems that they had a big battle not long ago and suffered some losses. Three of them are not at the peak of their divine power aura, especially the one in the middle.” Jian Wushuang’s eyes were like torches, he looked directly at the black-haired golden-eyed man in the middle.

“This person should be the golden-eyed saint. He is a top genius of the Flame Saint Realm and was born in the Golden Crow clan. He is very talented. Although he is not very strong, his position in the Flame Saint Realm is not inferior to Gu Zhenzi.”

Looking at the golden-eyed saint, the corners of Jian Wushuang’s mouth curled up slightly.

He wanted to take revenge on the three Saint Realms so that they would feel sorry for him. Killing a top genius like the golden-eyed saint was naturally more effective than killing other Peak Saints.

Moreover, the golden-eyed saint was not in his peak condition, so killing him would be easier.

Thinking of this, Jian Wushuang directly approached the ten people in front of him.

Because they were in the center of the Blood Wave Realm and surrounded by a large number of experts, the people of the Flame Saint Realm were not too careless. They kept a close eye on their surroundings. If there was any movement around them...they would be startled awake instantly.

However, they could not sense Jian Wushuang’s shadowless escape skill at all.

Without any obstruction, Jian Wushuang quietly appeared behind the golden-eyed saint. Then, he revealed himself and a blood-red sword light suddenly shot out.

Blood blade swordsmanship, blood drop first move!

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### **Chapter 3245: Frontal Assassination**

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When Jian Wushuang suddenly attacked, the golden-eyed saint and the other experts of the Flame Saint Realm did not notice him at all.

However, Gu Zhenzi, who was the core member of the ten-man team, narrowed his eyes.

“There’s killing intent, be careful!” Gu Zhenzi immediately shouted. The people of the Flame Saint Realm were also startled, and so was the golden-eyed saint.

However, by the time the golden-eyed saint reacted, it was already too late.

The blood-colored sword light that contained a terrifying power instantly pierced through the golden-eyed saint’s divine body. Then, the power suddenly erupted. Together with the three drops of ‘cold blood’ poison, it instantly destroyed 50% of the golden-eyed saint’s remaining divine power, it was completely annihilated.

The golden-eyed saint’s eyes were wide open, and they were filled with terror.

He could already feel his life force fading away.

“Am I going to die?”

This was the golden-eyed saint's last thought.

He withdrew his sword, and the golden-eyed saint's voice was completely cut off. The Flame Saint Realm's top genius, whose status was comparable to Gu Zhenzi's, had died just like that.

This scene was also witnessed by the remaining nine people of the Flame Saint Realm. When they saw the golden-eyed saint being killed, they were instantly shocked and furious.

“Golden-eyed junior brother!” Gu Zhenzi's eyes turned scarlet.

Before entering the Blood Wave Realm, the highest level of the Flame Saint Realm had warned him to take good care of the golden-eyed saint. After all, the golden-eyed saint's talent was obvious, and he was from the Golden Crow clan. This time, he would enter the Blood Wave Realm, it was only for training, and he did not want to obtain the final opportunity.

But now, the golden-eyed saint had been killed right under his nose.

Gu Zhenzi's body trembled, and his scarlet eyes instantly locked onto the figure who had ambushed the golden-eyed saint.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis!” Gu Zhenzi's teeth were chattering.

In fact, even without seeing Jian Wushuang's face, he had already guessed that he was the one who had attacked.

Jian Wushuang, who had mastered the shadowless escape art, was probably the only person in the entire Blood Wave Realm who could silently appear beside them and perform a fatal attack on the golden-eyed saint without them noticing.

“Gu Zhenzi, long time no see. How have you been?” Jian Wushuang stood in the void where the golden-eyed saint had died and looked at Gu Zhenzi with interest. Although he was surrounded by nine people from the Flame Saint Realm, he did not care at all, but he did not seem to care.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, how dare you kill my golden-eyed junior brother?” Gu Zhenzi looked at Jian Wushuang, his eyes seemed to spit fire.

Around the other eight flame of the sanctum of the strong, are also furious.

“Haha, don't get me wrong. I don't want to kill just one golden-eyed saint, but...all of you.” Jian Wushuang smiled strangely and disappeared again in front of the nine people.

“Oh no!” Gu Zhenzi's face suddenly changed, “Heavenly Sword Marquis' escape art is very strange. Without an expert who specializes in soul, we can't sense his location. If we fight with him, we will only become his living targets.”

“Be careful, be careful of the surroundings. Don't separate. Two or three people gather together. Don't give him the chance to sneak attack you from behind or from both sides.”

Gu Zhenzi's low voice resounded across the sky. The people of the Flame Saint Realm were not stupid. They immediately gathered as Gu Zhenzi said.

There were nine of them in total. At this moment, they gathered in a triangular formation of three people so that they did not have to worry about Jian Wushuang suddenly appearing behind them or on either side, Jian Wushuang could only attack them from the front.

If Jian Wushuang attacked them from the front, they would be able to react the moment their bodies were revealed. Then, they would naturally be able to block Jian Wushuang's attack from the front.

After all, most assassins attacked from the back without the slightest reaction from their opponents.

However, if an assassin attacked from the front, the chances of success would naturally not be so great.

"Haha, you are quite smart."

Jian Wushuang hid in the surrounding void and looked at the nine people of the Flame Saint Realm gathering in groups of three. He could not help but smile in his heart.

Gu Zhenzi's first response to his sneak attack was indeed good. He was not an expert in the soul realm.

If he had not mastered the bloody sword skill before, he would not have been able to deal with the nine people of the Flame Saint Realm.

Unfortunately, he was no longer as strong as before.

"Do you think I can't succeed in a frontal attack? What a joke." Jian Wushuang smiled coldly, his figure suddenly flashed and he appeared in front of a saint at the peak of the Flame Saint Realm. This saint was a burly middle-aged man with a huge axe in his hand. He was fully focused and on guard.

Buzz!

When Jian Wushuang appeared in front of the burly middle-aged man, the burly middle-aged man immediately reacted.

As soon as Jian Wushuang appeared, the Blood Mountain Sword turned into a blood-red stream of light and pierced toward his heart.

"Get lost!"

The burly middle-aged man shouted and swung the huge axe in his hand.

The huge axe was so powerful that if it hit the Blood Mountain Sword, it would be enough to force Jian Wushuang back.

However...

"What?"

The burly middle-aged man suddenly widened his eyes, because he found that the blood-red flowing light was too fast!

It was faster than he had imagined. The moment he swung the axe, the blood-red flowing light brushed past his axe and directly hit his divine body, the burly middle-aged man's divine body immediately suffered a huge impact. Although his divine body did not completely collapse, it had already collapsed by 80% and consumed nearly 40% of his divine power.

After this sword attack, Jian Wushuang disappeared again. His axe attack did not have any effect at all.

“I can’t block it!”

“I can’t block his swordsmanship!”

“His swordsmanship is too fast!”

The burly middle-aged man shouted at the first moment.

“How could it be?”

When Gu Zhenzi and the others heard this, their faces were extremely unsightly.

Since they could not find Jian Wushuang at all and could only become living targets, the best way to deal with Jian Wushuang was for the three of them to form a triangle, next, they only needed to send a message to an expert who was good at soul to deal with Jian Wushuang.

But who would have thought that they would not be able to withstand Jian Wushuang’s direct attack?

“No!”

A terrified roar sounded again. Another Peak Saint in the Flame Saint Realm was pierced through by Jian Wushuang’s attack and his divine body collapsed.

Although the Peak Saint’s divine body was quickly restored, more than 60% of his divine power was consumed in an instant.

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#### **Chapter 3246: Fleeing in a Sorry State**

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“His sword technique is too terrifying!”

The Peak Saint whose divine body had just been reassembled had a terrified expression on his face.

His mind was also recalling the scene just now, the sword that had suddenly stabbed out. He had clearly seen his opponent’s sword, but he still had not been able to block that sword technique. In an instant, his divine body had been destroyed by his opponent.

“More than 60% of my divine power has been consumed. If I use another sword attack...” The Peak Saint thought.

Suddenly, Jian Wushuang, who had disappeared, reappeared in front of him. The same sword light came at him from the same direction.

“It’s over!”

This thought arose in the heart of the Peak Saint. In the next moment, his divine body was destroyed again. This time, his remaining divine power was also destroyed, and his life was immediately cut off.

In just a moment, another Peak Saint in the camp of the Flame Saint Realm died under Jian Wushuang's sword.

"Junior Brother Qing!"

Everyone in the Flame Saint Realm, including Gu Zhenzi, had a drastic change in expression.

Previously, they were completely unprepared when Jian Wushuang killed the gold-eyed saint. But now, they had already made a response, but Jian Wushuang still easily killed a Peak Saint. This scene...it made the remaining eight people in the Flame Saint Realm panic.

"We can't let him continue his unscrupulous assassination. Otherwise, at least half of us will die at his hands. We must think of a countermeasure immediately!" Gu Zhenzi thought quickly and thought of a countermeasure.

However, facing Jian Wushuang's terrifying assassination ability, he really could not think of any solution.

Even if he wanted to invite an expert who was good at soul, it would be too late.

"There's no way, there's no way. Without the help of an expert who is good at soul, we will only be passively beaten and constantly assassinated by Heavenly Sword Marquis. Moreover, there are only a few of us who can block his assassination. If this continues, all the Peak Saints in the Flame Saint Realm, except for a few Invincible Saints, will probably die here."

Thinking of this, Gu Zhenzi's face darkened and he immediately made a decision.

"Run! Everyone, scatter and run!" Gu Zhenzi shouted.

Hearing this shout, the remaining experts of the Flame Saint Realm were stunned.

Run?

Or scatter and run?

Indeed, if they scattered and ran now, Jian Wushuang would not be able to split up, no matter how powerful he was. At most, he could only chase after one person, and Gu Zhenzi could also follow him to protect that person, this was indeed enough to deal with Jian Wushuang's crazy assassination.

However, the ten-man camp of the Flame Saint Realm had always been able to run amok in the Blood Wave Realm. When ordinary experts saw them, they would usually avoid them in advance, they did not dare to provoke them at all.

Moreover, with their lineup, even if they encountered the top experts on the True Saint List, such as the Light King or the Heavenly Devil Son, they would still be able to retreat calmly even if they could not defeat them. But now...their ten-man team...just because they met the Heavenly Sword Marquis, a rank seven True Saint who did not even have the strength of the True Saint List, they could only choose to scatter and flee in a sorry state?

How could they be willing to do this?

How could they be willing?



A mere rank seven True Saint had forced them to flee in such a sorry state. If this were to spread out, how would they lose face?

It was as if they could see through everyone's thoughts, Gu Zhenzi shouted again, "At this time, there's no need to worry about face. Survival is more important. Everyone, listen to me and scatter. Junior Brother Kong, join hands with me and think of a way to stop Heavenly Sword Marquis!"

"Okay."

A tall, simple-looking man more than two meters tall replied and immediately rushed toward Gu Zhenzi.

Although the other six people of the Flame Saint Realm were somewhat unwilling, they were more fearful of Jian Wushuang's assassination ability. At this moment, they did not hesitate and fled in all directions.

"They actually chose to flee in different directions?"

Jian Wushuang could not help being surprised when he saw this scene, but after thinking about it carefully, he felt relieved.

Indeed, in the current situation, if the experts of the Flame Saint Realm did not flee in different directions, they would only be killed by him one by one. When the experts who specialized in souls arrived, he could kill at least two or three more people.

But now, if the experts of the Flame Saint Realm chose to flee in different directions, he could only kill one more person. Moreover, with Gu Zhenzi and Kong blocking him, it was different whether he could kill one more person.

"Gu Zhenzi and Kong. Gu Zhenzi is ranked at the top of the True Saint List. Naturally, he is not afraid of my assassination. Kong is also a famous Invincible Saint. Not only is he very strong, he is close to the True Saint List. His life-saving ability is also very powerful. I can't do anything to him either. They can stop me at ease. I can only choose one of the six fleeing people to kill."

Jian Wushuang, who was hiding in the void, narrowed his eyes. In the next moment, he went after one of the six people.

Even if he went after them, he also used the shadowless escape art. Gu Zhenzi and Kong still did not know Jian Wushuang's movements.

"If I'm not mistaken, Heavenly Sword Marquis must have chosen one person to go after him," Gu Zhenzi said in a deep voice.

"I see. but which one of the six did he choose?" Kong frowned.

"Among the six, there are two Invincible Saints. I don't think the Heavenly Sword Marquis would dare to go after them. As for the remaining four Peak Saints...Junior Sister Yu's ability to survive is relatively weak. Junior Brother Ape King was seriously injured by him just now, and his divine power has been greatly depleted. The two of them are relatively easy to kill. The Heavenly Sword Marquis might have chosen one of them to go after them!" Gu Zhenzi's eyes were cold.

“Junior apprentice-brother Kong, I’ll go to junior apprentice-sister Yu’s place. You go to junior apprentice-brother Ape King’s place. Remember, no matter what, we must not let this Heavenly Sword Marquis kill another one of us!”

“Alright.” The honest and honest man Kong nodded heavily. Immediately, he and Gu Zhenzi respectively headed in the direction where junior apprentice-sister Yu and Ape King were fleeing.

At the same time that Gu Zhenzi and Kong left this piece of void, there were some figures standing in the void not far away.

The ten people of the Flame Saint Realm were in the central area of the Blood Wave Realm. Many experts of the Blood Wave Realm were gathered here. Although this place was relatively remote, there were still some cultivators around.

When Jian Wushuang attacked the Flame Saint Realm, the surrounding experts naturally noticed it.

They also saw the result of this battle.

After seeing this battle, most of them were stunned.

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#### **Chapter 3247: The Target**

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“Hey, did you guys see what happened just now?” A skinny elder with black hair asked in astonishment.

“Of course we saw it,” a purple-robed woman said in shock, “He single-handedly forced the ten experts of the Flame Saint Realm to flee in all directions. This Heavenly Sword Marquis...is really something!”

“He is indeed powerful, especially with his assassination methods. Without an expert who specializes in the soul present, Heavenly Sword Marquis could kill the experts of the Flame Saint Realm one by one without any scruples. The people of the Flame Saint Realm reacted quickly and knew that they had to flee in all directions. If they didn’t flee, several more people would definitely die.”

“This is the Flame Sanctum. Gu Zhenzi, Kong, which one of them isn’t a famous expert? With their lineup, they could do whatever they wanted in the Blood Wave Realm. But in the end, they were forced to such a state by Heavenly Sword Marquis alone. Tsk tsk...”

“And it seems that the Heavenly Sword Marquis hasn’t given up yet. He’s still chasing after the people of the Flame Saint Realm. I wonder if the person he’s targeting will be able to survive from his hands.”

The experts who saw the scene just now were all sighing.

...

In the vast void, a figure was flying forward at high speed. While flying, he kept turning his head to look behind him, but he did not see a single person.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis must have gone to kill others," the long-haired man with a hooked nose muttered to himself.

He thought so not because he did not see Jian Wushuang, but mainly because he was confident in his own strength.

Among the six people in the Flame Saint Realm, Gu Zhenzi and Kong could easily face Jian Wushuang. Besides them, there were two other Invincible Saints, including this man with a hooked nose.

As an Invincible Saint, he had a good life-saving ability. He believed that Heavenly Sword Marquis should not be so stupid as to target him.

After all, he was not so easy to kill.

However, the hawk-nosed man did not know that Jian Wushuang was following him closely not far behind him.

That was right. When the six people of the Flame Saint Realm were fleeing in different directions, the hawk-nosed man was Jian Wushuang's first target.

He wanted to kill the Invincible Saint!

"Lan Ying, one of the Invincible Saints of the Flame Saint Realm, is very powerful. During the battle for the second Blood Wave Token a few days ago, he fought with an expert who ranked lower on the True Saint List. Although he was suppressed, he could not defeat him in a short time!"

"In terms of strength, although Lan Ying is not as strong as the expert on the True Saint List, he is still a very powerful existence among the Invincible Saints. Moreover, he has both offense and defense. His attack power is very strong, and his body protection ability is also very good. However, his weakness is also very obvious. He is not good at speed." Jian Wushuang knew the information about Lan Ying like the back of his hand, at this moment, he could not help but smile.

Gu Zhenzi, Kong, and Lan Ying did not expect that he would target Jian Wushuang, because Lan Ying was very strong and difficult to deal with. However, Jian Wushuang had to do the opposite.

"He is strong, but his speed is too slow. If I want to assassinate him, he will be treated as a living target."

Jian Wushuang's eyes turned cold, and he immediately approached Lan Ying.

Lan Ying seemed to be completely sure that Jian Wushuang would not find him, so he stopped and did not move forward.

However, at the moment when Lan Ying relaxed, Jian Wushuang had already made his move.

He quietly appeared behind Lan Ying. Without the latter noticing, Jian Wushuang had already made his move.

"I wonder who the Heavenly Sword Marquis is targeting. I hope Gu Zhenzi and senior brother Kong can stop him. We've already lost two people in this encounter with the Heavenly Sword Marquis. If he kills another one, the losses will be too great." Lan Ying sighed softly, however, the blood-red sword light behind him was less than a meter away from him.

At this moment, Lan Ying suddenly woke up.

“This killing intent is from Heavenly Sword Marquis!”

Lan Ying reacted, but he did not even have time to turn around, let alone block Jian Wushuang’s sword. He could only let the blood-red sword light stab at his divine body, however, just as the blood-red sword light was about to touch his divine body, a layer of blue crystal immediately appeared on the surface of his body.

The blue crystal instantly covered his entire body. When the blood-red sword light pierced the blue crystal, a terrifying power suddenly erupted. The shocking power contained in the sword immediately penetrated the blue crystal, however, the sword light was immediately blocked by the protective armor that Lan Ying was wearing.

Whoosh!

The power of the sword light was completely exhausted, but it did not penetrate the protective armor. It only left a clear white mark on the armor.

At this moment, Lan Ying suddenly turned around and stared at Jian Wushuang with his eyes that seemed to spew flames.

“How dare you chase after me? How dare you!”

Lan Ying’s shocked and angry voice resounded in the sky. A blood-red long stick rushed toward Jian Wushuang in an instant. Jian Wushuang frowned and immediately retreated. In the next moment, he disappeared in front of Lan Ying again.

“Humph, coward!” Lan Ying cursed.

Jian Wushuang, who had hidden in the surrounding void, looked at the white mark on Lan Ying’s protective armor and sensed the divine power aura on Lan Ying’s body. His eyes narrowed.

“Lan Ying is really like the information. He is both offensive and defensive. Not only is his attack powerful, but his protective ability is also very strong. I just used the first move of blood drop to pierce his divine body without any hindrance, but it still failed to pierce through his protective armor, so I can’t seriously injure him at the first moment.” Jian Wushuang was also a little surprised.

Although he did not injure Lan Ying immediately, judging from the latter’s divine power aura, it seemed that Lan Ying had used up some of his divine power.

Obviously, although the attack did not pierce through the armor, the terrifying power contained in the sword still penetrated through the protective armor and entered Lan Ying’s body. It caused some damage to his divine body and also caused Lan Ying to use up some of his divine power.

Although it did not consume much divine power, which was estimated to be only one-fortieth of his entire divine power, it still gave Jian Wushuang hope of killing Lan Ying.

“I deliberately followed Lan Ying for a period of time and waited until I was far away from the battlefield. Now, Lan Ying is a certain distance away from Gu Zhenzi and the empty place. It will take them some

time to get here. During this time, I must kill Lan Ying!” Jian Wushuang’s eyes revealed a shocking killing intent, in the next moment, endless power of ice and fire swept out.

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### **Chapter 3248: Kill Lan Ying**

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A large amount of ice and fire power combined together and pressed down on Lan Ying in all directions. Even with Lan Ying’s strength, he was greatly suppressed at this moment.

“A domain-type treasure? And it’s of a very high level!” Lan Ying’s eyes were cold. “Humph, so what if I have a domain-type treasure? Even if I’m standing here, you’re not qualified to kill me.”

“Is that so?” Jian Wushuang smiled coldly and directly attacked.

Swish!

The blood-red sword light flashed again. When Lan Ying was close to him, he could no longer block the sword.

However, he was already prepared. He did not want to wave the long stick in his hand to block Jian Wushuang’s swordsmanship. Instead, he fully exerted his protective ability.

His body was covered with a thick layer of blue crystal. The blue crystal was extremely sturdy and covered his entire body like a piece of armor. Jian Wushuang’s swordsmanship attacked him, first, he had to face the obstacle of the blue crystal.

Inside the blue crystal, Lan Ying was still wearing a body-protection armor, which was a top-notch holy treasure.

In addition, he had cultivated a body-refining secret skill and had a powerful divine body.

Because of this, he was very confident in his protective skills.

Clang!

The sword light attacked. Although it penetrated the outer layer of the blue crystal, when it hit the protective armor that Lan Ying was wearing, it made a sound like metal colliding, Jian Wushuang’s sword still failed to break through the defense of Lan Ying’s body, so the damage to Lan Ying was limited.

“Haha, Heavenly Sword Marquis, your assassination skills are very good, but your strength is too weak. Your swordsmanship is just scratching my divine body,” Lan Ying sneered.

“Scratching? Then I’ll scratch you a little longer.” Jian Wushuang smiled coldly and then attacked again.

Even without the suppression of the realm, Lan Ying could hardly resist Jian Wushuang’s attacks, let alone being suppressed by the ice-fire swimming dragon ruler. His speed was greatly reduced, and he

had no chance to fight back, he could only rely on his body protection to withstand Jian Wushuang's attacks again and again.

Although Jian Wushuang's attacks could not penetrate the surface of his body, his divine body was also damaged by the repeated attacks. Naturally, his divine power was also being consumed. In just a short while, Jian Wushuang had already attacked nearly ten times. Even if Lan Ying immediately swallowed some elixirs to recover his divine power, he had already consumed more than 10 percent of his divine power.

"Rat, how dare you fight me face to face!" Lan Ying was furious.

"Face to face? Haha, I'm not as stupid as you." Jian Wushuang sneered, but his hands did not stop moving.

Lan Ying's face was extremely ugly. At the same time, he had sent a message to Gu Zhenzi and Kong, telling them to come over immediately.

When Gu Zhenzi and Kong found out that Jian Wushuang's target was Lan Ying, they were both shocked.

"How dare Heavenly Sword Marquis!"

"Instead of looking for the four Peak Saints, he found Lan Ying, who has excellent body-protection ability? Does he want to assassinate an invincible saint with excellent body-protection ability?"

Gu Zhenzi and Kong were both shocked and angry.

"Don't worry about it. Since Heavenly Sword Marquis has his eyes on Junior Brother Lan Ying, it's better than the others. With Junior Brother Lan Ying's strength, Heavenly Sword Marquis can't do anything to him in a short time. Let's hurry over!" Gu Zhenzi said.

Immediately, Gu Zhenzi and Kong rushed toward Jian Wushuang and Lan Ying as fast as they could.

...

In the vast void, Lan Ying, who was covered in a layer of blue crystals, stood in the center. At this moment, he had become Jian Wushuang's living target. As Jian Wushuang attacked again and again, he had no ability to resist. He could only rely on his powerful body protection to hold on.

However, his divine power continued to be consumed.

As time passed, Lan Ying's divine power became less and less.

80% , 70% , 50%!

When Lan Ying only had 30% of his divine power left, he finally panicked.

"I only have 30% of my divine power left. I can't hold on much longer. Why aren't Gu Zhenzi and Kong here yet?" Lan Ying was very nervous.

He was nervous, but Jian Wushuang was still focused on killing him, constantly causing him harm.

Sword after sword, Jian Wushuang kept attacking him. Each sword was a drop of blood move. In fact, he had been using shadowless escape art since the beginning, and now he was using the drop of blood

sword art to kill again and again, if it were anyone else, they would have used up most of their divine power before killing Lan Ying, but Jian Wushuang was different.

His own divine power was vast, and all the Immortal Saints in the Divine Beginning Realm could only look up to him. For an assassination like this, the consumption of his divine power was insignificant, he could continue to kill without restraint.

But Lan Ying obviously could not hold on for long.

30% of his divine power was gradually reduced to 20% , or even less than 20%.

“Still not coming?!”

“Still not coming?!”

Lan Ying roared crazily in his heart, and a trace of fear flashed in his eyes. At this time, he did not put all his hopes on Gu Zhenzi and Kong. He was also trying to find a way to escape, however, his speed was far inferior to Jian Wushuang’s, and the latter would not give him a chance to escape.

His divine power was becoming less and less, and he even had only 10% left.

At this time, Gu Zhenzi and Kong finally appeared in his sight.

“Finally!” Lan Ying was overjoyed.

Jian Wushuang, who was hiding in the void, also saw Gu Zhenzi and Kong. Along with them was a black-robed elder with messy hair. The black-robed Elder’s eyes were flickering with strange flames, he also exuded an evil aura.

“This person...doesn’t ring a bell. However, he has a very strong soul fluctuation. It seems that he is an expert who specializes in soul, and an Invincible Saint.” Jian Wushuang frowned.

He also understood why Gu Zhenzi and Kong were slow to arrive. It seemed that they had tried to rope in the black-robed elder. After all, in the face of his assassination, without an expert who specialized in soul, it was indeed too passive.

“Sorry to trouble you.” Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes slightly.

He had wanted to kill Lan Ying before Gu Zhenzi and Kong arrived, but he did not expect that Lan Ying’s protective ability was much stronger than he had imagined. Now that Gu Zhenzi and Kong had arrived...with an invincible expert who specialized in the soul present, it was obviously very difficult for him to kill Lan Ying again.

However....

## **Chapter 3249: Must Die!**

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“The three Saint Realms have been fighting with me for a long time. There is absolutely no way to resolve it. However, they are, after all, the three supreme overlords of the Divine Beginning Realm. In

the outside world, unless I break through to become a rule master and become strong enough to be feared by the three Saint Realms, it will be difficult for me to find an opportunity like this again.” Jian Wushuang clenched his hands.

This opportunity was indeed a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for him.

After all, this was the Blood Wave Realm, a place where the Principles Masters could not enter. He could walk unhindered here, and was absolutely invincible!

Here, he was not afraid of the three great Saint Realm coming to kill him. Instead, the experts of the three great Saint Realms should be worried that he would take the initiative to look for trouble. After all, the people who entered the Blood Wave Realm from the three great Saint Realms were all geniuses, many of them had the opportunity to become Principles Masters in the future. If he could severely injure the geniuses of the three Saint Realms in the Blood Wave Realm, even the three Saint Realms would feel distressed.

“I have been in conflict with the three Saint Realms for a long time. It’s not the first time that the three Saint Realms have come to kill me, but I have been passively running for my life. I only want to survive. But this time...the once-in-a-lifetime opportunity is in front of me. I have the opportunity to kill the experts of the three Saint Realms without any scruples. How could I miss such an opportunity!” Jian Wushuang’s eyes were slightly red.

“Lan Ying...must die!”

“Even if Gu Zhenzi and Kong are here, and there is an Invincible Saint who specializes in soul, I will kill him!”

Jian Wushuang had made up his mind. The moment Lan Ying approached Gu Zhenzi and Kong, he also made his move.

“He is there.”

The evil-looking black-clothed elder let out a hoarse voice and pointed at the void not far behind Lan Ying.

Gu Zhenzi and Kong instantly locked onto him.

“You still want to kill me? You’re courting death!” Gu Zhenzi’s eyes seemed to spit fire, his speed suddenly increased. Like a golden beam of light, he instantly appeared behind Lan Ying. Then, a large amount of golden light spread out like a huge golden sun. Gu Zhenzi’s entire body also became glittering with golden light, he was like a golden divine god.

With him blocking in front of Lan Ying, he believed that Jian Wushuang would definitely not be able to break through.

However, at this moment, Jian Wushuang directly revealed himself and attacked.

He did not intend to use the shadowless escape art to bypass Gu Zhenzi. Instead, he directly waved his sword in front of Gu Zhenzi.

Moreover, he was very slow, as if he was casually waving his sword.



“Ridiculous!”

Gu Zhenzi was full of disdain for the sword that Jian Wushuang was about to swing.

However, the moment Jian Wushuang swung his sword...buzz!

A strong pressure from the life level suddenly came.

This pressure ignored the strength of both sides and the realm level. This was the pressure from the origin of life.

There was no way to resist this pressure.

“How is this possible?”

Gu Zhenzi’s eyes were wide open and he was completely stunned by this supreme life-level pressure.

At this moment, he looked at Jian Wushuang as if he saw the supreme and omnipotent Saint Master of the Flame Saint Realm!

Terrified! Trembling! Terrified!

He could not help but want to kneel down.

He was completely stunned as he watched Jian Wushuang’s sword strike directly toward his head.

Bang!

With a loud sound, the golden light on Gu Zhenzi’s body instantly dimmed, and his golden divine body was directly split into two by the ‘ordinary’ sword light. His divine body collapsed on the spot, and even his divine power was evaporated! More than 80% of it was evaporated at this moment!

Yes, that was 80%!

One sword attack caused him, an expert ranked near the top of the True Saint List, to lose eight layers of divine power.

Moreover, the power of this sword attack did not disappear just like that. Instead, it carried a shocking power and continued to slash at Lan Ying behind Gu Zhenzi.

Even Gu Zhenzi was unable to block this sword attack head-on. Lan Ying, who only had 10% of his divine power left, had no room to struggle under this sword attack.

He did not even have the time to scream before he was annihilated by the sword light. The remaining divine power was annihilated on the spot, and his life was instantly cut off!

It was only at this moment that the sword light completely dissipated.

Buzz. Gu Zhenzi’s divine body was reassembled, but after it was reassembled, his face was filled with fear. He stared at Jian Wushuang as if he was staring at a demon.

Behind him, Kong and the black-clothed elder with an evil aura were also staring at Jian Wushuang in shock.

Jian Wushuang's sword was so terrifying that he could kill Lan Ying after destroying Gu Zhenzi's divine body and 80% of his divine power?

"How is this possible? You, you..." Gu Zhenzi pointed at Jian Wushuang, not knowing what to say.

As for Jian Wushuang himself, he looked very calm.

He did not pay attention to Gu Zhenzi, Kong, and the evil elder. Instead, he looked up at the blood-red sky.

The blood-red sky was still very calm and there was no movement. Seeing this, Jian Wushuang felt relieved.

"As I guessed, the Blood Wave Realm is very special. Even the power of the will of heaven can not touch it. I can use my most powerful trump cards in the Blood Wave Realm!" Jian Wushuang calmed down.

He had cultivated until now. Although he was not very strong, and any expert on the True Saint List could easily suppress him, he had a lot of trump cards.

Like the shadowless escape skill and the assassination of the bloody sword skill!

Like the six paths of reincarnation secret skill.

And the mountain and river map, which was a treasure, he had never used it.

However, when it came to his trump card, his strongest trump card was not these things. Instead, it was the life-level pressure given by his perfect chaotic creature and the...heaven-cleaving technique created by his Master Xuan Yi!

Ever since he had mastered the heaven-cleaving technique, he had only used it once. That was when he was in the Golden Crow Nine Realms. When the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley wanted to take Leng Rushuang away, he was furious. At that time, he was in the Supreme Divinity Realm, he directly used the heaven-cleaving skill to kill the group of Immortal Saints in the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley.

However, once he used the heaven-cleaving skill, the power of the will of heaven descended and forced him to flee.

Indeed, the heaven-cleaving skill and the power of the life level were his strongest trump cards. However, once he used this move, it would immediately attract the power of the will of heaven. Therefore, Jian Wushuang had been cautious when he was in the Divine Beginning Realm, until the last moment, he had never thought of using this trump card.

But now, in the Blood Wave Realm, Jian Wushuang had already guessed that the power of the will of heaven could not be involved here. After all, if the power of the will of heaven could be involved in the blood wave world...the three Saint Realms would certainly be able to involve their forces. They had long treated the Blood Wave Realm as their own backyard, so they would not share it with the forces of the Divine Beginning Realm.

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**Chapter 3250: Perfect Level?**

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Because he had guessed this, Jian Wushuang dared to use the heaven-cleaving skill in the Blood Wave Realm. Not only did he kill Lan Ying, but he also severely injured Gu Zhenzi.

Now that Lan Ying was dead, Jian Wushuang could not help looking at Gu Zhenzi, Kong, and the Evil Elder.

However, when Gu Zhenzi noticed Jian Wushuang's gaze, it was as if he saw the smile of the Grim Reaper. His whole body trembled, and an unprecedented fear appeared in his eyes.

"Run!"

A roar came out of Gu Zhenzi's mouth.

Not only him, but also Kong and the Evil Elder had lost the courage to stay. They did not even dare to look directly at Jian Wushuang's goal. The three of them turned around and fled without hesitation, they even showed their fastest speed as they fled, afraid of being chased by Jian Wushuang.

In the blink of an eye, the three of them had disappeared in front of Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang was stunned by this scene, but he realized it after thinking about it.

After all, he had just used the heaven-cleaving skill. After using it, he had severely injured Gu Zhenzi and destroyed 80% of his divine power.

Who was Gu Zhenzi?

He was an expert on the True Saint List, and he had always been in the top 10. However, because of the sudden appearance of several experts in the Blood Wave Realm, he was only ranked below the top 10, however, his battle strength was still extremely strong.

Such an expert, no matter how strong he was, could hardly destroy his divine body in one move, let alone 80% of his divine power in one move.

Gu Zhenzi was indeed frightened by Jian Wushuang's sword attack.

He could not care less about Lan Ying's death. He was worried about his own death, so he fled at once.

Since Gu Zhenzi was like this, Kong and the Evil Elder were even more terrified and had to flee.

"Gu Zhenzi must have been scared out of his wits by my sword just now. However, I'm afraid he doesn't know that my sword just now was not easy to perform," Jian Wushuang said with a faint smile.

The heaven-cleaving skill was his strongest trump card and also his most powerful skill. It was certainly not easy to perform it.

When he was in the outside world, he had to take into account the power of the will of heaven and the experts of the three Saint Realms to perform this move. In the Blood Wave Realm, although he did not have to care about the power of the will of heaven, it was still not easy for him to perform this move,

after all, it was the most powerful magic power created by his Master Xuan Yi, who had combined the unique constitution of his perfect chaotic creature.

Under normal circumstances, Jian Wushuang could only use this move easily when he reached the level of Principles Master. However, when he was at the level of the Immortal Saint, when he used this move...the burden on his divine body, divine power, and even his own consciousness was shocking.

For example, although he had killed Lan Ying and severely injured Gu Zhenzi, he had used up 40% of his divine power!

With his vast divine power, he had used up 40% of his divine power. It was obvious how much divine power this move had consumed.

It was also a huge burden on his consciousness.

It was already difficult for him to use such a trump card once, so it was impossible for him to use it again.

However, Gu Zhenzi did not know this. Although he had sensed that Jian Wushuang's divine power had been consumed, it was not too much. He thought that Jian Wushuang could use the sword again, so he immediately fled in panic.

"Unfortunately, my realm is still too low. The sword just now could only consume 80% of Gu Zhenzi's divine power. If I were stronger, I wouldn't need to be much stronger. As long as I reach the peak of the rank seven True Saint, I would be able to kill Gu Zhenzi with that sword!" Jian Wushuang felt it was a pity.

How could he kill Gu Zhenzi, who was ranked at the top of the True Saint List, with one strike?

Even the Light King could not do it. Even an ordinary Principles Master might not be able to do it. However, Jian Wushuang might be able to do it once he reached the peak of the rank seven True Saint Realm.

It could not be helped. The heaven-cleaving skill was too terrifying!

Moreover, Jian Wushuang was barely able to use the heaven-cleaving skill at the moment. The power he could unleash was probably only one percent of this divine ability. Only when he became a Principles Master and truly became a top expert would he be able to unleash this divine ability perfectly, he would have been able to pull it off perfectly.

"Although it's a little cold, in any case, this attack killed three experts of the Flame Saint Realm, including the Invincible Saint, Lan Ying, and severely injured Gu Zhenzi. He should spend the rest of the time recovering his divine power and won't be able to participate in the fight for the Blood Wave Token. This is already very good." Jian Wushuang smiled, he was quite satisfied with his assassination.

He let out a sigh of relief and soon left.

While Jian Wushuang was using the heaven-splitting skill to severely wound Gu Zhenzi and kill Lan Ying, a huge palace stood quietly in the center of the Blood Wave Realm. It was not only huge but also extremely ancient, it also exuded an extremely ancient aura.

The palace was surrounded by a layer of special magic formation that blocked everyone from entering.

This palace was the Blood Wave Palace!

Blood Wave Palace was the real opportunity of the Blood Wave Realm. Many experts in the Blood Wave Realm were desperately fighting for the Blood Wave Token because it was the only ticket to enter the Blood Wave Palace.

As long as one obtained the Blood Wave Token and entered the Blood Wave Realm, 99% of them could become the Principles Master!

However, no one knew what secret the Blood Wave Palace had.

In the deepest part of the Blood Wave Palace, in a dark void where there was no light at all, a consciousness that had been sleeping for an unknown number of years suddenly woke up.

“This ripple...it’s a ripple of life-force, and it’s at the perfect level?”

An ancient and distant voice rang out from the very end of the dark void. “It’s been a very, very long time since I’ve seen a perfect level life-form. The last time I saw one was a few chaos cycles ago, but this time, I didn’t expect it to be here. And this perfect level life-form is only at the Saint Level?”

“Interesting, this is too interesting!”

The voice carried a hint of surprise and melancholy as it slowly calmed down within the dark void. Not long after, the dark void once again descended into its usual deathly stillness, it was as though that strand of consciousness had never existed.

Within Blood Wave Temple, it was as calm as ever.

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