

Swordsman 3261

Chapter 3261: Precious Treasure

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“Damn the Iron Tower. Its defensive ability is still indestructible!” The Nine Temples Saintess could not help but curse in her heart.

The Iron Tower was known as the number one defensive ability!

The number one defensive ability did not only target the divine body. In terms of soul defense, the Iron Tower’s soul defense ability was also quite terrifying.

“Ordinary soul attacks won’t affect him at all. Even if I use my strongest move, I can only barely hurt his soul. I don’t think I can seriously injure his soul. Tie Ta is much more difficult to deal with than Heavenly Sword Marquis,” Nine Temples Saintess muttered.

Although her soul attacks were ineffective against Jian Wushuang, Jian Wushuang’s weak attacks did not pose much of a threat to her.

However, while Iron Tower’s soul defense was extremely strong, its attack power was also very powerful, which was enough to pose a great threat to her.

In comparison, she naturally felt that Iron Tower was more difficult to deal with.

“Humph!”

Just as Iron Tower’s mace was about to hit Nine Temples Saintess, Nine Temples Saintess snorted coldly and immediately formed a towering cyclops with majestic soul power in front of her, this cyclops also held a spiked mace in his hand. In terms of size, it was not any smaller than the iron tower.

Then, the spiked mace in the cyclops’ hand also smashed out.

Bang!

With a loud sound, the cyclops kept retreating. Every step he took caused the void to tremble.

Obviously, in a one-on-one situation, the cyclops formed by the soul power of the Nine Temples Saintess were still a little inferior to the Iron Tower.

“If one isn’t enough, what about the other three?” A dense green light appeared in the Nine Temples Saintess’ eyes. In an instant, endless soul power swept out and formed two identical one-eyed giants.

Three giant one-eyed giants stood in front of the Nine Temples Saintess, and each of them had a shocking momentum.

The Nine Temples Saintess was ranked in the top three of the True Saint List, so her strength was not to be underestimated.

Any of the three one-eyed giants that she condensed with her soul power had the battle strength close to the True Saint List. If the three cyclopes joined hands, even the top ten experts of the True Saint List would be able to fight them.

As the three cyclopes attacked one after another, Iron Tower was soon completely suppressed.

When the Underworld Emperor saw this scene, a cold smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. "You are indeed quite powerful since you are ranked fifth on the True Saint List. However, this doesn't mean that you can take the Blood Wave Token away from the two of us."

After saying this, the Underworld Emperor finally made his move.

With a sway of his body, the Underworld Emperor easily bypassed the battle between the Iron Tower and the three cyclopes and appeared in front of the Nine Temples Saintess. After which, a pitch-black blade light suddenly lit up.

This pitch-black blade light was not only dazzling but also extremely demonic.

This was a black demonic blade!

It was like the scythe of the Grim Reaper. Wherever the blade light went, all lives would be destroyed.

"Not good!"

The Nine Temples Saintess was shocked. Immediately, a large amount of soul power swept toward the Underworld Emperor.

The Underworld Emperor was indeed very strong, but in terms of soul defense, he could not compare to Tie Ta. Speaking of this soul attack, the Underworld Emperor's body trembled slightly and his hand movements also paused slightly, the power of the pitch-black demonic blade was greatly reduced.

After that, the Nine Temples Saintess flipped her hand, and a long sword appeared in her hand. A faint sword hum sounded. This sword hum was extremely strange, and it continuously affected people's state of mind, after that, the sword light collided with the pitch-black demonic blade.

Clang!

The sound of metal colliding rang out. The Nine Temples Saintess' body shook, and she staggered backward. It was not easy for her to regain her balance.

"So powerful. He was clearly affected by my soul attack and his power was greatly weakened. However, his blade still crushed me. My divine power was damaged by nearly 10%!"

"The Nine Temples Saintess' expression was ugly.

She finally understood why Underworld Emperor was ranked third on the True Saint List. There were only a few people on the True Saint List who could block the blade just now. After all, the Nine Temples Saintess specialized in the soul, however, her close combat ability was not weak. She could also compete with ordinary experts on the True Saint List.

However, Underworld Emperor was already affected by her soul and was still able to suppress her. How terrifying was Underworld Emperor's attack?

“Are you scared, Nine Temples Saintess? If you are smart, hand over the Blood Wave Token and I will not make things difficult for you. However, if you don’t hand it over...” Underworld Emperor’s eyes flashed with a sharp light.

“Hmph, what a joke!” The Nine Temples Saintess laughed disdainfully.

“You are courting death!” The Underworld Emperor was a little angry. “Nine Temples Saintess, I forgot to tell you that the attack just now was not my strongest attack. The next attack is!”

Hua!

Another pitch-black blade light swept out.

It was also extremely demonic. Moreover, the moment this blade light swept out, the entire world turned completely dark.

The world no longer had any light, as if it had sunk into a dark void. This pitch-black demonic blade became the focal point of this dark void.

“This blade!” The Nine Temples Saintess’ pupils constricted. She could feel that this blade was more than twice as strong as the previous one!

In her shock, she could only use all of her strength to block, but in the end...the Nine Temples Saintess was once again sent flying. At the same time, blood flowed out from the corner of her mouth, and the divine power aura on her body was immediately weakened.

“Damn it, I lost nearly 20% of my divine power in this attack.” Nine Temples Saintess’ face was unsightly, but she was immediately enraged. “Emperor Ming, Tie Ta, you forced me to do this!”

A shrill roar echoed in the void, and Nine Temples Saintess’ eyes exploded. At the same time, an object faintly appeared between her eyebrows. It was a cyan divine lamp, the cyan divine lamp emitted an ancient and majestic aura.

Sensing this aura, whether it was Emperor Ming, Iron Tower, or Jian Wushuang who was far away from the battlefield, their pupils shrank.

“This is...a supreme treasure!” Jian Wushuang could not help clenching his hands.

Yes, it was a supreme treasure.

And judging from the aura, it was a soul-attack type supreme treasure!

“This Nine Temples Saintess actually has a soul attack type true treasure?” Underworld Emperor’s expression changed.

True treasures were something only Principles Masters were qualified to use.

Although it was rumored that some Immortal Saints with great backgrounds or great opportunities also had true treasures, these Immortal Saints rarely used them even if they had one.

Because true treasures were too precious, even Principles Masters would attach great importance to them. If it was not necessary, who would reveal that they had a true treasure? That would cause countless great beings to be greedy, and they might even be targeted by Principles Masters.

Ordinary true treasures were like that, and soul attack type true treasures were no less precious than domain type true treasures!

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Chapter 3262: The People Who Stood in the Way

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“The soul attack of the nine temples Saintess is widely recognized as the number one among the Immortal Saints. Now that she has a soul attack treasure...I’m afraid that Emperor Ming and Tie Ta are in trouble,” Jian Wushuang murmured.

Indeed, after the Nine Temples Saintess took out her soul attack treasure, the expressions of Emperor Ming and Tie Ta had changed.

Especially the Underworld Emperor.

Although he was strong, his soul defense was not that great. The soul attack of the Nine Temples Saintess was enough to affect him, but now...

“Underworld Emperor, you asked for it!” The Nine Temples Saintess’ face was as cold as ice. Green light burst out from the green lamp between her eyebrows. This green light was extremely dense as if the energy in the sky was gathering crazily.

Buzz!

The dense green light finally gathered in the eyes of the Nine Temples Saintess, making her look like two giant green suns. Looking at these two ‘green suns’, everyone around the battlefield could feel the trembling of their souls, almost everyone could feel the trembling of their souls.

“It’s this move again!” Jian Wushuang, who was in the distance, also narrowed his eyes.

He knew this move. Nine Temples Saintess had once used it on him. It was her most powerful move.

Once, Nine Temples Saintess used this move to kill an Invincible Saint. At that time, she had not used her soul attack supreme treasure.

Now, with the addition of the soul attack supreme treasure, the two green suns became even more dazzling and terrifying.

And these two ‘green suns’ were targeted at the soul!

“Destroy!”

The Nine Temples Saintess gritted her teeth and spat out these two words. The two ‘green suns’ in her eyes instantly turned into two green arcs of light and shot toward the Underworld Emperor.

These two green arcs of light were too fast. Even the Underworld Emperor could not dodge them.

“Not good!”

The expression of the Underworld Emperor changed greatly. He immediately used his soul defense technique to the limit and tried his best to block these two green arcs of light.

In the end...with a bang, the Underworld Emperor's body twitched slightly. His face turned pale and the aura on his body became weak.

However, although his aura was weak, it did not completely disappear.

Clearly, under this attack, the Underworld Emperor's soul was severely injured, but it was not completely destroyed.

The Underworld Emperor raised his head again. His eyes were filled with anger when he looked at the Nine Temples Saintess, but at the same time, there was a trace of fear.

A serious injury to the soul was not a serious injury to the divine body. It only needed some god power to recover.

It was extremely difficult to recover from a serious injury to the soul. Moreover, the soul was the foundation of a cultivator. If the soul was damaged, it would have a huge impact on strength. At least for the current Underworld Emperor, with a serious injury to the soul...he could only display 60% of his current strength. It could be said that he was quite miserable.

As for Tie Ta, the Nine Temples Saintess did not use her strongest move to deal with him. After all, Tie Ta's soul defense was indestructible and much stronger than the Underworld Emperor. She could severely injure the Underworld Emperor's soul, however, it was very difficult to severely injure Tie Ta's soul.

However, because of the soul attack treasure, the power of the three cyclopes who had been fighting tie ta all this time instantly rose to a whole new level, almost any one of the cyclops could fight with Tie Ta head-on. The three of them joined hands and suppressed Tie Ta to an extremely miserable state.

“Underworld Emperor, do you still dare to take the Blood Wave Token in my hand?” The Nine Temples Saintess stared at Underworld Emperor with a cold expression.

The expression on Underworld Emperor's face was uncertain.

He had an incomparable desire for the Blood Wave Token, especially now that he only had three Blood Wave Tokens including the one in the Nine Temples Saintess' hand. However, the Nine Temples Saintess' methods could not help but make him afraid.

His soul was already heavily injured. If the Nine Temples Saintess used the same soul attack as before, his soul would be extremely weak. If the Nine Temples Saintess could use it a third time...his soul would be destroyed here.

“Nine Temples Saintess, you are ruthless. I underestimated you.” The Underworld Emperor's voice was low. He then glanced at Tie Ta. “Brother Tie Ta, stop.”

Tie Ta immediately stopped and came to the side of the Underworld Emperor.

“Hmph, at least the two of you are tactful.” The Nine Temples Saintess snorted. With a thought, the three cyclopes dissipated. At the same time, the green lamp between her brows slowly disappeared.

“The two of you, farewell.”

The Nine Temples Saintess said and directly flew to the side.

Emperor Ming and Tie Ta still stood there and had no intention of chasing after her.

However, just as Nine Temples Saintess was about to leave, she immediately stopped.

A figure had already blocked in front of Nine Temples Saintess.

This figure was Jian Wushuang, who had been watching the battle.

“Nine Temples Saintess, where are you going in such a hurry?” Jian Wushuang smiled.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis?” Nine Temples Saintess glanced at Jian Wushuang and smiled coldly. “If you could break my illusion from the beginning, you might be able to stop me from taking the Blood Wave Token. But now that the Blood Wave Token has fallen into my hands, even Emperor Ming and Tie Ta can’t do anything to me. What can you do?”

“You’re right. You have a soul attack treasure, which even Emperor Ming is afraid of. But unfortunately, your soul attack is useless to me. Emperor Ming and Tie Ta can’t take the Blood Wave Token from you, but I might be able to.” Jian Wushuang smiled strangely.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, are you trying to waste time?” Nine Temples Saintess did not take Jian Wushuang seriously at all.

“Waste time? I don’t think so. Nine Temples Saintess, if I’m not mistaken, you don’t have much divine power left, right?” Jian Wushuang stared at Nine Temples Saintess. “When you fought with Emperor Ming, you lost nearly 30% of your divine power after taking two blows from him. At the same time, you have to use your soul power to form three cyclopes to fight Tie Ta. These three cyclopes must have consumed a lot of your divine power.

“Most importantly, you used your soul attack supreme treasure to perform your most powerful move!”

After a pause, Jian Wushuang continued, “I don’t know how much divine power your most powerful move requires, but I do know that it takes a lot of divine power to use a supreme treasure.”

Supreme treasures were usually controlled by Principles Masters.

Although the Immortal Saint could use some of the power of a supreme treasure, it required a lot of divine power to activate it.

Jian Wushuang knew this very well. After all, he had the supreme treasure, ice-fire swimming dragon ruler, which consumed a lot of divine power to activate the ice-fire domain. However, Jian Wushuang was a perfect chaos god, so his divine power was boundless, naturally, he did not care.

But the Nine Temples Saintess was different.

Chapter 3263: Killing the Nine Temples Saintess

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“It’s not so easy for an Immortal Saint to activate the power of a supreme treasure. If I’m not wrong, you’ll need to use at least 20% of your divine power to activate your soul attack supreme treasure. In addition to the divine power you used before, you only have 50%, or even 40%, of your divine power now,” Jian Wushuang said.

“You’re right. My divine power is less than half of what it was when I was at my peak, but so what? Do you think you can kill me just because I’m not at my peak?” The Nine Temples Saintess sneered.

She was confident in her strength. In her opinion, even if she only had 10% or 20% of her divine power left, it was still not enough for a mere Heavenly Sword Marquis to kill her.

However, after hearing her words, Jian Wushuang revealed an extremely strange smile.

“If you were in your prime and had abundant divine power, I wouldn’t be able to kill you. But now, you have less than 50% of your divine power left. It’s easy for me to kill you!” Jian Wushuang’s voice was cold, at the same time, he made his move.

Buzz!

Strong pressure from the life level began to press down without any warning.

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

This pressure was impossible to resist.

Standing in front of Jian Wushuang, Nine Temples Saintess immediately felt the pressure from the life level.

“What?”

Nine Temples Saintess’ eyes were wide open, and her beautiful face was almost disfigured at this moment.

She looked at Jian Wushuang as if she saw the most powerful existence in her race, no, even more terrifying than that existence.

Fear! Trembling! Fear!

All kinds of emotions emerged in Nine Temples Saintess’ mind.

At this moment, Nine Temples Saintess was completely dumbfounded.

When Jian Wushuang pulled out the Blood Mountain Sword and slowly slashed at her, she even forgot to defend herself.

She just stood there in a daze and let Jian Wushuang’s Blood Mountain Sword hit her.

It should be known that Nine Temples Saintess was best at the soul, but she was not strong in the defense of the divine body. As Jian Wushuang said, if she was at her peak, with her vast divine power, maybe she could survive this sword attack.

However, she only had less than 50% of her divine power left...with Jian Wushuang's sword attack, less than 50% of her divine power was instantly destroyed.

The Nine Temples Saintess did not even have time to scream before her divine body collapsed and her voice was completely cut off.

"Dead, dead?"

The Underworld Emperor and Tie Ta, who had not left yet and had seen everything, were stunned.

The experts who were fighting for the Blood Wave Token, as well as the people who had rushed here during this period, were also stunned. They were all stunned. Some of them even opened their mouths wide.

The Nine Temples Saintess, who was ranked in the top five on the True Saint List, had just revealed her soul attack treasure and fought with the Underworld Emperor. Judging from the scene, her true ranking on the True Saint List could actually rise to the third place.

However, such a peak expert, who even Underworld Emperor feared so much that he could only let her leave, was killed by Jian Wushuang in a short instant.

Moreover, he had killed him head-on without any other means.

"How is this possible?!"

"Impossible, this is impossible!!"

"Are we all under an illusion?"

Almost no one wanted to believe that what was happening was real.

Emperor Ming was the first to react.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis!"

Emperor Ming looked at Jian Wushuang with unprecedented seriousness. "What did he just do?"

He was nearby. When Jian Wushuang performed that sword move, he also vaguely felt the pressure from the life level. The pressure made him want to kneel down in fear.

Jian Wushuang relied on this method to kill Nine Temples Saintess without any struggle.

"Although Nine Temples Saintess has less than 50% of her divine power, she is still not someone who can be killed easily. Even Light King, who is ranked first on the True Saint List, could not kill Nine Temples Saintess in one move even if he used his strongest move without any defense. But Heavenly Sword Marquis did it?" Underworld Emperor muttered with his eyes wide open, then he looked at Tie Ta, who was also stunned.

“Brother Tie Ta, your defensive ability is recognized as the best among the Immortal Saints. Are you sure you can block the sword of Heavenly Sword Marquis?” Emperor Ming asked.

“I...” Tie Ta frowned and shook his head. “I can’t. Although I haven’t experienced the power of that sword, I can see that it has completely surpassed the realm of the Immortal Saint. If that sword came at me directly, even if I tried my best to defend, my divine body would be destroyed by it. Of course, his sword can only make me lose 20-30% of my divine power, but it can’t kill me in one strike!”

Tie Ta had absolute confidence in his defensive ability, but he did not have the confidence to face Jian Wushuang’s attack.

“Even you can’t block it?” Emperor Ming could not help sighing, “Without a doubt, in terms of attack power, the power of Heavenly Sword Marquis’ attack is above that of all the Immortal Saints. Even the most powerful move of Light King is far from being comparable to his. Such a move, without any accident, already has the ability to kill experts on the True Saint List in an instant.”

“Insta-kill an expert on the True Saint List?” Tie Ta’s heart trembled.

While Emperor Ming and Tie Ta were shocked by Jian Wushuang’s skills, Jian Wushuang had already taken away the interspatial ring left behind by the Nine Temples Saintess, as well as the green lamp that had appeared between her eyebrows, with the death of the Nine Temples Saintess, it also appeared in the void and was naturally taken by Jian Wushuang.

After collecting all the things, Jian Wushuang planned to leave.

But at this time, the Underworld Emperor immediately called out to him.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis!” The Underworld Emperor and Tie Ta had already walked up.

“What’s the matter? Do you want to take the Blood Wave Token from me?” Jian Wushuang asked playfully.

The Underworld Emperor and Tie Ta looked at each other, then the Underworld Emperor smiled bitterly and said, “We really want the Blood Wave Token, but we know we can’t take it from you, so we came here to discuss it with you, Heavenly Sword Marquis.”

“Discuss? How?” Jian Wushuang seemed to be interested and asked casually.

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Chapter 3264: Favors From the Underworld Emperor

“Heavenly Sword Marquis!” The Underworld Emperor looked over. “I know that you’ve already obtained a Blood Wave Token before, so even if you get another one now, it won’t be of any use. Why Don’t you give me this Blood Wave Token? As for the conditions, feel free to mention them!”

From the Underworld Emperor’s expression, it could be seen that he really desired this Blood Wave Token. He really wanted it very much.

This was also very normal. After all, eight Blood Wave Tokens had already appeared, and all of them had fallen into the hands of others. There were only two chances for them to appear in the future. It was unknown if he would be able to encounter these two Blood Wave Tokens, moreover, during his fight with the Nine Temples Saintess, his soul had already been heavily injured by the Nine Temples Saintess. His own strength was greatly affected, and he was greatly weakened.

The damage to his soul could not be repaired easily. Even if the battle for the Blood Wave Realm was over, Underworld Emperor estimated that his soul could not be completely repaired, and his battle strength could not be restored to its peak, this made him less confident in the fight for the Blood Wave Token.

Therefore, he was very eager to have the Blood Wave Token in Jian Wushuang's hand.

Hearing the words of the Underworld Emperor, Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes slightly and then smiled. "There are too many people here. Let's find a place to talk."

"Okay." The eyes of the Underworld Emperor lit up.

Jian Wushuang did not reject him on the spot, which meant that this matter was promising.

Immediately, Jian Wushuang, the Underworld Emperor, and Tie Ta went to the void to the side.

After they left, the experts who remained in the void were completely in an uproar.

After all, a peak expert who ranked fifth on the True Saint List had just died here!

Without a doubt, the death of the Nine Temples Saintess was enough to cause an unprecedented sensation in the Blood Wave Realm!

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In a quiet void, Jian Wushuang, Emperor Ming, and Tie Ta stopped.

"Emperor Ming, you can say whatever you want now," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

"I've said what I want to say. The Blood Wave Token in your hand is very important to me. I want to get it no matter what price I have to pay," Underworld Emperor said solemnly, "Heavenly Sword Marquis, you can help me with the conditions. As long as I can meet them, I won't refuse."

"Conditions?" Jian Wushuang shook his head. "To be honest, I don't have anything special that I need right now, so I can't offer any conditions. So you should see for yourself what methods you can use to move me."

Jian Wushuang did not lack treasures. He had a lot of treasures. He even had a domain-type supreme treasure, and now that he had killed the Nine Temples Saintess, the green lamp of the Nine Temples Saintess had also fallen into his hands, this was also a soul attack-type supreme treasure.

As for other things, such as cultivation resources and natural treasures, they were also not attractive to him, not to mention saint elixirs.

At his level, he did not care about the number of saint elixirs.

Therefore, if Underworld Emperor wanted to impress him, he had to use some special items.

Underworld Emperor also fell silent. Obviously, he knew that it was not so easy to impress Jian Wushuang.

He pondered for a moment before speaking, "I once obtained a token by chance. This token was left by an extremely powerful Principles Master. With this token, I can enter the Mystic Realm of heaven and earth and have a chance to receive the legacy of this Principles Master."

"The True Eye Master?" Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows. He had heard of the True Eye Master because he had interacted with a fallen Principles Master in the Temporal Temple, the secret skill left behind by the Principles Master in the True Martial Mystic Realm had mentioned the True Eye Master.

Just as Underworld Emperor had said, the True Eye Master was indeed an extremely powerful Principles Master. Although he could not be compared with Temple Master Bai Xing and the Three Palace Masters of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, among Principles Masters, he could be considered at the top level.

The Mystic Realm left behind by such a Principles Master was indeed valuable.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis, is this token enough to exchange for your Blood Wave Token?" Emperor Ming asked.

"Not enough." Jian Wushuang shook his head, "First of all, I don't know if the token in your hand was really left behind by the True Eye Master, and I'm not sure if this token can really allow me to enter the Mystic Realm created by the True Eye Master. Secondly, even if I use this token to enter the Mystic Realm created by the True Eye Master, I don't know what the True Eye Master left behind in the Mystic Realm."

"Most importantly, since the True Eye Master left the Heaven and Earth Mystic Realm to find a successor for himself, the successor he found is definitely the most suitable to become his disciple. I'm not sure if I'll be taken in by True Eye Master. After all, the True Eye Master cultivates the soul."

"To sum it up, this token is not very useful to me. At most, I can use this token to exchange for some other resources. How can it be worth a Blood Wave Token that can enter the Blood Wave Palace and almost 99% can break through to become a Principles Master?"

Underworld Emperor frowned and did not refute Jian Wushuang's words.

Indeed, the token left by the True Eye Master was very precious, but it was not as important as the Blood Wave Token.

"Other than the token left by the True Eye Master, I don't have any other treasures. However, I can add one more favor to it. I can also spread this favor on my own initiative and let everyone in the Blood Wave Realm witness it. With this favor, you can ask me to do something for you in the future, even if it's life-threatening. As long as it's not certain death, I'll agree. How about it?"

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang's expression changed.

If the keepsake left by the True Eye Master was just a momentary hesitation, then Jian Wushuang was really tempted by the favor of the Underworld Emperor.

Although the favor of the Underworld Emperor was useless to him now, once the Underworld Emperor got the Blood Wave Token and entered the Blood Wave Palace, he would probably become a Principles Master, Underworld Emperor was ranked third on the True Saint List, and his battle strength could barely be compared with special life experts like Saint Devil Son. Such an expert was extremely talented. Once he became a Principles Master, he would definitely be an expert among Principles Masters.

He had a lot of room to grow. He might become a top Principles Master in the future, and he might even have a chance to reach the level of Temple Master Bai Xing and the Three Palace Masters of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. When that time came...the value of this favor would be amazing.

Jian Wushuang began to think.

Chapter 3265: Agreed

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Seeing Jian Wushuang's silent expression, Underworld Emperor immediately became anxious. "What? The token left by the True Eye Master and my favor are not worth a Blood Wave Token?"

"That's not true." Jian Wushuang smiled. "Your two conditions have indeed moved me, but you also know that I come from the Temporal Temple, and there are five other people who came at the same time as me. Four of them don't have a Blood Wave Token. Now that there's an extra one, I naturally have to consider them."

"Well, wait for me. I'll send a message first."

"Okay." Underworld Emperor could only suppress his anxiety for now.

Jian Wushuang took out a message token. This message token belonged to Temple Master Bai Xing!

Among the Immortal Saints in the Temporal Temple, there were only a few who were qualified to have the message token and could directly communicate with Temple Master Bai Xing. However, Jian Wushuang was one of them.

"Temple Master Bai Xing!"

Jian Wushuang directly sent a message to Temple Master Bai Xing.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis, you should still be wandering in the Blood Wave Realm, right? Why do you have the time to look for me?" Temple Master Bai Xing quickly replied.

"Temple Master Bai Xing, it's like this..." Jian Wushuang briefly recounted what had happened.

"You got two Blood Wave Tokens at the same time?" Even Temple Master Bai Xing was shocked to hear the news.

Jian Wushuang had just killed the Nine Temples Saintess and obtained the second Blood Wave Token. Therefore, although Temple Master Bai Xing had been paying attention to what was happening in the Blood Wave Realm, he had not received any news.

"I do have two Blood Wave Tokens, but the problem is that Emperor Ming came to me and offered me a very good condition. He wants me to give him the extra Blood Wave Token. I'm worried that Qian Hongzi and the others don't have the blood wave token yet, so I'm a little hesitant, so I came to ask you, Temple Master Bai Xing," Jian Wushuang said.

"Underworld Emperor? I've heard about him. He's ranked third on the True Saint List and is quite talented. What did he offer to tempt you?" Temple Master Bai Xing asked.

"One is a token left by the True Eye Master and a favor from Underworld Emperor," Jian Wushuang answered truthfully.

"Oh?" Temple Master Bai Xing raised his eyebrows. "The keepsake left by the True Eye Master is nothing. After all, the True Eye Master specializes in the soul. His keepsake is very useful to experts who specialize in the soul, but it's not very useful to you. However, the favor from the Underworld Emperor is worth fighting for."

"You want me to agree to the Underworld Emperor?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Yes," Temple Master Bai Xing said, "When the Underworld Emperor showed his super strength in the Blood Wave Realm, the intelligence department of the Temporal Temple had already investigated his background. The result was that not only was the Underworld Emperor extremely talented and has great potential, but he also has an amazing master behind him!"

"Master?" Jian Wushuang was stunned.

"Yes, the Master of Underworld Emperor is very powerful. He is a terrifying existence that is not to be trifled with. Even our Temporal Temple would not want to provoke him unless it was absolutely necessary. If you can get a favor from the Underworld Emperor, you will naturally form a relationship with his master. He might be of great help to you in the future. So, of course, you have to fight for him," Temple Master Bai Xing said.

"If I agree with him, then Qian Hongzi, Duan Lang, and the others..." Jian Wushuang frowned.

"Don't worry about them." Temple Master Bai Xing said directly, "The opportunities in the Blood Wave Realm belong to those who are capable. These two Blood Wave Tokens were obtained by you alone and with your own strength. They belong to you. You can deal with them however you want. Besides, it might not be a good thing for them if you give them the extra Blood Wave Tokens for free!"

"The path of cultivation is based on endless trials and tribulations. If they don't fight for the Blood Wave Token and get it from you, no matter who gets it, it will have a great impact on their state of mind. In this situation, let's not talk about whether they can break through to become a Principles Master through the opportunities in Blood Wave Temple, but even if they do, their achievements will be limited to this."

"Understood." Jian Wushuang nodded heavily.

He also agreed that it was not a chance that he had to risk his life for. Even if he got it, it might not be a good thing.

“I’ll ask Hun Yuan to tell Qian Hongzi, Duan Lang, and the others. Now use this Blood Wave Token to get the favor from Emperor Ming first,” Temple Master Bai Xing said.

“Yes.” Jian Wushuang nodded and then cut off the communication with Temple Master Bai Xing.

In the void, Emperor Ming was waiting anxiously, and Tie Ta was standing beside him.

Suddenly, Jian Wushuang opened his eyes, and a smile appeared on his face. With a flip of his hand, the Blood Wave Token he got from the Nine Temples Saintess appeared in his hand. “Emperor Ming, give me the token left by the True Eye Master. With your help, the Blood Wave Token is yours!”

Upon hearing this, Underworld Emperor was overjoyed. He immediately took out the token left by the True Eye Master and handed it to Jian Wushuang, at the same time, he said, “If it’s a favor, Iron Tower will bear witness for now. Later, I’ll immediately spread the word and let everyone in the Blood Wave Realm know that I owe you a favor.”

“There’s no rush. The mighty Underworld Emperor, the third-ranked genius on the True Saint List, shouldn’t go back on his words.” Jian Wushuang smiled and handed the Blood Wave Token to Underworld Emperor directly.

After receiving it, the Underworld Emperor was so excited that his body was trembling.

After a long while, he exhaled heavily and looked at Jian Wushuang again. “Brother Heavenly Marquis, thank you so much. If you’re not busy, how about we have a drink now?”

“Okay.” Jian Wushuang nodded with a smile.

He could tell that the Underworld Emperor wanted to make friends with him because of his gratitude.

Jian Wushuang was also very willing to make friends with a genius expert like Underworld Emperor and his powerful master.

Soon, the three of them found a place and began to talk about making friends.

While Jian Wushuang was talking with Underworld Emperor and Tie Ta, the death of Nine Temples Saintess caused a huge wave in the Blood Wave Realm.

After all, the Nine Temples Saintess was one of the top five super experts on the True Saint List.

Such an expert should be able to do whatever he wanted in the Blood Wave Realm.

Since the opening of the Blood Wave Realm, many experts had died in the fight for the Blood Wave Token. Even the Invincible Saint had died.

However, there was not a single expert on the True Saint List who had died. This was because it was almost impossible to kill an expert on the True Saint List in the Blood Wave Realm.

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Chapter 3266: Sensational!

Even if the Light King personally took action, he would not be able to kill the experts on the True Saint List. Moreover, these experts on the True Saint List were not stupid. Once their lives were threatened...they would choose to hand over the Blood Wave Token.

After all, those who could be ranked on the True Saint List were not weak in talent. Even if they did not get the Blood Wave Token this time or the opportunities in the Blood Wave Realm, they might have a chance to become a Principles Master in the future. Therefore, a Blood Wave Token...was not worth their lives to fight for.

On the contrary, many experts who were not qualified to be ranked on the True Saint List regarded the Blood Wave Token as their only hope to become a Principles Master. That was why they were desperate to fight for it. Even if they only had 20-30% of their godly power left...they were not willing to give up this opportunity. That was why they were killed.

But this time, there was finally an expert on the True Saint List who died in the Blood Wave Realm, and the one who died was the ninth-ranked Nine Temples Saintess!

Thus, the entire Blood Wave Realm was in an uproar.

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“The ninth-ranked Nine Temples Saintess is dead?”

In a cave abode that was temporarily opened, the Light King, who was wearing a loose robe and carrying a cyan-colored long rod on his back, opened his eyes. A trace of shock appeared in his eyes.

Light King, ranked first on the True Saint List, was widely recognized as the strongest among the Immortal Saints. He also believed that no one among the Immortal Saints could match him, especially in terms of offensive power. His stick skill combined two principles at the same time, it was enough to crush any Immortal Saint.

But now, when he received the news, especially when he learned that the Nine Temples Saintess had nearly 50% of her divine power left, he was completely shocked when she was killed by Jian Wushuang with one sword strike.

“I know Nine Temples Saintess’ strength very well. Although she specializes in the soul, her life-saving skills are not weak. Even I, when Nine Temples Saintess was unprepared, could only kill 20% to 30% of her divine power with my strongest strike. But Heavenly Sword Marquis destroyed 50% of her divine power with one strike?”

“Is the sword strike performed by Heavenly Sword Marquis stronger than my strongest attack?”

At the thought of this, a huge wave rose in the bottom of Light King’s heart, and at the same time, a shocking battle intent rose.

Light King was an extremely arrogant person, and his arrogance was the result of him being in the strongest position. But now, Jian Wushuang’s appearance made Light King feel a little threatened, he vaguely felt that Jian Wushuang was qualified to threaten his position.

That was why he wanted to fight with Jian Wushuang.

“No rush. Heavenly Sword Marquis has already obtained the Blood Wave Token. When the competition is over and the door of Blood Wave Temple is opened, I will meet him. Then I will have a good time with him,” Light King murmured, he closed his eyes again.

...

On an empty space, several figures gathered there. The atmosphere was a little gloomy.

These people were from the Flame Saint Realm. The leaders were Gu Zhenzi and Kong.

At this moment...

“Oh my God, the Nine Temples Saintess is dead. She was killed by Heavenly Sword Marquis!” A cry of surprise suddenly came out of a person’s mouth. Instantly, the people of the Flame Saint Realm were shocked. All of them revealed expressions of disbelief.

“The Heavenly Sword Marquis killed the Nine Temples Saintess?”

“How is this possible?!”

“He is ranked fifth on the True Saint List. Even the Light King doesn’t have such an ability, right?”

The people of the Flame Saint Realm could not believe it was true.

However, Gu Zhenzi and Kong were relatively calm after they heard the news.

While the others were shocked, Gu Zhenzi and Kong looked at each other. Kong said directly, “He must have used that move again.”

“Yes.” Gu Zhenzi nodded slightly. “That terrifying sword, when I was on guard against it, directly slashed at me. It destroyed more than 80% of my divine power and could still kill Junior Brother Blue Eagle. The power of his is simply unbelievable. Not to mention that the Nine Temples Saintess has already lost more than 50% of her divine power in the battle with the Underworld Emperor and Tie Ta. Even if her divine power is at its peak, it is still very dangerous when she meets this Heavenly Sword Marquis!”

“In terms of the strongest attack power, no one in the Blood Wave Realm can compare to Heavenly Sword Marquis’ sword. He can definitely kill an expert on the True Saint List in an instant. The problem is, I don’t know how many times Heavenly Sword Marquis can use that ultimate sword. If he can only use it once in a big battle and needs a long time to recover before he can use it a second time, that would be fine. However, if he can use it two or three times in a big battle, that would be truly terrifying!”

“If he can perform such a powerful sword attack two or three times at the same time, almost no one in the Blood Wave Realm can survive it. At the very least, you and I can’t do it,” Kong exclaimed.

“I hope it belongs to the former. However, no matter what, Heavenly Sword Marquis is not someone we can deal with. Even if we add in the other two Saint Realms, we can’t compete with him. We must be careful in the coming time. We must not let Heavenly Sword Marquis target us again!” Gu Zhenzi said in a deep voice.

Kong also nodded solemnly.

He knew very well that they had already suffered heavy losses when Jian Wushuang targeted them. If they did it again, few of them in the Flame Saint Realm could survive.

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In a corner of the central area, the five people of the Temporal Temple gathered together.

“Oh my God, the Heavenly Marquis Brother actually killed the Nine Temples Saintess?” Qian Hongzi widened his eyes in shock.

“Yes, he did. Although the Nine Temples Saintess wasn’t in her peak state, she had nearly 50% of her divine power. However, she was killed by the Heavenly Marquis Brother with one sword strike. Isn’t the Heavenly Marquis Brother too terrifying?” Duan Lang exclaimed.

They had also received the news. After receiving the news, they were all stunned.

“Di Hao, the Heavenly Sword Marquis killed the Nine Temples Saintess. This method is even more impressive than yours. What are your thoughts at this moment?” Qian Hongzi teased.

“I don’t have any thoughts. It can only mean that he is powerful.” Di Hao’s expression was still cold. However, from his eyes, it could be seen that he was extremely shocked.

Qian Hongzi curled his lips, then he said, “According to the information, after the Heavenly Sword Marquis killed the Nine Temples Saintess, the Nine Temples Saintess’ soul attack supreme treasure and the Blood Wave Token fell into his hands. The Heavenly Sword Marquis had one Blood Wave Token, and now he has two. One of them is useless against him.”

Duan Lang, Yue Yu, and Fei Xue’s eyes were red, but they soon smiled bitterly.

They had all received a message from the chaos origin master telling them that Jian Wushuang had exchanged the Blood Wave Token for the favor of the Underworld Emperor.

They had no choice but to accept it.

After all, Jian Wushuang had obtained the Blood Wave Token alone, so it was up to him to decide how to use it.

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Chapter 3267: New Rankings

Outside the Blood Wave Realm, in another base of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance.

In the gray void, a barefoot, child-like person stood in front of a huge crystal.

On the crystal, there were densely packed words. These words were a list of experts, and this child-like person was writing this list. However, during this process, his brows suddenly furrowed, his hands stopped moving.

“Lord Tong.”

A loud voice rang out, and a two-meter tall bald old man appeared in the gray void.

“Chi Huo.” The child raised his head and glanced at the bald old man. “How come you have time to come here?”

“I just happened to pass by here, and I saw you looking rather distressed. Why? Did you run into trouble?” The bald old man looked at the child.

“Isn’t it because of the True Saint List?” The child curled his lips, he said, “The Blood Wave Realm has opened, and countless top saints have gone to fight for the opportunities within. Many experts on the True Saint List have also participated in it. After fighting for it again and again, new experts have appeared one after another. Naturally, the rankings on the True Saint List have to be updated frequently.”

“Since the Blood Wave Realm opened, I’ve updated the True Saint List several times. It’s not a big deal, but this time, there’s a person’s ranking. I don’t know how to arrange it.”

The True Saint List had been issued by the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, the number one Freedom Alliance of the Divine Beginning Realm, for a long time. Moreover, it had always been very authoritative. As long as a new True Saint List was released, almost no one would question the rankings on it.

And as Tong Jun, who was in charge of gathering intelligence and updating the True Saint List, of course, he would be extremely cautious about changing the ranking on the True Saint List.

“Who is it that you don’t know how to arrange?” The bald old man asked.

“Other than Heavenly Sword Marquis, who else?”

Tong Jun’s voice was low and deep, “This Heavenly Sword Marquis is very strange. Although he has relied on his invincible life-saving ability and the number one assassination ability to make many Immortal Saints in the Blood Wave Realm fearful, his true combat strength is only at the level of an Invincible Saint. Such a person shouldn’t be ranked on the True Saint List. However, not long ago, Heavenly Sword Marquis suddenly went crazy and killed the Nine Temples Saintess, who was ranked fifth on the True Saint List!”

“Nine Temples Saintess couldn’t even be killed by the Light King, but Heavenly Sword Marquis did. So I don’t know how to identify him. He killed Nine Temples Saintess, so it doesn’t make sense for him not to be ranked on the True Saint List. But if he is ranked on the True Saint List...based on the terrifying sword attack he used to kill Nine Temples Saintess, he is even more terrifying than Light King. He can definitely be ranked first, but his strength is obviously not at that level!”

Tong Jun was indeed troubled.

It was because Jian Wushuang was not very strong himself, but only had a strong trump card.

But a trump card was also a kind of strength.

Just like the Old Valley Master of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley, the Old Valley Master was not very strong herself, but because she had mastered the supreme divine skill of the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley, if she really went crazy...even the three Supreme Saint Masters of the three Saint Realms would have scruples.

Jian Wushuang was obviously in this delicate state. He was not very strong, but his trump card was even weaker than that of the Light King.

Because of this, it was even more difficult to rank him.

"Haha, it's actually not difficult." The bald old man laughed, "With the Heavenly Sword Marquis' methods, he should be on the True Saint List. However, you don't have to rank him first. Instead, based on his battle record, didn't he kill the Nine Temples Saintess, who was ranked fifth on the True Saint List?"

"Then why don't we just let him replace the Nine Temples Saintess and rank him fifth?"

"Rank fifth?" Tong Jun's expression changed, and then a smile appeared on his face. "Good idea. The ranking on the True Saint List is largely determined by one's battle achievements. Take an ordinary person's challenge as an example. If a person who is not on the True Saint List were to defeat an expert on the True Saint List, he would naturally be able to occupy the position of an expert on the True Saint List. Now that Heavenly Sword Marquis has killed the Nine Temples Saintess, he would occupy the fifth position of the Nine Temples Saintess. There's no problem!"

Tong Jun smiled and soon began to write on the crystal.

After he finished writing, a new ranking on the True Saint List was immediately spread throughout the Blood Wave Realm.

In a temporary cave mansion in the Blood Wave Realm, Jian Wushuang, Emperor Ming, and Tie Ta were sitting at a stone table. There was wine on the table, and the three of them were drinking and laughing.

Suddenly, Emperor Ming's expression changed. He looked at Jian Wushuang and said, "Congratulations, Brother Heavenly Marquis!"

"Congratulations on what?" Jian Wushuang was confused.

"The new True Saint List has been released. Not only are you on the new list, but you're also ranked fifth!" Emperor Ming said.

"Fifth on the True Saint List? Isn't that the ranking of the Nine Temples Saintess?" Jian Wushuang was stunned.

"Yes, it's her ranking. In fact, I think it's too low for you to be ranked fifth," Underworld Emperor said.

"Don't praise me. I know very well how strong I am." Jian Wushuang smiled.

"Although you're only ranked fifth, the evaluation of you on the list is quite high. You can take a look first," Tie Ta said at this time.

“Really?” Jian Wushuang asked.

The changes in the rankings of the True Saint List were especially important to the experts in the Blood Wave Realm. Therefore, every time the new True Saint List was released, the Chaos Master would immediately pass it on to the people of the Temporal Temple, Jian Wushuang also received a complete True Saint List.

The first four rankings on the new True Saint List remained unchanged. However, the fifth position, which used to be the name of the Nine Temples Saintess, had now become Heavenly Sword Marquis. The following introduction about Heavenly Sword Marquis was plentiful.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, a special life form, a super genius rarely seen in the Divine Beginning Realm for hundreds of millions of years!”

Jian Wushuang was a little surprised by the first sentence.

“A special life form? A super genius rarely seen in hundreds of millions of years?” Jian Wushuang could not help touching his nose.

He was not surprised by this special life form. After all, whether it was his attack in the outside world or his amazing performance in the Blood Wave Realm when he was surrounded and killed by the experts of the three Saint Realms...it was enough to explain the uniqueness of his physique. Through that battle, the experts of the various forces in the Divine Beginning Realm could guess that his life-level was not ordinary. It was almost certain that he was a special life-form.

It was normal for the information of his ranking to announce that he was a special life-form.

As for the super genius who was rarely seen in billions of years, it was even more normal. After all, his ability to cross realms was there. At least, no one in the Divine Beginning Realm could have this talent.

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Chapter 3268: Three First Places

Next, the ranking information detailed Jian Wushuang’s numerous battle achievements.

From the famous battle where he killed a rank seven True Saint in the First Heaven, to the battle in the Blood Wave Realm where he played with the three Saint Realms, to the crazy slaughter during the feast...the process of severely injuring the Destruction Saint Realm, Life and Death Saint Realm, and finally killing the Nine Temples Saintess was clearly described and concluded.

“Among the Immortal Saints in the Divine Beginning Realm, Heavenly Sword Marquis has the best survival ability, assassination ability, and frontal attack power. In addition to his incredible talent and potential, although he is not strong enough, his trump card is enough to sweep the True Saint List. Therefore, after careful consideration, the Heaven-cleaving Alliance ranked him at the fifth place on the True Saint List for the time being!”

Jian Wushuang was stunned by the Heaven-cleaving Alliance’s final evaluation of him.

“First in life-preservation, first in assassination, and first in offensive power. That’s three firsts.” Underworld Emperor looked at Jian Wushuang in amazement.

“I’ve been famous for so long and finally got the first in defense. But compared to you, Brother Heavenly Marquis, I’m far behind.” Tie Ta also smiled.

Jian Wushuang spread his hands and said, “I admit that I’m the first in life-preservation and assassination, but the first in attack power...isn’t that a bit too much?”

“No, it’s not.” Emperor Ming shook his head. “Tie Ta and I can clearly feel the sword attack you used to kill the Nine Temples Saintess. I dare say that the power of your sword attack is definitely beyond the scope of the Immortal Saint. Even the first-ranked Light King and the second-ranked Holy Devil Son can’t perform such a terrifying attack. Therefore, in terms of the strongest attack power, your sword attack is indeed superior to everyone else.”

“But my sword is my strongest trump card. In a big battle, I can only use one sword move at most, while the Light King and the Holy Devil Son can use their ultimate moves many times,” Jian Wushuang said.

“Who cares about them? In short, it’s enough for the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, which released the True Saint List, to admit that you are the strongest in attack power. And I dare say that regardless of the experts in the Blood Wave Realm, there will be no doubt about this ranking and your three first positions,” Emperor Ming said with a smile.

“Yes, after all, you killed Nine Temples Saintess with one sword strike. It’s a fact. Light King and Holy Devil Son can’t do it,” Tie Ta added.

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang could only shake his head and smile.

At this moment, a communication token in Jian Wushuang’s interspatial ring vibrated.

“Jian Wushuang, didn’t you say that you can’t Kill Nine Temples Saintess?” The one who sent the message was Miss Xiao’er. She had just received the news that Nine Temples Saintess had been killed by Jian Wushuang.

“I was just lucky. Or rather, Nine Temples Saintess was too weak. I found an opportunity to kill her,” Jian Wushuang replied immediately.

He was telling the truth. Even if he had the Heaven-cleaving skill, he could not kill Nine Temples Saintess in her peak state. After all, with his current strength, he could only use the Heaven-cleaving skill once in a big battle, he could only use the Heaven-cleaving skill once.

He could only use the Heaven-cleaving skill once to destroy 60-70% of Nine Temples Saintess’ divine power, but he could not kill her as long as 10% of her divine power remained.

“In any case, you did me a favor by killing Nine Temples Saintess. You have repaid the favor I owed you for saving your parents, but you still owe me one,” Xiao’er said.

Jian Wushuang could not help smiling bitterly.

He knew that he owed Xiao’er two favors in total.

The first one was when he met Xiao'er. In order to exchange for the lives of several fellow disciples of his sect, he had to owe Miss Xiao'er a favor. The second one was...it was Xiao'er who helped him transfer his parents and family.

Now that he had killed Nine Temples Saintess, he had returned one favor, but he did still owe her one.

"I'll return the other favor when I have the chance," Jian Wushuang said.

"There's no rush. You should think about your situation first. I forgot to tell you that the Nine Temples Saintess you killed came from the Nine-tailed Clan, one of the four great divine clans. She has an extraordinary status in the Nine-tailed Clan. In this era, the nine clan leaders have six daughters, and this Nine Temples Saintess is the youngest one," Xiao'er said with a strange smile.

"What?" Jian Wushuang was shocked.

He had guessed that the Nine Temples Saintess should have a certain status in the Nine-tailed Clan, but he did not expect her to be the daughter of the nine clan Grandmasters?

The Grandmaster of the Nine-tailed Clan, one of the four great divine clans, stood at the top of the Divine Beginning Realm. He killed his daughter, so the Nine-tailed Clan Grandmaster would seek revenge on him?

"Miss Xiao'er, you didn't tell me this before?" Jian Wushuang asked in a low voice.

"If I told you the identity of the Nine-tailed Saintess, would you dare to kill her?" Xiao'er chuckled, then she said, "Don't worry too much. As far as I know, the Grandmaster of the Nine-tailed Clan has been in closed-door cultivation all these years. She has never asked about many important matters of the Nine-tailed Clan. I'm afraid that the death of the Nine Temples Saintess will not allow her to come out of her closed-door cultivation. However...I don't know about her sisters and other experts of the Nine-tailed Clan."

Jian Wushuang's face darkened.

Even if the clan leader of the Nine-tailed Clan did not come out personally, as one of the four great divine clans, the Nine-tailed Clan had many experts. They could easily send some powerful Principles Masters to kill him, there were also the sisters of the Nine Temples Saintess.

After all, the youngest daughter of the clan leader of the Nine-tailed Clan, the Nine Temples Saintess, was ranked fifth on the True Saint List. Her older sisters had probably broken through to become Principles Masters, they would definitely kill him like crazy.

"Miss Xiao'er, you know so much about the Nine-tailed Clan, and your charm is exactly the same as that of the Nine-tailed Clan. If I'm not mistaken, you must have been a member of the Nine-tailed Clan before you reincarnated. But what is your identity in the Nine-tailed Clan?"

"Why do you want me to kill the clan leader's daughter for you?" Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes.

"You don't need to worry about my identity." Xiao'er refused to answer this question.

Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows and did not continue to ask, instead, he said, “Miss Xiao’er, I have killed the Nine Temples Saintess for you and returned your favor.. But where are my parents, my elder sister, and my second brother?”

Chapter 3269: Was Over

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Jian Wushuang knew from Xiao’er that his parents had been living well, but he did not know the exact location. Xiao’er had never told him.

“Your parents are in the Third Heaven, and they are in the territory controlled by the Nine-tailed Clan. If you have the guts, you can come and reunite with them at any time,” Xiao’er replied.

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang frowned.

The Third Heaven was the trump card of the three Saint Realms. The three Saint Realms controlled everything, and he and the three Saint Realms would fight to the death.

If he went to the Third Heaven, it would be fine if he was not discovered. But once he was discovered by the three Saint Realms, even if he mastered the space-time teleportation, he would not be able to escape, he was not absolutely sure that he could escape.

“Father, mother, eldest sister and second brother are doing well. I don’t need to go to them for the time being. In the future, when I break through to become a Principles Master and become stronger, I will be able to face the three Saint Realm Masters from the three Saint Realms. I can go then,” Jian Wushuang thought to himself, suddenly, his heart tightened because he thought of his parents in his previous life.

After all, he had lived two lives.

In this life, his parents, his elder sister and second brother, at least he knew where they were and how they were doing.

But in his previous life...in the eternal chaotic world, which was in the damaged Seven Star Divine Realm, he had his own parents and many relatives, brothers, and comrades. Their situation was always in dire straits, the Seven Star Divine Realm was in danger under the threat of the three Saint Realms. He did not know how long his master’s magic array could last.

Once the magic array collapsed, the remaining Seven Star Divine Realm would be exposed to the experts of the Divine Beginning Realm. It would be a disaster.

“There are too many things that I need to protect. I also need to become stronger. I can’t change anything now. Only when I become a Principles Master and become strong enough to face a Saint Realm Master will I be qualified to protect what I need to protect.” Jian Wushuang clenched his hands, after a while, he let out a sigh of relief.

“Miss Xiao’er, thank you for informing me.”

After saying this, Jian Wushuang cut off the communication with Xiao’er.

Next to the stone table in the cave mansion, Jian Wushuang opened his eyes again.

“Brother Heavenly Marquis, you look a little pale. Did something happen?” Underworld Emperor looked over.

“Nothing, I just remembered some things in the past.” Jian Wushuang smiled, then picked up the wine bowl and said, “Come, let’s drink.”

Underworld Emperor and Tie Ta looked at each other and smiled.

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Jian Wushuang, Underworld Emperor, and Tie Ta stayed in the cave mansion for the rest of the time, drinking and chatting.

Jian Wushuang and Underworld Emperor had each received a Blood Wave Token, so there was no need for them to fight for anything else. They just needed to wait for the fight to end and for the door of the Blood Wave Temple to open. As for Tie Ta...although he desired the Blood Wave Token, he was not very demanding.

Jian Wushuang did not continue to look for trouble with the three Saint Realms. He knew very well that after the battle where he killed the Nine Temples Saintess, as long as the three Saint Realms were not stupid, they would never let him find them again, fortunately, he was too lazy to look for trouble.

Time passed.

On the third day after Jian Wushuang killed the Nine Temples Saintess, the ninth Blood Wave Token appeared.

The appearance of the Blood Wave Token immediately attracted the attention of many experts. However, it happened to be in a remote place. There were not many experts in the vicinity, and one of them was unknown, however, he was very good at escaping. This expert was very lucky. He obtained the Blood Wave Token at the first moment, and then directly escaped from everyone’s sight, thus occupying the ninth Blood Wave Token.

What was even more laughable was that no one recognized this expert from the beginning to the end. No one knew who the ninth Blood Wave Token had fallen into. After that, there was no way to chase or fight for it.

“Haha, luck, luck!”

“This person’s luck is really good!”

The Underworld Emperor’s hearty laughter reverberated throughout the entire cave abode, “The ninth Blood Wave Token and one of the last two Blood Wave Tokens should be enough to drive many people crazy. However, this man quietly took the Blood Wave Token and ran away, leaving those who longed for it helpless.”

“This man’s good luck is one thing, but the most important thing is that he is too low-key. He is clearly an Invincible Saint, but no one knows him. The mirror image of him taking the Blood Wave Token has been spread out, but no one recognized him. Such a completely unfamiliar expert is hiding in the Blood Wave Realm. As long as he changes his appearance slightly, it’s almost impossible to find him. Naturally, the Blood Wave Token will be taken by him,” Tie Ta said with a smile.

“It seems that to get the Blood Wave Token in the Blood Wave Realm, you need not only strong strength, but also luck. No wonder so many Peak Saints and some weaker Invincible Saints came here to try their luck,” Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

“Yes, luck is very important. Tie Ta and I were so unlucky that we didn’t get the Blood Wave Token. Otherwise, we wouldn’t have attacked the Nine Temples Saintess,” Underworld Emperor said with a smile.

The three of them sat in this cave abode and paid attention to the movements and changes in the Blood Wave Realm.

Not long after the ninth Blood Wave Token was created, the tenth Blood Wave Token was also created.

The last Blood Wave Token caused a lot of killing. There were also hundreds of experts participating in this battle. In the end, amidst a bloody storm, this last Blood Wave Token...had fallen into the hands of the Snow Saint, who was ranked tenth on the True Saint List.

Since then, all ten Blood Wave Tokens had been obtained by others. This crazy Blood Wave Token battle within the Blood Wave Realm had almost come to an end. Those who had obtained the Blood Wave Token were naturally satisfied, as for the majority of experts who had not obtained the Blood Wave Token, they could only do nothing about it.

After all, there were only ten Blood Wave Tokens. With so many people fighting over it, not being able to obtain it could only mean that they were weak or had bad luck.

In the cave abode.

“It’s over. The fight is finally over.” The Underworld Emperor smiled.

“Of the ten Blood Wave Tokens, except for one which fell into the hands of an unknown expert, the other nine all fell into the hands of an expert on the True Saint List. Most of the top ten people on the True Saint List have gotten the Blood Wave Tokens. But what’s more interesting is that the three great Saint Realms who are so high and mighty didn’t even get a single Blood Wave Token this time!” Tie Ta let out a playful laugh.

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Chapter 3270: They Met the Light King Again

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“Thanks to the blessings of the Heavenly Sword Marquis, the three great Saint Realms are really miserable this time.” Tie Ta laughed.

“Hmph, they brought it upon themselves.” The Underworld Emperor snorted coldly.

The three great Saint Realms were the overlords of the Third Heaven. The three great Saint Realm Masters were able to intimidate everyone. Over the long period of time, the experts of the three great Saint Realms had always been one level higher than the others. In the past, when the Blood Wave Realm was opened...the experts of the three Saint Realms could more or less get a few Blood Wave Tokens.

If they were lucky, they could get four or five. Even if they were unlucky, they could at least get one or two.

However, because of Jian Wushuang, when the Blood Wave Realm was opened, the three Saint Realms were severely injured and lost a lot of experts. Most importantly, they were too afraid of Jian Wushuang, they did not dare to appear in front of Jian Wushuang, so they were timid when fighting for the Blood Wave Token. As a result, the three Saint Realms did not even get a single Blood Wave Token this time, and they lost so many experts for nothing.

“The three Saint Realms have always been overbearing, but this time, it’s finally over,” Underworld Emperor gloated.

Many experts in the Divine Beginning Realm did not like the three Saint Realms.

However, because the other side was too powerful, they could only complain in their hearts.

It was rare to see the three Saint Realms suffer, so many people felt relieved. Emperor Ming was very happy.

“The enmity between me and the three Saint Realms is very deep. This is just the beginning. I will fight them again in the future. We’ll see what each of us can do.” Jian Wushuang’s eyes were filled with coldness, then he raised his eyebrows and said, “Well, all ten Blood Wave Tokens have been created. If I’m not mistaken, the door of Blood Wave Palace should be open soon. Let’s go there now.”

“Okay.” Underworld Nether and Tie Ta nodded.

Soon, the three of them flew toward the center area.

In the center area, a huge, boundless palace that exuded an ancient aura stood quietly. There was a special magic array around the palace. This palace was Blood Wave Palace!

When Jian Wushuang and the others arrived at the Blood Wave Palace, there were already many experts waiting nearby. The five people from the Temporal Temple had also arrived.

“Everyone, how have you been?” Jian Wushuang walked over.

“Haha, Brother Heavenly Marquis.” Seeing Jian Wushuang’s arrival, the people from the Temporal Temple immediately smiled.

“Underworld Emperor?” Di Hao glanced at Underworld Emperor with a strange look in his eyes.

“Di Hao?” Underworld Emperor also noticed Di Hao’s gaze and could not help but be moved.

Between the two of them, one was ranked third on the True Saint List, and the other was ranked fourth. Originally, Di Hao should have been ranked third, but because of Underworld Emperor’s sudden appearance, he became fourth, in addition, the two of them had not really met, let alone wanted to fight.

“I am very curious. Why are you ranked third on the True Saint List?” Di Hao asked in a deep voice.

“Why? Do you want to fight?” The Underworld Emperor smiled sinisterly.

“Forget it.” Di Hao shook his head. “Looking at your condition, it seems that you are not at the peak. Under such circumstances, even if I defeat you, it would be meaningless. Moreover, both of us have obtained the Blood Wave Token. We can enter the Blood Wave Hall immediately. If nothing unexpected happens, both of us should be Principles Masters after walking out of the Blood Wave Hall. There is no need to care about the ranking on the True Saint List.”

Emperor Ming smiled and did not say anything. He was indeed not in his peak condition.

After all, he had been severely injured by the soul of the Nine Temples Saintess, so it was not easy to repair the damage to his soul.

“The door of the Blood Wave Temple is about to open. There are quite a lot of people here.” Jian Wushuang spread his soul power and could sense a large amount of aura around him. At this moment, there were a lot of experts around the Blood Wave Temple, there were already more than 2,000 people. As expected, more than half of the experts who were still in the Blood Wave Realm appeared here.

“It seems that these people still have a glimmer of hope for the Blood Wave Token.” Jian Wushuang smiled faintly.

“According to the rules of the Blood Wave Realm, whoever has a Blood Wave Token can enter Blood Wave Temple. Before the door of Blood Wave Temple is really opened, it is still in the competition stage. At this time, they can still crazily fight for the Blood Wave Token. Because of this, these people came here in advance and wanted to find an opportunity to attack the experts who have the Blood Wave Token,” Underworld Emperor said.

“Yes, but those experts with Blood Wave Tokens are not stupid. Look, they have already arrived around the Blood Wave Temple. Including the three of you, there are only five of them,” Tie Ta said.

Jian Wushuang smiled. He knew which five Tie Ta was referring to.

On his side, he, Emperor Ming, and Di Hao each had one Blood Wave Token, so there were three of them.

His soul power also sensed two auras around him, which belonged to the Light King and the Saint Devil Son!

The Light King and the Saint Devil Son were ranked first and second on the True Saint List respectively.

Emperor Ming was ranked third, Di Hao was ranked fourth, and Jian Wushuang was ranked fifth!

They were the five strongest people on the True Saint List. Because of their strength and absolute confidence, they did not hesitate to appear in front of everyone, although there were many experts gathered around the Blood Wave Hall, no one would think of fighting them.

However, other than the five of them, the five remaining experts who had obtained the Blood Wave Token, including the sixth-ranked Master Ku, the eighth-ranked Han Xin, and the tenth-ranked Snow Saint, did not show themselves. It was because they had some concerns, therefore, they wanted to wait until the Blood Wave Temple was officially opened before rushing over.

At this moment...

“Huh?” Jian Wushuang’s expression suddenly changed.

“We’re coming from the light dynasty,” Underworld Emperor said.

Everyone looked in a direction. There, a handsome man wearing a loose robe and carrying a cyan-colored long stick slowly walked toward them. He did not stop until he was less than 100 meters away from them.

“Light King, What’s the matter?” Underworld Emperor looked at Light King from the corner of his eyes.

If it were anyone else, they would be very nervous and stressed when facing Light King, who was ranked first on the True Saint List. But now, they had four experts on the True Saint List, and they were ranked third, fourth, fifth, and the last one, Tie Ta, who was ranked first in defense.

With such a lineup, they were not afraid of Light King at all.

“I’m looking for Heavenly Sword Marquis.” Light King looked directly at Jian Wushuang.

“Looking for me? Why? Do you want to attack me?” Jian Wushuang gave a strange smile.

“Light King, I advise you not to humiliate yourself,” Di Hao said.

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