Swordsman 3321

Chapter 3321: Yimo

"Roar!"

The monster had completely broken free from the void gate and appeared in the center of the battlefield. With a roar, the world shook.

The surrounding experts looked at the monster in horror.

"What, what is this?"

"What an evil aura. It's the first time I've seen such an evil aura."

"Is this also the work of Heavenly Sword Marquis?"

"What method did he use?!"

Exclamations sounded in the air.

"Is this the Yimo from the universe void?" Jian Wushuang looked at the monster in horror.

The six paths of reincarnation and the third level of the Dao of Hell were all special attacks.

The hungry ghost path was a special summoning skill that could summon evil spirits for its own use.

Of course, the evil spirits summoned by the hungry ghost path could not be the evil spirits in the Samsara Hell. Instead, it summoned an extremely terrifying creature, the Yimo, which was active in the vast universe void!

The Yimo...this name was very common in the Divine Beginning Realm. Although the experts of the Divine Beginning Realm had adventured in the universe battlefield, most of them only roamed around and had never really entered the deepest part of the universe, Yimo only existed in the deepest part of the universe, and it was very rare. Even those experts who roamed in the deepest part of the universe all year round rarely encountered it. Therefore, the Divine Beginning Realm had never interacted with the Yimo, they did not know what the Yimo was.

Jian Wushuang only learned about the existence of the Yimo after he mastered the hungry ghost path.

Moreover, the Yimo in the void of the universe was born for destruction. They were extremely evil, and their living desire was to destroy all living things they encountered. However, the hungry ghost path could forcibly control a Yimo and pass through the void gate, it could summon it to the battlefield where it was and listen to its orders.

For example, the Yimo that had struggled out of the void gate now completely listened to Jian Wushuang's orders.

"The Yimo is born for destruction and is extremely terrifying. I wonder how strong the Yimo that I have summoned through the hungry ghost path is?" Jian Wushuang had a trace of anticipation in his heart. He immediately pointed with his right hand and gave the order, "Kill him!"

"Roar!"

The Yimo immediately roared in response to Jian Wushuang's order. The next moment, whoosh! The huge body of the Yimo suddenly rushed out.

It was such a huge body, but the surrounding spectators could not see it clearly.

It was as if the Yimo had disappeared into thin air.

"It's too fast!"

"What kind of speed is this?"

"It's actually this fast?"

Countless experts widened their eyes.

Even the Flame Saint Master was shocked by the speed that the Yimo had unleashed. This was because before he could react, the Yimo had already appeared before him, furthermore, that sharp scarlet claw had already clawed at his head.

An endless evil aura rushed over. The Flame Saint Master's body immediately surged with endless purple-gold flames, crazily sweeping toward the Yimo in front of him. However, under the attack of the Yimo's claw, the purple-gold flames immediately dissipated, the sharp claw was not hindered in the slightest, and continued to claw toward Flame Saint Master.

"Scram!"

Flame Saint Master let out a low growl, and the scarlet-gold long rod in his hand fiercely smashed out. His shocking might instantly reached its peak.

Dang!

The scarlet-gold long rod and the Yimo's sharp claw collided head-on. After a low collision sound, the Yimo's figure rolled backwards explosively, but Flame Saint Master himself also retreated continuously!

"Amazing!"

"It's actually on par with Flame Saint Master?"

"What kind of monster is this? How can it be so powerful? Is there such a terrifying monster in the Divine Beginning Realm?"

The onlookers could not help exclaiming in surprise.

Jian Wushuang's eyes also lit up. "As expected of a Yimo born for destruction. Its strength is really terrifying. It's not at all like Flame Saint Master. Moreover, the most terrifying thing about the Yimo is not its attack, but its speed!"

As expected, after a head-on clash, the Yimo's speed completely erupted.

Sou! Sou! Sou! Sou!

The huge body of the Yimo could be seen crazily moving about in the void. It clearly had such a huge body and should have been extremely eye-catching. However, when the body of the Yimo moved, the surrounding experts who were watching the battle...including those Principles Masters, none of them could see the body of the Yimo clearly.

They could barely see a blood shadow moving freely in the void.

While this blood shadow moved freely in the void, it also attacked the Flame Saint Master time and time again.

The Yimo's attacking methods were very terrifying. It could not only rely on the sharp claws of its two hands to launch attacks. Its feet, its huge body, its mouth, its eyes, everything on its body...it could use deadly attacks.

The Yimo that was born to destroy the world could not be compared to the beasts or fierce beasts in the Divine Beginning Realm.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The Yimo's body flashed and attacked crazily again and again. Each attack was extremely fast and violent, containing the power to destroy the world. Even the Flame Saint Master did not dare to resist the Yimo's attack, he could only try his best to resist.

However, the Flame Saint Master could not keep up with the Yimo's speed at all. Facing the crazy attack of the Yimo, he could only defend himself, but he did not have any ability to counterattack. In just a moment, the sacred master of fire was attacked by the Yimo, he was already in a terrible state.

"Bastard, where did this monster come from? How could it be so terrifying?!" The Flame Saint Master gritted his teeth, and his face turned red. He was a Saint Realm Master, one of the strongest existences in the Divine Beginning Realm, but in front of so many experts...how could he be suppressed by a monster from god-knows-where? Of course, this made him angry.

However, no matter how angry he was, he had to admit that this monster's strength was too terrifying. In a one-on-one fight, he was indeed no match for this monster.

Even this monster could not do anything to it, let alone kill Jian Wushuang.

"Damn it!"

Flame Saint Master cursed in his heart, but he suddenly retreated. While retreating, Flame Saint Master looked at the void beside him. "Sorcerer God, how long do you plan to wait? Hurry up and lend me a hand!"

Flame Saint Master's voice echoed throughout the battlefield.

Hearing this, all the experts present were stunned.

"Sorcerer God?"

"Is it the sect master of the Sorcerer God Sect?"

"The Sect Master of the Sorcerer God Sect is here too?"

Another wave of exclamations sounded on the battlefield.

Jian Wushuang's pupils constricted. He immediately looked toward the void where Flame Saint Master was looking at. A dark figure slowly emerged, and at the same time, an extremely powerful aura began to spread, gradually, it spread throughout the world.

. . . .

Chapter 3322: Sorcerer God

The person who came was an old man in a black robe. His face was gaunt as if he was just skin and bones. There was a pair of cold and strange pupils in his eye sockets that seemed to be about to sink in, and they were also emitting a faint green light, it was as if ghostly flames were dancing slowly, and a cold, strange, and evil aura spread out from his body. Anyone who met his gaze would shudder from the depths of their souls.

The moment they saw the black-robed old man, the first thought that came to everyone's mind was fear and terror.

And this black-robed old man was the infamous sect master of the Sorcerer God Sect in the Divine Beginning Realm...the Sorcerer God!

The Sorcerer God commanded the Sorcerer God Sect. In terms of overall strength, the Sorcerer God Sect was not much weaker than one of the great Saint Realms. As the most powerful Sorcerer God, in terms of individual strength...it had always been rumored that he was not inferior to the three great Saint Realm Masters. However, this Sorcerer God was too mysterious and rarely fought personally, so no one knew exactly how strong he was.

But now, this Sorcerer God had appeared in person. Although he had not fought yet, judging from the aura he emitted, his strength should not be weaker than the three Saint Realm Masters.

"Keke, Flame Saint Master, we've known each other for so long, but this is the first time I've seen you being forced into such a sorry state. Moreover, you've been forced into such a sorry state by a little fellow at the Saint Realm." The black-robed old man Sorcerer God's gaze emitted a strange light as he looked at Flame Saint Master, a strange hoarse laugh also came out from his mouth.

"Hmph, don't just stand there and say it like it's nothing. If you have the ability, why don't you come and exchange blows with this demon and see if your situation is much better than mine?" Flame Saint Master snorted coldly.

Sorcerer God raised his eyebrows and smiled. "That's true. After all, the one you're facing is the most terrifying Yimo in the universe void. It's normal for it to be forced into such a sorry state."

"Yimo?" Flame Saint Master immediately looked over. "Sorcerer God, do you know the origin of this demon?"

"I have heard of it, but this is also the first time I have seen it. It is just as the rumors say. Yimo is purely born for destruction. Its speed is extremely fast and its offensive ability is extremely strong. Moreover, its self-healing and recovery ability is also the most terrifying. Even the weakest Yimo is extremely powerful. There is only one way to kill a Yimo, and that is to forcefully use a tyrannical attack to completely crush this Yimo, not giving it a chance to heal itself!" Sorcerer God's voice was deep.

"I don't know how Heavenly Sword Marquis managed to get a Yimo to fight for him. However, the Yimo he got hasn't reached that level yet. In addition, this is the Divine beginning Realm, so even a Yimo would be suppressed by the power of the will of heaven. Its strength might not be able to reach its limit, so it's not impossible to kill it."

As the Sorcerer God spoke, Jian Wushuang, who was not far away, narrowed his eyes.

The Yimo should have never interacted with the Divine Beginning Realm. Almost no one in the Divine Beginning Realm knew about the origin of the Yimo, such as the three masters of the Saint Realm. However, the Sorcerer God knew about the origin of the Yimo, moreover, he knew about the innate advantages of the Yimo, as well as its weaknesses, which surprised Jian Wushuang.

"Sorcerer God, since you know so much about this monster, it's easy to deal with it. Let's work together and kill this Yimo first, then we'll kill Heavenly Sword Marquis," said Flame Saint Master.

"Okay, but it's still what I said before. If there's a chance, it's best to keep the corpse of Heavenly Sword Marquis. If not, I'll force a few drops of essence blood out of his body," said Sorcerer God.

"As long as Heavenly Sword Marquis is dead, whether we can keep his corpse or refine essence blood will depend on your own ability," Flame Saint Master said.

"Haha, then let's do it." The Sorcerer God laughed and moved directly.

He did not immediately attack Jian Wushuang, but directly went to find the Yimo.

"Roar!"

The Yimo let out a terrifying roar. It had received Jian Wushuang's order to tear the Flame Saint Master and the Sorcerer God into pieces. Therefore, when the Sorcerer God approached it, it turned around and clawed at it.

This claw easily tore apart heaven and earth.

"Haha, I'd like to see how powerful the legendary Yimo is." The Sorcerer God laughed loudly. Facing the sharp claws of the Yimo, he had no intention of dodging. He let the Yimo's sharp claws pass by him.

Swish!

The sharp claws did not touch any substance. The Sorcerer God's body began to transform. In the blink of an eye, more than a dozen figures of the Sorcerer God appeared around the Yimo. Each figure seemed to be real, even Jian Wushuang could not tell which of these figures was the Sorcerer God's original body.

As for the Yimo, it was completely enraged by the Sorcerer God. It roared crazily and attacked the figures of the Sorcerer God, but none of the attacks actually hit the Sorcerer God's original body.

"Keke, it's just as the rumors say. Although the Yimo is powerful, its intelligence is very low." The Sorcerer God shook his head and laughed. Suddenly, among the dozens of figures formed by the Sorcerer God...one of the figures behind the Yimo suddenly stretched out his hand. A sharp spear that carried a gloomy and cold aura pierced into the Yimo's body and directly pierced out from the other end of the Yimo's body.

After being pierced by the spear, the intense pain made the Yimo more angry and irritable, and it became crazier and crazier. However, the onlookers noticed that although the Yimo became crazier...its speed actually began to slow down.

Yes, it became slower.

Logically speaking, the crazier the Yimo was, the stronger and faster it would be. However, it was obviously not like that now.

"No, that spear just now was not that simple." Jian Wushuang frowned. He had already guessed the reason. "Is it poison?"

"Haha, my ability to fight head-on is not very strong. However, no one in the Divine Beginning Realm can match me in using poison. The blood voodoo poison that I personally refined is the pride of my life. If it was an adult Yimo with peak strength, it might be able to ignore my blood voodoo poison. However, this Yimo clearly has not reached such a level." The Sorcerer God sneered.

The Sorcerer God Sect was famous for all kinds of strange and cold methods. When it came to using poison, the Sorcerer God Sect was also famous in the Divine Beginning Realm.

The Sorcerer God was the patriarch of the Sorcerer God Sect. When it came to using poison, perhaps no one in the Divine Beginning Realm could compare to him.

His spear just now seemed to have simply pierced through the body of the Yimo. The Yimo had already used its self-healing ability to repair itself, but the blood voodoo poison had already been left in the Yimo's body.

Chapter 3323: Nine Dragons Killing the Heavens

There was no doubt that the Yimo was very terrifying.

Whether it was its killing methods, speed, and self-healing ability, it was very terrifying. Except for its low intelligence, it had almost no weaknesses.

However, the Yimo that Jian Wushuang had summoned through the hungry ghost path was not at its peak. Its strength had not yet reached its peak, and it was not so invulnerable. Now, it was being corroded by the Sorcerer God's blood voodoo poison, the internal part of the Yimo's body was greatly affected. Its strength and speed were greatly weakened.

As time passed, the weakening continued to increase.

Originally, the Yimo that Jian Wushuang had summoned could suppress the Flame Saint Master headon. However, under the continuous corrosion of the blood voodoo poison, it could no longer keep up with the Flame Saint Master's speed. In addition, the Sorcerer God was also attacking from the side, the Yimo was completely crushed. If its self-healing ability had not been greatly affected, the Yimo would have probably been killed by the Flame Saint Master's powerful attack.

"This Yimo no longer has any battle strength." Jian Wushuang sighed lightly and then waved his hand. In the void next to the Yimo, the void gate appeared again, and the Yimo received Jian Wushuang's order, it rushed toward the void gate and wanted to leave the battlefield.

"You want to leave?" The Sorcerer God's pupils shrank when he saw this. "It's not easy to meet a Yimo. How can I let you leave so easily?"

The Sorcerer God's speed reached its peak. Before the Yimo was about to step into the void gate, the long spear in his hand burst out with endless dark light. It directly stabbed the Yimo's arm and then slashed with force, one of the Yimo's sharp claws was actually torn off by him.

After which, the Sorcerer God waved his hand and kept the sharp claw into his interspatial ring. Although the Yimo had lost a claw, its body was not obstructed. It still rushed into the void gate...it disappeared along with the void gate.

"Sorcerer God, are you interested in this monster?" Flame Saint Master stood beside the Sorcerer God and could not help but ask.

"Haha, it's rare to meet a mantis demon, so I left a claw as a memento," the Sorcerer God said casually.

It seemed that he really did it casually, and Flame Saint Master did not ask too much.

"Well, this mantis demon has been dealt with. Next, it's Heavenly Sword Marquis's turn!" Flame Saint Master's eyes flashed with strong killing intent.

The Sorcerer God stared at Jian Wushuang with a strange light.

"Kill!"

Flame Saint Master shouted. The purplish-gold flames covering his body formed a huge purplish-gold sea of fire and surged toward Jian Wushuang, Flame Saint Master's aura also reached its peak. He held the long scarlet-gold staff in one hand and charged toward Jian Wushuang.

As for the Sorcerer God, he moved slightly and silently approached Jian Wushuang.

Seeing this, Jian Wushuang's face darkened slightly.

"After using the nine-region seal, the frigid hell, and the lonely hell consecutively, more than half of the power that Elder Blood Wave gave me has been consumed. Now, I have to face both Flame Saint Master and the Sorcerer God at the same time...I have no choice but to use the last move!" Jian Wushuang clenched his hands.

In the sky above, the huge scroll world shook slightly as if it was responding to Jian Wushuang.

"Mountain River map...nine-dragon heaven-killing formation, open!"

Jian Wushuang's eyes flashed with a sharp light. The remaining power in his body had been used up by one-third at this moment.

Boom!

The world shook violently. In the scroll world above, the nine huge continents in the scroll world were bursting with dazzling golden light!

These nine continents were the vast nine regions that existed within the Mountain River Map!

Nine regions were originally the nine worlds of outstanding people, but later on, they were forcefully refined and placed into the Mountain River Map. Not only were these nine regions vast and tyrannical, but most importantly, each of the nine regions had already formed a dragon spirit!

The nine dragon spirits and the nine regions had always been trapped within the Mountain River Map.

The Mountain River Map was a top-tier universal treasure, and the secret skill contained in it was extremely powerful.

From the beginning of the nine provinces seal to the thousand treasures great world, they were all unique and powerful secret skills.

However, Jian Wushuang had come into contact with the nine provinces seal and the thousand treasures great world a long time ago. Although he had not been able to unleash the true power of these two secret skills, at least he could use them through the Mountain River Map, however, the Mountain River Map did not contain only these two secret skills.

On the contrary, the nine-region seal and the thousand treasures great world were the two simpler secret skills in the Mountain River Map, and the threshold for cultivating these two secret skills was not high.

However, there were more powerful secret skills in the Mountain River Map that required a very high threshold to cultivate. This secret skill was the formation contained in the Mountain River Map...the nine-dragon heaven-killing formation!

This was the most terrifying killing move of the map. It was much more terrifying than the nine-region seal and the thousand treasures great world.

Jian Wushuang was too weak before and had not been able to master this move. It was not until his strength improved greatly in the Blood Wave Realm that he finally reached the threshold to cultivate this secret skill, therefore, when he knew that there was an inescapable net outside the Blood Wave Realm, he deliberately found Blood Wave and asked him to delay it for three days.

During these three days, he had been focused on researching this killing move, and in these three days, he had successfully grasped this move.

And now, with the help of Blood Wave, he temporarily possessed the power of a ruler, and he could fully unleash the power of this move.

"Roar!"

A dragon's roar suddenly sounded from the scroll world in the nine heavens.

The sound shook the heaven and earth.

The countless experts present, including Flame Saint Master and Sorcerer God, all raised their heads and looked up. They could see that among the nine continents that were emitting golden light in the scroll world above...the golden light that erupted from one of the continents was the most dazzling.

And under everyone's gaze, this towering continent also began to slowly materialize.

Materialize!

This continent seemed to have come to life completely. It was originally a huge and majestic continent, but in a moment, it actually slowly turned into a huge object!

This was a dragon!

A five-clawed golden dragon with a body that was hundreds of thousands of feet long and covered in golden scales!

It had a noble and majestic body, and it also had a life aura that surpassed all living creatures.

It appeared from the scroll world and directly descended into the world.

Nine dragon heaven-killing formation, nine dragon spirits that had been transformed from the nine regions, had now descended!

"One dragon heaven-killing formation!"

Jian Wushuang's eyes flashed with killing intent, and the 10,000-meter golden dragon that had descended into the world instantly attacked.

. . . .

Chapter 3324: Fight to the Death

Hong!

The five-clawed golden dragon moved, and as if the sky was falling and the earth was splitting, its terrifying power directly pressed down on Flame Saint Master and Sorcerer God.

The dozens of figures that Sorcerer God had transformed into had always existed even though the Yimo had already entered the gate of void space. However, at this moment, it was only the moment when the golden dragon's power pressed down on them, the figures immediately dissipated.

"Be careful. This is the terrifying secret skill, nine dragons heaven-killing formation, which is carried by the top-tier universe treasure, the Mountain River Map. I've experienced the power of this secret skill before. It's very terrifying," Flame Saint Master reminded.

During the world-ending war countless years ago, Xuan Yi had used the nine dragons heaven-killing formation to kill everyone with the Mountain River Map. However, Xuan Yi had driven six golden dragons from the map at that time!

Six golden dragons were enough to destroy the world. Jian Wushuang had only driven one golden dragon, which was not as powerful as Xuan Yi, but it was still very powerful.

"Let's attack together!"

Endless purple-gold flames burst out of Flame Saint Master's body, and his divine body rose to a height of 100 feet. He had completely turned into a purple-gold flame war god. He held the long scarlet-gold staff in both hands and raised it high.

At the instant he raised it, a terrifying might immediately began to gather crazily, and in the blink of an eye, it had already gathered to its peak.

As for the Sorcerer God, he was skilled in using poison and all sorts of underhanded methods, but a head-on confrontation was not something he was good at. However, he still held the long spear in his hands tightly, and an endless icy aura gathered within the long spear, it made the long spear seem as if it had turned into a dark star.

At the instant that the 100,000 feet tall golden dragon attacked, the flame sacred master's golden-red long rod and the Sorcerer God's long spear that seemed to have turned into a dark star immediately attacked.

Bang!

The huge golden-red long rod directly smashed toward the golden dragon's head, and the long spear that looked like a dark star directly pierced towards the golden dragon's neck.

Bang! Bang!

Two deafening sounds were heard in succession.

Although the mighty power of the 30,000-meter golden dragon was earth-shaking, it could not withstand the powerful attacks of the two masters of the Saint Realm. It collapsed at this moment, and the overwhelming power spread wildly in all directions.

The golden dragon collapsed, but the Flame Saint Master and the Sorcerer God were not any better. Both of them were hit by the terrifying impact of the golden dragon, and they staggered and retreated crazily, especially the Sorcerer God, who was not good at head-on collisions, he looked even more miserable.

Seeing this scene, Jian Wushuang's pupils contracted secretly, "After all, I haven't mastered the nine-dragon heaven-killing formation for a long time, and I'm not very familiar with the use of the dragon spirit. If I could have more time before this battle and get more familiar with it, my use of the dragon spirit would definitely be 70 to 80 percent stronger than it is now!"

Jian Wushuang was helpless about this.

In the Blood Wave Realm, he had asked Blood Wave to buy him three days to barely master the move of the nine-dragon heaven-killing formation.

However, he had only mastered it in the beginning and had not had the time to really practice it.

It was his first time awakening the dragon spirit in the Mountain River Map, so his use of the dragon spirit was very shallow, and he could not fully exert the strength of the dragon spirit.

"In addition, although I have the power of a ruler, I can't use it by myself. Plus, the backlash from the power is so strong that I can't use it well. Otherwise, the dragon spirit will be stronger." Jian Wushuang sighed.

The nine-dragon heaven-killing formation was the real killer move in the map. Its power was earth-shaking, but it was far from the standard of his master.

After all, his master relied on his own strength to sweep the world.

"I just used up a lot of the power given by Elder Blood Wave. Now I only have 20% of my remaining power." Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes. "20% of my power is not enough for me to use any more tricks. I have to fight to the death!"

Thinking of this, Jian Wushuang suddenly raised his head and poured all of his remaining power, including 99% of his divine power, into the Mountain River Map. At this moment, the golden light on the nine continents, which had gradually dimmed, became dazzling again.

Buzz! Buzz!

Heaven and earth shook, and two towering continents in the scroll world began to transform at the same time.

In the blink of an eye, the two towering continents transformed into two golden dragons.

The golden five-clawed dragon, which was also 30,000 meters tall, also had an earth-shaking and terrifying power. The two golden dragons that had transformed were even stronger than the golden dragon that Jian Wushuang had transformed into earlier, their power was even stronger.

After all, this was the first time Jian Wushuang had awakened the dragon spirit, so he was not very familiar with controlling it.

However, this was the second time he had awakened the dragon spirit. Although he was still not very familiar with it, it was definitely slightly stronger than before.

Under the shocked gazes of the surrounding experts, the two 30,000-meter-tall golden dragons slowly emerged from the scroll world. The two terrifying powers pressed down on everyone present.

Upon seeing the two 30,000-meter-tall golden dragons, the expressions of Flame Saint Master and Sorcerer God became extremely solemn.

"This kid can actually use two dragons to kill the heavens?" Flame Saint Master narrowed his eyes slightly.

"Just now, just one golden dragon was enough to put so much pressure on us. Now, there are two golden dragons, and both of them are much stronger than the previous one. Flame Saint Master, are you confident in blocking this attack?" Sorcerer God looked at Flame Saint Master.

Flame Saint Master did not answer. Obviously, he was not confident.

"Two dragons killing the heaven is the limit of my ability. Flame Saint Master, Sorcerer God, I'd like to see if you two can still withstand it." Jian Wushuang's eyes were cold, but he suddenly waved his hand. "Go!"

Boom!

The world trembled, and the two 30,000-meter-long golden dragons instantly burst out under Jian Wushuang's guidance.

Two terrifying forces pressed down crazily. In front of these two forces, any power seemed so weak and insignificant.

Faced with these Golden Dragons, both the Flame Saint Master and the Sorcerer God could only try their best to resist.

The Flame Saint Master held the long golden stick in his hands at the same time and used his most powerful stick.

The Sorcerer God's spear turned into a dark meteor this time and shot out with terrifying penetrating power.

In the blink of an eye, the two sides collided.

• • • •

Chapter 3325: Heavy Injuries

——

Boom!

Terrifying booms sounded like continuous waves, resounding in the ears of many experts.

The countless experts watching the battle, including the Principles Masters with different strengths, were all shocked by the scene in front of them.

The two golden dragons clashed with the strongest attacks of Flame Saint Master and Sorcerer God.

Such a collision was rarely seen in billions of years.

"Look, look over there!"

"Space wormhole, what a big space wormhole!"

"This, this should be more than 10,000 meters, right?"

Everyone was dumbstruck as they looked at the space wormhole with a diameter of more than 10,000 meters that appeared in the center.

In the Divine Beginning Realm, the space that was the most stable directly blasted out a space wormhole with a diameter of more than 10,000 meters. What kind of concept was this?

To put it bluntly, even if it was a head-on battle between masters of the Saint Realm, it would be difficult to create such a big scene in the early stage.

Although Jian Wushuang was only an Immortal Saint, the astonishing power he displayed now completely exceeded everyone's understanding.

Rumble! The terrifying power finally began to weaken. A large amount of power formed a shock wave and began to spread out in the surroundings.

Although the spectating experts were extremely far away from this battlefield, at this moment, they were still knocked about by the shockwave. Only the law masters could barely stand.

"This is the might of a Saint Realm Master, a ruler." Elder Dark Bones stood together with the experts from the Temporal Temple. But at this moment, even he could not help but exclaim in admiration.

Although he was the most powerful Principles Master, he could even fight against a master of the Saint Realm.

But he could barely hold on for a moment. Once the master of the Saint Realm unleashed his full strength, he would be crushed and could only think of ways to save his life.

The battle in front of him was beyond his control.

Whether it was the Flame Saint Master, the Sorcerer God, or Jian Wushuang, who had used some unknown method to unleash his monstrous battle strength, they were far beyond his reach.

Especially Jian Wushuang!

"He can fight against two masters of the Saint Realm at the same time. This Heavenly Sword Marquis..." Elder Dark Bones sighed secretly.

Soon, the power in the center of the battlefield completely dissipated, and the scene in the void was gradually revealed to everyone.

Seeing the scene in the void, the countless experts watching the battle were all stunned.

Jian Wushuang, the Flame Saint Master, and the Sorcerer God were still standing in the void.

Jian Wushuang's face was pale, without a trace of blood. His aura was extremely weak as if it would be completely cut off at any time. From his body, at all.

The audience could understand Jian Wushuang's current state.

After all, when Jian Wushuang used two dragons to kill heaven, they could see that he had reached his limit. He had used almost all of his strength to use this move. After using it, he would definitely fall into weakness, he would no longer have any battle strength.

Therefore, Jian Wushuang's current state was very normal.

The ones who truly shocked everyone present were the Flame Saint Master and the Sorcerer God.

These two people...

First, they looked at the Flame Saint Master.

The Flame Saint Master had already returned to his normal size. His body was still covered in a layer of purple-gold flames, but this layer of purple-gold flames was much dimmer than before. The Flame Saint Master's face was also quite pale, there was still a trace of blood at the corner of his mouth. Clearly, Flame Saint Master had been injured by the impact of the two 100,000 feet tall golden dragons during the collision just now!

Moreover, judging from the aura on his body that was much weaker than before, his injuries were not light.

Looking at the Sorcerer God, who was not good at head-on collisions, his injuries were clearly even more severe than Flame Saint Master's!

The Sorcerer God's withered and old face was now twisted together. The corner of his mouth and the black robe on his body was covered in blood, and the strange airflow around him had also been completely restrained. He was still standing in the Void! However, his body was slightly trembling. As for the aura on his body, it was at least half weaker than before!

"I-injured?"

"The Flame Saint Master and the Sorcerer God, these two supreme existences, are actually injured?"

"Two great Saint Realm Masters working together were actually injured by an Immortal Saint head-on, and both of them were heavily injured?"

"How is this possible?"

"Not only did he fight against two Saint Realm Masters with his own strength, but he even heavily injured two Saint Realm Masters. Is this Heavenly Sword Marquis even human?"

Shocked, shocked, and incredulous voices were heard from the crowd.

Even the Principles Masters from the two camps looked at each other in disbelief.

"This little fellow actually injured Flame Saint Master and Sorcerer God?" Temple Master Bai Xing sucked in a breath of cold air.

"Unbelievable, simply unbelievable!" Ba Cang said in a low voice.

"This little fellow is indeed a little too abnormal." Lin Guang Master added.

On the other two battlefields, Life and Death Saint Master, the four ancient immortals, and Destruction Saint Master, who was still engaged in a fierce battle with the consciousness avatar of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance Master, also saw this scene. Huge waves of emotions surged in their hearts.

"This kid is too abnormal. If he doesn't think about it today, it's almost impossible for us three Saint Realms to kill him in the future!" Life and Death Saint Master changed from his usual gentle face to a cold one.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis has used up all of his divine power and is now at the end of his life. This is the best time to kill him. Flame Saint Master, Sorcerer God, why don't you two hurry up and do it?" Destruction Saint Master immediately urged.

As Destruction Saint Master had said, Jian Wushuang was already at the end of his rope.

Although Flame Saint Master and Sorcerer God had been severely injured by Jian Wushuang's two dragons killing the heaven, they were still able to retain their battle strength. At this time, they would certainly not let go of the opportunity to kill Jian Wushuang.

"Boy, die!"

The Flame Saint Master did not hesitate at all. The scarlet-gold long staff in his hand carried an earth-shaking power as he furiously attacked Jian Wushuang.

"Flame Saint Master, try to keep his body as long as possible." The Sorcerer God also immediately attacked. However, the Sorcerer God only used poison. It was obvious that he did not want to hurt Jian Wushuang's divine body.

Faced with the attacks of the two masters of the Saint Realm, Jian Wushuang indeed did not have any strength to resist at this moment.

However, at this moment, Jian Wushuang smiled. His smile was a little strange. Although his consciousness was in a blurry state due to the crazy backlash from the previous power, he still saw the silver-haired old man who appeared out of nowhere behind Flame Saint Master and Sorcerer God.

The silver-haired old man also slowly extended his finger.

...

Chapter 3326: The Palace Lord Had Arrived

——

"Halt!"

A deep and deep voice suddenly sounded in the vast world.

All the experts present heard this voice.

In the next moment, the entire space-time froze, and the experts present all fell into a frozen state.

It must be known that because more and more experts participated in this battle, and their strength became more and more terrifying, the area of this battle was incomparably vast, and the spectators were quite far away from the battlefield.

But at this moment, the already vast battlefield, in addition to the large area of space-time around the battlefield, all sank into a state of stagnation.

All the Immortal Saints and Principles Masters who were watching the battle were motionless at this moment.

As for Flame Saint Master and Sorcerer God, who were attacking Jian Wushuang, they suddenly stopped in the void.

"This is..." Flame Saint Master's body trembled slightly. As a Saint Realm Master, he was still able to keep his thoughts under the time-space freeze. Although his body was greatly hindered, he could still move.

As for the Sorcerer God, Life and Death Saint Master, and Destruction Saint Master, they were naturally not too affected.

However, when they sensed the spacetime freezing, they knew that that person had already rushed to the battlefield.

"Temporal Temple Master?" Life and Death Saint Master could not be bothered to deal with the four ancient immortals in front of him. Instead, he turned his head to look at the silver-haired old man.

"This is troublesome." The Destruction Saint Master's expression sank.

"Temple Master!" The four ancient immortals within the golden-armored puppet were not affected by the spacetime freeze. They instantly saw the existence of the silver-haired old man and were overjoyed.

"Spacetime, you came at the right time. If you hadn't come, I wouldn't have been able to protect that little fellow." An indifferent voice came from the consciousness clone of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance Master.

The consciousness clone of the leader of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance had been fighting with the Destruction Saint Master, but it was just a clone after all. During the battle, his divine power was constantly dissipating, now, this consciousness clone was on the verge of dissipating.

"Heaven-cleaving Alliance, thank you very much this time." The Temporal Temple Master glanced at the consciousness clone of the leader of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance.

"I'm only helping that little guy. I never thought of helping your Temporal Temple. Don't flatter yourself." The consciousness avatar of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance Master sneered, "Alright, since your original body is here in person, I won't care about what happens next. Clean up this mess yourself."

After the Heaven-cleaving Alliance Master finished speaking, his body shook and his consciousness avatar disappeared from this world.

After the Heaven-cleaving Alliance Master left, the Temporal Temple Master looked at the three Saint Realm Masters.

"The three Saint Realms, and...Sorcerer God Sect!"

"Hehe, I have been wandering in the universe battlefield for millions of years, and I haven't come back. Now that I have come back, I see this scene. It seems that you three Saint Realms have taken care of my Temporal Temple during my absence." Although the Temporal Temple Master had a smile on his face, however, there was a trace of coldness in his smile.

The three masters of the Saint Realm and the Sorcerer God had gathered together, and the three masters of the Saint Realm looked quite upset.

"Although Temporal Temple Master is at the ruler level, he is still in the Divine Beginning Realm. He is more or less limited by the power of the will of heaven. His battle strength is probably equal to ours. Now that the consciousness avatar of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance Master has disappeared, the four of us working together can completely ignore Temporal Temple Master," The Sorcerer God secretly transmitted his voice.

He was still greedy for Jian Wushuang's divine body and the blood essence in his body.

"Humph, it's not as simple as you think." Flame Saint Master replied in a low voice, "Although Temporal Temple Master is not much stronger than us in the Divine Beginning Realm, his use of time and space is beyond our imagination. With him in front of us, there's nothing we can do."

"Right. The three of us have already experienced how difficult the Temporal Temple Master is to deal with. If he is willing, he can completely not fight with the three of us. He can just use his time and space technique to fool the three of us. He can even use his time and space technique to send us to several different time and space. And he can enter any time and space to fight us one-on-one. We are definitely not his match!" Life and Death Saint Master said.

"Any one of the three strongest rulers of the Divine Beginning Realm is extremely terrifying. The Heaven-cleaving Alliance Master is extremely powerful, and his consciousness avatar alone is enough to fight against any one of us. If his true body were here, he would be able to fight against all three of us at the same time."

"The Temporal Temple Master's use of time and space is extremely strange. As for the Heavenly Ancestor, his methods are also unfathomable. Since any of their true bodies are here and they want to protect Heavenly Sword Marquis, there's nothing we can do," the Destruction God said in a low voice.

The three masters of the Saint Realm were also helpless at this moment.

If other experts were here, they would not care too much. But now, it was Temporal Temple Master's original body!

Temporal Temple Master was not only extremely powerful, but he also relied on his own strength to become a ruler. Most importantly, Temporal Temple Master's use of time and space was so powerful that it had reached an incredible level.

Since Temporal Temple Master was present, it was absolutely impossible for them to continue fighting. It was also impossible for them to kill Jian Wushuang, even though Jian Wushuang's consciousness had already fallen into a faint state, he was completely unable to resist.

In other words, the three Saint Realm Masters had set up such an inescapable net and arranged so many means. Even the three of them, as well as the Sorcerer God, had personally attacked four Saint Realm Masters, however, they still failed to kill Jian Wushuang.

This made the three masters of the Saint Realm feel aggrieved and ashamed.

However, no matter how aggrieved they were, they could do nothing against the Temporal Temple Master.

"Temporal Temple Master, with your experience, you should know that killing this little guy was not our intention." The Life and Death Saint Master looked at the Temporal Temple Master.

"Of course, I know this. The three of you are just its lackeys." The Temporal Temple Master sneered.

"Lackeys?"

This title made the three Saint Realm Masters' faces even more unsightly, but they did not refute it.

The Life and Death Saint Master continued, "Since you know our intention, you should be clear that this little guy can not be kept. You'd better not protect him.. Don't forget that the world-ending war was the best example. However, the one who disappeared in the last war was the Seven Star Mysterious Sect, and this time, it might be the Temporal Temple!"

Chapter 3327: The Dust Has Settled

——

The Life and Death Saint Master's voice was cold, and the threat in his words was obvious.

"Are you trying to scare me?" The Temporal Temple Master glanced at the Life and Death Saint Master.

"I don't dare, I'm just stating the facts. Although your Temporal Temple is strong, it shouldn't be comparable to the Invincible Overlord Seven Star Mysterious Sect, right?" The Life and Death Saint Master said coldly.

"It can't be compared to them. However, our Temporal Temple has some methods that the Seven Star Mysterious Sect couldn't compare to. It's even better. If we want to recreate the world-ending war, we have to see if it still has the ability and courage," The Temporal Temple Saint Master said mockingly, "Life and Death Saint Master, Destruction Saint Master, Flame Saint Master, and Sorcerer God, I'll remember what happened today. I'll come back to settle the score with you guys in the future."

"We'll be waiting for you at any time." The three Saint Masters were not afraid at all.

Although they could not do anything to the Temporal Temple Master, the Temporal Temple Master could not do anything to the three of them in the Divine Beginning Realm.

However, the Sorcerer God's expression changed slightly, but he did not say anything.

"Bai Xing!"

The Temporal Temple Master glanced at the void next to him.

That void was where the experts of the Temporal Temple gathered.

While the entire world was in a state of space-time stagnation, this void was not affected at all.

The experts of the Temporal Temple had been keeping a clear mind and were able to move freely.

Hearing Temporal Temple Master's call, Temple Master Bai Xing immediately went forward and said, "Temple Master."

"Take the little guy and let's go," Temporal Temple Master said.

"Yes." Temple Master Bai Xing immediately stepped forward and took Jian Wushuang, who had fallen into a coma.

With a wave of Temporal Temple Master's hand, a space passage appeared out of thin air.

Many experts of the Temporal Temple directly stepped into the space passage and disappeared.

As for Temporal Temple Master, he had also stepped into the space passage with half a foot, but he suddenly withdrew his foot.

"I almost forgot something." Temporal Temple Master looked around and waved his hand.

Xiu!

A streak of light rushed toward him at an incredible speed, and in the blink of an eye, it landed in his hand.

On a closer look, it was a purple-gold command flag. It was the golden flag of painting sky!

Temporal Temple Master had a golden flag of painting sky, and the one that flew into his hand was Green Rock Master's.

"The golden sky painting flag is a true treasure in the field of time and space. It's better for the palace to keep it." Temporal Temple Master smiled and wiped Green Rock Master's consciousness from the golden sky painting flag, then, he put it into his interspatial ring.

After that, Temporal Temple Master stepped into the space tunnel again.

The three Saint Realm Masters and Sorcerer God watched the space tunnel slowly shrink, but they did not want to stop it at all.

After the Temporal Temple Master left, the world that had been frozen in time and space finally began to flow again.

The many experts in this world also regained their consciousness.

However, after they regained their consciousness, they were all at a loss.

"What happened?"

"What happened just now?"

"What about Heavenly Sword Marquis? Where did the experts of the Temporal Temple go?"

"There are no experts from the Temporal Temple. What's going on?"

The experts who were stuck in the state of time-space stagnation had their consciousness completely cut off.

They had no idea what had just happened.

They did not even know that they had been stuck in the state of time-space stagnation and that their consciousness had been suspended for a period of time.

But very quickly, they reacted.

"It's time freeze! All of us fell into a time freeze just now, and our consciousness fell into a time freeze!"

"Time freeze? Making all of us fall into a time freeze? How, how is this possible!"

"Who cast time freeze?"

Everyone was still a little dazed.

But at this time, Elder Dark Bone frowned, he said solemnly, "Spacetime stagnation is a technique that can only be used after one has grasped the principles of spacetime to a certain extent. However, the area that this technique can cover and the degree of influence it can have on an expert depends on this person's strength!"

"And if we want spacetime stagnation to completely cover our current world and cause all of us to fall into spacetime stagnation, this person's use of spacetime must definitely reach the peak of perfection. and in the entire Divine Beginning Realm, there is only one person who has such attainments in spacetime, and that is...the Temporal Temple Master!"

"Temporal Temple Master?"

"Temporal Temple Master?"

"The Temporal Temple Master just came?"

Everyone cried out in surprise, but they soon understood.

Indeed, under the situation just now, only Temporal Temple Master could completely turn the situation around, while everyone was in a daze. "Let's leave together with the experts of the Temporal Temple and Jian Wushuang."

"Temporal Temple Master, his use of spacetime is getting more and more profound. Even I can't avoid the spacetime stagnation." Elder Dark Bone sighed quietly.

He could at least tangle with a Saint Realm Master, but he had also fallen into the spacetime stagnation just now. To be able to resist the spacetime stagnation of Temporal Temple Master, one must at least have the battle strength of a Saint Realm Master.

"That Heavenly Sword Marquis and the experts of the Temporal Temple have already left with the Temporal Temple Master. So, this battle should end here, right?" A Principles Master suddenly said.

His words caused the surrounding experts to agree with him.

"It should be over!"

"The battle is finally over!"

"This battle...although the two sides haven't fought to a true victory or defeat, this process is really soulstirring."

Countless experts were sighing and praising the earth-shattering battle just now.

This battle's level was too high, and there were too many peak experts participating in it.

It was fine if they were ordinary masters of laws, but experts at the sixth stage of the void realm like Elder Dark Bone and the four ancient immortals were rarely seen on normal days, not to mention the three great Saint Realm Masters, Sorcerer God, and the consciousness clone of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance Master, as well as the Temporal Temple Master.

In short, this battle was earth-shattering!

At the same time, the one who shocked all the experts present was Jian Wushuang.

That person was Jian Wushuang!

He was just an Immortal Saint, but he had attracted so many experts from the three Saint Realms, the Sorcerer God Sect, and the Nine-tailed Clan to hunt him down. After a fierce battle, so many top experts still failed to kill him?

Especially when Jian Wushuang controlled the power given by Blood Wave and directly fought against the Flame Saint Master and the Sorcerer God, it was even more shocking!

After all, the Flame Saint Master and the Sorcerer God, two masters of the Saint Realm, were seriously injured by Jian Wushuang.

Who would have thought that a mere Immortal Saint could reach such a level?

Without a doubt, after this battle, no matter what happened next, Jian Wushuang was bound to become a true legend in the Divine Beginning Realm!

. . . .

Chapter 3328: Ruler of Chaos

——

On Saha Island, that shocking battle had finally come to an end.

The process and result of this battle were personally witnessed by many top experts. It spread like a violent storm across the entire Divine Beginning Realm.

The entire Divine Beginning Realm was shaken by this battle!

There were even people who specially named this battle the battle of the Heavenly Sword Marquis. This was because the true protagonist of this battle was Heavenly Sword Marquis. Moreover, this Heavenly Sword Marquis was the most dazzling person in this battle, he was the most incredible existence.

He refreshed the understanding of all experts toward the Immortal Saint.

No one had ever thought that an Immortal Saint could be this powerful.

However, although the heat of the battle had lasted for a long time, it gradually subsided as time went by.

The Divine Beginning Realm also regained its calm.

In a flash, 20 years had passed since the end of the battle.

On Saha Island, a large amount of gray airflow surrounded the independent space-time, covering every corner of this space-time.

In the center of this space-time, Jian Wushuang's consciousness finally began to slowly wake up.

"What am I..."

Jian Wushuang lay on a black crystal that emitted a strange aura, and his eyes had already opened to look around.

He wanted to stand up at once, but a feeling of powerlessness immediately arose in his body. His body moved, and he was in extreme pain.

As for his divine power, he did not have any left, just like an ordinary person.

"Little guy, you're awake." A calm and gentle voice came from the side.

Jian Wushuang immediately saw the silver-haired elder standing beside the black crystal.

"Greetings, Temple Master." Jian Wushuang could only speak, but he could not stand up and bow.

"Since you can see my identity at a glance, it seems that your consciousness has not been affected," Temporal Temple Master said.

"How long have I been in a coma?" Jian Wushuang asked.

He remembered that he had used up all the power that Blood Wave had given him during the battle, including 99% of his divine power. Then that power had rebounded crazily, causing his consciousness to fall into a coma, what happened next was completely unknown to him.

"It hasn't been long, just 20 years," The Temporal Temple Master said.

"20 years?" Jian Wushuang was stunned, but then he smiled bitterly. "I've been in a coma for 20 years, and it will take more time for my body to recover to its peak condition."

"Little guy, just be content." Temporal Temple Master smiled. "Don't forget that in the previous battle, you were forcibly imbued with a power comparable to that of a ruler. That level of power was only yours. If it had been any other cultivator, it would have been some clan experts with powerful divine

bodies, or even some ordinary special lifeforms. The principles would have been that they would have been forced to explode, and they would have died without a doubt!"

"Although your injury is very serious and you need a long time to recover, at least your life is saved, and it won't affect your overall foundation and consciousness. This is the best result, what else are you not satisfied with?"

"Uh..." Jian Wushuang was stunned, and then he smiled helplessly.

Indeed, before Blood Wave gave him the power, he had told him about the risks he had to take to obtain the power.

The risks were too great.

Ordinary cultivators and even some lower-level special life forms could not withstand the power at all and could only be stuffed to death.

However, because he was a perfect level life form, he forcefully endured it. He just needed some time to recover. Of course, he was much better.

"The power of a ruler..." Jian Wushuang still recalled the power he had in that battle.

That power was so strong that it could make one's hair stand on end!

"Unfortunately, that power doesn't really belong to me." Jian Wushuang could not help sighing.

"What's a pity? With your potential and talent, it won't be difficult for you to have the power of a ruler in the future." Temporal Temple Master looked over.

Jian Wushuang smiled, then he said, "Temple Master, I've been curious about what the ruler level is. How can you reach the ruler level? And how can the three masters of the divine realm in the Divine Beginning Realm compare to the ruler level?"

Jian Wushuang knew that above the Principles Master was the ruler level!

However, he was very unfamiliar with the ruler level. He did not know how to be considered a ruler level.

"The ruler-level is just a short name. The true name of this level is the ruler of chaos!"

"As the name implies, the ruler of chaos is the ruler of a Primal Chaos World. It can also be said to be the ruler of the Primal Chaos World. For example, our Divine Beginning Realm is a complete Primal Chaos World. And the ruler of chaos is equivalent to the strongest overlord in this Primal Chaos World. It can be said that he is the strongest existence in this world."

"Even in the vast universe, the ruler-level is a true expert, enough to dominate the universe."

"As for how to become a ruler-level, as well as the difference between a ruler-level and a Principles Master, it's actually very easy to understand."

The Temporal Temple Master patiently explained.

"Little fellow, you've been in the third sky for quite some time already, and the level you've come into contact with is also very high. You should already understand the level division between Principles Masters. From the first level of the void to the six levels of the void, these six levels are all determined by the will power they control. For example, the six levels of the void have six portions of the will power."

"Most experts who have reached the sixth realm of the void have already fused three rules. Compared to the Principles Masters of the sixth realm of the void, a ruler-level expert only needs to fuse four principles."

"You can become a chaos ruler by fusing four rules?" Jian Wushuang was stunned. He clearly felt that this process was too simple.

"Little guy, you may think that it's easy to fuse four principles, but it's actually very difficult. It's very difficult to fuse principles. The more principles you fuse, the more difficult it will be. For example, if a Principles Master has finally fused two principles, the difficulty of fusing the third rule will be tens to hundreds of times more difficult than fusing two principles!"

"As for fusing four principles, it's tens to hundreds of times more difficult than fusing three principles!

"It's thousands to tens of thousands of times more difficult than fusing two principles. Do you understand the concept?" Temporal Temple Master looked at Jian Wushuang with a smile.

Jian Wushuang was a little dumbfounded.

. . . .

Chapter 3329: Charm

"Thousands, maybe tens of thousands of times harder?"

Jian Wushuang was also shocked by the number.

He has now begun to deal with the fusion of the principles, but he is now only delving into the spacetime and reincarnation of the two principles fusion.

But even if it was just the fusion of two principles, it was still extremely difficult in his eyes. Even if because of the opportunity within the Blood Wave Temple, he had already reached the threshold of the fusion of these two principles, but he wanted to completely fuse them successfully, he still needed a certain amount of fortuitous encounters and a large amount of time.

This was also because he had obtained the fortuitous encounters in Blood Wave Temple to begin with. In addition, his comprehension ability was exceptionally high.

However, to ordinary cultivators, fusing the two principles was already as difficult as ascending to the heavens.

Of the many Principles Masters in the Divine Beginning Realm, there were very few who had truly fused the principles. Moreover, the reason why they were able to fuse the principles was because they had experienced countless years and relied on a large amount of time to slowly study them, only then did they fuse successfully.

Fusing two principles was just like that. It was thousands to tens of thousands of times more difficult than fusing two principles...this concept was truly frightening.

"It is precisely because fusing four principles is too difficult that rulers are so rare. For example, the Divine Beginning Realm only gave birth to a few more rulers because it was born for too long. Under normal circumstances, the Primal Chaos World would only give birth to a ruler after billions of years. For example, the closest ruler that was born in the Divine Beginning Realm was also 1.8 billion years ago." The Temporal Temple continued to explain.

"Of course, the birth of a ruler is extremely difficult, but as long as one becomes a ruler, there will be a qualitative change. The power of the will alone... Once the four rules are fused, the power of the will will be hundreds of times stronger than the Principles Masters of the six void realms who have fused the three principles. The two are completely incomparable, not to mention the other aspects such as divine power and divine body."

"His willpower alone is hundreds of times stronger than the Six Void Realms?" Jian Wushuang was shocked, but then he frowned and said, "Since the chaos ruler is so much stronger than the Principles Master, why can't I sense it in the previous battle? There's also Elder Dark Bone. He's only in the six void realms, but he can still fight against a Saint Realm Master."

"That's not hard to understand." Temporal Temple Master smiled. "First of all, you have to understand that a master of the Saint Realm is a master of the Saint Realm, and they are not rulers. They are just three of the six realms of the void who are lucky enough to obtain the power of the will of the Heavenly Dao. They can't be compared to a real ruler. As for why they can be on the same level as a ruler, that's because they are in the Divine Beginning Realm."

"In the Divine Beginning Realm, because of the power of the will of the Heavenly Dao, all rulers who have reached the ruler realm will be greatly restricted here. They can only display 10-20% of their power at most. But even so, in a one-on-one fight, any ruler can crush these three masters of the Saint Realm."

"Because of this, rulers like us rarely stay in the Divine Beginning Realm. Because the restrictions here are too big, we can't open our hands and feet. So, for a long time, I choose to wander in the universe battlefield. In the universe battlefield, my power will not be restricted at all. That's how I feel at ease."

"However, if the three masters of the Saint Realm left the Divine Beginning Realm and went to the universe battlefield, they would not be strengthened by the power of the will of the Heavenly Dao. Instead, their strength would be weakened to the level of the six void realms and they would be even weaker than a ruler. Therefore, the three masters of the Saint Realm in the Divine Beginning Realm have never left the Divine Beginning Realm since they became masters of the Saint Realm."

"Is that so?" Jian Wushuang understood.

He had heard some rumors that the top experts in the Divine Beginning Realm looked down on the three masters of the Saint Realm. Now it seemed that they had their reasons for looking down on them.

Once the three masters of the Saint Realm left the Divine Beginning Realm, their battle strength might not even be as strong as those top experts of the six void realms.

"Oh, I'll give this back to you." Temporal Temple Master suddenly flipped his hand and took out a scroll that emitted an ancient aura.

This scroll was the Mountain River Map.

Looking at the Mountain River Map, Jian Wushuang's heart stirred.

Previously, he had used all his strength to use the two dragons killing the heaven to heavily injure the Flame Saint Realm and the Sorcerer God. But after using it, his consciousness fell into a scheme and he quickly passed out, not only did he not know what happened next, but he also did not know what happened next. He did not even have time to take back the Mountain River Map that had always existed in the void above him.

However, the Temporal Temple Master brought back his Mountain River Map when he left.

"Thank you, Temple Master," Jian Wushuang quickly thanked him.

The Temporal Temple Master asked directly, "Little guy, who is Xuan Yi to you?"

Jian Wushuang was shocked, but he answered truthfully, "He is my master."

"As expected." Temporal Temple Master stroked his beard and was not surprised.

"Temple Master knows my master?" Jian Wushuang looked at Temporal Temple Master.

"Sort of." Temporal Temple Master smiled. "Your master is a very important figure. Long ago, his existence shocked the entire Divine Beginning Realm. As the Temple Master of the Temporal Temple, I naturally have dealings with him."

"Although I haven't had much contact with your master, I can tell that he is a very charismatic person."

"Charismatic?" Jian Wushuang was stunned.

"Yes, he is unconventional, open-minded, and loyal. He can force people in desperate situations to drink and talk, and he can sacrifice himself for his good friend. He is clearly a top overlord of the Divine Beginning Realm, but he can lower himself to talk to some weak cultivators as equals..." The Temporal Temple Master said, there was also a strange smile on his face.

"Of course, what I really admire about him is his strength and his spirit. Facing thousands of soldiers and countless experts, he didn't retreat even an inch. He fought against all living things!

"To be honest, in all my years of dominating the world, no one has ever impressed me from the bottom of my heart. Your master is the first."

Hearing the words of the Temporal Temple Master, Jian Wushuang was extremely shocked.

He suddenly remembered a scroll he had seen by chance. In the scroll, his master, Xuan Yi, faced countless experts alone. He was already at the end of his rope, but his expression did not change. He fought to the death!

The battle was so dark that his master had used up his last bit of strength and blood.

Just like what the Temporal Temple Master had said, it was a kind of spirit.

A spirit that could fight the world and look down on all living things!

In the Divine Beginning Realm, other than his master, there was probably no one else who had this kind of spirit!

....

Chapter 3330: Origin of the Great War

__

"Temple Master, since you know my master, you should know the origin of the great war, right?" Jian Wushuang asked.

He had too many questions about the great War.

In that battle, Seven Star Mysterious Sect was destroyed, and his master died. It could be said that the entire situation of the Divine Beginning Realm was completely changed.

However, Jian Wushuang did not know the origin of the battle or why it had erupted. Neither had his master told him about it.

"I do know something about the origin of the battle." Temporal Temple Master looked at Jian Wushuang and pondered for a moment before continuing, "Forget it. Now that you're dealing with a Saint Realm Master, you're qualified to know about it."

"The origin of that battle was because of your Master Xuan Yi!"

"Your master is not only powerful- but also has a very high level of life and great potential. However, his life level is extremely fearful of the power of the will of heaven, which is completely unacceptable to the will of heaven."

Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes. He knew this very well.

He was also a perfect level life-form, and the Heavenly Dao will of the Divine Beginning Realm could not tolerate his existence. It had personally come to kill him countless times, and it had even made the three Saint Realms kill him at all costs.

"Your master was not tolerated by the Heavenly Dao. This is the true origin of the battle. However, your master had already passed through the weak stage and reached the peak of the Principles Master. His battle strength was comparable to that of an ordinary ruler, or even stronger. Moreover, before the battle broke out, your master was about to completely integrate four principles to become a ruler."

"Think about it. Before he broke through to the ruler realm, your master was already stronger than an ordinary ruler. How strong would he be when he becomes a ruler?" Temporal Temple Master asked.

Jian Wushuang was shocked.

Through the conversation just now, Jian Wushuang had already understood the huge gap between a Principles Master and a ruler.

However, under such circumstances, his master was still able to fight against a ruler and even surpass an ordinary ruler. Apart from the huge innate advantage brought by his life level, his master must have some extraordinary strength and means.

Under such circumstances, if his master broke through to become a ruler, his battle strength would definitely reach an even more incredible level.

"Unfortunately, the power of the will of heaven seems to know that your master will breakthrough to become a ruler soon, so it launched the world-ending war before your master became a ruler!" Temporal Temple Master said.

"The scale of the war was incredible!

"After all, not only is your master strong, but most importantly, he is also one of the founders of the Seven Star Mysterious Sect. In the past, the three founders of the Seven Star Mysterious Sect all had the combat strength of a ruler, and their experts were as numerous as clouds. They were publicly recognized as the number one force in the Divine Beginning Realm. In front of the Seven Star Mysterious Sect, even our Temporal Temple Master, the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, and the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect had to bow their heads."

Jian Wushuang could not help feeling excited.

At its peak, the Seven Stars Mysterious Sect was definitely the supreme overlord of the Divine Beginning Realm. It was not something that the three great Freedom Alliance and three great Saint Realms could compare to. Just the three founders and three rulers alone...it was enough to hold everyone in awe.

"At that time, the power of the will of the Heavenly Dao could only be mobilized by the three great Saint Realms. However, it was impossible for the three great Saint Realms to kill Xuan Yi by relying on the three masters of the Saint Realm. Therefore, the three great saint realms began to lobby the top forces in the Third Heaven!"

"The top forces, such as the four divine clans and the Octagonal Heaven Sect, had suffered losses under the Seven Star Mysterious Sect due to the Seven Star Mysterious Sect's strong influence and the small-scale competition. Therefore, they could not help feeling jealous and resentful. This time, the three Saint Realms brought the will of heaven with them. Together with a series of threats and inducements, it was easy to pull them into a major alliance!" Temporal Temple Master said.

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang frowned. "Temple Master, according to what you said, the Seven Star Mysterious Sect had three masters and so many experts. Even if the three Saint Realms and the top forces in the Third Heaven joined forces, they might not be able to fight against the Seven Star Mysterious Sect, right?"

"You're right. Even if the three Saint Realms and so many forces joined forces, the odds of winning against the Seven Star Mysterious Sect are still slim. No one in the three Saint Realms can fight against the three masters alone. The reason why the three Saint Realms dared to attack was that they had the help of experts from the universe," Temporal Temple Master said.

"What?" Jian Wushuang was shocked. "An expert from the universe came to help? Not an expert from the Divine Beginning Realm? Someone from the outside world?"

"Yes." Temporal Temple Master nodded. "There were several experts who came from the universe, and each of them had the battle strength of a ruler. Most importantly, they brought a unique supreme treasure!"

"Supreme treasure? What supreme treasure?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"A spear with special power is the one that killed your master. Otherwise, even if a few rulers joined hands, they could at most suppress your master, but they would not be able to kill him," Temporal Temple Master said.

Jian Wushuang was shocked.

A perfect-grade life-form had extremely strong life-saving abilities and endless divine power.

Under normal circumstances, since his Master Xuan Yi already had the battle strength of a ruler, as long as his strength was not completely crushed, it was almost impossible for the opponent to kill him, even if there were several of them working together, it was also difficult to do so.

But if the opponent used that extremely special treasure...

"Spear! Spear!" Jian Wushuang's eyes suddenly focused! He had already remembered the scene he had seen when his master was surrounded by countless experts. It was the spear that had pierced his master's chest, making him look like a desperate situation!

"With the help of those foreign masters, he had completely surpassed the Seven Star Mysterious Sect in terms of strength at the highest level. Therefore, the world-ending war broke out. Although I did not participate in the earth-shattering battle, I watched from afar. In that battle, your master, Xuan Yi, was ultimately suppressed by those foreign masters. In the end, he was killed by the spear.

"However, your master is indeed very powerful. Even before he died, he still used his power to forcefully devour the divine powers of countless experts on the battlefield and set up heaven sealing formation to completely seal off the Seven Star divine territory where the Seven Star Mysterious Sect used to be."

....