

Swordsman 3401

Chapter 3401: Trouble

Jian Wushuang did not care about the interspatial ring, but the bloodline of the divine ancestor was different.

The Heavenly Dao was divided into nine sects. Because there were many sects, there were not many of them. Especially at this time, the bloodline of the blood ancestor needed sufficient resources, what Jian Wushuang brought was the interspatial ring left by Xue Bei.

It was a lifetime collection of treasures by an expert of the five void realms. It was definitely a timely help to the blood ancestor bloodline.

Indeed, after Jian Wushuang took out the interspatial ring, Master Ancient Wheel immediately took it. When he saw that the seal left by Xue Bei was still intact, he was even more delighted. When he broke the seal on the interspatial ring...after checking the things left inside, the smile on Master Ancient Wheel's face completely appeared.

"Mr. Heavenly Marquis, I've troubled you this time. On behalf of the entire blood ancestor's bloodline, I'm extremely grateful to you, Mr. Heavenly Marquis!" The Master Ancient Wheel said with some excitement.

"There's no need to thank me." Jian Wushuang waved his hand. "If you really want to thank me, Xue Bei has helped me a lot. If it weren't for him, my growth wouldn't have been so fast. As for bringing this interspatial ring to the blood ancestor's bloodline, it's just a piece of cake for me."

"That's true. But without you, I'm afraid that the blood ancestor's bloodline would never have been able to get what Xue Bei left behind," said Master Ancient Wheel.

"Let's not talk about this." Jian Wushuang changed the topic. "Master Ancient Wheel, apart from handing this interspatial ring to your blood ancestor's bloodline, I also have a favor to ask."

"Please feel free to tell me." Master Ancient Wheel appeared to be quite enthusiastic.

"Well, I have a very important matter to ask for the help of spirit ancestor from the Heaven Ancestor Daoist Sect. But I heard that spirit ancestor is a reclusive person and it's very difficult for me to see her, let alone ask for her help. If I ask for her help directly, I'm afraid she might not respond to me.

Therefore, I'd like to ask Master Ancient Wheel to take a trip for me," Jian Wushuang said.

"Mr, Heavenly Marquis, do you want the blood ancestor's branch to invite spirit ancestor?" Master Ancient Wheel looked at Jian Wushuang.

"Yes." Jian Wushuang nodded.

Master Ancient Wheel frowned, and the Principles Masters of the blood ancestor's branch looked at each other in dismay. From their expressions, it was obvious that they were in a difficult position.

“Mr. Heavenly Marquis, since you know that spirit ancestor is a reclusive person who doesn’t care about worldly affairs, and she doesn’t have much contact with the blood ancestor’s branch, and she has never owed the blood ancestor’s branch anything, I’m afraid it’s difficult to ask her to do a favor for the blood ancestor’s branch,” Master Ancient Wheel said.

“Oh?” Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes.

“Of course, whether or not spirit ancestor does it for the sake of the blood ancestor’s bloodline, I’ll send a message to her personally to give it a try. But I can’t guarantee the result,” said Master Ancient Wheel.

“Thank you very much.” Jian Wushuang smiled.

He knew that even if the blood ancestor’s bloodline made an appearance, spirit ancestor might not necessarily do it for the sake of face. But in any case, it was better for the blood ancestor’s bloodline to make an appearance than for him to directly ask for an audience.

“Wait a moment, I’ll send a message to ask for you now,” Master Ancient Wheel began to send a message in the hall.

However, Master Ancient Wheel was not the blood ancestor after all, so he did not have a message token to contact spirit ancestor directly. He could only contact a maid who was with spirit ancestor.

“I’ve sent a message to the maid of spirit ancestor. She will report to spirit ancestor now, but we have to wait for a while,” Master Ancient Wheel said.

“It’s okay. I’ll wait here,” Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

“Mr. Heavenly Marquis, it’s rare for you to come to the blood ancestor’s bloodline. Why don’t you have a seat?” Master Ancient Wheel said with a smile. “Someone, take a look at the tea!”

Soon, the tea was served. Jian Wushuang sat in the hall with the many Principles Masters of the blood ancestor’s bloodline. They would occasionally exchange a few words while drinking tea.

During this process, Jian Wushuang discovered one thing. The Principles Masters of the blood ancestor’s bloodline looked somewhat worried.

“Master Ancient Wheel, did something happen in the blood ancestor’s bloodline recently? Why do you all look worried?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Well...” Master Ancient Wheel hesitated for a moment and then said, “To tell you the truth, sir, the blood ancestor’s lineage has encountered a lot of trouble recently.”

“Oh? Tell me about it.” Jian Wushuang was interested.

“Sir, I think you know the internal structure of the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect. Although it’s one of the three Freedom Alliances, there are many factions in the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect. There are a total of nine factions, Although these factions have been competing with the outside world, they are

constantly competing with each other. Their goal is to get more resources so that they can become stronger!” Master Ancient Wheel began to explain.

“And among these nine factions, four of them have always been the strongest. My blood ancestor lineage is one of the four strongest factions. Not only do we have the blood ancestor standing at the very top, who has already reached the peak of the sixth level of the Void, but the Principles Masters under

us are also extremely powerful. Although there isn’t a second expert of the sixth level of the void, there are a total of three experts of the fifth level of the Voi

“Because the higher-ups are so powerful, our blood ancestor lineage has always been very powerful among the nine lineages. We have also occupied a lot of resources. However, an accident happened not long ago!”

“First, one of the three void five level experts, Xue Bei, died. This made our blood ancestor lineage a great fighting force. Not long after, when the other void five level expert of our blood ancestor lineage was adventuring in the universe battlefield, he encountered a sudden crisis and died in the universe battlefield. This was equivalent to two of the three void five level experts of our blood ancestor lineage dying, leaving only me alive.”

He sighed, Master Ancient Wheel continued, “Even if these two died, as long as the blood ancestor is still alive, our blood ancestor bloodline is still very powerful. However, the blood ancestor has been wandering in the universe battlefield. Not long ago, he encountered some trouble while wandering in a special dangerous land and was temporarily trapped there. He could not escape for a short period of time, so naturally, he could not come back from the universe battlefield...”

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang’s expression changed, and he suddenly understood.

The various sects in the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect were fighting for resources. At this time, the blood ancestor bloodline, which was originally very powerful, had suddenly lost two experts of the fifth void realm. Even the blood ancestor, its pillar, was trapped in the universe battlefield, they could not escape for the time being. At this time, the blood ancestor bloodline only had the support of Master Ancient Wheel.

And how could the other factions of the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect give up this rare opportunity?

Chapter 3402: Spirit Ancestor

“Without two experts of the fifth level of the void, the blood ancestor is temporarily unable to return to the Divine Beginning Realm. With just me supporting him, the position of my blood ancestor’s lineage will naturally be shaken. The three great factions that were on equal footing with my blood

ancestor’s lineage also took the opportunity to make trouble. During this period of time, my blood ancestor’s lineage has been at a disadvantage in many battles against these three great factions.

“Up until now, many of the resources that we occupied were territories, and we have been forced to give up quite a few of them. However, this is not the end. During this period of time, the nether ancestor lineage of the four strongest factions has secretly schemed against the blood ancestor lineage. They

want to compete with the blood ancestor lineage for an extremely important territory. The blood ancestor lineage is currently thinking of how to deal with it,” Master Ancient Wheel said, from his words, Jian Wushuang could tell that he had no solution.

Jian Wushuang sighed in his heart.

Sure enough, there were all kinds of conflicts of interest in any major force, which could not be avoided. The root of all these interests was one’s own strength. Only when one’s strength was strong enough...could one earn more resources.

“Mr, Heavenly Marquis, it’s all thanks to you that Xue Bei’s interspatial ring has returned. The treasures in the interspatial ring are of great use to my blood ancestor’s bloodline now. It can be considered to have solved our urgent problem,” Master Ancient Wheel said.

“You’re too kind, Master Ancient Wheel.” Jian Wushuang smiled, but he began to ponder in his heart, “Senior Xue Bei was a great benefactor to me. Without the opportunity he gave me back then, I’m afraid I wouldn’t have been able to get to where I am today in such a short period of time. Back then, senior Xue Bei said that if I saw that the blood ancestor’s bloodline was in trouble, I would help if I could...”

Jian Wushuang did not have much of a relationship with the blood ancestor’s bloodline, but Xue Bei had indeed helped him a lot back then. Moreover, he had obtained Xue Bei’s mantle. In fact, he could be considered Xue Bei’s successor, now that the blood ancestor’s bloodline was in trouble, Jian

Wushuang did not mind helping them if he could.

Of course, this was only if he could really help them.

After chatting for a while, Master Ancient Wheel suddenly smiled and said, “Mr. Heavenly Marquis, it seems that you’re quite a big man.”

“Oh?” Jian Wushuang looked at Master Ancient Wheel and asked, “Has spirit ancestor replied?”

“Yes, the maid of spirit ancestor has sent a message. She said that spirit ancestor is willing to see you and wants me to take you there now,” Master Ancient Wheel said.

“Then let’s not waste any time. I’ll ask Master Ancient Wheel to lead the way.” Jian Wushuang stood up with joy on his face.

He had known that spirit ancestor was cold and aloof and might not meet him. He had been worried because if spirit ancestor was unwilling to meet him, he would have to think of other ways, but now it seemed that he was lucky that spirit ancestor was willing to meet him.

“Mr. Heavenly Marquis, come with me.”

Ancient wheel master led Jian Wushuang to the place where spirit ancestor lived.

Spirit ancestor was cold and aloof. Although she was an ancestor of the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect and a member of a big faction, she did not have any experts under her command, the place where she lived was not as grand as the blood ancestor’s. She only lived in a bamboo forest near the edge.

Deep in the bamboo forest, the river was very quiet. Except for spirit ancestor and her handmaidens, no one would come here normally.

But today, Master Ancient Wheel brought Jian Wushuang and Demon Master Chenhuo to the outside of the bamboo forest.

As soon as they arrived, a green-robed woman came up to them.

"Miss Lu 'er, I have brought the Heavenly Sword Marquis here," Master Ancient Wheel introduced with a smile.

"You are Heavenly Sword Marquis?" The green-robed woman looked at Jian Wushuang.

"Yes, I am." Jian Wushuang nodded with a humble expression.

He could see that although the green-robed woman was only a maid under spirit ancestor's command, her cultivation had reached the level of Principles Master. Moreover, judging from the vague pressure coming from her body...the woman's strength was at least at the fourth realm of the void, and it was possible that she had reached the fifth realm.

"How dare a Principles Master with such great strength be willing to be a servant of spirit ancestor?" Jian Wushuang's expression was rather strange.

"Master has instructed that Heavenly Sword Marquis is alone. The others can leave first, or wait outside the bamboo forest," the green-robed woman said.

"Mr, Heavenly Marquis, there are still some things that we have to deal with in the blood ancestor lineage, so we'll go back first," Master Ancient Wheel said and left.

Naturally, Chenhuo stayed outside the bamboo forest to wait for Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang was led by the green-robed woman into the bamboo forest and soon arrived at the center of the bamboo forest.

In the center of the bamboo forest, there was a clear and bottomless immortal lake. In the middle of the lake, there was a small island with a simple courtyard and a bamboo house. In front of the bamboo house, a black-robed woman was sitting there calmly, her eyes were staring at the lake in front of her without blinking as if she had fallen into deep thought.

Even if Jian Wushuang and the green-clothed woman walked closer, the black-clothed woman did not react at all.

"Master, Heavenly Sword Marquis is here," the green-clothed woman said softly.

Upon hearing this, the black-clothed woman slowly turned her head to look at Jian Wushuang.

Her delicate appearance was not absolutely beautiful, but it had a unique flavor. The black-clothed woman's eyes were like a pool of stagnant water, without the slightest ripple.

"She is the spirit ancestor?" Jian Wushuang looked at the black-clothed woman in front of him. The moment his eyes met the black-clothed woman's, Jian Wushuang felt a burst of astonishment in the depths of his soul, it was as if he had fallen into an extremely wonderful filling.

"The spirit ancestor's attainments in the soul are extraordinary. Her every move can easily erode a person's soul." Jian Wushuang was secretly shocked.

If it were any other cultivator, even if they were stronger than Jian Wushuang, they would have to be careful when facing the spirit ancestor because the soul attack was silent and did not allow for the slightest reaction, if they were not careful, their souls might be destroyed or they would no longer belong to them.

However, Jian Wushuang was different. Because of his different physique, the thing that Jian Wushuang was most afraid of was the soul attack.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis, greetings to spirit ancestor." Jian Wushuang bowed humbly.

"A saint dares to look directly into my eyes without any fear. You are quite capable," the black-clothed woman said softly.

"You flatter me, spirit ancestor," Jian Wushuang said.

"Tell me, why did you come to me?" Spirit ancestor had already averted her eyes from Jian Wushuang.

Chapter 3404: Scheming

"Understood, goodbye!"

Jian Wushuang bowed and left.

After Jian Wushuang left, the green-robed woman who had brought him into the bamboo forest spoke, "Master, as you guessed, Heavenly Sword Marquis must have come to ask you for help because of his soul.

"Hmph, I am in this bamboo forest and do not care about worldly affairs. I have almost no contact with the outside world, and I have nothing to do with this Heavenly Sword Marquis. He came to me naturally because he has something to ask of me."

"And with his status, if it was a normal matter, he could easily solve it. Even if it was a void six realm expert, he should be able to invite him. But since he came to me, it means that the problem he wants me to help solve is something that ordinary void six realm experts can't solve. Then naturally, it can only be a matter of the soul." Spirit Ancestor sneered.

"What master said is extremely true. However, can the conditions set by master be achieved by the Heavenly Sword Marquis? No matter what, he is only a saint, right?" The green-robed woman said.

"It is true that he is a saint, but don't forget that when he was on the Saha Island, he was only at the saint level when he single-handedly injured the Flame Saint Master and the Sorcerer God. Of course, he used some special methods, but it still can explain a lot of problems," Spirit Ancestor said calmly.

"I've always been very accurate in judging people. This Heavenly Sword Marquis was able to make such a big name in the Divine Beginning Realm as a Saint, so he's definitely not ordinary. His background, his talent, and his potential in the future are simply not what we can imagine. Especially just now, when he faced me directly, he even dared to look directly into my eyes. During that time, I didn't feel the slightest bit of fear from him!

"I know that I'm best at the soul, and I can silently annihilate a cultivator's soul, but this Heavenly Sword Marquis doesn't seem to be worried at all. It's as if even if I secretly attack him, I won't be able to cause him any harm. This confidence and boldness is something that even many powerful void fifth stage experts don't possess!"

"Other than that, there's also the most important point..."

"Which point?" The green-robed woman looked over.

"It's the three great Saint Realms. They really place too much importance on him." A rare smile actually appeared on the Spirit Ancestor's face. "The three great Saint Realms are such high and mighty existences. Yet, in order to kill a little fellow at the level of a saint, they actually went to such great lengths. Even the three great Saint Masters and even the Sorcerer God made a move. How much importance do they place on him?"

"To be able to make the three great Saint Realms disregard everything, it can only mean one thing. The three great Saint Realms sensed an incomparably great threat from this little fellow. This threat is something that no one can compare to. Even our Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect and the other two great Freedom Alliances are far from being able to force the three great Saint Realms to make such a big move."

"Even the three great Saint Realms are like this. That northern borer is only the blood clan's grandmaster. In front of the three great Saint Realms, what is he?"

"Is that so?" The green-robed woman nodded heavily. She clearly understood in her heart.

"Northern borer... wish I could tear him into pieces. Unfortunately, his strength and identity are all there. If I wanted to kill him, it would be too difficult. I can't ask a ruler-level expert to help. However, Heavenly Sword Marquis can be said to be my last chance!"

"I don't hope that Sword Heavenly Marquis can rush to the blood clan and kill northern borer right now, but since he wants me to help him strip his wife's soul, then for his wife's sake, he will definitely work hard. As long as he has enough strength, he will definitely help." Spirit Ancestor smiled faintly.

"But master, what if that Heavenly Sword Marquis invites another void sixth stage expert who specializes in the soul?" The green-robed woman asked with a frown.

“Haha, how can it be that easy?” Spirit Ancestor’s smile grew even wider. “To strip a cultivator of his soul without harming his soul in the slightest, to allow him to have the foundation to completely recover, the ability to control his soul is extremely high. The slightest carelessness will only result in the annihilation of his soul. The person that Heavenly Sword Marquis wants to strip his soul is his wife. He absolutely does not dare to take the slightest risk. He must have absolute confidence before taking action!

“Although I don’t care about the affairs of the world, I have a deep understanding of the experts in the Divine Beginning Realm. In the Divine Beginning Realm, there are only two people who have absolute confidence in doing this. One of them is me, and the other is the grandmaster of the Nine-tailed Clan. However, the Heavenly Sword Marquis has a grudge with the grandmaster of the Nine-tailed Clan for killing his daughter. The grandmaster can’t help him, so I’m the only one left!

“That is to say, apart from me, he can’t find anyone else who can help his wife complete the soul stripping without taking any risks!

“If he wants to hire me, he must first kill the northern borer!”

Hearing the words of Spirit Ancestor, the green-robed woman was also stunned.

She did not expect that her master, who usually did not care about the affairs of the world, was actually very good at scheming.

‘When Jian Wushuang came to visit the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect, her master had already planned everything.

Even Jian Wushuang had to find a way to fulfill her master’s conditions for his wife!

Outside the bamboo forest, Jian Wushuang walked out, but his expression was not very good.

“What’s wrong? Did the discussion with Spirit Ancestor not go well?” Demon Master Chenhuo came over to greet him.

“It’s not that it didn’t go well. Spirit Ancestor agreed to help, but her conditions were a little too harsh.” Jian Wushuang frowned and then briefly recounted his conversation with Spirit Ancestor.

“Kill the blood clan grandmaster?”

When he heard the conditions set by Spirit Ancestor, Demon Master Chenhuo could not help but be stunned, “This Spirit Ancestor is really daring. The blood clan patriarch’s strength is probably not inferior to mine. Moreover, he has the entire blood clan behind him. Even a Saint Realm Master would not have absolute confidence in killing him.”

“That’s right, but that’s Spirit Ancestor’s only condition. It seems that there must be a great hatred between him and the clan leader of the blood clan. Let me ask Temple Master Bai Xing first.” Jian Wushuang immediately sent a message to Temple Master Bai Xing.

Soon, he received the result from Temple Master Bai Xing.

“No wonder Spirit Ancestor wanted to kill northern borer. It turns out that the clan leader of the blood clan once killed Spirit Ancestor’s Dao partner.” Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

According to Temple Master Bai Xing, Spirit Ancestor once had a Dao partner and they were very loving. However, during an experiential learning together, they encountered the northern borer, who had not yet become the blood clan grandmaster at that time, in order to fight for the treasure, their husband was killed by the northern borer.

Spirit Ancestor was almost mad because of this!

Chapter 3405: Hundred Battle Platform

It was reported that after the incident, the spirit ancestor had carried out a crazy revenge on the northern borer and even the blood clan, killing many of the blood clan’s experts. However, the northern borer had been living well, and in the end, the northern borer had become the blood clan’s grandmaster,

although the spirit ancestor’s strength had increased greatly at this time, and he had become the first ancestor in the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect, he still could not kill the northern borer and avenge the husband.

Even after so many years, the hatred that spirit ancestor had for the northern borer had not weakened at all.

“Now we’re in trouble,” Jian Wushuang said in a low voice. “According to Temple Master Bai Xing, among the experts in the six void realms known to the Temporal Temple, only the clan leader of the Nine-tailed Clan is good at souls. If even the Temporal Temple only knows about these two people, I’m afraid that only these two people in the Divine Beginning Realm can satisfy my requirements.”

“The grandmaster of the Nine-tailed Clan can’t help me. Spirit ancestor can help me, but the conditions...”

Jian Wushuang also felt that this matter was very tricky.

If he wanted to ask spirit ancestor to help him, he had to kill the northern borer.

But the northern borer was obviously not easy to kill.

“There’s no need to rush. Senior Hemp Yi and I have already made an agreement. The soul stripping will definitely be carried out, but it will take some time. After all, I can’t kill the northern borer now. However, if I can’t kill it now, it doesn’t mean that I won’t have a chance in the future. As long as I improve my strength or break through to become a rule master, then I can join hands with Chenhuo and design a plan to kill it.” Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes slightly.

He could only wait until he was stronger. It was obviously impossible to kill the northern borer now.

“The blood clan...one of the four divine clans, the blood clan!”

“The lair of the blood clan is in the third heaven. It seems that I have to go to the third heaven as soon as possible after I understand the situation here,” Jian Wushuang thought.

The Third Heaven was not only the lair of the blood clan, but also the four divine clans and the three Saint Realms.

Previously, Jian Wushuang had many misgivings about that place and did not dare to enter it easily. But now, although he still had some misgivings, he was not as timid as before.

Moreover, his parents and relatives in this life were in the Third Heaven. Miss Xiao’er, whom he had encountered and formed an alliance with, was also in the Third Heaven. He had always been curious about the identity of Miss Xiao’er, naturally, he needed to know more about this matter.

“Chenhuo, let’s go,” Jian Wushuang said.

“Where are we going?” Demon Master Chenhuo asked.

“We’ll go to the blood ancestor’s bloodline first and greet them,” Jian Wushuang said, and the two flew directly toward the mountain range where the blood ancestor’s bloodline lived.

However, as soon as they arrived at the range of the mountain range, they saw a large number of people gathering in the void in front of them.

“There are so many people, and there are many rule masters. More than half of them are not from the blood ancestor’s bloodline. What’s going on?” Jian Wushuang frowned and looked at the void in front of him, there were obviously three groups of people.

One of them was naturally from the blood ancestor’s bloodline. With ancient wheel master as the leader, many Principles Masters had shown up.

The other group consisted of ten Principles Masters. Two of them were in the lead. Judging from the aura and power they emitted, they seemed to have reached the level of the fifth void realm.

The two groups stood in the center, above the blood ancestor’s residence, in the void. It was obvious that they were fighting each other.

The last group of people stood on both sides, talking and laughing, They were obviously neutral spectators.

Among these spectators, Jian Wushuang also saw the existence of Bai Jue.

“Mr. Bai Jue.” Jian Wushuang immediately sent a message to Bai Jue.

After a while, Bai Jue had arrived in front of Jian Wushuang.

“My young friend, you came out from the spirit ancestor?” Bai Jue still looked quite humble.

“I just came out. I wanted to say hello to the blood ancestor and leave, but I didn’t expect to see this scene. Mr. Bai Jue, what’s going on?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“What else could it be? It’s just two factions fighting for each other’s interests. Besides the blood ancestor’s faction, the other faction is from the nether ancestor’s faction. During this period, the blood ancestor’s faction and the nether ancestor’s faction have been fighting over a territory. Both sides know their limits. But today, the nether ancestor’s faction actually came knocking on our door,” Bai Jue said.

“Knock on the door?” Jian Wushuang was stunned.

“It’s not a rare thing. There are many sects in the bloodline of the divine ancestor. There are often conflicts and fights among the major sects. It’s normal for them to fight each other, but as long as they know their limits and don’t make a big mess, it’s fine. It’s also common for one sect to block the door of another, but the one being knocked on the door is, after all, the bloodline of the blood ancestor.” Bai Jue sighed.

“The bloodline of the blood ancestor is one of the four major sects of the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect. All along, he was the only one who fought at the gate of other sects. who dares to come to the residence of the bloodline of the blood ancestor?”

“Unfortunately, the bloodline of the blood ancestor has lost several top experts in recent years. Even the blood ancestor is trapped in the universe battlefield and can’t come back for the time being. The bloodline of the blood ancestor is not as powerful as before. That’s why the bloodline of the nether ancestor dares to do this.”

Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

He had heard about the trouble the blood ancestor’s bloodline had encountered recently. However, he did not expect the trouble to be so big that the other sects had directly attacked them.

Jian Wushuang was listening to Bai Jue’s narration. At this moment, the leader of the nether ancestor’s faction, an expert of the five realms of the void, let out a low roar, “Ancient Wheel, since you and I have different opinions and can’t come to a conclusion, there’s no need to continue arguing. Let’s go to the hundred battle platforms!”

“Yes, let’s go to the hundred battle platforms!”

The experts of the nether ancestor faction also echoed.

But when they heard the words, “Hundred battle platforms!” The Principles Masters of the blood ancestor faction, including Master Ancient Wheel, had ugly expressions and fell silent for a moment.

“Mr. Bai Jue, what is this hundred battle arena?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“The hundred battle arena is a battlefield in the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect for experts to spar with each other. Under normal circumstances, if the factions in the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect can’t come to a conclusion due to a verbal dispute, they will go to the hundred battle arena and rely on their strength to solve the problem!”

"If the two factions go to the hundred battles platform, they will each choose three experts to fight in three matches. Two out of three wins, and the one that wins will naturally get the victory," Bai Jue explained.

"Is that so?" Jian Wushuang understood.

Chapter 3405: Hundred Battle Platform

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However, as soon as they arrived at the range of the mountain range, they saw a large number of people gathering in the void in front of them.

"There are so many people, and there are many rule masters. More than half of them are not from the blood ancestor's bloodline. What's going on?" Jian Wushuang frowned and looked at the void in front of him, there were obviously three groups of people.

One of them was naturally from the blood ancestor's bloodline. With ancient wheel master as the leader, many Principles Masters had shown up.

The other group consisted of ten Principles Masters. Two of them were in the lead. Judging from the aura and power they emitted, they seemed to have reached the level of the fifth void realm.

The two groups stood in the center, above the blood ancestor's residence, in the void. It was obvious that they were fighting each other.

The last group of people stood on both sides, talking and laughing, They were obviously neutral spectators.

Among these spectators, Jian Wushuang also saw the existence of Bai Jue.

"Mr. Bai Jue." Jian Wushuang immediately sent a message to Bai Jue.

After a while, Bai Jue had arrived in front of Jian Wushuang.

"My young friend, you came out from the spirit ancestor?" Bai Jue still looked quite humble.

"I just came out. I wanted to say hello to the blood ancestor and leave, but I didn't expect to see this scene. Mr. Bai Jue, what's going on?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"What else could it be? It's just two factions fighting for each other's interests. Besides the blood ancestor's faction, the other faction is from the nether ancestor's faction. During this period, the blood ancestor's faction and the nether ancestor's faction have been fighting over a territory. Both sides know their limits. But today, the nether ancestor's faction actually came knocking on our door," Bai Jue said.

“Knock on the door?” Jian Wushuang was stunned.

“It’s not a rare thing. There are many sects in the bloodline of the divine ancestor. There are often conflicts and fights among the major sects. It’s normal for them to fight each other, but as long as they know their limits and don’t make a big mess, it’s fine. It’s also common for one sect to block the door of another, but the one being knocked on the door is, after all, the bloodline of the blood ancestor.” Bai Jue sighed.

“The bloodline of the blood ancestor is one of the four major sects of the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect. All along, he was the only one who fought at the gate of other sects. Who dares to come to the residence of the bloodline of the blood ancestor?”

“Unfortunately, the bloodline of the blood ancestor has lost several top experts in recent years. Even the blood ancestor is trapped in the universe battlefield and can’t come back for the time being. The bloodline of the blood ancestor is not as powerful as before. That’s why the bloodline of the nether ancestor dares to do this.”

Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

He had heard about the trouble the blood ancestor’s bloodline had encountered recently. However, he did not expect the trouble to be so big that the other sects had directly attacked them.

Jian Wushuang was listening to Bai Jue’s narration. At this moment, the leader of the nether ancestor’s faction, an expert of the five realms of the void, let out a low roar, “Ancient Wheel, since you and I have different opinions and can’t come to a conclusion, there’s no need to continue arguing. Let’s go to the hundred battle platforms!”

“Yes, let’s go to the hundred battle platforms!”

The experts of the nether ancestor faction also echoed.

But when they heard the words, “Hundred battle platforms!” The Principles Masters of the blood ancestor faction, including Master Ancient Wheel, had ugly expressions and fell silent for a moment.

“Mr. Bai Jue, what is this hundred battle arena?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“The hundred battle arena is a battlefield in the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect for experts to spar with each other. Under normal circumstances, if the factions in the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect can’t come to a conclusion due to a verbal dispute, they will go to the hundred battle arena and rely on their strength to solve the problem!”

“If the two factions go to the hundred battles platform, they will each choose three experts to fight in three matches. Two out of three wins, and the one that wins will naturally get the victory,” Bai Jue explained.

“Is that so?” Jian Wushuang understood.

Chapter 3406 The Successor of the Xue Bei

"No wonder the experts of the blood ancestor's bloodline kept silent when they heard about the hundred battle arena," Jian Wushuang said softly.

"There's nothing we can do about it. In the past, the blood ancestor's bloodline would never be afraid of fighting the ghost ancestor's bloodline even if they went to the hundred battle arena. However, over the years,

the blood ancestor's bloodline has lost a lot of its top-notch battle strength. Now, among the remaining experts of the blood ancestor's bloodline, only the Master Ancient Wheel, who is in the fifth realm of the void, can

fight on the hundred battle arena. On the other hand, the ghost ancestor's bloodline alone has two experts in the fifth realm of the void, and there are also experts at the peak of the fourth realm of the void. Not to

mention the ghost ancestor, who has reached the sixth realm!"

"It can be said that the blood ancestor's bloodline has almost no chance of winning if they fight on the 100 battle platforms," Bai Jue said.

"No chance of winning? That's not necessarily true." Jian Wushuang smiled and then rushed forward with Demon Master Chenhuo.

In the void, most of the experts of the nether ancestor's bloodline sneered and spoke aggressively.

"What, Ancient Wheel doesn't dare to go up to the hundred battle platforms?"

"Haha, as a member of the blood ancestor's lineage, could it be that he doesn't even have the courage to go up to the hundred battle platforms?"

"No matter how much you say, it's useless. If you have the ability, go up to the hundred battle platforms and fight it out!"

Low shouts entered the ears of Master Ancient Wheel, and his body trembled slightly. He was also very angry.

However, no matter how angry he was, he did not dare to agree to a hundred battle platforms with the nether ancestor.

At this moment...

"Master Ancient Wheel, isn't it just a hundred battle platforms? Just agree to them." A hearty laughter rang out beside Master Ancient Wheel, and Jian Wushuang and Demon Master Chenhuo appeared beside him.

"Mr. Heavenly Marquis?" Master Ancient Wheel looked at Jian Wushuang in astonishment.

The experts of the nether ancestor's lineage naturally saw the appearance of Jian Wushuang and Demon Master Chenhuo.

Among the two leading experts of the five void realms, one of them, a golden-haired burly man, who was more than two meters tall, swept his gaze over and said, "Who are you? I'm talking to Ancient Wheel. You don't

have the right to interrupt. Get out!"

As the golden-haired burly man let out a low growl, the aura and pressure of an expert of the five void realms came directly toward Jian Wushuang.

The golden-haired man could tell at a glance that Jian Wushuang was just an Immortal Saint, so he did not take him seriously at all. Moreover, he was talking to Ancient Wheel now, even some weaker Principles

Masters were not qualified to speak, but Jian Wushuang came to interrupt him. Of course, he did not want to berate and oppress him directly.

However, he did not expect that the pressure of the fifth void realm pressed down on the Immortal Saint in front of him, but the latter still looked calm as if he was not affected at all.

At this moment, Jian Wushuang turned around and glanced at the blond man. "My name is Heavenly Sword Marquis, but who are you?"

Jian Wushuang said it casually. However, when he said his name, the Principles Masters of the nether ancestor's bloodline and the surrounding cultivators who were watching were shocked, the entire void was in an

uproar.

"Xuan Master, you just came back from the void battleground. Maybe you don't know that Heavenly Sword Marquis..." The other expert of the nether ancestor's bloodline whispered something to the blond man.

The blond man was also shocked when he heard it. He looked at Jian Wushuang in shock.

Jian Wushuang also learned the identity and name of the blond man from the Master Ancient Wheel.

"Xuan Master of the nether ancestor's bloodline, right? You just said that I have no right to interrupt your conversation with the Master Ancient Wheel, and you want me to get lost?"

"Haha, Your Xuan Master is really arrogant. Now that I'm still standing in front of you, do you dare to repeat what you just said?" Jian Wushuang still had a smile on his face, however, his cold gaze had already landed on

the blonde-haired, muscular Xuan Master, causing a chill to run down his spine.

Xuan Master already knew of Jian Wushuang's fame in the Divine Beginning Realm and his incredible battle achievements. Therefore, even though Jian Wushuang was only an Immortal Saint, Xuan Master could not be

as fearless as before.

Xuan Master's face darkened slightly when she heard Jian Wushuang's words, then she said in a low voice, "Heavenly Sword Marquis, you have great talent and unlimited potential. Now that you're an inspector of the

Temporal Temple, you're naturally qualified to stand in front of me. However, today's matter is between the bloodline of the nether ancestor and the bloodline of the blood ancestor. You can also say that it's an internal

matter of the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect. It shouldn't have anything to do with you, right?"

"Not necessarily." Jian Wushuang smiled. "To tell you the truth, when I was just a Divine Master, I entered the secret realm of heaven and earth left by the Master of Xue Bei by chance and received Xue Bei's legacy

there. Xue Bei is one of the top experts of the blood ancestor's bloodline. Since I'm his successor, I'm more or less a member of the blood ancestor's bloodline."

"You are the descendant of the Xue Bei?" Xuan Master looked at Jian Wushuang in surprise.

"What? You don't believe me?"

"Don't you know that I came to the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect to hand over the things left by Xue Bei to the blood ancestor's bloodline? Many experts of the blood ancestor's bloodline know this. Although the Master

of hundred talents is not an expert of the blood ancestor's bloodline, he was there to testify," Jian Wushuang said.

Hearing this, the master of hundred talents stepped forward and said with a smile, "Xuan Master, the Heavenly Sword Marquis is right. He did return the things left by Master Xue Bei. I saw it clearly."

"If you don't believe the testimony of the Master of hundred talents, it's easy for me to prove it. Xuan Master, look at this." With a thought, a figure suddenly appeared beside Jian Wushuang.

Although this figure looked slightly different from Jian Wushuang, the divine power aura it emitted was exactly the same.

"This is...the emperor's life avatar?"

The experts of the nether ancestor's bloodline immediately recognized this figure.

The emperor's life avatar was one of the unique secret skills of the blood ancestor's bloodline. It was very impressive. Even among the Principles Masters of the blood ancestor's bloodline, very few were qualified to

cultivate it. However, Master Xue Bei, who had an extremely high position in the blood ancestor's bloodline...naturally, he had cultivated it.

Since Jian Wushuang had cultivated the emperor's order doppelganger, there was no doubt that he had inherited the mantle of the Xue Bei.

The Xuan Master had nothing to say.

Since he was the successor of Master Xue Bei, Jian Wushuang could be considered as a member of the blood ancestor's bloodline. Therefore, he had the right to speak up and even stand up for the blood ancestor's

bloodline.

"Master Ancient Wheel, didn't the Xuan Master just ask for more than 100 battle platforms? Then let's go. I want to see how powerful the bloodline of the nether ancestor is." Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

Chapter 3407 Opponents

Upon hearing Jian Wushuang's words, Master Ancient Wheel still had some misgivings, but he still nodded and said, "Okay, let's fight in the hundred-battle arena!"

"Haha, in that case, at this time tomorrow, the nether ancestor's bloodline will be waiting on the hundred-battle arena for the arrival of the blood ancestor's bloodline." Xuan Master laughed loudly, then, he turned

around and left with the experts of the nether ancestor's bloodline.

As soon as the experts of the nether ancestor's bloodline left, the onlookers around them naturally dispersed. However, when they left, most of them glanced at Jian Wushuang with strange expressions.

They had known that Jian Wushuang was a member of the Temporal Temple and had a certain relationship with the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. They had not expected that Heavenly Sword Marquis was also involved in

the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect.

They were also looking forward to the clash between the blood ancestor and the nether ancestor on the hundred-battle arena tomorrow.

In the Grand Hall of the blood ancestor's lineage, Master Ancient Wheel sat at the head of the table while Jian Wushuang and Demon Master Chenhuo sat at the side.

"Mr. Heavenly Marquis, on behalf of the entire blood ancestor's lineage, | thank you for today's matter." Master Ancient Wheel stood up and thanked him.

"You're welcome, Master Ancient Wheel. As I said before, I am the successor of Master Xue Bei, so I can be considered as a member of the blood ancestor's bloodline. Now that the blood ancestor's bloodline is in

trouble, I should naturally do my part," Jian Wushuang said with a smile, "But I wonder if Master Ancient Wheel has any plans for tomorrow's battle on the hundred battle arena?"

"Well..." Master Ancient Wheel glanced at the Principles Masters of the blood ancestor's bloodline beside him and could not help but sigh, "Mr. Heavenly Marquis, as you know, the blood ancestor's bloodline has lost

two experts of the five void realms over the years, and the blood ancestor is trapped in the universe battlefield. He can't be compared to the ghost ancestor's bloodline in terms of top experts. I'm afraid the blood

ancestor's bloodline won't be able to win the hundred-battle arena tomorrow."

"The battle hasn't started yet. Master Ancient Wheel is too pessimistic." Jian Wushuang smiled and said, "Master Ancient Wheel, let me ask you first. If you fight personally, can you win one of the three battles?"

"This..." Master Ancient Wheel pondered for a moment, then he said in a low voice, "The nether ancestor is much stronger than the blood ancestor in terms of top experts. Not to mention the nether ancestor behind

them, just the two experts of the five void realms who are here today are not easy to deal with."

"First is Xuan Master. Although he is slightly weaker than Master Xue Bei, he is not much weaker. Moreover, he has been wandering in the universe battlefield for the past few years. He just came back recently and may

have made some progress in his strength. I'm not sure if I can defeat him."

"What about the other one?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"The other expert is Master Flame Mountain. He rarely goes to the universe battlefield and has been staying in the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect. He has come into contact with me many times. I know his strength very

well. I have fought with him before. Although he is strong, I have a 70% chance of winning against him!" Master Ancient Wheel said confidently.

Although he was also an expert of the fifth void realm, he was not confident in fighting Xuan Master. However, he was confident in fighting Master Flame Mountain.

"That's enough." Jian Wushuang smiled. "Master Ancient Wheel, your opponent will be Master Flame Mountain in the three battles tomorrow. All you have to do is to defeat him in the battles."

"But there are three battles in the hundred battle arena. Even if I can win one, the blood ancestor's bloodline has no chance of winning the remaining 20% ." Master Ancient Wheel frowned and said.

"Not necessarily." Jian Wushuang smiled.

"Mr. Heavenly Marquis, what do you mean?" Master Ancient Wheel was puzzled.

"You don't need to know about Master Ancient Wheel for now. Anyway, as long as you win Master Flame Mountain tomorrow, leave the remaining two battles to me. I have a way to let the blood ancestor's bloodline

win," Jian Wushuang said confidently.

Master Ancient Wheel and the Principles Masters of the blood ancestor's bloodline looked at each other in dismay. They did not understand what Jian Wushuang was up to, but in their current situation, they had no

choice but to trust Jian Wushuang, there was nothing else they could do, so they could only nod in agreement.

Master Ancient Wheel and the other Principles Masters knew, but Demon Master Chenhuo knew very well.

Therefore, after Jian Wushuang finished speaking, Demon Master Chenhuo secretly sent a message to him, "Heavenly Sword Marquis, do you want me to defeat Xuan Master in the hundred-battle arena tomorrow?"

Demon Master Chenhuo said it casually.

It was true that Xuan Master might be very strong, but he was nothing in front of him.

If he attacked, he could easily defeat Xuan Master.

"No, that's not my real plan." Jian Wushuang smiled mysteriously.

"What do you mean? Are you going to fight Xuan Master yourself?" Demon Master Chenhuo looked at him.

"Yes, that's what I think." Jian Wushuang smiled and said, "In the Samsara Heaven Realm, I got a lot of opportunities and my strength improved greatly. Now, I won't have any problem fighting an expert of the fifth void

realm. Even if Xuan Master is strong among the five void realms, I'm confident that I can fight him. As for the outcome, it's hard to say."

"Since the outcome is hard to predict, why don't I just defeat him? Wouldn't it be much easier?" Demon Master Chenhuo rolled his eyes at Jian Wushuang.

"No, no. First of all, I'm just a descendant of the Xue Bei. I haven't joined the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect yet. It's already quite difficult for me to represent the blood ancestor's lineage. You're just my guard, so it doesn't

make sense in terms of identity." Jian Wushuang smiled.

"Also, most importantly, my strength has just improved greatly. Right now, I'm looking for a few experts at the fifth level of the Void to spar with. That Master Flame Mountain's strength is too weak, and I don't think

much of him. As for this revolving lord, he can be my opponent, allowing me to temper myself!"

"Of course, if I win this battle with him, it will naturally be good. Then, there is no need for me to engage in a third battle. However, even if I lose this battle, it doesn't matter. For the next third battle, it won't be too late

for you to make your move."

"In any case, the people of the nether ancestor's lineage don't know your identity or your actual strength. They will only treat you as a formidable master of laws. The opponent they sent to fight with you is at most an

expert at the pinnacle of the void four realms. It will be the same if you defeat him easily."

"Hmph, this old man hopes that the so-called nether ancestor can make his move personally. It would be too boring if it was just against an expert at the pinnacle of the void four realms." Demon Master Chenhuo

curled his lips and did not say anything else.

Chapter 3408 On the Hundred Battle Arena

The next day, on the hundred battle arena.

The hundred battle arena of the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect was located in a special space-time zone. It was enormous and boundless, allowing people to wantonly engage in fierce battles inside without affecting the

outside world.

This was because the news of the experts of the blood ancestor's bloodline and Xuan Master and the others of the nether ancestor's bloodline engaging in a battle in the void yesterday had long spread throughout the

entire Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect.

The blood ancestor's bloodline and the dark ancestor's bloodline were both large sects of the Divine Ancestor Daoist Sect. Naturally, their battle attracted many experts.

Countless experts gathered around the hundred battle platform. There were experts from various sects, as well as many genius cultivators from the Dao Palace. At a glance, there were no less than several thousand

people.

Experts from the blood ancestor lineage and the nether ancestor lineage had also arrived.

"Haha, Ancient Wheel, I didn't expect that your blood ancestor lineage would have the courage to compete with my nether ancestor lineage on the hundred-battle arena." Xuan Master's somewhat wanton laughter

reverberated throughout the entire void. "I know that your blood ancestor lineage has lost quite a bit of its peak combat strength over the years. In order to prevent others from saying that my nether ancestor lineage

is bullying you, I might as well tell you the names and order of the three people that my nether ancestor lineage will send out."

“There are three battles on the blood battle platform. In the first battle, my nether ancestor lineage will send out Master Flame Mountain!”

“In the second battle, I will personally take action.”

“As for the third battle, it will be taken out by my nether ancestor lineage’s master. Your blood ancestor lineage can decide on your own battle order based on the names of the people that my nether ancestor lineage

will send out to battle.”

Xuan Master’s tone was very arrogant. He had no intention of putting the blood ancestor clan in his eyes at all.

This was very normal. After all, in the current blood ancestor clan, other than Master Ancient Wheel, there was really no one else that he could care about.

After hearing Xuan Master’s words, Master Ancient Wheel’s expression sank slightly.

Of the three experts sent by the dark ancestor clan, Xuan Master and Master Flame Mountain were already within everyone’s expectations. As for the third battle, the Leaf Master was also an expert who had long

reached the pinnacle of the four void realms, among the void four realms, he was almost invincible. On the side of the blood ancestor’s branch, there was no one else who could contend with him except for Master

Ancient Wheel himself.

In other words, in these three matches, only Master Ancient Wheel was confident of winning one match against Master Flame Mountain or Master Leaf. But in the remaining two matches, there was almost no chance

of winning.

“Mr. Heavenly Marquis.” Master Ancient Wheel could only look at Jian Wushuang.

“Master Ancient Wheel, don’t worry so much. You just need to defeat Master Flame Mountain according to what you said yesterday. Now that the nether ancestor bloodline has taken the initiative to announce the

number of experts they will send and the order of the battle, it’s even more convenient. You’ll be the one to fight in the first match,” Jian Wushuang said.

“Alright.” Ancient Wheel Master nodded slightly. He did not hesitate too much. He directly raised his head and looked at Xuan Master and the others with his sharp eyes. “Xuan Master, there’s no need to say any more

nonsense. Since our blood ancestor lineage has come to this hundred battle platform, we won’t be afraid of you. Let’s begin the first battle.”

“Very good.” Xuan Master smiled and glanced at Master Flame Mountain. “Flame Mountain, go.”

Master Flame Mountain smiled coldly, and his body flashed into the hundred-battle arena.

On the side of the blood ancestor, Master Ancient Wheel also entered the hundred-battle arena.

Seeing the blood ancestor send out Master Ancient Wheel in the first battle, the dark ancestor and the surrounding experts all looked surprised, but soon everyone laughed.

“Looks like the blood ancestor’s bloodline wants to rely on the Master Ancient Wheel to win one match first!”

“The only person the blood ancestor’s bloodline can bring out right now is this Master Ancient Wheel. And now, the first to be sent out is Master Ancient Wheel. If they win one match first, even if they lose the next two

matches, they won’t lose too badly.”

“That’s right. As long as the Master Ancient Wheel doesn’t fight against the Topspin Master, he should have a great chance of winning against the other two people. And that Leaf Master is in the third match. If Master

Ancient Wheel chooses him as his opponent and waits until the third city, he probably won’t even have the chance to make a move. This is because the blood ancestor’s bloodline has already lost the first two matches.”

The experts who were watching the battle were casually chatting and laughing.

On the hundred battle platform, Master Ancient Wheel and Flame Mountain Master did not waste any more words. The moment they met, they immediately attacked.

Hong! Hong!

Two majestic auras erupted from the hundred battle platform almost at the same time.

Regardless of whether it was the Master Ancient Wheel or Master Flame Mountain, they were all experts at the fifth level of the Void. If this level was placed in the Divine Beginning Realm, it would be the strongest

combat strength of some great powers and great sects. When such experts fought fiercely...the commotion was also shocking.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Ear-splitting booming sounds rang out one after another. On the hundred battle platform, many spatial cracks spread out like a spider web. The entire hundred battle platform was filled with an aura that could destroy

the world.

At this moment, these two people were already engaged in an incomparably violent and fierce battle. The two of them were madly clashing and killing each other.

Master Ancient Wheel grasped the three great laws of darkness, earth, and lightning at the same time. The two great principles of darkness and lightning had already perfectly fused together. That attack was incomparably violent. Along with the battle saber in his hand, he slashed out time and time again.

Each slash seemed to be able to destroy the world.

As for Master Flame Mountain, he grasped the three great principles of life and death, wind, and fire at the same time. Within them, the two great principles of wind and fire were compatible with each other. Fire

borrowed the power of the wind, and its power soared explosively. With a casual wave of his hand, a sea of fire filled the sky. He wore a scarlet red glove in his hand, with a casual palm strike, a huge sea of fire attacked

Master Ancient Wheel.

Each palm strike seemed to be able to melt the world.

The attacks of these two people were incomparably wild and violent. The two of them specialized in head-on confrontations. Since this was the case, the two of them did their best to display their techniques to the

fullest on the hundred battle platform.

As the head-on confrontations occurred time and time again, the frightening might of the collision also caused the experts watching from outside the hundred battle arena to secretly suck in a breath of cold air.

However, in this battle, those with discerning eyes could tell that in this head-on collision, Master Ancient Wheel had a slight advantage. Although this advantage was very small, as long as one had an advantage...it

would be magnified in every head-on collision.

As expected, as the number of head-on collisions increased, the subtle gap between the two sides had gradually widened. Master Flame Mountain gradually fell into a disadvantage, and even began to be suppressed by

Master Ancient Wheel.

“Master Flame Mountain is going to lose.”

Jian Wushuang looked calmly at everything in the hundred-battle arena.

Not long after Jian Wushuang said this, a shocking boom was heard in the center of the hundred-battle arena, and Master Flame Mountain’s somewhat miserable figure also retreated..

Chapter 3409 Participants

“Master Flame Mountain, thank you for letting me win.” Master Ancient Wheel stopped and said.

“Hmph, you’re not as good as me, so there’s nothing to be proud of.” Master Flame Mountain snorted. He was very clear that he had indeed done his best, but in terms of strength, he was indeed slightly weaker than

the Master Ancient Wheel.

“Ancient Wheel, don’t be complacent. Although you have defeated me and won one battle, your blood ancestor lineage has no hope of winning the remaining two battles.” After Master Flame Mountain finished

speaking, his body flashed and he left the hundred battle arena, he rushed toward the place where the experts of the serene ancestor lineage gathered.

Master Ancient Wheel opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but he did not say anything. He also turned around and left the hundred battle arena.

When the surrounding experts saw this scene, they all sighed.

“As expected, the blood ancestor’s bloodline won this match.”

“It’s normal to win. In terms of strength, Master Ancient Wheel is slightly stronger than Master Flame Mountain.”

“Unfortunately, the hundred battle arena has three matches and two out of three wins. Even if the blood ancestor’s bloodline relied on Master Ancient Wheel to win one match, there’s no chance of winning the

remaining two matches. The nether ancestor’s bloodline knows this, which is why they brazenly told the blood ancestor’s bloodline about the name list and the order of the experts to fight.”

“Just wait and see. The blood ancestor’s bloodline won’t stand a chance in the next two matches. I hope they don’t lose too badly.”

Everyone chatted and laughed. Even though the blood ancestor’s bloodline had already won one match, none of them were optimistic about the blood ancestor’s bloodline.

The Xuan Master also laughed coldly and directly rushed toward the hundred battle arena.

“Ancient Wheel, just send anyone to fight with me.” Master Xuan sneered.

The spectating experts also looked in the direction of the blood ancestor lineage with interest.

“In this second battle, who will the blood ancestor lineage send? Will they send Master Stabbing Heart?”

“It shouldn’t be. Among the Principles Masters of the blood ancestor lineage, besides Master Ancient Wheel, Master Stabbing Heart is the strongest. At the very least, he has reached the pinnacle of the void fourth

stage. If Ancient Wheel is a little smarter, he can send anyone to fight with Master Xuan in this second battle. Even if he loses, it doesn’t matter. As for Master Stabbing Heart, it’s best to stay in the third battle and fight

with Leaf Master!”

“That’s right. Although Master Stabbing Heart’s strength is a little weaker than that of Leaf Master, as long as he performs well, he can definitely fight with Leaf Master. There might even be a chance for him to win.

However, if he were to send any other Principles Master onto the battlefield, he would not be a match for Leaf Master.”

The surrounding experts who were watching the battle discussed animatedly.

They had even started to choose experts for the blood ancestor’s bloodline. In the end, most of them thought that it was best to choose a random Principles Master to fight against the Xuan Master in the second

match, so as to deliberately lose one match, then, they would put the victory of this match on Master Stabbing Heart in the third match.

However, these people were going to miscalculate in the end.

“Mr. Heavenly Marquis, the second match...” Master Ancient Wheel looked at Jian Wushuang.

“I’ll do it this time.” Jian Wushuang smiled faintly. Then, under the astonished gaze of Master Ancient Wheel, he directly rushed into the hundred-battle arena.

When Jian Wushuang appeared in the hundred-battle arena, not only Master Ancient Wheel was shocked, but also the experts from the nether ancestor’s bloodline and the surrounding spectators were completely

stunned.

“A Saint?”

“In the second battle, the blood ancestor’s bloodline sent an Immortal Saint to fight Xuan Master?”

“Even if they want to give up this battle, they should send a Principles Master, right? Sending an Immortal Saint to fight, isn’t that humiliating Xuan Master?”

Many people had strange expressions.

But some people recognized Jian Wushuang the moment they saw him.

“This man...is Heavenly Sword Marquis!”

“He is Heavenly Sword Marquis. He said yesterday that he is the descendant of the Xue Bei and a member of the blood ancestor’s bloodline.”

“Heavenly Sword Marquis is going to fight and challenge Xuan Master?”

“Is Heavenly Sword Marquis courting death? Although I know he is talented, he is just a Saint.”

Those who knew Jian Wushuang’s identity were stunned.

Even Master Ancient Wheel was suspicious of Jian Wushuang.

"Sir, what is your plan?" Master Ancient Wheel looked at Demon Master Chenhuo, trying to get some information from him.

However, Chenhuo said coldly, "Don't worry, just watch."

Hearing this, Master Ancient Wheel could only shake his head helplessly. He turned his eyes and looked at the hundred-battle arena again.

Jian Wushuang stood in front of Xuan Master in the hundred-battle arena. They were only a few hundred meters apart and were facing each other.

Xuan Master frowned when he saw the person in front of him was Jian Wushuang. "Heavenly Sword Marquis, what do you mean?"

"Haha, Xuan Master, can't you see it?"

"Since I'm here, I'm here to fight you on behalf of the blood ancestor's bloodline. I proved yesterday that I'm qualified to fight on behalf of the blood ancestor's bloodline, don't you think so?" Jian Wushuang said with a

smile.

"That's true, but you're just an Immortal Saint. If I can't control my power well and accidentally kill you, what should I do?" Xuan Master said in a low voice.

"Haha, you can rest assured. More than 400 years ago, even the three masters of the Saint Realm couldn't kill me. It would be too ridiculous for you to kill me," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

Xuan Master was stunned.

"Xuan Master, you don't have to worry about anything. I also want to remind you to use all of your strength at the beginning. Otherwise, you might be defeated by me, and then your Xuan Master will lose face," Jian

Wushuang said.

"Humph, I, the Xuan Master, have reached the peak of the five realms of the Void Realm. How could I be defeated by you, an Immortal Saint? What a joke!" Xuan Master snorted with disdain.

"Let's try it first."

Jian Wushuang smiled, but his eyes suddenly became cold.

As the Blood Mountain Sword appeared in Jian Wushuang's hand, a chill spread in the surrounding area.

Jian Wushuang moved!

His body fluttered like a leaf swaying in the wind, but his speed was astonishing. In the blink of an eye, he had appeared in front of the Xuan Master. Then, the Blood Mountain Sword slashed directly!

This sword seemed to be light and casual, but the moment the sword light slashed out, the power of the three wills that Jian Wushuang had grasped burst out instantly. Together with the life divine power, it

immediately revolved, making the power of this sword...it instantly increased by an unknown number of times!

Chapter 3410 Fight Xuan Master

“Humph!”

Xuan Master snorted when he saw the sword coming toward him. He did not care about it. He did not even take out his weapon, he threw a punch toward the huge sword light.

Bang!

The sound of metal colliding rang out. Jian Wushuang’s strength had reached the Xuan Master’s level, and his divine body was as strong as a magic weapon. His fist was more stiff than an ordinary holy treasure, but it

was still inferior to a true treasure, however, it was still inferior to a true treasure.

Jian Wushuang’s Blood Mountain Sword was his original magic weapon. As his strength increased, it continued to evolve and had reached the level of a true treasure. The sword hit the Xuan Master’s fist, the first burst

of astonishing power almost instantly shattered the bones in Xuan Master’s arm. The enormous power spread through his arm and into his entire divine body.

A hint of surprise flashed in Xuan Master’s eyes. His body suddenly jerked for a moment, and then he immediately retreated.

He retreated to the edge of the hundred-battle arena, and only then did Xuan Master stand steadily.

“This power...has reached the peak of the void fourth realm, and is not far from the void fifth realm. How is this kid possible?” Xuan Master stared at Jian Wushuang in disbelief.

The experts outside the hundred-battle arena also widened their eyes when they saw this scene.

“How could it be?”

“What did I see? Xuan Master was actually repelled by Heavenly Sword Marquis’ sword?”

“Even if Xuan Master didn’t use his full strength just now, even if it was just a casual attack, an ordinary Principles Master wouldn’t be able to withstand it. However, Heavenly Sword Marquis not only could withstand it,

but his sword was also able to completely suppress Xuan Master’s attack?”

“You must be joking, right?”

The spectators were all stunned.

“This...” Master Ancient Wheel and many experts from the blood ancestor’s lineage were also stunned.

In the hundred battle platform, Xuan Master's face was still filled with shock, but gradually, this shock was replaced by endless anger.

"As expected of the number one genius in the history of the Divine Beginning Realm. A mere Saint Realm, but the power that burst out in an instant has reached the peak of the void four realms. Heavenly Sword

Marquis, I admit that I have underestimated you, but it ends here."

As soon as he finished his words, the Xuan Master let out a fierce shout and stomped his foot.

The void under the Xuan Master's feet immediately exploded. The power of his foot caused a small black hole to appear in the hundred-battle arena.

The Xuan Master rushed toward Jian Wushuang like a bolt of lightning. His aura surged, and a long spear appeared in his hand. The power of the five void realms surged toward the long spear.

It was obvious that Xuan Master had used his full strength.

"Haha, good timing."

Seeing this, Jian Wushuang burst into laughter. His eyes flickered with a fierce light that made people's hearts tremble. He moved, and just as he was about to make direct contact with Xuan Master...the supreme

life-level pressure on his body burst out to the extreme.

He used the heaven-cleaving skill in an instant.

"Peerless Sword technique, Xi Xiang!"

Jian Wushuang raised his sword with both hands. With the help of the heaven-cleaving skill, a scarlet sword light that filled more than half of the hundred-battle arena slashed out ferociously, crushing everything in its

path.

"Divine destruction!"

The Xuan Master held the spear with one hand. The spear was filled with three types of rule power, two of which were perfectly combined, turning the spear into a dark purple color. The dark purple spear was like a

dark purple flood dragon, it suddenly whistled out and annihilated everything.

Bang!

The world suddenly shook, and soon after, countless spatial cracks appeared on the hundred battle platform. Each of these spatial cracks was over a hundred meters long, and they were constantly tearing space apart

and reassembling...it was a scene that could destroy the world.

However, this scene did not last for long. As a figure retreated explosively, the power that could destroy the world also began to slowly quieten down.

“Haha, Xuan Zhu, your strength is just so-so.”

A hearty laughter reverberated throughout the hundred battle arena. At the same time, it was also transmitted from the hundred battle arena, ringing in the ears of every expert watching the battle.

The many experts watching the battle were completely stunned when they saw the scene in the hundred battle arena.

“The first collision was Xuan Zhu underestimating the enemy and did not use all of his strength. Even if he was forced back, it was still acceptable. But now, Xuan Zhu has clearly used all of his strength. But in the end,

he is still at a disadvantage in a head-on collision?”

“He is indeed at a disadvantage. I saw it clearly.”

“How could it be? How could the attack power of Heavenly Sword Marquis be so strong?”

Everyone felt incredulous.

Even the Xuan Master himself could not believe his eyes at this moment.

Indeed, he had used all of his strength in the second collision, but he was still at a slight disadvantage in the collision. He could not accept the result for a moment.

Only Jian Wushuang himself was not surprised by the result.

“Although I am only an Immortal Saint, because of my perfect life level, my basic divine power is not weaker than the ordinary Principles Masters, and it is even slightly stronger. Now I have mastered three parts of the

power of will. With the life divine power, it is equivalent to four parts of the power of will. As for the heaven-cleaving skill...”

“Although I haven’t mastered the most powerful secret skill created by my master, at my current level, the superimposed power is much more than the power of one will. In total, I have mastered more than five wills!”

“My basic divine power is a little stronger than the Xuan Master, and the power of my will is also a lot stronger. In total, the power that I can unleash in an instant is much stronger than the Xuan Master, who is in the

void five realms. The only regret is that the level of the absolute art created by me is a little lower.”

In terms of absolute art, Jian Wushuang’s unparalleled sword manual had seven sword moves that had reached the level of Principles Master. However, as Principles Masters, there were differences in the level of their

absolute art, the seven sword moves that Jian Wushuang had created were at most equivalent to the absolute art created by an expert in the third realm of the void. In terms of level, they could only be considered as

advanced absolute art among Principles Masters.

As for Xuan Master, he had reached the fifth realm of the void for many years, so the absolute arts created by him were naturally very powerful. For example, the spear move that Xuan Master had just displayed was

definitely the pinnacle absolute art of the Principles Masters, which was much more powerful than Jian Wushuang's Xi Xiang move, it was much more powerful.

However, even if the absolute arts were slightly inferior, with the advantage in power and power, he still had the upper hand in this collision!.