

Swordsman 3771

Chapter 3771: Battle Strength of a Superior Ruler

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The Mystic Light Phantom movement technique was too terrifying. Once it was used, even the Doom Ruler could not keep up with Jian Wushuang's speed. He was easily suppressed by Jian Wushuang.

What followed was a complete one-sided suppression. The Doom Ruler could not even find a chance to fight back.

Therefore, the Ruler admitted defeat after a short while.

From then on, the number one person under the Superior Ruler became Jian Wushuang.

In the 7500th year since the Red Cloud World opened, Jian Wushuang finally met a Superior Ruler on the First Continent.

This Superior Ruler was Master Kong.

He was a Superior Ruler with monstrous fame and terrifying strength.

Sky Master also had a great force under his command. This force was no weaker than the Northern Sea Palace led by Sky Roc Ruler. It was even slightly stronger than the Northern Sea Palace to a certain extent.

Moreover, Sky Master was decisive in his killing. He rose up in the midst of a bloody storm and stepped on countless corpses. He might not be stronger than Sky Roc Ruler in terms of strength, but there was no doubt that he was more awe-inspiring or feared than Sky Roc Ruler.

Jian Wushuang had heard that Sky Master was adventuring on the First Continent, so he had rushed there. When he encountered Sky Master, he was overjoyed and immediately went up to challenge him.

As a Superior Ruler, Sky Master was proud of his status and would not trouble the weak. However, if anyone dared to provoke him, he would kill them without mercy.

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Therefore, when he saw that Jian Wushuang had taken the initiative to challenge him, he did not hesitate to attack.

The battle was extremely dark, and many people were watching.

The final result of the battle shocked everyone.

Before the battle between Jian Wushuang and space master, almost everyone thought that the battle was one-sided. After all, Space Master was a Superior Ruler and had been famous for a long time.

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As for Jian Wushuang, although he had extraordinary combat strength and was known as the number one person under a Superior Ruler, he was only a Principles Master?

In many people's eyes, no matter how powerful a Principles Master was, there must be a limit, right?

It was already incredible that he could defeat a Superior Ruler. As for fighting against a Superior Ruler, almost no one thought so.

In fact, in this battle, Jian Wushuang used all of his strength and secret skills at the same time. He also activated 30% of the Magic Dragon Power in the Dark Gold Magic Dragon Armor, which instantly increased his power to the level of a Superior Ruler, his swordsmanship was also extremely powerful. With the help of the Mystic Light Phantom movement technique, he was not at a disadvantage in a short time.

Of course, Sky Master was still strong. After fighting Jian Wushuang for a while, he finally used his full strength and secret skill to suppress Jian Wushuang.

But he was only barely able to suppress Jian Wushuang.

Sky Master also realized that he could not defeat Jian Wushuang directly.

In the end, after fighting for nearly an hour, they finally stopped.

After the battle ended, Sky Master announced to the public that Jian Wushuang already had the battle strength of a Superior Ruler.

Once the news was spread, the entire Red Cloud World was in an uproar.

After all, Jian Wushuang was only a Principles Master?

This was confirmed by several Superior Rulers. Even the Superior Rulers agreed that Jian Wushuang was only a Principles Master, so he naturally could not hide his cultivation with secret skills.

It was indeed shocking that a Principles Master had the battle strength of a Superior Ruler.

In the vast void above the First Continent, Jian Wushuang was slowly moving forward. At the same time, he was chatting with the Heaven-cleaving Alliance Master, Temporal Temple Master, and Daoist Xuan God.

"My young friend, you don't know that the entire Red Cloud World and even the entire Star Field have been completely shocked. Although I'm in the Star Palace, many Rulers have sent me messages to build a good relationship with me. In particular, the leaders and Rulers of some forces in this Star Field have congratulated me and also come to build a good relationship with my Star Palace."

"To be honest, my Star Palace has existed in this Star Field for quite some time now. It has a certain status within this Star Field, but amongst the many powers of this Star Field, it can only be considered average. But now, it's completely different." Daoist Xuan God laughed loudly.

"Haha, this is very normal. Although there are a few Rulers in this Star Field, there are only four or five Supreme Rulers. At most, there are six or seven. Any Supreme Ruler can do whatever they want within this Star Field, and no one dares to offend them. Previously, my Star Palace relied on us to hold down the fort. At that time, I, Heaven-cleaving, and the Heaven Ancestor had yet to publicly declare our stance. It can be said that you, Xuan God, are the only Ruler in the Star Field. Naturally, not many people or powers would take you seriously."

“However, now that we’ve made our stance clear, the Star Palace has suddenly gained a few more Rulers. More importantly, our Heavenly Marquis friend is now publicly acknowledged as having the battle prowess of a Peak Ruler. With a Peak Ruler in the Star Palace, who would dare to underestimate it?” The Temporal palace master laughed loudly.

“That’s right. A Peak Ruler is different from ordinary elementary Rulers and Advanced Rulers. This is the strongest battle prowess in this Star Field. With such a battle prowess, no one in this Star Field would dare to provoke the Star Palace. If we have a bit of ambition, we can easily become a Peak Ruler in this Star Field, just like the Northern Sea Palace.” The Heaven-cleaving Alliance Master added.

The North Sea Palace was one of the overlords of this Star Field. It was led by the Superior Ruler, the Sky Roc Ruler, and had two Rulers under its command. Moreover, the North Sea Palace had a very deep foundation.

However, the current Star Palace had more Rulers than the North Sea Palace. Jian Wushuang was also in charge of the battle strength of the Superior Rulers. They were not weaker than the North Sea Palace at all. What they lacked was the foundation and the battle strength of the Principles Master level.

However, the foundation could be plundered. For example, they could destroy some other forces and plunder resources.

The Principles Master was even easier to deal with. After Jian Wushuang’s fame spread, many experts would be eager to join the Star Palace. As long as the Star Palace was willing, they could easily gather a large group of Principles Master experts.

Hearing their conversation, Jian Wushuang only smiled faintly.

Although the entire Star Field was saying that he was the most terrifying monster in the history of this Star Field and that he had the battle strength of a Superior Ruler at the level of a Principles Master, in fact, Jian Wushuang knew very well that his master, Xuan Yi, had...at the level of a Principles Master, he also had the battle strength of a Superior Ruler. However, not long after Xuan Yi had that battle strength, he died and did not have the time to show his strength in this Star Field, therefore, not many people knew about this matter.

In other words, he was not the number one genius in the history of this Star Field. At the very least, his master was ahead of him.

Chapter 3772: Heaven-Treading Mountain

Of course, the reason why his master, Xuan Yi, was able to fight against a Superior Ruler at the level of a Principles Master was mainly because of the Heaven Suppression Tablet, in addition to his perfect life.

Xuan Yi had reached the level of a Superior Ruler in the first place because he had mastered the Heaven Suppression Tablet.

Although Jian Wushuang had also borrowed the power of a Supreme Treasure, his own strength was still a big factor. Therefore, although he could not be said to be better than his master, he was at least on par with his master.

"I've had a good fight with a Superior Ruler. There's no need for me to continue exploring the Red Cloud World. It's time for me to go to the Seventh Continent and visit Heaven-Treading Mountain," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis, are you going to Heaven-Treading Mountain?" Heaven-cleaving Alliance Master asked.

"Yes." Jian Wushuang nodded.

"Okay, then I wish you good luck," Heaven-cleaving Alliance Master said.

"Haha, I hope you can be the first person to pass the Heaven-Treading Mountain in this Star Field," Temporal Temple Master said with a smile.

They were all very relaxed.

The Heaven-Treading Mountain was a legend in the Red Cloud World.

So far, no one had been able to pass the trial on the Heaven-Treading Mountain. However, although the trial on the Heaven-Treading Mountain was extremely difficult, there was no danger to their lives.

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Even if they could not pass it, they would be able to escape unscathed. Naturally, they would not be worried.

Jian Wushuang smiled and quickly flew toward the Seventh Continent where Heaven-Treading Mountain was located.

The seven continents of the Red Cloud World, from the First Continent to the Sixth Continent, were scattered in all directions. Only the Seventh Continent was located in the center of the other continents.

Heaven-Treading Mountain was located in the center of the Seventh Continent.

Jian Wushuang arrived at the Seventh Continent in no time.

There were still many cultivators fighting for the Supreme Treasures on the Seventh Continent.

However, Jian Wushuang was no longer interested in the Supreme Treasures.

He did not move fast along the way and headed straight for Heaven-Treading Mountain in the center of the Seventh Continent.

On the way, he naturally encountered quite a few cultivators.

"That outfit and that look...it's Blood Sword Master!"

"It's him. Wasn't he on the First Continent before? And he just fought with that space master not long ago. Why is he on the Seventh Continent now?"

"The Seventh Continent is at the center of the other continents. There were already many great beings adventuring here, and now there's Blood Sword Master, who has the combat power of a top-tier Ruler. It'll be even harder for us to get a True Treasure."

“No, Blood Sword Master has been fighting for True Treasures on the Third Continent for the first 5,000 years. He has been wandering around the other continents to challenge Rulers, but he has not participated in the True Treasures. Obviously, he is no longer interested in the True Treasures from the Red Cloud World. Now that he has come to the Seventh Continent, he is either here to challenge Great Beings, or he is here for Heaven-Treading Mountain.”

“Heaven-Treading Mountain?”

Many cultivators on the Seventh Continent were shocked.

Although they were all on the Seventh Continent and knew about the existence of Heaven-Treading Mountain, the test was too difficult. They had no chance at all, therefore, they had always regarded Heaven-Treading Mountain as an insurmountable mountain in their hearts.

Now that Jian Wushuang had deliberately rushed to the Seventh Continent, it was obvious that he was heading toward Heaven-Treading Mountain.

“It seems that Blood Sword Master is really going to Heaven-Treading Mountain.”

“Tut, tut, Heaven-Treading Mountain is a legend. Although the Red Cloud World has existed for so many years, it has been born many times, and countless experts have gone there to challenge it, no one has been able to reach the peak. Although Blood Sword Master is very heaven-defying, I’m afraid he still can’t pass it.”

“It’s hard to say. Blood Sword Master has the battle strength of a Superior Ruler at the level of a Principles Master. He has a good chance of passing it. Maybe he really did pass it?”

Many cultivators on the Seventh Continent began to discuss.

Heaven-Treading Mountain was an insurmountable mountain for many people. They did not see any hope of passing it.

However, Jian Wushuang was the number one genius in the history of this Star Field. He had the battle strength of a Superior Ruler at the level of a Principles Master. Such a heaven-defying feat gave them a glimmer of hope.

Perhaps Jian Wushuang could really pass through it?

Jian Wushuang did not care about the thoughts of these cultivators. He continued forward and soon arrived at the center of the Seventh Continent, in front of Heaven-Treading Mountain.

In front of him was a towering blood-red mountain, which directly pierced into the Red Cloud at the top. Standing in front of the blood-red mountain, one could only feel two words, “Insignificant.”

Even Jian Wushuang could not help being shocked when he came to the foot of the blood-red mountain.

This mountain was too towering and its aura was too majestic.

Standing at the foot of Heaven-Treading Mountain, even Jian Wushuang could not help but feel a sense of awe.

"It's said that the peak of Heaven-Treading Mountain is connected to the Second Heaven and Earth of the Red Cloud World. It's a pity that since the birth of the Red Cloud World, no one in this Star Field has been able to step on the peak of Heaven-Treading Mountain," Jian Wushuang thought.

From the words of the Xuan God and the others, Jian Wushuang had some understanding of Heaven-Treading Mountain.

Heaven-Treading Mountain was the only way to the Second Heaven of the Red Cloud World. Anyone who came to Heaven-Treading Mountain, no matter who they were, could not fly up directly. They had to start from the bottom of the peak and go up step by step, finally, they reached the peak.

However, there were two trials on the way to the peak. To be exact, there were two gatekeepers.

Only after passing the trials of these two gatekeepers could they go to the peak of Heaven-Treading Mountain.

As for whether there was a third test after reaching the top of Heaven-Treading Mountain, the existence of the third gatekeeper, it was unknown.

After all, no one had ever reached the top of the peak. Even the strongest experts in this Star Field could only pass the test at the foot of the mountain. However, when they reached the mountainside, they would be easily defeated by the gatekeeper.

"Even a Superior Ruler can only pass the test at the foot of the mountain. However, I'm not a Ruler, just a Principles Master. The test of Heaven-Treading Mountain seems to be related to the cultivation realm of the cultivator," Jian Wushuang thought to himself.

If a Principles Master was like a Ruler, then even a Superior Ruler could not pass the test at the mountainside, so naturally, Jian Wushuang could not pass it.

However, he was only a Principles Master, so he had a great advantage in this regard.

"Let's give it a try."

Jian Wushuang took a deep breath and appeared at the foot of Heaven-Treading Mountain in a flash. There was a path that was completely paved with steps leading to the peak.

Chapter 3773: Foot of the Mountain

Starting from the first step, Jian Wushuang walked up step by step.

His pace was not fast, and he did not encounter any resistance on the steps. He easily walked over 100 steps.

However, Heaven-Treading Mountain was too tall. There were at least 10,000 steps leading to the peak. After Jian Wushuang walked over 100 steps, he was still at the foot of Heaven-Treading Mountain. At this time...Jian Wushuang saw a pavilion beside the steps.

In the pavilion, a black-clothed man was sitting with his back facing Jian Wushuang.

This black-clothed man looked very ordinary, and he did not emit any aura. Even when Jian Wushuang looked up at him, he did not sense any divine power fluctuation from this black-clothed man.

However, it was because he could not sense it that Jian Wushuang became vigilant.

At this moment, the black-clothed man seemed to have sensed Jian Wushuang's arrival. He turned his body sideways and looked at Jian Wushuang with a pair of pitch-black eyes.

It was just a simple glance.

However, the moment the black-clothed man looked at Jian Wushuang, Jian Wushuang felt a sudden fear in his heart, as if he had been completely seen through by the other party.

His ordinary eyes seemed to have a special magic power, which immediately calmed Jian Wushuang down.

"Little guy, you must be tired after walking for so long. I have a bowl of coarse tea here, how about coming over for a cup?" A calm voice came out of the black-clothed man's mouth.

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Jian Wushuang saw that there were indeed two bowls of tea on the stone table where the black-clothed man was sitting. He nodded slightly and walked over.

"I brewed this tea with my own hands. Try it." The black-clothed man made an inviting gesture.

Jian Wushuang did not hesitate. He picked up the bowl of tea in front of him and drank it in one gulp.

When the tea entered his throat, it immediately gave him an extremely bitter taste. Jian Wushuang could not help but click his tongue at this bitter taste.

However, after the tea entered his stomach, it felt warm and comfortable.

"How do you feel?" The black-clothed man asked with a smile.

"Very good, but it's a little bitter," Jian Wushuang said.

"Haha, only through suffering can one rise to the top. Little guy, since you've already eaten my tea, it means that you and I are fated. For the sake of our fated fate, I advise you to go back to where you came from. It's not easy to enter the Heaven-Treading Mountain," the black-clothed man said.

"I haven't really started. How would you know that I can't pass it?" Jian Wushuang asked with interest.

"Haha, the Red Cloud World has existed in your Star Field for so many years. Over the years, how many people have come to Heaven-Treading Mountain to pass it? Not to mention a Principles Master like you, even a Ruler...there are probably more than a hundred people who have come and gone. However, only a few of these Rulers were able to pass my level. Even if these Rulers were lucky enough to pass my guarding level, they will still be easily defeated when they reach the mountainside."

"Even the masters who have reached the top of the first level, or at least the second level, will be easily defeated by the one on the mountainside. You are just a Principles Master, so why bother?" The black-clothed man said.

Hearing the black-clothed man's words, Jian Wushuang's pupils shrank.

He did not doubt the truth of the black-clothed man's words.

The Red Cloud World had been in this Star Field for a very long time. During this period, this Star Field had produced many Rulers. At the same time, many Rulers had already left this Star Field to explore more vast Star Fields, it was normal that more than a hundred Rulers had come to Heaven-Treading Mountain to pass this test.

There must be some Superior Rulers among the hundreds of Rulers. However, according to the black-clothed man, ordinary Superior Rulers would not be able to pass this test, even if they were lucky enough to pass, when they reached the mountainside, they would be easily defeated by the gatekeeper guarding the mountainside, which surprised Jian Wushuang.

After all, the black-clothed man had just talked about a second-level Ruler. How could a second-level Ruler be defeated by the gatekeeper?

"After all, a Ruler is a Ruler. Compared to a Principles Master, the requirements are naturally higher. I'm just a Principles Master. I don't need a Superior Ruler's battle strength to pass you, right?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Of course not, but it's not easy to pass me. Do you want to give it a try?" The black-clothed man looked at Jian Wushuang with a faint smile.

"Of course, I didn't come to Heaven-Treading Mountain just for a walk," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

"Okay." The black-clothed man stood up and said, "Then let's begin."

"Here?" Jian Wushuang frowned.

They were still at the foot of the Heaven-Treading Mountain, and there was no spacious place for them to fight.

"Don't worry, it's not here." The black-clothed man smiled. "The tea you just ate is special. It can bring your consciousness into a special space. I also drank a cup, so our consciousness will fight in that special space. In that special space, you can display your strength without any restrictions, even the power of the Supreme Treasure."

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang's eyes lit up.

He did not expect that the cup of tea he had just eaten would have such an effect.

"Wait a moment, the tea is about to take effect," the black-clothed man said.

Sure enough, Jian Wushuang felt that his body was light and his consciousness was being pulled by a special power. Soon, he came to a special space.

This was the sky above a vast sea, which spanned hundreds of millions of miles. Not to mention Jian Wushuang, even several masters of the second or third level could fight wantonly here.

Not long after Jian Wushuang's figure condensed in the sky above the sea, the black-clothed man appeared.

“Little guy, let’s fight.” The black-clothed man smiled faintly. He casually flipped his hand and took out a pitch-black long spear.

Although the pitch-black spear exuded an ancient aura, its power was very ordinary. Obviously, it was not a great Supreme Treasure.

Jian Wushuang did not waste any time and immediately unsheathed the Netherworld Divine Sword.

Clang!

A surge of astonishing sword essence instantly swept out.

With the Netherworld Divine Sword in hand, Jian Wushuang immediately sensed the power of the Netherworld Divine Sword.

“Sure enough, even in the space of consciousness, the power of the Netherworld Sword is the same as in reality.” Jian Wushuang revealed a smile. Then, he moved and attacked.

Whoosh!

A cold sword light slashed out from a distance.

The sword light slashed through the void, but it created a huge crack in the sea below.

“Oh? Overlord-level battle prowess?” The black-robed man revealed a surprised expression.

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Chapter 3774: Waves of Power

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“You do have some power. No wonder you are so confident.” The black-robed man smiled calmly.

He had been guarding this Heaven-Treading Mountain for countless years. He had spent countless chaos cycles within this Star Field, and countless Principles Masters had come to challenge him during this period of time, however, among these Principles Masters, very few were able to unleash the battle strength of a Ruler.

Jian Wushuang was undoubtedly one of them.

“However, even if you have the battle strength of a Ruler, it won’t be so easy for you to pass me.”

The black-clothed man looked relaxed and casual. When he saw the cold sword light coming at him, he raised his hand and thrust three spears forward.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

It was as if three streams of light flashed at the same time.

One of the streams of light collided with the sword light and directly destroyed it, while the other two streams of light rushed toward Jian Wushuang from the left and the right respectively.

At the same time, a special realm rose up.

In a moment, Jian Wushuang felt that he had fallen into the endless waves, and the two streams of light that rushed toward him were the two waves.

“Interesting.”

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Jian Wushuang smiled and easily moved away from the two streams of light. However, before he could continue to attack, the black-clothed man casually waved his wrist.

Suddenly, a large number of waves swept toward him.

They came from all directions and rushed toward his divine body.

Jian Wushuang waved his hand, and sword shadows burst out and destroyed the waves. However, there were so many waves that it seemed endless.

“Humph!”

Jian Wushuang’s eyes turned cold, and the divine power in his hand suddenly burst out.

Whoosh!

A cold sword light suddenly swept out.

This sword light, with a hatred that would not rest until death, swept across the void with a crushing force and directly tore apart the waves in front of him.

“No matter how strong your spear technique essence realm is, just tear it apart,” Jian Wushuang muttered.

However, just as the wave was torn apart...boom!

A large amount of air waves rolled up crazily, like endless waves rolling up in the sea.

These waves surged up and swept toward Jian Wushuang with astonishing power.

In an instant, Jian Wushuang seemed to have become a lone boat among the waves.

“This spear technique...”

Jian Wushuang could not help feeling a little shocked.

The power displayed by the black-clothed man was not very strong. At most, he was at the level of a Primary Ruler.

But his spear technique, especially the concept contained in his spear technique, was terrifyingly rich.

The concept was like an endless rolling wave that kept rolling, causing Jian Wushuang to be completely trapped and unable to break free.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The endless waves rolled, and in the middle of the waves, waves of ‘waves’ emitting an astonishing cold air continuously swept toward Jian Wushuang.

The waves were endless.

Jian Wushuang was completely submerged by these waves.

In the face of these crazy waves, Jian Wushuang also fully displayed his swordsmanship. Countless sword lights were displayed in his hands.

These sword lights were extremely fast and mysterious. Each sword light contained the sword principle universe origin and collided with the crazily surging waves.

In a short while, Jian Wushuang had collided with the crazily surging waves more than 10,000 times.

However, the waves were endless and still crazily swept over.

“Amazing. This spear technique is...endless. It’s really amazing.” Jian Wushuang could not help but exclaim in his heart, “This is the real spear technique. The essence contained in it is simply unfathomable. It’s completely different from the spear techniques used by the spear experts I’ve met before.”

He had met many experts who were good at spear techniques before.

He had also met a Superior Ruler like Master Qing.

However, whether it was the Principles Masters and Rulers who were good at spear techniques, or a Superior Ruler like Master Qing, their spear techniques were very impressive, but most of them were simple. They were either extremely powerful, or they were terrifyingly fast. Although they also contained profound mysteries, the essence of their spear techniques was not that high.

At least, he would not be caught in the endless waves like he was now.

Although the black-clothed man’s spear technique was not very powerful, it was much more brilliant than any of the spear techniques he had encountered before.

If he was an ordinary Principles Master or an ordinary Primary Ruler, as long as he was caught in the endless waves, he would have no chance to struggle out. He would only be trapped in the waves, he would be trampled on.

Compared to Jian Wushuang’s shock, the black-clothed man was also quite surprised.

“This little guy is trapped in my wave form. How could he last so long?” The black-clothed man could not help but look at Jian Wushuang again.

Because he was the gatekeeper, he could not display much of his strength when facing Jian Wushuang, the Principles Master. Even the wave form, which he was using now, contained only one-thousandth of the essence and mystery of the spear technique, even so, it was still not something that a master of rules or even an ordinary Primary Ruler could withstand.

However, Jian Wushuang had been stuck in the endless waves for so long, and he was still persisting. Naturally, the black-clothed man was impressed.

At this moment...Jian Wushuang, who had been stuck in the endless waves and looked like he could only passively resist the waves, finally began to erupt.

"I'm not playing with you anymore."

"Break!"

Jian Wushuang shouted.

He did not increase his power. Instead, he held his sword with both hands and slashed out furiously.

The strongest sword skill that Jian Wushuang had created, the falling yellow springs!

A huge sword light instantly swept out.

Cold and merciless!

It seemed to be able to tear apart all obstacles in front of it.

Most importantly, the moment the sword light was unleashed, the black-clothed man clearly sensed a trace of the aura of the universe's principles from the sword light.

"This sword..." The black clothed man's Pupils constricted.

The cold and merciless sword light tore apart all obstacles in front of it, tearing apart the endless waves. Even the spear technique concept surrounding the world was torn apart.

The endless waves dissipated.

However, the cold and merciless sword light continued to slash toward the black clothed man behind it.

The black-clothed man raised the long spear in his hand to block in front of him.

Clang!

With a loud sound, the black-clothed man's body was incomparably heavy. He took a few steps back before he managed to regain his footing.

In the space of consciousness, the victor and loser had been determined!

Chapter 3775: The White-Bearded Elder

In a pavilion at the foot of Heaven-Treading Mountain.

Jian Wushuang and the black-clothed man opened their eyes almost at the same time.

"Senior, thank you."

Jian Wushuang looked at the black-clothed man in front of him and bowed slightly.

Before this, Jian Wushuang had only addressed the black-clothed man as 'Your Excellency'. But after the battle in the consciousness space, Jian Wushuang understood that the other party's realm was much higher than his, the reason why he was able to defeat the black-robed man in the space of consciousness was mainly because he was the gatekeeper. Against a Principles Master like him, he could only display a certain level of strength.

As for the black-robed man's true strength, it was undoubtedly much stronger than Jian Wushuang's.

The profound mysteries contained in the spear he used in the space of consciousness alone were enough to prove his monstrous strength.

"I didn't expect you, a mere Principles Master, to have grasped a trace of the aura of the universe principles. It's really rare."

The black-clothed man looked at Jian Wushuang with admiration, then he shook his head and said, "Although you have some strength and passed the test of my guarding, what you will face next is the test on the mountainside. Although the guard on the mountainside is not much stronger than me, his combat strength on the mountainside is far above mine."

"If your strength is only at the level of the consciousness space, I advise you to give up, because there is no chance for you to pass the test on the mountainside."

"Senior, you just lost too quickly. How would you know that that is my strongest strength?" Jian Wushuang said with a faint smile.

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"Oh? It seems that you still have some strength left?" The black-clothed man smiled slightly. "Well, I won't persuade you anymore. Go. I hope you can pass the test on the mountainside."

Jian Wushuang bowed to the black-clothed man again, then left the pavilion and continued to walk up the stairs.

Seeing Jian Wushuang leave, the black-clothed man slowly sat down and poured himself another bowl of tea.

"It seems that the little guy didn't use his full strength in the consciousness space just now. It's possible that he hid a lot of his strength. Otherwise, he wouldn't be so confident," the black-clothed man said in a low voice.

In his opinion, he had already shown his strong skills in the space of consciousness, which meant that the test on the mountainside was much more difficult than his.

However, Jian Wushuang still looked so confident. This showed that Jian Wushuang's strength was far more powerful than what was shown in the space of consciousness.

And it was true.

In the space of consciousness, what Jian Wushuang showed was only his swordsmanship. As for the power, the power he used was only at the level of an elementary Ruler, the same as the black-clothed man. As for secret skills, methods, and Supreme Treasures...he did not use them.

It could be said that most of his battle strength was hidden. What was shown in the space of consciousness just now was just the tip of the iceberg.

Because of this, when the black-clothed man talked about how difficult the test on the mountainside was, Jian Wushuang did not worry at all. On the contrary, he was absolutely confident.

“Haha, if that’s the case, then it’ll be interesting.” The black-clothed man suddenly let out a strange laugh. With a thought, he sent a voice transmission, “Old Man, a little guy will come to you soon. You have to be careful. That little guy is not weak. Don’t fail miserably.”

After saying this, the black-clothed man ignored his response and closed his eyes.

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After defeating the black-clothed man in the space of consciousness and passing the test at the foot of the mountain, Jian Wushuang continued to move forward.

After going through thousands of steps, Jian Wushuang finally arrived at the mountainside of the Heaven-Treading Mountain.

Beside the steps on the mountainside, there was a simple cottage.

Jian Wushuang stepped into the cottage with the door open. He immediately saw a crude table and a white-bearded, white-robed elder sitting cross-legged on a futon.

The white-bearded, white-robed elder had a weathered face and a thin body. Like the black-robed man at the foot of the mountain, he did not exude any aura.

He sat there like an old monk meditating, making the entire hut seem quiet.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, greetings, senior.”

Jian Wushuang bowed slightly and bowed to the white-bearded, white-robed elder.

The white-bearded, white-robed elder opened his eyes, revealing a pair of strange eyes that faintly glowed with white light. The pair of eyes seemed to contain no emotion at all and were extremely cold.

“Principles Master?”

The white-bearded, white-robed elder raised his head to look at Jian Wushuang and nodded slightly. “To be able to reach the level of Principles Master, you’re the fourth one to reach my level in the past few chaos cycles. Little guy, you’re very good.”

The white-bearded, white-robed elder’s words clearly contained a trace of admiration.

Upon hearing the white-bearded, white-robed elder’s words, Jian Wushuang’s heart was moved.

The white-bearded white-robed elder had mentioned the recent chaos cycles. Jian Wushuang estimated that the Red Cloud World had been born in this Star Field for a few chaos cycles.

During these few chaos cycles, he was the fourth Principles Master to walk in front of him. In other words, there had been three other Principles Masters in this Star Field who had reached this step before him.

Jian Wushuang was not surprised by this.

After all, it had been a few chaos cycles. Over such a long period of time, countless Principles Masters had been born in this Star Field, and some of them were top-notch geniuses.

It was normal for a few top-notch geniuses to have battle strength comparable to a Ruler at the level of a Principles Master, or even very strong at the level of a Primary Ruler.

Although the test at the foot of the mountain was not easy to pass, Jian Wushuang estimated that a Principles Master with the battle strength at the peak of a Primary Ruler might be able to pass it.

It was normal for three Principles Masters to pass the test at the foot of the mountain after a few chaos cycles.

“Senior, you are the gatekeeper at the mountainside. Do I have to defeat you to reach the peak?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Yes, you have to pass me if you want to keep going up. However, I’m different from the one at the foot of the mountain. As a Principles Master, you can easily pass as long as you have an advanced level master of the first level. Even a master at the top of the first level, the beginner level, has a high chance of passing his level. However, ordinary advanced level masters can’t pass me,” the white-bearded white-robed elder said with a smile.

“I will try my best,” Jian Wushuang said.

“OK, eat this bowl of tea first.” The white-bearded elder waved his hand and two bowls of tea appeared on the rough table in front of him.

The white-bearded elder handed one of the bowls to Jian Wushuang.

Chapter 3776: Nine Levels of the Volcano

Jian Wushuang was no longer surprised to see the white-bearded white-robed elder take out tea.

Without hesitation, Jian Wushuang picked up a bowl of tea from the table and ate it.

Jian Wushuang frowned when he ate the tea.

Unlike the tea taken out by the black-robed man at the foot of the mountain, the black-robed man’s tea, although extremely bitter, had a great taste. It was warm and comfortable to drink, but the tea taken out by the white-bearded white-robed elder., extremely unpleasant to drink.

“What? It’s very unpleasant to drink, isn’t it?” The white-bearded white-robed elder looked over. “I can’t help it. I’m not good at making tea, but the effect of this tea is the same. It will also bring you into a space of consciousness. You and I will fight in the space of consciousness.”

After saying that, the white-bearded white-robed elder also ate the bowl of tea in front of him.

Soon, the effect of the tea came into play. Jian Wushuang and the white-bearded white-robed Elder’s consciousness had entered a special space of consciousness.

This place was no longer the vast sea, but the center of a barren mountain range. There were bare mountains around and under their feet. The scorching sun baked the air, making it a little hot.

The white-bearded, white-robed elder stood in the void. Unlike the outside world, this white-bearded, white-robed elder seemed to have transformed into a different person after coming to this space of consciousness. His body was filled with a monstrous aura.

This aura was wild and violent. The heat was like a raging flame.

“Little fellow, take this.”

...

The white-bearded, white-robed elder did not say a single word. In this space of consciousness, he directly attacked.

He did not use any weapons. He was purely relying on his own palm. His palm was completely red, as if it had just been burned by a raging fire.

“Volcano, collapse!”

With a fierce shout, the white-bearded, white-robed elder fiercely slapped out with his palm.

In an instant, a large amount of red air waves rolled out. These red air waves gathered crazily, and in an instant, they actually gathered into a towering mountain that was 30,000 feet tall.

This mountain was surrounded by raging flames that burned everything in the world.

Boom!

The terrifying flaming mountain fell from the sky and pressed down on Jian Wushuang.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh. A series of ear-piercing and shrill gusts of wind came. The wind was so strong that Jian Wushuang could hardly open his eyes. He could only raise his head and look at the endless mountain above him. The power of the mountain...it was earth-shaking.

“The power of an Advanced Ruler, and this move...is very powerful!”

Jian Wushuang had a rough idea of the strength of the white-bearded white-robed elder.

The black-robed man at the foot of the mountain was only an elementary Ruler, but his spear skills were superb and extremely powerful.

The power of the white-bearded white-robed elder was definitely at the Advanced Ruler level. The way he used the move, the towering mountains, and the terrifying air waves were enough to make one's heart skip a beat, this technique was no less powerful than the black-robed man's spear technique.

Sensing the power of the towering mountain, Jian Wushuang naturally did not hold back his strength.

The life divine power, Heaven-cleaving skill, and the power of the will given by the universe principles were unleashed at this moment.

“Break!”

With a low roar, Jian Wushuang slashed out with the Netherworld Divine Sword in his hand.

Starfire Burning Sun!

Whoosh!

A fierce and direct sword light rushed out with an unprecedented violent and unstoppable momentum.

Using violence to counter violence!

The same extreme violence and the same majestic power.

In the blink of an eye, the fierce sword light collided with the towering mountain that fell from the sky.

Bang!

With a loud sound, the world rumbled.

The towering mountain that was hundreds of thousands of feet tall was actually directly cleaved apart by that ferocious sword light.

The sword cleaved apart the mountain, and it was even cleaving at the gigantic mountain of flames that was completely condensed by the white-bearded white-robed old man's divine power!

Hualala! A large amount of power crazily charged out in all directions, and the entire world was in the midst of a large area of flames.

"Oh?"

When the white-bearded white-robed elder saw the majestic volcano being directly split open, his eyes lit up.

"To be able to directly split open the first layer of my volcano, you little fellow really have some ability. However, my volcano has a total of nine layers!"

"The nine layers of volcano secret art that I created. Although my strength is currently limited, and the power and profoundness that I can unleash is only one-thousandth, it isn't something that an ordinary person can withstand."

"Boy, let's see how many layers of volcanoes you can block!"

As soon as he finished his words, the white-bearded white-robed Elder's divine power surged crazily.

Red air billowed in the sky, and towering volcanoes that were even taller than before appeared one after another.

These volcanoes took shape, and each of them contained much more power and pressure than the previous one.

"Volcano, destroy!"

The white-bearded and white-robed elder roared.

The volcanoes that had already taken shape immediately rushed toward Jian Wushuang one after another.

The terrifying power suppressed everything in the world. At this moment, the Earth under Jian Wushuang's feet, which was separated by the void, could no longer withstand the terrifying power of these volcanoes and exploded, the entire world was filled with an aura of destruction.

In the blink of an eye, the second volcano had arrived.

After the second volcano, there were the third and fourth volcanoes!

As for the fifth volcano, it was in the process of condensing.

"Nine volcanoes?"

Jian Wushuang's eyes flashed with a trace of shock, but there was more excitement.

"Come on."

Jian Wushuang was not afraid at all. He released his divine power to the extreme. He knew that the volcanoes contained earth-shaking power, but he did not intend to retreat. Instead, he soared into the sky, he faced the volcanoes bravely.

Then, boom!

A terrifying sword light suddenly lit up.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

A series of earth-shaking noises could be heard. The second volcano was directly smashed into pieces by the sword light.

Then the third and fourth volcanoes were formed.

Even the fifth and sixth volcanoes, which were more powerful, could not withstand the earth-shaking power of Jian Wushuang's swordsmanship and were destroyed one by one.

Bang!

Another loud sound was heard.

The seventh volcano was also split open by Jian Wushuang.

"What?"

The scene in front of him made the white-bearded, white-robed elder look surprised, but then he burst into laughter, "Haha, good boy. I have been guarding this Star Field for several chaos cycles. Three Principles Masters came to me. They were also hit by my nine-stage volcano secret skill, but the weakest one could not even survive the second volcano. Even the strongest one could only survive the fifth volcano and could not withstand the sixth volcano."

"And you have survived the seventh volcano?"

...

Chapter 3777: There Was Still a Test?

“To be able to withstand my seventh volcano, you are already stronger than any of the Principles Masters who have come here before. However, although my nine-layered volcano secret technique is stronger than the previous one, it is a qualitative transformation from the eighth layer onwards. Brat, let’s see if you can still withstand my eighth volcano.”

The white-bearded and white-robed elder laughed loudly. In the Void, the eighth towering volcano had already formed.

This volcano was much larger than the previous seven-layered volcano in terms of size. The power of the volcano was even more earth-shattering.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

As the volcano slowly descended, the terrifying wind crushed down. Jian Wushuang felt that his ears were ringing.

“This power is indeed much stronger than the previous seven-layered volcano.”

Jian Wushuang nodded secretly, but he was not afraid at all.

The moment the towering volcano descended, he suddenly struck out with his sword.

Whoosh!

A sword light suddenly lit up.

It was cold and merciless, as if it could tear apart all obstacles in front of it.

...

There was also a trace of the aura of the universe principles in the sword light. In an instant, it collided with the volcano that was slowly descending.

Bang!

An earth-shaking and terrifying roar sounded, and a large amount of majestic power spread wildly in all directions.

The eighth volcano formed by the white-bearded and white-robed elder had completely collapsed.

However, the cold and ruthless sword light also slowly dissipated.

The eighth volcano was still resisted by Jian Wushuang.

“The aura of the universe’s principles?”

The white-bearded white-robed elder was surprised. He could naturally see the aura of the universe principles contained in Jian Wushuang’s sword.

He was naturally surprised that a mere Principles Master could grasp a trace of the aura of the universe principles.

However, the white-bearded white-robed elder laughed loudly and said, “Boy, you’re very good. Look at my ninth level of the volcano.”

Majestic air currents gathered crazily, and a terrifying power condensed in the void above.

In the blink of an eye, the ninth volcano was formed.

This volcano was not much bigger than the eighth one, but the power and aura of destruction gathered in the volcano was much bigger than that of the eighth volcano, when the volcano was completely formed, the vast world fell silent for a short while.

“This power...is very close to that of a Superior Ruler.” Jian Wushuang’s pupils shrank.

The ninth volcano formed by the white-bearded and white-robed elder brought him great pressure.

At this moment, Jian Wushuang did not hold back anymore. His body suddenly shook, and a dragon’s cry suddenly sounded in the world. The dragon’s cry was accompanied by a monstrous hatred, immediately, a majestic murderous aura surged out from the Dark Gold Magic Dragon Armor and directly covered Jian Wushuang’s entire body.

The second stage of the Dark Gold Magic Dragon Armor’s power, 30% of the Magic Dragon’s power, instantly increased Jian Wushuang’s strength to a new level.

“I’m tired of watching your volcanoes. You’d better leave.”

Jian Wushuang said softly, and the Netherworld Divine Sword in his hand directly slashed down.

It was the same move of the netherworld.

It was the same cold and ruthless sword light that seemed to be able to tear everything in front of it apart.

The difference was that the power that Jian Wushuang had just unleashed was only the limit of an Advanced Ruler. Now, with 30% Magic Dragon Soul, his power had barely reached the threshold of a Superior Ruler.

The power of a Superior Ruler using the Netherworld was naturally far more powerful than what he had just displayed.

Whoosh!

The cold and merciless sword light directly passed through the towering volcano.

Before the ninth layer of the volcano, which the white-bearded white-robed elder had just formed, was completely cut open by Jian Wushuang’s sword light. The power of the sword light did not decrease as it continued to cut toward the white-bearded white-robed elder.

The white-bearded white-robed Elder’s face changed. He staggered and immediately retreated after being hit by the sword light. He looked quite miserable.

“Senior, thank you for letting me win,” Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

“Top-tier first-level battle strength?” The white-bearded, white-robed elder frowned and looked at Jian Wushuang solemnly.

While the two of them were talking, their consciousness had slowly left this space.

In a cottage on the mountainside of Heaven-Treading Mountain, Jian Wushuang and the white-bearded, white-robed elder, who was sitting on a futon, opened their eyes at the same time.

"Boy, you actually have top-tier first-level battle strength?" The white-bearded, white-robed elder raised his head to look at Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang just smiled faintly.

"Not bad." The white-bearded, white-robed elder nodded in praise. "The Red Cloud World has been in this Star Field for several chaos cycles. In such a long time, I don't know how many Principles Masters and Rulers have come here to explore. But before you, no Principles Master or Ruler has been able to walk past me. You are the first."

"I was just lucky," Jian Wushuang said humbly.

"A Principles Master with top-tier first-level battle strength is also lucky?" The white-bearded elder rolled his eyes at Jian Wushuang, then he said, "But don't be too proud. Although you've passed my test, it's still not easy for you to reach the top of Heaven-Treading Mountain."

"Senior, do you mean that there are other gatekeepers on Heaven-Treading Mountain?" Jian Wushuang frowned and asked.

"Right." The old man with white beard and white robe nodded.

"Is it on the peak?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"It seems that you have guessed." The white-bearded white-robed old man just smiled.

Jian Wushuang was silent.

When Daoist Xuan God and the others told him about the Heaven-Treading Mountain and that it had two trials at the foot and halfway of the mountain, and that there were two gatekeepers, he had already been thinking that on the peak of the Heaven-Treading Mountain, is there a third test.

However, no one could answer this question for him. After all, no one in this Star Field had ever been able to pass this pass on the mountainside. Naturally, no one was qualified to go to the summit. As for whether there was a third test on the summit, no one knew.

And now, he is finally the first to pass the mountainside test, the white beard white robe elder will be on the peak of the third Test told him.

"Senior, is the test on the peak the same as the one at the foot of the mountain and on the mountainside?" Jian Wushuang could not help asking.

"Well...I can't tell you." The white-bearded white-robed elder shook his head. "But I can tell you that the test on the mountaintop is the final test in the First Heaven of the Red Cloud World. As long as you pass the test on the mountaintop, you can go to the Second Heaven of the Red Cloud World. At the same time, you can get some unexpected benefits."

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang's expression changed and he nodded. "Thank you for telling me."

Chapter 3778: Three People

After learning from the white-bearded and white-robed elder that there was a third trial at the peak, Jian Wushuang did not stay any longer. Instead, he continued to walk up the steps toward the peak.

On the way, Jian Wushuang's heart was quite heavy.

Previously, when he had not really come to the Heaven-Treading Mountain, he was still very confident in his strength.

Even after passing the test at the foot of the mountain, he was still full of confidence. He believed that with his strength, the test at the Heaven-Treading Mountain should not be difficult for him.

However, after passing the test at the mountainside, which was the battle with the white-bearded, white-robed old man, he did not have that much confidence.

One had to know that in the battle with the white-bearded, white-robed old man, he had truly gone all out. He had used all of his methods to defeat his opponent.

The strength that the white-bearded white-robed old man had displayed in that space of consciousness was definitely at the highest level among the Advanced Rulers.

For example, when he had been adventuring in the Red Cloud World, he had met the so-called number one Advanced Ruler in this star area, the Doom Ruler. the Doom Ruler's strength was definitely not comparable to the white-bearded white-robed old man.

And the white-bearded white-robed old man's strength also proved a problem.

The strength of the black-robed man at the foot of the mountain was the ultimate strength of a Primary Ruler.

At the waist of the mountain, the white-bearded white-robed elder was the ultimate strength of a Superior Ruler.

If this continued, would the test at the peak be the ultimate strength of a Superior Ruler?

A Superior Ruler...even if he used all his trump cards, his battle strength could barely reach the threshold of a Superior Ruler. If the gatekeeper at the peak really had the ultimate strength of a Superior Ruler...it would be impossible for him to defeat his opponent.

.....

"I can only take it one step at a time. I hope the test on the peak is not so ridiculous." Jian Wushuang could only sigh inwardly.

After crossing over 10,000 steps, Jian Wushuang finally reached the top of Heaven-Treading Mountain.

However, when he was dozens of steps away from the top of Heaven-Treading Mountain, he saw a snow-white figure half-lying there.

The snow-white figure was covered in snow-white fur. It was tall and had the face of an ape-man.

Obviously, this snow-white figure was not a human cultivator, but a special race in the universe.

"Is it the gatekeeper of the peak?" Jian Wushuang frowned slightly.

In his perception, the Snow-White Ape-Man also did not emit any aura. He lay motionless on the ground, as if he had fallen asleep.

Even though he was close, the Snow-White Ape-Man did not respond.

Jian Wushuang walked to the Snow-White Ape-Man and saw that the Ape Man still had his eyes closed. He could not help saying awkwardly, "Senior..."

"What?"

Hearing Jian Wushuang's voice, the Snow-White Ape-Man finally reacted.

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He turned slightly and slowly opened his eyes. A pair of strange cyan eyes instantly locked on Jian Wushuang.

"A human cultivator?"

The Snow-White Ape-Man stared at Jian Wushuang. At first, he was shocked, but then he was overjoyed. He immediately jumped up.

"Haha, a human cultivator. After so many years, there is finally a human cultivator here."

"Hey, hey, Three-Eyed Demon Woman, Stone, hurry down. A human cultivator is here."

The Snow-White Ape-Man's laughter echoed.

Suddenly, two streams of light rushed over from the top step and appeared beside the Snow-White Ape-Man.

The streams of light disappeared, and two figures appeared in front of Jian Wushuang.

One of the two people was a graceful, beautiful, and extremely charming woman. Most of the parts of this charming woman were the same as that of a human woman. The only difference was that between her eyebrows...she had a strange Pupil that emitted a dim light.

She had a third eye, a vertical eye!

As for the other person, he was a Stone Man over five meters tall, made of special rocks. He had no nose, no ears, only a mouth and a pair of sunken eyes.

Jian Wushuang was shocked to see these two people.

Snow-White Ape-Man, Three-Eyed Demon Woman, five-meter-tall Stone Man...these three people obviously came from a special race in the universe, and they were all extraordinary.

Jian Wushuang thought there was only one gatekeeper at the peak, just like at the foot of the mountain and at the waist of the mountain. He did not expect there to be three people.

As for how strong these three people would be, Jian Wushuang could not guess.

"Haha, they are indeed human cultivators."

The Three-Eyed Demon Woman stared at Jian Wushuang with a strange glint in her eyes. "It's been a long time since I've seen a human cultivator. It's been hundreds of chaos cycles since the Red Cloud World was lost."

"Tsk, tsk. When I was adventuring in the universe, my favorite thing was to eat the meat of these human cultivators. The stronger I was, the better the meat would be. It's a pity that I was caught and sent to the Red Cloud World. Since then, I've never tasted a human cultivator." The Snow-White Ape-Man stared at Jian Wushuang, his mouth was slightly agape, and there was a trace of greed in his eyes.

"It's not that you don't know the rules of the Red Cloud World. This human cultivator came here to pass the test. You two better not have any other thoughts." The five-meter-tall Stone Man was more honest, his voice was incomparably heavy.

"Hmph, don't worry. We know the rules of the Red Cloud World. We don't dare to violate them." The Three-Eyed Demon Woman smiled.

"It's a pity. If we were in the outside world, I would have eaten him, but this is the Red Cloud World." The Snow-White Ape-Man also revealed a regretful look.

Hearing the conversation between the three people, Jian Wushuang's heart could not help tightening.

Especially when he heard the Snow-White Ape-Man say that he liked to eat human cultivators' meat, his expression changed. Fortunately, the three people were afraid of the rules of the Red Cloud World and did not dare to act recklessly, which made Jian Wushuang feel relieved.

"Are all of you the gatekeepers at the peak?" Jian Wushuang looked at the three people in front of him.

"Yes," the Three-Eyed Demon Woman said, "As a Principles Master, it's already good enough for you to get here. However, the peak is guarded by the three of us. If you want to go to the Second Heaven, you have to pass through the three of us. However, the level guarded by the three of us can not be easily passed by anyone."

"Little guy, you're just a Principles Master, so the three of us will naturally restrain our power. Even so, it's not easy for those first-level masters to pass through us. Do you want to give it a try?" The Snow-White Ape-Man curled his finger at Jian Wushuang.

Chapter 3779: Snow-White Ape-Man

"Let me challenge the three of you." Jian Wushuang looked calmly at the three people in front of him.

"Haha, not bad, not bad. I was worried that you would be so scared that you wouldn't dare to attack us." The Snow-White Ape-Man smiled strangely.

The Three-Eyed Demon Woman waved her hand and said, "Eat this cup of tea."

Seeing the tea taken out by the Three-Eyed Demon Woman, a refreshing fragrance immediately assailed Jian Wushuang's nostrils.

Jian Wushuang's expression changed, and he picked up the tea and ate it.

Suddenly, Jian Wushuang felt his mind rumbling, his body and mind relaxed, and the throbbing of his heart completely calmed down.

"This tea..." Jian Wushuang revealed a surprised look.

"This is a heart-cleansing tea personally planted by the Three-Eyed Demon Woman. It has the effect of concentrating and calming the mind. If it were placed in the universe, it would have a certain value. It's not something that ordinary people can eat." The Snow-White Ape-Man smiled. "The Three-Eyed Demon Woman actually took out this tea to serve you. You are really lucky."

Jian Wushuang smiled, but his consciousness had already been attracted.

Buzz, buzz, the world changed.

Jian Wushuang had already appeared in a space of consciousness.

Here, he was in the middle of a vast mountain range. This mountain range was very desolate. There were boulders and bald peaks everywhere.

The Three-Eyed Demon Woman, the Snow-White Ape-Man, and the five-meter-tall Stone Man also appeared in front of Jian Wushuang.

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"Little guy, we are going to make a move. Be careful," the Three-Eyed Demon Woman reminded him.

Jian Wushuang's expression was solemn. The Netherworld Divine Sword had already appeared in his hand.

Although he could not see the real strength of the three people in front of him, he could tell from the test at the foot of the mountain and the mountainside that they must be very powerful.

"You three, come at me," Jian Wushuang said in a clear voice.

"Not bad, you are quite calm." The Three-Eyed Demon Woman smiled slightly.

However, the Snow-White Ape-Man beside her had already made a move.

The two-meter-tall body of the Snow-White Ape-Man suddenly jumped, and Jian Wushuang saw a snow-white figure suddenly sway between heaven and earth.

Boom!

A terrible air explosion suddenly sounded.

An inexplicable chill suddenly swept over. Jian Wushuang opened his eyes wide, but he saw that a large amount of snowflakes had been floating in the void around him.

The snowflakes flew, and a huge snow-white fist had already arrived in front of him.

"So fast!"

Jian Wushuang was surprised. "And this power...the battle strength of a Superior Ruler!"

When the Snow-White Ape-Man attacked, the power contained in his fist was enough to make Jian Wushuang's state of mind.

The power contained in his fist was undoubtedly that of a Superior Ruler.

"Humph!"

With a cold snort, Jian Wushuang's power reached its peak. His life divine power, Heaven-cleaving skill, and even the second stage of the dark-gold Magic Dragon Armor burst out at this moment.

As soon as he made his move, Jian Wushuang went all out.

He had no choice but to go all out to deal with an expert at the Superior Ruler level.

Whoosh!

A dazzling sword light, with an endless hatred, instantly collided with the huge snow-white fist.

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Clang!

The sound of metal colliding rang out. Jian Wushuang's body slightly shook, but he immediately took a few steps back.

The Snow-White Ape-Man also stopped in the void and took half a step back.

"Oh? You can block my punch head-on. Not bad." The Snow-White Ape-Man smiled.

Jian Wushuang's heart was extremely heavy.

He had used all of his power, but he was still at an absolute disadvantage in a head-on collision.

There was nothing he could do. His battle strength had barely reached the threshold of a Superior Ruler, but the strength that the Snow-White Ape-Man had burst out in an instant was definitely at the level of a Superior Ruler.

It was normal for Jian Wushuang to be at a disadvantage when the two fought.

"Boy, let's try again."

The ape-man grinned, revealing his white teeth, and moved again.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The ape-man was extremely fast. When he moved, only white afterimages could be seen flashing in the void.

The fist of the Snow-White Ape-Man was already smashing toward Jian Wushuang.

"This speed..."

Jian Wushuang clenched his teeth and spread out the huge black wings on his back.

He immediately displayed the Celestial Light Wings and the Mystic Light Phantom movement skill.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Numerous ghostly figures burst out at the same time. They moved closer and closer, making Jian Wushuang's figure become ethereal.

Under the crazy changes of his figure, Jian Wushuang and the Snow-White Ape-Man began to fight.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The low sound of collision sounded one after another.

Jian Wushuang and the Snow-White Ape-Man were already fighting crazily.

Not long after, Jian Wushuang even used a Domain Type technique. But even so, he still could not gain any advantage in the fierce battle.

As the battle went on, Jian Wushuang's heart became heavier and heavier.

"The Snow-White Ape-Man's speed is too fast, and his movement is also very strange. Although I have the Celestial Light Wings of the Mystic Light, the movement skills of the Mystic Light Phantom, and the suppression of the domain, I still only have a slight advantage in speed and movement skills, but his power is stronger than mine. The difference in power can completely destroy my advantage in movement skills." Jian Wushuang frowned.

He had basically used all of his techniques.

Even so, he was only evenly matched with the Snow-White Ape-Man. In fact, the Snow-White Ape-Man might still have some techniques that he had not used yet.

In other words, even if it was a one-on-one, he wouldn't be able to defeat the Snow-White Ape-Man.

But one had to know that the test at the summit was a one-on-three.

The Three-Eyed Demon Woman and the five-meter-tall Stone Man had been standing by the side from the beginning to the end. They had yet to make a move.

Just one person was already giving him so much pressure. If the three of them made a move at the same time..

"Hehe, White Ape, you are a genius of the Emperor Ape Clan, yet you can't even deal with a little fellow who is the Principles Master. Isn't that too embarrassing?" The Three-Eyed Demon Woman teased.

When the Snow-White Ape-Man who was in the midst of an intense battle heard these words, his eyes immediately surged with raging flames of anger. "You two, don't just stand there and talk like it's nothing. It's not that you don't know how great the restrictions I face in the Red Cloud World are. Not to mention my strength and cultivation, even my absolute arts and secret arts can't display much power. Otherwise, how could I not be able to deal with this brat?"

The Snow-White Ape-Man was also very aggrieved.

Just like the two gatekeepers at the foot of the mountain and at the mountainside, the three people on the peak were also greatly restricted. They could not even use one-tenth of their strength.

Otherwise, a Principles Master like Jian Wushuang was no different from an ant in their eyes.

Chapter 3780: Three-Eye Demon Race

"If we can't do anything to him, then we can't do anything to him. Why are you still trying to quibble?" The Three-Eyed Demon Woman sneered.

"The two of you, stop talking nonsense. Hurry up and attack together. Don't forget that we don't have much time. If we really let this brat pass through our hands, then we'll really be laughing our asses off," the Snow-White Ape-Man shouted sternly.

Hearing the Snow-White Ape-Man's words, the Three-Eyed Demon Woman and the five-meter-tall Stone Man's expressions turned solemn.

"Stone, attack," the Three-Eyed Demon Woman said.

"Mm, cooperate with me." The five-meter-tall Stone Man nodded.

Hong!

The void suddenly trembled, and the entire land began to shake wildly at this moment. On those desolate mountains, large amounts of large boulders suddenly floated up.

These boulders were densely packed, and with the five-meter-tall Stone Man as the core, they formed a huge sea of boulders in an instant.

The Stone Man, which was originally only five meters tall, suddenly expanded in size at this moment, directly reaching nearly a thousand feet tall.

The Stone Man, which was nearly a thousand feet tall, emitted a monstrous aura. Two streams of air spewed out from the sunken eye sockets.

The 300-meter-tall Stone Man stretched out his thick arms, directly picked up a huge rock in the void, and then raised it high.

The huge rock was comparable to an ordinary mountain, and it must have weighed tens of billions of pounds. However, when the Stone Man raised his hands, it was as if he was holding a ball of cotton.

Suddenly, the five-meter-tall Stone Man let out a sharp cry. The huge rock, which weighed tens of billions of pounds and was the size of a mountain, turned into a meteor and shot toward Jian Wushuang like lightning.

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"What?" Jian Wushuang was dumbfounded.

He had thought that the Stone Man would launch an incredible attack, but he did not expect that his attack would be so simple.

He just picked up a giant rock and threw it directly at himself.

Although the giant rock shot toward him at a speed that was as fast as a meteor.

With Jian Wushuang's strength, it was very easy for him to dodge such a huge rock.

Such an attack did not pose any danger to him.

At least, that was what Jian Wushuang thought.

However, just as Jian Wushuang was about to move and Dodge the Boulder's attack, the Three-Eyed Demon Woman standing beside the 300-meter-tall Stone Man gave a strange smile.

A dazzling purple light suddenly flashed in the third vertical eye between her eyebrows.

The purple light was extremely demonic, like a huge purple sun. Jian Wushuang was immediately attracted by it.

"What is this?" Jian Wushuang was surprised, but he was immediately shocked to find that under the purple light, he felt a sharp pain in his consciousness. The pain made him unable to control his divine body.

He just stood there, motionless.

The huge rock that rushed toward him like a shooting star directly hit his divine body.

The huge rock weighed tens of billions of pounds and hit him at the speed of a shooting star. The impact of the Star was incredible.

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The impact was at least not weaker than that of an ordinary Superior Ruler. It was even stronger than the full-strength attack of an ordinary Superior Ruler.

Jian Wushuang was struck by such a powerful attack without any defense.

Fortunately, Jian Wushuang had the protection of the Dark Gold Magic Dragon Armor, so the impact was weakened by more than 90 percent at the first moment. The remaining power was applied to his divine body.

His supreme eternal celestial body was comparable to an ordinary elementary Universe Supreme Treasure, but the remaining part of the impact was enough to completely shatter an ordinary elementary Universe Supreme Treasure.

Bang!

Jian Wushuang's body shook, and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

His divine body had been damaged by more than 40 percent of the impact.

"How terrifying. I have the protection of the Dark Gold Magic Dragon Armor and cultivated the supreme eternal celestial body. My divine body is comparable to an ordinary elementary Universe Supreme Treasure, but this level of attack still severely injured his divine body and damaged it by more than 40 percent." Jian Wushuang's eyes were filled with a trace of shock.

Although he had only consumed his divine body, he could immediately use his divine power to repair it.

However, it must be remembered that the stronger the divine body, the more divine power was needed to repair it. Jian Wushuang's divine body was comparable to an elementary universe True Treasure. If it were an ordinary Principles Master, even if they used up all their divine power, they would not be able to completely repair more than 40 percent of their divine body.

However, Jian Wushuang was a perfect life after all. His divine power was as vast as the sea, much more than that of a Ruler. To repair more than 40% of his divine body, Jian Wushuang had only used 3% of his divine body.

"One attack has consumed 3% of my divine body. If this attack were to be repeated dozens of times, I would not be able to withstand it." Jian Wushuang's expression was a little unsightly.

The attack of the 300-meter-tall Stone Man was very strong, much stronger than the attack of the Snow-White Ape-Man. There was no doubt about that.

However, Jian Wushuang did not care about the Stone Man. What he cared about was the Three-Eyed Demon Woman next to the Stone Man.

He knew very well that he could have easily dodged the Stone Man's attack just now. However, it was because of the Three-Eyed Demon Woman's technique that he lost control of his divine body in a very short period of time, that was why he was hit.

The Three-Eyed Demon Woman's attack was a real threat to him.

"What happened just now?" Jian Wushuang's eyes were cold. He did not even know how he was hit.

He only saw the Three-Eyed Demon Woman open her third eye and let out a purple light. Then he felt an unprecedented pain in his consciousness.

"Master, master."

A voice suddenly sounded in Jian Wushuang's mind.

"Hmm, Devil Flame?" Jian Wushuang's eyes focused.

Although the soul of the Devil Flame was in the Blood-Red Gourd, he knew what was happening in the outside world and could communicate with Jian Wushuang's consciousness at any time.

"Master, that woman should be a clansman of a special race in the universe, the Three-Eye Demon Race. The Three-Eye Demon Race is a very famous special race in the universe. This race has an innate advantage, which is the third eye between their eyebrows. The third eye can release different colored beams of light, which can affect the cultivator's consciousness. Master's consciousness was affected by her just now, so she couldn't avoid the Stone Man's attack," Devil Flame said.

"A special method to directly affect consciousness?" Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes.

Consciousness controlled the body, but it also controlled the soul.

One could even say that a person's soul was derived from consciousness.

In the universe, many attacks aimed at the soul, such as some special illusions and illusions, were actually also aimed at the consciousness.

However, those attacks would first be blocked by the opponent's soul power.

However, the Three-Eye Demon Race's special attack methods were obviously different.