#### Swordsman 3851

# Chapter 3851: Kneel

From the beginning to the end, Jian Wushuang appeared very casual and calm, feeling extremely confident.

In fact, Jian Wushuang was of course confident. Wu Tan Master was just a Principles Master. When Jian Wushuang was young, he had roamed the Divine Beginning Realm and had heard of Wu Tan Master, he knew that Wu Tan Master was a Principles Master under the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, and the latter was his good friend.

There was no need for him to send a message to the Heaven-cleaving Alliance Master. He just needed to say hello to the three palace masters of the Heaven-cleaving Palace.

With his current strength and status, a simple word from him was enough to shake the Divine Beginning Realm. Even if he just casually said hello, the three Palace Masters of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance did not dare to be negligent, they immediately contacted Wu Tan Master as soon as possible.

As for what happened next...

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The True Saints from Wu Tan Palace were furious at Jian Wushuang. They did not believe what he said at all and thought that Jian Wushuang was just teasing them.

Not only them, but Hu Yang also thought so. He was worried for his teacher.

However, just as the purple-robed woman was about to take down Jian Wushuang, their master, Wu Tan Master, sent them a message.

"Palace Master, did you send a message?"

The purple-robed woman was slightly stunned. When she saw the message clearly, she was so scared that her face turned pale and her eyes showed an unprecedented fear.

Wu Tan Master's message was like this.

"Idiots, what on Earth are you doing!?

"Immediately, apologize to the person in front of you and wipe away the anger of the other party at all costs!

"If the other party is even the slightest bit dissatisfied with you after this, the few of you, as well as the people close to you, including your teachers or good friends, wash your necks and wait to be slaughtered!"

Wu Tan Master was clearly furious.

There was even a deep sense of fear in his anger.

The purple-robed woman and the others could feel this kind of fear.

"How, how could this be?"

The purple-robed woman and the True Saints from Wu Tan Palace were trembling. From the Wu Tan Master's words, they realized that the person in front of them was a true supreme existence, he was even stronger than their palace master, Wu Tan Master.

"Could he be a top Principles Master or a Ruler from the Divine Beginning Realm?" The purple-robed woman thought in fear.

As an elder of Wu Tan Palace, she knew more about Wu Tan Secret Realm than the others. She knew that she was only in a secret realm, and their palace master was only a Principles Master in the Divine Beginning Realm, there were many Principles Masters in the Divine Beginning Realm who were stronger than her palace master.

It was very likely that they had met one now.

Taking a deep breath, the purple-clothed woman immediately floated down.

In the Sword Mansion, everyone was waiting for the reaction of the purple-clothed woman and the others. When they saw the purple-clothed woman floating down, they thought that she was going to attack.

However, the purple-clothed woman came to Jian Wushuang, but she directly knelt down on one knee. "We didn't know your identity and have offended you. You can punish us as you like, but please forgive us and let us live."

The purple-clothed woman knelt there with her head very low. The other True Saints also knelt there obediently and did not dare to breathe loudly.

Silence!

The entire Sword Mansion fell silent.

The cold elder and the golden-robed young man felt an unprecedented chill fill their bodies and minds.

The dignified ninth elder of the Wu Tan Palace, one of the most powerful people in the Wu Tan Secret Realm, was actually kneeling before this sword gallery master and begging for his life?

"No, how is this possible?!" The cold elder's eyes were wide open.

"Teacher." Hu Yang also looked at Jian Wushuang in disbelief.

"Master!"

The disciples of the Sword Mansion were also shocked.

Jian Wushuang just smiled faintly and said, "I told you to let this matter go, and Wu Tan Palace will not pursue this disciple of mine anymore."

"I don't dare." The purple-robed woman shook her head.

At this critical moment, she would not dare to say anything even if Hu Yang killed more than half of Wu Tan Palace's core disciples, let alone one.

"Ok, you can leave. But when you leave, help me take these people with you. My Sword Mansion is too small to accommodate them." Jian Wushuang pointed at the cold elder and the gold-robed young man, he smiled and said.

"Yes."

The purple-clothed woman nodded respectfully. After getting up, she immediately used her skills to capture the cold elder and the golden-robed young man. Then, she left with the True Saints from Wu Tan Palace.

The Sword Mansion calmed down early in the morning when the purple-clothed woman and the others left.

"OK, everyone, go and practice your swordsmanship." Jian Wushuang waved his hand and walked toward the backyard.

"Teacher."

Hu Yang wanted to follow him, but he stopped halfway.

He wanted to know who his teacher was, what kind of amazing identity he had, and why even an elder of Wu Tan Palace had to kneel in front of him.

However, Jian Wushuang clearly did not intend to tell him.

The Sword Mansion calmed down again, but what had happened before was clearly seen by many disciples of the Sword Mansion. All of them were very excited and were guessing the identity and strength of their master. Not only that...the news spread quickly through the city through the disciples of the Sword Mansion.

However, it was only spread in the city and could not be spread to other places. Therefore, almost no one was willing to believe it.

These people who had lived in the Wu Tan secret realm since birth had long believed that the Wu Tan secret realm was heaven and earth, and that the Master of Wu Tan was the strongest creature. As for those who were comparable to or even stronger than the master of Wu Tan...they did not even dare to think about it.

Ten days later.

"Hu Yang."

Jian Wushuang called Hu Yang over.

"Teacher." Hu Yang was extremely respectful.

"In a while, someone will come to visit the Sword Mansion. Wait at the door. When he comes, bring him to me directly," Jian Wushuang instructed.

"Yes." Hu Yang nodded respectfully and immediately went to wait at the door of the Sword Mansion.

After a short while, someone indeed arrived at the entrance of the Sword School.

It was an old man dressed in black. He was thin and weak and had a goatee. The aura of this old man was very unique. At the very least, Hu Yang could not tell whether it was real or fake.

"May I ask if you are here to visit your teacher?" Hu Yang looked at the person who came.

"Yes, you are little friend Hu Yang, right?" The goatee-bearded old man said with a smile.

## **Chapter 3852: There Was an Accident**

"Hu Yang?"

Hu Yang smiled faintly and said, "Sir, follow me."

Hu Yang immediately led the goateed elder toward the inner courtyard.

In the courtyard, under the old tree, Jian Wushuang and his wife sat upright and brewed tea in front of them.

"Teacher, they are here," Hu Yang said.

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"Wu Tan greets Heavenly Sword Marquis and his wife!" The goateed elder immediately bowed respectfully.

"Wu Tan?" Hu Yang was stunned.

Everyone in the Wu Tan Secret Realm knew that the supreme expert was the Wu Tan Master. Therefore, most people would avoid the word 'Wu Tan' when naming him.

But the person in front of them was called Wu Tan?

"Don't you people in the Wu Tan view the Wu Tan Master as a god? Why can't you recognize this god when he is standing in front of you?" Leng Rushuang said with a faint smile.

Hu Yang glared at her. He had already understood what Leng Rushuang meant.

"Wu Tan, you are the Wu Tan Master?" Hu Yang looked at the old man with a goatee in disbelief.

The Wu Tan Master was a supreme God in this Wu Tan Secret Realm. He ruled over everything. The cultivators in this secret realm believed in the Wu Tan Master from the moment they were born.

Hu Yang was no exception.

But now, the supreme God in his heart was standing in front of him, and in front of his teacher, he was clearly very respectful and cautious.

When Hu Yang thought about how the Wu Tan Master had called him little friend Hu Yang, he felt confused.

"Oh my God, what kind of existence is my teacher? Why is the Wu Tan Master so respectful to him?" Hu Yang roared in his heart.

"Okay, Hu Yang, you can go now." Jian Wushuang waved his hand and said.

Hu Yang nodded dully and walked out of the courtyard. However, it was obvious that he had not regained his senses when he left.

In the courtyard.

"Wu Tan Master, take a seat." Jian Wushuang waved his hand and said.

"I dare not." Wu Tan Master stood there, extremely cautious.

Of course, he was cautious. He was not as ignorant as the cultivation in this secret realm. He knew very well what kind of existence the person in front of him was.

He was one of the strongest experts in the Divine Beginning Realm. Although he was only a Principles Master, he was on par with the Rulers. Even the Rulers of the Divine Beginning Realm faintly regarded him as their leader.

As a Principles Master of the Void Four Realms, it was already good enough for him not to kneel down in front of such a super existence. How could he dare to sit down?

"Wu Tan Master, you are here for the incident ten days ago, right?" Jian Wushuang asked with a smile.

"Yes." Wu Tan Master quickly nodded. "Ten days ago, my subordinates did not recognize Mount Tai and offended you. I have already punished them severely. Today, I am here to apologize to you."

In fact, Jian Wushuang had said that the matter was over, which meant that he would not pursue it. However, Wu Tan Master still took the initiative to apologize.

"Haha, that matter has been settled. There's no need to mention it anymore. I won't blame you," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

Hearing Jian Wushuang's words, Wu Tan Master heaved a sigh of relief.

"By the way, Wu Tan Master, you're a Principles Master under the heaven-slaying league, and you're also a core member. So, you should know about the Three-layered Dao Realm, right?" Jian Wushuang looked at him.

"Of course I do. I've been cultivating in the second-layered Dao Realm. I came here immediately after the incident ten days ago," Wu Tan Master said respectfully.

The Three-layered Dao Realm was very useful to the Divine Beginning Realm.

At first, Xuan God and the others did not use this treasure on all the high-level cultivators in the Divine Beginning Realm. They only chose some of the more trustworthy and powerful ones to secretly cultivate in the Three-layered Dao Realm.

However, after a thousand years, most of the Immortal Saints who entered the Three-layered Dao Realm had broken through to become Principles Masters. The Principles Masters had also received a

great increase in their strength, in addition, the mysterious God and the others were also cultivating in the third-layered Dao Realm. This completely confirmed the efficacy of the Three-layered Dao Realm.

Therefore, they began to use this treasure on the many high-level cultivators in the Divine Beginning Realm. During these two thousand years, there were already a large number of Immortal Saints in the Divine Beginning Realm, many Principles Masters had been sent to the Three-layered Dao Realm. Wu Tan Master was a Principles Master in the core of the heaven-slaying league, so he was qualified to enter the Three-layered Dao Realm.

"You've been cultivating in the Three-layered Dao Realm?" Jian Wushuang's expression changed, and he asked, "How's the cultivation?"

"It's amazing. In less than 1,000 years, I've mastered one more principle. From the three realms of the Void to the four realms of the void. This is because my talent is relatively average. Several Principles Masters who entered the second realm at the same time as me have already improved by two realms. The Three-layered Dao Realm is definitely an incredible place," Wu Tan Master exclaimed.

After saying that, he secretly glanced at Jian Wushuang.

There was a rumor in the Three-layered Dao Realm that Jian Wushuang had brought it back from the universe battlefield.

"It seems that the Three-layered Dao Realm has improved the strength of the high-level cultivators in the Divine Beginning Realm." Jian Wushuang nodded and said, "Well, there's nothing else. You should go back and cultivate."

"Yes." Wu Tan Master left immediately.

Only Jian Wushuang and his wife were left in the courtyard.

"We just wanted to find a quiet place and live a quiet life. But after the incident ten days ago, I'm afraid we won't be able to live a quiet life here anymore," Leng Rushuang said.

"It's okay. We can just move to another place," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

"Okay." Leng Rushuang nodded.

Over the years, he and Jian Wushuang had traveled around the world together and lived a peaceful life in the secret land of Heaven and earth. They were indeed very happy.

Of course, she wanted to continue this happiness as long as possible.

Jian Wushuang also knew this, and he was willing to stay with his wife.

But suddenly...

"Huh?" Jian Wushuang's expression suddenly changed.

"What's wrong?" Leng Rushuang looked over.

"Shuang 'er, I'm sorry." Jian Wushuang frowned and said apologetically.

Leng Rushuang immediately understood.

"Is it the Star Palace?" Leng Rushuang asked.

Jian Wushuang nodded and said, "The Xuan God just sent me a message saying that something has happened in Star Palace, and he wants me to go as soon as possible."

"In that case, let's go." Leng Rushuang smiled and did not care at all.

However, Jian Wushuang still felt a little apologetic. He had just said that he would take Leng Rushuang to the next place to continue this quiet life, but in the blink of an eye, he had to go back to Star Palace.

"Go. Don't forget that you are the biggest pillar of the Divine Beginning Realm. The Divine Beginning Realm needs you," Leng Rushuang said softly.

"Okay." Jian Wushuang nodded.

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# **Chapter 3853: Star Palace Crisis**

In the Sword Mansion, Jian Wushuang summoned Hu Yang.

"Hu Yang, my wife and I will leave this place soon," Jian Wushuang said directly.

"Leave?" Hu Yang was stunned and asked, "Teacher, where are you going?"

"Outside this world, it should be a very distant place for you. I plan to give this Sword Mansion to you."

Jian Wushuang looked at Hu Yang and waved his hand, sending a sword essence directly into Hu Yang's body. "I've left a sword principle in your body. This sword essence has barely reached the threshold of a Principles Master. You can comprehend it on your own. If you can completely comprehend and master this sword essence in the future, you can leave this world to find me. I'll take you in as an in-name disciple."

"Have you completely comprehended the sword essence?" Hu Yang clenched his hands. "I'll definitely work hard."

"Yes."

Jian Wushuang nodded.

After giving his instructions, he left with Leng Rushuang.

As for the Sword Mansion, it was opened casually by him. Among the disciples of the Sword Mansion, Jian Wushuang only admired Hu Yang a little. However, what he admired was Hu Yang's temperament. He left a sword essence behind, it was very difficult for Hu Yang to completely master the sword essence with his talent. This was also a test for Hu Yang.

If he could really master the sword essence in the future, Jian Wushuang would not mind taking him as an in-name disciple.

After leaving the Wu Tan Secret Realm, Leng Rushuang chose to return to the Eternal Saint World. Jian Wushuang immediately set off for Star Palace.

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The security in Star Palace was obviously much stricter than before.

When Jian Wushuang arrived at Star Palace, Daoist Xuan God, Temporal Temple Master, Heaven-cleaving Alliance Master, and the Divine Ancestor were already waiting for him.

"My young friend, I'm sorry to disturb your reunion with your wife," Daoist Xuan God said apologetically.

"It doesn't matter. Let's get down to business," Jian Wushuang said in a deep voice. "You called me here in such a hurry. Something must have happened in Star Palace, right?"

"Yes, Star Palace has encountered a crisis this time," Xuan God Dao said.

"Crisis? Is It Ancient Night Demon Palace?" Jian Wushuang frowned and asked.

Star Palace's overall strength was extremely powerful now. Not only did it have him, but Xuan God and the others also had the battle strength of four Rulers and thousands of Principles Masters. With such strength, in this Star Field, the only person who could bring danger to the Star Palace was most likely the Ancient Night Demon Palace, which had been created by Demon Monarch Ancient Night.

"Right." Xuan God nodded, then began to explain in detail.

"This matter arose because of the Three-layered Dao Realm, a supreme law treasure."

"The Three-layered Dao Realm's effects are heaven-defying. In the beginning, we didn't use the Three-layered Dao Realm for the entire Divine Beginning Realm, but as each cultivator entered the Three-layered Dao Realm, their power increased dramatically. In order to increase the combat power of the Divine Beginning Realm as quickly as possible, we began to delay things in the Divine Beginning Realm, gathering a large number of experts from various powers to enter and train."

"Although all of this was done in the Divine Beginning Realm, there are spies and spies from the other Astral Worlds, as well as the various factions in the Star Field. All of the experts from the various factions in the Star Field have received the news of us sending people into the Three-layered Dao Realm in such a grand fashion. Naturally, this news has also reached the Ancient Night Demon Palace."

"The Ancient Night Demon Palace is now the absolute overlord of this Star Field. Judging from the way that Demon Monarch Ancient Night acted before, he has always been incomparably tyrannical. Previously, it was only because our Star Field was relatively weak that the Ancient Night Demon Palace looked down on us. However, now that the marvel of this Three-layered Dao Realm has caused countless experts in this Star Field to sigh in amazement, the Ancient Night Demon Palace is naturally interested."

"A few days ago, Ruler Jun Yun, a subordinate of Ancient Night Demon Palace, came to our Star Palace."

"Ruler Jun Yun?" Jian Wushuang's expression changed.

He also knew that Ruler Jun Yun was a solitary Ruler in this Star Field. His battle strength was relatively strong among Advanced Rulers, and he was cunning. He had a grudge with many big forces in this Star Field. After the rise of Demon Monarch Ancient Night, after destroying the North Sea Palace and establishing Demon Monarch Ancient Night, Ruler Jun Yun had joined the palace and become one of the Rulers under Demon Monarch Ancient Night.

"When Ruler Jun Yun arrived, he immediately asked for the Three-layered Dao Realm. Of course, his words were more pleasant to hear. He said that Demon Monarch Ancient Night was quite interested in the Three-layered Dao Realm and wanted to borrow it for fun. Later, he would send it back to my Star Palace." Daoist Xuan God snickered, "We naturally wouldn't believe such lies from a three-year-old child."

"When we refused to give him the Three-layered Dao Realm, Ruler Jun Yun immediately fell out with us, and they even began to fight. However, although Ruler Jun Yun is quite powerful, and is considered extremely powerful even amongst high-level Rulers, the four of us have been training in the Three-layered Dao Realm over the past few years, and our power has increased tremendously. In addition to those supreme true treasures you brought back earlier, my young Heavenly Marquis...we were able to easily get rid of him."

"Of course, for the sake of Demon Monarch Ancient Night, we only defeated him and allowed him to leave. However, after he returned, he informed Demon Monarch Ancient Night of this matter and added fuel to the fire, saying that our Star Palace had humiliated him in a great way. This angered Demon Monarch Ancient Night greatly, and he directly sent word that within ten years, this palace lord of Star Palace will personally bring the Three-layered Dao Realm to apologize to the Ancient Night Demon Palace. Otherwise, he will directly attack and completely destroy our Star Palace."

When Daoist Xuan God finished speaking, his expression clearly carried a hint of worry.

He was not the only one. Daoist Xuan God, the leader of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, and the Divine Ancestor were the same as well.

Although they had trained in the Three-layered Dao Realm over the years and had greatly increased their strength, when faced with Demon Monarch Ancient Night, who had been able to kill Ruler Sky Roc with a single strike and severely injure Ruler Kun Yu...they did not have the confidence to face him.

"I understand."

Jian Wushuang nodded slightly after hearing it.

He already understood the cause and effect of this matter. It was nothing more than that the Three-layered Dao Realm was too magical and attracted the covetous eyes of Ancient Night Demon Palace.

However, the Three-layered Dao Realm was a principle supreme treasure that he brought out from the Red Cloud World. It was of unprecedented use to the entire Divine Beginning Realm. How could Xuan God and the others hand it over.

"Young friend Heavenly Marquis, we called you over this time because we want to discuss a countermeasure together. We want to see how we can resolve this crisis in Star Palace," said the Temporal Temple Master.

"We absolutely can not hand over the Three-layered Dao Realm. There's no need to doubt that," said Daoist Xuan God seriously.

"Right." The Heaven-cleaving Alliance Master and Divine Ancestor nodded in unison.

"Xuan God, in my opinion, why don't we just give up Star Palace and return to the Divine Beginning Realm? From now on, we won't be able to leave the Divine Beginning Realm. Your Demon Monarch Ancient Night is powerful, but as long as we stay in the Divine Beginning Realm, he won't be able to do anything to us," said the Heaven-cleaving Alliance Master in a low voice.

# Chapter 3854: He Would Go Personally

"Abandon the Star Palace?"

The Rulers present were all stunned.

If they abandoned the Star Palace and returned to the Divine Beginning Realm, then Demon Monarch Ancient Night would not be able to do anything to them.

After all, the Divine Beginning Realm rejected Rulers from the outside world. No matter how strong Demon Monarch Ancient Night was, he could only maintain the power of a Ruler of principles in the Divine Beginning Realm. His battle strength was only at the Ruler level. Unless he was tired of living...otherwise, he would definitely not dare to take the risk of barging in.

However, the crux of the matter was that the Star Palace had existed in this Star Field for so many years. It had more or less some foundation, and its strength was getting stronger and stronger.

Not to mention other things, just the thousands of Ruler of laws in the Star Palace alone was an extremely strong battle strength. In the future, when they fought with the Devil Cloud Star, this battle strength would also be useful.

It would inevitably be a pity to give it up just like that.

In addition, once they made this choice, they would be doomed to remain hidden within the Divine Beginning Realm, unable to venture into the universe battlefield.

"Let's make a decision. In my opinion, giving up Star Palace is the most regrettable choice we have right now. In any case, we now have three Dao Realms. We can easily create a large number of Principles Masters within the Divine Beginning Realm, and quite a few Rulers as well. As for the true treasures, we have enough of them that little friend Heavenly Marquis brought back from the Red Cloud World. Even if we don't venture into the universe battlefield for a short period of time, it won't be a problem," the Divine Ancestor said.

"I agree." Temporal Temple Master nodded.

"Xuan God!"

The Heaven-cleaving Alliance Master, Temporal Temple Master, and the Divine Ancestor all looked at Xuan God.

Xuan God had built Star Palace, so he was reluctant to give it up.

Xuan God frowned and hesitated.

Before Xuan God could reply, Jian Wushuang suddenly said, "Actually, it's not enough to give up Star Palace."

"Huh?" Xuan God immediately raised his head.

The other three Rulers also immediately looked at Jian Wushuang.

"My young friend, do you have another way to get out of this crisis in Star Palace?" Temporal Temple Master asked.

"Yes, there is, and it's very simple. I'll go directly to Ancient Night Demon Palace and talk to Demon Monarch Ancient Night," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

"What kind of way is that?" Temporal Temple Master frowned.

"Demon King Ancient Night is overbearing and extremely powerful. If you go to him, he might kill you without saying a word. This is not the way to solve the problem," Daoist Xuan God added.

"My young friend, this is impossible. Demon King Ancient Night will never listen to you unless you are strong enough to fight him head-on or make him unable to do anything to you. Maybe he will listen to you," the Divine Ancestor said.

"I should have such strength," Jian Wushuang said.

"What?"

Daoist Xuan God, Temporal Temple Master, Heaven-cleaving Alliance Master, and the Divine Ancestor all looked at Jian Wushuang.

"My dear Heavenly Marquis, you just said that you have the strength to fight Demon Monarch Ancient Night head-on? Are you sure?" Daoist Xuan God looked incredulous.

After all, Demon Monarch Ancient Night killed a Superior Ruler in one move. Even the most powerful expert in the Star Field, Ruler Kun Yu, was severely injured by Demon Monarch Ancient Night and fled for his life in fear, it was still a mystery how strong Demon Monarch Ancient Night was. However, there was no doubt that no one in the Star Field could stop him.

How could Jian Wushuang say that he could fight against Demon Monarch Ancient Night?

"Don't worry. I know the origin of Demon Monarch Ancient Night. I also know his background and strength. Although I'm not sure if I can win against him, I'm afraid it won't be easy for him to defeat me. If I just want to survive, Demon Monarch Ancient Night won't be able to do anything to me, even if he is two or three times stronger." Jian Wushuang was very confident.

He did have this confidence.

When he had gone to the dark demon area to explore, his battle strength had already reached the second-stage Ruler level. He had made a huge breakthrough in the dark demon area and grasped a trace

of the universe principles, which had greatly increased his strength, after returning from the Dark Demon area, he had stayed in the Red Cloud World for thousands of years. During these thousands of years, he had stayed in the second sky of the Red Cloud World. With the help of those fortuitous opportunities, his strength had also greatly increased.

He still had many trump cards in his hands.

Right now, his strength was indeed very strong, very strong.

As for Demon Monarch Ancient Night, he was a prisoner who had escaped from the first level of the eternal prison. His strength was either at the peak of the second level, a Ruler, or at the third level, a low-level Ruler.

If it was the former, he could definitely fight him head-on. Even victory was hard to predict.

As for the latter, even if he could not defeat him, he could easily fight him to save his life.

Therefore, from the beginning, Jian Wushuang was not afraid of Demon Monarch Ancient Night because he could not do anything to him.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis, are you sure you can deal with Demon Monarch Ancient Night?" Heavencleaving Alliance Master still found it hard to believe.

"Of course. Just stay in Star Palace and wait for my good news." Jian Wushuang smiled.

Seeing his confidence, the four Rulers looked at each other and nodded secretly.

In their minds, Jian Wushuang had created miracles for them more than once.

They had tried to persuade Jian Wushuang not to enter the Dark Magic Region, which was extremely dangerous. But in the end, Jian Wushuang still walked out of the Dark Magic Region safely?

In the Red Cloud World, no one had passed the test of the First Heaven of the Red Cloud World. However, Jian Wushuang had passed it and brought a lot of treasures from the Red Cloud World, there was also the Incredible Three-layered Dao Realm.

All of these added together made them full of confidence in Jian Wushuang.

Now that Jian Wushuang said that he was confident in facing Demon Monarch Ancient Night, they all chose to believe him.

"But you should be careful. If you can't defeat Demon Monarch Ancient Night, you should retreat. After all, if we can't, we should abandon Star Palace and retreat to the Divine Beginning Realm," said Daoist Xuan God.

"Don't worry, I won't risk my life."

Jian Wushuang smiled. After saying goodbye to the four people, he left for the Ancient Night Demon Palace.

The Ancient Night Demon Palace used to be the base of the North Sea Palace.

In order to get the Netherworld Divine Sword, the Xuan God had brought Jian Wushuang here. When he saw the base of the North Sea Palace, Jian Wushuang was quite impressed. However, the world was unpredictable. In the blink of an eye, the North Sea Palace was destroyed, even the Sky Roc Ruler, who was very powerful, died.

And now, Jian Wushuang came here alone.

## **Chapter 3855: Blood Sword's Visit**

"North Sea Palace, no, it's the Ancient Night Demon Palace now."

Jian Wushuang stood in the void in black with the Divine Sword on his back, looking down at the huge demon palace covered by the Magic Array.

Compared to the North Sea Palace, the Ancient Night Demon Palace's overall strength was stronger, and the palace gate was more magnificent.

Jian Wushuang rushed toward the entrance. As soon as he got close, two figures blocked his way.

"Who are they?"

The auras emitted by the two figures were not weak. They had reached the fourth realm of the Void Realm.

"Please inform them that blood sword is here to visit Ancient Night Demon Emperor," Jian Wushuang said indifferently.

"Blood Sword, Blood Sword Master?" The two Principles Masters were shocked.

The name of a man was the shadow of a tree.

Jian Wushuang was recognized as the strongest Principles Master in the history of this Star Field. He could fight against a Superior Ruler.

Such an expert was certainly awe-inspiring.

If the two Principles Masters of the four void realms were standing in front of Jian Wushuang, they would have been respectful to him in the past. But now, when they thought of the huge Ancient Night Demon Palace behind them, and the demon emperor, they felt more confident.

"Blood Sword Master, wait here for a moment. I'll go and report for you." One of the Principles Masters immediately went in to report.

Jian Wushuang was not in a hurry. He just stood there quietly.

The magnificent palace was resplendent.

Demon Monarch Ancient Night, who was dressed in black armor, sat high up in the air. There were many beautiful women dancing below her.

Demon Monarch Ancient Night held a glass of wine in one hand and a beauty in the other. He looked down at the beautiful women, looking very relaxed.

Demon Monarch Ancient Night had indeed been living very leisurely these past few years.

One had to know that he had escaped from the Eternal Dark Prison.

The Eternal Dark Prison was almost like a huge Asura battlefield. The prisoners imprisoned there could only do their best to survive. For this reason, the prisoners had to be careful at all times, they could not afford to slack off. How could they live a leisurely and comfortable life?

Demon Monarch Ancient Night had been imprisoned there for an unknown number of years and had long been driven mad. Now that he had escaped with great difficulty, the first thing he did was to occupy a large piece of territory and wantonly search for beautiful women to enjoy the blessings of all, he had to relax his body and mind first.

At this moment, the Principles Masters who had reported the matter walked in.

"Demon Monarch, Blood Sword Master has arrived outside the palace. He says he is here to pay a visit to the Demon Monarch," the Principles Masters said respectfully as he knelt down on one knee.

"Pay a visit?"

The other Rulers under Demon Monarch ancient night's command within the palace all looked over.

"Are you sure he said he was here to pay a visit and not pay a visit?" Ruler Jun Yun asked.

"I heard him very clearly, but he said he was here to pay a visit," the Principles Masters said.

Ruler Jun Yun immediately frowned.

Paying a visit and paying a visit seemed to be only a single word apart, but the meaning behind it was vastly different.

It must be understood that Demon Monarch Ancient Night was currently the absolute Ruler of this Star Field. All of the major powers in this Star Field, including the Supreme Rulers, had to pay a formal visit when they arrived.

But now, the Blood Sword Master had actually said that he was paying a visit?

Paying a visit was equivalent to placing himself on the same level as Demon Monarch Ancient Night.

"Blood Sword Master? A Principles Master?" Demon Monarch Ancient Night looked down, but his gaze was very calm, without the slightest hint of anger.

If the other party was a supreme Ruler who said that he was paying a visit to him, he might still be angry, but he could not be bothered to care about a mere Principles Master.

After all, Principles Masters were nothing more than ants to him. He wouldn't care about them at all.

"Demon Monarch, this Blood Sword Master is indeed only a Principles Master, but he is the most heaven-defying Principles Master in the history of this Star Field. His talent is unparalleled throughout

history, and in terms of combat power, he already had the combat power of a supreme Ruler when the Red Cloud World first appeared many years ago," Ruler Jun Yun said.

"Oh?" Demon Monarch Ancient Night's expression changed, obviously interested, "A Principles Master has the battle strength of a first-tier top-tier Ruler? Such talent is rare even in the vast universe. Haha, I didn't expect there to be such a genius in your Star Field."

After knowing Jian Wushuang's battle strength, Demon Monarch Ancient Night was pleasantly surprised.

"This Blood Sword Master is not bad. If I capture him and make him submit to me, he might become one of my arms when he breaks through to become a Ruler." Demon Monarch Ancient Night smiled faintly, his cold eyes looked down. "Sky Master."

"Demon Emperor." Sky Master bowed respectfully.

"Do you know about this Blood Sword Master?" Demon Monarch Ancient Night asked.

"Of course." Sky Master smiled. "He is recognized as the number one monster in our Star Field and the strongest Principles Master in history. It's true that his battle strength is comparable to that of a Superior Ruler. And I'm the one who recognized his battle strength as a Superior Ruler."

In the Red Cloud World, Jian Wushuang had challenged all the experts, and the only Superior Ruler who took the initiative to challenge him was Sky Master.

Back then, although Jian Wushuang was at a disadvantage in the battle with Sky Master, Sky Master could not do anything to him. After that, Sky Master announced to the public that Jian Wushuang had the battle strength of a top master.

But now, Sky Master had already submitted to Demon Monarch Ancient Night.

He was smart enough to come to the North Sea Palace after knowing that Demon Monarch Ancient Night had easily destroyed it. Moreover, he also had a large force under him that had also joined the Ancient Night Demon Palace, now, this Sky Lord's position in the Ancient Night Demon Palace was only second to Demon Monarch Ancient Night. Furthermore, Demon Monarch Ancient Night was generous with his actions. By following beside Demon Monarch Ancient Night, he had obtained many benefits, and his strength had also increased by quite a bit, compared to before...

"Since the two of you have interacted before, it will be even simpler. Go and capture the Blood Sword Master and bring him to me," Demon Monarch Ancient Night instructed.

"Demon Monarch, although I'm much stronger than the Blood Sword Master, he's very good at surviving. Even if he can't defeat me, he can easily leave. I can't capture him with my strength," Sky Master said with a frown.

"Oh?" Demon Monarch Ancient Night raised his eyebrows and then smiled. "That's even more interesting. Don't worry, you can fight him. I want to see how powerful this Principles Master is. But you must be careful when you fight. Don't kill him."

"Yes." Sky Master smiled and turned to leave the palace.

Demon Monarch Ancient Night was not interested in the beauties in front of him. Instead, he spread his soul power and paid attention to Jian Wushuang outside the demon palace.

# **Chapter 3856: Another Battle With Sky Master**

Outside the Demon Palace, Jian Wushuang was waiting quietly.

Suddenly, a figure rushed out of the Demon Palace and appeared in front of Jian Wushuang.

"You are...Sky Master?" Jian Wushuang was surprised.

"Blood Sword Master, long time no see." Sky Master smiled indifferently.

"You actually joined the Ancient Night Demon Palace?" Jian Wushuang's expression was strange.

"Of course. A wise man submits to circumstances. The Demon Monarch's demonic might is unrivaled. No one in this Star Field can resist him. Why is it strange that I joined the Demon Monarch's Army?

"Moreover, I've benefited a lot from the Demon Monarch's army over the years. Now, I'm the first general under the Demon Monarch's command."

"Blood Sword Master, you're very talented, but no one can guide you in this Star Field. So You're still just a Principles Master. Why Don't you join Demon Monarch and become a great general under Demon Monarch like me? If Demon Monarch gives you some advice, maybe you'll break through to become a Ruler. In the future, we'll fight in the universe together with Demon Monarch. Wouldn't that be great?" Sky Master said.

"Become a general under Demon Monarch Ancient Night?" Jian Wushuang asked with a strange look on his face, "Sky Master, I don't like to live under someone else's roof like you do. As a Ruler, I will naturally break through slowly. I don't want to worry about your Ruler. I came to visit Demon Monarch Ancient Night today because I have something to discuss with him."

"Something to discuss? It should be about your Star Palace, right?" Sky Master looked at Jian Wushuang.

"Yes." Jian Wushuang nodded.

"Haha, your Star Palace dares to disrespect and humiliate our Ancient Night Demon Palace's Ruler, Death Ruler. The Demon Monarch already knows about this and is quite angry. He is ready to destroy your Star Palace. It's too late for you to beg for mercy now."

"Of course, if you become a general under the Demon Monarch, the Demon Monarch will forgive you for your previous offense. Your Star Palace can even rise in this Star Field in the future. What do you think?" Sky Master continued to invite him.

"Sky Master, I said I'm not interested in that general. I'm too lazy to talk to you. You'd better go and tell your Demon Monarch to come out," Jian Wushuang said coldly with his hands behind his back.

"If you refuse a toast, you'll be forced to drink a forfeit. In that case, I can only capture you to see the Demon Monarch." Sky Master's voice was cold, and a strong divine power swept out from his body.

In the next moment, Sky Master attacked directly.

Sky Master flipped his palm, and a red-gold hammer appeared in his hand. The power of this hammer soared to the sky. It was the most powerful supreme treasure in terms of attack.

Buzz!

The void shook slightly, and Sky Master's red-gold hammer turned into red-gold lightning and smashed toward Jian Wushuang at a terrifying speed across the void.

The red-gold lightning was extremely fast and powerful.

"The Sky Master seems to be stronger than before." Jian Wushuang frowned. As soon as he saw the redgold lightning, he could tell that the Sky Master was much more powerful than when he fought with him in the Red Cloud World, he was much stronger.

Of course, he was no longer comparable to the Red Cloud World when it was born.

Jian Wushuang struck out with his sword. The Netherworld Divine Sword turned into a pitch-black shadow and slashed out casually.

It was indeed a casual strike, but the sword skill contained the universe origin of sword principle, which was extremely rich.

Bang!

A low collision sound was heard, and the Sky Master's arm slightly sank.

"What?" The Sky Master was stunned.

However, Jian Wushuang struck out again and again, each strike was casual and plain.

However, the sword shadows were so fast that Sky Master could not resist them with all his strength. Even if he tried to resist, it would be very difficult.

"How is this possible?

"How can his swordsmanship be so amazing? and the power contained in it...his divine power is not very strong, but when he uses his swordsmanship, his strength completely surpasses my sledgehammer." Sky Master looked incredulous.

When they fought in the Red Cloud World last time, he was not as strong as he was now, but he could still easily suppress Jian Wushuang, except that he could not kill him.

But now, when they fought again, he was obviously stronger, but when they fought, he was completely suppressed?

"Demon King told me to be careful and not to kill him, but in this situation, how can I be careful?" Sky Master's eyes flashed with a fierce light. "I can't care about that anymore."

Sky Master suddenly roared, and a cold light suddenly lit up between his eyebrows.

The light directly merged with the surface of Sky Master's divine body, and his aura suddenly increased. The power of his red-gold hammer also increased greatly.

#### Boom!

The red-gold hammer crashed down, and for a moment, it seemed as if the entire world was pressing down.

"Second-level battle strength?"

A trace of surprise flashed in Jian Wushuang's eyes.

The last time Sky Master fought with him, he was only an ordinary Superior Ruler of the first-level. But now, when they fought again, his battle strength was obviously among the Superior Rulers, which was extremely terrifying, and now, he even displayed an attack power comparable to that of a second-level Ruler.

"It seems that he has benefited a lot from being under Demon Monarch Ancient Night." Jian Wushuang nodded secretly. Then, he moved his body and made a simple dash, and the Netherworld Divine Sword also made a simple stab.

His divine power did not increase, but the sword principle universe origin contained in his swordsmanship was suddenly several times stronger than before.

## Clang!

The Netherworld Divine Sword directly collided with the Golden Hammer.

The hammer looked extremely heavy and powerful. Compared to the hammer, Jian Wushuang's Netherworld Divine Sword looked very thin and weak.

However, Jian Wushuang's Netherworld Divine Sword did not move at all. Instead, the golden hammer in Sky Master's hand was thrown away.

Even though the divine weapon in his hand was thrown away, the power of Jian Wushuang's Netherworld Divine Sword was not completely exhausted. It still pierced into Sky Master's divine body. Sky Master's body shook violently, and his aura was instantly weakened.

"How is this possible?"

Sky Master regained his balance and looked up at Jian Wushuang with a face full of disbelief.

"Is it possible?"

The last time they met, he could easily suppress Jian Wushuang. But now, in the blink of an eye, his strength had increased with the help of Demon Monarch Ancient Night, and he was easily defeated by his opponent?

How could this Blood Sword Master be so heaven-defying?

Jian Wushuang did not feel proud that he had defeated Sky Master.

For him, it was difficult for a master like Sky Master to attract his attention.

"Demon Monarch Ancient Night, you've been watching for so long. It's time for you to show yourself," Jian Wushuang suddenly said, his voice echoing throughout the entire demon palace.

# Chapter 3857: The Peak of the Second Level

## "Haha!"

A loud laughter resounded throughout the world. Within the laws of the Ancient Night Demon Palace, a burly figure in black armor slowly stepped out.

Behind this burly figure were a few Rulers who had submitted to the Demon Monarch Ancient Night, including Ruler Yun.

"Blood Sword Master, right? Previously, my subordinates said that you were able to fight against ordinary peak Rulers at the level of a Principles Master. I didn't quite believe it, but now that I've seen it, you are much more powerful than they said!"

"Sky Master has been by my side all these years, and his strength has increased quite a bit. I've also taught him a unique technique, and in a short period of time, his battle prowess could barely reach the second level, but he was still defeated by you with a single sword strike. I'm afraid that your strength is even stronger than that Ruler called Kun Yu that I casually defeated."

With a hint of excitement in his eyes, Demon Monarch Ancient Night said, "I've decided that from today on, you will be the first general under my command. As for Sky Master, you will be the second general."

Hearing Demon Monarch Ancient Night's words, the corner of Sky Master's mouth twitched slightly, but he did not say anything.

In this world, strength was always respected. Jian Wushuang had defeated him, so if he really became Demon Monarch Ancient Night's subordinate, he would be the first general, and his status would definitely be higher than his.

"You are Demon Monarch Ancient Night?" Jian Wushuang took a careful look at Demon Monarch Ancient Night.

As expected of someone who had escaped from the Eternal Dark Prison, Demon Monarch Ancient Night's aura and pressure were extremely strong. He stood there without even needing to fight, however, he gave off the feeling of a peerless demon god. Just his aura alone was enough to make ordinary Rulers fear him.

"Demon Monarch Ancient Night, it's easy for you to want me to be your general. As long as your strength is strong enough to make me tremble, I haven't had the slightest thought of trembling or being afraid," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

"Haha, it's normal for a genius like you to be a little arrogant. If you want to see my strength, I'll grant it to you. Watch carefully," Demon Monarch Ancient Night said with a smile and waved his hand.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

The divine power gathered, and Demon Monarch Ancient Night's right hand became crystal clear. Then he slapped toward Jian Wushuang's position.

It was a simple slap, but in an instant, a towering palm formed in the void.

This palm contained five different principles at the same time. They were perfectly fused together and emitted a world-shaking aura of destruction.

As soon as it took shape, the surrounding space began to tremble, as if it could not withstand the power of this palm print.

Around the demon palace, the Rulers under the command of the Ancient Night Demon Palace, as well as many Principles Masters, widened their eyes in terror when they saw this palm print.

In their eyes, this palm print was terrifying.

The Rulers saw it more clearly. They could clearly sense the power contained in the palm print that made their bodies tremble.

It was as if the palm could kill them at will.

In fact, it was true.

There was a time when Demon Monarch Ancient Night killed a top-tier Ruler Sky Roc with a single palm and severely injured Master Kun Yu, who had reached the second level. He was so frightened that he fled in panic.

Now, Demon Monarch Ancient Night only wanted to intimidate Jian Wushuang. He did not want to kill Jian Wushuang, so the power of this palm was not as powerful as that of the Ruler Sky Roc. However, it was still very shocking, at least, an ordinary master would not be able to withstand it.

Seeing the huge palm coming at him, Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes slightly.

Before, Jian Wushuang could not judge the strength of Ancient Night Demon Master. But now, when he attacked, Jian Wushuang understood that the strength of ancient Night Demon Master was not at the third level, it was probably at the peak or the pinnacle of the second level.

An expert at this level was not worthy of Jian Wushuang's fear.

Jian Wushuang waved the Netherworld Divine Sword in his hand casually. A thick sword essence rose and formed layers of Earth Sword Realm.

In the blink of an eye, Jian Wushuang was covered by dozens of Earth Sword Realms.

He stood there without moving, allowing the huge palm print to hit the Earth Sword Realm.

Bang!

A terrifying explosion shook the sky. The destructive power of the huge palm print completely exploded, sweeping everything around it.

However, Jian Wushuang was still standing in the center of the Palm Print's power. Although more than half of the dozens of Earth Sword Realms on his body had been destroyed, there were still many left. In other words...Demon Monarch Ancient Night's palm did not break his sword skill at all.

"Demon Monarch Ancient Night, is this the absolute strength you mentioned?" The corner of Jian Wushuang's mouth curled up slightly. "With this strength alone, you are not qualified to make me submit."

"Huh?" Demon Monarch Ancient Night also frowned. "Is it the body-protecting sword skill? But this body-protecting sword skill is so amazing that even my palm can't break it directly?"

Demon Monarch Ancient Night laughed again, "Haha, it seems that I underestimated you. You didn't use all your strength when you fought with Sky Master, did you?"

"Demon Monarch Ancient Night, let's cut the crap. I want to see how powerful you are." Jian Wushuang's eyes were burning. Then he moved and took the initiative to attack.

#### Whoosh!

Jian Wushuang spread his huge wings and performed the Mystic Light Phantom movement technique. He appeared in front of Demon Monarch Ancient Night as if he had teleported. Then, he slashed out with the Netherworld sword.

#### Whoosh!

The space was cut open by his sword.

"This sword is not very powerful, but..." Demon Monarch Ancient Night stared at him. "What a rich sword principle universe origin. I've seen countless second-level Rulers in the first level of eternal darkness prison, but none of them can compare to it."

"This kid is just a Principles Master, but his comprehension of the universe origin of sword principle is so high?"

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

One sword light after another came slashing at him.

Each sword light contained an extremely rich universe origin of sword principle. With the enhancement of the universe origin of sword principle, the power of Jian Wushuang's swordsmanship was greatly enhanced.

Demon Monarch Ancient Night swung his fist and attacked.

The fist and the sword light collided again and again with extremely strong power.

"This kid's comprehension of the sword principle universe origin is too high. He is probably one of the strongest among the third-level masters. His swordsmanship is also very exquisite, and even inferior to my fist skills." Demon Monarch Ancient Night was amazed, but more than that, he was pleasantly surprised.

To him, the stronger and more heaven-defying Jian Wushuang was, the happier he would be.

Because in his eyes, Jian Wushuang was already a warrior under him.

## **Chapter 3858: Battle With Demon Monarch Ancient Night**

## Bang!

Another collision, and Jian Wushuang and Demon Monarch Ancient Night were separated.

"Haha, little guy, you really surprised me. A Principles Master has such a high understanding of the universe origin of sword principle. Today, you will definitely become the number one general under my command!" Demon Monarch Ancient Night laughed, Demonic Qi surged out of his body, and the power of his two fists instantly increased to a whole new level.

"Huh?"

Jian Wushuang frowned.

Although he could resist Demon Monarch Ancient Night's fists with his swordsmanship just now, he knew that Demon Monarch Ancient Night was holding back his power.

As a master at the peak of the second level, his divine power was much more powerful than Jian Wushuang's.

"Bang! Bang!"

Jian Wushuang was already struggling with two consecutive punches.

"It seems that I can't hold back." Jian Wushuang's eyes turned cold. He slashed out with the Netherworld Divine Sword, and a swift and fierce sword light descended. At the same time, it slashed toward Demon Monarch Ancient Night, a special power surged into the sword light.

With the addition of this special power, the power of Jian Wushuang's sword instantly increased by several times.

## Bang!

The void suddenly trembled, and Demon Monarch Ancient Night took three steps back. At the same time, his right fist was slightly numb and slightly painful.

However, Demon Monarch Ancient Night ignored the pain in his arm and stared at Jian Wushuang.

"That power just now, that supreme power..."

"It can't be wrong, it's the universe principle! It's definitely the universe principle!"

"This Blood Sword Master has actually comprehended a trace of a universe principle?"

Ancient Night Demon Emperor's eyes flashed with unprecedented shock.

The universe principle was supreme. Even a Ruler would find it extremely difficult to comprehend a trace of it.

Any Ruler who comprehended a trace of a universe principle could undergo a qualitative change in power.

For example, although he was a second-tier pinnacle Ruler, the universe principle had always been unattainable to him.

As for Principles Masters...the universe acknowledged that Principles Masters were able to comprehend a sliver of the universe principles. They were super geniuses that were hard to come by even in the trillions of Astral Worlds.

Such super geniuses were enough to cause all the major powers in the vast universe to go crazy for them. Countless top-tier autarchs were eager to take such super geniuses as their disciples and inherit their legacy.

Demon Monarch Ancient Night was at the peak of the second level, and he came from the depths of the universe. He had seen many geniuses, but he had never seen such a super genius in the billions of Star Worlds, but he had never seen one.

"Blood Sword Master, follow me. I guarantee that you will break through to become a Ruler within 100,000 years. I'm not just a solitary Ruler. I also have a master in the depths of the universe. My master is quite powerful, and there are even supreme-level experts. Follow me to the depths of the universe. I'll ask the supreme-level experts of my master to personally take you as a disciple!

"Yes!" Demon Monarch Ancient Night said excitedly.

He no longer wanted Jian Wushuang to be his subordinate.

He could not control a super genius of this level, but his master could.

He could not wait to take Jian Wushuang back to his master.

"Master?" Jian Wushuang's expression changed, but he did not doubt it.

There might be a master behind Demon Monarch Ancient Night, but that master was not that strong. Otherwise, how could Demon Monarch Ancient Night have been imprisoned in the Eternal Dark Prison for so many years, he did not care about the master behind Demon Monarch Ancient Night.

"Demon Monarch Ancient Night, I am not interested in you or your master. Now you should think about how not to be defeated by me." Jian Wushuang's voice was cold, and the Netherworld Divine Sword in his hand turned into a crescent moon in an instant, when the attack was launched, the sword light contained a trace of universe principle, which instantly increased the power of the sword light.

At the same time, the vast Magic Light Domain merged with the Mystic Light Realm and directly pressed toward Demon Monarch Ancient Night.

When the two domains merged, even a master at the peak of the second level, such as Demon Monarch Ancient Night, was greatly affected by this domain.

Demon Monarch Ancient Night paused and immediately fought with Jian Wushuang. However, after a few exchanges, Demon Monarch Ancient Night found that he was at a slight disadvantage.

"Blood Sword Master has an extremely high comprehension of the origin of the universe of sword principle and grasped a trace of the universe principle. His swordsmanship is also very good. Although his divine power is much weaker than mine, he is able to subdue me by relying on the wonders of the universe principle and the surrounding domains?" Demon Monarch Ancient Night could not help but exclaim in his heart.

He had long heard rumors that after a cultivator comprehended a trace of the universe principle, their strength would increase by many times. Now it seemed that it was true.

When Jian Wushuang did not use the universe principle, his battle strength was only at the level of a second-level Advanced Ruler. But now that he used the universe principle, his battle strength was definitely at the peak of the second-level.

"Haha, Blood Sword Master, your strength is very good. In that case, I won't hold back anymore."

Demon Monarch Ancient Night's laughter echoed, and then he slapped, a pair of black gloves appeared on each of his hands. The black gloves emitted an extremely strong destructive aura. It was an extremely powerful supreme true treasure.

"Demon Monarch Ancient Night has finally taken out an attack true treasure." Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes slightly.

From the beginning of the battle until now, he had noticed that Demon Monarch Ancient Night had been fighting with his bare hands.

His two fists were extremely stiff and could definitely be compared to an ordinary supreme treasure. They collided with his Netherworld Divine Sword time and time again, but there was no damage.

However, after his swordsmanship was integrated with the universe principles, he could not hold on any longer. Now, Demon Monarch Ancient Night had finally taken out his most powerful supreme treasure, the divine weapon.

"The prisoners in the Eternal Dark Prison are indeed impressive. They are so powerful. I used many methods and the universe principles to force them to take out their attack Supreme Treasures." Jian Wushuang sighed quietly.

The fight with Demon Monarch Ancient Night made Jian Wushuang more interested in the prisoners in the Eternal Dark Prison.

He had decided that he would go to the Eternal Dark Prison to train after this matter was over.

Of course, he still had not finished off Demon Monarch Ancient Night.

"Blood Sword Master, watch my fist!"

Demon Monarch Ancient Night's eyes flashed with a bright light, and his whole body turned into a wild beast.

Demon Monarch Ancient Night was directly in front of Jian Wushuang with an overwhelming violent aura. He did not hold back his strength at all and completely poured out at this moment.

**Chapter 3859: The Power of the Divine Sword** 

"So powerful!"

Demon Monarch Ancient Night turned into a wild beast and attacked Jian Wushuang with two fists. His fist technique was arrogant and overbearing, and most importantly, each fist contained incredible power. Every time Jian Wushuang collided with Demon Monarch Ancient Night's fists, he felt a heavy mountain pressing down on him.

In less than a moment, Jian Wushuang was completely crushed.

He even felt that his palm was in great pain, and he almost couldn't hold the Netherworld Divine Sword in his hand.

"The difference in power is too big." Jian Wushuang sighed.

After all, he was a master at the peak of the second level, so his divine power was much stronger than Jian Wushuang's. Demon Monarch Ancient Night did not come in vain and directly used his strength to suppress Jian Wushuang. However, Jian Wushuang found it difficult to resist.

Suddenly, Jian Wushuang pulled back and pulled away from Demon Monarch Ancient Night again.

Demon Monarch Ancient Night's demonic might was so overwhelming that he did not immediately catch up.

"Why? Do you want to stop now that you know you can't defeat him?" Demon Monarch Ancient Night said with a smile.

"Demon Monarch Ancient Night, as expected of the one who escaped from that place. Your strength is really impressive," Jian Wushuang said.

He said it very easily. The spectators, including Ruler Ru Kong and Ruler Jun Yun, did not know what Jian Wushuang meant.

Demon Monarch Ancient Night was the only one who said the same thing, but his pupils suddenly shrank.

"You escaped from that place? Does this kid know my origin and the Eternal Dark Prison?" Demon Monarch Ancient Night frowned.

"Demon Monarch Ancient Night, to be honest, I was looking forward to your strength. It seems that you did not disappoint me. You are very strong, much stronger than anyone I have ever fought with. You are also qualified to make me use Wu Qi," Jian Wushuang said.

"Wu Qi? What is it?" Demon Monarch Ancient Night was confused.

Jian Wushuang put the Netherworld Divine Sword back into the sheath on his back. Then he flipped his palm, and a Black Divine Sword with a faint light appeared in his hand.

The Black Divine Sword gradually floated there. At first glance, there was nothing unusual about it. However, Demon Monarch Ancient Night came from the depths of the universe and had been

imprisoned in the Eternal Dark Prison for so many years, so his horizons were naturally not low, the moment he saw the Black Divine Sword, his pupils constricted.

The Black Divine Sword seemed calm, but beneath its calm surface hid an unprecedented coldness and darkness!

Most importantly, the Black Divine Sword also had an unbelievable sharpness. This sharpness seemed to be able to tear apart everything in the world. Not only Demon Monarch Ancient Night, but everyone else in the surroundings stared at the Black Divine Sword, the sharpness of the Black Divine Sword seemed to be able to tear their souls in half.

It was terrifying and terrifying!

"What kind of treasure is this?" Demon Monarch Ancient Night's eyes flashed with a trace of shock.

Jian Wushuang smiled faintly. He held the Wu Qi Divine Sword with one hand and charged forward, his divine power surging.

Whoosh!

A hazy sword shadow swept out like a cloud of fog, directly enveloping the void in front of him.

In the fog, there was an unprecedented cold light flashing.

Jian Wushuang's strongest offensive sword skill, hazy!

"Humph!"

Demon Monarch Ancient Night snorted coldly, and his fist directly turned into a roaring dragon and exploded.

Wherever it passed, the space collapsed inch by inch.

In the blink of an eye, the shocking sword light contained in the fog collided directly with Demon Monarch Ancient Night's fist.

Bang!

A world-shaking bang was heard as the entire Ancient Night Demon Palace trembled violently under this collision.

In the middle of the two, Demon Monarch Ancient Night's expression suddenly changed as a trace of shock surfaced in his eyes. Soon after, his body retreated a great distance. Every step he took was heavy and powerful, shattering the void.

After stabilizing his body, Demon Monarch Ancient Night immediately looked at his right hand. The black glove on his right hand was originally emitting an extremely dense dark light, but at this moment, the dark light was much dimmer than before.

"My strongest supreme treasure divine weapon actually received some damage?"

"How can this be?"

Demon Monarch Ancient Night's face was filled with disbelief.

It was known that he had spent a lot of money to kill an expert of the second level in the Eternal Dark Prison. The power of this pair of black gloves was extremely powerful, among the supreme treasures, it must be of the 'supreme' grade.

This pair of gloves was his strongest offensive magic weapon.

However, this kind of offensive magic weapon had been slightly damaged in just one collision with Jian Wushuang's swordsmanship?

"The Divine Sword in your hand..."

Demon Monarch Ancient Night looked at the Black Divine Sword in Jian Wushuang's hand again, and his expression kept changing. At first, he was shocked and shocked, but in the end, it gradually turned into ecstasy.

"A principles true treasure!"

"Yes, that Divine Sword must be a principles true treasure. Otherwise, how could my most powerful magic weapon, gloves, be slightly damaged in just one collision? And the power of Blood Sword Master's swordsmanship has increased so much. It must be because of the principles true treasure."

Ancient Night Demon Emperor was really excited.

He had never expected that this Blood Sword Master before him was not only a legendary super genius who might not even be one in a billion star worlds. At the same time, the latter actually had a principles true treasure in his hands!

A law true treasure! Not to mention a mere second-level Ruler like him, even third-level Rulers, or even most fourth-level Rulers, did not have such a true treasure.

Such a treasure was enough to drive any master below the fifth-level crazy.

Demon Monarch Ancient Night was also crazy.

"Kill!"

Demon Monarch Ancient Night's eyes flashed with an unprecedented fierce light. He turned into a prehistoric beast and pounced toward Jian Wushuang again.

This time, his power was obviously stronger than before.

Jian Wushuang was not afraid at all. With the Wu Qi Divine Sword in hand, he had comprehended a trace of the universe principle. With this trace of the universe principle, he could barely use a small part of the power of the Wu Qi Divine Sword, this small part of the power had greatly increased Jian Wushuang's overall strength.

This was also one of the reasons why Jian Wushuang dared to face Demon Monarch Ancient Night headon. After coming out of the Dark Magic Region, he had comprehended a trace of the universe principle, and his strength had skyrocketed. With the Wu Qi Divine Sword, his battle strength had soared to a whole new level.

Because of this, he dared to say that he could fight Demon Monarch Ancient Night head-on, and the outcome was hard to predict.

Now, the power of the demon sword, Wu Qi, was gradually revealed in Jian Wushuang's hands.

## Chapter 3860: Another One

A large group of people had gathered outside the Ancient Night Demon Palace.

These were all experts under the command of the Ancient Night Demon Palace. There were only a few Rulers among them, but there was a large group of Principles Masters.

At this moment, they were all staring intently at the battle in the void ahead.

The two sides in that battle were the ancient night Demon Monarch, whom they had already determined to be invincible in this Star Field, and the other was the Blood Sword Master.

At the beginning, they had thought that there would be no suspense in this battle. It was already impressive for Blood Sword Master to be able to withstand a single move from Demon Monarch Ancient Night, but in the end?

The two of them had been fighting fiercely for quite some time now, but there was still no victor?

What kind of concept was this?

"Demon Monarch has already taken out his strongest offensive divine weapon, but in the end, he still isn't able to take down Blood Sword Master.".

"Not only is he unable to take him down, but the Demon Monarch hasn't been able to gain the slightest advantage in his battle with the Blood Sword Master. Instead, he's been making things difficult for the Blood Sword Master's Sword Arts."

"Isn't the Blood Sword Master just a Principles Masters?"

"And it was said that his battle prowess has barely reached the threshold of a peak Ruler, right?"

"But looking at the current situation, how is this just the threshold of a peak Ruler?"

"He is not much weaker than Demon Monarch."

The experts of Demon Monarch Ancient Night were all shocked at this moment.

They did not know Jian Wushuang's strength before and thought that Jian Wushuang's strength was still at the beginning of the Red Cloud World. At that time, Jian Wushuang was only comparable to a Superior Ruler at best.

But in Demon Monarch Ancient Night's words, an ordinary Superior Ruler was like an ant.

Ancient Night Demon Emperor could kill so-called top-tier Rulers with one move. For example, Sky Roc Ruler of North Sea Palace was killed by ancient Night Demon Emperor with one move.

At that time, Ancient Night Demon Emperor did not even use his supreme true treasure godly weapon.

But now, he had used his supreme true treasure godly weapon. Ancient Night Demon Emperor obviously did not hold back any more power, but Blood Sword Master could still fight with Ancient Night Demon Emperor to a standstill. He even had an advantage by relying on his sword techniques, this was terrifying.

"No wonder Blood Sword Master was able to walk out of Dark Demon Region alive. He is so powerful that even if he entered the deepest part of Dark Demon Region, he might not encounter much danger."

"Before, I thought that Demon Emperor was absolutely invincible in this star region. But now, it seems that there is still someone who can contend against him. and the only one who can contend against Demon Emperor is probably Blood Sword Master."

"Blood Sword Master is just a Principles Master, but he can fight against Demon Emperor like this. Amazing!"

All of them could not help but exclaim.

There was nothing they could do. The battle strength that Jian Wushuang displayed was not something that a Principles Master could have.

It was too heaven-defying.

On the battlefield, Demon Monarch Ancient Night was getting more and more shocked.

He had indeed shown his strongest strength, and his power had reached its peak. However, Jian Wushuang, who was in front of him, had used a part of the power of the nomological treasure, the Wu Qi Divine Sword, and performed many secret skills at the same time, his power would not be much weaker than his. Jian Wushuang's swordsmanship was extremely high, and his comprehension of sword principle was much higher than his comprehension of fist techniques.

His only advantage should be that he had stayed in the Eternal Dark Prison for too long and had rich battle experience. Even so, with his swordsmanship, Jian Wushuang could still match up to him and even have a slight advantage.

Most importantly, Demon Monarch Ancient Night had another hidden danger, which was the huge gap in the magic weapon and supreme treasure.

"The power of a principles true treasure is too powerful. Although my fist gloves are also top-tier among supreme true treasures, they are still far inferior to a principles true treasure. When I fought with Blood Sword Master, my fist and his principles true treasure godly sword expanded time and time again. Every time they collided, my supreme true treasure fist gloves would be slightly damaged. Since the fierce battle until now, my supreme true treasure fist gloves have already suffered a lot of damage. If this continues, I'm afraid my fist gloves will be shattered."

Demon Monarch Ancient Night frowned.

But at this moment...

Weng!

An extremely majestic aura suddenly came from the void above.

Demon Monarch Ancient Night immediately looked up and saw a towering stone tablet that was 30,000 feet tall. It was magnified in his pupils.

The surface of the stone tablet was surrounded by countless dense secret engravings. These secret engravings were extremely complex. In an instant, the towering stone tablet came crushing down on him.

"A principles true treasure! Another principles true treasure!"

Demon Monarch Ancient Night roared in his heart.

A principles true treasure! He had stayed in the first level of eternal darkness prison for so many years, and he had encountered countless prisoners. However, he had never seen a principles true treasure from these prisoners, but now...he had escaped from Eternal Darkness Prison and arrived at the star domain at the edge of the universe.

In such a remote Star Field, not only did he see the rule supreme treasure, but he also saw two of them at the same time. Both of them were created by the same person.

The second rule supreme treasure was naturally the heaven-suppressing tablet!

When Jian Wushuang returned to the Eternal Chaotic World, he refined the heaven-suppressing tablet and took it away.

After comprehending a trace of the universe principle, he was able to control the heaven-suppressing tablet. However, because of the special nature of the heaven-suppressing tablet, its true power was weaker than that of a normal rule supreme treasure, but it was still powerful enough.

At this moment, the Heaven Suppression Tablet was pressing down. Demon Monarch Ancient Night spoke about the threat of Jian Wushuang's swordsmanship. He could not resist the pressure of the Heaven Suppression Tablet.

Boom!

The huge Heaven Suppression Tablet directly smashed into Demon Monarch Ancient Night.

The terrifying power instantly smashed Demon Monarch Ancient Night into the ground and heavily smashed into the earth star, leaving a deep and invisible hole in the ground.

"This..."

Many experts of Demon Monarch Ancient Night looked at this scene in horror.

They saw that the invincible Demon Monarch was directly smashed into the ground by a stone tablet controlled by his opponent.

Suddenly —

#### Whoosh!

A figure soared into the sky again. It was Demon Monarch Ancient Night. However, at this moment, Demon Monarch Ancient Night's face was a bit pale and he looked a bit embarrassed.

"Impressive, you actually have two law-type supreme treasures." Demon Monarch Ancient Night stared at Jian Wushuang.

"You're also impressive. You didn't even get hit by my Heaven Suppression Tablet. It seems that not only is your divine body strong, but the Supreme Treasure Armor on your body is also very impressive," Jian Wushuang said.

"Humph." Demon Monarch Ancient Night snorted, but he began to think in his heart. 'This Blood Sword Master is very powerful, and he has two law true treasures in his hands. In a head-on confrontation, I'm not even his match. Now, it's almost impossible for me to capture him alive. In that case, I can only use my last move and kill him directly!' Ancient Night Demon Emperor snorted.