### Swordsman 3871

# **Chapter 3871: Sword Skill Wave Light**

The power of the sword shadow burst out, and the black hole suddenly shrank and then disappeared.

Deer Bug Demon Ancestor raised his head and looked at Jian Wushuang in surprise. "A principles treasure? You have comprehended a trace of the universe's principles?"

At this moment, a huge wave had been stirred up in Deer Bug Demon Ancestor's heart, but he immediately calmed down.

"If I kill you, this principle treasure will be mine."

Deer Bug Demon Ancestor's killing intent soared. The long shuttle in his hand turned into sharp purple electric arcs at this moment. Whoosh! Whoosh! It was so fast that no one could see it clearly.

The purple electric arcs directly attacked Jian Wushuang's head.

Jian Wushuang also waved the Wuqi Divine Sword in his hand. In terms of swordsmanship speed, he was not inferior to the long shuttle at all. However...Jian Wushuang was only a Principles Master. He relied on his perfect life level and many secret skills to perform, in terms of power, he was only at the threshold of a master at the peak of the second level.

Deer Bug Demon Ancestor, on the other hand, was a master at the third level. In terms of divine power, he was much stronger than Jian wushuang.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

After only a few collisions, Jian Wushuang was completely crushed. He looked quite miserable.

"As expected of a master at the third level. impressive." Jian Wushuang exclaimed, but the excitement in his eyes did not diminish. "With such strength, I can use it to test out that move."

Jian Wushuang took the initiative to attack.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Streams of sword essence swept out like waves.

In an instant, the void in front of him seemed to have sunk into an endless sea. Countless waves spread out in layers, never ending.

Sometimes the waves were violent and violent, rolling up huge waves.

Sometimes they were gentle, like a spring breeze.

Sometimes they were vast and mighty, like thousands of soldiers and horses galloping out.

The sea of sword essence surged and completely covered deer insect demon ancestor.

Deer Bug Demon Ancestor did not care about Jian Wushuang's sword skill at first. He casually waved his long shuttle, which swept up astonishing power and easily defeated the incoming waves.

But after defeating one wave, the second wave immediately swept over, defeated the second wave, and the third wave came again.

The waves with shocking sword essence were endless.

After dozens of waves came one after another...

"Is this swordsmanship endless?"

Deer Bug Demon Ancestor frowned. He also found that it was useless to blindly defeat the waves of sword essence that came from the table.

He could only use his strength to completely defeat Jian Wushuang's sword move and disperse the surrounding sword essence.

"Purple light!"

Deer Bug Demon Ancestor let out a low groan, and the purple shuttle in his hand suddenly burst out with a dazzling purple light.

The purple light was like a giant purple sun that appeared between heaven and earth, shining brightly.

And in the center of the purple sun, an extremely terrifying power suddenly poured out.

It was Deer Bug Demon Ancestor's most powerful move, purple light!

This move was one of the reasons Deer Bug Demon Ancestor had been able to dominate the eternal dark prison for hundreds of chaos cycles.

Rumble...

The bright purple light directly scattered the surrounding waves and destroyed more than half of the sea of sword essence in one breath. However, it did not completely destroy the sea of sword essence.

Under the rolling of Jian Wushuang's divine power, the Sea of sword essence that had been destroyed more than half soared into the sky again. The endless waves of sword essence continued to attack unscrupulously.

"What?" Deer Bug Demon Ancestor's expression finally changed.

How could his strongest move fail to completely break this sword skill?

This sword skill was very obvious. As long as it was not broken in one breath, it could be recovered instantly.

The waves were really endless.

Although Deer Bug Demon Ancestor was extremely powerful and could easily break the waves that attacked him, he could only be dumbfounded in the face of the endless waves.

Deer Bug Demon Ancestor immediately wanted to escape from the sea of sword essence, but the sea of sword essence swept out from all directions with him as its core. He could not escape at all.

He could only fall into the sea of sword essence and passively resist the waves.

"In the Red Cloud World, I created one of the most powerful sword skills, wave light, not to kill enemies, but to entangle and trap them. Deer Bug Demon Ancestor fell into my wave light sword skill. Unless he can completely defeat my sword move with overwhelming power, he can only be entangled by my sea of sword essence."

A smile appeared on Jian Wushuang's face as he looked at Deer Bug Demon Ancestor, who was trying to break free from the sea of sword essence.

The three strongest sword skills he had created.

The most powerful was the hazy attack, which was used to kill enemies.

The Earth Guard was a body-protecting sword skill, which was used for defense.

The light sword skill was used to trap enemies.

This move was not very destructive, but its ability to trap enemies was very impressive.

Although Deer Bug Demon Ancestor was a third-level Ruler, he was best at domain and body protection. As for his killing ability and killing power, they were not very strong, now that his domain was completely suppressed by Jian Wushuang, Deer Bug Demon Ancestor could not break the wave-light sword skill in one go. Naturally, he was trapped by Jian Wushuang's sea of sword essence.

Deer Bug Demon Ancestor tried to break free in the sea of sword essence, but he could not. After a while, he finally gave up.

"I'm so sullen. This battle is really sullen."

Deer Bug Demon Ancestor was also a little angry. While he was blocking the waves of sword essence, his eyes were locked on Jian Wushuang, who was using the wave-light sword essence.

"This man is far weaker than me, but he is good at entangling people, but he is very difficult to deal with. I am weaker in offensive power, so I can't break his sword art. I know he has a principle supreme treasure, but I can't get it." Deer Bug Demon Ancestor shook his head.

"Sir, stop," Deer Bug Demon Ancestorsuddenly said in a low voice.

"Stop?" Jian Wushuang was stunned.

"What? Although I can't do anything to you, do you want to kill me with this sword skill?" Deer Bug Demon Ancestor looked at Jian Wushuang coldly.

Jian Wushuang smiled.

Indeed, his wave light sword skill was very powerful, but it was only used to trap the enemy.

As for killing Deer Bug Demon Ancestor with this sword skill, it was just a joke.

Deer Bug Demon Ancestor was a third-level Ruler, and he was famous for his domain and protective abilities. His protective abilities were much stronger than his offensive abilities. To kill him...even the five strongest experts in the ninth dark zone could not do it. Unless he mobilized the array's power, he definitely could not do it.

#### **Chapter 3872: Exhortation**

Jian Wushuang could not kill Deer Bug Demon Ancestor at all.

Even though his divine power was much more powerful than Deer Bug Demon Ancestor's, his sword skill, wave light, consumed a lot of divine power. Deer Bug Demon Ancestor was trapped in the sea of sword essence, as long as he attacked casually, he could resolve all the attacks around him, which consumed very little divine power.

In this way, Jian Wushuang did not have any advantage either.

Buzz! The sea of sword essence disappeared into thin air, and Jian Wushuang had already put away his Wu Qi Divine Sword.

"Sir, can you tell me your name?" Deer Bug Demon Ancestor put away his long shuttle and looked at Jian Wushuang calmly.

"My name is Blood Sword," Jian Wushuang said.

"Blood Sword, if I'm not mistaken, you're still just a Principles Master, right?" Deer Bug Demon Ancestor asked.

"Yes." Jian Wushuang did not deny it.

If this Deer Bug Demon Ancestor had seen him in the beginning, he might have suspected that he had used a special technique to conceal his divine power aura. However, as the two sides fought, with this Deer Bug Demon Ancestor's vision, naturally, he could see that Jian Wushuang had only fused three principles of heaven and earth. He was still far from being a Ruler.

Jian Wushuang did not intend to hide the fact that he was only a Principles Master.

"I didn't expect that there would be not only a large number of prisoners at the Ruler level, but also Principles Masters in the first level of Eternal Darkness Prison. However, you are indeed a Principles Master. Not only do you have an extremely high comprehension of the origin of the sword principle universe, but you have also comprehended a trace of the universe principle. Your swordsmanship is also so powerful, especially the swordsmanship you displayed at the end. Even I can't do anything about it." Deer Bug Demon Ancestor also praised Jian Wushuang's strength.

Although he was only a Principles Master, there was no doubt that Jian Wushuang was the most heaven-defying Principles Master that Deer Bug Demon Ancestor had ever seen.

"Thank you for the compliment. You are not weak either," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

He also recognized Deer Bug Demon Ancestor's strength. After all, what he had just witnessed was only Deer Bug Demon Ancestor's offensive ability and domain. Deer Bug Demon Ancestor's most terrifying skill was his protective means.

"Blood Sword, although your strength isn't weak, I still advise you to keep a low profile when you venture into the eternal prison in the future. If you can not take action, try not to. After all, you have a

nomological treasure, a treasure that even the ten supreme monarchs are tempted by. Once people find out about it, a large number of experts will target you."

"Your sword art is very powerful. I Can't break it, but that's only because I have a slight offensive ability. If you encounter a third-level Ruler who is very good at killing, your sword art might not be effective," Deer Bug Demon Ancestor said.

"Thank you," Jian Wushuang said, "however, my Blood Sword has been in the Eternal Dark Prison for hundreds of chaos cycles and has crossed three major domains. I'm still alive. I may not be the strongest in the Eternal Dark Prison, but there are very few people in the Eternal Dark Prison who can kill me."

The confidence in Jian Wushuang's words stunned Deer Bug Demon Ancestor and he nodded. "That's right. If you didn't have a strong life-saving ability, you wouldn't have been able to survive in the Eternal Dark Prison until now. The principles treasure wouldn't have been in your hands forever."

Deer Bug Demon Ancestor obviously did not doubt Jian Wushuang's words.

He did not expect that Jian Wushuang had only been in the Eternal Dark Prison for more than 10 days. As for what he said about crossing over 100 chaos cycles and three major domains, it was nonsense, it was just to confuse Deer Bug Demon Ancestor.

However, it was true that Jian Wushuang had absolute confidence in his life-saving ability.

After all, he was invincible in the Eternal Dark Prison with the token of an inner disciple of the Red Cloud Lineage.

"In that case, I won't say anymore. Goodbye." Deer Bug Demon Ancestor cupped his hands toward Jian Wushuang and left.

Jian Wushuang watched Deer Bug Demon Ancestor leave, and a smile gradually appeared on his face. "Deer Bug Demon Ancestor said that because he thought it would attract experts if I released my soul power to explore the Eternal Dark Prison. However, he didn't know that I came to the Eternal Dark Prison to gain experience. To me, the more experts in the Eternal Dark Prison, the better. I won't refuse anyone."

Jian Wushuang was eager to fight with the top experts of Eternal Dark Prison.

However, he also understood that he had to take things step by step.

After all, his current battle strength was at the peak of the second level. He could not defeat an ordinary master of the third level, so he could only rely on the wave light sword art to fight him.

Deer Bug Demon Ancestor's offensive ability was relatively average. After being trapped by his wave light sword art, he had no choice but to give up.

However, if it was a third-level Ruler with extremely powerful offensive power, the wave lightsaber technique might not have been so effective.

"Just now, Deer Bug Demon Ancestor used his strongest move, but he only managed to annihilate more than half of my wave lightsaber technique. However, he is still far from the limit that the wave lightsaber

technique can withstand. In other words, even a third-level Ruler who is slightly stronger than Deer Bug Demon Ancestor in offensive power might not be able to forcefully break my move."

"In the ninth dark zone, I'm afraid that only the five strongest masters can defeat my light-wave sword skill with one move. As for the top masters among the thousands of third-level masters, I'll have to try to see if they can defeat my light-wave sword skill with one move," Jian Wushuang murmured.

Jian Wushuang had gained a lot from the battle with Deer Bug Demon Ancestor.

He knew the gap between him and the third-level Ruler, and he also knew how much he could bear the wave light sword skill.

He continued to explore the surrounding areas.

He unscrupulously released his soul power, covering an area of 100,000 miles and searching for experts.

Such an unscrupulous search would make it easy for him to meet and fight with those experts.

Jian Wushuang did not refuse any of them. In the ninth dark area, he fought with prisoners and experts one by one to gain experience.

In the blink of an eye, it had been three months since Jian Wushuang arrived at the first level of Eternal Dark Prison.

During these three months, he had encountered hundreds of experts, including six Rulers of the third level.

Most of these experts chose to fight with him, and there were victories and defeats. As for the six third-level Rulers, Jian Wushuang was no match for them in a head-on fight. He could only rely on the wave-light sword art to fight them, it was difficult for his opponents to do anything to him.

## Chapter 3873: Thousand-edge Demon Monarch's Excitement

Demon Dragon Region, ninth dark region.

It was originally a nameless hill, but now it had been called Thousand-edge Mountain by the many prisoners in the ninth dark region.

The reason for this was that Thousand-edge Demon Monarch, one of the five strongest experts in the ninth dark region, lived there.

Unlike the prisoners who were always out fighting, Thousand-edge Demon Monarch stood at the top in the first level of the Eternal Dark Prison.

As long as he did not provoke the ten supreme lords, there was basically no danger. That was why he was able to find a place to live in for a long time.

The prisoners in the ninth dark zone knew that this was where he lived, so they naturally did not dare to go near it.

But today, a person came to Thousand-edge mountain.

"Thousand-edge."

A cold voice echoed throughout the entire mountain, and a figure immediately rushed out of Thousandedge mountain.

This person had a jade-like face and emitted a faint luster. His aura was very calm, but it was still awe-inspiring.

He was Thousand-edge Demon Monarch.

"Fiend Dragon, why are you free to come to my place today?" Thousand-edge Demon Monarch looked at Ruler Fiend Dragon with a smile on his face.

Although the prisoners of the Eternal Dark Prison fought madly, some of them had formed a bond with each other during the long period of fighting. Some of them were good friends.

Thousand-edge Demon Monarch had a few good friends, and this third-tier Ruler Fiend Dragon was one of them.

"You've been living quite leisurely." Ruler Fiend Dragon could not help but sigh when he saw how relaxed Thousand-edge Demon Monarch was.

"Haha, I've been locked up in the eternal prison for the rest of my life. How could I not be relaxed?" Thousand-edge Demon Monarch smiled. "Fiend Dragon, it's rare for you to come here. Why don't you come into my immortal's cave and give me a drink?"

"No thanks. I came here because I have something to tell you. I'll leave as soon as I'm done," Ruler Fiend Dragon said.

"Oh?" Thousand-edge was startled. "What is it?"

"Just three months ago, a new expert appeared in the ninth dark zone. Did you know about this?" Ruler Fiend Dragon asked.

"The first level of the eternal prison is so vast. Our Fiend Dragon region alone has a total of 108 dark zones. What's so strange about an expert coming from another dark zone?" Thousand-edge disagreed.

"But this person has already been in the ninth dark region for three months. During this period of time, he has fought against quite a few of the prisoners in the ninth dark region. All of them have come to the conclusion that he is merely a Principles Masters," Ruler Fiend Dragon said.

"A Principles Masters?"

Thousand-edge, who hadn't been surprised just a moment ago, immediately revealed a surprised look on his face. His expression grew solemn as well.

"Back then, the Red Cloud Lineage was incomparably powerful. The divine kingdom they established was vast, and they had countless experts under their command. We were all imprisoned by the Red Cloud Lineage within this eternal prison. Back then, the Red Cloud Lineage imprisoned many Rulers within this first dimension, but there were also some principle lords amongst them. Although 99% of these principle lords have already died, there might still be some who survived."

"However, the Eternal Dark Prison is incredibly savage. For a mere Principles Master to be able to survive for over a hundred chaos cycles, he must be quite talented, and his combat power shouldn't be too far off," Thousand-edge Demon Monarch said.

"Right. This Principles Master is absolutely heaven-defying. Not only does he have an extremely high level of comprehension toward the Sword Dao universe origin, he has even comprehended a hint of the principles of the universe. Even in the vast universe, such talent would definitely be at the very top. He is a supreme genius that is rarely seen even in the trillions of Astral Worlds. Unfortunately, the Red Cloud Lineage has long since been destroyed. Otherwise, given his talent, he would have long ago been released," Ruler Fiend Dragon said.

The reason why the Red Cloud faction had created Eternal Dark Prison was to select some management experts for the Red Cloud faction. It was a super genius who had comprehended a trace of universe principle at the level of a Principles Master, of course, the Red Cloud faction would not be willing to be imprisoned here forever.

"Fiend Dragon, you came here specially just to tell me this?" Thousand-edge Demon Monarch glanced at Ruler Fiend Dragon in confusion.

Although that Principles Master was indeed heaven-defying and dazzling, it had nothing to do with him, so it was not worth it for Ruler Fiend Dragon to come personally.

"Thousand-edge, you might not know this, but that Principles Master still has a principles true treasure in his possession," Ruler Fiend Dragon said suddenly.

"What did you say?" Thousand-edge Demon Monarch glared, no longer looking as relaxed as before.

"It's a principles true treasure. He's been in the ninth dark zone for three months, and he's talked to hundreds of prisoners. They can tell that the godly weapon he's using is a principles true treasure, and because he's already comprehended a trace of the universe principles, he can even unleash a certain amount of power from that principles true treasure. Also, the principles true treasure in his hand is a godly sword," said Fiend Dragon Ruler.

"A principle true treasure godly sword?" Thousand-edge Demon Monarch was completely excited.

He was good at Sword Dao.

The godly weapon he used was also a godly sword, but he was only using a supreme-grade supreme true treasure godly sword.

A principle true treasure godly sword was his dream.

"Fiend Dragon, do you know the size and shape of the godly sword used by that Principles Master?" Thousand-edge Demon Monarch asked.

"I've asked a Ruler who fought with him before. According to that Ruler, the blade of the godly sword used by this Principles Master named Blood Sword is very thin. It should be a godly sword that focuses on sharpness and is good at cutting and killing. Besides, the aura of that godly sword is extremely cold and dark. Just by looking at it with the naked eye, one's soul would be terrified," said Fiend Dragon.

"It's a principles true treasure godly sword!" Thousand-edge Demon Monarch was trembling. "It's cold and dark, and it's good at cutting and killing!"

It was perfect.

That godly sword was perfect for him.

It was similar to the godly sword he was using, but it was a principle true treasure!

In the first level of Eternal Dark Hell, a principle true treasure was definitely a legendary existence.

It was hard to say if even the ten recognized Supreme Rulers had a principles treasure in their hands.

Thousand-edge Demon Monarch, as one of the five strongest people in the ninth dark region, his combat power had barely reached the advanced level of the third level. Compared to the ten Rulers, he was not too far behind, if he could obtain a principles treasure that was extremely suitable for him to use his sword techniques, his combat power could easily reach the level of the ten Rulers.

At that time, he would be the eleventh Ruler of the first level of the eternal prison!

### **Chapter 3874: Enlightenment**

"Thousand-edge, you are skilled in swordsmanship. The principles true treasure godly sword in the hands of that Principles Master should be suitable for you." Ruler Fiend Dragon looked over.

"It's more than suitable. It's practically tailor-made for me." Thousand-edge Demon Master's eyes were filled with excitement. "Fiend Dragon, how did you know about that Principles Master?"

"There's no way to use the token to communicate in the Eternal Dark Prison. I just happened to pass by Ancient Soul King's place and heard about it from him," said Fiend Dragon.

The Eternal Dark Prison was a prison, so there was no way to use the token to communicate in it.

Because of this, the information in the Eternal Dark Prison was very limited. It had been three months since Jian Wushuang came to the ninth dark area, but Thousand-edge Demon Monarch only got the news now.

It was a special trip by Lord Fiend Dragon. Otherwise, Thousand-edge Demon Monarch might not have known about Jian Wushuang's existence for decades if he had stayed here.

"Ancient Soul King?" Thousand-edge Demon Monarch's expression changed.

"I heard from Ancient Soul King that he had just fought with the Principles Master. Although he was much stronger than the latter, the Principles Master knew how to use a unique entanglement sword skill. The sword skill was very strange, and Ancient Soul King could not break free from it. Even if he used his strongest attack, he could not break the sword skill in one breath, so he had to stop," said Lord Fiend Dragon.

"Ancient Soul King can't do anything to him?" Thousand-edge frowned.

Ancient Soul King was definitely one of the best of the thousands of third-level Rulers in the ninth dark zone. His offensive techniques were extremely formidable, and he was definitely one of the top twenty third-level Rulers, but even Ancient Soul King, who possessed such offensive power, was not able to break through the Principles Master's entangling sword-art?

"Although Ancient Soul King was unable to break through the sword-art, Ancient Soul King said that the binding sword-art of the Principles Master had reached its limit under his attacks. If his attacks were just a bit stronger, he would be able to break through the sword-art," Ruler Fiend Dragon said.

"Oh?" Thousand- edge's eyes instantly lit up. "Haha, Ancient Soul King is just a hair's breadth away from being able to defeat that sword-art. I am the most powerful of the Five Great Beings in the ninth dark zone. If I were to attack, that Principles Master's entanglement sword-art wouldn't be able to stop me at all. I could completely defeat his sword-art in an instant and then kill him."

"Yes, that's a possibility." Ruler Fiend Dragon nodded.

"However, this Principles Master has a principles true treasure, but he was able to survive for more than a hundred chaos cycles in this eternal prison. His life-saving techniques must be extraordinary. There should be more than just this entanglement sword-art, so to be on the safe side, I'll go look for Blood Rain," Thousand-edge Demon Monarch said.

"Blood Rain Demon Monarch?" A hint of fear and dread immediately flashed through Ruler Fiend Dragon's eyes.

In the ninth dark zone, the five strongest experts each had their own techniques. For example, Thousand-edge Demon Monarch was skilled in sword arts and was the best at attacking.

As for Blood Rain Demon Monarch, she was skilled in all sorts of strange techniques. What she was most skilled in was formations.

Once a formation was set up, even a third-level Ruler would find it difficult to escape from her formation. In the end, they would be annihilated by the power of the formation.

Thus, whenever the prisoners who roamed the ninth dark zone saw Blood Rain, they would immediately flee. They would not give Blood Rain a chance to set up the formation.

However, if Thousand-edge Demon Monarch were to invite Blood Rain to join forces with him, they would be able to sweep through everything in the ninth dark zone.

"Blood Rain once owed me a favor. This time, I'll use this favor to ask her to help. She won't refuse," Thousand-edge Demon Monarch said.

"Then I wish you success. Oh, right. That Principles Master has spent most of his time wandering around Ancient Soul King's area. If you manage to invite Blood Rain Demon Monarch, you can go to that area to look for him," Ruler Fiend Dragon said.

"Fiend Dragon, thank you for coming over to tell me this time. I'll remember this favor. When this matter is over, I'll definitely hold a banquet to thank you," Thousand-edge Demon Monarch said.

"Haha, a principles Supreme Treasure is the most suitable one for you to use. A banquet alone won't be enough to send me away," Ruler Fiend Dragon joked.

Thousand-edge Demon Monarch did not say anything more to master Fiend Dragon. Instead, he immediately went to ask Blood Rain Demon Monarch.

Jian Wushuang did not know that Thousand-edge Demon Monarch, one of the strongest experts in the ninth dark zone, had set his eyes on him. Even if he knew, he would not care.

He was still wandering alone in the ninth dark zone, fighting fiercely with the experts he encountered.

Now, Jian Wushuang had met the 160th expert since he entered the Eternal Dark Prison.

It was a tall, burly man wearing red armor and carrying a large saber on his back.

This burly man was called Ancient Chaos Star Master. Before he was imprisoned in the Eternal Dark Prison, he should have been a Star Master of a third-level Astral World, and his strength was at the peak of the second-level.

Jian Wushuang fought with Ancient Chaos Star Master.

Ancient Chaos Star Master stepped forward one after another. Each step was heavy and powerful, as if he was going to shatter the void.

And every time he stepped forward, the broad and thick saber in his hand was going to cut down once.

#### Boom!

The saber light was vast and boundless, as if it could split the heaven and earth.

One saber followed another, cutting through the layers of obstacles in front of him.

Ancient Chaos Star Master's saber technique contained five different kinds of principles, which were all fused together. Ancient Chaos Star Master had the highest attainments in the use of the principles of the heaven and earth, which was the principles of the earth.

"What a terrifying saber technique."

Jian Wushuang held the Wu Qi Divine Sword in his hand and also used his swordsmanship to fight against Ancient Chaos Star Master's saber technique.

However, in terms of strength and power, he was weaker than Ancient Chaos Star Master's saber technique.

Jian Wushuang could barely resist Ancient Chaos Star Master's saber technique, but at the same time, he suddenly gained a lot of understanding.

"Close, yearning, endless life!"

"Although Ancient Chaos Star Master has comprehended and integrated five principles at the same time, it's obvious that these five principles are based on the earth principles."

"His earth principles are like a sphere, perfectly encompassing the other four principles, so that they are indistinguishable from each other!"

"This is the tolerance of the earth, cordiality..."

Jian Wushuang suddenly had many emotions.

At the same time, in his mind, the process of merging the four principles he had comprehended and comprehended gradually became clear.

It must be known that he had completely comprehended the four principles very early on, and he had fused three of them. The only thing missing was the perfect integration of the principles of the Earth with the other three principles.

He had stayed in the Red Cloud World for more than ten thousand years, and there were many opportunities in the Red Cloud World. One of them was the...Statue of Wu Shen!

### **Chapter 3875: Fusion of the Earth!**

Wu Shen, a special life form favored by the universe, was born to fuse nine principles and become an ultimate Ruler.

Although the statue of Wu Shen in the Red Cloud World was only a scale of Wu Shen, it still contained the essence of the fusion of nine different principles. Jian Wushuang had spent a long time comprehending the statue of Wu Shen, after comprehending the Earth principles, he also had some understanding of the fusion of the Earth principles and the other three principles, but he had not been able to truly fuse them.

But now, when he fought with Ancient Chaos Star Master, Jian Wushuang felt a lot of things from his saber techniques. This made him more and more clear about the path of the fusion of the four principles. Jian Wushuang even felt that...he was about to completely integrate the four principles.

But suddenly —

Ancient Chaos Star Master, who was attacking Jian Wushuang with his saber, stopped what he was doing.

He stopped in midair.

"Huh?" Jian Wushuang was stunned.

He felt that he was about to break through and integrate the four principles. But at the critical moment, Ancient Chaos Star Master stopped.

"What are you doing, Ancient Chaos Star Master?" Jian Wushuang frowned and looked over.

"Blood Sword Master, you are not weak. With the principle true treasure Divine Sword, you can completely block my saber techniques. I can't kill you at all. If we continue to fight, it will be a waste of time and might attract other experts nearby. In that case, why do we have to fight again?" Ancient Chaos Star Master said directly.

Jian Wushuang had a strange look on his face.

Of course, he knew what Ancient Chaos Star Master meant. Since they could not do anything to each other, there was no need to waste time fighting.

But he was different. He had gained a lot from the fierce battle with Ancient Chaos Star Master just now. He was even sure that as long as Ancient Chaos Star Master fought with him for a while, he would be able to fuse the four principles, but Ancient Chaos Star Master stopped.

Jian Wushuang had no choice. He could not tell Ancient Chaos Star Master that he was seeking a breakthrough with the help of his opponent's saber technique, right?

If that was the case, Ancient Chaos Star Master would most likely leave without saying a word.

"Blood Sword Master, goodbye."

Ancient Chaos Star Master did not stay any longer and left.

Jian Wushuang was helpless, but he did not force him. Moreover, after the fight just now, he had a clear understanding of the process of fusing the four principles.

Now, he felt that if he found a place to meditate, he might be able to perfectly merge the four principles.

"Although the Eternal Dark Prison is full of killing, only the strong and fearless top experts can find a place to live and meditate. As for most of the prisoners, they don't dare to stay in one place for too long. Instead, they often wander around the dark areas. However, I already have a clear route to merge the four principles. It doesn't take long to merge the four principles, so they won't be disturbed midway," Jian Wushuang muttered.

He was not afraid of being targeted, nor was he afraid of being killed. What he was afraid of was that he would be interrupted at the most critical moment of the integration of the principles, and then all his efforts would be wasted.

However, the probability of that was not high.

Immediately, Jian Wushuang found a relatively remote mountain nearby and opened a temporary cave mansion in the middle of the mountain. Then he began to cultivate in the cave mansion.

In the cave mansion, Jian Wushuang sat with his legs crossed. The power of four different principles slowly rose from his body.

Unfortunately, the Eternal Dark Prison was too harsh. The power of principles contained in the surrounding void was very thin. The power of principles that rose from Jian Wushuang did not resonate with the surrounding heaven and earth.

"Four principles..."

Jian Wushuang's eyes flashed. "Let's begin!"

Jian Wushuang began to fuse the principles according to the path he had in mind.

Time passed, and a year passed in the blink of an eye.

During this year, Jian Wushuang gradually fused the principles of the Earth with the other three principles according to the path he had in mind.

The process was smooth, and the fusion of the four principles was finally coming to an end.

"It's done!"

Jian Wushuang suddenly opened his eyes with a hint of excitement in them.

On the surface of his body, the four principles of Temporal, reincarnation, destruction, and earth had perfectly fused together, complementing each other.

The power of heaven and earth that Jian Wushuang had mastered increased again.

But soon, Jian Wushuang's face turned gloomy again.

"No!

"I don't feel any signs of a breakthrough?"

Jian Wushuang could not help but clench his hands and frown deeply.

In the Divine Beginning Realm, or even in the entire vast universe, an ordinary Principles Master who had fused four principles could naturally break through to become a Ruler.

This was common sense. Many Rulers that Jian Wushuang was familiar with, for example, had directly broken through to become a Ruler after fusing four principles.

But now, he had also fused four principles. In other aspects...his comprehension of the sword principle origin had long surpassed that of most third-level Rulers. He had even grasped a trace of the universe principle, in terms of absolute arts of sword techniques, he was far more tyrannical than ordinary Rulers.

Logically speaking, he had completely fulfilled all the requirements of breaking through to become a Ruler.

However, he did not feel any signs of breaking through to become a Ruler.

At first, he thought it was because he was in the Eternal Dark Prison, where the cultivation environment was extremely harsh, and there was no way for him to become a Ruler.

But he immediately shook his head and denied it.

"The harsh cultivation environment will only make me unable to make a breakthrough to a certain extent. It's not that I don't feel like I have made a breakthrough at all. It's obvious that I can't make a breakthrough at all. To be exact, I don't meet the requirements to become a Ruler." Jian Wushuang clenched his teeth.

He was unable to break through.

Even though he had already fused with the four principles and met the requirements to become a Ruler, he was still unable to break through.

He was already mentally prepared for this.

After all, he was not an ordinary cultivator. He was a special life form, and a perfect-grade special life form.

In the vast universe, although special life forms were blessed by nature, they were also restricted by the universe.

The universe was fair.

Compared to ordinary cultivators, special life forms had many innate advantages, but this also created special life forms. It was much more difficult to break through bottlenecks than ordinary cultivators.

For example, Shen Wu was blessed by the heavens. He was born with the ability to fuse the nine principles and become the ultimate Ruler, but it was extremely difficult for Shen Wu to reach the peak.

For example, although the undying netherspirit was not a special life form, it was still the most terrifying pinnacle race in the universe. The undying netherspirit was extremely heaven-defying, but it was also extremely restricted by the universe.

### **Chapter 3876: Swordsmanship Improvement**

The more powerful a race or life was, the greater the universe's restrictions would be.

Jian Wushuang was a special life form at the perfect level. The universe's restrictions were incomparable to those of few living beings in the vast universe.

This was the case when he broke through from the Immortal Saint to the Principles Master level.

An ordinary Immortal Saint could break through to the Principles Masters as long as he comprehended one principle. However, he did not break through until he comprehended two principles at the same time and fused them together!

Now, he had comprehended and fused four principles and met the minimum requirement for an ordinary cultivator to break through to the Principles Masters. However, he was still far from breaking through.

"When I broke through from the Immortal Saint to the Principles Master, I guessed that it would be much more difficult for me to break through from the Principles Master to the Ruler. However, I couldn't be sure. I also thought that I was lucky, but now it seems..." Jian Wushuang sighed secretly.

He had been prepared for the Immortal Saint to break through to the Principles Master.

After all, his master Xuan Yi had led the way. Xuan Yi had fused two principles to become a Principles Master, so it was the same for him.

However, no one had led him from a Principles Master to a Ruler.

After all, his master Xuan Yi had only been a Principles Master when he was at his peak. He had not been able to break through to the Ruler level. Moreover, Xuan Yi had not fused four principles at that time.

This made Jian Wushuang feel a little lucky. Maybe he could also break through to the level of a Ruler after fusing four principles.

It was a good idea, but the reality was cruel.

"If I can break through to the level of a Ruler, I can immediately refine the Divine Beginning Realm again. I can guarantee that the Divine Beginning Realm will be safe, but unfortunately..." Jian Wushuang could only shake his head secretly. "But on the bright side, after fusing the four principles, my strength has also improved a lot. It can be considered a great harvest."

After fusing the four principles, Jian Wushuang received more than just the power of his will.

Just the divine power of fusing the four principles was enough to increase the power of Jian Wushuang's swordsmanship by a large margin. He also had a higher level of application of the principles, which also increased his strength to a certain extent.

In addition, there was swordsmanship.

"My comprehension of the universe origin of sword principle is very high, but I have merged too few principles, so my swordsmanship is more or less affected. Now that the four principles have been merged, the swordsmanship I created should be able to be improved to a certain extent. Of course, the most important move is the earth guardian," Jian Wushuang muttered.

The earth protection sword technique was to condense the Earth Sword Realm. When this Earth Sword Realm was used, it mainly relied on two aspects.

The first was his comprehension of the universe origin of Sword Dao, and the second was the principles of the Earth.

Previously, although he had comprehended the principles of the Earth, he did not fuse it with the other three principles, which resulted in him only being able to add the principle of the earth into this sword domain.

But now, he could use the earth principle as the main principle and perfectly integrate the other three principles into it, making the Earth Sword Realm more powerful.

"Let's begin."

Jian Wushuang took a deep breath and calmed down the restlessness in his heart. Then he continued to enhance the power of his swordsmanship in the cave mansion.

The three most powerful swordsmanship he created, Hazy, wave light, and Earth Guard, would definitely have the greatest impact after he fused the four principles, however, the power of the other two sword skills could also be greatly improved.

Next, Jian Wushuang stayed in the cave mansion and continued to spend time improving his sword skills.

The process of improving his sword skills was more complicated and took a longer time than the merging of the four principles.

In the blink of an eye, another three years had passed.

The ninth dark zone was thousands of miles away from the cave mansion where Jian Wushuang was hiding.

#### Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two figures suddenly condensed in the void. They were Thousand-edge Demon Monarch, who was attracted by the principle-treasure Divine Sword in Jian Wushuang's hand, and Blood Rain Demon Monarch, whom he had invited.

Blood Rain Demon Monarch was the only woman among the five strongest experts in the ninth dark zone. She was beautiful, graceful, and charming.

At this moment, a burly man stood in front of them. If Jian Wushuang were here, he would have recognized him immediately. This burly man was Ancient Chaos Star Master, who had fought with him and was influenced by his saber skills, he had integrated four principles.

"Ancient Chaos Star Master gives his greetings, Thousand-edge Demon Monarch and Blood Rain Demon Monarch." Ancient Chaos Star Master was shocked.

He was merely a peak-stage second-level Ruler. Although his life-saving abilities were quite good, he could only deal with ordinary third-level Rulers. As for Thousand-edge Demon Monarch and Blood Rain Demon Monarch, any one of these two...would be enough to easily kill him. He was naturally shocked.

"Ancient Chaos Star Master, let me ask you. Have you seen that newly risen Blood Sword Master?" Thousand-edge Demon Monarch looked down.

"Blood Sword Master?" Ancient Chaos Star Master's expression changed. He sensed the anxiety in Thousand-edge Demon Monarch's eyes and guessed why he was so anxious.

"Thousand-edge Demon Monarch, I did meet Blood Sword Master four years ago. We had a fierce battle, but he was not weak. I couldn't do anything to him, so I left. I haven't seen him for the next four years, and I don't think I've heard that Blood Sword Master is still active in this area," Ancient Chaos Star Master said truthfully.

"Did you see him again four years ago?" Thousand-edge Demon Monarch's face darkened.

After he learned of Jian Wushuang's existence, he immediately invited demon master Blood Rain to come here. When he arrived, Jian Wushuang happened to be hiding in the cave mansion.

For the past four years, Jian Wushuang had been hiding in the cave mansion and had not come out.

Thousand-edge Demon Monarch had come to this area to look for many prisoners who had been wandering around. Most of them did not know about Jian Wushuang, and even if they did, they had heard or met him four years ago.

In other words, Jian Wushuang had not appeared in this area in the past four years.

"Has Blood Sword Master left?" Thousand-blade demon master asked in a low voice.

"It's possible." Blood Rain Demon Monarch nodded slightly, he said softly, "Blood Sword Master is only a Principles Master and has a principle true treasure, but he was able to survive in the Eternal Dark Prison for so long. He is definitely not an idiot. He knows that there has been a disturbance in the ninth dark region, so it's normal for him to leave immediately and go to another dark region."

"No, I don't believe that he left just like that. Keep looking. No matter what price I have to pay, I must find him." Thousand-edge Demon Monarch's face was twisted, his eyes were filled with unprecedented fervor and madness.

### **Chapter 3877: Face-To-Face Combat**

In the cave mansion, Jian Wushuang had spent three years to improve his swordsmanship after fusing the four principles. Now, he had finally stopped.

"After three years of studying and improving my swordsmanship, the three strongest swordsmanship I've created, Hazy and Wave Light, have been greatly improved," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

Hazy swordsmanship was improved in power.

Wave Light, on the other hand, improved in power and conception, as well as its tenacity.

However, in the past three years, his swordsmanship had improved the most. It was still the Earth Guard.

"The four principles have been combined, with the Earth principles as the main principle. It's perfectly integrated into my swordsmanship. When I use Earth guard, I can condense 51 levels of the Earth Sword Realm." Jian Wushuang's eyes were shining.

When he fought with Demon Monarch Ancient Night outside the Ancient Night Demon Palace, the latter had spent a lot of money to use his strongest trump card, a super secret skill from his master, and his battle strength had burst out in a short time, he had almost reached the Advanced Ruler level of the third level.

But at that time, Jian Wushuang could only condense 43 levels of the Earth Sword Realm, and he still managed to block that trump card.

Now, Jian Wushuang could condense a total of 51 levels of the Earth Sword Realm. Because of the fusion of the four principles, the quality of the 51 levels of the Earth Sword Realm was much better than the previous 43 levels. There was no doubt, now, his body protection ability was definitely much better than before.

This also gave him more capital to explore the Eternal Dark Prison.

"I've stayed in this cave mansion for four years. I should go out and explore it."

Jian Wushuang smiled and walked out of the cave mansion immediately.

After leaving the cave mansion, Jian Wushuang immediately released his soul power to check the surrounding environment. Then, he began to explore the ninth dark area.

Half a day later, Jian Wushuang met a prisoner.

However, Jian Wushuang recognized him at a glance. He was just a master at the peak of the second level, and his battle strength was probably even weaker than that of Demon Monarch Ancient Night.

Jian Wushuang shook his head and did not choose to fight with him, instead, he continued to look for stronger opponents.

Four years ago, he would have been more willing to fight with these masters at the peak of the second level if he had not integrated the four principles.

However, with the integration of the four principles, his overall strength had greatly increased. It was difficult for the masters at the peak of the second level to arouse his interest.

Now, he had to fight with those masters who were at least at the third level.

Four days later, a master at the third level finally appeared in Jian Wushuang's soul perception.

Whoosh!

Jian Wushuang did not say anything and directly rushed toward him.

"Emperor Lingguang." Jian Wushuang calmly looked at the Ruler in front of him.

"You are the Blood Sword Master?" Emperor Lingguang, who was dressed in a golden robe, looked at Jian Wushuang with a hint of surprise in his eyes.

Although he could not communicate with the token in the Eternal Dark Prison, which caused the message to be blocked, Jian Wushuang had been wandering in this area. Naturally, some of the Rulers and prisoners in this area knew of his existence.

"I heard that Emperor Lingguang's spear skill is superb, and the most powerful secret skill, the divine light of fog, is your ability to dominate the ninth dark area. With this move, you can rank among the top 50 third-level overlords in the ninth dark area. Now that I've seen you today, I'd like to experience it," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

"As you wish."

Emperor Lingguang did not waste any time and directly said it.

A pitch-black spear appeared in Emperor Lingguang's hand. The pitch-black spear was suffused with a layer of dark green light, exuding an extremely powerful aura. As the divine power in Emperor Lingguang's hand churned, the pitch-black spear shot straight out like a dragon.

Whew! Whew! Whew! Whew!

The void has been torn apart mercilessly.

In just a split second, Emperor Lingguang stabbed 19 times at the same time, each faster and fiercer than the last.

Jian Wushuang also took a step forward. With the Wu Qi Divine Sword in hand, the vast universe origin of sword principle spread out.

Jian Wushuang did not use the sword technique of wave and light to tangle with Emperor Lingguang immediately. Instead, he chose to fight head-on. Under his swing, the Wu Qi Divine Sword also slashed

out a series of extremely powerful sword shadows, these sword shadows were fused with four principles and contained a trace of the universe's principles.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

The sound of metal clashing resounded through the void. In that instant, Jian Wushuang and Emperor Lingguang had clashed 19 times.

Jian Wushuang was at a disadvantage in each of the 19 collisions. After the 19 collisions, he was forced to retreat in a sorry state.

Emperor Lingguang frowned when he saw this.

"It is said that the Blood Sword Master's swordsmanship is so powerful that even a third-level master would not be able to break free from it or defeat it with force. However, the Blood Sword Master's battle strength is still far from that of the third-level master. But now..." Emperor Lingguang gave Jian Wushuang a deep look.

He had used all his strength in the previous 19 strikes. Although he had completely suppressed Jian Wushuang, that was all.

He could see that the power of Jian Wushuang's swordsmanship had reached the threshold of a third-level Ruler.

"If I can't defeat him with 19 strikes, I'm afraid that he can block it head-on even if I use the seven moves of Ling Ying. It seems that I can only use the divine light of fog." Emperor Lingguang's eyes narrowed.

He had roamed the eternal prison for so many years and had created many unique moves. The lingguang 19 strikes was one of them.

As for the lingying seven strikes, it was slightly stronger than the 19 Lingguang Qi spears, but it was not much stronger.

And his strongest move was the extreme fog divine light.

"Kill!"

Emperor Lingguang let out a deep bellow as his body suddenly emitted beams of light.

The light was abnormally dazzling, like a huge sun.

In the midst of the boundless light, the black spear in Emperor Lingguang's hand stabbed out explosively.

In an instant, the world fell silent, and a burst of destructive power suddenly condensed and exploded.

"This is the divine light of the extreme fog?" Jian Wushuang's eyes lit up, but his face was quite solemn. "With this move, Emperor Lingguang is qualified to be ranked in the top 50 of the ninth dark zone. I'd like to see how much more powerful my strongest power is compared to the divine light of the extreme fog."

Jian Wushuang's power burst to the maximum, and the Wu Qi Divine Sword in his hand let out a whine.

Then a hazy sword shadow flew out directly.

### Chapter 3878: Finally, There Was News!

The most powerful sword skill Jian Wushuang had created, the obscure sword skill.

This move had been greatly improved after Jian Wushuang had fused four principles.

Now, when Jian Wushuang displayed this move, the light shining in the hazy fog was equally dazzling, and its power was not much weaker than the full-strength attack of an ordinary third-level Ruler. In the blink of an eye, the obscure sword skill collided with the divine light of fog.

Bang!

As If two stars were colliding, both of them exploded with dazzling light.

However, it was obvious that Jian Wushuang's obscure sword skill was much weaker in power. After fighting with the divine light of fog for a moment, the fog was dispersed, and an extremely strong power directly covered Jian Wushuang, Jian Wushuang's body trembled and he was forced back.

After he regained his balance in the void, Jian Wushuang felt the impact in his body. After a long while, he looked up again and said, "You are indeed Emperor Lingguang. Your most powerful move, divine light of fog, is indeed powerful."

Jian Wushuang was indeed impressed.

Although he had encountered a stronger Ancient Soul King when he was adventuring, he did not intend to face Ancient Soul King head-on because he had used the sword technique of wave light to fight with him, therefore, he could not really feel the strength of Ancient Soul King's attack at a close distance.

However, he chose to fight against Emperor Lingguang head-on this time. In the end, he was crushed by his opponent.

Emperor Lingguang's divine light of fog was obviously much more powerful than his obscure sword skill.

"A Principles Master was not injured when he fought with my divine light of fog. You are very powerful." Emperor Lingguang looked at Jian Wushuang.

"I heard from others that your strength was only at the peak of the second-level Ruler level, and that your entanglement swordsmanship was special. You were able to tangle with an ordinary third-level master, but it doesn't seem to be the case now. Even if you don't use your entanglement swordsmanship, your battle strength has barely reached the third-level."

"Haha, I just happened to gain some insights recently," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

"In the Eternal Dark Prison where we can't see the sun, we can't improve our strength even after dozens of chaos cycles, but you have gained some insights and improved your strength. That's even more

amazing. Unfortunately, you're imprisoned in the Eternal Dark Prison, so your talent is wasted." Emperor Lingguang sighed lightly, "I'll say no more. Blood Sword Master, farewell!"

Emperor Lingguang turned around and left. Jian Wushuang did not stop him.

"At least I have a new understanding of my current combat strength after fighting with Emperor Lingguang. My current combat strength should have barely reached the threshold of the third-level. If I encounter weaker third-level masters, I should be able to fight them even without using sword skill wave light." Jian Wushuang smiled.

Four years ago, when he encountered a third-level master, he had no chance to fight him head-on. He could only use his sword skill wave light to tangle with him.

But now, he could at least fight against an ordinary third-level master. Apparently, after fusing the four principles, his strength had improved greatly.

"Continue to explore."

Jian Wushuang immediately continued to explore the surrounding areas.

Five days later.

Emperor Lingguang, who was wearing a golden robe and looked elegant, was slowly moving in the void.

Suddenly, two figures appeared at the end of his line of sight and rushed toward him at a terrifying speed.

"Oh no!" Emperor Lingguang's expression changed greatly. He did not hesitate to use his fastest speed to escape to the side.

"Emperor Lingguang, stop. The two of us will not make things difficult for you." A cold voice suddenly sounded.

After Emperor Lingguang realized that the two figures behind him had stopped, he chose to stop as well. However, he still maintained a distance from the other party. Once he realized that something was amiss, he could still escape immediately.

"Thousand-edge Demon Monarch and Blood Rain Demon Monarch, it's the two of you?" Emperor Lingguang was alarmed.

He could not fight either Thousand-edge Demon Monarch or Blood Rain Demon Monarch. Any one of them could kill him if they attacked.

Thankfully, the two in front of him did not seem to have any intention of attacking him.

"My lords, is there anything I, Lingguang, can help you with?" Emperor Lingguang lowered his stance and his expression was filled with reverence.

"Emperor Lingguang, let me ask you this. When you were adventuring in this area, did you encounter that Blood Sword Master?" Thousand-edge Demon Monarch asked in a low voice.

"Blood Sword Master?" Emperor Lingguang's expression changed. He immediately understood that Thousand-edge Demon Monarch was here to look for Blood Sword Master.

It was very likely that Thousand-edge Demon Monarch had taken a fancy to the principle true treasure godly sword in Blood Sword Master's hand.

"Thousand-edge Demon Monarch, I have indeed met the Blood Sword Master you mentioned, and I fought him just five days ago," said Emperor Lingguang.

"Five days ago?" Thousand-edge Demon Monarch was stunned, but then he was overjoyed. "Emperor Lingguang, is what you said true?"

"Lingguang doesn't dare to deceive you, Thousand-edge Demon Monarch."

Emperor Lingguang said with a smile, "Five days ago, I did exchange blows with him. And when I exchanged blows with him, I discovered that his strength had increased by quite a lot. Previously, he could only rely on his entanglement sword techniques to contend with ordinary third-level Rulers. But when he exchanged blows with me, he did not use his entanglement sword techniques. Instead, he clashed head-on with me. In the end, I only managed to suppress him. Even when he took my ultimate move, the extreme fog divine light, in the end, I was unable to truly injure him despite crushing him."

Thousand-edge Demon Monarch's eyes lit up completely.

"Emperor Lingguang, where did you fight him five days ago?" Asked Thousand-edge Demon Monarch.

"Just behind me, about 30 million kilometers away," said Emperor Lingguang.

"Only 30 million kilometers?" Thousand-edge Demon Monarch narrowed his eyes. "Emperor Lingguang, thank you very much. You can leave now."

Emperor Lingguang was relieved as he immediately flew to the void on the side.

After Emperor Lingguang left.

"There's finally news of Blood Sword Master." Thousand-edge Demon Monarch's eyes were filled with pleasant surprise. "He has disappeared for four years in a row. I thought Blood Sword Master had really left the ninth dark zone. But now, it seems that he hasn't left. He has gained some insights and has been cultivating in seclusion for four years. Now that his strength has increased a little, he has come out to explore again."

"He is only 30 million kilometers away and only has five days. He should still be exploring the area. If we rush there now, we should be able to find him," said Blood Rain Demon Monarch.

"Yes." Thousand-edge Demon Monarch nodded. "Since we have determined his approximate location, there is no need to hide. We should release our soul energy and find him as soon as possible!"

# **Chapter 3879: Thousand-edge Demon Monarch Arrived**

Although Thousand-edge Demon Monarch and Demon Master Blood Rain had been searching for Jian Wushuang in this area, they did not use their soul power to sweep the area.

After all, they were worried that they would alert the enemy and let Jian Wushuang escape.

Therefore, they had been asking and investigating step by step for the past few years. Until now, they did not use their soul power until they knew Jian Wushuang's approximate location.

The Eternal Dark Prison also had a lot of restrictions on the soul power of cultivators. For example, in the Eternal Dark Prison, Jian Wushuang's soul power could only cover an area of 100,000 miles. However, this was because Jian Wushuang was only a Principles Master, he was not a Ruler yet, so his soul power was not as strong as before.

As for Thousand-edge Demon Monarch and Blood Rain Demon Monarch, who were the strongest in the ninth dark zone, they were both third-level Rulers. Their soul power could spread out and cover an area of 1,000,000 kilometers.

The two of them spread out their soul power with all their strength. They kept a distance from each other and kept looking in the direction that Emperor Lingguang had pointed out.

"There are no Principles Masters in this region of a million kilometers."

"I don't have any here either."

"No..."

The two of them were extremely fast. It did not take long for them to search more than half of the region that Emperor Lingguang had pointed out.

Finally, an aura at the Principles Master level appeared within Thousand-edge Demon Monarch's soul perception.

"Found it." Thousand-edge Demon Monarch's eyes lit up as he immediately summoned Blood Rain over.

"Blood Rain, leave the killing of Blood Sword Master to me. Your job is to make sure that he can't escape," Thousand-edge Demon Monarch said.

"Don't worry, leave it to me." Blood Rain Demon Monarch smiled faintly. "You go alone first. Don't attack him in a hurry. Don't scare him away immediately. Give me some time to set up the formation."

"I know, but hurry up."

After saying that, Thousand-edge Demon Monarch dashed toward Jian Wushuang.

"Huh? Blood Sword Master should have sensed my soul power, but he didn't leave immediately. Instead, he stood there as if he was waiting for me to come. Haha, it seems that the heavens are helping me." Thousand-edge Demon Monarch was very happy.

He did not rush toward Jian Wushuang as quickly as he could. Instead, he slowly approached Jian Wushuang.

In the vast void, Jian Wushuang stood there with an extremely calm expression.

He did sense Thousand-edge Demon Monarch's soul power, and he became alert at once.

After all, he knew that among the many prisoners in the Eternal Dark Prison, apart from himself, those who dared to release their soul power so recklessly were usually experts who were absolutely confident in their own strength.

For example, the third-level masters Jian Wushuang had met in the Eternal Dark Prison, even the strongest Ancient Soul King, did not dare to release their soul power without restraint.

"Who is the owner of this soul power?"

Jian Wushuang was a little curious, but he was not afraid at all.

As the other party gradually approached, a figure soon appeared in Jian Wushuang's soul perception range.

"No wonder he dared to use his soul power so openly. It's him." Jian Wushuang smiled.

He had received detailed information about the prisoners from Demon Monarch Ancient Night, especially from the ninth dark zone.

As one of the five most powerful experts in the ninth dark zone, he naturally recognized Thousand-edge Demon Monarch at a glance.

"According to the information given by Demon Monarch Ancient Night, Thousand-edge Demon Monarch is good at sword principle and his swordsmanship is very strong. From the looks of it, Thousand-edge Demon Monarch is obviously here to find me. If I'm not mistaken, he is here for my Wu Qi Divine Sword." Jian Wushuang smiled faintly.

He did not hide the fact that he had the Wu Qi Divine Sword, a principle treasure. Although it was very difficult to transmit information in the eternal prison, it was normal for Thousand-edge Demon Monarch to receive information in the ninth dark zone.

Knowing that Thousand-edge Demon Monarch was coming, Jian Wushuang did not have any intention of running away. Instead, he stood there and waited quietly.

In the blink of an eye, Thousand-edge Demon Monarch had appeared in front of Jian Wushuang.

"Haha, You must be Blood Sword Master, right?"

A hearty laughter rang out. After arriving, Thousand-edge Demon Monarch did not intend to attack immediately. Instead, he greeted Jian Wushuang warmly.

"Thousand-edge Demon Monarch, I've heard a lot about you," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

"I've long heard that a Super Genius has appeared in the ninth dark zone. He has comprehended a trace of universe principle at the level of Principles Master, and his swordsmanship is extremely high. Even a third-level Ruler can't do anything to him. I've finally met him today," Thousand-edge Demon Monarch said with a smile, he was very enthusiastic.

"Thousand-edge Demon Monarch, May I know why you're here?" Jian Wushuang did not have the time to listen to Thousand-edge Demon Monarch's bragging. Instead, he directly asked him why he was here.

"To tell you the truth, I'm here mainly for the principle true treasure sword in your hands," Thousandedge Demon Monarch said seriously.

"As expected, you're here for the principle true treasure sword." Jian Wushuang chuckled.

"Blood Sword Master, you know how dangerous Eternal Dark Prison is. Although you have some strength, you're just a Principles Master with a principle Supreme Treasure. If an expert with ulterior motives finds out about this, he or she will definitely come to kill you at all costs. It can be said that the array supreme treasure, the Divine Sword, in your hands, is a treasure that will attract countless experts." Thousand-edge Demon Monarch looked at Jian Wushuang.

"I see." Jian Wushuang was noncommittal.

"But it would be different if I had the nomological treasure sword. My current strength is already at the top of the first level of Eternal Dark Prison, only slightly weaker than the ten kings. But if I have the sword, I can rival the ten kings. By then, I can become the eleventh king, and no one would dare to snatch it from me," Thousand-edge Demon Monarch added.

"Yes, it's possible." Jian Wushuang nodded again.

"In that case, Blood Sword Master, why don't you give me the Nomological Treasure Divine Sword?

"Of course, I won't mistreat you. I have countless treasures in my hands. You can choose any treasures that are useful to me.

"I can also guarantee that when I become the new emperor, I will occupy a large territory for you and make you the lord of that territory. With my protection, no one will be able to threaten you in the Eternal Dark Prison.

"Blood Sword Master, what do you think?" Thousand-edge Demon Monarch stared at Jian Wushuang.

### Chapter 3880: It Was Impossible to Escape

"Let me choose the treasures in my hands!"

"Even when you become the new king, you will occupy a territory for me and make me a lord?"

Jian Wushuang revealed a playful smile. He glanced at Thousand-edge Demon Monarch, but he said with a smile, "Thousand-edge Demon Monarch, you know that I can't give you the principle-based Supreme Treasure, Divine Sword, but you still try your best to persuade me. Let me guess, what are you planning?"

Thousand-edge Demon Monarch's expression changed.

Suddenly, an extremely weak fluctuation appeared in the surrounding void.

Although the fluctuation was extremely weak, Jian Wushuang immediately sensed it.

"A formation?" Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows and said, "No wonder Thousand-edge Demon Monarch wasted your breath on me. It turns out that you've already found someone to set up a formation in the dark. The formation should have taken shape by now."

"Hehe. Blood Sword Master didn't show any fear even though he knew that the formation had taken shape. His calmness is admirable." A faint, delicate laughter came from the void, a beautiful, yet somewhat demonic figure slowly appeared in the void.

Jian Wushuang's pupils shrank when he saw who it was. "Demon Master Blood Rain?"

Among the five supreme experts of the ninth dark zone, Thousand-edge Demon Monarch's offensive and killing abilities were extremely strong. She should be the strongest in her offensive and killing methods.

As for Blood Rain Demon Monarch, she was good at formations. Her formations were extremely difficult to deal with, and even Thousand-edge Demon Monarch would be in trouble if he accidentally fell into disfavor.

Both of them had their own methods, but now they appeared in front of him at the same time.

"Blood Rain Demon Monarch, are you also interested in the principle Supreme Treasure in my hand?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Who doesn't want a nomological treasure? However, this is the Eternal Dark Prison, after all, and the resources are limited. The formation treasure in your hand doesn't match the magic weapon I'm using. I'm not very interested in your nomological treasure, but I owe Thousand-edge Demon Monarch a favor. This time, Thousand-edge Demon Monarch asked me to help him seize your nomological treasure. I can't refuse," Blood Rain Demon Monarch said with a smile.

"Thousand-edge, the formation has been set up. With the formation, unless his attack power is comparable to the ten kings, he won't be able to leave for a short time even if his attack power is comparable to yours."

"Very good." Thousand-edge Demon Monarch was overjoyed. He looked at Jian Wushuang again. The warm expression on his face had long disappeared and was replaced by a cold and sharp look.

"Humph, I was worried that this kid might escape from me, so I spent so much time talking to him so that you could set up a formation around him. Now that the formation has been set up, this kid won't be able to escape even if he has wings. I don't want to waste my time talking to him anymore. I'll just kill him and the principle Supreme Treasure Divine Sword will be mine."

Thousand-edge Demon Monarch's voice was cold and filled with endless killing intent. With a flip of his palm, a purple Divine Sword appeared in his hand.

The power of the purple Divine Sword was not weak either. It was obviously a supreme-grade supreme-grade magic weapon. However, when Jian Wushuang took out the Wu Qi Divine Sword, the faint aura of a principle-type true treasure spread out, the light on the surface of the purple Divine Sword immediately dimmed, and its aura was greatly weakened.

"It's indeed a principle-type true treasure. Although it hasn't collided head-on, just its appearance has greatly reduced the power of the Divine Sword in my hand," Thousand-edge Demon Monarch praised, but his desire for the Wu Qi Divine Sword grew.

"Blood Sword Master, die!"

Thousand-edge Demon Monarch's body suddenly emitted a vast amount of demonic power, as if he was a demon god from the nine serenities hell.

His body was also much stronger than before, and the terrifying demonic power came pressing down on Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang immediately activated the Magic Light Domain and the Mystic Light Realm, trying to suppress Thousand-edge Demon Monarch as much as possible.

However, Thousand-edge Demon Monarch was extremely powerful. Even if Jian Wushuang's realm completely suppressed him, it would only slightly affect his strength, not to mention that Thousand-edge Demon Monarch had been in the Eternal Dark Prison for so many years and was recognized as the strongest expert in the ninth dark zone. He must have a domain-type supreme treasure in his hand.

With a thought from Thousand-edge Demon Monarch, vast black flames began to burn crazily.

The black flame realm was no weaker than Jian Wushuang's Magic Light Domain. Even with the support of the Magic Light Domain, Jian Wushuang's realm only had a slight advantage.

Thousand-edge Demon Monarch was still full of demonic power. In the blink of an eye, he had arrived in front of Jian Wushuang. The purple Divine Sword in his hand shot toward Jian Wushuang's throat like a purple electric snake.

Jian Wushuang spread his wings and retreated several steps. Then he swooped down and slashed down with the Wu Qi Divine Sword.

### Clang!

When the two collided, a huge force was transmitted through Jian Wushuang's arm. Jian Wushuang's face darkened, and he twisted his body to perfectly neutralize the impact of the force. Then he waved the Wu Qi Divine Sword in his right hand.

The strongest swordsmanship, Hazy!

### Whoosh!

The Shocking Sword Shadow showed its power.

"Humph, the light of fireflies dares to compete with the sun and moon." Thousand-edge Demon Monarch looked disdainful. Demonic Qi surged around his body, and the purple Divine Sword in his hand suddenly became bigger. It was as if a peerless demon god had raised a heaven-splitting giant sword, this giant sword indeed had the power to split the heaven and earth.

### Bang!

With a loud sound, Jian Wushuang's body suddenly shook, and he was sent flying like a cannonball.

The terrifying power from the purple Divine Sword was still on his divine body. Even though he was weakened by the black-gold Magic Dragon Armor on his body, a lot of it still hit his body and caused him some damage.

"As expected of Thousand-edge Demon Monarch, who has the strongest offensive power in the ninth dark zone. When I fought with Emperor Lingguang, I also used the obscure swordsmanship to resist his most powerful move, the divine light of fog. Although my swordsmanship was defeated, the divine light of fog could not hurt me. But now, Thousand-edge Demon Monarch's swordsmanship has really hurt me.

"What's more, this move is definitely not Thousand-edge Demon Monarch's strongest move."

Jian Wushuang exclaimed.

Emperor Lingguang, who was also a third-level Ruler, was ranked in the top 50 in the ninth dark zone. However, he was still far from Thousand-edge Demon Monarch, who was one of the five strongest experts.

Jian Wushuang could try to confront Emperor Lingguang head-on.

But in the face of Thousand-edge Demon Monarch, it was obviously impossible for him to fight him head-on.

"Thousand-edge Demon Monarch, try my sword again."

Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Streams of sword essence swept out like waves.

In an instant, the void in front of him seemed to have sunk into an endless sea. Countless waves spread out in layers, never ending.

The ocean of sword intent that filled the sky surged and completely covered Thousand-edge Demon Monarch in front of him.