Swordsman 2971

Chapter 2971: Dragon Flame World

"Xue Dong King, your good friend is really strong. He will be included in this mission," the tough man said directly.

"Thank you, captain." Xue Dong King was delighted. In fact, he was glad that Jian Wushuang was on his team. He knew Jian Wushuang's battle strength very well. Eighty years ago, Jian Wushuang fought with a Saint at the peak of rank one True Saint, the Star Sea Saint, he was only at a disadvantage.

In his team, even their captain could not have such battle strength.

It was a great blessing for his team that Jian Wushuang could join them to complete this mission.

Of course, Xue Dong King would not take the initiative to explain.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis." The tough man looked at Jian Wushuang and said, "I am man tie. You can call me captain. From now on, you are a member of our team."

"Barbarian King Team?" Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

"This time, our team has accepted a three-star earth-level task, which is very special and difficult. Although our team's battle strength is good, we still have to be careful. During the process of the task, I hope you will absolutely follow my instructions," the tough man said.

"As long as I'm not stupid enough to be cannon fodder, it's no problem," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

"Of course not," the tough man said with a smile. "These are the other members of our team. You already know Xue Dong King and Ah Chao. You should also know the others."

Jian Wushuang immediately got to know the others.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis, you just joined our Barbarian King Team. I'm afraid you don't know what mission we have accepted. Xue Dong King, tell him in detail," the tough man said.

"Okay." Xue Dong King nodded and began to tell Jian Wushuang.

After a while.

"It's about time. We should set off." The tough man stood up.

The other seven members of the team, including Jian Wushuang, were also ready.

"Let's go!"

The tough man gave the order, and the eight members of the Barbarian King Team immediately headed to the nearby Heaven-cleaving Alliance's lair.

Through the spatial impulse in the lair, the Barbarian King Team of eight quickly appeared at the location of their mission...the Dragon Flame World!

The Dragon Flame World was a special territory.

This territory was not occupied by human cultivators, but by exotic beasts!

There were all kinds of powerful exotic beasts here, and there were many of them. Among them, the most famous and powerful one was the Dragon Flame Beast!

The Dragon Flame Beast was not a beast with a high bloodline among the beasts in the Beginning Divine Realm, but it was not weak either. After all, it could carry the word 'Dragon', so it was more or less related to the bloodline of a True Dragon.

According to the information the Barbarian King's Team got from the mission, there were more than 30 Dragon Flame Beasts in the Dragon Flame World. Among these 30 Dragon Flame Beasts, six of them were still in the growth stage. They were so weak that they could not even fight against the Immortal Saint, however, the remaining ones could contend against the human Immortal Saint.

Among them, there were 16 Dragon Flame Beasts that were comparable to a human cultivator's first-level True Saint!

In addition, the strongest three Dragon Flame Beasts in the Dragon Flame World could even contend against a second-level True Saint!

The first mission the Barbarian King Team received this time was to kill a Dragon Flame Beast that had reached the first-level True Saint!

In the void of the Dragon Flame World, the eight members of the Barbarian King Team continued to fly forward.

"Be careful, this Dragon Flame World is a territory controlled by exotic beasts after all. There are many exotic beasts here, and most of these exotic beasts hate us human cultivators. Once they discover our arrival, they might directly kill us!"

"Although most of the exotic beasts are very weak, there are too many of them. Once we are targeted by some of the exotic beasts and fall into a big battle, we will not be able to get out of it in a short period of time. The disturbance will be greater and greater, and more and more exotic beasts will be attracted to us. Although our squad is not weak, it is nothing in front of billions of exotic beasts. Therefore...we must not linger in the battle at any time!"

"If you encounter an exotic beast, don't fight if you can. If you do, kill it quickly. Do you understand?"

The tough man's deep voice echoed in everyone's ears.

"I understand."

The seven people in the team, including Jian Wushuang, nodded heavily.

They were in the exotic beast territory, so they knew the consequences if they were surrounded by countless exotic beasts.

"Roar!"

An angry roar suddenly sounded, shaking the sky.

"Exotic beasts have found us!" The tough man's face darkened.

"Look at this aura. It's an exotic beast that's comparable to the Immortal Saint, but it's not a Dragon Flame Beast," Xue Dong King said solemnly.

"Kill him directly," the tough man ordered.

Their team immediately crushed the exotic beast and killed it in less than two breaths. Then, they left as fast as they could.

...

In a flash, the eight members of the Barbarian King Team had been in the Dragon Flame World for three days.

During these three days, they had encountered many exotic beasts and fought with them several times. However, they killed them as fast as they could and did not encounter much trouble.

"According to the mission report, there is a Dragon Flame Beast that is comparable to a True Saint in the forest ahead," the tough man said.

Jian Wushuang and the others looked up and looked at the forest at the end of their line of sight.

The forest was extremely vast and hid the aura of many exotic beasts.

The missions issued by the Heaven-cleaving Alliance usually had detailed mission descriptions and some information.

For example, the mission they intercepted this time included the location of the Dragon Flame Beasts in the Dragon Flame World.

"The Dragon Flame Beast with True Saint battle strength is not to be underestimated. Moreover, this is the territory of exotic beasts. We must kill the Dragon Flame Beast as soon as possible and then leave," the tough man said with a serious tone.

"How about this? Later, I, Puyu, and Xue Dong King will directly attack the Dragon Flame Beast. Ah Chao, Heavenly Sword Marquis...you guys are slightly weaker, so there is no need to fight the Dragon Flame Beast head-on. Just two people and three people will stay around to prevent the Dragon Flame Beast from escaping!"

"Yes!"

"No problem."

Everyone in the Barbarian King Team nodded in unison.

Immediately, the three strongest people in the Barbarian King Team directly charged into the forest.

Among these three people, Barbarian Tie was the team leader, and his combat strength was the strongest, close to the peak of rank one.

Although Puyu was wearing a mask, it was clear that she was a woman with a pretty temperament. She was the second True Saint in the team, and her combat strength was naturally second only to Barbarian Tie which was the tough man.

As for Xue Dong King, after selling the Divine Earth Fruit and obtaining a large number of sacred elixirs, his strength had soared after exchanging for treasures. He was not much weaker than an ordinary True Saint.

If the three of them worked together, they would be able to kill the Dragon Flame Beast without any mishaps.

Chapter 2972: Kill the Dragon Flame Beast

Boom!!

A violent roar resounded across the sky and broke the silence of the dense forest.

Along with a loud dragon roar, an extremely violent aura suddenly rose.

Whoosh!

A strong wind blew, and a large number of towering trees, which were 300 meters tall, were easily lifted up like seedlings. A huge monster really appeared in the world.

"Is that the Dragon Flame Beast?"

Jian Wushuang and Ah Chao stood in the void at the edge of the dense forest. They both looked at the fiery-red monster in front of them.

This huge monster was like a lion. It had a huge and ferocious head, and its body was covered with red scales. It also had a pair of huge wings on both sides of its body. These wings were dragon wings!

It was surrounded by raging flames, which burned everything. Anyone standing around it could feel the scorching heat.

"Dragon Flame Beast at the True Saint-level has a strong aura," Jian Wushuang muttered.

"Look, the captain and the others are attacking." Ah Chao's eyes were shining.

In the void in the middle of the dense forest, the tough man, Puyu, and Xue Dong King had already attacked with all their strength.

The three of them surrounded the Dragon Flame Beast and displayed their monstrous strength, frantically attacking to kill it.

Although the Dragon Flame Beast was a True Saint Beast, its combat strength was only around a first-level True Saint. Facing the combined attacks of the three of them, it naturally could not resist, especially man tie, who was the strongest of the three.

He held a golden ax tightly in his hand.

The golden ax was covered with layers of golden thunder as if the Golden Thunder God was alive.

He waved the golden ax repeatedly, each time as if a golden divine thunder had descended. It was extremely powerful and invincible.

The power contained in the golden ax suppressed the Dragon Flame Beast again and again. Several times when the Dragon Flame Beast wanted to rise, it was pressed down to the ground by the golden ax.

"The strength of this captain is not bad. He is very close to the Star Sea Saint," Jian Wushuang murmured.

In terms of strength, the Barbarian King was only close to the Star Sea Saint, but it was still slightly weaker.

With the help of Puyu and Xue Dong King, the Dragon Flame Beast could not escape even if it wanted to.

In just a moment, the Dragon Flame Beast was covered in wounds under the attack of the three people. Obviously, it could not hold on for long.

"Is it going to be killed soon?"

The Barbarian King Team's eyes were filled with anticipation as they watched the Dragon Flame Beast escape.

But right at this moment...

Dong! Dong! Dong!

A low and deep sound suddenly came from the void not far away.

At the same time, a similarly powerful and violent aura slowly rose from the void.

"This is..."

The eight members of the Barbarian King Team immediately looked towards the void.

At the end of the void, an ugly black-armored beast covered in pitch-black scales was rushing over.

The low thud thud was the footsteps of this black-armored beast.

The aura of this black-armored beast was extremely powerful.

"Another True Saint Beast?"

"Not good!"

"Damn it, there's another True Saint Beast near this Dragon Flame Beast."

The expressions of the Barbarian King Team became ugly.

They were currently trying their best to kill the Dragon Flame Beast, so they naturally did not want any other beasts to disturb them.

If it was just some weaker beasts, such as a few ordinary Saint Beasts, they would be able to deal with them easily.

But in the end, it was a True Saint-level exotic beast.

True Saint-level exotic beasts! Besides the three people who were currently surrounding and killing the Dragon Flame Beast, who else could contend against them?

Whether it was Barbarian King, Po Yu, or Xue Dong King, the three of them were at the most critical moment. The Dragon Flame Beast was about to be killed. If any of them left at this time, the Dragon Flame Beast would easily find an opportunity to escape, by then, all their efforts would have been in vain.

"Ten breaths, at most ten breaths, we can kill the Dragon Flame Beast. Ah Chao, Heavenly Sword Marquis...the five of you, think of a way to stop the black-armored beast!" The Barbarian King shouted.

As the leader of the Barbarian King Team, this was his best judgment at the first moment.

The three of them continued to kill the Dragon Flame Beast while Jian Wushuang and the others tried to stop the black-armored beast.

In just ten breaths, the five superior False Saints should be able to hold on.

"Kill!"

"Stop him!"

"Evil creature, die!"

The five superior False Saints, including Jian Wushuang, moved at once.

The five of them appeared in front of the black-armored beast and then attacked.

Except for Jian Wushuang, the other four immediately displayed their strongest strength.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Five powerful attacks were directed at the black-armored beast.

Jian Wushuang's attack was also included. Although he did not use his full strength, the power of his casual attack was not inferior to the full strength of a superior False Saint.

In the face of these five attacks, the black-armored exotic beast spat out two streams of black air from its nose. Then, its body moved strangely, like a demonic charm.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The black-armored exotic beast left several afterimages in the void, but its body easily passed through the attacks of the five people.

"What?"

"This speed..."

"It's so fast. This beast's speed is too fast."

Ah Chao and the other three people were shocked, but the black-armored beast had already appeared in front of him.

Two sharp claws flashed like two streams of black light.

Jian Wushuang was the only one who could see some shadows, but the other four people did not have time to react.

Puff! Puff! Puff! Puff!

The black-armored beast easily flashed twice, but only twice. Ah Chao and the other four peak false saints were hit by the sharp claws of the black-armored beast. Although their divine bodies were not shattered, the four of them were severely injured, they all spat out blood.

The four of them also retreated in a sorry state.

In addition, the black-armored beast did not only attack the four of them, but also the five of them at the same time.

Jian Wushuang was also one of the targets of the black-armored beast, but unfortunately, its sharp claws were blocked by Jian Wushuang.

"Human..."

The black-armored beast stared at Jian Wushuang with cold eyes.

An exotic beast at the True Saint level was not much inferior to a human cultivator in terms of intelligence. When it first saw Jian Wushuang and the others, it knew that Jian Wushuang's aura was the weakest, but it did not expect that the weakest human...instead, it blocked its attack head-on.

...

Chapter 2973: True Saint Battle Strength

"Human, die!!"

The black-armored Beast's brutal aura rose again. It turned into a stream of light and rushed toward Jian Wushuang again.

"Heavenly Sword Marguis, be careful!" Someone immediately warned him.

Jian Wushuang just smiled and flew out.

In the void, Jian Wushuang and the black-armored exotic beast's speed burst out.

Bang! Bang! Clang!

Several sounds of collision resounded in the void. Jian Wushuang had already fought with the black-armored exotic beast several times. In the void, the afterimages of the two people constantly burst out.

"Terrifying! The speed of this black-armored exotic beast is too terrifying!"

"In terms of attack power alone, this black-armored beast is probably only comparable to an ordinary first rank True Saint, and might even be inferior. However, its speed is far faster than an ordinary first rank True Saint. With such speed, if this black-armored beast wants to kill us, it will definitely slaughter us."

"With the speed of this black-armored beast so terrifying, I can immediately do it. After all, the talent of this beast is different from us human cultivators. However, the key point is, how can the speed of this Heavenly Sword Marquis be so fast?

"Look, he can completely keep up with the speed of the black-armored beast, and even fight it head-on without being at a disadvantage?"

The four members of the Barbarian King Team who had been pushed back were stunned.

They had just joined hands to block the black-armored beast, but in one move, the black-armored beast had seriously injured them and pushed them back.

But now, Jian Wushuang alone had blocked the black-armored beast?

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A series of violent explosions still resounded in the sky.

Jian Wushuang had blocked the black-armored beast, and on the other side, the Barbarian King, Puyu, and Xue Dong King were also attacking the Dragon Flame Beast with all their strength.

The Dragon Flame Beast had been seriously injured. Previously, the Barbarian King estimated that they could kill the Dragon Flame Beast within ten breaths, but in fact, it did not take them ten breaths.

In just the eighth breath, the Barbarian King's huge axe struck the Dragon Flame Beast's huge head. Sparks flew in all directions. Although the Dragon Flame Beast's body protection ability was extremely strong, half of its head was still chopped off by this ax, then, the killing moves of Puyu and Xue Dong King followed. The Dragon Flame Beast was finally killed.

"It's finally dead!"

Looking at the Dragon Flame Beast that was already killed, the Barbarian King, Puyu, and Xue Dong King were pleasantly surprised.

Then, they also noticed the scene in the void.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis...he stopped a True Saint-level exotic beast by himself. And this blackarmored exotic beast is so powerful." The Barbarian King's eyes were full of surprise.

Puyu was also very surprised.

Xue Dong King was not surprised at all.

He was very clear about Jian Wushuang's battle strength. Jian Wushuang could even fight a True Saint at the peak of rank one. So what if he stopped an ordinary True Saint-level exotic beast?

"Roar! Roar! Roar!"

From time to time, a series of beast roars or hisses could be heard from the surrounding void. Apparently, a large number of exotic beasts had begun to gather in their direction.

"The Dragon Flame Beast has been killed. Let's not tangle with these exotic beasts and leave quickly!" The Barbarian King shouted in a low voice.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis," Xue Dong King called out to Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang smiled faintly and easily got rid of the black-armored exotic beast.

"Let's go!"

Everyone in the Barbarian King Team immediately left.

The black-armored exotic beast did not dare to chase after them.

...

An hour later, in a remote void, everyone in the Barbarian King Team stopped.

"I killed the Dragon Flame Beast, and its body is in my interspatial ring. This mission is much easier than I expected," the Barbarian King said with a laugh.

"That's true, but it's mainly because our team is very strong," Puyu said with a smile.

"Yes, it's all thanks to Heavenly Sword Marquis." The Barbarian King immediately looked at Jian Wushuang.

He was not the only one. Everyone else could not help looking at Jian Wushuang.

Everyone present saw the scene clearly.

If Jian Wushuang had not stopped the black-armored beast by himself, they would not have been able to kill it so easily.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis, I doubted your strength before, but now I apologize to you. And this time, it's all thanks to you," the Barbarian King said directly.

"So do we," the Peak False Saints beside them said one after another. They had mixed feelings at the moment.

When they first saw Jian Wushuang, they did not put him in their eyes at all.

Even though Jian Wushuang did not lose in the three head-on battles with Ah Chao, they only approved of him and allowed him to join the team, but they still felt a little proud, after all, they were Immortal Saints, and Jian Wushuang was only a Divine Master.

But now...

After the battle with the black-armored beast, the Immortal Saints in the Barbarian King Team no longer had any arrogance.

What a joke. Apart from the Barbarian King, Puyu, and Xue Dong King, who had True Saint battle strength and were not afraid of the black-armored beast, the other four people would definitely die if

they fought against the black-armored beast alone, however, Jian Wushuang had stopped the black-armored beast alone.

His strength was obviously much stronger than theirs.

"True Saint, this Heavenly Sword Marquis definitely has the battle strength of a True Saint!" These people were secretly shocked and looked at Jian Wushuang with strange eyes.

It was incredible that a Divine Master had the battle strength of a True Saint!

Monster!

This was the evaluation of Jian Wushuang in the hearts of everyone present.

"Captain, what happened before is over. Let's not talk about it anymore. Let's talk about this mission first," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

"Okay." The Barbarian King nodded and then became serious. "As I said before, this mission is very special. There are two stages."

"The first stage is to come to the Dragon Flame World and kill a Dragon Flame Beast that is comparable to a True Saint. Now that we have completed this mission, we have two choices!"

"The first is to give up the second stage of the mission and leave the Dragon Flame World with the corpse of the Dragon Flame Beast. We will return to the Heaven-cleaving Alliance's nest to hand over the mission. Although we haven't completed the complete mission, we can still get a total of 20 million sacred elixirs even if we only complete the first stage of the mission."

"If the eight of us split the twenty million sacred elixirs, each of us will be able to get quite a bit."

At this point, the Barbarian King stopped and looked at the reactions of the people around him.

The members of the Barbarian King Team also looked at each other at this moment. They all had their own thoughts.

Chapter 2974: The Second Phase of the Mission

Twenty million sacred elixirs was indeed not a small amount.

There were eight people on their team. If they split it equally, each of them would be able to obtain two million and five hundred thousand sacred elixirs, which was already quite a large amount.

However, even though they were in the same team, the strength of the people in the team was different, and their roles in the process of killing the Dragon Flame Beast were also different. Therefore, it was definitely impossible to split the sacred elixirs equally.

For example, the Barbarian King was the leader of the Barbarian King Team and was widely recognized as the strongest. The reason why he was able to kill the Dragon Flame Beast was largely that he had suppressed the Dragon Flame Beast. He had contributed so much, so he must have received more sacred elixirs.

Secondly, Jian Wushuang, Puyu, and Xue Dong King had contributed a lot, so they naturally received more sacred elixirs.

As for the remaining four people, they did not contribute much, so they did not share much.

Therefore, it was not acceptable for the weaker Peak False Saints to take only 20 million sacred elixirs.

"Captain, isn't there a second option?" The Peak False Saint named 'Ah Chao' looked over.

"The second option is to continue to complete the second stage of the mission," the Barbarian King said in a low voice. "The reward for the second stage of the mission is 10 times that of the first stage, which is 200 million sacred elixirs!"

Hearing this number, everyone present, except Jian Wushuang, could not help exclaiming.

200 million sacred elixirs...you must know that the Divine Earth Fruit that Jian Wushuang and Xue Dong King had obtained was enough for many powerful Immortal Saints who had comprehended the rules of the earth to fight for. However, if they exchanged it with Sir Tianshuo, it's only \$100 million worth of sacred elixirs.

And the reward of this second stage mission unexpectedly was two Divine Earth Fruit!

For most True Saints, such a large sum of sacred elixirs was already an astronomical figure. Many True Saints who had reached the third or fourth rank would not be able to produce so many sacred elixirs, only those above the fifth rank, in the Immortal Saint has stood in the top level of the Immortal Saint, perhaps only has this ability.

"200 million sacred elixirs?" Jian Wushuang frowned slightly.

He was also a little surprised.

After all, this was only an earth-level task. Although it was a three-star task, the reward should not be so ridiculous?

With 200 million sacred elixirs, he believed that even many one-star and two-star heaven-level tasks could not have such a high reward.

There must be something wrong!

Jian Wushuang firmly believed that the second phase of the mission was not to be looked down upon for such a high reward.

Everyone in the Barbarian King Team knew this, so when they learned about the second phase of the mission's reward, although they were excited, they did not lose their minds.

"Captain, what is the second phase of the mission?" Xue Dong King asked.

Previously, the Barbarian King had only told them about the first phase of the mission. As for the second phase of the mission, they had only heard about it from the Barbarian King. However, no one knew the details of the mission.

"This mission..." The Barbarian King frowned. "I don't know the details of the mission. It's just that after we complete the first phase of the mission, we will take the corpse of the Dragon Flame Beast and stay in the Dragon Flame World for another month. After that, we can leave."

"Stay for another month?"

"That simple?"

The members of the Barbarian King Team were all stunned.

"It looks simple, but the reward for this mission is 200 million sacred elixirs. The difficulty must be extraordinary. Moreover, we don't know the details of this mission. It's filled with all kinds of uncertainties. That's why I'm a little hesitant to continue with the second phase of the mission," said the Barbarian King in a deep voice.

"Let's discuss it together."

The eight members of the Barbarian King Team immediately began to discuss.

They did not know the details of the second phase of the mission, so they were not confident at all.

However, the reward of 200 million sacred elixirs made them very tempted.

After a simple discussion, everyone had an idea.

"200 million sacred elixirs. If we complete it, the eight of us can split it. Each of us can get at least 20 million sacred elixirs. This is a huge amount of money. For this huge amount of money, I'm willing to give it my all." Ah Chao was the first to speak.

"I'm willing to give it my all."

"Haha, it seems to be the same."

...

The members spoke one after another. They were all willing to give it their all and continue to complete the second stage of the mission.

They could not resist the temptation of 200 million sacred elixirs.

Even though they knew that this mission was no small matter, they were willing to give it a try.

"I'm willing too." Xue Dong King also spoke.

Jian Wushuang was the only one among the eight members of the Barbarian King Team who did not express his opinion.

Jian Wushuang immediately smiled when he noticed the gazes of the people around him. "Since everyone is interested, I'll naturally accompany you to the end."

In the end, he would only be able to get a few tens of millions of sacred elixirs. He did not care too much about it. After all, the destruction beast statue he appraised from Lord Tianshou was worth 500 million sacred elixirs, he just did not exchange it.

The eight of them reached an agreement. Then, they began to discuss the specific plan for the next step.

•••

Here was a stretch of void not far from the Dragon Flame World. In this void, there was a black shrine floating.

In the shrine, several figures wearing the same clothes gathered together.

"It's been more than ten days since the mission started. The first phase of the mission should be almost complete. What's the result?" A middle-aged man wearing a triangular helmet spoke. His voice was loud and clear, echoing throughout the entire shrine.

"Sir, there are a total of thirty-four teams that have accepted the mission that we issued in the Dragon Flame World. Thirteen of these thirty-six teams have completed the first phase of the mission. As for the other twenty-three teams..." A man in black beside him said respectfully.

The members of the Barbarian King Team did not know that they were not the only team that had accepted this mission. There were a total of thirty-four teams.

Moreover, these thirty-four teams were all in the Dragon Flame World right now. It was just that they had not seen each other yet.

"Of the remaining twenty-three teams, three teams were defeated by the exotic beasts on the way to the mission. The remaining twenty teams were too slow. Most of the first rank True Saint Dragon Flame Beasts in the Dragon Flame World have already been killed by the other teams."

"Send a message to the team leaders who killed the Dragon Flame Beasts and ask them if they are willing to continue with the second phase of the mission. As for those who haven't completed the first phase of the mission yet, tell them that their mission has failed and ask them to leave the Dragon Flame World immediately," the middle-aged man with the triangular helmet said coldly.

"Yes." The black-clothed man nodded and immediately sent the message.

Chapter 2975: His Highness

——

After a short while, the man in black received a reply from each team.

"My Lord, among the thirteen teams that have completed the mission, only one team has given up. The other twelve teams are all willing to continue with the second phase of the mission. As for those that have not completed the first phase of the mission, they have already begun to leave," the man in black said.

"Twelve teams?" The man in the triangular helmet nodded slightly. "As expected, the attraction of two hundred million sacred elixirs is really huge. Only one of the thirteen teams is willing to give up. Looks like they all want to complete the mission."

"Tell them to rest and adjust for ten days in the Dragon Flame World. The second phase of the mission will begin in ten days."

"Yes." The man in black nodded respectfully.

At this moment...

"Eh?" The man in the triangular helmet's expression suddenly changed and he immediately stood up. "His Highness Qian Chen has entered the wormhole and will arrive soon."

"What?"

"So fast?"

Everyone in the Divine Hall was shocked.

"Let's go. Follow me to welcome His Highness Qian Chen." The man in the triangular helmet immediately led the people in the Divine Hall outside.

In front of a majestic wormhole, the man with the triangular helmet and six men in black under him stood there respectfully and waited quietly.

After a short while, the wormhole in front of them erupted with a blinding light.

Then, a figure slowly stepped out of the wormhole.

The person was dressed in a black robe and was only about 1.7 meters tall. He carried a battle saber on his back. His face was handsome and his eyes were long and narrow.

As soon as he appeared, his sharp eyes immediately swept toward the triangular-shaped battle-helmet man and the others.

"Greetings, Your Highness Qian Chen!"

The triangular-shaped battle-helmet man and the six black-clothed men immediately bowed respectfully.

However, both the triangular-shaped battle-helmet man and the six black-clothed men had already reached the True Saint-level, especially the triangular-shaped battle-helmet man whose aura had reached the third level True Saint, he was definitely a true expert.

The aura emitted by the black-robed young man, His Royal Highness Qian Chen, who made them bow respectfully, had yet to reach the True Saint level.

That's right, His Highness Qian Chen was merely a False Saint, a Peak False Saint!

However, it was this Peak False Saint who made the seven True Saints in front of them, including the man in the triangular helmet, extremely respectful. They did not even dare to breathe loudly.

"Let's go in and talk," Prince Qian Chen said.

The man in the triangular helmet immediately led Prince Qian Chen into the Divine Hall.

"Your Highness, this is the target of Your Highness' mission this time. It contains the information of twelve squads of experts." The man in the triangular helmet handed a jade slip to Prince Qian Chen.

"Mm, thank you for your trouble." Prince Qian Chen nodded slightly, but casually threw the jade slip to the side.

"Your Highness, aren't you going to take a look?" The man in the triangular helmet asked in puzzlement.

"Some of the strongest cultivators are only first-level True Saints. What's there to look at? This mission isn't difficult at all for me," His Highness Qian Chen said. His words were very casual. He was not boasting, but it was true, he did not take it to heart at all.

When the man with the triangular helmet saw this, he could only sigh in his heart, but he did not doubt Prince Qian Chen's strength at all.

"As expected of the top genius from the Heaven and Earth Palace. He's clearly only a Peak False Saint and has just broken through not long ago, but he doesn't put ordinary first-level True Saints in his eyes," the man with the triangular helmet thought.

"Right, how much longer until the mission starts?" Prince Qian Chen asked.

"Ten days." The man in the triangular helmet replied.

"Mm, I'll stay here for ten days. When the mission starts, you can call me." His Highness Qian Chen replied.

"Yes." The man in the triangular helmet nodded.

His Highness Qian Chen immediately closed his eyes and entered a state of comprehension.

"Only ten days, yet he still didn't forget to comprehend. He's already a genius disciple of the heaven and Earth Palace, yet he still works so hard?" The man in the triangular helmet sighed in his heart before he left.

This triangular-shaped man was only an expert from the outer circle of the War Sky Alliance. He had no access to the true core of the War Sky Alliance.

He had only heard of the three palaces of the War Sky Alliance, but he did not know much about them.

If he knew more, he definitely would not think this way.

One had to know that the three palaces of the War Sky Alliance were the top genius gathering camps in the Beginning Divine World. Those who could enter the three palaces were all super-geniuses at the monster level.

With so many super-geniuses gathered together, there was naturally competition. Moreover, this competition was exceptionally intense and even crazy. In such an environment, naturally, no one dared to relax. Each and every one of them fought with their lives. Yet, this Prince Qian Chen...was just like this.

Ten days. Although it was short, this Prince Qian Chen was still in the midst of comprehending.

Very quickly, ten days had passed. The triangular-shaped battle-helmet man once again appeared in front of this Prince Qian Chen.

"Prince Qian Chen, the time has already passed. Your Highness can set off now." The triangular-shaped battle-helmet man respectfully said.

"Mn." Prince Qian Chen acknowledged. His gaze had already opened.

After a long while, this Prince Qian Chen passed through the spatial passageway and descended into the Dragon Flame World.

The experts of the twelve teams who were still in the Dragon Flame World did not know that such a genius expert had arrived.

Only the man with the triangular helmet and the black-clothed men under him started to pity them.

"Two hundred million sacred elixirs is indeed a big temptation. Unfortunately, not everyone can get such a big reward!"

"I wonder how many of the twelve teams will survive after His Highness Qian Chen's massacre?"

...

In a vast void in the Dragon Flame World.

Buzz!

A young man wearing a black robe and carrying a saber appeared here. He had a jade slip in his hand.

The jade slip contained the information of the experts who were still in the twelve teams in the Dragon Flame World. It also included the positions of the twelve teams.

His Highness Qian Chen still did not look at the information of the experts of the twelve teams. Instead, he looked at the positions of the twelve teams. Then, he directly rushed toward the team closest to him.

This was a barren plain without any signs of life. The land of this plain had already turned completely yellow. Not to mention human cultivators, even the strange beasts of the Dragon Flame World rarely lived in this barren plain.

However, one of the twelve teams was currently hiding in this barren plain.

This team had a total of six people.

Chapter 2976: Easily Killed

A cave-dwelling that had been temporarily opened up.

The six experts of the team gathered together. Although there were only six people in this team, their lineup was extremely strong. There were three True Saints of the first rank alone, and the remaining three were also extremely powerful Peak False Saints.

They had also killed a True Saint-level Dragon Flame Beast, even though they had been hiding here.

"This mission is really strange. They didn't tell me the details of the second phase of the mission and just let us stay in the Dragon Flame World for another month. Could it be that something big will happen in the Dragon Flame World within this one month?" A True Saint expert said.

"Who knows? I've been an earth-rank member of the War Sky Alliance for a long time, and I've received quite a few missions. However, I've never encountered such a strange mission. I wonder who the War Sky Alliance is issuing the mission to. What are they thinking about?" Another person said.

"Alright, stop complaining." The leader of the team, a bald old man, said, "No matter what we will encounter in this mission, we only need to stay here for a month. At most, we can hide here for a month. No matter what happens in the outside world, don't go out. As long as we can stay here for a month, we can get a total of 200 million sacred elixirs!"

Upon hearing the 200 million sacred elixirs, the eyes of the other members of the team turned scarlet.

In fact, very few people were willing to accept missions like this, where they did not even know the details of the mission.

But this time, it was because the reward of 200 million sacred elixirs was too attractive. No one could resist the temptation of 200 million sacred elixirs.

At this moment...

His Highness Qian Chen, who had just arrived in the Dragon Flame World, had already arrived in the wilderness and arrived outside the cave abode where the team was located.

Boom!

A majestic divine power from the body of Prince Qian Chen swept up, and directly toward the cave to the impact.

Hiding in the cave in the six people immediately reacted, whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Six figures shot into the sky at once.

In the void, the six strong men of this squad, one by one, glared at the black-robed young Prince Qian Chen in front of them.

"Where is the boy, dare to destroy my six people's cave, seek death?" A Peak False Saint immediately shouted.

His Highness Qian Chen's gaze was cold as he swept across the six people in front of him. He coldly said, "I'll give you two choices. The first is to hand over the Dragon Flame Beast's corpse that you've killed before and leave the Dragon Flame World!"

"The second is to die!"

Hearing this, the six people in this team were so angry that they laughed.

"Haha, where did this idiot come from? He's just a Peak False Saint, yet he still dares to speak so shamelessly in front of the six of us. He's really courting death!"

"Don't waste your breath on him. Kill him before!"

"Kill!"

The three weaker Peak False Saints in this six-man team immediately moved.

Three majestic auras directly pressed down on Prince Qian Chen. As for the three True Saints in the team, they just watched with faint smiles on their faces. They had no intention of making a move.

In their eyes, both sides were Peak False Saints. With three against one, this black-robed man with a battle saber on his back was dead for sure.

But suddenly...

Prince Qian Chen made his move.

His figure flashed and he appeared in front of the three Peak False Saints charging over. The battle blade behind him was instantly unsheathed.

Whoosh!

A blade light slashed out mercilessly.

This blade light was clearly just casually slashed out, but it contained the endless power of the laws of darkness. The power of the laws of darkness was far denser than these Peak False Saints had imagined, and the blade light even grew bigger along the way...it instantly engulfed the three Peak False Saints.

"Careful!"

The three Peak False Saints also sensed it, and they instinctively attacked with all their strength, trying to block this blade light.

But in the end...the blade light mercilessly swept past, and the three Peak False Saints were all killed, leaving behind three cold corpses.

"What?"

The other three True Saints who were in the air not far away were all shocked when they saw this scene.

One against three, and he killed three Peak False Saints with a blade. What kind of battle power was this?

"It's your turn."

Prince Qian Chen's expression was cold. With a flash, he appeared in front of the three True Saints as if he had teleported.

"Block him."

The bald elder, who was the team leader and the strongest of the three True Saints, was the first to react. He brandished a huge hammer and smashed it out with boundless divine power. Divine Lightning crackled and formed a lightning prison that charged toward Prince Qian Chen.

Prince Qian Chen's gaze was still cold as he casually waved the battle saber in his hand.

The lightning prison, which also carried the endless power of the law of darkness, instantly collapsed. However, this dark saber light continued to stand on top of the bald old man's divine body with shocking power.

The bald old man was a first-level True Saint after all, and his protective ability was not weak. However, under this saber light, chi chi chi! Chi chi! His divine body started to crumble.

Weng!

With one slash, the bald elder's divine body completely crumbled.

"Impossible!"

"He's this strong?"

The other two True Saints were completely stunned.

One slash had caused the divine body of a rank one True Saint to crumble. This strength had definitely surpassed the level of a rank one True Saint.

Sou! Sou!

Princess Qian Chen's figure once again flickered, and then shua! Shua! Another two slashes descended. The two True Saints did not even have time to react before they were swept away by the blade light, and their divine bodies also collapsed.

In just an instant, the divine bodies of the three True Saints in this team had already been directly destroyed.

However, True Saints could control their immortal bodies and rely on divine power to replenish their divine bodies.

A large amount of divine power began to gather, and the bald old man's divine body was the first to recover.

However, after recovering, the bald old man was extremely terrified.

"Too terrifying, this person's strength is too terrifying!"

"He destroyed my divine body with a single slash. Although I can reassemble my divine body, reassembling it once would consume close to 30% of my divine power. If that's the case, he would only need four slashes at most to truly kill me!"

"Run!"

The bald old man did not hesitate at all and immediately chose to flee.

He knew very well that this black-robed young man's strength was only that of Prince Qian Chen's. He was not someone he could contend against.

Not to mention him alone, even if the three True Saints joined forces, they would not be able to contend against him. They would only be easily killed by the other party.

"He's the strongest in this team. The Dragon Flame Beast's corpse should be on him." A sharp light flashed in Prince Qian Chen's eyes as he instantly chased after the bald old man.

The purpose of this trip was that his mission was not to kill all the experts from the twelve squads, but to kill the corpse of the Dragon Flame Beast in the hands of the twelve squads!

...

Chapter 2977: Slaughter

"No!"

"Spare me!"

The bald old man let out a shrill scream. He wanted to beg for mercy from Qian Chen, but it was too late.

Qian Chen chased after the bald old man and slashed again. The bald old man did not have any room to struggle. His god body collapsed again.

Then, when the bald old man's body reassembled, the saber light continued to slash out.

This happened only three times. The bald old man's body reassembled four times, but his divine power was completely exhausted. In the end, he was still killed by His Highness Qian Chen.

After the bald old man died, His Highness Qian Chen picked up his interspatial ring. He scanned it with his consciousness and nodded slightly. The Dragon Flame Beast's corpse was indeed in the bald old man's hands.

"Those two fled really quickly." His long and narrow eyes glanced at the distant void.

At the same time that he killed the bald old man, the divine bodies of the two True Saint companions of the bald old man had already reassembled. They immediately fled and could not care about the life and death of the bald old man at all. His Highness Qian Chen also had no way to chase after them.

After all, it would indeed take some effort to kill a True Saint expert who had an immortal body.

Even if he was much stronger than the bald old man and could destroy the other party's divine body with one strike, the other party could still reconstruct his divine body.

Under such circumstances, he could only focus on the bald old man alone.

"Twelve teams, one team has been dealt with. There are eleven left..."

A cold smile appeared on Prince Qian Chen's lips, and then he set off again.

In the void outside the Dragon Flame World, in the black dot shrine, the triangular-shaped battle-helmet man and the six black-clothed men under his command were all gathered together. In front of them was a huge mirror image, in the mirror image, the scene of what happened to Prince Qian Chen in the Dragon Flame World.

"Too powerful! Prince Qian Chen is too powerful!"

"Prince Qian Chen is only a Peak False Saint and not a True Saint. He doesn't even have an immortal body yet. But when he killed a rank one True Saint, it was as if he killed a chicken. With one slash, he destroyed a powerful rank one True Saint's divine body."

"As expected of a super genius from the heaven and earth palace. His combat power is really strong."

The six black-clothed men were continuously praising and sighing.

Clearly, the scene that appeared on the screen made them feel extremely shocked.

As for the triangular-shaped battle-helmet man, his expression was also quite interesting, "Heaven and Earth Palace... As far as I know, the Heaven and Earth Palace is only the lowest amongst the three most core palaces of our Sky War Alliance. Above them are the Primal Palace and the Primal Chaos Palace. The geniuses of these two palaces are truly terrifying, especially the Primal Chaos Palace!"

"Rumor has it that as long as a super genius from the Primal Chaos Palace doesn't die, he or she will definitely be able to comprehend a law and become the Master of Laws!"

"Master of Laws!"

The six black-robed men looked at each other, their eyes filled with endless shock.

In their eyes, it was already heaven-defying enough for Prince Qian Chen to easily kill a first-level True Saint as a Peak False Saint. However, he only came from the Heaven and Earth Palace, which was the lowest of the three palaces.

They could not imagine how terrifying the geniuses from the Primal Palace and Primal Chaos Palace who were even higher than the Heaven and Earth Palace were?

"Those teams in the Dragon Flame World are going to be in big trouble."

The man in the triangular helmet sighed quietly.

The truth was true as the man in the triangular helmet had expected. This Prince Qian Chen was too powerful. He was so powerful that he had definitely surpassed the level of a first-level True Saint.

Although he was alone, he could do whatever he wanted in the Dragon Flame World.

Moreover, he still had the positions of the twelve teams. According to the positions in the jade slip, he went to them one by one. First, he asked them to hand over the corpse of the Dragon Flame Beast. If they did not agree, he would take action immediately.

Under his thunderous methods, the teams could not resist at all.

One by one, the teams were mercilessly massacred by His Highness Qian Chen.

In fact, as long as these teams brought the Dragon Flame Beast's corpse and stayed in the Dragon Flame World for a month, they would be rewarded with 200 million sacred elixirs. However, only ten days had passed in this month, and one-third had passed, eight out of the twelve teams had already been defeated.

The Dragon Flame Beast corpse in the hands of these eight squads had also fallen into the hands of Prince Qian Chen.

Twelve days after the mission began, this Prince Qian Chen had found the ninth squad hidden within the Dragon Flame World, and this squad was surprisingly the Barbarian King squad.

Bang!

Similarly, majestic divine power rose from Prince Qian Chen's body, directly charging toward the cave abode where the eight Barbarian King squads were hiding.

The eight Barbarian King team members were immediately alerted and appeared in the void.

The Barbarian King Team members stared at Prince Qian Chen with strange expressions.

Jian Wushuang was also looking at Prince Qian Chen.

"This man..." Jian Wushuang's pupils constricted.

Although he sensed that the man's aura was only at the peak of the False Saint realm, his sense of smell from the long years of slaughter and crisis told him that this black-robed young man was not simple.

"Who are you?" The Barbarian King's voice was cold as he stared at Prince Qian Chen.

"You don't have the right to know my name." Prince Qian Chen appeared a little arrogant. "I'll give you two choices. First, hand over the Dragon Flame Beast's corpse and leave the Dragon Flame World!"

"Second, die!"

"What a joke!" The Barbarian King roared, but he did not care about his identity as a True Saint. He took a step forward and attacked.

As soon as the Barbarian King attacked, the terrifying power immediately pressed down on Prince Qian Chen. At the same time, the huge ax on his back appeared in his hand.

Everyone in the Barbarian King Team was shocked when they saw the Barbarian King's attack.

From what they knew, man tie was someone who cared about his identity. His opponent was only a Peak False Saint. Under normal circumstances, man tie would not attack by himself. Even if he wanted to attack, he would not do his best in the beginning.

But now...the Barbarian King's aura soared. A layer of pale golden armor appeared on his body. The giant ax in his hand was also very powerful.

Obviously, the Barbarian King had used his full strength and unleashed his strongest battle strength.

This was even more surprising.

Only Jian Wushuang could understand the Barbarian King's intention.

"The Barbarian King must have realized that this man is not to be trifled with, so he attacked with his full strength." Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes and stared at the black-robed young man who was only a Peak False Saint.

Suddenly...

The black-robed young man, who was also Prince Qian Chen, attacked.

He only attacked casually, but when the dazzling saber light appeared in the world, everyone in the Barbarian King Team was shocked and furious!

...

Chapter 2978: Concealing One's Aura?

That slash was too bright and dazzling.

However, at the same time, it appeared too dark. It was as if there was no end to the darkness and the sky was boundless.

Wherever the slash went, everything seemed like a piece of paper.

"Not good!"

The Barbarian King turned pale with fright.

Although Jian Wushuang could tell that the Barbarian King was not weak, so he had tried his best from the beginning, he was still shocked when his opponent attacked him.

This saber attack carried an earth-shaking power that even he could not help but feel suffocated.

Without any hesitation, he immediately used his strongest axe, using all of his power to block this saber attack.

Clang!

The sound of metal colliding was heard.

At the same time, the Barbarian King's body started to shake crazily. He spat out a mouthful of blood and his divine body almost collapsed.

The Barbarian king did not say anything and immediately retreated.

Prince Qian Chen glanced at the Barbarian King in surprise. "You could take my attack head-on, but your divine body didn't collapse. You're not bad."

"Die!"

A stern shout suddenly sounded, and two figures appeared behind Prince Qian Chen at some point in time.

These two figures were none other than Puyu and Xue Dong King.

Both of them had the battle power of a True Saint. When they saw that Prince Qian Chen's strength was extraordinary, they immediately launched a sneak attack to kill him.

However, Prince Qian Chen had already noticed it.

"Ridiculous."

His Highness Qianchen smiled faintly and casually waved the battle saber in his hand.

It was like a black moon that directly covered both Puyu and Xue Dong King.

The black moon contained a shocking blade intent.

Puyu's divine body immediately collapsed from that.

As for Xue Dong King, he only possessed the combat strength of a True Saint. He was not a True Saint and had yet to control his undying body. Once his divine body collapsed, he would definitely die.

Fortunately, Xue Dong King had obtained 50 million sacred elixirs in one go. He had used them to exchange for many treasures from Lord Tianshou, including a powerful protective treasure. Because of this protective treasure, he survived the attack and did not die immediately.

However, he also spat out three mouthfuls of blood in a row. He could not be more miserable.

"Xue Dong King."

Jian Wushuang's expression changed, and he immediately stepped forward.

He did not care who died in the Barbarian King Team, but Xue Dong King had a good relationship with him.

"Brother Heavenly Marquis." Xue Dong King's face was pale. He was so weak that he could barely stand. He glanced at Jian Wushuang and said in a deep voice, "This man is too strong. We can't fight him. It's up to you!"

"Okay." Jian wushuang nodded and then looked at Prince Qian Chen.

Prince Qian Chen's target was the corpse of the Dragon Flame Beast. After destroying the divine body of Puyu and severely injuring Xue Dong King, he had already charged toward the Barbarian King again.

He could see that the Barbarian King was the strongest in the Barbarian King Team. 80% of the corpse of the Dragon Flame Beast was beaten up by the Barbarian King.

Boom! Boom!

Facing the terrifying power of Prince Qian Chen, the Barbarian King could not resist at all. In just a moment, his body collapsed and began to reassemble for the first time.

Prince Qian Chen stood at the place where the Barbarian King's body reassembled. He waited for his body to finish reassembling before he attacked again and caused the Barbarian King's body to collapse for the second time.

But at this moment...whoosh!

A figure suddenly came from the void next to him.

"Eh?"

His Highness Qian Chen glanced at the void next to him and found that the aura coming from the person who came to kill him was only that of a Divine Master.

"A Divine Master?" His Highness Qian Chen had a strange look on his face.

However, at the same time that this Divine Master moved, the god power aura on his body suddenly soared. At the same time, a large amount of golden god power condensed behind him, forming a 30,000 feet tall Golden Emperor Phantom.

The Golden Eyes of the Golden Emperor Phantom looked down on everything, causing Prince Qianchen to be a little surprised.

The seven-star secret technique, the Heaven Punisher, and the nine luminaries star armor had all been used.

Hua!

An ice-cold sword light flew over like an arc of lightning.

Prince Qianchen did not care at first. He just waved his right hand, and the battle saber in his hand mercilessly descended.

This saber also contained great power, enough to easily kill a Peak False Saint. Even an ordinary first-level True Saint's divine body would probably collapse under this saber. Using such a saber to kill a supreme god...was simply overkill.

But in the end...

Clang!

The sound of metal colliding rang out.

His Highness Qian Chen actually felt his right hand sink. This was because it was affected by a huge force.

"This..." Prince Qian Chen raised his head in surprise and saw a cold gray mask.

"Humph!"

With a low shout, Prince Qian Chen swept his saber essence and moved his body instantly.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

As if teleporting, Prince Qian Chen moved through the void.

The strange and dark saber light appeared behind Jian Wushuang and slashed toward his head.

However, the saber light did not touch anything solid.

"Afterimage!" Prince Qian Chen was shocked. He had already noticed that a large number of sword shadows were attacking him.

Prince Qian Chen also drew his saber instantly.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

In the blink of an eye, dozens of metal-like sounds were heard in the void.

Every time they collided, a surge of divine power burst out.

In the surrounding void, the Barbarian King Team members, including the Barbarian King and Puyu, whose divine bodies had been reconstructed, were also shocked.

"This, this speed..."

"Fast, too fast!"

"What a terrifying speed. Previously, the captain also burst out his full speed, but now, the speed burst out by the black-robed young man and Heavenly Sword Marquis is at least ten times faster than the captain's full speed. Moreover, the power unleashed by the two of them..."

The members of the Barbarian King Team could clearly sense the terrifying power contained in the sword light and saber shadow.

The power of any saber move was ridiculously strong.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

In the void, the two figures who had exchanged more than a hundred head-on blows finally pulled away.

A strange light flashed in Prince Qian Chen's eyes as he stared at Jian Wushuang with bright eyes, "It seems that I was wrong. I thought you were just a Divine Master, but now it seems that you are the most powerful expert on this team. Your battle strength is probably at the peak of a rank one True Saint. However, your ability to hide your aura is really amazing. I can't see through it at all."

"Hide your aura?" Jian Wushuang smiled wickedly.

He did not hide his aura at all. His true realm was only that of a Divine Master.

However, His Highness Qian Chen thought that he was too strong and was beyond the realm of a Divine Master, so he thought that he was just hiding his aura.

Chapter 2979: Second Level True Saint

"I thought this mission was not challenging at all, but now it seems that I'm lucky enough to meet you, which makes this mission a little more interesting." Prince Qian Chen grinned, his figure suddenly swayed.

Whoosh!

Even Jian Wushuang could only see a flash of black light.

"So fast!"

"He's even faster than before."

Jian Wushuang was shocked. At the same time, he found that His Highness Qian Chen had already appeared beside him, and a beautiful saber light lit up.

The saber light was gorgeous and colorful, leaving a vast saber river in the void.

The saber river was boundless, but it was exuding a terrifying power.

"This saber..." Jian Wushuang's pupils constricted.

He could clearly sense that the power of this saber was much stronger than the many saber lights that Prince Qian Chen had displayed before.

This saber had completely exceeded the scope of a first-rank True Saint.

"Humph!"

With a cold snort, Jian Wushuang immediately made his move.

Boundless divine power surged out from his body, and endless sword essence gathered in the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand.

As he swung his sword, a large number of space-time blades with sword shadows immediately emerged clearly, forming a huge blade storm in the blink of an eye!

It was the ninth move of space-time swordsmanship, Storm!

It was also the strongest sword move that Jian Wushuang had created so far. In the past 80 years, as Jian Wushuang's understanding of space-time rules and sword principle improved, the power of the first move of Storm also greatly increased.

The greatsword Storm had completely covered the void in front of him.

However, the brilliant blade river directly swept past, and the sword Storm directly collapsed from the center.

Jian Wushuang's sword move also collapsed instantly.

"In terms of absolute arts, the storm move that I created is ultimately too low-level." Jian Wushuang sighed lightly.

After the brilliant blade river destroyed the sword Storm, it continued to attack him, forcing him to continuously retreat. It took him a long time to stop.

However, after he stopped, he waved his hand. "Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! ~ ~ ~"

Streaks of cyan streamers rushed out. These cyan streamers shuttled through the void rapidly and then floated in front of Jian Wushuang.

These gray streamers were cyan longswords. They were Star Luo Swords.

There were a total of 18 Star Luo Swords. Each of them emitted the aura of a third-grade superior holy treasure.

"Condense!"

As Jian Wushuang uttered the word, the 18 Star Luo Swords immediately condensed together at the fastest speed.

In an instant...rumble ~ ~ ~

An earth-shaking rumble sounded, and a huge spiral tunnel that emitted the power of endless reincarnation rules appeared between heaven and earth.

This spiral tunnel was like the reincarnation tunnel that led to reincarnation, mysterious, vast, and unfathomable!

However, in the reincarnation tunnel, a brilliant green light was faintly discernible.

"Go!"

Jian Wushuang's eyes turned cold, and the faintly discernible green light in the reincarnation tunnel suddenly shot out.

The green light was extremely long and carried a huge green tail. It was dozens of meters long, but it was not large in size, but it was extremely fast. In the blink of an eye, it had already appeared in front of Prince Qian Chen.

Fifth level of the reincarnation sword formation, saint beheading!

Prince Qian Chen's expression became a little grave as he seemed to have seen the extraordinary nature of this sword formation. Immediately, he swung the battle blade in his hand.

With this swing, endless darkness was directly covered over.

Clang!

A low and deep sound of metal colliding sounded. The reincarnation sword formation formed by the eighteen Star Luo Swords paused for a moment before it was immediately sent flying backwards.

However, Prince Qian Chen's body suddenly sank. His right arm, which was holding the saber, sank and he took three steps back.

"This sword formation is so powerful!" Prince Qian Chen was shocked.

"Again." Jian Wushuang's eyes were cold. Under the control of his will, the Samsara Sword Formation, which had been sent flying, once again turned into a cyan-colored flowing light and shot out.

Boom! Boom!

The cyan light and the huge cyan tail appeared in front of His Highness Qian Chen again.

"Haha, Good Timing. This is interesting."

His Highness Qian Chen was not surprised. His divine power surged, and his aura immediately rose. Then he charged out with his saber and fought head-on with the reincarnation sword formation. At the same time, His Highness Qian Chen collided with the reincarnation sword formation.

Jian Wushuang tightened his grip on the Blood Mountain Sword, and a supreme sword essence suddenly rose.

This sword essence was supreme, like the ruler of sword principle, dominating the world.

With the help of the sword essence, Jian Wushuang's battle strength instantly soared to a new level. He glanced at Prince Qian Chen with a bright light in his eyes.

"Kill!"

With a low shout, Jian Wushuang dashed out in an instant.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Numerous cold and sharp sword lights were directly displayed in Jian Wushuang's hands.

He had already used many secret skills, and now he had guided the sword essence. His battle strength and essence realm had reached their peak. Each of the sword lights displayed was ridiculously strong and astonishingly fast, the densely packed sword lights crazily attacked Prince Qian Chen.

Although Prince Qian Chen's strength was shocking, he did not dare to ignore Jian Wushuang's sword lights. He had to spare a lot of energy to resist them. However, under Jian Wushuang's control, the reincarnation sword formation also attacked him time and time again.

The reincarnation sword formation contained terrifying power, and even he did not dare to underestimate it.

Prince Qian Chen was embarrassed.

Dang! Dang! Dang! Clang!

Only to see a continuous sound from the battlefield from the middle of the transmission, Barbarian King Team of people, but have been staring blankly.

"Isn't that, isn't that a little too strong?"

"He's too strong. The black-robed youth who used the saber has terrifying saber techniques and his comprehension of the laws of darkness has reached an unbelievable level. Although he's only a Peak False Saint, his battle strength has definitely surpassed that of a first rank True Saint. Yes, he definitely has the battle strength of a second rank True Saint!"

"A Peak False Saint has battle strength comparable to a rank two True Saint? Where did this monster come from?"

The members of the Barbarian King Team could not help exclaiming in surprise.

However, if the strength displayed by Prince Qian Chen only shocked them, then it would be completely unbelievable.

However, Jian Wushuang, who fought with Prince Qian Chen in a head-on battle and even had a slight advantage, was completely incredible.

After all, Jian Wushuang...was only a Divine Master!

"Heavenly Sword Marquis, he, he..."

"I think I'm dreaming. It's impossible!"

"It's impossible. I've never seen a Divine Master who could fight with a rank two True Saint. Unless he hid his aura!"

...

Chapter 2980: Fierce Battle

——

Hiding his aura?

Right, at this moment, everyone in the Barbarian King Team began to doubt whether Jian Wushuang was hiding his aura.

It could not be helped. The battle strength that Jian Wushuang displayed was too terrifying.

It was already comparable to a second rank True Saint.

How could he only be a Divine Master with such terrifying battle strength?

It was not just the Barbarian King Team...

Outside the Dragon Flame World, the triangular-shaped man in the Dark Temple and his six men in black were gathered together. In the mirror image in front of them, Jian Wushuang and Prince Qian Chen were fighting head-on.

The two of them were engaged in a heated battle, and it was obvious that Prince Qian Chen was slightly below them.

"How, how is this possible?"

"Among the experts of the 12 teams, there is actually someone who is on par with Prince Qian Chen and even has a slight advantage?"

"You must be joking."

The man in the triangular helmet and his six subordinates were stunned.

What really stunned them was the divine power aura that Jian Wushuang emitted.

"Divine Master, this man is just a Divine Master?" A black-clothed man exclaimed.

"No, it can't be a Divine Master. He must have deliberately concealed his aura. Quick, find out who this man is and his specific realm!" The man in the triangular helmet ordered.

"Yes." A black-clothed man answered immediately and immediately handed a piece of information to the man in the triangular helmet.

"We've investigated it clearly. This person is called Heavenly Sword Marquis. He and a Peak False Saint in his team, named Xue Dong King, came from the 385th Lair. According to the information, Heavenly Sword Marquis is indeed only at the Divine Master level," the black-clothed man said respectfully.

"He is indeed only at the Divine Master level?" The man in the triangular helmet was stunned.

The few black-clothed men were also at a loss.

In the Beginning Divine Realm, geniuses were as numerous as the clouds. They were all clear about this point.

For example, His Highness Qian Chen was clearly a Peak False Saint. Moreover, he had just broken through not long ago, yet his battle prowess was comparable to a second-level True Saint. This kind of talent could be considered to be the best in the entire Beginning Divine Realm. That was why he was qualified to join the Heaven and Earth Palace, he would become a prince of the Heaven and Earth Palace.

However, no matter how heaven-defying Prince Qian Chen was, he was still a Peak False Saint. The difference between a Peak False Saint and a second level True Saint was only two levels. They could still accept it.

However, the Heavenly Sword Marquis who appeared in front of them and could contend against Prince Qian Chen was only a Divine Master.

There was a difference of three realms between a Divine Master and a second level True Saint. There was a huge difference between them. How could they accept this?

"S-sir." A black-robed man looked at the man in the triangular helmet carefully.

"Quick, contact the higher-ups of the heaven-cleaving union and tell them that we have found a super monster. A super monster that is even stronger than Qian Chen. No, it is ten or even a hundred times stronger than your Qian Chen!" The eyes of the man in the triangular helmet shone with an unprecedented light.

"Send the message!"

"Yes!"

The black-clothed men immediately sent the message while trembling.

The man in the triangular helmet stared at the mirror image in front of him.

In the mirror image, Jian Wushuang and His Highness Qian Chen were already fighting head-on.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

The two had been fighting crazily hundreds of times in the void.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The two figures finally separated again.

"Haha, awesome, awesome!" Wearing a black robe and holding a saber, His Highness Qian Chen's eyes flashed with a fierce light. He did not change his expression at all because he was slightly at a disadvantage in the fierce battle.

As for Jian Wushuang, he looked very serious.

"This guy is just a Peak False Saint, but his battle strength is so amazing. I have perfectly displayed the fifth level of the reincarnation sword formation, saint slayer, and my own sword skills. But when I fought with him, I only gained a slight advantage. I can see that he has more powerful skills that he hasn't used yet," Jian Wushuang murmured.

He had lived for two lifetimes and had lived until now. He had fought countless battles with others and had encountered countless dangers and tribulations.

His intuition had always been very accurate. Right now, he felt that this black-robed young man in front of him should still have some tricks up his sleeve.

As expected, this black-robed young man, His Highness Qian Chen, moved once again.

"You, come and receive another strike from me!"

His Highness Qian Chen's voice shook the sky and reverberated with a rumble.

While he was speaking, he had already raised the saber in his hand high up.

When he raised it, a powerful saber intent instantly started to gather in his saber. There was also a large amount of black air flowing out from his divine body, causing the void around him to turn completely dark.

Even his eyes became pitch-black and deep, like the stars in the sky and earth.

Standing there, His Highness Qian Chen had not swung his saber yet, but the terrifying saber essence and power had already suffocated the experts of the Barbarian King Team around the battlefield.

It was also quiet in the sky and earth.

"This saber move..."

Jian Wushuang stared at His Highness Qian Chen with a hint of shock in his eyes.

He could feel the shocking power contained in the saber.

This power made him a little shocked.

"Die!"

Prince Qian Chen finally attacked.

He waved the saber in his hand.

The world was still calm, but under this tranquility, a milky way swept out directly.

This milky way came from the nine heavens. It was beautiful, magnificent, and majestic.

As soon as it appeared, the experts of the Barbarian King Team were instantly intoxicated and could not extricate themselves for a long time.

Even Jian Wushuang had never seen such a beautiful and intoxicating saber light. He was almost absent-minded, but after experiencing countless life-and-death battles, he was able to remain absolutely rational.

When the milky way attacked, he immediately made his move.

"Swish!"

The 18 Star Luo Swords exerted their power to the maximum. The power of the Samsara Sword Formation suddenly soared and pierced through.

But the result was... 'Bang!'

With a loud sound, the Samsara Sword Formation shook crazily and directly collapsed, turning back into 18 divine swords.

"Sure enough, the power of this move is too strong. The Samsara Sword Formation can't withstand it. I'm afraid that even if I use Storm, I won't be able to block this move head-on," Jian Wushuang muttered, but his eyes were exceptionally calm.

Seeing that the beautiful milky way was about to reach him, Jian Wushuang gently raised his hand.

"Buzz!" The power of time and space suddenly burst out.

Space-time divine skill, one point heaven skill!

...