

Swordsman 2991

Chapter 2991: Kill Without Mercy

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“What did you say?”

The Blood Blade Island Master’s voice suddenly became excited. He looked at the thin and weak old man in surprise.

“Our people did say so,” the thin and weak old man said immediately.

“Divine Master? Are you sure he saw clearly that the extra Heaven-cleaving Alliance expert is just a Divine Master?” The Blood Blade Island Master said in disbelief.

“He’s very sure, but it’s also possible that that person intentionally concealed his aura, and our people can’t see through it,” the thin and weak elder said.

“It’s possible.” The Island Master nodded. “But no matter what, since we’ve already found Qin Dong’s location, for the sake of that huge bounty, regardless of whether the Heaven-cleaving Alliance person concealed his strength or not, we have to give it a try!”

“Pass down the order. Everyone set off immediately!”

With the order of the Blood Blade Island Master, the experts of the Blood Blade Island immediately moved.

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In the void above the vast sea, Jian Wushuang and his group were still moving forward without any fear.

But at this moment... Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Dozens of figures rushed over at an extremely fast speed.

In the blink of an eye, they had arrived in front of Jian Wushuang and the others.

After the dozens of figures stopped, their powerful auras immediately pressed down on Jian Wushuang and the others.

Looking at the group of experts, Jian Wushuang’s eyes were still cold, but Qin Dong, Uncle Lei, and the guards of their team looked extremely gloomy.

“Blood Blade Island is one of the four overlords. The leader of the people of Blood Blade Island is Blood Blade Island Master!”

“My God, half of the 30 people are Immortal Saints. Even the Blood Blade Island Master came here personally. How can we resist such a lineup?”

“Blood Blade Island Master is said to be a True Saint at the peak of rank one.”

The guards were all filled with fear.

Uncle Lei and Qin Dong were also very nervous.

"Haha, the boy of the Qin family finally let me find you." The Blood Blade Island Lord had a cold smile on his face and his voice shook the sky. He glanced at the people in front of him and when he saw Qin Dong, his eyes immediately lit up.

Of course, he also saw Jian Wushuang.

"Is this the expert from the Heaven-cleaving Alliance?"

The Blood Blade Island Lord also took a careful look at Jian Wushuang. He looked left and right and finally came to a conclusion.

"Divine Master, he is indeed just a Divine Master." The smile on the Blood Blade Island Master's face grew wider.

"Uncle Lei, what should we do?" Qin Dong was so nervous that he was trembling.

"Don't be anxious. Let's look at the Heavenly Sword Marquis first. Since he is so confident, he must have some tricks up his sleeves. Maybe he can really stop the Blood Blade Island Master. As long as he can stop the Blood Blade Island Master for a moment, I can take you away, young master." Uncle Lei said in a deep voice.

He was a Peak False Saint, and among the Peak False Saints, he was an extremely powerful existence.

As long as he did not meet a True Saint, he was not afraid at all.

Although there were more than a dozen Immortal Saints in front of him, the Blood Blade Island Master was the only True Saint expert.

If the Blood Blade Island Master was stopped by Jian Wushuang and could not free his hands, he was sure to take Qin Dong away.

Under everyone's gaze, Jian Wushuang finally raised his eyes.

"I want to take this man away. Anyone who stands in my way will be killed without mercy!"

Jian Wushuang pointed at Qin Dong with one hand, and his cold voice came out of his mouth, wantonly spilling out in the vast sea.

Hearing Jian Wushuang's words, not only the Blood Blade Island but also Qin Dong and the others were stunned.

They had never expected Jian Wushuang to say such words as soon as he opened his mouth.

He would kill anyone who stood in his way without mercy?

Was he not too domineering?

Do not forget, the people standing in front of him were all the top experts of Blood Blade Island. There were more than ten False Saints and a True Saint at the peak of rank one.

How could he dare to say that he would kill anyone who stood in his way?

"Get lost!"

Jian Wushuang shouted angrily again, his voice rolling like thunder.

“You’re courting death!”

The experts of Blood Blade Island were all furious.

They were not frightened by a mere Divine Master. In an instant, many figures burst out.

Seeing this scene, killing intent flashed in Jian Wushuang’s eyes. “If you don’t get lost, you’ll die!”

Boom!

Jian Wushuang suddenly stepped on the void and shot out like a cannonball.

As he shot out, a large amount of golden divine power began to roll out from his body.

Seven star secret skill, divine punishment, and nine luminaries star armor had been used at the same time.

He slowly raised the longsword in his hand, and sword essence burst out.

Whoosh!

He directly slashed out.

This sword seemed calm, but in fact, the moment it was slashed out, it had already brought Jian Wushuang’s sword essence and the power of the 33,000-meter-tall boundless sword tree to the maximum, buzz, buzz, buzz. A large amount of space-time rules condensed together with the sword essence, forming one space-time blade after another.

Countless space-time blades fused with the sword essence.

Space-time rules and swordsmanship were perfectly combined!

Boom!

A huge storm rose out of thin air.

This storm was like the wrath of heaven and earth. After it swept out, it immediately set off a world-destroying tsunami on the surface of the sea.

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

“This sword move!”

The experts of Blood Blade Island, who were full of killing intent and wanted to kill Jian Wushuang on the spot, changed their expressions when they saw the terrifying sword-edge storm.

Even the Master of Blood Blade Island was shocked.

Such a terrifying sword attack made his heart palpitate.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!

The huge blade storm covered all the experts of Blood Blade Island, and then endless sword essence burst out at the same time.

This power was extremely terrifying. Even if it covered all the experts of Blood Blade Island and faced more than 30 people at the same time, the power was not something an ordinary expert could withstand.

Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

A large number of sounds that sounded like the tip of a sword entering one's body rang out continuously, like the autumn wind sweeping away fallen leaves.

In an instant, nearly half of the more than 30 experts of Blood Blade Island were killed on the spot. The weaker ones were killed on the spot.

Although the remaining people survived this sword blade storm, most of them suffered a portion of the power and did not feel good.

But at this moment...

"Be careful!"

A mournful roar suddenly sounded. A ghostly voice appeared behind a False Saint of Blood Blade Island at some point in time. Then, a sword light lit up.

The False Saint did not have time to react. The sword light had already passed through his neck, and his entire head was thrown away.

Whoosh!

A strange figure flashed and appeared next to the second False Saint. With the same sword attack, the second head was sent flying again.

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Chapter 2992: Sweep!

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Hua! Hua! Hua! Hua! Hua!

The strange figure kept on flashing with lightning, and in the void, heads were cut off one by one like wheat being cut off.

In less than a breath's time, eight of the ten or so Immortal Saints of Bloody Blade Island had been killed on the spot.

This terrifying slaughter speed scared the remaining False Saints of Blood Blade Island to death.

Whoosh!

Jian Wushuang's figure burst out again.

"Stop!"

Blood Blade Island Master let out a fierce roar. His eyes turned completely scarlet, and his body shot toward Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang stopped the slaughter and glanced at Blood Blade Island Master, then he held the sword with one hand.

Buzz!

A majestic sword shadow suddenly slashed out with the boundless sword tree, which was 3,300 meters tall.

A scarlet saber appeared in the Blood Blade Island Master's hand. It was a blood saber.

As he raised his hands, a vast blood Qi rose. The Blood Blade Island Master seemed to be in a frenzy. At this moment, he had exerted the divine power in his hands to the maximum.

Hua!

The saber light slashed over and collided with the majestic sword shadow.

Dang!

A loud sound rang out. A terrifying shock wave swept out wantonly, raising the entire surface of the sea below.

At the center of the collision, the Blood Blade Island Master's pupils suddenly shrank. In the next moment, a terrifying force crushed his saber light easily and continued to strike his divine body.

Sou!

The Blood Blade Island Master was like a meteor falling from the sky and crashed into the sea below.

A moment later, he rushed out of the sea again.

However, after he rushed out of the sea, the madness and killing intent on his face had disappeared. What replaced it was shock.

"This guy is clearly just a Divine Master, but his strength is completely superior to mine?"

"He's too strong. His strength is too strong, and his speed is also far faster than mine. I don't even have a 10% chance of winning in a fight with him. Let's run!"

Without any hesitation, the Blood Blade Island Master immediately turned around and fled.

Since he was like this, the remaining undying saints on the Blood Blade Island, who had long been scared out of their wits, naturally fled frantically.

Jian Wushuang, on the other hand, watched them flee. He had no intention of pursuing them.

He only slowly went forward to collect his spoils of war.

It should be known that he had just killed a total of eight Immortal Saints in an instant.

This was also the largest number of Immortal Saints he had killed since he began cultivating.

Even though the eight Immortal Saints were only False Saints and each of them had an average wealth of about one million sacred elixirs, it was still a considerable harvest.

After all of this was done, Jian Wushuang turned to look at Qin Dong, Uncle Lei, and the others.

It was a slow scene. In fact, from Jian Wushuang slaughtering the eight Immortal Saints to forcing the Blood Blade Island Master to flee in panic, it was all done in a very short time.

Qin Dong, Uncle Lei, and their guards were already stunned by the scene in front of them.

To be exact, they were not stunned, but completely stunned!

More than 30 experts, more than 10 Immortal Saints, and even the Master of Blood Blade Island, a powerful True Saint at the peak of stage one, were all sent out by Blood Blade Island. They had no confidence in dealing with such a huge lineup.

Qin Dong and Uncle Lei were even praying that Jian Wushuang would be able to hold off the Master of Blood Blade Island for a while.

But what happened?

In a split second, in a split second.

More than half of the experts of the Blood Blade Island had been killed, and only a few had escaped. The Blood Blade Island Master had been pushed back, and he had also fled in panic.

And the one who had done all this was Heavenly Sword Marquis, who was only exuding the aura of a Divine Master?

"He, he..." Qin Dong pointed at Jian Wushuang, his eyes glazed over. He did not know what to say.

"Young master, watch your behavior. Don't anger this lord," Uncle Lei shouted.

Qin Dong was stunned, but he immediately realized what had happened and quickly withdrew his finger. However, he still could not calm down for a long time.

After a long time, Uncle Lei managed to calm down. After exhaling, he walked toward Jian Wushuang.

"Thank you, Lord Heavenly Sword Marquis, for helping my young master defeat the Blood Blade Island," Uncle Lei said in awe.

"I'm just trying to complete my task. There's no need to thank me." Jian Wushuang waved his hand and said, "Alright, let's continue."

After saying that, Jian Wushuang did not look back and directly rushed forward.

Qin Dong, Uncle Lei, and the others immediately followed him.

In contrast, Qin Dong and the others were nervous and worried that they would not be able to leave the Godless Sea area alive.

But now that they had witnessed Jian Wushuang's strength, their emotions disappeared instantly.

"Uncle Lei, we have come to the right person," Qin Dong whispered.

“Yes, we have come to the right person. Heavenly Sword Marquis is indeed very powerful. Judging from the battle strength he just displayed, he has at least the battle strength of a peak rank one True Saint. He is even very powerful among peak rank one True Saints. At least, the Island Master of Blood Blade Island is no match for him. With his protection, we should be able to leave the Godless Sea area smoothly,” Uncle Lei said with a smile.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis is very powerful, but I’m curious. Is he really just a Divine Master, or has he been hiding his aura all this time?” Qin Dong frowned.

“Well...he should be hiding his aura. If he’s really just a Divine Master, then his talent is too terrifying. Such a terrifying genius has already entered the legendary three palaces of Heaven-cleaving Alliance. How could he appear here?” Uncle Lei said, he also thought that Jian Wushuang should have concealed his aura.

“Then why did he conceal his aura? I feel that concealing his aura is not of much use.” Qin Dong asked in puzzlement.

“Who knows? Maybe Heavenly Sword Marquis is used to playing the pig to eat the tiger?” Uncle Lei said.

Qin Dong was startled, then he smiled. “Forget it. Whether Heavenly Sword Marquis conceals his aura or not has nothing to do with us. As long as we can leave the Godless Sea area in peace, we will be fine. When we return to the clan and resolve the internal conflict, I will lead the experts of the clan to wipe out the Godless Sea area and turn the four overlords of the Godless Sea area into stray dogs!”

Uncle Lei could not help but smile.

Because of Jian Wushuang’s absolute strength, Qin Dong, Uncle Lei, and the guards were much more relaxed. But in fact, Jian Wushuang knew that his mission was not so simple, he would probably encounter a lot of trouble later.

Chapter 2993: Peak Level One, Four of Them!

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On the vast sea surface of the Godless Sea area.

The Island Master of the Blood Blade Island and the remaining few Immortal Saints of Blood Blade Island stood there, their faces extremely unsightly.

“They’re here.”

The Island Master of the Blood Blade Island suddenly raised his head. At the end of the void in front of him, more than ten figures were rushing over.

“Haha, Blood Blade Island Master, from the looks of it, you seem to be in a bit of a sorry state?”

Hearty laughter rang out. The person who had let out this laughter was a burly bald man. This bald man came before the Island Master of the Blood Blade Island. His violent aura was not the slightest bit inferior to that of the peak stage first True Saint.

“Tsk tsk, this is also the first time I’ve seen the Island Master of Blood Blade Island in such a state.” Delicate laughter rang out. The person who spoke was a red-clothed young lady. This red-clothed young lady looked delicate and moving, but her eyes were extremely cold, just like the edge of a blade.

“I’ve received news that your Blood Blade Island has already found the location of that Qin Dong. Moreover, all of you have directly charged over. However, looking at the current situation, I’m afraid that all of you haven’t succeeded. Moreover, you’ve even suffered a small loss.” Another black-robed handsome youth said in a low voice.

The burly bald man, the red-clothed girl, and the black-robed cold youth were all peak rank one True Saints. They were shockingly the rulers of the other three overlords of the Godless Sea area.

“Alright, the three of you, let’s cut the unnecessary nonsense. The reason I called you here is to discuss with you how to kill that Qin Dong,” said the Island Master of Blood Blade Island.

“Blood Blade, as far as I know, that young master of the Qin family doesn’t have many experts with him. He doesn’t even have a True Saint. With the strength of your Blood Blade Island, as long as you find their existence, it should be very easy to kill them, right?”

“How did it become like this?” The burly bald man asked.

“I also thought that it was a must. In the end, I didn’t expect the Qin clan to use such a great method to invite an expert from the Heaven-cleaving Alliance to help.” The Blood Blade Island Master said in a low voice.

“Heaven-cleaving Alliance?” The expressions of the burly bald man, the red-robed girl, and the black-robed cold-looking young man all changed.

“Is this expert from the Heaven-cleaving Alliance very strong?” The red-clothed girl immediately asked.

“But on the surface, he doesn’t look strong. He’s only at the Divine Master level, but he must have hidden his aura. His combat strength is so strong that, to put it bluntly, he’s much stronger than any one of the four of us,” the Island Master of the Blood Blade Island said, “once this expert from the Heaven-cleaving Alliance makes a move, he directly massacred many experts of our Blood Blade Island with great methods. Let alone Divine Masters, even the Immortal Saint of our Blood Blade Island has no chance to struggle in his hands!”

“In just an instant, more than half of the people of our Blood Blade Island were slaughtered by him. Even the Immortal Saint was killed by eight of them. When he made his move, he only casually swung his sword. That terrifying power still completely crushed me... I estimate that this person’s strength should have already reached the limit of a rank one True Saint, and he should be very close to a rank two True Saint.”

“So powerful?” The bald man, the red-robed girl, and the cold-looking black-robed young man all turned solemn.

“Blood Blade Island Master, if you say it like this, any of us who meet that expert from the Heaven-cleaving Alliance will be slaughtered?” The red-robed girl said seriously.

The four overlords of the Godless Sea area were about the same level of strength.

That expert from the Heaven-cleaving Alliance could easily slaughter everyone from Blood Blade Island. After killing so many experts from Blood Blade Island, naturally, he could also slaughter the other three overlords.

“It’s like this. That’s why I’ve gathered them together now.” The Island Master of the Blood Blade Island said seriously, “Although that person from the Heaven-cleaving Alliance is powerful, he is only one person after all. In a one-on-one fight, none of us is his match. However, if four of us fight one person, he will only be crushed by us.”

“Four against one?”

The burly bald man, the red-clothed girl, and the black-robed cold-looking youth looked at each other in dismay before nodding secretly.

Indeed, according to what the Island Master had said, none of them would be enough for that expert from the Heaven-cleaving Alliance to slaughter them. Thus, they could only join forces from all four sides and join forces completely. However, if the four peak tier one True Saints attacked at the same time unless they encountered a tier two True Saint...otherwise, they would be able to suppress him.

“The three of you, this time, the other faction of the Qin clan has given us quite sufficient rewards. Even if we join forces from all four sides and split the rewards, we will still receive quite a lot of rewards. How about it? Whether we join forces or not, you can decide.” The Blood Blade Island Master said.

“We can join forces.” The burly bald man said.

“I have no objections.” The red-clothed girl nodded.

“In that case, let’s work together.” The cold-looking young man in the black robe agreed.

The four of them reached an agreement. Soon, the experts of the four overlords of the Godless Sea area set off immediately.

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Jian Wushuang and his group had been flying at high speed in the Godless Sea area. They did not hide their tracks at all.

It was certainly not difficult for the experts of the four overlords to find them.

Soon... Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

A large group of experts rushed over from the front and arrived in front of Jian Wushuang and the others in the blink of an eye.

“Oh no!”

“It’s the people of the Blood Blade Island again.”

“Except for the Blood Blade Island, the others... Luo God Island, Monster Snow Island, and Black Wind Island. Oh no, the four overlords of the Godless Sea area are all here!”

Qin Dong’s guards were all stunned.

“How is this possible?”

“How can this be?”

Uncle Lei’s eyes were wide open, and his face was filled with disbelief. “The four overlords of the Godless Sea area usually fight for benefits. They have deep grudges against each other, but why are the four overlords working together today?”

“Benefits. It must be for benefits.” Qin Dong’s expression was also extremely unsightly. “It looks like the people over there have invested a lot of capital and given extremely high rewards. This is why the four overlords can forget about their past grudges and work together to kill me. How ruthless!!”

Looking at the many experts of the four islands in front of them, especially the four peak tier one True Saints standing at the very front, Qin Dong’s guards could not help but feel a sense of despair. Of course, they had not completely lost hope yet, after all, they still had a chance of survival.

This chance of survival was the man in a gray robe and a gray mask standing in front of them.

“Lord Heavenly Sword Marquis.” Uncle Lei also looked at Jian Wushuang.

Now Jian Wushuang was their only hope.

Only Jian Wushuang could let them live.

“Are all the experts of the four overlords gathered?” Jian Wushuang’s face under the mask was extremely cold, and his body emitted an unusually cold and black aura.

His eyes showed no emotion as he glanced at the people in front of him.

He had long guessed that this mission was not so simple, so he was not too surprised by the appearance of these experts.

Chapter 2994: Destroy

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When Jian Wushuang looked at the experts of the four overlords, the experts of the four overlords also stared at him.

“Is he the expert of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance?” The burly bald man narrowed his eyes.

“He doesn’t look very impressive.” The black-robed, cold-looking young man said.

“His aura is indeed at the Divine Master level. How strange,” the red-robed girl said.

“The three of you, don’t underestimate him. His combat strength is far stronger than any of us,” the Island Master of Blood Blade Island said seriously.

“Don’t worry. We’re not stupid,” the red-robed girl said with a smile.

“Cut the crap. Let’s attack directly,” the burly bald man said in a low voice.

“Okay.”

The four of them communicated with each other and made up their minds.

“Kill!”

As the Master of Blood Blade Island shouted, the experts of the four overlords, including the four peak rank one True Saints, all attacked at the same time.

For a moment, a terrifying aura burst out one after another, pressing down on them from all directions.

The moment they attacked, Jian Wushuang also moved.

His eyes were cold, and his body turned into a stream of light as he dashed out. His eyes were unusually cold as he stared at the people in front of him.

“There are many experts from the four overlords. There are more than 20 Immortal Saints and four True Saints at the peak of rank one. With so many experts, as long as these four peak of rank one True Saints can hold me back, the others can directly kill me. Qin Dong’s subordinates won’t be able to resist for long. Once Qin Dong is killed, my mission will fail.”

“I can’t give them a chance to fight. I have to use all my strength to defeat them. Even if I can’t kill them, I have to intimidate them so that they won’t dare to continue fighting!” Jian Wushuang thought quickly and made up his mind.

Boom!

A vast golden divine power surged wildly.

Jian Wushuang had already used the seven-star secret skill, the divine punishment skill, and the nine luminaries star armor. His battle strength immediately rose to the peak.

Then, he waved his hand.

“Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!”

Streams of cyan streamers formed by the Star Luo Swords rushed out. These cyan streamers shuttled rapidly in the void and then floated in front of Jian Wushuang.

“Condense!”

Jian Wushuang uttered a word, and 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 with the power of endless reincarnation rules appeared between heaven and earth.

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

However, in this 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 passage suddenly burst 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 the burly bald man who was the fastest.

"This sword formation!"

The burly bald man's pupils constricted.

He was a True Saint at the peak of stage one. He had extraordinary knowledge and sharp senses. The moment Jian Wushuang's reincarnation sword formation burst out, he had already sensed that the power of this sword formation was extraordinary.

The burly bald man did not dare to be careless. His body was instantly filled with an evil aura, and a huge ax appeared in his hand.

As he held the huge ax with both hands.

Hua!

The ax, which seemed to be able to split mountains and break mountains, suddenly descended.

The ax shadow reached the sky and collided with the green light.

Dang!

A low sound of collision rang out. The moment the huge ax in his hand came into contact with the green light, it has already struck.

"What?"

The expression of the burly bald man suddenly changed, and his gaze became extremely shocked.

He could feel the terrifying power contained within the green light. This power completely surpassed his, completely crushing him.

But one had to know that he was a peak-stage rank one True Saint, and his forte was power, yet he was completely crushed?

"Rank two!"

"This is the power of a rank two True Saint!"

The burly bald man let out a cry of surprise, but the green light continued to charge toward his body.

Bang!

The green light hit the burly bald man's body, and the burly bald man spat out a mouthful of blood. His entire body shot backward like a cannonball.

With just one attack, the burly bald man's body was heavily injured.

However, before he could stabilize himself, the cyan light shook slightly and then came at him for the second time.

This time, the bald man did not even have the chance to wave his ax to defend himself.

Bang!

Under the terrifying power contained in the cyan light, the bald man's divine body finally collapsed.

This scene stunned the Blood Blade Island Master, the red-robed girl, and the black-robed cold-looking young man who was about to rush to Jian Wushuang.

Their expressions were also very interesting.

"In just two moves, the divine body of the Lord of the Luo God Island, who has the strongest attack power among the four of us, actually collapsed?" The red-robed girl muttered.

Whoosh!

A large amount of divine power began to gather crazily. In just a moment, the body of the burly bald man has formed again.

However, after his divine body was formed, he did not stop for even a moment. Instead, he fled backward at his fastest speed.

As he fled, he hissed, "Blood Blade Island Master, you lied to me!"

"I, I..." The Blood Saber Island Master was also at a loss. He did not know how to answer.

He knew why the burly bald man would say that.

When the four of them met, he said that although Jian Wushuang's battle strength was stronger than his, it was not too outrageous. With their combined battle strength, they could easily contend with Jian Wushuang and even completely crush him.

That was why the four of them joined hands to kill him.

But now, when they actually saw Jian Wushuang fight with him...in just two moves, the burly bald man's divine body was severely damaged, in the second move, the bald man's divine body directly collapsed.

The two moves were completed in a flash.

In such a short time, the bald man's divine body had collapsed once.

What kind of strength was this?

A first rank True Saint, even an expert who had reached the peak of the first rank, could not do this.

Obviously, this expert from the Heaven-cleaving Alliance had the combat power of a second-level True Saint, and he was probably a strong existence among second-level True Saints!

Chapter 2995: Heaven Level Members

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“Run!”

After the burly bald man regenerated his divine body, he chose to run without any hesitation.

He also saw that Jian Wushuang had the battle strength of a rank two True Saint, and he was probably not weak among them.

Such a powerful existence was not something he could fight against.

Even if the four peak rank one True Saints joined hands, they would not be able to fight against him.

The difference between a True Saint and a rank one True Saint was ridiculous.

Although it was difficult for Jian Wushuang to kill him because of his immortal body, there was still a high chance that the burly bald man did not want to take the risk.

He was not the only one. After seeing Jian Wushuang’s battle strength, the Blood Blade Island Master, the red-clothed girl, and the cold-looking black-robed young man also made a decision at once.

“Let’s go!”

“Let’s go!”

The experts who were about to attack turned around and fled.

Jian Wushuang was too lazy to chase after them.

Even if he chased after them, he could only kill a few False Saints. It was too difficult to kill a True Saint. After all, the immortal body of a True Saint was there. It was not easy to kill him.

Soon, all the experts of the four overlords had fled.

Jian Wushuang put away his longsword and looked at Qin Dong and the others behind him. “It’s okay, let’s go.”

The group continued to set off. On the way, Qin Dong and the others were even more respectful of Jian Wushuang.

A rank two True Saint was definitely a top expert in the endless territories. Qin Dong’s Qin clan had many experts, but the strongest one was also a peak rank two True Saint.

Even the Qin family had to treat a rank two True Saint with respect. With such an expert escorting them, they were completely at ease.

The journey was silent.

The four overlords were completely intimidated by Jian Wushuang’s strength and did not have the courage to come over again.

Jian Wushuang and the others flew along. After a period of time, they finally successfully walked out of the Godless Sea area.

“My mission is to send you through the Godless Sea area. Now that we are out of the Godless Sea area, my mission is over. Goodbye,” Jian Wushuang said directly.

“Thank you for the journey, sir,” Uncle Lei said.

“Thank you, sir,” Qin Dong and the surrounding guards said humbly.

Jian Wushuang nodded slightly and then left.

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In one of the secret nests of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance.

“Hand over the task.”

Jian Wushuang handed over a mirror token. The mirror token recorded the journey and used it to identify whether he had really completed the task alone. It only took some time.

Soon, someone handed him an interspatial ring and a new identity token.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, you have completed three earth-level three-star tasks alone. Congratulations. From today on, you are a heaven-grade member of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance and can enjoy many privileges as a heaven-grade member.”

“Thank you.” Jian Wushuang took the interspatial ring and token with a smile on his face.

After becoming a heaven-level member, he immediately went to the Treasure Pavilion.

“Sir Tianshuo, I want to exchange this Destruction Beast God statue for sacred elixirs. According to what I said before, this Destruction Beast God statue is worth 500 million sacred elixirs, right?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Yes.” Sir Tianshuo nodded.

“Well, this Destruction Beast God statue has 500 million sacred elixirs, and I have 280 million ready-made sacred elixirs in my interspatial ring, as well as many cultivation resources and treasures. It should be worth about 20 to 30 million sacred elixirs. I’ll take 20 million sacred elixirs and add them all together. That’s 800 million sacred elixirs.” Jian Wushuang took out an interspatial ring and said.

Lord Tianshuo glanced at the interspatial ring and nodded slightly. “I’ll give you 800 million sacred elixirs. What do you want to exchange for? The gold-cracking secret manual?”

“Yes, I want to exchange for the first volume of the gold-cracking secret manual,” Jian Wushuang said directly.

“Sure.” Lord Tianshuo waved his hand and took away the Destruction Beast God statue and the interspatial ring, then he said, “Wait here for a while. Soon someone will send you the first volume of the Gold-Splitting Secret Manual,” Lord Tianshuo said.

“Thank you, sir.” Jian Wushuang was delighted.

After leaving the Treasure Pavilion, he waited in the secret nest with great expectations.

A few days later, someone handed the first volume of the Gold-Splitting Secret Manual to him.

...

Jian Wushuang sat cross-legged in a dark secret room, with a scroll made of jade slips floating in front of him.

The scroll was not very long, but it contained a vast amount of information.

The Gold-Splitting Secret Manual was left behind by an extremely powerful Rule Master in the Divine Beginning World, the Gold-Splitting Master.

This manual not only left behind the Gold-Splitting Master's many insights into the space-time rule and sword principle, but also the void swordsmanship he created.

Of course, most importantly, the Gold-Splitting Master also carried out an extremely detailed dissection of the space-time rule and sword principle.

Taking a deep breath, Jian Wushuang began to examine them carefully.

The first thing he saw was the dissection of the space-time rule.

The space-time rule was profound and unfathomable. From the first stage of the space-time illusion body to the second stage of the space-time blade...

"It's too detailed. The dissection is too detailed." Jian Wushuang's eyes were shining.

He had only seen the bottom part, which was the dissection of the first stage of the space-time rule, which was the space-time illusion body. He was completely shocked.

The spacetime illusion body, when it reached its limit at this stage, could burst out 1,000 spacetime illusions at the same time.

1,000 was already the limit.

And in this Gold-Splitting Secret Manual, the Gold-Splitting Master had perfectly dissected each of the 1,000 illusions, dissecting each of them into dozens or even hundreds of portions.

It was just like how ordinary people ate.

For example, it was impossible to eat a large pancake in one bite. However, if the pancake was split into several portions, it would be much easier. If the pancake was split into hundreds or even thousands of portions, it would become very, very small, then, even those toothless old ladies would be able to eat it easily.

It was the same for law comprehension.

Take the illusory body of spacetime for example. It was not easy for a cultivator to condense a second illusory body under the premise of condensing one illusory body. However, if the illusory body was dissected into dozens of parts, dozens of steps, and then completed one step at a time...each step was very easy...from difficult to easy, condensing the second illusory body would naturally become much easier.

Chapter 2996: Cultivation Time

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“The Gold-Splitting Master is really good. He dissected an extremely complicated and profound rule in such a detailed and clear manner,” Jian Wushuang praised. “It’s much easier to comprehend such a detailed principle than we usually do!”

“If I had obtained the Gold-Splitting Secret Manual earlier, it would have been much easier for me to comprehend the space-time principle with the help of the heaven-sealing painting scroll. My comprehension of the space-time principle would have been much higher than now.”

Jian Wushuang looked at the information on the space-time principle on the scroll.

In each stage of the space-time principle, not only the first stage of the space-time illusion body but also the second stage of the space-time blade and the third stage of the space-time principle were dissected in great detail, however, the fourth stage... This scroll did not mention anything about the fourth stage of the space-time principles.

However, there was nothing he could do about it.

After all, he had only obtained the first volume of the Gold-Splitting Secret Manual. After all, the Gold-Splitting Secret Manual had a total of four volumes.

“My comprehension of the space-time principles is still at the second stage, which is the level of the space-time blade. I’m still far from the limit of condensing 1,000 streaks of space-time heat. With my own comprehension speed, it would take me a long time, even with the help of the three heaven-sealing scrolls. But now, with the Gold-Splitting Secret Manual, I can dissect the space-time principles of the second stage in such detail. It will be much easier for me to comprehend it.” Jian Wushuang smiled.

Then, he looked at the other contents of the secret manual.

For example, the sword principle...the secret manual also contained a complete dissection of the sword principle.

From the first stage of the sword principle, the sword world, to the second stage, the limit of the infinite sword tree, there was a complete dissection.

However, the third stage of the infinite sword tree was not mentioned.

The infinite sword tree was already considered an extremely high level. Many powerful Immortal Saints only stayed at this level. As for those who could develop the infinite sword tree to its limit, they were all top-notch existences among the Immortal Saints.

It was already good enough that the first volume of the Gold-Splitting Secret Manual could dissect the infinite sword tree completely.

In addition to the space-time rule and the dissecting of sword principle, the secret manual also contained the comprehension of the Gold-Splitting Master, as well as some of his experience in combining the space-time rule with his own swordsmanship. It was of great help to Jian Wushuang.

In addition, there was void swordsmanship...

“Void swordsmanship, the strongest swordsmanship created by the Gold-Splitting Master.” Jian Wushuang’s eyes sparkled as he carefully browsed through it. However, he was soon disappointed.

It was true that void swordsmanship was included in the Gold-Splitting Secret Manual, but some of it was only the basic framework. The framework was not complete, and it was not even the embryonic form of swordsmanship.

Although the framework was of some help to Jian Wushuang's swordsmanship, it was very limited.

"The void swordsmanship created by the Gold-Splitting Master has a total of six moves, but the main tearing and cutting moves seem to have a total of three moves." Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

He had heard from Mo Shan that the void swordsmanship created by the Gold-Splitting Master mainly focused on tearing and cutting. As for the other three moves, they were just to perfect his swordsmanship so that he would have no flaws.

Each of the six moves was ridiculously strong.

Unfortunately, he could only see a basic framework.

"Having a basic framework is equivalent to having a model. It will be of great help to me in creating a prototype of my own swordsmanship in the future. Also, the dissection of the space-time principles and sword principle will be of great use to me. Not to mention the insights left behind by the Gold-Splitting Master, as well as the cooperation and application of the space-time principles and sword principle."

"In short, although I used 800 million sacred elixirs in the first volume of the Gold-Splitting Secret Manual, its true value to me is not even comparable to 8 billion sacred elixirs." Jian Wushuang clenched his hands, feeling rather excited.

As Mo Shan had said, the Gold-Splitting Secret Manual was of great use to him. It was definitely the secret manual that he needed to learn the most at this stage.

The Gold-Splitting Secret Manual could help him greatly in his comprehension of space-time rules, sword principle, and how to create his own sword art prototype.

"Let's begin..."

Jian Wushuang took a deep breath, and his heart had completely calmed down.

Soon, he was immersed in cultivation and comprehension.

Time slowly passed.

Jian Wushuang, who was immersed in cultivation and comprehension, had completely forgotten the passage of time in the outside world.

He closed his eyes, completely immersed in the Gold-Splitting Secret Manual and his own comprehension.

In a flash, 100 years had passed.

100 years was nothing in his previous life, but in this life, it was definitely the longest time Jian Wushuang had secluded himself to cultivate.

He was still immersed in cultivation.

In the deepest part of the third heaven, in a chaotic void, several ancient and powerful existences gathered together...

They were drinking fine wine, which emitted a refreshing fragrance. Whether it was the comprehension of the rules or the understanding of the Dao, it had a great effect, and it also contained great energy.

To put it bluntly, if an ordinary Divine Master realm cultivator's understanding of the laws and the Dao could keep up, this wine would easily allow him to rise to the level of a Peak Great Divine Master with just a single drop.

However, this wine, which was supposed to be priceless, seemed to be completely worthless in front of these ancient existences. They drank cup after cup.

While drinking, these ancient existences were also chatting.

"The three of you, what do you think of that little fellow called 'Cang'?" A tall man with a horn on his forehead and many silver scales on his face said.

"Not bad. It's only been two hundred years since entering the Chaos Palace, and he has already passed through the seventh level of the Tower of Fortune. His future is boundless!" The three-eyed man who was over three meters tall and had bronze skin all over his body nodded and praised.

"His talent is indeed not bad. In this era, the most outstanding genius in the Primal Chaos Palace should be him. Even in the entire Divine Beginning Realm, his talent in this era should be ranked in the top three. If he can continue to comprehend like this, he should be able to completely comprehend and control a set of laws within three thousand years at most. He should be able to stand on equal footing with us." The jade-haired woman also nodded slightly.

"Haha, I personally brought this little fellow here. It's a pity that he's too arrogant and isn't willing to acknowledge me as his master. Otherwise..." The one-horned tall man sighed, "Let's not talk about him for now. Didn't the three of you say that you've discovered an incredible genius who has a chance of joining the Chaos Palace? Why is there no news?"

Hearing this, the three-eyed man and the green-haired woman could not help but look at the white-haired old man, who was also Mo Shan.

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Chapter 2997: Heaven Rank Two-Star Mission

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"That little guy... I went to see him before and even invited him personally. But for some unknown reason, he rejected me," Mo Shan said.

"Rejected?" The one-horned tall man could not help but be startled. "Entering the Primal Chaos Palace is the dream of countless top geniuses in the Divine Beginning Realm. Many people paid an unimaginable price, but they still couldn't reach the threshold to enter the Primal Chaos Palace. This little guy actually rejected such a great opportunity?"

"Who says so? Perhaps he really has some special reasons," Mo Shan said with a bitter smile.

“Mo Shan, are you still paying attention to that little guy?” The green-haired woman looked over.

“Yes.” Mo Shan nodded. “Not long ago, I found out that he completed three Earth rank three-star missions by himself and has already become a heaven-grade member of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. However, recently, he has disappeared without a trace and hasn’t accepted any new missions. It seems that he has gone into seclusion to cultivate.”

“Humph, the junior is too arrogant. He actually rejected a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity and is unwilling to join our Primal Chaos Palace. He does not have the resources and conditions to nurture him. If he cultivates by himself, his talent is the highest and his achievements are definitely limited.” The one-horned tall man said.

“What a pity for such a genius.” The three-eyed man and the green-haired woman sighed.

Mo Shan shrugged but did not say anything.

...

Time passed quickly.

In a flash, Jian Wushuang had been in closed-door cultivation for 120 years.

Finally, Jian Wushuang walked out of the secret room.

“120 years...” Jian Wushuang muttered to himself, “The Gold-Splitting Secret Manual has been of great help to me. In the past 120 years, I have been comprehending the space-time rules, sword principles, and swordsmanship with the help of the Gold-Splitting Secret Manual. So far, I have made great progress.”

“In terms of the laws of space-time, I should have reached the limit of the second stage. The number of blades of space-time I have condensed is close to 1,000. If I take another step forward, I will reach the third stage...”

“In terms of the way of the sword, I have also improved by a large level. The infinite sword tree in my body was only 3,300 meters tall before, but now it is 6,600 meters tall. It has doubled in height. When I urge the infinite sword tree to execute its sword arts, its power has also increased tremendously.

“As for swordsmanship, after 120 years of constant study and comprehension based on the void swordsmanship in the Gold-Splitting Secret Manual, I finally created the two sword styles, ‘Night Vision’ and ‘Star Dream’. Among them, ‘Star Dream’ has completely reached the standard of the embryonic form of swordsmanship!”

“Now, I seem to have reached the limit of my realm in all aspects. If I want to go further, I’m afraid I have to break through to the Saint-level first.”

Jian Wushuang’s eyes were shining.

He had not broken through to the Immortal Saint-level yet.

But he was very confident in himself because he had reached the true limit in all aspects. He was only one opportunity away from breaking through.

As long as the opportunity came, he could breakthrough at any time.

“This opportunity is not something I can find by staying in the secret room and continuing to cultivate in seclusion. I have to go on adventures. It’s best if the outside world can give me some stimulation, such as giving me a sense of crisis and pressure,” Jian Wushuang muttered.

Now he was ready for everything except the last step.

And the last step would give him a higher chance of success under great pressure.

“Go and do the task.”

Jian Wushuang let out a sigh and quickly set off.

...

In the hall of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance.

Jian Wushuang held a task list and carefully looked through it.

The task list he was looking at was naturally a heaven-level task list. There were all kinds of heaven-level tasks on the list, with varying degrees of difficulty.

Jian Wushuang first looked at the one-star heaven-level tasks.

The one-star heaven-level tasks were suitable for experts who had just become heaven-level members. Under normal circumstances, such tasks could be completed as long as they had the battle strength of a second rank True Saint.

If it were 120 years ago, before Jian Wushuang went into closed-door cultivation, these one-star heaven-level tasks would have put a little pressure on Jian Wushuang. But now, there were very few one-star heaven-level tasks that he cared about.

Soon, Jian Wushuang turned his attention to the two-star heaven-level tasks.

The two-star heaven-level tasks were much more difficult than the one-star tasks. To complete the two-star heaven-level tasks alone, most of them required the battle strength of a peak stage two-star or even a stage three True Saint.

This kind of task was also somewhat challenging for Jian Wushuang.

“This time, I chose this task specifically to break through to the Immortal Saint realm. The task is not too difficult, but it can not be too low. Although the ordinary two-star heaven-level tasks are somewhat challenging for me, if I’m lucky, I’m still very confident that I can complete them. Therefore, if I want to choose, I will choose the more difficult two-star heaven-level tasks!”

“For example, this one!”

Jian Wushuang looked at a two-star heaven-level task on the list.

It was also a two-star heaven-level task, but the reward of the task Jian Wushuang was looking at was extremely high, 150 million sacred elixirs!

The location of the task was an extremely prosperous place in the endless territories, where there were many experts.

Most importantly, the mission did not have a time limit.

In other words, even if you accepted the mission now, you could wait for decades or even hundreds of years to complete it. Naturally, it was not a big deal for you to delay for a while during the mission.

“This mission looks very difficult and risky, but it gives me a lot of leeway and opportunities to deal with it without counting time.” Jian Wushuang smiled and said, “This is it!”

Jian Wushuang made up his mind and quickly went to accept the task.

After accepting the task, he made some preparations and immediately set off.

...

Magic Note Divine Kingdom!

The Magic Note Divine Kingdom was formed by a combination of 38 different realms.

The territory where the Magic Note Divine Fruit was located was a relatively prosperous place in the endless territories. There were many more experts than ordinary territories.

And the Magic Note Divine Kingdom was able to combine 36 realms here to form the Magic Note Divine Fruit. One could imagine its strength.

The Magic Note Divine Kingdom was passed down by the Magic Note King. It was said that this Magic Note King had reached the level of a fourth-level True Saint many years ago. As for now, it was even more unfathomable.

In the endless territories, a fourth-level True Saint was definitely the most apex existence.

After all, anyone who was a rank five True Saint was qualified to be called a Peak Immortal Saint.

There were many rank-five True Saints in the vast third sky, but they were extremely rare in the endless territories. Naturally, with the rank four True Saint strength of the Magic Note King, he could dominate an area.

Chapter 2998: Magic Note Divine Kingdom

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In the dark void of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom’s territory.

Jian Wushuang, who was wearing a gray robe and a gray mask, was flying rapidly. He was holding a list in his hand and looking at it carefully.

This list was a list of experts.

According to the information of this mission, the Magic Note Divine Kingdom had been established for many years. The 36 territories under its control were completely controlled by the Magic Note Divine Fruit. It could be said that the Magic Note Divine Kingdom was capital in this territory!

In such a huge Divine Kingdom, there were many experts. These experts ruled everything. Over time, there would naturally be some scum.

According to the precise information obtained by the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, there were more than 100 experts in the Magic Note Divine Kingdom who were guilty of crimes. Among them, there were 12 who were deemed to be extremely evil by the Heaven-cleaving Alliance and were extremely powerful.

These 12 experts were on the kill list in Jian Wushuang's hands.

Jian Wushuang's mission this time was to kill all 12 experts on this kill list!

"Among these 12 experts, even the weakest one is a rank one True Saint. The slightly stronger one is a peak rank one True Saint. In addition, three of them are rank two True Saints!" Looking at the introduction of these experts on the kill list, Jian Wushuang could not help but sigh.

There were twelve experts, and they were all True Saint experts.

A True Saint had an immortal body, so it was very difficult to kill one of them. It was indeed a very challenging task for Jian Wushuang to kill all twelve of them.

Moreover, among the twelve True Saints, three of them were rank two True Saints.

If it were 120 years ago, he would have been able to fight against a rank two True Saint. But now, although his strength had greatly increased and he was confident that he could defeat most rank two True Saints, nothing was absolute.

Moreover, defeating and killing an opponent were two completely different concepts.

Logically speaking, this task should have been completed by a rank three True Saint.

"With my current strength, it should not be difficult to defeat these True Saints, but it is not easy to kill them one by one. Fortunately, I went to Sir Tianshuo to exchange for 50 drops of god-burning poison. I don't know if it is enough."

"In addition, even if I'm lucky enough to kill all 12 experts on this kill list, I'm afraid it won't be easy to leave the Magic Note Divine Kingdom safely." Jian Wushuang thought.

He could imagine.

The 12 experts on this list were all experts under the command of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom. Some of them had made outstanding contributions to the Magic Note Divine Kingdom, and some of them were even top officials of the border.

If he only killed one or two of them, the top officials of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom would not care too much.

Killing 12 such experts at once would make the Magic Note Divine Kingdom furious, and they would certainly try to kill him.

In other words, there would be many unexpected changes in his mission.

The risk was very high.

However, it was because of the risk that Jian Wushuang specially accepted this mission.

Three days later.

In one of the realms under the Magic Note Divine Kingdom, Jian Wushuang came to a stretch of mountains, and there was a huge and beautiful manor below.

“Is the first target I want to kill living in this manor?”

Jian Wushuang stood in the void above, coldly, but his soul power had already covered the manor below.

In a Golden Palace in the center of the manor.

Dong! Mou! Dang!

The sound of various musical instruments echoed in the huge palace. In the center of the palace, more than a dozen beauties were dancing.

They were dancing beautifully, and their faces were also extremely beautiful.

On the lofty golden throne at the top of the palace, a barefoot middle-aged man wearing a loose golden robe was looking down with an evil smile. Suddenly, he slowly extended his right hand, and a sharp light shot out from his fingertip, suddenly.

Chi!

This sharp light shot through the palace like lightning, directly scraping off the clothes and flesh of one of the beauties.

“Ah!”

The beauty cried out in alarm.

“Don’t shout, keep dancing.” The golden-robed middle-aged man said with a strange smile.

The beauty did not dare to get angry. She endured the pain and humiliation on her waist, and continued to dance for the golden-robed middle-aged man.

The golden-robed middle-aged man stretched out his hand once again!

Xiu! Xiu! Xiu! Xiu!

Rays of sharp light shot out continuously and swept past the bodies of the beauty maidens. The clothes of these beauty maidens had all been taken off, and some of their flesh and blood had also been sliced off by the sharp light, in the worst case scenario, one of the beauty maidens’ entire arm had been sliced off.

However, no matter how wantonly the golden-robed middle-aged man humiliated her, these beauty maidens did not dare to say a single word. They could only endure the humiliation.

They knew very well what kind of demon the golden-robed man was.

If they resisted him, their fate would be worse than death.

“Keep dancing! Keep dancing!”

The golden-robed middle-aged man spoke again with a smile on his face.

Jian Wushuang, who was in the void above the manor, saw this scene and could not help shaking his head.

“Those beauties are all Divine Masters and above. Two of them have reached the Great Divine Master realm. If they were in an ordinary realm, they would definitely be considered top experts. But in the hands of the golden-robed middle-aged man, they are like playthings!”

“Also, the golden-robed middle-aged man’s tricks are really strange. No wonder the Heaven-cleaving Alliance put him on the kill list.”

Jian Wushuang sighed secretly.

“There’s no need to tangle with such a heinous person. Just kill him with lightning-fast methods!”

Jian Wushuang’s eyes flashed with a fierce light, but his figure, which was standing in the high sky, suddenly swooped down.

Boom!

Like a meteor falling from the sky, Jian Wushuang directly entered the manor.

The restriction that had been covering the surroundings of the manor was nothing to Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang barged in so openly, so he naturally attracted the attention of many people at the first moment. Many figures immediately rushed out of the manor, but they could not stop Jian Wushuang at all.

Jian Wushuang arrived at the Golden Palace without any obstruction.

At the top of the Golden Palace, the golden-robed middle-aged man’s eyes were like lightning. He immediately looked at Jian Wushuang and asked, “Who are you?”

“I’m the one who killed you!” Jian Wushuang’s voice was cold. As soon as he finished his words, his body suddenly swayed.

This sway seemed to be an easy one, but Jian Wushuang had already completely unleashed his comprehension of the space-time principles.

The second stage of the most extreme comprehension made him burst out at an incredible speed, at least beyond the scope of a first level True Saint.

“This speed!”

The golden-robed middle-aged man’s face changed greatly. He had already seen Jian Wushuang’s figure appear in front of him, and at the same time, a beautiful and equally fast sword light had already cut across him.

Chapter 2999: ‘God-Burning’ Venom

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“How could it be so fast?”

The middle-aged man in the golden robe was shocked, but he was a rank one True Saint expert after all, so he reacted at once.

A golden light suddenly lit up. It was a long golden shuttle, cold and dazzling. It stabbed out in an instant.

Jian Wushuang also brandished his sword. At the same time, he also used the seven-star secret skill, punishment divine realm expert, and nine luminaries star armor.

The sword light was cold. It hit the golden shuttle like lightning. The terrifying power slightly changed the direction of the Golden Palace. Then, the cold sword light continued to slash at the divine body of the golden-robed middle-aged man.

“How could it be?”

The golden-robed middle-aged man turned pale with fright.

He had determined that Jian Wushuang had at least the battle strength of a rank two True Saint. Otherwise, he would not have been able to defeat him so easily.

“Humph, I have a protective armor at the level of a holy treasure, and my protective skills are not weak. Your sword attack can at most severely injure my divine body. It’s impossible for you to destroy my divine body directly,” the golden-robed middle-aged man said coldly.

Swoosh!

The saber light finally slashed on the golden-robed middle-aged man’s divine body.

The golden-robed middle-aged man was about to smile, but his expression suddenly froze.

Because he had already seen that when the cold sword light touched the protective armor on his body, the protective armor at the level of a sacred treasure was torn apart at the first moment, and that sword light actually entered his god body through that crack.

Rumble...

The golden-robed middle-aged man did not have any room to struggle. His divine body immediately collapsed.

However, as a True Saint, as long as he had enough divine power, his divine body could continue to regenerate.

The golden-robed middle-aged man’s divine body also started to regenerate.

“This person is so strong!”

While the golden-robed middle-aged man had a full divine body, he was also shocked.

“His speed is too fast, and his comprehension of the principles of space and time far exceeds my imagination. His combat power is also extremely strong, and he has definitely reached the level of a

second level True Saint. Most importantly, the divine weapon in his hand is also very strange. That tearing and cutting ability is too strong, and even my protective armor can't withstand it!"

"Just one sword strike has caused my divine body to collapse. This means that he only needs four sword strikes at most to kill me. I can't tangle with him. I have to flee immediately!"

The golden-robed middle-aged man had already made up his mind.

As long as his divine body was completely reconstructed, he would immediately flee for his life.

But suddenly...

"What!"

The golden-robed middle-aged man suddenly let out a terrified voice.

He could clearly sense that while his divine body was being reconstructed, his divine power was being eroded by a terrifying force.

That's right, it was corroding!

That force was extremely terrifying. It was unscrupulously corroding his divine power. In just an instant, 50% of his divine power had been corroded, a full 50%!

And that eroding force was still continuing.

"Poison!! It's poison!!"

"Such a terrifying eroding force, this should be the god-burning poison!"

"No, no!"

The golden-robed middle-aged man roared crazily in the palace. He could feel his divine power dissipating at an unprecedented speed.

His divine body, which had almost been reassembled, suddenly collapsed and turned into divine power again.

The divine power was quickly eroded away.

Buzz! Buzz!

The entire palace finally calmed down.

Jian Wushuang stood in the middle of the palace and looked at the terrifying erosive power in front of him. His eyes focused.

"It seems that I overestimated the divine power of a rank one True Saint, so I wasted a drop of the god-burning poison," Jian Wushuang thought.

The god-burning poison... Jian Wushuang went to Treasure Pavilion to exchange for it after he received the mission. He knew that the mission was to kill 12 True Saint experts.

In the Divine Beginning World, it was very difficult to kill a True Saint with an immortal body. After all, as long as the immortal body had enough divine power, it could be regenerated continuously, even for an ordinary Immortal Saint, could reassemble his divine body four or five times.

This also meant that he had to kill four or five times before he could truly kill a True Saint.

This was too troublesome for many cultivators.

Thus, the experts of the absolute beginning divine realm had come up with many methods and things to kill those True Saints more conveniently.

The simplest and most direct method was to kill the soul.

To directly use the soul attack to kill the soul, once and for all, the divine body could not be reassembled many times.

However, the experts who were good at soul attacks were only a minority in the Divine Beginning World. There were not many of them, and this kind of method was rarely seen.

And besides soul attacks, the cultivators of the Divine Beginning World also thought of a method that could save a lot of energy to directly kill True Saints.

That was to use poison!

The Divine Beginning Realm had countless kinds of poisonous liquids. Most of these poisonous liquids had a terrifying erosive effect on divine power. As long as the poisonous liquids entered the opponent's body, they could corrode the opponent's divine power in the shortest time possible, naturally, the opponent would not be able to reassemble his divine body.

This method was also accepted and favored by many cultivators.

There were many kinds of poisons in the Divine Beginning World that could greatly erode divine power, and many of them were famous.

For example, the god-burning poison that Jian Wushuang took out was one of the most terrifying poisons.

The god-burning poison had to be exchanged for 300,000 sacred elixirs per drop, even for a heaven-grade member. Under normal circumstances, one drop of god-burning poison was enough to erode half of a first rank True Saint's divine power.

Before Jian Wushuang came to complete this mission, he had exchanged 15 million sacred elixirs for 50 drops of god-burning poison so that he could kill the 12 True Saints on the list.

Just now, when he attacked the golden-robed middle-aged man, he had smeared three drops of god-burning poison on his Blood Mountain Sword. After the sword blade cut through the golden-robed middle-aged man's protective armor, the god-burning poison entered the golden-robed middle-aged man's body along the tip of the sword. The effects of the three drops of god-burning poison were fully activated.

The golden-robed middle-aged man did not have time to regenerate his divine body. His divine power had been completely eroded by the god-burning poison. Naturally, he died without any room for struggle.

Moreover, Jian Wushuang had obviously used one more drop.

“Now it seems that I only need two drops of god-burning poison for an ordinary rank one True Saint. I might need three drops at the peak of rank one. As for a rank two True Saint, I think I can only use five or six drops at most. Fifty drops of god-burning poison is enough for me to kill all twelve True Saints!” Jian Wushuang thought to himself.

Chapter 3000: Holy Master Huocang

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“Poison, it’s the god-burning poison, no!”

“Damn it, it’s 300,000 drops of god-burning poison, I’m doomed!”

“Spare my life, spare my life!”

The slaughter continued!

There were 12 True Saint experts on the must-kill list. These 12 True Saint experts were scattered in different corners of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom and did not gather together. Therefore, it was easier for Jian Wushuang to kill them.

He just needed to spend some time to find them one by one.

Originally, with Jian Wushuang’s strength, although he could crush those first rank True Saints, it would be very difficult to kill them directly.

However, because of the existence of the god-burning poison, it was much easier for him to kill those first rank True Saints.

The god-burning poison was known as the nightmare of cultivators below the fourth rank True Saint. It was not undeserved.

With the help of the god-burning poison, Jian Wushuang had traveled to every corner of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom in less than two months and killed six True Saints on the list.

Of course, the six True Saints killed were only rank one True Saints, the strongest of which was at the peak of rank one.

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Boom!

Flames kept spewing out of the sky.

They were in the middle of a huge group of volcanoes.

This group of volcanoes was covered in Scarlet Earth. There were no living beings or living things around.

Whoosh!

A figure appeared in the void above the group of volcanoes. Jian Wushuang, who was wearing a gray robe and a gray mask, was looking down with cold eyes.

“This should be the earth flame mountain range. There are 12 True Saint experts on the kill list. Among them, Holy Master Huocang, who is extremely strong and has reached the second rank True Saint realm, should be hiding here,” Jian Wushuang muttered.

In the mission information provided by the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, not only were the 12 True Saint experts detailed, but their current location was also included.

Holy Master Huocang had been staying in this group of volcanoes all year round. It was said that he had not left for more than tens of thousands of years.

“Haha, he has been in seclusion for tens of thousands of years. He has worked hard and is very patient. However, tens of thousands of years ago, in order to refine his natal magic weapon, Holy Master Huocang burned one-tenth of the cultivators in a realm into ashes. It’s a heinous crime and unforgivable!” Jian Wushuang’s eyes were cold.

A realm, like the Pill Sun Sacred World, which he was born in, was already very vast. How many cultivators did it have?

One-tenth of the cultivators in a realm was also an astronomical figure.

To burn so many cultivators in one go just to refine a natal weapon for himself, was so cruel and terrifying!

“Holy Master Huocang, get out here!”

Jian Wushuang let out a fierce shout that reverberated throughout the entire earth flame mountain range and did not disappear for a long time.

At the bottom of the earth flame mountain range, a burly figure sitting cross-legged in the endless flames suddenly opened his eyes and rushed up.

Boom!

Like a volcano erupting, the entire world suddenly shook.

The burly figure had already rushed out of the ground, arrived in the void, and arrived in front of Jian Wushuang.

“Is he Holy Master Huocang?” Jian Wushuang stared at the person in front of him with an extremely cold expression.

Holy Master Huocang was as burly as a small mountain. He wore scarlet armor and a scarlet helmet on his head. His body was surrounded by raging flames. He looked like a giant fire beast.

“You dare to disturb my cultivation. You will die. If you have any last words, just say them.” Holy Master Huocang’s voice was cold and emotionless.

“Last words? My last words are, you can die first.” Jian Wushuang moved directly.

He used the seven-star secret skill, punishment divine realm expert, and nine luminaries star armor at the same time.

His battle strength reached its peak in an instant.

Whoosh!

His body flashed and his terrifying speed burst out. In an instant, he appeared in front of Holy Master Huocang. At the same time, he held the Blood Mountain Sword in his right hand and slashed out with his sword.

Holy Master Huocang’s pupils constricted. A red long stick appeared in his hand. He held the long stick in one hand and sent it forward in a spiral. It created a huge fire whirlpool and directly rushed toward Jian Wushuang’s sword light.

The sword light immediately struck the long red staff.

Bang!

A low sound of collision rang out as Jian Wushuang took a few steps back.

“Your speed is not bad, but your strength is a little weak.”

Holy Master Huocang glanced at Jian Wushuang and endless flames suddenly burst out from his body. At the same time, he held the long red staff in his hands.

“Starfire penetrates the nine heavens!”

Boom!

The entire sky was suddenly dyed red. The sky was filled with flames, which came from the void and covered the entire world.

The scarlet long staff in Holy Master Huocang’s hands also contained astonishing divine power. As the divine power soared, the scarlet long staff suddenly grew in size.

Boom! Boom!

A huge scarlet long staff with astonishing power hurled toward Jian Wushuang.

“This guy.” Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes slightly.

The moment he saw Holy Master Huocang attack, Jian Wushuang could tell that Holy Master Huocang was much stronger than the intelligence report said.

According to the intelligence report of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, Holy Master Huocang was only an ordinary rank two True Saint. Although his battle strength was not at the bottom among rank two True Saints, he was definitely not strong.

However, in this fight, the strength displayed by Holy Master Huocang was definitely not something an ordinary rank two True Saint could have.

Although he was not at the peak of rank two, he was very close.

“Go!”

Jian Wushuang raised his right hand, and the 18 Star Luo Swords formed a sword formation at the fastest speed. A streak of green light shot out, dragging out.

The streak of green light also contained astonishing power, and in the blink of an eye, it collided with the scarlet staff shadow that was crushing down from above.

With a deafening sound, the streak of green light trembled slightly and shot out directly, but the power of the scarlet staff shadow above was barely blocked.

“Wow, in terms of offensive power, the staff skill Holy Master Huocang used is even stronger than my fifth reincarnation sword formation, saint beheading.” Jian Wushuang sighed secretly, but he was not worried at all.

It was true that Holy Lord Huocang was very strong.

120 years ago, he would have been helpless against Holy Master Huocang if he had not obtained the Gold-Splitting Secret Manual. Even if he had tried his best, he would have only been able to fight against Holy Master Huocang head-on.

It was impossible to kill him.

But it was different now.

“After 120 years of closed-door meditation, my strength is no longer the same as before. I’ll use you to test my progress over the past 120 years.” Jian Wushuang curled the corners of his mouth, but in the next moment, he rushed out again.

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