Swordsman 3011

Chapter 3011: Attack

As soon as Lord Wu gave the order, 200,000 soldiers of the magic sound army arrived.

These 200,000 soldiers, including the top experts of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom, went directly underground and began to search for Jian Wushuang in a depth of 1,000 miles.

However, after a year, 10, 20 years, they still could not find Jian Wushuang.

They had no choice. They had been looking in the wrong direction from the beginning, so it was impossible for them to find Jian Wushuang.

In a flash, the area had been sealed by the magic array of the dragon-imprisoning compass for 30 years, but the experts of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom still did not give up on searching.

In the secret chamber in the city where Jian Wushuang was hiding.

Whoosh!

Jian Wushuang's eyes suddenly opened, and a strange light flashed in them.

"After 30 years of preparation, my divine power has accumulated to the limit of a Divine Master, and my comprehension of the rules and Dao has reached the peak of my level. In terms of absolute arts, the two moves, 'Night Elephant' and 'Star Dream', are powerful enough!

"I've reached the limit in all aspects, and because of the previous pursuit, the bottleneck in my body has loosened a little..."

"It's time to try and breakthrough."

Jian Wushuang's eyes flickered.

Naturally, he wanted to break through to become an Immortal Saint.

This step was very difficult. He was not fully confident at the moment. After all, he did not really have the opportunity to make a breakthrough.

What he could do now was to be fully prepared and make a breakthrough by force. It would be good if he succeeded, but if he failed, he would not be able to make a second breakthrough for 200 years.

However, he was trapped in this territory. If he wanted to find a chance to escape, he could only make a breakthrough by force.

"Let's begin."

Jian Wushuang took a deep breath. With a flip of his hand, several divine power fruits appeared in the void in front of him.

These divine power fruits were deliberately prepared by Jian Wushuang for the purpose of breaking through.

Without hesitation, Jian Wushuang swallowed the divine power fruits in one go. In an instant, a vast and pure power began to condense in his body. This power rapidly gathered his own divine power, in the blink of an eye, it formed a torrent.

At the same time, the Blood Mountain Sword in Jian Wushuang's hand suddenly appeared.

A large amount of the power of space-time rules gathered, and Jian Wushuang waved his hand.

Space-time swordsmanship, Star Dream!

Boom! Boom!

While he was performing the swordsmanship, the torrent of divine power that Jian Wushuang had accumulated crazily rushed toward the barrier in his body.

It was a forceful attack.

After two consecutive attacks, the barrier did not budge at all.

"Again."

Jian Wushuang was not discouraged at all. The pure power of the divine power fruit and his divine power had formed nine torrents, which was equivalent to an attack.

Now, he had only attacked twice, and there were seven more attacks left.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

There were three more fierce attacks. Jian Wushuang also attacked three times at the same time, each of which was a move of Star Dream.

The barrier trembled slightly for a moment, but it was not damaged.

"Continue!"

Jian Wushuang focused his eyes. Four of the remaining five streams of divine power rushed toward him at the same time.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

There were four more attacks. The barrier in his body shook violently under the impact, but it gradually calmed down after the impact dissipated.

"All eight attacks failed. There is only one chance left." Jian Wushuang's eyes turned cold.

The last attack was the strongest impact of the divine power he had condensed.

Although there was only one divine power torrent in this attack, it was more powerful than the previous four combined.

Most importantly, although the four torrents attacked at the same time, they hit the barrier at the same time, so the power was very scattered.

This time, the divine power torrents were composed of thousands of powers.

"This is my last chance. I'll Fight!"

Jian Wushuang gritted his teeth, his eyes shining with unprecedented sharpness.

The divine power torrents in his body also surged crazily and hit the barrier in an instant.

Rumble! The divine power was like a tidal wave, trying to break the barrier completely.

The barrier began to shake crazily as if it was about to collapse.

At this moment... Crack!

A faint sound rang out, but it made Jian Wushuang overjoyed.

Jian Wushuang had already seen that there was a crack on the barrier in his body.

Although the crack was very weak, the barrier had lost its ancient firmness because of the crack.

Boom!

The vast divine power surged and broke the barrier.

"Rumble!" The divine power surged into the barrier.

The Immortal Saint had arrived!

...

In a valley near Jian Wushuang's city.

The three True Saint experts of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom gathered together.

The three True Saint experts were also in charge of searching for Jian Wushuang. They were not underground, but still searching in the cities.

After all, it was highly possible that Jian Wushuang was hiding underground, but it was also possible that he was hiding in the cities. The Magic Note Divine Kingdom did not want to give Jian Wushuang any chance to escape.

But at this moment...

Buzz!

A terrifying divine power suddenly swept out from the nearby cities.

"What's going on?"

"What's wrong?"

"Judging from this divine power, someone must be making a breakthrough, and judging from the aura alone, it should only be a Divine Master who has made a breakthrough to become an Immortal Saint. But isn't this divine power a little too terrifying?

"It's clearly so far away from us, but it actually filled us with fear."

"This divine might seems to be stronger than the divine might of a second-level True Saint or even a third-level True Saint. How is this possible?"

The three True Saints raised their heads to look at the distant void, all of them extremely shocked.

And in the next moment, the three of them made a decision.

"Let's go and take a look!"

"However, we have to go and see who broke through."

The three of them immediately set off.

The three of them were still some distance away from the city, but they could still feel such a powerful divine might.

In that city, countless cultivators were completely under the pressure of that divine might.

"This, this..."

"Who is it? Who is it? Who is breaking through?"

"Looking at the divine power and aura, there is someone who has broken through to become an Immortal Saint. However, how could such a powerful divine might be something that an ordinary undying Immortal Saint could possess?"

"This is too terrifying. This divine might is too terrifying. I once had the fortune to see a peak rank two True Saint erupt with divine might, but it is far from being this terrifying."

"Who is it? Who is in our city?"

Countless people screamed in terror.

Chapter 3012: Breakthrough, Immortal Saint!

In the secret chamber, Jian Wushuang was completely surrounded by a sea of divine power.

His divine power, bones, and even cells were undergoing an unprecedented transformation.

Every breath and second of this transformation was earth-shaking.

The Divine Master and the Immortal Saint were two completely different levels. It was the difference between heaven and earth.

The Divine Master was very ordinary in the entire Beginning Divine World.

However, the Immortal Saint could still be called an expert in the Beginning Divine World.

In a place like the endless territories, an Immortal Saint could occupy a realm and become a Realm Master at any time if he wanted to.

In the Nine Realms of the Golden Crow World, eight of them were just ordinary Immortal Saints.

Previously, Jian Wushuang was only a Divine Master. The reason why he could challenge Immortal Saints was because of his unique physique, his secret skills, and his comprehension of rules and Dao.

To put it bluntly, he was too powerful.

For ordinary cultivators, it was almost impossible for a Divine Master to challenge the Immortal Saint.

Because the gap between them was too big.

Now, Jian Wushuang had broken through to the Immortal Saint level. What he was going through was a transformation of his soul and even his essence.

This transformation did not last long. It only lasted for a while.

Everything gradually calmed down.

In the secret chamber, Jian Wushuang opened his eyes again. The moment he opened them, a flash of lightning instantly burst out.

"Immortal Saint, have I finally become an Immortal Saint?" Jian Wushuang clenched his hands and felt the power in his body that had increased by countless times. He was extremely excited.

The Immortal Saint could be considered an expert in the Primordial Divine Realm.

Above the Immortal Saint was the Master of Principles, who was already at the peak of the Beginning Divine World. His goal was to surpass the Master of Principles and reach or even surpass the strength of his Master Xuan Yi when he was alive, now, he was one step closer to that goal.

Taking a deep breath, Jian Wushuang suppressed the shock in his heart, but his expression became serious.

"I've reached the Immortal Saint Realm, and my divine power is so strong. I must have attracted many people's attention. I'm afraid that the experts of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom will come here immediately. I can't stay here any longer. I'll leave first."

Jian Wushuang was very decisive. He immediately restrained all his aura and quietly flew out of the city.

Not long after Jian Wushuang left the city, the three True Saints who had been around the city had arrived.

After they arrived, they searched carefully for a while, but Jian Wushuang had already left and did not leave any message.

They had no choice but to report this news.

...

In this completely sealed area, there was a towering golden temple floating in the vast void.

This Golden Divine Palace was where the upper echelons of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom gathered. During the past thirty years, Lord Wu had been staying in this Divine Palace, controlling the dragon imprisoning compass.

"It's been thirty years. The Magic Note Army has a total of 200,000 troops. There are also many Immortal Saints and some Great Divine Masters from the surrounding realms. So many people have searched this region for a full thirty years, but they still haven't found that person!" Lord Wu's voice was ice-cold, his expression was extremely ugly.

"Lord Wu, in these 30 years, our people have almost searched the entire 1,000-kilometer area deep underground, but they still haven't found that person. Could it be that that person isn't hiding underground at all, but is hiding in those cities?" The True Saint beside him said.

"Cities? Haven't we searched those cities several times, but we haven't found a single thing?" Lord Wu said.

"Milord, although our people carried divine power testing stones with them when they searched, under normal circumstances, we would only allow some cultivators above the deity realm to participate in the testing. However, that person's methods of hiding his aura are so amazing. If he deliberately hid his aura, for example, by disguising himself as an ordinary Divine Master or Earth Divine Master, or even by disguising himself as a strong realm expert and hiding within the cities, then our search would naturally not be able to find him." That True Saint said.

"Hiding his aura and disguising himself as an ordinary Divine Master or a...?" Lord Wu was stunned, but he immediately shook his head, "Impossible. No matter how one conceals one's aura, there will always be a limit. If a powerful Immortal Saint was in front of a group of Divine Masters, he could indeed disguise himself very well. He could even disguise himself as an ordinary person without revealing any flaws. However, the experts that we have sent to search the various cities are all True Saints!"

"Those True Saints of my Magic Note Divine Kingdom are not fools. His soul power is also extremely powerful. No matter how impressive that person's means of concealing his aura are, being able to disguise as a Great Divine Master is already his limit. If he wants to disguise himself as an ordinary Divine Master or a Divine Devil realm expert in front of a group of True Saints, he will definitely not be able to do so!"

Lord Wu's words were very decisive.

Indeed, under normal circumstances, unless the other party's strength was much higher than his own, no matter how formidable his concealment techniques were, they would more or less reveal some flaws.

It was practically impossible for a cultivator to perfectly conceal his aura under the same cultivation level and disguise himself as a weak Divine Master or ordinary person.

"Then could we have been wrong from the start? For example, that person didn't conceal his aura at all, and he himself is only a Divine Master?" That True Saint suddenly said.

Hearing this, Lord Wu swept a glance at this True Saint, as if he was looking at a fool.

This True Saint seemed to have realized that he was being a little crazy, and he could not help but smile awkwardly.

"Hmph, Divine Master?" Lord Wu snorted coldly and said, "To be able to kill Sky Mound King and Stone Saint in one move, his battle strength can even match a third level True Saint. Would he be a Divine Master? You really dare to think about it!"

"There are many talented experts in the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, but as far as I know, even the supreme three palaces of Heaven-cleaving Alliance, even the most terrifying of the three palaces, the Primal Chaos Palace that abounds in monsters, absolutely no one can kill a second level True Saint with just the Divine Master realm!"

"Not to mention the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, even in the entire Beginning Divine Realm, no one can do it!"

Lord Wu made a solemn vow, and he firmly believed this in his heart.

But at this moment, he suddenly received a message.

"Lord Wu, someone in Blood Dipper city has just broken through from a Divine Master to an Immortal Saint, and it's just a breakthrough, but the commotion is shocking. Especially that divine might, it's much stronger than the divine might of many rank three True Saints!"

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Chapter 3013: Changes

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"He just broke through to become an Immortal Saint, and his divine might is actually much stronger than a third level True Saint?"

Lord Wu, who had been extremely confident just a moment ago that the person they were chasing was definitely not just a supreme god, was immediately stunned when he received this news.

"How is that possible? Are you sure that your senses aren't wrong?" Lord Wu immediately replied and asked.

"No. This is still because we are quite far away from the place where this person broke through. If we were closer, the divine might we would have sensed would have been even more intense. And now, we have also asked the cultivators in Blood Dipper City. We can confirm that there is indeed a person who has just broken through to become an Immortal Saint, but he should have already left by now," the True Saint in Blood Dipper City replied.

Lord Wu's expression became strange when he received an affirmative answer.

One had to know that divine might and divine power aura were different.

Divine power aura only reflected a cultivator's true realm.

Divine might was determined by the strength of divine power.

If a cultivator's divine might was comparable to a rank three True Saint, then his divine power was also comparable to a rank three True Saint.

But now, this cultivator who had just broken through to become an undying saint was much stronger than a rank three True Saint. This meant that his divine power was stronger than many rank three True Saints.

But how was this possible?

How could an Immortal Saint who had just broken through have such incredible divine power?

"Lord Wu, we suspect that the Immortal Saint who has just broken through might be the 'criminal' we've been searching for," The True Saint from Blood Dipper City sent another message.

Hearing this, Lord Wu's determination had already wavered.

"Could it be that the person who killed Tian Mound King and Stone Saint in a single move is really just a Divine Master?" Lord Wu muttered.

If he had thought of this before, he would definitely think that he was crazy.

But now, he did not dare to make such a conclusion.

Because the scene that had happened now was completely beyond his imagination.

An Immortal Saint who had just broken through was much stronger than a rank three True Saint. Did that not mean that when he was at the supreme-being level, his divine power was not weaker than a rank two True Saint?

"Go find him!"

"Whether this person is the person we're looking for or not, we have to find him first!"

"Since he was still in Blood Dipper City just now, he must be in the territory near Blood Dipper City now. Inform the Magic Note Army and the experts nearby to gather there as quickly as possible. That person has already broken through, and he is a genuine Immortal Saint. He is far more eye-catching than the previous Divine Master level. It should be much easier to find him."

Lord Wu immediately gave the order.

The True Saint experts of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom, including the sergeants of the Magic Note Army, immediately took action upon receiving Lord Wu's order.

Countless experts crazily gathered in the area around the Blood Dipper City.

...

Jian Wushuang, who had just come out of the Blood Dipper City, flew for four hours in a valley not far from the Blood Dipper City.

In the void in the center of the valley, Jian Wushuang stood there with a cold and arrogant figure.

He was feeling the changes in himself.

It was a huge transformation from a Divine Master to an Immortal Saint. Moreover, Jian Wushuang had long mastered the immortal body and had a strong foundation. He had become an Immortal Saint from a Divine Master, he skipped the False Saint Realm and directly became a rank one True Saint.

It was a huge leap from Divine Master to rank one True Saint. He had improved a lot in all aspects of his body. However, he did not have the time to feel the changes in his body because he had made too much noise in Blood Dipper City.

But now, he could feel it.

First, the most basic aspects were divine power and the divine body.

"My divine power is as vast as the sea. It's hundreds or thousands of times more than that of cultivators of the same level. Even though I'm only a Divine Master, my divine power is much more vast than that of many True Saints. Now that I've broken through to True Saint, my divine power hasn't increased much, but in terms of the strength of my divine power..."

Jian Wushuang suddenly shook his hand.

A burst of explosive power immediately gathered in his hand. He even felt that the space in his hand was about to explode.

"How much stronger is this power compared to my previous strength?" Jian Wushuang frowned slightly.

He could feel that his divine power was at least a hundred times stronger than before, or even more.

However, because the strength of his divine power had increased so much, he could not accurately judge the power of his divine power.

"Although I don't know how much, it's at least stronger than an ordinary rank three True Saint," Jian Wushuang thought.

It was Jian Wushuang's most basic judgment to be stronger than a rank three True Saint. However, he did not know how much stronger it was until he fought with a rank three True Saint.

In terms of the divine body, the Immortal Saint's divine body was also much stronger than that of a Divine Master.

In addition, his soul, bones, blood essence, and even cells had undergone earth-shaking changes, which Jian Wushuang could sense.

Most importantly, there was another big change after he broke through to become an Immortal Saint.

That was, he could sense more and more rules of heaven and earth from his surroundings.

He realized that he could comprehend the principles of heaven and earth at a speed more than ten times faster than a Divine Master!

It was not only the principles of heaven and earth but also his comprehension of Dao.

"As expected, the Immortal Saint and the Divine Master are two completely different concepts!"

"After becoming an Immortal Saint, it's easier and easier to comprehend the rules of heaven and earth and the Dao than it is at the Divine Master realm. Because of this, it's easier for the Immortal Saints to create their own unique skills." Jian Wushuang sighed secretly.

When a cultivator reached a certain level, they would see a new world.

That was the truth.

"I used to comprehend the rules much faster with the help of three heaven-sealing scrolls. But now, even without the help of the heaven-sealing scroll, I can comprehend the rules faster than before." Jian Wushuang laughed to himself.

"Phew!"

Jian Wushuang exhaled heavily. He had a certain understanding of the changes in himself and knew that he had improved in all aspects. Naturally, his strength had also increased by many times.

However, his strength had not only improved after he broke through to become an Immortal Saint. After all, once he became an Immortal Saint, the secret skills he cultivated could also be improved.

Chapter 3014: Secret Technique Upgrade

"When I broke through in Blood Dipper City, it caused quite a commotion. The experts of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom will definitely notice it. They might even guess that I'm the person they're looking for. After that, they'll definitely send a large number of experts to search around Blood Dipper City..."

"Although I have made a breakthrough to become an Immortal Saint and my strength has greatly increased, I haven't improved my secret skill and my battle strength hasn't reached its peak yet. It's still not a good time to face them head-on. I still have to hide for a while."

Jian Wushuang thought quickly. "I have no choice but to go underground."

After making up his mind, Jian Wushuang directly rushed into the depths of the underground.

Now that he had reached the Immortal Saint realm, he was much more eye-catching than before. If he wanted to hide, he could only do so underground.

He hid 500 miles underground and tried his best to hide his aura.

"I deliberately hid my aura. If the Magic Note Divine Kingdom sends a large number of experts to search for me, they will still find me, but it will take time. During this time, my secret skills should have been improved."

Jian Wushuang smiled. Deep underground, he had begun to improve his secret skills.

He had cultivated several powerful secret skills.

Among them, seven-star secret skills, divine punishment, nine luminaries star armor, exquisite pagoda, and the archean void body all had room for improvement.

The first thing Jian Wushuang needed to improve was seven-star secret skills.

There were three volumes of the seven-star secret skill.

He had cultivated the second volume, but the effect of the second volume was greatly reduced after reaching the Immortal Saint realm.

Now, he needed to comprehend the third volume of the seven-star secret skill.

The third volume was much more complicated than the second volume.

If Jian Wushuang had not broken through to the Immortal Saint realm, he would have had to spend a little effort to comprehend this volume. However, now that he had reached the Immortal Saint realm, his comprehension speed had also increased a lot.

It only took him half a month to completely comprehend and cultivate the third volume.

"Let's try it first."

Jian Wushuang was looking forward to it. He exerted the star power in his body, which was much more vast than before, with all his strength.

Once he exerted it, the divine power aura in his body instantly surged.

The divine power aura, which was originally an ordinary first rank True Saint, was now rising at an alarming speed. Soon, it reached the peak of the first rank True Saint realm. Moreover, the divine power aura did not stop but continued to surge, finally, it reached the limit of the first rank True Saint. It gradually calmed down when it was about to reach the threshold of the second rank True Sint.

At the same time, the strength of Jian Wushuang's divine power suddenly rose to a whole new level!

"It suddenly rose from the first rank True Saint to the limit of the first rank True Saint." Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes slightly. "As expected, even the third volume can only rise by half a level after becoming the Immortal Saint."

The seven-star secret skill was one of the five most powerful secret skills in the seven-star mysterious sect. It was indeed powerful.

However, no matter how powerful the secret skill was, it would still be limited.

When he was a Divine Master, the limit was still very small. He could rely on this secret skill to increase his cultivation by one level. However, when he reached the level of an Immortal Saint, it was almost impossible for him to increase his cultivation by one or two levels.

Even if he only increased his cultivation by half a realm, it was already very terrifying.

The seven-star secret skill could allow an Immortal Saint to increase his cultivation by half a realm.

Do not underestimate this half a realm. When he reached the Immortal Saint realm, even if he only increased his cultivation by half a realm, it was enough to greatly increase his strength.

"Before, I felt that my divine power was already much stronger than that of a rank three True Saint. Now that I've used the seven-star secret skill, my divine power has increased again. I wonder if I can be on par with a rank four True Saint now?" Jian Wushuang thought.

The improvement of the seven-star secret skill was just the beginning.

Then, Jian Wushuang began to improve the two secret skills, the punishment divine realm and the nine luminaries star armor.

He had long reached the third level of the punishment divine realm, condensing a 30,000-meter-tall Golden Emperor Phantom.

However, after reaching 30,000 meters, the Golden Emperor Phantom seemed to have reached a bottleneck. It did not improve for a long time and remained at 30,000 meters. But now...it took Jian Wushuang 10 days, the 30,000-meter-tall Golden Emperor Phantom had increased by three times!

It was originally only 10,000 meters, but now it was 30,000 meters. Naturally, its power had increased dramatically!

As for the nine luminaries star armor, the nine luminaries star armor of the treasured armor chapter could increase his attack power by six times!

But now, as he broke through to the Immortal Saint realm, he could cultivate the heavenly armor chapter!

The armor of the heavenly armor chapter was black-gold in color, but it increased Jian Wushuang's attack power by nine times!

It took Jian Wushuang two months to complete the heavenly armor chapter.

Finally, the exquisite pagoda and the archean void celestial body also improved Jian Wushuang greatly after a period of time.

In just four months, Jian Wushuang's many secret skills had reached their limits.

His battle strength had truly reached its peak!

..

In the Magic Note Divine Kingdom, countless experts were still frantically searching for Jian Wushuang.

Before they found him and killed him, the area had been sealed by the dragon-trapping compass.

In this area, one could only enter, but not leave.

There were only two passageways to enter this area, and many experts of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom were guarding them.

In front of one of the passageways, there were a total of ten figures from the Magic Note Divine Kingdom guarding it. These ten figures were all Immortal Saints, and there were even three True Saints.

Sou!

A figure suddenly streaked over from the distant void and quickly appeared in front of the passageway.

It was a blood-haired, blood-robed man. After he arrived, he frowned as he looked at the experts from the Magic Note Divine Kingdom.

"What's going on? Why is this territory completely sealed?" The blood-haired, blood-robed man had a puzzled look on his face.

As for the ten experts from the Magic Note Divine Kingdom, they all locked their gazes on the blood-haired, blood-robed man. They could tell from the aura emitted by the blood-haired, blood-robed man that he was a Peak False Saint.

"Who are you? What are you doing in this territory?" One of the True Saints asked coldly.

"My name is Xue Dong. I came to this territory alone to look for a junior of mine. Furthermore, I came here a thousand years ago. At that time, this place was not sealed." The blood-haired man said.

"Xue Dong?" The ten experts from the Magic Note Divine Kingdom looked at each other. They had never heard of this name.

However, the Magic Note Divine Kingdom had too many territories. There were many Immortal Saints, and it was normal for some lesser-known False Saints to remain unknown.

Chapter 3015: It Was Time for Him to Reveal Himself

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The ten experts from the Magic Note Divine Kingdom did not doubt the blood-haired man's identity. However, out of duty, the True Saint asked, "What is the name of that junior of yours? Where is he now?"

"He is called Xue Ling. He is an Earth Divine Master. He is currently in Heavenly Star City," The blood-haired man said directly.

The True Saint from the Magic Note Divine Kingdom raised his brows.

Earth Divine Master...there were countless Earth Divine Master in the area they had sealed off. It was naturally impossible for him to know which one the blood-haired man was referring to.

"Forget it. You can enter, but before you do so, I have to remind you that this area has been completely sealed off by my Magic Note Divine Kingdom. You are only allowed to enter, and you are not allowed to leave. Once you enter, it's impossible for you to leave for a short period of time," The True Saint said.

"Oh?" The blood-haired man frowned. "Then how long will this place be sealed off for?"

"It shouldn't be too long. A few years at best, a few hundred years at most," said the True Saint.

"A few hundred years? That's still fine." The blood-haired man nodded slightly. Immediately, he followed the passageway and entered the sealed area.

The ten experts of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom did not suspect a thing from the beginning.

...

After the blood-haired man entered the area, he continued forward.

However, the place he was heading to was not Heavenly Star City. Instead, he had arrived at a Grand Canyon that was a certain distance away from Heavenly Star City.

Upon arriving, the blood-haired man took out a token.

"Brother Heavenly Marquis, I have arrived at the place you mentioned." The blood-haired man sent a message.

"Wait a moment." Another message came from the token.

The blood-haired man waited in the void of the valley for only a moment. Whoosh!

A figure rushed out from underground and appeared in front of the blood-haired man in the blink of an eye.

"Haha, Xue Dong King."

Seeing the blood-haired man, Jian Wushuang immediately smiled.

Yes, it was Xue Dong King, who had a good relationship with Jian Wushuang.

"Brother Heavenly Marquis." Xue Dong King also smiled. The moment he saw Jian Wushuang, he immediately sensed his aura.

"Immortal Saint? and judging from his aura, he seems to be a True Saint?" Xue Dong King was stunned. "Brother Heavenly Marquis, have you made a breakthrough?"

"Yes, I just made a breakthrough," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

Xue Dong King took a deep breath.

He knew very well that Jian Wushuang could fight a rank two True Saint before he made a breakthrough.

Now that he had made a breakthrough and become an Immortal Saint, and he had directly crossed the False Saint Realm to become a rank one True Saint, how strong was he?

"Brother Heavenly Marquis, I rushed here as soon as I received your message. I didn't waste any time. I think I can still make it, right?" Xue Dong King looked at Jian Wushuang with a faint smile.

"Yes, of course." Jian Wushuang smiled. "Xue Dong King, have you brought everything I asked you to bring me?"

"Yes." Xue Dong King nodded and took out an interspatial ring. "There are 100 drops of the god-burning poison in this interspatial ring. I heard that you lost your special outfit, so I asked for one for you."

Jian Wushuang took the interspatial ring and scanned it with his consciousness. The smile on his face grew wider.

"Xue Dong King, I asked you to get as much of the divine immolation venom as you could. I didn't expect you to bring so much. It's quite valuable," Jian Wushuang said.

"Of course it's not cheap." The corner of Xue Dong King's mouth twitched slightly as he said, "I have the authority of an Earth rank member to exchange for the 'God Burning Poison', but I need a total of 400,000 sacred elixirs to exchange for one drop. These 100 drops of 'god-burning poison' cost me a total of 40 million sacred elixirs!"

"40 million?" Jian Wushuang was stunned.

He was a heaven-level member, so when he exchanged for the god-burning venom from Lord Amasa, he only needed 300,000 sacred elixirs to exchange for one drop. He had exchanged for 50 drops before, which was only 15 million sacred elixirs.

But the same treasure, the Heaven-cleaving Alliance earth-level members and heaven-level members to exchange, is originally two different prices.

"You can afford 40 million sacred elixirs?" Jian Wushuang looked at Xue Dong King with interest.

"Of course I can't afford it." Xue Dong King shook his head. "But you also know that I've been in the Barbarian King Team. You've taken care of our team before and we've benefited a lot. When our team found out that you needed the god-burning poison, we gathered together 40 million sacred elixirs so that I could bring you 100 drops of god-burning poison."

"Is that so?" Jian Wushuang understood and immediately said, "Xue Dong King, thank you for this time and Barbarian King Team. I'll give you the 40 million sacred elixirs after we leave the Magic Note Divine Kingdom."

"You're welcome." Xue Dong King waved his hand. "By the way, Brother Heavenly Marquis, why do you need so much god-burning poison? And the area where you are now is completely sealed off. I didn't see many experts from the Magic Note Divine Kingdom on my way here. It seems that they are frantically searching for something. Those experts from the Magic Note Divine Kingdom have deliberately sealed off an area. Could it be you?"

"What do you think?" Jian Wushuang looked at Xue Dong King with a smile.

"It's really you? Oh my God!" It was the Magic Note Divine Kingdom. Although I've never been here before, I've read the information before. The King of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom is a rank four True Saint, and there are many experts in the Magic Note Divine Kingdom. There are hundreds of True Saint experts. Brother Heavenly Marquis, what did you do to make the experts of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom chase after you?" Xue Dong King exclaimed.

"Well, I can't explain it in a short time. Anyway, it's true that many experts of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom want to kill me." Jian Wushuang smiled, but there was no fear in his words.

"Xue Dong King." Jian Wushuang looked at Xue Dong King again. "Anyway, this area has been completely sealed, so you can't leave in a short time. Why don't you stay and watch a good show?"

"A good show? What good show?" Xue Dong King asked.

"You don't have to ask. You'll know when the time comes. You don't have to do anything. You just need to open your eyes wide and watch carefully," Jian Wushuang said with a mysterious smile.

Hearing Jian Wushuang's words, Xue Dong King became a little expectant.

Jian Wushuang flipped his hand and changed into a gray robe and a gray mask that were unique to the Heaven-cleaving Alliance.

His aura also became cold and dark. The corners of his mouth curled up with a cold smile. "Those experts of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom must be tired after searching for me for so long. Now, it's time for me to show my face."

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Chapter 3016: It Was Him!

The vast world was covered in a layer of faint gold due to the existence of the dragon imprisoning compass array.

In the void, sou! Sou! Sou! Sou!

Four figures sped past.

These four people were not fast. At the same time, they had released all of their soul power, clearly searching for something.

The four of them were the four experts from the Magic Note Divine Kingdom. Two of them were True Saints, while the other two were False Saints.

The four of them were chatting as they searched. As they conversed, there were some complaints.

"We have been searching like this for decades, but we haven't found a single strand of hair on that person. From what I see, that person should have escaped from this region long ago."

"I think so too. However, this is such a large territory, and so many people have been searching carefully. Even the 200,000 Magic Note Army has been dispatched. We've been searching for decades, but we still haven't found him. That person is definitely not here."

"Hehe, I heard that not long ago, someone in Blood Dipper City saw someone who had broken through to the level of an Immortal Saint. Moreover, because of the huge commotion and the divine might he emitted, they thought that the Immortal Saint who had just broken through was the person we've been looking for all this time?"

"How is that possible? We are looking for an existence with tyrannical strength that can match a third-level True Saint. How could he have just broken through to the level of an Immortal Saint? It's fine if these people can't be found, but why are they looking for excuses?"

"Who says so? Sigh, we don't know when the search will end like this."

The few of them chatted casually, and they were clearly dissatisfied in their hearts.

"Alright, all of you shut up!"

A low shout suddenly sounded. The person who spoke was a cold and arrogant middle-aged man who was walking at the front.

This cold and arrogant middle-aged man was a rank one peak stage True Saint. He was the strongest among the four, so his status was naturally the highest.

"Seal off this area and order us to search every corner. It's Lord Wu. Furthermore, he believes that the Immortal Saint who has just broken through is the person we are looking for. It's also Lord Wu. Do you have the guts to question Lord Wu's orders?" The cold and arrogant middle-aged man glanced at the three people behind him.

The three of them jumped in fright and did not dare to say another word.

In the Magic Note Divine Kingdom, other than the king, only the gold and silver kings would dare to ignore Lord Wu. Only the others held great respect for Lord Wu, and the few of them were no exception.

After berating him, the cold and arrogant middle-aged man's voice softened. "Speak less. Actually, compared to the Magic Note Army and those who have been searching underground, the four of us are already considered rather lucky. Be content."

Hearing this, the three people behind nodded in unison.

Indeed, although they had been searching for decades, they were still searching above the ground, so it was easy and fast for them to use their soul power to search.

But searching underground was different.

They needed to use their soul power to store and search, and they needed to maintain their soul concentration. It was fine for a short period of time, but for decades, it was torture.

Compared to those people who were investigating underground, they were indeed lucky.

At this moment...

"Huh?"

The cold and arrogant middle-aged man suddenly raised his head and looked forward. "There is someone in front, and judging from his aura, it seems to be an Immortal Saint?"

"Immortal Saint?" The three people behind were startled, and immediately spread their soul power over.

"He is indeed an Immortal Saint. Moreover, his aura is quite unfamiliar. Who could it be?"

The four of them were puzzled as they continued to fly forward.

Soon, they saw an ice-cold figure at the end of their line of sight.

He was wearing a black robe and a gray mask. He stood coldly in the air. The Aura that he emitted was dark and extremely cold.

"This, this person..."

When they saw the gray-robed figure in their line of sight, the four Immortal Saints of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom, including the cold and arrogant middle-aged man, were shocked.

Gray robe, gray mask. This was the unique attire of the members of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance!

In this completely sealed area, there was a person who emitted the aura of a True Saint, wore a gray robe, and wore a gray mask?

Without a doubt, this person before them was the person they had been trying so hard to find for decades.

"It's him! He's the one we're looking for!"

The expressions of the cold and arrogant middle-aged man and the other two became exceptionally interesting.

"Quick, quickly send a message to Lord Wu. Tell him that we've found him!" The cold and arrogant middle-aged man shouted.

The True Saint behind him did not hesitate at all and immediately took out a token to send a message.

In just a moment, the message had been sent out.

"Is the message finished?"

A cold voice suddenly sounded.

The cold and arrogant middle-aged man and the other two men were shocked. They looked at Jian Wushuang in astonishment.

"How is it possible? He was at the end of our line of sight just a moment ago. How could he be in front of us in just a moment?" The cold and arrogant middle-aged man's body was shaking crazily. "How fast is he?"

"Let me ask you, has the message been sent out?" Jian Wushuang's cold voice sounded again.

"Yes, it has been sent out," The arrogant middle-aged man said subconsciously.

"Very good." Jian Wushuang suddenly smiled. His smile was very sincere because the arrogant middleaged man and the others had already helped him do what he wanted to do.

"Since the message has been sent out, then you guys are useless. Die," Jian Wushuang said faintly. His body swayed strangely, and immediately, streaks of silver light burst out.

The arrogant middle-aged man and the other three were still standing there, unable to react in time.

Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!

Four sounds rang out at the same time. The protective armor on their bodies had been cut open, and the blade had entered their divine bodies.

The two False Saints among the four were the first to die.

As for the two True Saints, although they had mastered the immortal body, Jian Wushuang's Blood Mountain Sword was coated with the god-burning poison. After consuming only five drops of the god-burning poison, the two True Saints died instantly.

In the void, Jian Wushuang put the treasures left by the four into his interspatial ring with a flip of his hand, but he did not leave directly. Instead, he stood there and waited quietly.

"Since the four of them have already spread the news, the experts of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom will come here as soon as possible. I'll wait for them here." Jian Wushuang smiled, but under the mask, there was a hint of expectation.

In order to break through, he had to flee and hide in the face of so many experts of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom.

But now, with his breakthrough to the Immortal Saint realm and the increase in his strength, he was looking forward to meeting the experts of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom.

"I hope they won't disappoint me!"

Chapter 3017: All the Strong Forces Have Arrived

Inside the towering shrine.

"Have you found him?"

Lord Wu, who was sitting upright on his chair, suddenly sat up. His eyes shone with a bright light. With a wave of his hand, a star map immediately appeared in front of him.

"He's here." Lord Wu pointed at a location on the star map. That location was not far from Blood Dipper City.

"It seems that my guess was right. He's the Immortal Saint who just broke through in Blood Dipper City." Lord Wu's eyes turned cold. He picked up the token and tried to contact the person who had sent the message. However, after he sent the message...there was no response for a while.

"He's dead. He must have been killed by that person." Lord Wu's voice was cold. Then he immediately sent Jian Wushuang's location to all the experts in the Magic Note Divine Kingdom, he ordered the surrounding experts to move toward that position as quickly as possible.

"Remember, all you have to do is make sure that he is in sight. Don't let him escape again, but don't rush up to fight him. This man is very strong. Without the battle strength of a rank three True Saint, it's suicide to fight him."

"Let's go! Let's go!"

In just a moment, more than ten figures rushed out of the towering temple and rushed toward Jian Wushuang's position at the fastest speed.

In the void, these ten people were led by Lord Wu, and they were all very fast.

Lord Wu was holding a few communication tokens in his hands and receiving messages from all sides.

"Lord, we have arrived at the position you gave us and have seen that man." A False Saint sent a message.

"You've seen him? He didn't escape? He didn't hide again?" Lord Wu asked.

"No. He just stood there quietly in the void. It seems like he's waiting for us to arrive," the False Saint said.

"He's waiting for us? How is that possible? Are you sure that it's his true body and not the corpse puppet like last time?" Lord Wu said with a frown.

"I can't be sure, but the aura he gives off is indeed that of a first rank True Saint," the False Saint said.

"That should be true. You stay close and keep a close eye on him. We'll be there soon," Lord Wu said and then cut off the communication.

After the communication was cut off, Lord Wu's expression became a bit strange. "He knows we've gone over, but he didn't run away. Instead, he deliberately waited for us. Is he courting death?"

He really could not think of any reason why Jian Wushuang did not run away.

Was it because he had become an Immortal Saint that he did not need to fear them?

What a joke. Even if his strength would increase greatly after he upgraded from a Divine Master and became a rank one True Saint, his battle strength was already very close to that of a rank three True Saint. Even if he made a breakthrough now, he would at most have the true battle strength of a rank three True Saint.

A mere third rank True Saint battle strength was not enough to contend with them.

"Who cares. Since he wants to die, I'll grant him his wish." Lord Wu's gaze turned cold as he looked at a person beside him.

This was a middle-aged man who wore a short shirt and had short golden hair.

This middle-aged man was tall and sturdy, but his aura was extremely cold.

"Your Highness, with our speed, we will be able to reach that person's position in less than an hour, and our people have also sent news that that person is staying where he is and has not fled or hidden. Hence, we will have to trouble Your Highness to personally make a move later." Lord Wu had a high and mighty attitude when he faced the others.

However, when faced with this middle-aged man with short golden hair, they did not dare to put on any airs.

Gold King was one of the arms that had followed the Magic Note King to conquer the world back then. In the heart of the Magic Note King, Gold King's status was much higher than his.

Furthermore, Gold King's strength was obvious. In the entire Magic Note Divine Kingdom, other than the Magic Note King, the strongest was the Gold King.

"I'll make a move later." Gold King looked indifferent and did not even look at Lord Wu.

Lord Wu just smiled awkwardly.

They were very fast. In less than an hour, they had arrived at Jian Wushuang's position.

"He's really there."

From a distance, Lord Wu could see a figure wearing a gray robe and a gray mask.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

A large number of figures stopped in the void less than 500 meters away from Jian Wushuang.

At the same time, many experts who had already arrived nearby also gathered. In total, there were more than 50 Immortal Saints gathered here, including more than 30 experts of the True Saint realm.

"More than 30 True Saints, and there are nearly 20 False Saints left. This lineup is really impatient."

Jian Wushuang still stood in the void calmly, looking at the experts gathered in front of him. However, a faint smile appeared under his mask.

A trace of excitement and expectation rose in the depths of his heart.

"Sir, we have finally found you." Lord Wu stared at Jian Wushuang with cold eyes.

"From what you mean, it seems that you have been looking for me for a long time?" Jian Wushuang smiled wickedly, and his voice was also quite wicked.

"Of course. In order to find you, I've mobilized 200,000 soldiers of the Magic Note Army and many experts of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom. I've searched this territory for more than 30 years and searched it many times," Lord Wu said.

"That's because you're too stupid. I didn't deliberately hide it," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

He was telling the truth. He really did not deliberately hide.

He had been openly staying in the Blood Dipper City and cultivating in seclusion. When someone came to the Blood Dipper City and asked him to accept the test of divine power, he accepted it.

But no one found him.

This time, if he did not show himself, it would probably take some time for the experts of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom to find him.

"Humph, anyway, now that we have found you, it's enough. You killed seven True Saint experts of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom, including Divine Master Huocang, and then killed Tian Mound King and Stone Saint. Just now, our people found you and passed the information to me. There was no news from you. You must have killed them, right?" Lord Wu said coldly.

"That's right. The four people who found me are all dead," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

"You killed so many experts of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom. No matter what background you have, even if you are a genius disciple of the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces, you will die today!" Lord Wu's killing intent soared.

"Your Highness, let's do it!"

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Chapter 3018: Gold King

"Your Highness Gold King, let's do it!"

As soon as Lord Wu finished speaking, Gold King, the middle-aged man with short golden hair, took a step forward.

Gold King looked at Jian Wushuang with his sharp eyes like a fierce beast. "First rank True Saint?"

"Third rank True Saint?" Jian Wushuang also looked at Gold King. "And he seems to be very powerful among the third rank True Saints."

"I don't have any grudges with you, but since you've angered the king, then you deserve to die!" Gold King said emotionlessly. As soon as he finished speaking, Gold King moved.

A golden stream of light flashed across the void and appeared in front of Jian Wushuang. At the same time, a golden spear appeared in Gold King's hand.

He held the golden spear in one hand and rotated it. Immediately, a golden airwave swept out. The golden spear was like a golden flood dragon in his hand.

The spear pierced through the air, producing a piercing sound.

Seeing this, Jian Wushuang's eyes lit up.

"After I became an Immortal Saint, the strength of my divine power has increased too much. I don't know how much it has reached, but I still feel that I'm stronger than a rank three True Saint. Now that I have the chance to fight with a real rank three True Saint, I'll give it a try." Jian Wushuang's eyes flashed, he only used 50% of his divine power.

However, even if it was only 50% of his strength, it was still very powerful.

Whoosh!

Jian Wushuang waved his right hand, and the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand slashed down like a bolt of blood-red lightning.

Clang!

The blood-red lightning instantly collided with the golden flood dragon.

As soon as they came into contact, Jian Wushuang immediately felt a strange spiral force coming from the Gold King's spear, accompanied by an astonishing explosive force.

Whoosh!

Jian Wushuang retreated backward in a sorry state. After a long while, he stopped again.

"Humph, I heard that you killed both Tian Mound King and Stone Saint in one move, and your battle strength was close to that of a rank three True Saint. But now, it seems that you are just so-so." Gold King snorted.

"Haha, I was too arrogant." Jian Wushuang laughed self-deprecatingly.

He had only used 50% of his divine power, but now it seemed that 50% was not enough.

"Let's try again."

Jian Wushuang smiled faintly, but he rushed forward and raised the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand.

Whoosh!

It was still the same brutal blood-red lightning.

However, this time, Jian Wushuang used 70% of his divine power.

It seemed that 70% and 50% were only 20% more, but 20% was enough to raise Jian Wushuang's strength to a whole new level.

Gold King struck again.

"Buzz!"

A dazzling golden light lit up.

The golden light was invincible and collided with the blood-red lightning again.

However, this time, the golden light dimmed and even Gold King's body trembled slightly.

"What?" Gold King was a little surprised. In the next moment, he and Jian Wushuang both retreated.

This time, they were evenly matched.

"His divine power has increased, and it has improved a lot. He is not inferior to me at all?" Gold King stood firm and looked at Jian Wushuang again with a serious expression.

He was also very shocked.

After all, Jian Wushuang was only a rank one True Saint, and it seemed that he had just made a breakthrough.

But in terms of divine power, he was on par with him?

After all, he was a True Saint expert who was infinitely close to the peak of rank three!

"Your name is Gold King, right? How is my power? Do you want to try again?" Jian Wushuang looked at Gold King with interest.

"Although I don't know how a rank one True Saint like you can have such powerful divine power, a person's strength is not determined solely by the power of divine power." Gold King sneered. Suddenly...whoosh!

A strange golden light flashed and disappeared.

Gold King's figure disappeared completely. In its place, the golden light moved through the void at a terrifying speed.

"Speed?"

Jian Wushuang was stunned, but then he burst into laughter. "Do you think I'm afraid of you when it comes to speed?"

Jian Wushuang was not afraid at all. He turned into a streak of silver light and burst out in an instant.

His comprehension of the space-time rule had completely burst out. At the same time, he also used the silver light movement technique to its fullest.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Silver light flashed crazily in the void, which was obviously faster than the golden light formed by Gold King.

Both of them reached their maximum speed, and in the blink of an eye, they fought again in the void.

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

The sound of metal colliding rang out continuously. In less than a breath's time, the sound of metal colliding rang out nearly a hundred times. In just a breath's time, the two had exchanged close to a hundred head-on blows.

Fast!

Both of them were too fast.

It was so fast that many of the experts from the Magic Note Divine Kingdom who were watching the battle were confused, because they could not catch the figure of Jian Wushuang and Gold King.

Finally...

Chi!

With a slight sound, the golden light shot out and went back into Gold King.

However, Gold King was clearly in a sorry state at the moment. There was a white mark on the shoulder of the divine armor on his body.

The white mark was left by Jian Wushuang's Blood Mountain Sword.

However, it was just a scratch, not a direct attack. Otherwise, it would not be as simple as leaving a white mark.

However, the appearance of the white mark meant that Gold King was at a disadvantage in the fight just now.

"Haha, Gold King, you have comprehended the principles of gold. How stupid you are to compete with me, who has comprehended the principles of space-time." Jian Wushuang sneered.

In terms of speed, he was indeed superior to the Gold King.

In fact, in terms of comprehending the principles of space-time, he had reached the limit of the second stage.

Gold King's comprehension of the principles of gold was also the limit of the second stage.

However, the principles of gold were strong. It was good at strength and power, while the principles of space-time were best at speed.

Jian Wushuang, who had comprehended the principles of space-time, was naturally faster than Gold King, who had comprehended the principles of gold. Moreover, Jian Wushuang had the help of movement skills.

Gold King was furious that he had suffered a small loss in front of so many people.

"How fast is my speed? I have been a rank-three True Saint for many years. I don't believe that I can't compete with you, a True Saint who has just broken through, in terms of the skills I have created," Gold King said in a low voice. The next moment, he attacked again.

Chapter 3019: No Pressure

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"Argh!"

Gold King's angry roar reverberated between heaven and earth.

The golden spear in his hand had been thrust straight out.

With this thrust, a huge 'golden sun' appeared between them in an instant.

This 'golden sun' was extremely dazzling. It released billions of golden rays of light that illuminated the surroundings, making the surrounding experts unable to open their eyes.

Jian Wushuang stood in front of the golden sun and felt a majestic and extreme power.

This power was much stronger than the spear technique that Gold King had used before.

"A rank three absolute art, at least an advanced rank three absolute art!" Jian Wushuang's eyes shone with a fierce light, and his fighting spirit instantly soared.

Buzz, buzz, a large amount of divine power surged crazily. At this moment, Jian Wushuang had unleashed all the power of his divine power.

100% divine power!

Jian Wushuang burst out with all his strength.

He held the Blood Mountain Sword with one hand, holding the endless power in his hand, and suddenly slashed out.

A dazzling sword light suddenly lit up.

The sword light was also silent, but the moment it lit up, it roared. A roar of a fierce beast echoed in the world.

It was a sword light, but in the blink of an eye, it turned into a huge and ferocious beast head.

Space-time swordsmanship...Xi Xiang!

The two strongest swordsmanships that were created by Jian Wushuang.

The first move of Star Dream was a rank three absolute art, and it had already formed the embryonic form of swordsmanship.

As for Xi Xiang, it was only a rank two absolute art, and it was not perfect, so it could not form the embryonic form of swordsmanship.

But the power of Xi Xiang was heavy!

The power of Star Dream was heavy tearing and cutting!

Now it was a head-on collision between the two, so of course, Jian Wushuang used the move of 'Xi Xiang'.

The huge and ferocious head of the exotic beast collided with the 'golden sun' which carried a shocking power in the blink of an eye.

It was a collision between a rank three and a rank two secret skill, so Gold King should have been able to crush Jian Wushuang.

But in the end...bang!

After a loud sound, Jian Wushuang and Gold King were both sent flying, but Jian Wushuang was sent farther away.

Whoosh!

Jian Wushuang regained his balance and looked up at Gold King, feeling extremely excited.

"As expected of an expert who has comprehended the principles of gold. He is strong and powerful, and he used an advanced third-level skill, which is much stronger than my Xi Xiang move. My divine power is much stronger than his, but I'm still at a disadvantage in a head-on collision," Jian Wushuang thought.

Gold King was also very surprised.

"How can this be? He's clearly only using a rank two ultimate art, how can he only be at a disadvantage in a head-on clash with me?" Gold King found it hard to accept.

However, he quickly understood.

"It's divine power. His divine power's power hasn't been fully unleashed before. I estimate that he's only used 70-80% of it."

"He's just a rank one True Saint. He's only using 70-80% of his divine power's power, but he's actually able to fight me to a draw?

"Now that he's using his full strength, even if his absolute art can't be compared to mine, his divine power is not much weaker than mine. This guy..." Gold King's face was a bit ugly.

"I don't believe it!"

With a low shout, Gold King attacked again.

Jian Wushuang was fearless and directly went up to meet him.

In the void, the two exchanged blows again and again. Each time they exchanged blows, they directly displayed their ultimate skills.

Naturally, Jian Wushuang displayed the move of 'Xi Xiang', while Gold King also displayed the 'Golden Sun'.

Without any particular technique, Jian Wushuang did not even bother to display his speed advantage. He directly confronted him head-on!

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

A low sound of collision was heard in the world.

Each time they collided, their divine power formed a terrifying shock wave, which swept out in all directions.

Under the shock wave, the gale in the world raged, and the entire void roared crazily.

The head-on collision only lasted for a moment, and Jian Wushuang pulled away from Gold King again.

"Boy, why are you running? Are you afraid?" Gold King shouted when he saw Jian Wushuang retreat.

"Afraid?" Jian Wushuang smiled and said, "I'm sorry, I just feel that your strength is weaker than I expected and you can't put too much pressure on me, so I don't want to continue fighting with you."

"What did you say?" Gold King was furious.

He was a rank three True Saint, and he was almost at the peak of rank three. He was fighting with a rank one True Saint, but his opponent said that he was weak and did not pose much of a threat to him?

This was a slap to his face, and he was fighting in front of so many experts of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom. How could he not be angry?

How could he not be angry?

However, he did not know that Jian Wushuang was not deliberately provoking him. He said this because he had such a feeling when he fought with Gold King.

"Gold King is indeed very strong, but it's a pity that even if he uses his strongest spear to fight me, he is only slightly in the upper hand. He can't even suppress me. I haven't even used my speed advantage." Jian Wushuang laughed in his heart.

With his current strength, he did not need to use any secret skills. He only needed to use his speed and silver light movement skills. He was confident that he could suppress Gold King.

In such a situation, how could Gold King give him any pressure?

"I won't waste time with him. I'll just attack and defeat him." Jian Wushuang's expression became serious, and his eyes flashed.

Rumble...

A large amount of golden divine power began to gather behind Jian Wushuang.

The divine power was as vast as the sea, and in the blink of an eye, it formed a huge Golden Emperor Phantom behind Jian Wushuang.

The Golden Emperor Phantom was 30,000 feet tall, wearing golden armor and shining with golden light. Its pair of golden eyes had a sense of arrogance that was above all things in the world. It looked down and intimidated everything below.

In the surrounding void, there were many experts from the Magic Note Divine Kingdom gathered there. At this moment, they saw the existence of the 300,000-foot-tall Golden Emperor Phantom.

At the same time, they also sensed the golden eyes of the Golden Emperor Phantom. The golden eyes seemed to contain a special demonic power as they swept across the surrounding void.

With this sweep, everyone present was stunned. It was as though they were being stared at by an ancient emperor. They could not help but feel their hearts palpitate.

Even the Gold King's pupils shrank when he saw the 30,000 feet tall Golden Emperor Phantom.

Chapter 3020: Swarmed Forward

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Divine Punishment!

Control heaven and earth punishment!

The Golden Emperor's shadow formed by this secret skill had a great deterrent effect, which would make people fearful.

And as Jian Wushuang's control of this secret skill increased, the deterrent effect would become more and more powerful.

Now, when the 30,000-meter-tall Divine Punishment realm expert appeared, the weaker rank one and rank two True Saints did not dare to look at him. Only cultivators above rank three True Saints could remain calm in front of the Divine Punishment realm expert, however, they would still be somewhat intimidated.

However, this secret skill would not only intimidate the other experts but also increase their own strength.

"The Divine Punishment, who was only 30,000 feet tall before, didn't improve my divine power that much. But now, it's 30,000 feet tall..." Jian Wushuang clenched his hands and felt the power of his divine power under the Divine Punishment, the power of his divine power had increased dramatically.

He could feel that the power of his divine power had almost doubled at this moment!

Yes, almost doubled!

However, when his divine power was fully unleashed, it was much stronger than that of Gold King, who was close to the peak of rank three. To put it bluntly, his own divine power was comparable to that of a peak rank three True Saint.

Now that his divine power had almost doubled, although it was not comparable to that of a rank four True Saint, it had completely surpassed that of a rank three True Saint.

"Gold King, come and take another strike from me."

Jian Wushuang's cold voice reverberated between heaven and earth. At this moment, he was full of divine power, and the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand was slowly raised.

Gold King's face was extremely solemn. He could see that Jian Wushuang's secret skill was extraordinary, so he did not dare to underestimate Jian Wushuang's next strike.

Buzz!

Jian Wushuang made his move.

He struck out with his sword again, and the dazzling sword light appeared again.

Jian Wushuang used the same move, 'Xi Xiang'.

The sword skill did not improve at all, but what was improved was the power of Jian Wushuang's divine power.

"Humph!"

Gold King's eyes turned cold, and vast divine power and a large number of gold principles gathered in his hand at a terrifying speed.

Suddenly, Gold King thrust his spear.

"Whoosh!" The huge golden sun burst out again.

However, this time, the golden sun was obviously a little bigger than the golden sun that Gold King had previously displayed, and the light was even more dazzling.

'Rumble!' The void trembled, and the two terrifying attacks finally came into direct contact.

But at this moment...

"Get down!"

Jian Wushuang suddenly let out a roar, and the power of the sword light suddenly soared. The 30,000-meter-tall Golden Emperor Phantom behind him suddenly waved its sword.

The golden sword light directly struck the golden sun like a golden thunderbolt.

The dazzling golden sun instantly dimmed.

Gold King only felt his hands sink, and then a wave of intense pain spread out, and the bones in his two arms seemed as if they were about to explode. Subsequently, a terrifying oppressive force acted on his

body, and in front of this oppressive force... Gold King actually did not have the slightest bit of leeway to resist.

Bang!

Gold King's figure was like a meteorite that instantly smashed down from a height of several hundred meters.

With a loud bang, a huge hole was created in the ground. At the same time, a large number of sword beams rushed out, splitting the ground into pieces, leaving behind huge gullies.

As for Gold King, he had completely sunk into the bottom of the hole, losing all signs of life for a short period of time.

Silence!

The vast world had completely fallen silent, dead silent.

In the surrounding void, the experts of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom who were watching the battle were very confident in Gold King.

After all, Gold King was a super expert in the Magic Note Divine Kingdom whose strength was second only to the Magic Note King. He was close to the level of a peak rank three True Saint. It was a waste for such an expert to kill a rank one True Saint.

However, when they saw Gold King and Jian Wushuang fight, Gold King did not gain much of an advantage in a short period of time. Later, when Gold King went all out and only gained a slight advantage, they were already very shocked.

And now, they saw Gold King being hacked into the ground from hundreds of meters high by Jian Wushuang. In an instant...everyone was stunned!

They were all stunned.

Everyone's eyes were filled with disbelief.

"How, how is this possible?"

Even Lord Wu widened his eyes and stared at the scene in front of him.

Bang!

A loud sound suddenly came from the hole in the ground, and then a golden figure rushed up again.

It was naturally Gold King, but his hair was messy and there was a trace of blood at the corner of his mouth. He looked very miserable.

He appeared in the void. His narrow eyes were burning with anger as he stared at Jian Wushuang.

He was furious!

In front of so many experts of the Magic Note Divine Kingdom, he was struck underground by a rank one True Saint. This was an unprecedented humiliation for him, so he was furious!

However, other than anger, he was more shocked.

He was shocked by Jian Wushuang's strength.

He had never thought that a rank one True Saint could be so powerful.

"I didn't believe it when they said that he could easily kill a rank two True Saint at the level of a Divine Master. But now, I believe it," Gold King muttered.

He had no choice but to believe it.

"He's a complete monster!"

While Gold King was in shock, the experts from the Magic Note Divine Kingdom had also reacted. Their expressions were extremely ugly.

"Lord Wu, from the looks of it, even His Highness the Gold King himself can't do anything to him! What should we do now?" A True Saint asked.

"What should we do?" Lord Wu's eyes turned cold, but he growled, "His Highness the Gold King can't kill him alone, so we will all charge forward. I don't believe that he alone can survive the encirclement of so many True Saints!"

Hearing Lord Wu's words, the surrounding experts from the Magic Note Divine Kingdom were stunned.

Encirclement!

Furthermore, there were dozens of True Saints. Not only were there first rank True Saints there were also many second rank True Saints and even third rank True Saints.

So many people were going to encircle and kill one person?

Most importantly, it was only a first rank True Saint that was being encircled and killed?

These experts looked at each other with extremely complicated feelings.

"Why? Do all of you still treat him as a first-rank True Saint?" Lord Wu swept his gaze across the surroundings.