

Swordsman 3131

Chapter 3131: Seal

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The Heaven-cleaving Alliance was the number one Freedom Alliance recognized by the absolute beginning divine realm.

Seal the space and time around the Heaven-cleaving Alliance's secret lair?

This Long Lu could do it, but he did not have the guts to do it.

"What are you afraid of? It's just sealing the space and time around it. It's not like you're going to attack the Heaven-cleaving Alliance's Mystic Realm directly. Even if the Heaven-cleaving Alliance is dissatisfied, you can say that you're doing this because you want to kill a person who committed a heinous crime. After you kill that person, the space and time seal will naturally be lifted. The Heaven-cleaving Alliance won't kill you in a rage," Elder Xin Wu sent a message.

"But, but..." Long Lu was still hesitant.

"Humph, how dare you disobey my order?" Elder Xinwu's voice was suddenly stunning.

Long Lu was stunned. He knew that Elder Xinwu was already very dissatisfied with him because of Chu Yixiao's death. If he disobeyed Elder Xin Wu's order at this time, he might very likely kill him directly.

Long Lu had no choice but to nod and agree.

In the void ahead, Jian Wushuang indeed headed toward the secret nest of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. Not long after, the Mystic Realm appeared in front of him. Jian Wushuang did not hesitate and directly rushed into the nest.

"He really came to this Mystic Realm." Long Lu's face darkened, and then he immediately began to set up a magic array in the surrounding void.

In the lair, Jian Wushuang came to the counter.

"Hand in the task."

Jian Wushuang took out his identity token.

A brown-haired elder at the counter looked up at Jian Wushuang, took the token, and nodded slightly.

Soon, the task was handed over. Jian Wushuang also received his reward and was about to turn around.

"Huh?"

The brown-haired old man's face suddenly darkened. "How dare you!"

The brown-haired old man shouted in a low voice, but he had already rushed out.

In the void outside the Mystic Realm, Long Lu had finished setting up the magic array. The time and space around the Mystic Realm had been sealed. After being sealed, the people in the void could communicate with the outside world, however, the space passage could no longer be used.

Whoosh!

The brown-haired old man's figure suddenly appeared in the void and appeared in front of Long Lu.

"Who are you? How dare you seal the space and time around the secret lair of our Heaven-cleaving Alliance?" The brown-haired old man shouted in a low voice.

Looking at the brown-haired old man, Long Lu was shocked. The aura emitted by the brown-haired old man had reached the level of a rank six True Saint, and it was at the peak of the rank six!

Taking a deep breath, Long Lu said humbly, "I am the Deacon of the Purple Cloud Pavilion, Long Lu. I have orders to seal this space-time temporarily."

"Orders? Orders from the Purple Cloud Pavilion? Isn't your Purple Cloud Pavilion a little too unscrupulous? You even dare to seal the Heaven-cleaving Alliance's lair directly!" The brown-haired old man's voice was cold.

"No, no, my Purple Cloud Pavilion has no intention of going against the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. It's just that we happened to be chasing after a little thief who just happened to escape here. In order to prevent him from escaping, we had no choice but to resort to this plan. As long as we find and kill that little thief, I will immediately remove the surrounding space-time blockade. Moreover, Elder Xin Wu of my Purple Cloud Pavilion is also rushing over right now. When the time comes, Elder Xin Wu will naturally apologize to the Heaven-cleaving Alliance's members personally." Long Lu said.

"Heart shaman?" The brown-haired elder narrowed his eyes. He had been in the First Heaven for many years, so he knew all the experts in the First Heaven.

The heart shaman of the Purple Cloud Pavilion was definitely an expert, and he was not to be trifled with.

"What is the name of the person you are looking for?" The brown-haired elder asked.

"His name is Heavenly Sword Marquis, and he is a rank three True Saint," Long Lu said.

Long Lu learned the name of Heavenly Sword Marquis from the third prince. The Third Prince had sent so many spies to serve the Sixth Prince, so it was not difficult for him to know Jian Wushuang's name.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis..." The brown-haired elder narrowed his eyes slightly.

At this moment, he was in a single room in the Heaven-cleaving Alliance's lair.

"My young friend, the people of the Purple Heaven Pavilion are looking for you. They have specially sealed the time and space so that the space passage in the Heaven-cleaving Alliance's realm can not be used," A white-robed man stood in front of Jian Wushuang and said with a faint smile.

"Sealed the space-time passage?" Jian Wushuang was surprised.

He knew that the Deacon of the Purple Heaven Pavilion had been following him, so the Purple Heaven Pavilion would certainly attack him. However, he did not expect that the people of the Purple Heaven Pavilion would be so bold as to seal the space-time passage where the secret lair of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance was located.

"I have reported what happened here to the higher-ups, but the higher-ups said that they would ask for your opinion. If you find it troublesome, the Heaven-cleaving Alliance will come out directly and send the people of the Purple Heaven Pavilion away. Of course, if the Heaven-cleaving Alliance does not want the Heaven-cleaving Alliance to come out, the Heaven-cleaving Alliance can completely ignore this matter and let you and the Purple Heaven Pavilion deal with it themselves," the white-robed man said humbly.

The reason why he was humble was that he had just received an order from his superior.

How could someone from his superior ask for Jian Wushuang's opinion?

Just this alone showed that Jian Wushuang's identity was extraordinary.

"It's better for me to solve the problem by myself. I won't need the Heaven-cleaving Alliance's help for the time being," Jian Wushuang said.

"In that case, the Heaven-cleaving Alliance will completely ignore this matter. Even if the Purple Heaven Pavilion seals time and space, the Heaven-cleaving Alliance will ignore it and let you solve everything yourself. Of course, even if the Heaven-cleaving Alliance doesn't intervene, this is the Mystic Realm of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. No matter how bold the people of the Purple Heaven Pavilion are, they won't dare to break into this place and attack. You can rest assured about this," the white-robed man said.

"Yes." Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

The white-robed man immediately took his leave.

After the white-robed man left, Jian Wushuang took out a message token. This message token belonged to Mo Shan.

Mo Shan already knew that he was in trouble, so he personally sent a message to him asking if he wanted the Heaven-cleaving Alliance to help him. Of course, Jian Wushuang refused.

But just as he refused Mo Shan, someone else immediately sent him a message.

This time, it was Jiu Luo who sent him a message!

Jiu Luo was also a friend of Jian Wushuang. They had talked about the communication token before.

"Brother Heaven Marquis, I heard that you are in trouble," Jiu Luo said directly.

"How do you know?" Jian Wushuang was surprised.

"I didn't know. It was Lord Bai Jue who told me," Jiu Luo said.

"Lord Bai Jue?" Jian Wushuang's expression changed.

Lord Bai Jue, the Principles Master from the Dao Palace, had offered him a very attractive condition to join the Dao Palace.

"Lord Bai Jue knew that you were in trouble, but he didn't have your communication token, so he found him and asked me to send you a message on his behalf."

Chapter 3132: Exchange

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"Master Bai Jue asked if you need help. If you need help, he will come forward and guarantee that the Purple Cloud Pavilion won't dare to touch you," Jiu Luo said.

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang smiled.

He had just refused the Heaven-cleaving Alliance and Mo Shan, and now Bai Jue came again.

However, Jian Wushuang was also surprised by Dao Palace's methods.

It was normal for the higher-ups of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance to know that he was in trouble because he was in the Mystic Realm of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. However, Bai Jue was a member of Dao Palace, so he already knew about it.

The power of the three Freedom Alliances in the Divine Beginning World was not to be underestimated.

"Jiu Luo, thank Lord Bai Jue for me. Tell him that I thank him for his kindness. As for this trouble, I can handle it myself," Jian Wushuang said.

"Good, then you are careful," Jiu Luo said a sentence, then interrupted the transmission.

Jian Wushuang shook his head and smiled. Then he set off for Treasure Pavilion.

Outside the nest of the void, the heart wizard several people have now joined with the dragon egret, in front of them is the brown-haired old man.

"Xin Wu, listen to me. The Heaven-cleaving Alliance will not care about what happened between you and the Heavenly Sword Marquis. However, there is one thing. Do not implicate the other members of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. In addition, do not make a move in the lair of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. Otherwise...not only you but even your Purple Cloud Pavilion will be finished!" After the brown-haired old man finished speaking, he turned around and left.

Xin Wu, Long Lu, and the others stood there with extremely strange expressions on their faces.

"The Heaven-cleaving Alliance is actually ignoring this matter?"

"Ignoring it? In other words, they allowed us to seal this space-time?"

"It seems like that's the case."

"How is that possible? Since when did the Heaven-cleaving Alliance become so easy to talk to?"

Long Lu and the others were very confused, especially Long Lu.

He had thought that the Heaven-cleaving Alliance would definitely be furious and might directly teach them a lesson or even kill them. Even if they did not do anything, they would definitely ask them to remove the space-time blockade around them.

But in the end...the Heaven-cleaving Alliance did not do that. Instead, they let them be and completely ignored this matter.

"It's a little strange, but the Heaven-cleaving Alliance doesn't care about this matter. This is a good thing for us," the bald old man, Xin Wu, who was wearing a black robe with a round collar, said in a cold voice.

"Elder Xin Wu, although the Heaven-cleaving Alliance doesn't intend to interfere in this matter, they also warned us not to make a move in the nest. If that's the case if Heavenly Sword Marquis hides in the nest all the time, won't we be unable to do anything to him?" Long Lu said with a frown.

"That's indeed the case." Xin Wu nodded. "However, according to what you said, Heavenly Sword Marquis is only a rank three True Saint, yet he was able to kill my disciple head-on. His talent is bound to be shocking. If such a super genius is trapped here by us all the time, then it will be very difficult for him to truly display his talent. This is definitely not what he wants, so he will definitely think of a way to come out from inside."

"We don't have to worry. As long as the Heaven-cleaving Alliance doesn't chase us away, we'll wait outside the Mystic Realm."

Xin Wu's eyes were cold, and his heart was filled with shocking killing intent.

Chu Yixiao was his disciple, and he was the favorite among his disciples. Now that Chu Yixiao was killed by Jian Wushuang, he would definitely find ways to avenge Chu Yixiao. Even if he had to stay outside the nest for thousands of years, he would never give up.

The heart witch had already made up her mind and was waiting outside the realm.

In the Mystic Realm, Jian Wushuang had already arrived at the Treasure Pavilion.

"Lord Tiansuo."

Jian Wushuang looked at the golden light in front of him and immediately bowed.

"What do you need?" Lord Tiansuo's expression was still cold.

"I want to exchange for one universe crystal." Jian Wushuang directly took out a universe crystal.

Xue Bei gave him a total of ten universe crystals. He had used one to exchange for the second volume of the Gold-splitting Secret Manual, but now Jian Wushuang was here to exchange for the second one.

"As before, one universe crystal is worth 7.5 billion holy elixirs," Lord Tiansuo said.

"Okay." Jian Wushuang nodded slightly.

He had exchanged 7.5 billion holy elixirs for universe crystals. Over the years, Jian Wushuang had killed many experts and collected many resources and treasures.

In this mission, he had killed nearly 30 True Saint experts, including divine level four, and then more than a dozen experts, including Chu Yixiao, during the Great War. Many of these experts were powerful and had a lot of wealth, it should be about 4 billion holy elixirs.

7.5 billion and 4 billion, that was 11.5 billion!

With such a huge amount of holy elixirs, Jian Wushuang naturally had to exchange for the treasures he needed in the Treasure Pavilion.

An hour passed in the blink of an eye.

During this hour, Jian Wushuang had used up all of the 11.5 billion holy elixirs.

He first exchanged for a special secret manual called 'nine serenities reincarnation strategy', which was worth 4 billion holy elixirs!

'Nine serenities reincarnation strategy' was similar to 'Gold-splitting Secret Manual' in nature. The Gold-splitting Secret Manual was left behind by a powerful Principles Master, which perfectly dissected the space-time principles, it was very useful for Jian Wushuang to comprehend the space-time principles.

'Nine serenities reincarnation strategy' was also left behind by the Principles Master, which also dissected the principles. However, 'nine serenities reincarnation strategy' dissected the reincarnation principles.

There were only two parts of the 'nine serenities reincarnation strategy'. Jian Wushuang had exchanged for the upper part and spent a total of four billion holy elixirs.

Although these four billion holy elixirs were extremely valuable, Jian Wushuang knew that the 'nine serenities reincarnation strategy' would definitely be of great help to him in comprehending samsara rules, it would not be less valuable than the comprehension of time and space from the 'Gold-splitting secret manual'.

Subsequently, Jian Wushuang spent a total of three billion holy elixirs to exchange for the sword principle trial tower of the black grade!

Jian Wushuang had experienced the sword principle trial tower before.

In his previous life, he had met a super expert in sword principle, Di Shisan. Di Shisan had thought of a way to let him cultivate in the sword principle trial tower for a thousand years. During that thousand years, Jian Wushuang had opened a new door to the sword principle.

The reason why he was able to improve his sword principle so quickly was definitely related to the thousand years.

In this life, especially now that he had stepped into the First Heaven, he knew that the sword principle trial tower that Di Shisan had given him before was only the lowest level. It was specially prepared for some people who had just entered the sword principle.

The black grade sword principle trial tower that Jian Wushuang had exchanged for was specially prepared for some powerful Immortal Saints. As long as they were good at sword principle, they could use it from a rank one True Saint to a rank seven True Saint.

Jian Wushuang could also use this sword principle trial tower to improve his understanding of sword principle and to hone his swordsmanship.

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Chapter 3133: Cultivation

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Jian Wushuang had spent seven billion holy elixirs on the nine serenities reincarnation strategy and the black-level sword principle trial tower alone.

As for the remaining 4.5 billion holy elixirs...

Jian Wushuang had exchanged two billion holy elixirs for an emperor-level saint breaking elixir.

He had also exchanged two billion holy elixirs for a total of 20 drops of the cold blood poison, averaging one drop of 100 million holy elixirs.

As for the last 500 million holy pills, Jian Wushuang used them all to exchange for divine power fruit.

In the secret chamber, Jian Wushuang sat alone with his legs crossed, looking very calm.

"The Purple Cloud Pavilion has sealed off the time and space around this Mystic Realm. I can't leave in a short time. Since I can't leave, I might as well stay in this nest and cultivate. It just so happens that I need time to cultivate. When I'm strong enough to deal with the experts of the Purple Cloud Pavilion, I'll go out," Jian Wushuang muttered, he already had an idea in his mind.

Jian Wushuang immediately began to cultivate.

A dark and boundless void.

This was the black-level sword principle trial tower.

Jian Wushuang stood in the middle of this dark void, and in front of him, a black-clothed figure stood coldly.

"Trial-taker, use all your strength and defeat me. You can meet your next opponent," the black-clothed figure said coldly.

Jian Wushuang flipped his palm, and the Blood Mountain Sword appeared in his hand.

Swish!

The dazzling sword light lit up the entire dark void. Jian Wushuang had already made his move and started a fierce battle with the first opponent of the sword principle trial tower.

Time passed quickly.

Time passed mercilessly. In a flash, 90 years had passed.

90 years was nothing to an ordinary Immortal Saint.

During these 90 years, the heart wizard, Long Lu, and other experts of the Purple Cloud Pavilion had been guarding outside the realm. The space and time where the nest was located had been sealed. The heart wizard was still waiting, waiting for Jian Wushuang to come out of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance's realm.

At this moment, in a vast chaotic void far away.

Mo Shan, the three-eyed man, and the green-haired woman, these three high-level experts of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, gathered together, drinking and chatting.

These three people had broken through to become Principles Masters a long time ago, and their strength had almost reached their limits. It was very difficult for them to have the chance to improve again unless they went to the universe battlefield...thus, the three of them were very free on normal days.

“Mo Shan, how is that little guy called Heavenly Sword Marquis now?” The three-eyed man asked.

“He is still the same. He has been cultivating in seclusion in that Mystic Realm, and the people of the Purple Cloud Pavilion have been waiting outside,” Mo Shan said.

“I don’t know what this little guy is thinking. We only need him to say a word, and our Heaven-cleaving Alliance will naturally send the people of the Purple Cloud Pavilion away for him. But he insisted on acting tough. Now, he has been trapped in this Mystic Realm and can’t get out. and the people of the Purple Cloud Pavilion seem to be watching him closely. They won’t give him a chance at all,” the three-eyed man said.

“He’s not trying to be brave. He just doesn’t want to owe us a favor,” Mo Shan said.

“He doesn’t owe us a favor. How can he solve the crisis in front of him by himself?”

“Does he think that he will leave after hiding in the Heaven-cleaving Alliance’s Realm for a long time?”

“That’s too naive,” the three-eyed man said.

“I don’t know, but from what I know about this little guy, he must have his own plans. Let’s ignore him and just watch quietly. I’m looking forward to seeing if this little guy can give us another surprise,” Mo Shan said.

“Surprise?” The three-eyed man and the blue-haired woman looked at each other and shook their heads helplessly.

In fact, with the style of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, they would never allow the Purple Cloud Pavilion to seal the space-time around the nest. They allowed it now because they had a little expectation for Jian Wushuang, they wanted to see how Jian Wushuang could solve the crisis alone.

“Let’s keep watching.” Mo Shan smiled, but he had a certain confidence in Jian Wushuang.

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In the Mystic Realm of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, which had been sealed by time and space.

Buzz!

The endless power of reincarnation principles filled the entire secret chamber, and the power of reincarnation principles was completely centered on Jian Wushuang. When Jian Wushuang opened his eyes, the power of reincarnation principles around him disappeared instantly.

Jian Wushuang exhaled lightly, but a faint smile appeared on his face.

“After comprehending it for such a long time, I’ve finally comprehended the first Dao of the six paths of reincarnation.” Jian Wushuang was also quite excited.

The six paths of reincarnation was the biggest opportunity he had obtained in the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm.

It was a powerful secret skill that was comparable to the space-time divine skill and might even be a little stronger.

However, although he had obtained the complete inheritance of this secret skill, he had never truly mastered it. After all, this secret skill was very profound and required a very high level of comprehension of reincarnation principles, previously, Jian Wushuang was barely qualified to comprehend the secret skill.

But now, after 90 years of cultivation, although he spent most of his time on sword principle cultivation, he still left a lot of time to comprehend the principles and secret skills.

With the help of the Gold-splitting Secret Manual, he had made great progress in the space-time principles.

In the reincarnation principles, he had also made great progress in the past 90 years because of the nine serenities reincarnation strategy.

Jian Wushuang had spent eight years to master the First Dao of the six paths of reincarnation.

"I wonder how powerful the first Dao of the six paths of reincarnation will be with my current strength?" Jian Wushuang was looking forward to it.

However, he knew that he had no chance to try it now.

He was now in the lair of the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm, so he could not practice such a powerful secret skill. If he left the lair, the people of the Purple Cloud Pavilion would immediately attack him.

"There's no hurry. I have mastered the secret skill, so I have plenty of time to use it in the future." Jian Wushuang smiled and began to calculate his current strength.

Over the past 90 years of cultivation, he had made great progress, especially in sword principle. With the help of the 'Gold-splitting Secret Manual' and the 'black grade' sword principle trial tower, his understanding of the sword principle had greatly improved, now, the boundless sword tree in his body had risen from 99,000 feet to 16,500 feet. The power of his swordsmanship was even more terrifying.

As for his sword techniques...the unparalleled sword manual he created had already reached the level of a fifth-level ultimate skill.

But in the past 50 years, he had been creating new worlds in the sword principle trial tower, making continuous breakthroughs and advancing by leaps and bounds.

Chapter 3134: Breakthrough

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"I have made great progress in sword principle and swordsmanship, and my comprehension of the principles has improved a lot. If I go all out now, it will not be difficult for me to fight against a rank six

True Saint. I can even suppress an ordinary rank six True Saint, but this strength alone is not enough.” Jian Wushuang frowned.

There were several experts from the Purple Cloud Pavilion waiting for him outside, all of whom were at least rank six True Saints. Elder Xin Wu was a genuine rank seven True Saint. With his current strength, he could not deal with them alone.

“Although I’m not strong enough, I’ve improved my strength to the extreme in the past 90 years. If I want to improve my strength again, I have to make a breakthrough in my realm.” Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes.

A breakthrough in realm...

He had made a breakthrough from a rank one True Saint to a rank three True Saint in the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm. In the past 90 years, he had consumed a lot of divine power fruits and accumulated his divine power very quickly, now, he had reached the limit of a rank three True Saint and was only one step away from a rank four True Saint.

However, it was not a step that could be crossed easily.

“I have reached the limit of my divine power. Under normal circumstances, I need to travel outside and find a way to break through it. But now, I don’t have such conditions. I have no choice but to place my hopes on the elixir.” Jian Wushuang’s expression was solemn, he flipped his hand and a scarlet-gold elixir appeared in his hand.

This elixir was the emperor-grade saint-breaking elixir that Jian Wushuang had spent two billion holy elixirs to exchange for!

The emperor-grade saint-breaking elixir, as its name implied, was used to help True Saint experts break through their realm by force. Its value was extremely high, and it was very rare.

Jian Wushuang was able to exchange for this elixir in the Treasure Pavilion because he was a heaven-grade member of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance.

“According to Sir Tiansuo, the emperor-grade saint-breaking elixir can play a certain role even for cultivators above rank five or rank six. Under normal circumstances, those who have reached the limit of rank five or rank six have a 10% chance of breaking through their bottleneck after consuming the emperor-grade saint-breaking elixir!”

“I just want to break through from a rank three True Saint to a rank four True Saint. In addition, my comprehension of the principles and the Dao have long surpassed that of a rank three True Saint. My foundation is absolutely perfect...”

“In my current state, if I take this emperor-grade saint-breaking elixir, the chances of successfully breaking through the bottleneck and reaching rank four True Saint are at least 30% or even 40%!” Jian Wushuang clenched his hands.

The 30% or even 40% chance was already very high.

Because of this, Jian Wushuang had previously exchanged two billion holy elixirs for this emperor-grade saint-breaking elixir.

“I’ll take my chances.”

Jian Wushuang’s eyes turned cold. He glanced at the emperor-grade saint-breaking elixir in his hand and swallowed it without hesitation.

As soon as the emperor-grade saint-breaking elixir entered his body, it instantly turned into hot energy and began to surge in his body.

Jian Wushuang suddenly felt his whole body become hot and scalding. The heat continued to rise, and his face became redder and redder.

Time passed. After an unknown amount of time, the hot energy in Jian Wushuang’s body finally reached its peak. At this moment, he felt as if he was being burned by endless flames, and his entire body turned red.

“It’s starting!”

Jian Wushuang endured the pain of the scorching energy devouring his body and began to stop the majestic divine power from attacking the bottleneck.

At the same time, the scorching energy completely merged with Jian Wushuang’s divine power.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The crazy attacks repeatedly caused the veins on Jian Wushuang’s forehead to bulge.

At the same time, a large amount of divine power and scorching energy were being consumed rapidly.

In the blink of an eye, Jian Wushuang had attacked the bottleneck seven times. However, the bottleneck was only slightly shaken.

“This is my last chance. If I don’t succeed, I’ll die!” Jian Wushuang’s expression was solemn, and a hint of madness appeared in his eyes.

The remaining divine power in his body had completely merged with the scorching energy. In the next moment, he rushed toward the bottleneck like a torrent of steel.

Bang!

A low sound came from Jian Wushuang’s body. His body trembled, and he also felt a sharp pain in his body.

However, under the pain, Jian Wushuang did not show any pain. On the contrary, he was ecstatic.

Because he had already sensed that the calm center had been broken by his last attack!

“I’ve made a breakthrough!”

Jian Wushuang clenched his hands, and the surrounding power of heaven and earth immediately surged toward him like crazy.

Buzz, buzz, buzz!

Jian Wushuang’s divine power and divine body also began to transform.

From a rank three True Saint to a rank four True Saint, it seemed to be only a small breakthrough. However, it must be known that the gap between each realm was very wide.

Jian Wushuang's overall strength had improved greatly after breaking through from a rank three True Saint to a rank four True Saint.

In just half a day, Jian Wushuang had completely completed his transformation.

Everything had calmed down in the secret chamber. Jian Wushuang was still sitting cross-legged with his eyes open. At this moment, he was carefully feeling the divine power in his body, which was more than ten times stronger than before.

When he had just entered the third rank True Saint Realm, the power of his divine power was comparable to that of an ordinary fifth rank True Saint.

After reaching the peak of the third rank, the power of his divine power should be comparable to that of a peak fifth rank True Saint.

Now that he had reached the fourth rank True Saint Realm...it was no surprise that his divine power alone was comparable to that of a sixth rank True Saint.

If combined with his several secret skills, his divine power might not be comparable to that of a sixth rank True Saint.

Moreover, he had just made a breakthrough.

Jian Wushuang suddenly waved his hand, and numerous high-level divine power fruits appeared in front of him.

Divine power fruits were used to store divine power. Jian Wushuang had exchanged some of them. In the past 90 years, he had accumulated his divine power to the peak of rank three True Saint. He had used up a lot of divine power fruits, but there were still some left.

Now, Jian Wushuang took out these divine power fruits and swallowed them all without hesitation.

Each of these divine power fruits provided Jian Wushuang with a lot of divine power, which made his divine power more and more abundant. In a few days, Jian Wushuang had devoured and refined all the divine power fruits, however, these divine power fruits only allowed Jian Wushuang to reach the level of an advanced rank four True Saint. There was still a gap between him and the peak of rank four.

Chapter 3135: The Mission

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"It seems that I have to find the lord to exchange for some divine power fruits," Jian Wushuang murmured, stood up, and walked out of the secret skill.

The Mystic Realm Jian Wushuang was in was in the first sky, unlike in the Endless Territory, where there were many experts.

In the hall, there were many members of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance gathered. Some wore the special clothes of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance and masks, but some did not. The entire hall was very lively.

Jian Wushuang did not wear a mask. He just changed his original appearance slightly. He had always used this appearance. When he walked out of the room and came to the hall, the entire hall immediately fell silent.

Many people looked at Jian Wushuang with strange gazes.

Some were curious, some were surprised, and some were gloating.

“Is he Heavenly Sword Marquis?”

“It’s him. It’s because of him that the Mystic Realm we’re in is sealed by the Purple Cloud Pavilion, so we can’t even use the space passage.”

“The space-time seal has been in place for ninety years. During those ninety years, the Heavenly Sword Marquis stayed in the secret chamber and said that he was cultivating in seclusion. But from what I can see, he didn’t dare to go out, so he had to hide.”

“That’s normal. If it were me, I would have to hide under such circumstances. I don’t believe that the Purple Cloud Pavilion would dare to seal this place forever.”

“Hehe, I heard that when the Purple Cloud Pavilion sealed this place up 90 years ago, the Heaven-cleaving Alliance asked the Heavenly Sword Marquis if they wanted to help him get rid of the people from the Purple Cloud Pavilion. In the end, they were rejected by him. He said that it was his fault and that he could handle it himself. There was no need for the Heaven-cleaving Alliance to do anything.”

“Handle it himself? He’s a rank three True Saint. Oh No, he seems to have broken through to the rank four True Saint now. But even so, how could he handle it by himself?”

“In my opinion, he’s suffering because he wants to save face. Now, the Heaven-cleaving Alliance obviously won’t pay attention to this matter, and he can only hide in this nest like a coward.”

In the hall, many members of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance were chatting casually, and many of them looked at Jian Wushuang with a hint of ridicule.

Because in their eyes, Jian Wushuang really wanted to save face.

It would have been great if the Heaven-cleaving Alliance had appeared before, but now he had to hide in this Mystic Realm.

Jian Wushuang also noticed these mocking gazes, but he did not care at all.

Under the gaze of these people, Jian Wushuang had already come to the counter.

“My young friend, how can I help you?” The brown-haired elder at the counter was still very humble and polite to Jian Wushuang.

“I want to ask how many experts of the Purple Cloud Pavilion are staying outside and what level they are at,” Jian Wushuang said.

“Well, I do know.” The brown-haired elder smiled, “There are six experts of the Purple Cloud Pavilion staying outside the nest. Five of them are rank six True Saints. Besides an ordinary deacon of rank six True Saints, the other four are at the peak of rank six!”

“As for the last one, you should know that he is Elder Xin Wu of the Purple Cloud Pavilion. He is a very powerful rank seven True Saint. Although he is not at the peak of rank seven, he is more powerful than an ordinary peak rank seven True Saint!”

Hearing this, Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes.

A powerful rank seven True Saint, four peak rank six True Saints, and an ordinary six True Saints in the outside world. This lineup was very strong. Elder Xin Wu really thought highly of him.

“After cultivating in seclusion for 90 years, my strength has indeed soared. In addition, I just broke through to rank four True Saint. Now, I can deal with a rank six True Saint easily, but the key is Xinwu!” Jian Wushuang frowned slightly.

Although Xin Wu was not at the peak of rank seven, she was more difficult to deal with than an ordinary rank seven Peak True Saint.

Such an expert was not something Jian Wushuang could deal with at the moment.

However, if he wanted to walk out of this nest, he would have to face the heart witch head-on.

“I have no choice but to ask for help,” Jian Wushuang thought to himself.

Of course, he did not mean to ask for help directly from the Heaven-cleaving Alliance or the Dao Palace, but...to issue a mission!

“Sir, I want to know what price an expert at the peak of rank seven would have to pay in the Heaven-cleaving Alliance?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“An expert at the peak of rank seven?” The brown-haired elder looked at Jian Wushuang in surprise. He had probably figured out what Jian Wushuang was going to do.

“A True Saint at the peak of rank seven is already a top-notch True Saint expert. Although there are also Invincible True Saints, a true saint at the peak of rank seven is definitely a top-notch expert even in the Second Heaven, let alone in the First Heaven. The price to hire such an expert is not cheap,” the brown-haired elder said in a deep voice.

“I know the price is not low, but how much do you need?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“At least five billion holy elixirs. It will take some time before a rank seven Peak True Saint comes to accept the mission,” the brown-haired elder said.

“Five billion?” Jian Wushuang nodded secretly. The price was not far from what he had expected.

Five billion holy elixirs was an astronomical figure for an ordinary True Saint, even for many rank six True Saints.

But it was not too much for a rank seven True Saint. After all, many rank seven True Saints had more than five billion holy elixirs.

It was not too much to ask a rank seven Peak True Saint to help once. Five billion holy elixirs were more or less enough.

“How about this? I’ll give you seven billion holy elixirs. I want you to give me a task immediately and ask a rank seven Peak True Saint to come,” Jian Wushuang said.

“Seven billion?” The brown-haired elder’s pupils suddenly constricted.

Jian Wushuang was only a rank three True Saint before. Even if he made a breakthrough now, he was only a rank four True Saint. How could he give seven billion holy elixirs?

“If it’s seven billion holy elixirs, there should be many rank seven Peak True Saints willing to accept this mission, right?” Jian Wushuang asked.

“Of course.” The brown-haired elder said, “Five billion holy elixirs were not enough to hire a rank seven Peak True Saint, but seven billion holy elixirs is more than enough. If nothing goes wrong, once this mission is issued, someone will accept it in two days at most.”

“That’s good.” Jian Wushuang nodded.

“My young friend, the seven billion holy elixirs...” The brown-haired elder looked at Jian Wushuang.

“Wait a moment.” Jian Wushuang went directly to the Treasure Pavilion.

He did not have seven billion holy elixirs, but he still had eight universe crystals in his hand. He could get one from Lord Tianshou.

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Chapter 3136: Dao Dragon

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Jian Wushuang exchanged one universe crystal for 7.5 billion holy elixirs, of which 500 million holy elixirs were used to exchange for divine power fruits.

After all, he was only a rank four advanced True Saint and was still far from the peak. The 500 million divine power fruits were enough for him to reach the of rank four Peak True Saint and even the limit of rank four in a short period of time.

The remaining seven billion holy elixirs were all used to issue missions!

Jian Wushuang’s mission was to ask a rank seven peak True Saint to help him, and the reward was seven billion. This mission had already reached the emperor-level.

The members of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance were divided into ordinary members, earth-level members, heaven-level members, emperor-level members, and the last primitive level members. Naturally, there were also ordinary, earth-level, heaven-level, and emperor-level missions.

The mission that Jian Wushuang issued now was an emperor-level mission.

Naturally, those who were qualified to accept the emperor-level mission were the members of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance who were above the emperor-level!

Experts gathered in the First Heaven, and there were many kinds of missions in the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, but emperor-level missions were still very rare.

Moreover, the mission that Jian Wushuang issued this time had a reward of seven billion holy elixirs. Therefore, when the mission was issued, it immediately caused a great shock, many emperor-level members were interested in this mission.

...

This was a Mystic Realm in the core of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance.

In the hall, a large number of experts of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance gathered in twos and threes, chatting casually.

Due to the geographical location, the Heaven-cleaving Alliance members who appeared in this Mystic Realm were generally of higher levels and were extremely strong.

At this moment, two figures were sitting opposite each other in front of a table. In front of them was a list of tasks.

"Seven billion holy elixirs? It's only for a rank seven Peak True Saint to take action once. The reward for this task is quite high," a burly man said frankly, his voice was not concealed at all. It reverberated throughout the hall, attracting the attention of many people.

"Inviting a rank seven Peak True Saint to take action, five billion holy elixirs would normally be enough, but this mission actually offered a price of seven billion." The other red-haired old man smiled indifferently, however, when the two carefully read the mission's contents, they immediately felt relieved.

"No wonder the reward is so high. So this mission also has to offend the Purple Cloud Pavilion. The Purple Cloud Pavilion is an absolute overlord in the First Heaven. Not only do they have many Peak True Saints, they even have a Principles Master personally overseeing them. There's no need to necessarily offend such a sect. It's not wise to do so," the burly man said.

"Indeed. Moreover, this mission has already stated that the rank seven Peak True Saint we invited must be able to deal with the heart shaman head-on..."

"I've heard of the heart shaman, one of the elders of the Purple Cloud Pavilion. Although he hasn't reached the rank seven Peak True Saint yet, his methods are extremely formidable. He's even more difficult to deal with than an ordinary rank seven Peak True Saint. Moreover, this person is narrow-minded and will fight over every penny. This time, he's doing it to reward his personal disciple. If any of us try to stop him, we will definitely be targeted by him." The red-haired old man shook his head with a smile.

The two of them were emperor-level members of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. One of them was at the peak of the seventh rank, while the other was infinitely close to the peak of the seventh rank. The reward of seven billion holy elixirs for this mission...it was indeed attractive to the two of them, but they obviously had no intention of accepting this mission.

After all, neither the Purple Cloud Pavilion nor the heart shaman was easy to deal with.

The two of them did not intend to accept this mission. However, at a table beside them, a long-haired handsome man who was drinking alone slowly stood up and walked toward the counter.

"Give me a list of missions," the long-haired handsome man said indifferently. His voice was a little hoarse, but it was very magnetic.

"Lord Dao Dragon, this is the list you asked for." The green-clothed woman at the counter was a rank six True Saint and a member of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance. However, when she faced the long-haired handsome man, she was very respectful.

The long-haired handsome man took the list and glanced at it briefly. He saw one of the emperor-level tasks.

This emperor-level task was the one Jian Wushuang had issued.

"I accept this task," the long-haired handsome man said directly.

The green-clothed woman's expression changed and she immediately nodded. "Okay, please wait a moment, Lord."

The green-clothed woman immediately completed the next step for the long-haired handsome man, and the latter also accepted the task.

This mission was originally a single mission, and only one person was needed to complete it. Now that the long-haired handsome man had accepted it, no one else could accept it.

"Lord Dao Dragon, since you've already accepted this mission, then according to the request of the person who issued the mission, you need to rush to the nest he's in at the fastest speed possible. However, the space-time of his nest has already been sealed, and you can't directly use the spatial passage to reach it. Therefore, Lord Dao Dragon needs to rush to the nest nearby first, and then rely on your own strength to rush there," the green-clothed woman said.

"Yes, you can tell him that I'm leaving now and will arrive in ten days," the long-haired handsome man said.

"Okay." The cyan-robed woman immediately sent the message.

The long-haired handsome man immediately rushed to Jian Wushuang's nest through the space passage.

...

Jian Wushuang's nest.

"My young friend, someone has already accepted the mission and is rushing here." The brown-haired elder appeared in front of Jian Wushuang.

"So fast?" Jian Wushuang's eyes lit up.

It had only been half a day since he issued the mission, and someone had already accepted the mission. It seemed that the reward of seven billion holy elixirs was very attractive.

"I wonder who accepted the mission. Does he have the ability to fight against the mind witch?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Don't worry, my friend. Your task requirement has clearly stated that you must deal with the mind witch alone so that the mind witch has no room to fight. The Heaven-cleaving Alliance will naturally choose a person for you according to this requirement. If the other party's strength doesn't meet the requirement, it's impossible for him to accept the task. Moreover, the person who accepted the task is called Dao Dragon. I just heard of him. With his strength, he can deal with two mind witches even if they are tied together." The brown-haired elder said confidently.

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows.

Since the brown-haired old man was so confident, it meant that the expert named Dao Dragon must be very powerful.

"My young friend, Lord Dao Dragon has already set off and is rushing here. He said that he will be here in ten days," the brown-haired old man said.

"Ten days?" Jian Wushuang could not help but smile. "I also need a few days to absorb the divine power fruits. When I refine all of them and reach the peak of rank four or even the limit, my strength will be even stronger!"

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Chapter 3137: Was Out

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Ten days passed quickly.

During these ten days, Jian Wushuang had refined all the divine power fruits he had exchanged for, and his divine power had reached the limit of a rank four True Saint.

As for Lord Dao Dragon...

He could not directly reach the nest through the space-time tunnel, so he could only teleport to the nearest nest. However, he had to rely on his legs to get there.

In the space-time that was sealed, Xin Wu and the other six experts from the Purple Cloud Pavilion had been waiting there. They were very patient.

However, at this moment, sou!

A figure rushed over from the distant space, directly passing through their space-time seal and entering the nest in front.

Regarding this, the few experts from the Purple Cloud Pavilion were not surprised.

Although they sealed space-time, they did not have the courage to restrict the freedom of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance's experts. Therefore, the Heaven-cleaving Alliance's experts were allowed to enter and exit.

Only the heart shaman's expression suddenly changed when he saw that figure.

"That person just now...is him?"

The heart shaman had already seen the person's face clearly and knew his identity.

"He actually came to this nest? I hope he is just passing by and has nothing to do with the Heavenly Sword Marquis. Otherwise, it will be troublesome." The heart shaman frowned and muttered in his heart.

In the nest.

"Heavenly Marquis, let me introduce you. This is Lord Dao Dragon, an emperor-level member of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance," the brown-haired elder said.

"Lord Dao Dragon," Jian Wushuang called out humbly. At the same time, he raised his head to observe Lord Dao Dragon.

He had a slender figure and long hair that reached his waist. His narrow eyes were unusually cold and his expression was indifferent as if he had nothing to do with the world.

He gave Jian Wushuang the feeling that he was extremely ethereal and even a little aloof.

As for his strength, although Jian Wushuang could not see through Dao Dragon's strength, Dao Dragon standing in front of him gave Jian Wushuang an invisible pressure.

Although this pressure was not comparable to the pressure from the Principles Master, it was very close.

"Dao Dragon's strength is indeed extraordinary." Jian Wushuang understood.

"When I entered the nest, I found five sixth-level True Saints besides the mind witch guarding the outside world," Dao Dragon said coldly.

"Lord Dao Dragon said that you only need to deal with the mind witch. As for the rank six True Saints, I can deal with them freely," Jian Wushuang said.

"Okay, when are you going out?" Dao Dragon looked at him.

"Right now." Jian Wushuang smiled.

Dao Dragon nodded slightly, and then the two walked out of the nest.

There were many members of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance in the Nest Hall. They had noticed Jian Wushuang's movements.

"Is he finally going out?"

"It seems so. I thought he would hide in the nest. I didn't expect him to dare to go out."

"Oh right, who is that person beside him? He seems to be very strong!"

"Seems to be very strong?"

"What a joke. That's Lord Dao Dragon. I've seen him fight with my own eyes. He's a rank seven Peak True Saint with terrifying strength. There are even rumors that he's infinitely close to being invincible."

"So it's him! No wonder Heavenly Sword Marquis dared to walk out. It turns out that he invited Lord Dao Dragon to support him."

The entire hall was abuzz with discussion. While they were discussing, these people also began to look forward to it.

One had to know that the six heart shamans of the Purple Cloud Pavilion had been waiting outside for a full ninety years. Moreover, they had been sealing off space and time. One could imagine how much they wanted to kill the Heavenly Sword Marquis, previously, they had all thought that the Heavenly Sword Marquis could only hide in this nest.

However, Heavenly Sword Marquis had invited Lord Dao Dragon!

“Let’s go out!”

“Let’s go out and take a look!”

“On one side are the six experts of Purple Cloud Pavilion led by heart shaman, and on the other side is the famous Lord Dao Long. The clash between the two sides is really exciting.”

The Heaven-cleaving Alliance members in the nest also rushed out of the nest and appeared in the void.

In the void outside the nest, Xin Wu and the others had been watching the movement in the nest.

Suddenly...two figures flew out of the nest. One of them was Heavenly Sword Marquis, whom they had been waiting for 90 years!

“He’s out! He’s finally out!”

“Haha, he’s finally willing to come out?”

Long Lu and the others were very excited, but Xin Wu frowned.

Of course, he saw Jian Wushuang, but at the same time, he also saw the long-haired handsome man next to Jian Wushuang.

“Dao Long, it’s really the guy who asked for help!”

Xin Wu clenched his hands and shouted coldly, “Dao Dragon, this has nothing to do with you, right?”

“Dao Dragon?”

Hearing this name, Long Lu and the other five rank six True Saints of the Purple Cloud Pavilion were shocked.

Dao Dragon was a very famous name in the First Heaven. Under normal circumstances, any rank seven True Saint would have heard of this name.

Although Long Lu and the others were only rank six True Saints, they were not unfamiliar with the name Dao Dragon. This was because Dao Dragon had interacted with the Purple Cloud Pavilion more than once and their enmity was very deep.

Dao Dragon had once fought head-on with the Purple Cloud Pavilion. The Purple Cloud Pavilion had even sent several Peak Immortal Saints to surround and kill Dao Dragon. In the end, Dao Dragon had escaped, and even the Invincible Saint had personally made a move. Unfortunately...although the Invincible Saint could suppress Dao Dragon, he was not able to kill him.

Even the Invincible Saint had personally made a move, but he was not able to kill Dao Dragon. In the entire Purple Cloud Pavilion, only the Principles Master personally made a move and could kill Dao Dragon. However, what kind of status did the Principles Master have, if he had not reached a certain level, it was impossible for him to kill an Immortal Saint. Because of this, Dao Dragon was still alive and well.

Moreover, because of the huge enmity between the two sides, Dao Dragon would come to trouble the Purple Cloud Pavilion from time to time.

This time, Dao Dragon accepted Jian Wushuang's mission not only because of the reward of seven billion holy elixirs but also because of Jian Wushuang's opponent and the Purple Clouds Pavilion.

Other rank seven Peak True Saints might be afraid of the Purple Cloud Pavilion and would not accept the mission, but Dao Dragon was not afraid.

"This matter has nothing to do with me, but Heavenly Sword Marquis issued an emperor-level mission and paid a total of seven billion holy elixirs, and the target is your Purple Cloud Pavilion. How could I miss it?" Dao Dragon's voice was cold.

The heart shaman's expression sank. "You are the heart shaman, right? I heard that you are extremely famous within the Purple Cloud Pavilion. You are even more difficult to deal with than an ordinary rank seven Peak True Saint. Today, I want to experience it." Dao Dragon spoke in a low voice, before waving his hand.

Chapter 3138: One Heavy Blow

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Weng!

A large amount of majestic divine power instantly rose up, and in the blink of an eye, it formed a huge sea of divine power.

Endless divine power churned like huge waves, slamming toward the heart shaman one after another.

"Hmph!"

The heart shaman snorted coldly, but a large amount of black fog immediately erupted from his body. This fog was incomparably black, and it also emitted a foul stench.

In the blink of an eye, the two experts had already engaged in a fierce battle.

There was no fierce collision of power or even a violent roar. There was only a sizzling sound caused by the continuous erosion and compression of energy.

Jian Wushuang, Long Lu, and the others had already retreated to the side.

No one dared to get involved in the fierce battle between Dao Dragon and the mind witch.

"Lord Dao Dragon is obviously much stronger than the heart witch. With his help, the heart witch has no chance to fight at all. What's next..." Jian Wushuang's eyes turned slightly cold as he stared at the five

experts of the Purple Cloud Pavilion, with a flip of his palm, the Blood Mountain Sword appeared in his hand.

Long Lu and the other five saw Jian Wushuang take out his long sword, and they also sensed the rising battle intent from Jian Wushuang.

“What is this kid planning to do?”

“He is only a rank three True Saint. Does he want to fight with us?”

“Humph, who cares? Since he wants to die, we will help him. Guys, let me attack first!”

Long Lu’s killing intent was shocking. He snorted and directly charged toward Jian Wushuang.

Buzz, buzz, buzz. A large amount of dark airflow soared into the sky.

Long Lu held the long black stick in his hand and burst out his divine power to the limit. When he appeared in front of Jian Wushuang, he smashed the long black stick in his hand.

Boom!

The long black stick was like a huge mountain, crashing toward Jian Wushuang with a rumble.

Seeing this, Jian Wushuang smiled indifferently. “Ninety years ago, I fought with Long Lu head-on. At that time, I used my full strength to use blood Asura and forced him to retreat. But now...”

A trace of disdain flashed in Jian Wushuang’s eyes.

Just as the pitch-black longstaff was about to hit his head, Jian Wushuang suddenly attacked.

An extremely terrifying evil aura suddenly burst out.

This evil aura was enough to make ordinary cultivators tremble in fear.

Jian Wushuang held the sword with one hand. The Blood Mountain Sword had already turned into a bolt of blood-red lightning and struck the pitch-black longstaff in an instant.

It was the peerless sword technique, Xi Xiang!

The sword light was brutal and invincible!

Clang!

The sound of metal colliding rang out, and Long Lu’s body shook violently.

“How is this possible?”

Long Lu raised his head in shock. The next moment, his body shot backward like a cannonball. While retreating, he kept rolling, and it took him a long time to regain his balance, there was also a trace of blood at the corner of his mouth.

“A rank four, rank four True Saint, and at the peak of rank four?” Long Lu stared at Jian Wushuang in disbelief.

Ninety years ago, when he fought with Jian Wushuang, Jian Wushuang's divine power aura was obviously at the level of an ordinary rank three True Saint. But now, he had reached the peak of the rank four True Saint. His realm...how could he have improved so much all of a sudden?

Moreover, he had reached the limit of a rank four True Saint. How could Jian Wushuang's attack be so powerful?

After all, he was a genuine rank six True Saint. At that moment, he had used all of his strength and used the strongest move he had created. But in the end, he was directly confronted by Jian Wushuang, he had been sent flying by a sword and his divine body had been seriously injured?

How could this be?

Not only Long Lu but also the four rank six Peak True Saints from the Purple Cloud Pavilion and all the members of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance who had come out of the lair to watch the show were shocked by this scene.

"A rank four True Saint had sent a rank six True Saint flying with a sword?"

"Not only that, but the divine power of the rank six True Saint was obviously weakened. Apparently, his divine body was severely injured in the collision and he used his divine power to repair it."

"A single strike severely injured a rank six True Saint. How is this possible?"

Everyone was in disbelief.

Only Jian Wushuang was not surprised by the result.

"When I was a rank three True Saint, my divine power was comparable to a rank five True Saint. When I became a rank four True Saint, my divine power was at the level of a rank six True Saint, and so on. Now that I have reached the limit of a rank four True Saint, my divine power is at the limit of a rank six True Saint! "

"The divine power of a rank six ultimate True Saint, the first form of the Xi Xiang, has been greatly improved over the past 90 years by comprehending the 'Gold-splitting secret manual'. Now, it has also reached the level of a rank six absolute art. In terms of power, it is no weaker than the staff skill of Long Lu!"

"In a situation where the absolute art is equal, the divine power of an ultimate True Saint of the sixth rank is naturally stronger than that of an ordinary sixth rank True Saint. Moreover, my comprehension of sword principle is also very high. The immeasurable sword tree in my body has reached 16,500 feet. This has already surpassed many top True Saints, so the power of my swordsmanship is naturally stronger!"

"All in all, of course he will be crushed by me!"

Jian Wushuang felt that it was reasonable, so he did not care about Long Lu.

"Long Lu, you are not qualified to kill me. It's better for the four people behind you to attack." Jian Wushuang's cold voice echoed in the world.

Long Lu's face was extremely ugly, but there was nothing he could do. He could only look at the four people behind him.

The four people looked at each other, and then a short elder in dark cyan armor took a step forward.

"Brat, let this old man see how much you weigh!"

The short old man's eyes flashed with lightning, and his body trembled. The aura of a rank six Peak True Saint burst out, and at the same time, a layer of light purple lightning appeared on his body, this light purple lightning was like a layer of lightning armor, and a huge axe appeared in each of his hands.

The two huge axes were also surrounded by light purple thunderbolts.

Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes.

He could see that this short elder was much stronger than Long Lu, and he was definitely very powerful among the true saints at the peak of rank six.

And that was indeed the case.

Jian wushuang had seriously injured Long Lu with one sword strike, which shocked many people, including the four True Saints at the peak of rank six.

After all, these four rank six Peak True Saints came from the Purple Cloud Pavilion. In front of so many people, they had to care about their dignity and identity. It was not good for them to attack a rank four True Saint at the same time, therefore, the short elder was the strongest among the four.

"Boy, die!"

The short elder's body burst with evil energy. He dashed out like a purple lightning bolt.

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Chapter 3139: Dark Dragon Spike

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"Peak of rank six!" Jian Wushuang's eyes focused.

He could easily crush Long Lu, who was only at the initial stage of rank six, with his powerful divine power and the help of the peerless sword technique.

However, the peerless sword technique alone was not enough to defeat a True Saint at the peak of rank six.

"Condense!"

Jian Wushuang spat out a word.

In an instant, streams of demonic purple light rose up.

These demonic purple lights were actually purple sharp swords. Under Jian Wushuang's control, a total of 18 purple sharp swords were instantly assembled together.

Buzz...a terrifying reincarnation wave slowly spread out from the void.

A black divine sword that looked like an awl condensed into form.

The black divine sword emitted a dazzling dark light, which was intoxicating. The surface of the dark light was faintly surrounded by layers of black air currents, it was as if a giant dragon was circling around the dark light.

The eighth level of the reincarnation sword formation...Dark Dragon Spike!

Ninety years ago, after coming out of the Heaven-cleaving Mystic Realm, Jian Wushuang's comprehension of the reincarnation principles had already reached a very high level. It had already surpassed his comprehension of space-time principles, at that time, he was able to display the ultimate power of the seventh level of the Samsara sword formation, one emotion thread.

During these ninety years, Jian Wushuang had made rapid progress in the space-time principles with the help of the Gold-splitting Secret Manual.

However, in the Samsara principles, he also had the nine serenities Samsara strategy, which had also carried out a detailed analysis of the Samsara principles. His comprehension of the Samsara principles had also made great progress.

Now, he could perform the eighth level of the reincarnation sword formation.

Jian Wushuang had already determined that the power of the eighth level of the reincarnation sword formation should not be weaker than a peak level six secret skill!

"With the same divine power, let's see if your ax skill is better or my reincarnation sword formation is better." Jian Wushuang's eyes flashed with a fierce light.

The dark light that was like a dragon instantly turned into lightning and shot out.

The short elder appeared in front of Jian Wushuang and slashed down with the giant ax in his hand.

The moment he slashed down, countless lightning bolts appeared.

In an instant, the giant ax collided with the dark light.

Clang!

With a loud sound, the void suddenly shook.

The short elder's face darkened and his body became unstable. He took three steps back, and each step almost caused the void under his feet to explode.

As for the dim light surrounding the dragon, it was immediately sent flying by the ax.

However, it was only sent flying, and it did not cause the sword array to collapse.

From the scene before him, it was clear that this clash was evenly matched.

"This kid..." The short elder's face was ashen.

The spectators were all shocked.

“Evenly matched?”

“He is a rank four Peak True Saint, but he is evenly matched with a rank six Peak True Saint?”

“How is this possible?”

“The gap between the True Saint Realm is getting bigger and bigger. Even the super-geniuses of the three palaces and Dao Palace can’t challenge a rank six Peak True Saint at the level of a rank four Peak True Saint, right?”

Everyone was shocked.

Jian Wushuang stared at the short elder with a cold face. “It’s just as I expected. The eighth level of the Samsara Sword Formation is as powerful as the pinnacle of rank six. In my current state, I can fight against a True Saint at the peak of rank six. Even if I have to face him head-on, I won’t be afraid!”

“Again!”

With a shout, Jian Wushuang controlled the dark light and continued to shoot toward the short elder.

“Why should I be afraid of you?”

The short elder’s eyes were filled with raging anger. A large number of purple thunderbolts were rolling on his body, and his strength reached its peak at this moment.

In the void, the two collided again.

To be exact, the short elder’s big ax collided with the reincarnation sword formation controlled by Jian Wushuang.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang!

Only to hear a low sound of metal constantly ringing throughout the void.

Every time the sound is heard, there is an invisible shock wave, wantonly swept out in all directions.

And in this collision, it is clear that the two sides have been evenly matched.

In a void around, the Purple Cloud Pavilion that a few strong standing together, see the scene in front, these people are not good-looking.

“This kid’s battle strength is so strong that even Deacon Qi can’t do anything to him,” Long Lu said.

“In terms of strength, Deacon Qi is already the strongest among us. If even he can’t do anything to this kid, we naturally can’t,” a True Saint at the peak of rank six said.

Jian Wushuang’s strength was indeed beyond their expectations.

They had never thought that a True Saint at the peak of rank four could reach such a level of battle strength.

“What are you waiting for? Hurry up and kill that kid!”

A low shout suddenly came from another battlefield.

Long Lu and the others were stunned and immediately looked at the source of the voice.

It was naturally the heart witch who had fought Dao Dragon from the beginning.

It was a fact that the heart shaman was very difficult to deal with.

Although he was not a rank seven Peak True Saint, many rank seven Peak True Saints were not willing to fight him.

However, Dao Dragon was not one of those rank seven Peak True Saints.

Dao Dragon was a super expert who dared to clash head-on with the Purple Cloud Pavilion. Even an Invincible Immortal Saint would not be able to do anything to him. His battle prowess far surpassed that of a normal rank seven Peak True Saint.

Therefore, the battle between the mind witch and Dao Dragon began with the mind witch being at an absolute disadvantage.

Now, the mind witch was in an extremely difficult situation. However, he was also trying his best to hold on. He wanted to buy time for these rank six True Saints so that they could kill Jian Wushuang.

But who would have thought that these rank six True Saints would be so slow to kill Jian Wushuang.

Of course, the heart witch was angry and anxious.

Seeing the situation of the heart witch, the rank six True Saints of Purple Cloud Pavilion narrowed their eyes. They looked at each other and made a decision immediately.

“Let’s kill him together!”

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The three rank six Peak True Saints, together with Long Lu, the initial rank six True Saint, moved at this moment.

Together with Deacon Qi, who had been fighting with Jian Wushuang, there were five rank six True Saints attacking at the same time.

This scene made the experts of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance who were watching the fight cry out in surprise.

“Wow, the rank six True Saints of the Purple Cloud Pavilion all attacked!”

“Now, Heavenly Sword Marquis is in danger.”

“Humph, a rank six Peak True Saint is going against a rank four True Saint. How dare they bully him with numbers?”

Many experts of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance were secretly disdainful.

However, it was a fact that the rank six True Saints of the Purple Cloud Pavilion had all attacked.

The pressure on Jian Wushuang instantly increased!

Chapter 3140: Sweep

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“Did they all attack? Humph, well done!”

Jian Wushuang was not angry but happy when he saw the experts of the Purple Cloud Pavilion attacking.

Buzz, buzz, a majestic star power burst out from Jian Wushuang’s body.

The seven-star secret skill was fully activated.

The third volume of the seven-star secret skill was enough to increase Jian Wushuang’s realm by half a realm.

He had already reached the limit of a rank four True Saint. The increase of half a realm instantly made Jian Wushuang reach the level of a rank five True Saint!

Then, a large amount of golden divine power began to gather behind him, and a huge Golden Emperor Phantom condensed behind him.

The difference was that this Golden Emperor Phantom had increased from 300,000 feet to 500,000 feet!

In the past 90 years, Jian Wushuang had not only improved his principles and swordsmanship, but also his secret skills.

For example, he had improved a lot in the divine punishment realm.

The 500,000-feet-tall Golden Emperor Phantom looked down at everything in the world and shocked everyone.

At the same time, a layer of black-gold armor appeared on Jian Wushuang’s body.

Seven-star secret skill, punishment divine realm expert, nine brilliant star armor heavenly armor chapter were all used!

The Supreme Sword Essence in the Blood Mountain Sword also unscrupulously swept out under Jian Wushuang’s guidance.

At this moment, Jian Wushuang’s strength had risen to the peak of his own!

“Before, my divine power was only comparable to the peak of rank six. But now, with the use of my secret skill, my divine power has increased by many times. I have a feeling that my strength now definitely surpasses that of an ordinary primary rank seven True Saint!” Jian Wushuang clenched his hands, as he felt the surge of strength in his body, his eyes shone brightly.

In the next moment, Jian Wushuang’s terrifying power completely erupted.

“Samsara Sword Formation, kill!”

Jian Wushuang pointed with his big hand. Under the dim light surrounding the giant dragon, it seemed as if a dragon’s roar was heard. Then, the dim light expanded and shot toward the short elder in front of him, Deacon Qi.

Deacon Qi's body was still covered with a large number of pale purple thunderbolts. When he saw the dim light shooting toward him, he waved the big axe in his hand again, trying to hack the Samsara Sword Formation back like before.

In the blink of an eye, the axe and the dark light collided again.

In Deacon Qi's opinion, the result of the same move would definitely be the same.

However, in fact, at the moment when the two collided...

"What?"

Deacon Qi's pupils suddenly shrank. He had already felt the unbelievable force coming from the dark light.

That force was completely beyond what he could bear.

Clang!

With a loud sound, the ax in Deacon Qi's hand was sent flying, but the dim light continued to attack Deacon Qi's divine body.

"Puff!"

Deacon Qi spat out a mouthful of blood and retreated immediately.

"Level-seven?" Deacon Qi regained his balance and stared at Jian Wushuang with fear in his eyes.

After severely injuring Deacon Qi in the first collision, Jian Wushuang willed the dark light to burst out with terrifying power again and directly shot toward the experts of the Purple Cloud Pavilion.

"Be careful!"

The expressions of the rank six True Saints of the Purple Cloud Pavilion changed drastically.

The dark light arrived in front of a True Saint at the peak of rank six. The True Saint at the peak of rank six subconsciously waved the huge sword in his hand. The huge sword was thick and powerful, but it could withstand the dark light head-on.

Peng!

The huge sword was sent flying, and this peak-type rank six True Saint suffered heavy injuries as well. He retreated explosively.

Following that, the dark light shot toward another person.

Peng! Peng! Peng!

There were three consecutive loud bangs, and the first two were loud. The two peak-type rank six True Saints still had some strength, and they were able to obstruct the dark light, preventing it from destroying their divine bodies, they could recover after expending some divine power.

However, Long Lu, who was only at the initial-type rank six True Saint Realm, was in trouble.

The terrifying might of the light was not something Long Lu could withstand. With just a single attack, Long Lu's divine body was instantly destroyed.

Silence!

The entire world fell silent.

Everyone watched on in shock.

Even the rank six experts of the Purple Cloud Pavilion were stunned.

Everyone was stunned.

"How...how is this possible?"

"Four rank six Peak True Saints and an initial rank six True Saint joined hands to kill a rank four True Saint, but they were defeated and defeated by that rank four True Saint?"

"Is he...is he really a rank four True Saint? Why do I feel like he's a rank seven True Saint?"

A thought appeared in the minds of all the experts present.

They had thought that Jian Wushuang would be in big trouble when they saw the experts of Purple Cloud Pavilion attacking at the same time. However, they had not expected that the situation would be completely reversed in just a blink of an eye.

Four rank six Peak True Saints and one initial rank six True Saint were defeated by Jian Wushuang in just a blink of an eye!

Yes, it was a sweep!

The four rank six Peak True Saints were all severely injured.

The initial-stage rank six True Saint, Long Lu, had his divine body collapsed on the spot.

If this was not a sweep, what was it?

Under everyone's shocked gazes, Jian Wushuang remained standing in the void with a cold smile on his face.

"The gap between a rank six True Saint and a rank seven True Saint is ridiculous. After using a few secret skills, the power of my divine power has already surpassed most of the initial-stage rank seven True Saints and is even close to that of an advanced-stage rank seven True Saint. My strength is so much stronger. If I use the eighth reincarnation sword formation, you long spear, how can these sixth-level true saints withstand it?" Jian Wushuang sneered in his heart, however, his eyes turned cold, and a killing intent slowly rose from his body.

"You can't kill me, but I can kill you!"

Jian Wushuang's voice was cold. The dark light surrounding the giant dragon shook slightly and burst out again, and Jian Wushuang moved at the same time.

The moment his body moved, Jian Wushuang waved his hand.

“Crash!” The raging flames, mixed with endless white ice fog, produced endless power of ice and fire. The two natural opposing powers of ice and fire merged perfectly at this moment, the power of ice and fire swept wildly in all directions. In the blink of an eye, it completely covered the surrounding void, forming a huge world of ice and fire.

The world of ice and fire was centered around Jian Wushuang. With a thought from Jian Wushuang, the world of ice and fire crazily pressed down on the Purple Pavilion experts in front of him.

Under the control of Jian Wushuang’s divine power, which was equivalent to that of a rank seven True Saint, the ice and fire swimming dragon ruler instantly burst out with terrifying power.