

Swordsman 3181

Chapter 3181: Tranquil Cloud King

At the peak of a mountain that towered into the clouds, a dense mass of palaces stood there.

The 13 axes had already dominated the nine wolf mountain range for hundreds of thousands of years, and their fierce reputation was illustrious. Every expert of these 13 axes was equivalent to an overlord of a region. Large groups of experts were also gathered under their command, Tranquil Cloud King...although his strength was very average among the thirteen axes, there were still quite a number of experts under him. The mountain he lived on did not seem like a bandit's nest. Instead, it seemed like a powerful and prosperous sect.

In the Majestic Palace, a middle-aged man, the Tranquil Cloud King, who wore a loose black robe and had small eyes like a mouse, sat casually on a throne. There was a playful smile at the corner of his mouth as he watched the dozens of beauties below dancing gracefully.

Tranquil Cloud King stretched out his hand to take a bowl from the side and took a sip.

"I can eat whatever I want and play whatever I want. This is truly a carefree and happy day. I don't have any ambition. It's already pretty good to have such a happy day, unlike big brother..." Tranquil Cloud King sighed secretly.

"Big brother is clearly very strong. Even if he's compared to the Invincible Saint, he's only slightly weaker. In the entire first sky, or even the entire Divine Beginning Realm, he's already a first-class expert. Yet, he's still not satisfied. He still wants to follow that carefree young master to the Blood Wave Realm to explore and find the so-called great opportunity, great fortune?"

"Stupid!"

The Tranquil Cloud King curled his lips. "What kind of character is that carefree young master? Even if they really obtained a great opportunity in the Blood Wave Realm, how could big brother have a share?" On the contrary, when the Blood Wave Realm opened, countless top-notch Immortal Saints would swarm over. The battle there was extremely intense. Not to mention big brother's level of Immortal Saints, even a True Invincible Saint might die!

"Big brother and that carefree young master went in to roam about. They were just going in to be cannon fodder."

Of course, these words were only spoken in the depths of the Tranquil Cloud King's heart. But on the surface, when he knew that his big brother was going to the Blood Wave Realm, he was full of all sorts of flattery and flattery.

Suddenly...

Weng!

A terrifying power suddenly erupted.

In the main hall, those dancing beauties instantly stopped.

The Tranquil Cloud King also abruptly stood up. "This power, what's going on?"

The Tranquil Cloud King's figure flashed and instantly appeared in the void of the outside world.

And at this moment, the void of the outside world was already completely covered by a huge barrier. Just looking at this barrier with the naked eye, its power was extremely tyrannical. It was not something that an ordinary person could break through...this barrier had completely sealed off the mountaintop occupied by the Tranquil Cloud King.

"Although the ruler's seal is not a supreme treasure, its value is not inferior to a supreme treasure. With my current divine power level, even a real invincible saint would not be able to break the formation formed by the ruler's seal so easily." Jian Wushuang crossed his arms as he stood in the void, he looked around at the barriers around him.

Tranquil Cloud King was already in front of Jian Wushuang.

"Who are you?" Tranquil Cloud King stared at Jian Wushuang coldly. He could feel that the barrier formation was cast by this man.

However, the divine power aura emitted by this man was only at the level of a rank six True Saint.

Although he was already at the limit of a rank six True Saint, he did not take him seriously.

"Are you the eighth of the thirteen axes, Tranquil Cloud King?" Jian Wushuang stared at Tranquil Cloud King and said, "My name is Han!"

Jian Wushuang still used the alias 'Han' in front of Tranquil Cloud King. He also disguised his appearance. Although Tranquil Cloud King had seen the fight between Jian Wushuang and Bai Yuan of the Purple Cloud Pavilion, he did not recognize Jian Wushuang immediately, he had only seen it through the mirror image, so he could not recognize Jian Wushuang immediately.

"How dare you lock down my residence? How dare you!" The Tranquil Cloud King growled, his eyes burning with anger.

Although he was angry, the Tranquil Cloud King did not attack immediately. His intuition told him that although the person in front of him was only a rank six True Saint, he must have something to rely on since he dared to come to his door, moreover, he could smell a hint of danger from Jian Wushuang.

"Not only do I want to lock down your residence, but I also want to kill you!" Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

"Kill me?" Tranquil Cloud King was stunned.

A rank six True Saint actually threatened to kill him?

"Go ahead and use your full strength. Otherwise, you won't have a chance." Jian Wushuang's eyes turned slightly cold. With a flip of his hand, the Blood Mountain Sword appeared in his hand.

Tranquil Cloud King's face immediately turned ferocious. "Boy, since you want to die, I'll grant you your wish!"

Boom!

A terrifying aura suddenly burst out from Tranquil Cloud King's body.

It was the aura of a True Saint at the peak of rank seven, and it was unusually violent.

Whoosh!

In a flash, Tranquil Cloud King appeared in front of Jian Wushuang, and his right hand had turned scarlet.

"Scarlet Dark Cloud!"

With a low shout, Tranquil Cloud King's scarlet right hand suddenly struck out, and in an instant, endless power swept out.

Buzz, buzz, buzz. A large amount of blood fog surged crazily, and in the blink of an eye, it had formed a blood-red exotic beast that was 30 meters tall with a monstrous power.

The blood-red exotic beast growled, opened its bloody mouth, and directly swallowed Jian Wushuang.

Tranquil Cloud King could tell that Jian Wushuang was strong, so he did not let his guard down. He used all his strength in the first move. The move he was using now was one of his most powerful moves, and it was extremely powerful.

He was confident in this move. Even a rank seven advanced True Saint would not be able to block this move head-on. The result was likely that the rank seven advanced True Saint's divine body would collapse.

And the person in front of him was clearly a rank six True Saint.

"Die, boy!" Tranquil Cloud King's killing intent soared to the sky.

But just as the killing intent in Tranquil Cloud King's eyes condensed, Jian Wushuang, who had been standing in the void without any movement, suddenly moved!

Whoosh!

A sword light containing a shocking violence suddenly swung out.

This sword light was also scarlet, like a blood-red lightning bolt. In an instant, it struck the blood-red exotic beast that had opened its bloody mouth.

In just an instant, that blood-colored beast that was over a hundred feet tall directly crumbled and disintegrated.

A large amount of blood fog frantically retreated in the surroundings. However, after receiving the blood-colored lightning, its might only weakened slightly. After that, it continued to bombard the Tranquil Cloud King.

"What?" The Tranquil Cloud King's expression changed drastically. He hurriedly waved his hand to block.

Bang!

With a loud sound, the Tranquil Cloud King's body shook violently. He spat out a mouthful of blood and shot out.

Jian Wushuang, who was in the void in front of him, flashed strangely and appeared next to the retreating Tranquil Cloud King. Then, a beautiful sword light lit up.

Peerless Sword Manual, Star Dream first move!

Chapter 3182: Easy Kill

This sword was too fast!

Tranquil Cloud King, who was flying backward, did not have time to react before the beautiful sword light cut straight at his neck.

Tranquil Cloud King's body was covered with protective armor, which was of a high level. However...during the 290 years of cultivation on the spacetime island, Jian Wushuang had been nurturing the Blood Mountain Sword, he had even spared no expense to find a way to upgrade the Blood Mountain Sword.

By now, the Blood Mountain Sword had reached the highest level of supreme-grade holy treasure. The Blood Mountain Sword was originally a killing divine sword, which was extremely sharp.

Chi!

The sound of the sword cutting into the body rang out. The protective armor on the Tranquil Cloud King's body was torn apart on the spot. Sword light shot out from the other end of the armor, and the Tranquil Cloud King's head was instantly thrown away. At the same time that the Blood Mountain Sword cut off the Tranquil Cloud King's head, the cold blood venom contained in the Blood Mountain Sword instantly invaded the Tranquil Cloud King's divine body.

The cold blood venom, which was worth 100 million holy elixirs a drop, was the nightmare of all True Saints.

The Tranquil Cloud King did not even have the slightest chance to struggle before he died.

"After cultivating in the spacetime island for 290 years, my strength has improved too much. This Tranquil Cloud King is indeed a genuine rank seven Peak True Saint. But with my current strength, it's really easy for me to kill him." Jian Wushuang stood there, seeing the Tranquil Cloud King's divine body completely disappear, a faint smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

In the past 290 years, his progress was incredible.

First of all, his realm had directly broken through as a rank four Peak True Saint to the peak of rank six True Saint. With the help of the divine power fruit, he had also directly reached the peak of rank six True Saint!

It must be known that as a perfect chaotic creature, his strength at the peak of rank four True Saint was comparable to that of a peak rank six True Saint. If he used a secret skill, he would be able to challenge a rank seven True Saint.

But now, he had reached the limit of a rank six True Saint... Although the gap between him and a rank seven True Saint was getting bigger, his divine power had already surpassed that of a rank seven True Saint.

Yes, his divine power was completely superior to that of a peak rank seven True Saint.

As for the rules, he had reached the fourth stage of comprehending the space-time principles, which was also not a level that ordinary rank seven True Saints could grasp. But those who had reached this stage and mastered teleportation...were mostly Immortal Saints who were infinitely close to the invincible level.

In other words, Jian Wushuang was also higher than a rank seven True Saint in terms of rules.

And finally, it was sword principle and swordsmanship.

Sword principle was the Dao that Jian Wushuang had been pursuing.

His talent in sword principle was far higher than his talent in space-time principles!

He was a born swordsman. In the past 290 years, it seemed that his space-time principles had made great progress, but in fact, only he knew that his greatest improvement was not in space-time principles, but his own sword principle!

One had to know that before he had reached the fourth stage of space-time principles and mastered teleportation, he could rely on his own sword principle and sword techniques to directly pass the 29th level of the Heavenly Bridge.

Now, he had already reached the completion of the second stage of the sword principle. The immeasurable sword tree in his body had already been nurtured to the limit, reaching a height of 99,900 feet. If he took another step forward, he would be at the third stage, which was the derivation of all things.

In terms of swordsmanship, the level of the seven sword moves in the Wushuang Sword Manual had long surpassed that of the seventh level absolute art.

If one had to divide the sword moves into levels, the seven sword moves in the Wushuang Sword Manual could now be divided into the eighth level!

Whether it was power or principles of swordsmanship, he was completely above the True Saint at the peak of rank seven. Now that he had killed the dark cloud king, he naturally felt extremely relaxed.

It only took him an instant to kill the Tranquil Cloud King.

Jian Wushuang had only made two moves.

The first time, he used the sword skill 'Xi Xiang' to defeat the Tranquil Cloud King's attack head-on and send him flying.

The second time, he used the sword skill 'Star Dream' to cut off the Tranquil Cloud King's head and kill him with the cold blood poison.

The two strikes were clean and neat.

A true saint at the peak of rank seven did not even have a chance to fight back.

After the death of the Tranquil Cloud King, Jian Wushuang did not stay on the mountain for long. He teleported and went to the next place.

After Jian Wushuang left, the void exploded.

"Dead? Leader is dead?"

"Leader...he's a powerful True Saint at the peak of the seventh rank. How could he be killed by a sixth rank True Saint?"

"That rank six True Saint is too terrifying!"

"Quick, report this to the other leaders."

The whole mountain was in an uproar. The experts under the command of the Tranquil Cloud King immediately began to send messages.

However, while the experts under the command of the Tranquil Cloud King were sending messages, Jian Wushuang had teleported to another mountain.

This was the place where the leader of the 13th ax, ranked 11th, was located.

"It's so easy to travel after mastering teleportation. I was just at the place where the Tranquil Cloud King lived, but now I'm here in the blink of an eye. I'm afraid that the leader of this mountain doesn't know that the Tranquil Cloud King is dead!" Jian Wushuang smiled faintly, he looked down at the buildings below.

"Let's do it!"

Buzz! The power of the ruler seal was activated again, covering the entire mountain in front of him.

After a short while, Jian Wushuang killed the leader of this mountain and then teleported away.

With teleportation, Jian Wushuang's killing speed was too fast.

The Tranquil Cloud King was the first to be killed, followed by the second, third, and fourth leaders.

When Jian Wushuang reached the mountain where the fifth leader was...

"Eh? He's gone?" Jian Wushuang frowned slightly.

"Sir, the leader was discussing something with us in the hall just now. But for some reason, the leader's face changed after receiving a message, and then he immediately left without telling us where to go." A rank seven True Saint stood respectfully in front of Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang was only a rank six True Saint, so this rank seven True Saint should have a high status. However, just now, Jian Wushuang suddenly killed two rank seven True Saints in a lightning-fast way, the remaining rank seven True Saint was naturally very respectful.

“Just left?” Jian Wushuang understood. “He must have received the news and left his nest ahead of time. It seems that it’s impossible for me to kill these thirteen axes one by one.”

Jian Wushuang sighed, but he was mentally prepared..

Chapter 3183: Gathering

— —

It had been a while since Jian Wushuang killed the Tranquil Cloud King. 13 axes could naturally react. Since four people had been killed by Jian Wushuang, the remaining leaders of 13 axes...naturally, they would not stay in their own nest and wait for him to kill them.

Moreover, if Jian Wushuang had not mastered teleportation and easily rushed to the mountains, he would not have been able to kill the four leaders.

“I never thought of killing them one by one. Now, I have killed four of them and only nine of them are left. That’s good enough.” Jian Wushuang smiled and was very satisfied with his results.

However, his task was to kill all 13 axes. He hadn’t finished half of the task yet.

“The leaders of this mountain have escaped from their nest, and the leaders of the other mountains are probably the same. If I’m not mistaken, these leaders should be rushing to Green Flame Mountain as soon as possible, which is the nest of the 13 axes’ boss, blood eagle, to discuss countermeasures. I’m afraid they won’t go out alone until they kill me!”

“If I want to kill the remaining nine leaders of the 13 axes, I have no choice but to kill them and face them head-on.”

Jian Wushuang’s eyes lit up.

...

Green Flame Mountain, nine-wolf mountain range!

The lair of the no. 1 leader of the 13 axes, Blood Eagle, was here.

At this moment, in the hall in the center of Green Flame Mountain, the leader, Blood Eagle, the second brother, Violent Bear, and the other seven leaders who were still alive were gathered here.

Everyone’s expressions were extremely ugly, and the atmosphere in the main hall was extremely gloomy.

After a long while, Blood Eagle was the first to speak, “Sixth brother, eighth brother, eleventh brother, and the thirteenth brother are all dead, and they were all killed by the same person. That person should

be proficient in the laws of space and time and have already grasped teleportation. He can use it to rush to the top of the mountain where sixth brother and the rest are!”

“And his strength is also extremely terrifying. Elder Six, Elder Eight, Elder Eleven, and Elder Thirteen have all reached the peak of rank seven, especially Elder Thirteen. His strength is enough to rank in the top five among our thirteen brothers, but he was easily killed by him!”

Hearing Blood Eagle’s words, the leaders present were all silent, and a few of them even had looks of relief on their faces.

They were indeed glad. They were glad that that person had attacked sixth, eighth, eleventh, and thirteenth first and not them. Otherwise, with that person’s strength, once he was targeted, they would definitely die.

“This is a mirror image transmitted by eighth’s subordinates. There is a scene of that person fighting with eighth. Take a careful look.” Blood Eagle waved his hand, and immediately, a huge mirror image appeared in the middle of the hall.

In the mirror image, Elder Eight’s Tranquil Cloud King was fighting with a young man.

“Hmm, a rank six True Saint?”

These leaders immediately discovered a problem. The person fighting with Tranquil Cloud King was only a rank six True Saint.

But soon after, this rank six True Saint displayed an incomparably terrifying strength.

“So powerful!”

“He defeated Elder Eight’s strongest move in a head-on fight and even sent Elder Eight flying?”

“He attacked again. How could he be so fast? Elder Eighth’s body is flying backward, so he definitely can’t block this attack.”

“Sure enough, Elder Eighth’s divine body collapsed and he died immediately. He didn’t even undergo second recombination?”

“It’s venom, and it’s extremely terrifying venom. It can instantly kill a True Saint at the peak of rank seven!”

Seeing the scene of Jian Wushuang fighting with Tranquil Cloud King, the leaders present were all shocked.

What shocked them was the strength Jian Wushuang had displayed.

He had killed Tranquil Cloud King, who was at the peak of rank seven True Saint Realm, with only two strikes. His strength was too terrifying.

“Big brother, although this man is only at the rank six True Saint Realm, his strength is more powerful than an ordinary peak of rank seven True Saint. Moreover, his swordsmanship...is indeed terrifying. If you fight him head-on, are you sure you can defeat him?” Violent Bear who was the second brother, whose entire body was filled with a violent aura, looked toward Blood Eagle.

"I don't know." Blood Eagle shook his head. "Just from the power he displayed in this mirror image, I am certain that I can defeat him. However, I am afraid that when he killed our eighth brother, he did not use his full strength. Therefore, I am not very confident."

Violent Bear frowned, then, he said in a low voice, "Where did this person...called Han come from? He is clearly only a rank six True Saint, but his combat power is so strong. could he be a top genius from the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces or the Heavenly Ancestor Daoist Sect?"

"But our thirteen axes did not take the initiative to provoke the Heavenly-cleaving Alliance or the Heavenly Ancestor Daoist Sect, right?"

"A rank six True Saint can easily kill a peak rank seven True Saint. Such a terrifying ability to leap ranks is not something an ordinary genius or monster can do. Moreover, this person has comprehended the principles of space and time, and he uses sword techniques. This reminds me of someone." A leader beside him said.

"Who?" Blood Eagle, Violent Bear, and the other leaders all looked over.

"Three hundred years ago, that First Heaven Heavenly Sword Marquis, who caused a commotion throughout the entire Divine Beginning Realm," said the leader.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis?" Everyone was startled, but then came to a realization.

"Yes, it's him." Blood Eagle also nodded. "That Heavenly Sword Marquis killed a rank seven True Saint as a rank four True Saint. His ability to jump levels is also extremely terrifying. Furthermore, the Heavenly Sword Marquis also comprehended the space-time principles and used swords as weapons. In fact, their swordsmanship is very similar. In the same era, it's impossible for two people to be so similar in all aspects, and both of them are so unbelievably monstrous. Therefore, this Han must be the Heavenly Sword Marquis!"

"Didn't the Heavenly Sword Marquis fight with the Purple Cloud Pavilion? I heard that he was very powerful. Why did he come to my Nine Wolf Mountain Range and attack my 13 axes?!"

Blood Eagle's face was extremely gloomy. The leaders beside him also had killing intent on their faces.

The 13 axes were a team.

The 13 leaders of the 13 axes were sworn brothers. The 13 of them had occupied the Nine Wolf Mountain Range for hundreds of thousands of years and had a good relationship with each other. Now that four of them had died, the remaining people were naturally furious and naturally wanted to take revenge.

"Big brother, sixth, eighth, eleventh and thirteenth can not die in vain." Violent Bear cried out in a low voice.

"I know." Blood Eagle nodded heavily. His eyes flickered with a strange light. "However, from the mirror image, this Heavenly Sword Marquis is extremely powerful. It won't be easy to kill him and avenge sixth brother and the others!"

....

Chapter 3184: Killing His Way to the Door

— —

Blood Eagle was well aware of his own strength.

In terms of strength, if the Heavenly Sword Marquis did not hide his strength in the mirror image, Blood Eagle was confident that he was stronger than him. However, even if he was stronger than the Heavenly Sword Marquis, he was only slightly stronger. The two of them were so close in strength, it would be extremely difficult to completely defeat the other party. As for killing him, it was just wishful thinking.

After all, at their level of strength, not to mention that each of them had extraordinary life-saving methods, just their immortal bodies alone were a huge problem.

For example, Jian Wushuang could easily kill a True Saint at the peak of rank seven for four reasons.

First, he was much stronger than his opponent.

Second, he had the master seal, which sealed the space and time in the first place, making it impossible for his opponent to escape.

Third, his Blood Mountain Sword was so sharp that it could easily tear apart his opponent's protective armor.

As for the fourth reason, it was the cold blood poison. Once it entered his opponent's divine body, it would destroy his divine power and kill him.

Even if Jian Wushuang was only one of the four conditions, he might not be able to kill the four of them. It was because he had all four conditions that the four of them could not escape, they could not escape from him at all.

However, if it was Blood Eagle, he was not confident that he could kill Jian Wushuang.

"Brother, are we just going to let it go?" Violent Bear growled.

"Let it go? Of course not!" Blood Eagle's eyes were filled with killing intent. "Sixth, eighth, eleventh, and thirteenth are brothers who have gone through life and death with us. Now that they have all died in the hands of Heavenly Sword Marquis, how can we just let it go? A blood debt must be paid with blood. However, if we want to Kill Heavenly Sword Marquis, we have to think of a way."

Blood Eagle fell into deep thought.

After a long while, he raised his head again, he said, "That Heavenly Sword Marquis came to my Nine Wolf Mountain Range and killed old six, old eight, old eleven, and old thirteen. He is obviously targeting my thirteen axes. He probably wants to kill all of my thirteen axes. Now that he has only killed four leaders, he will not give up. Instead, he will continue to stay in the Nine Wolf Mountain Range and wait for an opportunity. This gives us a chance to kill him!"

"How about this? I'll send a message to Carefree Young Master and ask him to help me kill him."

"Carefree Young Master?" All the leaders present were stunned.

“Big brother, will Carefree Young Master agree to help?” Violent Bear frowned.

One had to know that Carefree Young Master did not have any connection with thirteen axes before. This time, it was only because the Blood Wave Realm was about to open and carefree young master wanted Blood Eagle to enter the Blood Wave Realm with him, that was why he had contact with the thirteen axes.

However, it was just contact. They did not have any friendship. Why would Carefree Young Master help them?

“He will help. Carefree Young Master will definitely help.” Blood Eagle was extremely confident, “Although the Carefree talisman that Carefree Young Master is in is a first-class force in the Divine Beginning Realm, there aren’t many spots for them to enter the Blood Wave Realm. The reason why Carefree Young Master is willing to give me one of the spots isn’t just because of my strength. The most important thing is that I’m comprehending the law of death. Moreover, I can comprehend that formation...”

“I’ve already grasped 50-60% of that formation. Before entering the Blood Wave Realm, I can even grasp 70% of that formation. Among the helpers that Carefree Young Master carefree wants to invite, I’m afraid that no one can match me. Therefore, I’m also quite important to Carefree Young Master. Now that my thirteen axes are in trouble, if I ask him for help, he most likely won’t refuse.”

As soon as Blood Eagle spoke, he immediately took out his token and sent a message to Carefree Young Master.

The other leaders of the thirteen axes were waiting there quietly.

After a short while, Blood Eagle took back his token with a smile on his face. “As I guessed, Carefree Young Master has agreed. He will immediately send Iron Dragon Saint and Unity Saint to our Nine Wolves Mountain Range. With their speed, they will arrive here in five days at most.”

“Iron Dragon Saint? Unity Saint?” The surrounding leaders were pleasantly surprised. Apparently, they had heard of their names.

“Iron Dragon Saint and Unity Saint are both top experts who have been famous in the Divine Beginning World for many years. Either of them is probably stronger than me. With their help, together with my brothers and I, we can easily kill Heavenly Sword Marquis. What I’m worried about now is whether Heavenly Sword Marquis will leave our Nine Wolf Mountain Range before the arrival of Iron Dragon Saint and Unity Saint,” Blood Eagle said.

If Jian Wushuang left right now, they would have suffered a great loss and would not be able to do anything to him.

But if Jian Wushuang was not in a hurry to leave, as long as he was still in the Nine Wolf Mountain Range, they were confident that they could find him and kill him.

Blood Eagle was thinking with the other leaders, but at this moment...

Weng!

A majestic power suddenly erupted in the void outside.

“What’s going on?”

“This is...”

The Blood Eagle, Violent Bear, and the remaining leaders were all shocked. Immediately, their bodies rushed out.

The moment everyone appeared in the void outside, they immediately saw the barrier that completely sealed the surrounding space.

That barrier covered the entire green flame mountain in all directions, leaving not a single gap.

“This barrier...seals off space and time. When Han attacked sixth and eighth, he also directly sealed off space and time. The method of sealing off space and time is exactly the same as this barrier!”

“It’s Han, it’s Han who’s here!”

“Heavenly Sword Marquis!”

Many eyes began to search for him. Soon, everyone’s eyes focused on a young man at the end of their line of sight.

This young man was naturally Jian Wushuang.

“As expected, the nine surviving leaders of the 13 axes are all here.” Jian Wushuang stood in the void with a faint smile on his face as he looked at the nine leaders who appeared in front of him.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis!”

Blood Eagle’s voice was cold, and his eyes seemed to spit fire. He stared at Jian Wushuang and said, “You killed four of my brothers, and you still dare to come here?”

“Oh, you recognized me?” Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows and was not surprised.

Three hundred years ago, he fought with Bai Yuan of the Purple Cloud Pavilion and killed a rank seven True Saint with the power of a rank four True Saint. His battle record was incredible, and the mirror image of their battle spread throughout the Divine Beginning World, as for what techniques he was good at, what weapons he used, and what laws he comprehended, all the experts already knew about it.

Now that he had come to the Nine Wolves Mountain Range to kill, even though he had changed his appearance, the techniques he used had not changed. In addition to his similarly inconceivable ability to cross realms, it was normal for the other party to recognize him..

Chapter 3185: Blood Eagle

— —

“You must be Blood Eagle, right?”

Jian Wushuang smiled and looked at the man in a blood-red robe. “I’ve long heard that among the 13 axes, Blood Eagle is the strongest. He’s not much weaker than a real Invincible Saint. Second brother, Violent Bear, is also close to the level of an Invincible Saint. Today, I want to have a good experience. You guys...come at me together!”

Jian Wushuang's voice was full of absolute confidence and shocking boldness.

"Together?" Blood Eagle sneered, "We don't need to work together to kill you. I'm enough to kill you alone."

"Oh?" Jian Wushuang was stunned.

When he came here, he was ready to face the remaining nine leaders of the 13 axes at the same time. He planned to fight against nine of them alone, but he did not expect that Blood Eagle did not seem to plan to work together with his brothers, instead, he wanted to fight against him alone?

Was this not giving him a chance?

"Big brother?" Violet Bear also looked at Blood Eagle in surprise.

"Don't worry, I know what to do," Blood Eagle said lightly, but he suddenly glanced at a person beside him and gave him a look.

The person Blood Eagle was looking at was a purple-haired elder, who ranked fourth among the 13 axes. When he saw the look in Blood Eagle's eyes, the purple-haired elder immediately understood Blood Eagle's plan, he nodded without changing his expression.

Blood Eagle took a step forward and appeared less than 30 meters in front of Jian Wushuang. A terrifying aura of death began to spread from his body.

"Boy, today I will avenge my four brothers!" Blood Eagle shouted sternly.

"If you want to take revenge, you have to see if you have the strength. If you don't, all of you here will follow in the footsteps of your four brothers and die." Jian Wushuang smiled faintly and said, "Make your move."

"Humph!"

Blood Eagle snorted and a black axe appeared in his hand.

The black axe was also filled with a strong aura of death. As Blood Eagle raised the axe, it fell straight down.

"Crash!" The whole world suddenly became dead silent.

The air of death was heavy everywhere.

The pitch-black and mighty axe shadow slashed directly at Jian Wushuang. The aura of death contained in the axe shadow was extremely strong.

Under this terrifying aura of death, an ordinary sixth or seventh rank True Saint would probably be trembling in fear. However, this aura of death had no effect on Jian Wushuang at all.

Jian Wushuang flipped his hand and the Blood Mountain Sword appeared in his hand. Then, a blood-red bolt of lightning suddenly flashed out.

It was the peerless sword technique, Xi Xiang!

Clang!

When the two forces came into contact, the two terrifying forces collided.

Jian Wushuang moved slightly and retreated backward. Blood Eagle also retreated a few steps.

When he stopped, Blood Eagle raised his head and looked at Jian Wushuang with a hint of seriousness.

“No wonder Heavenly Sword Marquis could easily kill sixth brother and eighth brother. His divine power is really powerful. He is only a rank six True Saint, but his divine power seems to be slightly stronger than mine.” Blood Eagle glanced at the giant axe in his hand, the huge black axe was still slightly trembling.

“Boy, die!”

Blood Eagle took another step forward, and the death aura of the huge black axe in his hand suddenly soared.

“Nine axes of demonic arrival!”

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

One after another, axe shadows that seemed to be able to split the heaven and earth with a strong death aura suddenly slashed out.

Jian Wushuang also came up to him directly. Wow! Wow! Wow! Wow! The same sword shadow swept out suddenly.

Peerless sword code, Fantasy Sword Nine Heavens!

Dang! Dang! Dang! Dang! Dang! Dang! Dang! Dang! Dang!

A low sound of impact echoed throughout the void.

Two people in the void in the crazy collision, swinging a huge axe, and the speed of swordplay is incredible so that the surrounding leaders can not see clearly.

After nine consecutive clashing sounds, the two separated again.

Jian Wushuang stood in the void with a sword in one hand and looked at Blood Eagle with a faint smile in his eyes. “Blood Eagle, is that all you’ve got?”

“This kid...” Blood Eagle’s face was gloomy. Previously, when he saw the mirror image of Jian Wushuang killing the Tranquil Cloud King, he thought that he was stronger than Jian Wushuang, but now, when he fought with Jian Wushuang and felt his swordsmanship and strength, he knew that Jian Wushuang was not weaker than him. In fact, Jian Wushuang was slightly stronger than him in terms of strength and power.

“Kid, don’t be complacent. Lend me another axe!”

Blood Eagle’s cold voice echoed in the world. At this time, he raised the giant ax in his hands.

A majestic aura of death began to gather crazily in the axe shadow.

“Is he going to use his strongest move?” Jian Wushuang’s eyes were filled with anticipation.

Boom!

The axe, which contained a majestic aura of death, finally swung out.

In an instant, a towering axe shadow covered half of the sky and directly covered Jian Wushuang with a shocking power.

However, when Jian Wushuang saw this axe shadow, he frowned.

"No, this is definitely not his strongest move!" Jian Wushuang's eyes suddenly focused.

At the moment when the baby woman used it, Blood Eagle suddenly let out a low cry, "Fourth brother!"

Around the battlefield, the purple-haired elder who had been prepared by Blood Eagle immediately snorted, and then an invisible force came, in the blink of an eye, it formed a soul spike that could not be seen by the naked eye and directly attacked Jian Wushuang.

"Soul attack?" Jian Wushuang's face darkened.

He finally understood why Blood Eagle wanted to fight him one-on-one.

It was because he was drunk.

"On the surface, he fought me one-on-one, but in fact, he ordered his brother to prepare a soul attack and give me a fatal blow at the critical moment. Blood Eagle is so cunning!" Jian Wushuang cursed in his heart.

"However, even if he suddenly used a soul attack, Blood Eagle could not defeat my divine body with this axe skill alone. He must have prepared other methods."

Jian Wushuang immediately looked over.

Sure enough, when the purple-haired elder used the soul spike, Blood Eagle also waved his hand. A pitch-black, extremely terrifying black light, which contained a thick aura of death, shot toward Jian Wushuang like a shooting star, it directly shot toward Jian Wushuang.

"The axe skill is just to confuse me. The soul attack is to affect me. This black light is the real killer move!" Jian Wushuang's pupils constricted.

....

Chapter 3186: Attack Together

The black light was extremely gorgeous.

Jian Wushuang could tell at a glance how terrifying the black light was. In terms of threat, the black light was much bigger than the axe displayed by Blood Eagle.

Buzz!

The soul attack displayed by the purple-haired elder was already sweeping toward Jian Wushuang.

“Humph, how can such a soul attack defeat me?” Jian Wushuang sneered. In his spiritual sea, the towering exquisite pagoda shook slightly and blocked the soul attack completely.

Jian Wushuang was only slightly affected by the soul attack, but the overall effect was not significant.

However, just as Jian Wushuang blocked the soul attack, the black light appeared in front of Jian Wushuang, one step ahead of the axe shadow.

Jian Wushuang’s body swayed strangely.

“Swish!”

The black light, which was like a meteor, passed through Jian Wushuang’s divine body without being affected at all.

“No.” Blood Eagle’s expression suddenly changed. “This guy actually dodged it?”

Blood Eagle was stunned.

In such a situation and at such a close distance, Jian Wushuang had just suffered a soul attack. How could he still use his movement technique to dodge the attack of the black light?

How was this possible?

Blood Eagle found it unbelievable.

However, at this moment, Jian Wushuang’s figure had condensed in the void beside him, and his eyes looked directly at the black light.

After the black light pierced through his afterimage, it stopped in the air so that Jian Wushuang could see it clearly.

The black light was a black dagger, which emitted an extremely strange and terrifying aura. The blade of the dagger was covered with a layer of pitch-black poison, and it was not as simple as just having poison on the blade, Jian Wushuang also felt an extremely strange power from the black dagger.

“Blood Eagle, you have a good trick. You fight me one-on-one on the surface, but secretly ask your brothers to cooperate with you and prepare a killing move. You want to kill me while I’m not carrying you.” Jian Wushuang looked at Blood Eagle, there was a mocking smile at the corner of his mouth.

“Humph, all is fair in war. You took the initiative to kill your way to my Green Flame Mountain, so how can I be polite to you?” Blood Eagle’s eyes were cold, but then he looked around. “Brothers, let’s kill him together and avenge sixth, eighth, eleventh, and thirteenth!”

Blood Eagle and Jian Wushuang had fought, and he had already seen that Jian Wushuang was not weak. He could not defeat him alone, so Blood Eagle wanted the other leaders to join him.

“Okay!”

The other leaders also agreed readily.

“Brother, let me help you,” Violent Bear was the first to speak.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, give back my four brothers’ lives!”

The other leaders surrounded Jian Wushuang with killing intent.

“You want to kill me? With just you?” Jian Wushuang smiled faintly.

Although he was alone and had to face nine experts, he was not afraid.

Seven of them had reached the peak of rank seven True Saint, and two of them were infinitely close to the Invincible Saint. However, Jian Wushuang did not show any fear or fear. On the contrary, there was a faint excitement in his eyes.

“In the 290 years on the time-space Island, with the help of many opportunities on the time-space Island, my strength has improved so much that I don’t even know what level my battle strength has reached. Today, I can use them to test my strength,” Jian Wushuang muttered to himself.

“Brothers, let’s do it!” Blood Eagle shouted in a low voice and took the lead to attack Jian Wushuang.

Blood Eagle’s body was full of a dense death aura, which surged wildly in the surroundings. He grabbed the huge axe in one hand and then swung it toward Jian Wushuang as if he was splitting the mountain and the earth.

The other leaders also made their moves.

Among the 13 axes, Violent Bear’s strength was second only to Blood Eagle’s. He was also close to the Invincible Saint Realm. At this moment, he flipped his hand and took out a huge stone stick. It was called a stone stick, but in Violent Bear’s hand...it was like a huge stone pillar. Violent Bear held the stone pillar with both hands, and a destructive power condensed in the stone pillar.

Then, the stone pillar suddenly stabbed toward Jian Wushuang.

As for the other leaders, although they were not as strong as Blood Eagle and Violent Bear, they were at the peak of rank seven True Saint, and their skills were not ordinary.

At this moment, they all greeted Jian Wushuang.

Some used their battle sabers to slash out huge saber shadows.

Some used their long whips to turn into countless long snakes and bite at Jian Wushuang.

He also used a cold spear to stab at Jian Wushuang’s heart from behind.

In addition, the fourth brother of the 13 axes, the purple-haired elder, was also constantly using soul attacks to influence Jian Wushuang.

“Haha, come on!”

Under the siege of the 13 axes, Jian Wushuang was pleasantly surprised. He laughed heartily and went up to meet them alone.

“Bang!”

The first move of Xi Xiang!

The violent sword light forced Blood Eagle to retreat. Then Jian Wushuang slashed out with his sword. The shocking power contained in the sword cut across the sky and hit the stone pillar of the Violent Bear, causing it to retreat.

“Get lost!”

With a roar, he used the first move of setting sun.

The shocking sword light contained the space-time annihilation. With Jian Wushuang’s current comprehension of the space-time principles, the power of the space-time annihilation was shocking and extremely powerful. It immediately destroyed the attacks of the surrounding leaders.

In the huge space-time annihilation storm, Jian Wushuang’s figure flickered like a ghost.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Silver ghosts shuttled through the storm at an extreme speed. At least none of the leaders of the 13 axes could keep up with his speed.

“So fast! He’s so fast!”

“Be careful!”

The leaders of the 13 axes cried out in alarm.

They had intended to besiege Jian Wushuang, but Jian Wushuang’s burst of speed was so fast that they could not keep up with his speed at all.

In the storm, Jian Wushuang used his speed to fight with them again and again. Each time he fought, he would at most face two or three leaders at the same time. In a short time, these leaders...they could not do anything to him.

At this moment...

Jian Wushuang’s body, which was flashing, suddenly took a step toward the void.

When he took a step forward, the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand had already fallen.

He had already displayed extremely fast swordsmanship.

The Peerless Sword Manual, life and death moment!

Chi!

The purple-haired elder’s head was directly thrown away.

....

Chapter 3187: Demon Slaughtering Array

— —

“Fourth brother!”

Blood Eagle, Violent Bear, and the leaders of the 13 axes all changed their expressions when they saw the purple-haired old man's head flying away.

"I, I..." The purple-haired old man still had some consciousness, but at this moment, his face was filled with shock and disbelief.

He had already sensed that the divine power in his body had been completely eroded, which meant that he was definitely dead.

However, until his death, he did not expect that Heavenly Sword Marquis could find an opportunity to kill him under the siege of their leaders.

"Although your soul attack can't do anything to me, it's troublesome for you to keep influencing me." Jian Wushuang's light words entered the purple-haired elder's ears.

Buzz! The purple-haired elder's divine body collapsed, and his voice finally disappeared completely.

"Damn it!"

"Bastard!"

"Bastard!"

Seeing this, the leaders of the 13 axes all gnashed their teeth and showed hatred in their eyes.

But apart from hatred, they were more shocked.

They were shocked by Jian Wushuang's strength.

After all, Jian Wushuang was besieged by seven True Saints at the peak of rank seven and two experts who were infinitely close to being invincible, not only could Jian Wushuang not deal with them in a short time, but he had also found an opportunity to kill one of them?

"Big brother!" Violent Bear glanced at Blood Eagle.

"Use the magic formation, quick, use the magic formation!" Blood Eagle shouted angrily.

Hearing Blood Eagle's words, the leaders' faces turned cold. Then, they flipped their hands and took out an object.

They took out a blood-red bead and each of them took out one. Then, they poured their divine power into the blood-red bead. Under the stimulation of the divine power, the blood-red beads immediately burst out a bright blood mist, which was extremely dense, after the explosion, it completely covered the surrounding void.

Naturally, Jian Wushuang was also covered by the blood mist.

"Is this...a space-time sealing formation?" Jian Wushuang's expression changed, but he immediately shook his head. "No, if it's really a space-time sealing formation, I only need to activate the ruler seal to easily destroy it. But now, even if I activate the ruler seal, I can't affect this formation at all... It should be another formation."

Jian Wushuang guessed correctly. The formation that the leaders of the 13 axes activated was not to seal space-time, but a combined attack formation.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

Streaks of blood-red light soared into the sky. Jian Wushuang looked over and saw that the leaders who each had a blood-red bead were covered in a layer of blood-red fog. This blood-red fog...it was like a layer of blood-red armor. A thick murderous aura emanated from their bodies.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, die!”

A fierce shout came from the void beside them. A bald man held a long spear in his hand. The spear was spinning strangely, and it was like a poisonous dragon drill, stabbing directly toward Jian Wushuang’s head.

Jian Wushuang only glanced at the bald man, but he did not pay much attention to it.

The bald man was just an ordinary leader among the 13 axes. He only had the battle strength of a True Saint at the peak of rank seven, and he was attacking alone. Jian Wushuang did not care at all, and he did not even know how to look at his head, he casually swung his sword.

Clang!

The Blood Mountain Sword came into direct contact with the long spear, and the sound of metal colliding rang out.

“Eh?” Feeling the power from the long spear, Jian Wushuang’s face darkened, and he could not help taking a step back. As for the bald man, he instantly retreated.

It seemed that Jian Wushuang still had the absolute advantage.

However, Jian Wushuang was also pushed back.

His divine power was slightly stronger than Blood Eagle’s and Violent Bear’s. He could easily crush a True Saint at the peak of rank seven with a casual strike, but now he was pushed back by his opponent...

“His strength has improved, and it has improved a lot.” Jian Wushuang’s pupils constricted.

At this moment, the other leaders also rushed over, and Jian Wushuang quickly blocked them.

However, Jian Wushuang immediately understood that not only the bald man, but all the leaders of the 13 axes had greatly improved their strength, this improvement was mainly reflected in their power.

“They are only at the peak of rank seven True Saint, but their power has probably exceeded that of a rank seven True Saint. Although there is still a gap between them and Blood Eagle and Violent Bear, it’s not too far away.” Jian Wushuang’s face was solemn.

The strength of these leaders had increased so much that it naturally put a lot of pressure on him. Moreover, these were just ordinary leaders, but Blood Eagle and Violent Bear...

“Kill!”

Blood Eagle shouted coldly, and the axe shadow slashed out again. It was mighty and earth-shaking, and its power suddenly rose to a whole new level.

“Invincible True Saint!” Jian Wushuang’s face suddenly changed.

Although he had never fought with the Invincible Saint, he had at least felt the power of the Invincible Saint. Now, Blood Eagle’s axe attack...made him feel like he was facing a real Invincible Saint.

Whoosh!

Jian Wushuang immediately waved his sword to block the attack, but after the attack, he was sent flying.

“As expected, the power of the ordinary True Saints at the peak of rank seven has reached the level of the Invincible Saint, but the power of Blood Eagle and Violent Bear, who were already close to the Invincible Saint Realm, has reached the level of the Invincible Saint. Is this the effect of the magic formation?”

“What a terrifying magic array!” Jian Wushuang secretly exclaimed.

In a short time, the strength of the leaders of the 13 axes had been raised to a whole new level.

This magic array was indeed impressive.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, you should be glad because you are the third person to let us use the demon-slaying magic array against the enemy. The first two were Invincible Saints, and even these two Invincible Saints could only flee in embarrassment after we used the demon-slaying magic array. As for you...you will die today!”

“Monster-killing array!” Xue Ying said coldly.

“Monster-killing array?” Jian Wushuang nodded secretly. He had already remembered the name.

Jian Wushuang was a bit suspicious about Blood Eagle’s claim that even the invincible Saint had to flee in a sorry state when the two brothers used the array.

But in fact, Blood Eagle was not lying.

The monster-killing array was created for them by a formation master at great cost by the 13 axes. It was extremely powerful.

If thirteen axes had been at his peak, with this array, they would have been able to defeat the Invincible Saint and make him flee.

But now....

Chapter 3188: Disappeared

The demon-slaying magic array could only be used to its maximum power with the combined power of 13 axes.

But now, Jian Wushuang had killed a total of five leaders with 13 axes, leaving only eight people left. The power of the magic array was limited by the combined power of eight people, but even so...with the help of Blood Eagle, Violent Bear, and the other leaders, the demon-slaying magic formation was enough to fight against an ordinary Invincible Saint.

“Kill him!”

Blood Eagle’s voice was cold. With the help of the magic formation, his and Violent Bear’s divine power had reached the level of an Invincible True Saint, and their strength completely surpassed Jian Wushuang’s.

Buzz! Boom!

The huge axe shadow, which contained the aura of death, and the huge stone pillar bombarded Jian Wushuang one after another.

Jian Wushuang could only try his best to resist them. The five leaders of the peak of rank seven True Saint Realm also displayed their killing moves, which greatly increased the pressure on Jian Wushuang.

Bang! Bang!

Two consecutive collision sounds rang out. Jian Wushuang had just blocked the attacks of Blood Eagle and Violent Bear, and he was in the middle of retreating.

Suddenly, three attacks came toward him from the surroundings.

One of them was a blood-red spear, one was a cold and ruthless sword shadow, and the last one was a sharp saber light.

Jian Wushuang was in the middle of retreating, so he could not move flexibly. He could only swing his Blood Mountain Sword to block the blood-red spear and the ruthless sword shadow, as for the last sharp saber light...Jian Wushuang could not block it.

Clang!

The blade light hit Jian Wushuang’s divine body directly. It was blocked by the golden armor on Jian Wushuang’s body, making a crisp sound of metal colliding.

Jian Wushuang grunted and retreated again. After a long while, he finally came to a stop.

“His divine body did not collapse directly? It seems that his protective ability is very strong.” The one who used the blade light was a long-haired man with brown hair, the long-haired man was very confident in his saber. After all, he was a True Saint at the peak of rank seven. With the enhancement of the demon-slaying formation, his divine power had increased to almost invincible level.

His full-strength saber strike did not collapse Jian Wushuang’s divine body. It was obvious that Jian Wushuang’s protective ability was extraordinary.

“I was forced into such a sorry state by them?”

Jian Wushuang stood in the void and looked at his chest, where there was a clear white mark left by the saber.

This white mark was left by the saber light of the brown-haired man.

The saber strike did not directly break through the golden armor, but there was still a powerful force transmitted into his divine body. It severely injured his divine body at the first moment, but it was still a little short of directly destroying his divine body.

Now, Jian Wushuang's heavily injured divine body had completely recovered.

"Haha, it seems that I underestimated the thirteen axes." Jian Wushuang laughed lightly, and his laughter echoed.

"This kid is about to die, and he still dares to laugh?" Blood Eagle stared at Jian Wushuang coldly.

The leaders of the thirteen axes surrounded Jian Wushuang, obviously not giving him a chance to escape.

"Dying? You should be the ones dying."

Jian Wushuang sneered, "Blood Eagle, I admit that I underestimated you 13 axes. I didn't expect you to have such a powerful magic array. Fortunately, I have killed five of you. Otherwise, the power of the magic array would be stronger if you worked together with the 13 axes. At that time, I wouldn't be able to do anything to you. But now...you are qualified to make me a little more serious."

"A little more serious?" Blood Eagle and the others were stunned.

Jian Wushuang's words clearly meant that he had been very casual since the beginning and had not seriously fought with them.

"Arrogant!" Blood Eagle immediately shouted in a low voice.

Jian Wushuang did not bother to explain. He continued to calmly look at Blood Eagle and the others, but a large amount of golden divine power began to crazily gather on his body.

The golden divine power gathered crazily, and in the blink of an eye, it formed a Golden Emperor Phantom that was 90,000 feet tall.

The Golden Emperor Phantom looked down at everyone below, and a terrifying deterrent force covered Blood Eagle and the others.

Blood Eagle and the others were shocked.

At the same time, the blazing flames, together with ice, burst out crazily.

The ice-fire realm formed by the ice-fire swimming dragon ruler instantly suppressed everyone around it.

After all, the ice-fire swimming dragon ruler was a domain-type supreme treasure. Jian Wushuang's divine power had long surpassed the rank seven True Saint Realm and was close to the Invincible True Saint Realm. Now that he was using the ice-fire realm with all his strength, how powerful was it?

Boom!

As the domain descended, Blood Eagle, Violent Bear, and the other five leaders felt their bodies sink, as if a terrifying mountain was pressing down on them.

“What a terrifying domain!”

“This domain is too powerful. I feel that my overall strength has been suppressed by more than 30%!”

“A supreme treasure, this is definitely a domain type supreme treasure. Only a domain type supreme treasure has such terrifying power!”

“This Heavenly Sword Marquis actually has a domain type true treasure on him?”

Blood Eagle, Violent Bear, and all the leaders present were shocked.

Under normal circumstances, only Principles Masters were qualified to have a true treasure, and only Principles Masters could fully unleash the power of a true treasure. But now, this Heavenly Sword Marquis before them! Had actually taken out a true treasure, and it was an extremely rare domain type true treasure!

“A domain type true treasure is priceless. As long as I kill him, this domain type true treasure will be mine!” Blood Eagle’s eyes immediately turned red.

Facing a domain type true treasure, he was naturally extremely envious.

However, just as Jian Wushuang took out his ice-fire swimming dragon ruler and used his ice-fire domain to oppress everyone, his body swayed slightly.

This movement was very casual, but Blood Eagle, Violent Bear, and the other leaders’ eyes were wide open.

“Disappeared?”

“Where is he? Where did he go?”

“Why can’t we find Him? We can’t see him with the naked eye, and we can’t sense his soul power. Could it be that he used teleportation to escape?”

“The realm’s suppression is still there. It’s impossible for him to use teleportation to escape. He just stayed around us. But where is he?”

Everyone was stunned and shocked.

They frantically searched the surrounding void, but they did not dare to use their naked eyes or soul power to find any trace of Jian Wushuang.

It was as if Jian Wushuang had really disappeared.

But at this moment....

Chapter 3189: There Was Only One Person Left

“Ah!”

A shrill scream suddenly exploded in the void.

Blood Eagle, Violent Bear, and the other leaders immediately looked at the source of the scream. When they saw it, their pupils suddenly shrank.

“Ninth brother!” Blood Eagle was even more furious.

The one Blood Eagle called Jiu was the long-haired brown-haired man who had slashed Jian Wushuang with his saber.

However, at this moment, his eyes were wide open, and his face was full of fear and disbelief.

He slowly lowered his head and looked at his chest. There was a blood-colored divine sword that had pierced through his heart. He could clearly see the cold blade and his blood on the blade.

“I, I...” Before the brown-haired man could say anything, the cold blood poison had already corroded his divine power and his voice disappeared on the spot.

Another leader was killed on the spot.

Jian Wushuang, who had killed the brown-haired man, gave a strange smile. Then he disappeared in front of everyone.

“Be careful!”

“It’s a movement technique. It’s so terrifying that we can’t catch any traces of him. At the same time, he has a very terrifying assassination swordsmanship. He is hiding around us and waiting for the right time to attack us!”

“Quick, find him. If we don’t find him, we will only be targets and be assassinated by him.”

“Find Him? How? Fourth Brother, who is best at soul techniques, has been killed by him. Our soul techniques can’t sense his existence at all.”

Terrified voices sounded one after another.

The remaining leaders of the 13 axes were all panicking.

They had no choice. They were all shocked by Jian Wushuang’s silent assassination technique.

They guessed correctly that what Jian Wushuang was using was an extremely strange movement skill. Of course, it could also be said to be a unique secret skill, he could hide among these leaders silently and wait for an opportunity to attack.

In addition, there was a reason why Jian Wushuang killed the fourth brother who was good at soul skills.

Not only because the Fourth Brother’s soul attacks had been affecting him, but also because he was good at soul techniques. His soul sensing ability and soul searching ability were naturally stronger. With the Fourth Brother’s soul attainments, it was very likely that he could sense his existence, which made it much harder for him to attack.

But now that the Fourth Brother was dead, the remaining people, including Blood Eagle and Violent Bear, could not sense his existence.

These leaders were like living targets in front of him.

Swish!

A cold sword light silently appeared behind one of the leaders. From the moment the sword light flew out to the moment it pierced through the leader's divine body, it could not make any noise or sound, the leader did not even have time to react before he was pierced by Jian Wushuang's divine sword and killed on the spot.

Then, Jian Wushuang disappeared again.

"No!"

"Bastard!"

The leaders of the 13 axes cursed in anger, but there was nothing they could do.

Jian Wushuang attacked again and again.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

One by one, the leaders were killed by Jian Wushuang's sneak attacks. None of them could react in time.

In the blink of an eye, only two of the eight leaders were still standing there.

These two were Blood Eagle and Violent Bear.

They were strong, so Jian Wushuang deliberately left them at the back.

"Bastard!"

"Bastard!"

Blood Eagle and Violent Bear's eyes were bloodshot. They had been watching their brothers being killed by Jian Wushuang, but they had no way to stop him.

Now, only the two of them were left with the 13 axes.

"Second Brother, be careful. If nothing goes wrong, Heavenly Sword Marquis is going to attack you next," Blood Eagle said.

"I know." Violent Bear nodded, but his face was extremely solemn. His nerves had been tense, and his soul power had been spread out to the greatest extent, sensing the wind and grass around him.

Suddenly...

A ghost-like figure appeared beside Violent Bear.

As soon as it appeared, a cold sword light had already pierced toward Violent Bear's throat. The sword light swept out, but it was still silent and did not cause any movement.

Jian Wushuang's movement was too strange and quiet. Even though Violent Bear was in a state of full alert, he did not notice Jian Wushuang's appearance at the first moment. It was when the sword light was attacking him, although the sword light did not cause any movement, there was a slight sound of the sword cutting through the air.

The sound was almost negligible, but Violent Bear, who was nervous, still heard it.

"Over here!"

Violent Bear suddenly turned around, and his violent aura was instantly suppressed. He wanted to block Jian Wushuang's fatal sword.

But...

"How could it be so fast?"

Violent Bear's eyes were wide open as he watched the cold longsword pierce through his skin. However, his palm was still two feet away from the sword.

Chi!

The longsword instantly pierced through Violent Bear's throat. The cold blood venom contained in the sword seed also entered Violent Bear's body and crazily eroded his divine body. At this moment, 80% of Violent Bear's divine power was directly eroded, however, 20% of his divine power was still preserved.

Buzz, buzz, buzz. A large amount of divine power began to gather, and violent bear's divine body wanted to reassemble again.

However, Jian Wushuang directly pointed out.

One finger void annihilation technique!

Boom!

A huge space-time storm suddenly took shape. This space-time storm contained extremely terrifying destructive power, annihilating everything in the space where Violent Bear was. Violent Bear's divine body did not have time to reassemble at all, the remaining 20% of his divine power had already been completely annihilated by this space-time storm.

An Immortal Saint, Violent Bear, who was infinitely close to being invincible, also died.

"Second Brother, no!"

Blood Eagle's eyes turned red as he watched from the side.

But everything happened too quickly. It was so fast that he could not stop it at all. Violent Bear had already been killed.

After Violent Bear died, he was the only one left alive.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis!"

Blood Eagle's voice was as cold as if it came from hell. His eyes were bloodshot and veins popped on his forehead.

Jian Wushuang had just killed his brothers who had lived with him for hundreds of thousands of years.

Jian Wushuang had killed 12 of his 13 brothers!

How could he not be angry at such a great hatred.

Seeing this, Jian Wushuang just smiled faintly and said, "Blood Eagle, don't worry. You will be with your brothers soon."

...

Chapter 3190: Extermination

Jian Wushuang was smiling on the surface, but he was secretly sighing in his heart. "As expected of an expert who is infinitely close to the level of an Invincible Saint. Three drops of cold blood venom were fused into my Blood Mountain Sword at the same time, but I can't kill him in one strike."

Previously, Jian Wushuang could kill the leaders of ordinary peak rank seven True Saints of the thirteen axes with one strike.

The three drops of cold blood poison in the Blood Mountain Sword were enough to erode all the divine power in the opponent's body.

However, when he killed Violent Bear just now, he could not kill Violent Bear with just one strike, so he had to use the void annihilation technique again!

"Now, I only need one strike to kill a peak rank seven True Saint, but I need two strikes to kill an infinite number of experts close to the Invincible Saint Realm," Jian Wushuang thought.

There was no other way. The cold blood poison was the highest level of poison that Jian Wushuang could exchange for in the Heaven-cleaving Alliance.

It was even higher than the cold blood poison. Just one drop of it was enough to kill an Invincible Saint, or even a real Invincible Saint. There was indeed poison in the treasure pavilion of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, but it was beyond the scope of what Jian Wushuang could exchange for.

After all, he was only a heaven-level member in the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, and he could only exchange for treasures within the range of heaven-level members.

Only emperor-level members were qualified to exchange for poison that was higher than cold blood.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis!"

A shrill, low voice suddenly came out of Blood Eagle's mouth. "If you have the ability, fight me face to face. Don't hide."

"A fair and square fight?" Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows. "Fine, I'll grant your wish!"

As soon as he finished his words, Jian Wushuang immediately moved.

As soon as he moved, the endless power of ice and fire crazily pressed toward Blood Eagle. At the same time, he was intimidated by the divine punishment expert and suppressed by the ice and fire realm, so Blood Eagle's strength was suppressed by at least 30% .

However, previously, Jian Wushuang and Blood Eagle had a fierce one-on-one fight. At that time, they were evenly matched, and Jian Wushuang even had a slight advantage.

In terms of strength, Jian Wushuang was much stronger than Blood Eagle. Blood Eagle's brothers had all died, and the magic formation was useless. In such a situation, he was still suppressed by the realm, how could he be Jian Wushuang's opponent?

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Three low collision sounds were heard. Blood Eagle was instantly sent flying, and his body was in a terrible state.

"Die!"

Blood Eagle's eyes were bloodshot and his face was filled with madness. He seemed to have really gone mad and wanted to charge at Jian Wushuang again.

However, on the way, Blood Eagle suddenly swung his hand. Whoosh!

The terrifying black light, which contained a thick death aura, shot toward Jian Wushuang again like a meteor.

"This move again?"

Jian Wushuang's eyes focused. Blood Eagle had used this move previously, and it was combined with a soul attack. Even so, he had dodged it head-on.

Now that Blood Eagle had used this move in front of him, it was even more difficult to pose a threat to him.

With a slight sway, Jian Wushuang had already bypassed the black light.

"Eh?" Jian Wushuang's face suddenly darkened. He had discovered that after Blood Eagle had thrown the black light at him, he had immediately rushed towards the surrounding void at the fastest speed he had ever used in his life.

Obviously, Blood Eagle wanted to escape.

"I thought he was really crazy and wanted to avenge his brothers, but now it seems that he is not. Blood EagleXue Ying is very cunning." Jian Wushuang sneered.

Obviously, Blood Eagle was pretending to be crazy. He did not want to fight with Jian Wushuang because he knew that he could not be Jian Wushuang's opponent alone, therefore, he had been looking for an opportunity to escape.

Now, he had fled to the side while Jian Wushuang was dodging the black light.

However...

“Blood Eagle, can you escape?”

Jian Wushuang stood in the void and watched Blood Eagle crazily fly around, but he had no intention of stopping or chasing after him.

He just watched quietly.

Not long after Blood Eagle rushed out, he appeared in front of the huge barrier that Jian Wushuang had set up with the ruler seal.

This barrier had completely sealed off the entire green flame mountain. If the barrier did not collapse, no one would be able to escape.

“Break!”

Blood Eagle let out an angry roar. He held the giant axe with both hands, and endless power and death aura crazily condensed in the axe. Then, the giant axe suddenly swung out.

A terrifying axe shadow struck the barrier in front of him.

Boom!

It was as if a stone had fallen into a calm scene. Under the attack of the axe shadow, the transparent barrier rippled. However, the surface of the lake quickly regained its calm. The barrier was still intact, it was not shaken at all.

“What?” Blood Eagle’s eyes were wide open.

“Haha, Blood Eagle, don’t waste your energy. Even a genuine Invincible Saint would not be able to break this barrier, let alone you. You have no chance of escaping. You’d better follow your brothers obediently.” Jian Wushuang’s hearty laughter was heard, with a flash, he appeared beside Blood Eagle.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Terrifying sword techniques erupted like a landslide and a tsunami, crazily crushing toward Blood Eagle.

Finally, a trace of panic appeared on Blood Eagle’s face.

While blocking Jian Wushuang’s attack, he shouted, “Heavenly Sword Marquis, stop! You’ve already killed 12 of my brothers, and my 13 axes will no longer exist. Why do you have to kill them all?”

“Kill them all?” Jian Wushuang just sneered.

He knew how domineering the 13 axes had been in the nine-wolf mountain range for so many years.

Many countries and even some small sects in the Nine Wolf Mountain Range were under the oppression of the 13 axes. Anyone who dared to disobey the orders of the 13 axes would be uprooted by the 13 axes, just like some small sects, in the hundreds of thousands of years, the 13 axes had killed countless people.

When the 13 axes uprooted those sects, how could they not exterminate them?

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, stop. Spare my life. I can swear that I will never take revenge on you in the future. Although my brothers have some friendship with me, they are them and I am me. If they die, they die,” Blood Eagle said again.

“Oh?” Jian Wushuang could not help laughing.

Blood Eagle valued his brothers very much at the beginning. When he killed them one by one, Blood Eagle was obviously very angry. He was not pretending to be angry.

But now, when it was about his death, he immediately separated himself from his brothers..