

Swordsman 3251

Chapter 3251: Avoid

In the void, three figures fled in a sorry state for a long time before stopping.

“Deacon Yun, did Heavenly Sword Marquis catch up with us?” Gu Zhenzi’s voice was still filled with a trace of fear.

“No.” The evil-looking black-clothed elder had been using his soul power to sense his back, but he did not discover Jian Wushuang’s existence.

“That’s good.” Gu Zhenzi finally heaved a sigh of relief. However, he immediately thought of Jian Wushuang’s terrifying sword attack. That sword attack had frightened him, suffocated him, and made him completely unable to resist.

“That sword attack was too terrifying. It felt even more terrifying than the full-strength attack of the Principles Master. Didn’t they say that the power of the Principles Master was limited in the Blood Wave Realm?

“But how could Heavenly Sword Marquis use such a terrifying technique? Moreover, he clearly has such an incredible trump card. Why didn’t he use it when he was besieged by the three Saint Realms?” Gu Zhenzi could not understand, he could not understand.

What he did not know was that the Blood Wave Realm restricted the power of Principles Masters and above. This was indeed the truth.

But the restriction referred to the power interference of Principles Masters. For example, many people had some specially refined token or other means, for example, Jian Wushuang had the command talismans personally refined by the two Palace Masters of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance, which could be used to save his life.

However, he could not use the two command talismans in the Blood Wave Realm.

However, if the Immortal Saint could exert the power of the Principles Master, he would not be restricted by the Blood Wave Realm.

After all, no matter how powerful the Immortal Saint was, he was only an Immortal Saint, not a Principles Master.

Therefore, the power of Jian Wushuang’s strongest trump card was not limited.

As for why Jian Wushuang did not use this trump card before, it was easy to understand.

After all, when he was surrounded and killed by the experts of the three Saint Realms, he was not as strong as he was now. At that time, he was only a rank six True Saint. Even if he used the Heaven-cleaving skill at all costs, the power he displayed was certainly not as terrifying as it was now.

At that time, the Light King was also present, and he was from the three Saint Realms. If he had used the Heaven-cleaving skill at that time, Jian Wushuang had no doubt that the Light King could have used his tyrannical strength...to block him head-on.

Since using the Heaven-cleaving skill at that time would not change anything, there was no need for Jian Wushuang to use it. After all, it was not easy to use the Heaven-cleaving skill.

"It's meaningless to talk about it now. In short, the strength and skills of Heavenly Sword Marquis are far beyond our imagination. If he keeps watching us, we will be in big trouble," Kong said in a low voice.

Both Kong and Gu Zhenzi felt an unprecedented pressure when facing Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang gave them a terrifying feeling. Not to mention his strongest trump card, his assassination skills alone made them helpless in the Flame Saint Realm. The formation of ten people...they could only flee in all directions after being killed by Jian Wushuang alone.

If Jian Wushuang used his strongest trump card, even Gu Zhenzi might die.

The most terrifying thing was that Jian Wushuang was absolutely invincible in the Blood Wave Realm. No one could do anything to him.

With such an enemy surrounding them, Gu Zhenzi and Kong felt terrified just thinking about it.

"There's nothing we can do. This Heavenly Sword Marquis is too terrifying. With our formation, we can't deal with him at all. We can only hide. We can only think of a way to avoid him." Gu Zhenzi clenched his fists.

"Avoid him?" Kong frowned.

"From now on, the Flame Saint Realm will try our best not to expose our tracks in front of others. We can't stay in a certain place either. Instead, we must keep moving around the central area of the Blood Wave Realm so that the Heavenly Sword Marquis can't completely capture our position. In short, we can't let him find us!" Gu Zhenzi's voice was low.

"In addition, Deacon Yun, from today onward, you will stay with us until everyone in the Flame Saint Realm leaves the Blood Wave Realm. Is that okay?" Gu Zhenzi looked at the Evil Elder.

He was too afraid of Jian Wushuang's assassination ability.

In the face of Jian Wushuang's assassination, if there was not an expert who specialized in the soul, they would be beaten up.

"I have received orders from the higher-ups of the Sorcerer God Sect. This time in the Blood Wave Realm, I will do my best to help everyone in the Flame Saint Realm," the Evil Elder said.

"Thank you." Gu Zhenzi nodded slightly, then he said seriously, "As long as we find a way to avoid Heavenly Sword Marquis and prevent him from finding us, he shouldn't be able to do anything to us. Moreover, his enemies in the Blood Wave Realm are not only in the Flame Saint Realm but also in the Destruction Saint Realm and the Life and Death Saint Realm. If he can't find our exact location, he will probably go and find trouble with those two families."

Although the three holy realms were closely related to the will of the Heavenly Dao and had been fighting against the outside world, they were not one but three Saint Realms, and they were recognized as the overlords of the Divine Beginning Realm, there was also competition among them.

When Jian Wushuang took revenge on the Flame Saint Realm, they naturally hoped that Jian Wushuang would find trouble with the other two Saint Realms and stop staring at the Flame Saint Realm.

"In that case, let's do it." Kong Yi nodded and agreed with Gu Zhenzi.

While Gu Zhenzi and Kong Yi were discussing...

Boom!

The ground suddenly shook as if something was soaring into the sky.

Then, the three of them immediately felt a special wave coming from nearby.

This wave was extremely strong.

Gu Zhenzi, Kong, and Deacon Yun, the Evil Elder, felt the wave and their pupils shrank.

"This fluctuation is the birth of the Blood Wave Token?"

"Yes, it's the birth of the Blood Wave Token, and it's much bigger than the previous one we encountered. If I'm not wrong, it's not just one Blood Wave Token, but two or even three!"

"Two or even three Blood Wave Tokens are born at the same time, and they're close to us?"

Gu Zhenzi, Kong, and Deacon Yun's eyes turned red.

However, Gu Zhenzi was the first to calm down after a short while.

"No, we can't fight for the Blood Wave Token this time," Gu Zhenzi said directly.

"What?" Kong and Deacon Yun glanced at Gu Zhenzi, but they also reacted in the next moment.

"Damn it, why did the Blood Wave Token appear at this time?" Gu Zhenzi cursed directly.

"We just escaped from the Heavenly Sword Marquis. The Heavenly Sword Marquis must have rushed to the Blood Wave Token at this time. If we rush there now, wouldn't we be sending ourselves to his door again?" Kong could only shake his head helplessly.

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Chapter 3252: Madness

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The three of them had been scared out of their wits by Jian Wushuang's sword attack. Now, they did not dare to face him again, so they did not dare to participate in the fight for the Blood Wave Token.

Moreover, they were not in a good condition.

The people of the Flame Saint Realm were scattered by Jian Wushuang and had not gathered yet. Gu Zhenzi, who was the strongest, had lost 80% of his divine power by Jian Wushuang's sword attack, with only 20% of his divine power left, it was impossible for him to participate in this competition.

They had no choice but to give up.

"Let's go. When I recover to my peak condition, we still have a chance to fight for the Blood Wave Token."

Gu Zhenzi said this and the three of them quickly left.

Just as they had expected, the Blood Wave Token had created such a huge commotion that Jian Wushuang had sensed it immediately.

"Judging from the commotion, there should be at least two or even three Blood Wave Tokens appearing at the same time. With so many Blood Wave Tokens appearing at the same time, it will definitely attract more experts. Perhaps the Destruction Saint Realm, the Life and Death Saint Realm, and the Flame Saint Realm... This is a good opportunity for me." Jian Wushuang smiled coldly, then, he immediately rushed to the place where the Blood Wave Tokens had appeared.

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The Blood Wave Realm had been open for nearly 40 days.

During this time, three Blood Wave Tokens had been born. These three had fallen into the hands of Master Ku, Han Xin, and Jian Wushuang, which made the experts who had not received the Blood Wave Tokens anxious, after all, there were only 10 Blood Wave Tokens, but there were too many people fighting for them.

On the 39th day of the opening of the Blood Wave Realm, a feast erupted near the territory where Jian Wushuang and the Flame Saint Realm were fighting.

Three Blood Wave Tokens appeared at the same time and in the same place!

The sudden explosion was so shocking that it attracted a large number of experts.

When Jian Wushuang arrived at the place, there were already more than 100 experts fighting crazily for the three Blood Wave Tokens.

"So many people?"

"And they are so crazy!"

Even Jian Wushuang could not help looking at the scene in astonishment.

There were more than 100 experts, the weakest of which was a Peak Saint. Among them, there were more than 10 Invincible Saints. They were fighting crazily. All of them just wanted to get the Blood Wave Token, regardless of who had it, they would immediately be surrounded and attacked by almost everyone.

The surrounding space and time were also directly sealed. Those who had gotten the Blood Wave Token earlier in the fight did not have the chance to escape immediately. In just a moment, they would be surrounded and killed by others.

Jian Wushuang had only been familiar with the battlefield for a few short moments, but he had already seen six experts die.

Among the six experts, three were Peak Saints, and the other three were Invincible Saints. They were both very weak.

It was indeed difficult to kill an Invincible Saint in a one-on-one battle. However, if he was surrounded by dozens of experts in a chaotic battle, and he could not escape, he would die, the probability of dying was certainly not small.

For example, the three Invincible Saints who had died now had obtained the Blood Wave Token because of their own strength. However, they were killed in the next moment.

“In such a crazy battle, even if he got the Blood Wave Token, he would not be able to leave with it immediately unless he was really strong enough to face dozens of experts. However, such an expert can only be on the True Saint List, and only those who are ranked high on the True Saint List can do so,” Jian Wushuang muttered.

He looked at the battlefield in front of him. There were already experts on the True Saint List, but the ranking of this expert was not high.

As time passed, more and more experts rushed over. The fight between hundreds of experts had now turned into a frenzied fight.

“Eh?” Jian Wushuang’s expression suddenly changed. He looked at the void in front of him and said, “Several people from the Temporal Temple have also arrived.”

In the void not far away, the five members of the Temporal Temple, led by Di Hao, had also arrived at the battlefield. They soon joined in the frenzied battle.

Not long after the Temporal Temple, the experts of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance also arrived.

The Heaven-cleaving Alliance had also sent ten experts into the Blood Wave Realm this time. Among them, the strongest was Saint Devil Son!

“That’s Saint Devil Son, ranked second on the True Saint List?”

Jian Wushuang stood at the edge of the battlefield and looked at a tall young man with purple skin in the middle of the battlefield. The young man’s eyes were long and narrow, like gems, he held a black divine mace in his hand. The power contained in the black divine mace was enough to make an Invincible Saint tremble.

The son of Saint Devil not only possessed several powerful secret techniques but also had a high comprehension of principles. Most importantly, he was a special life-form!

Compared to ordinary experts, special life-forms had a huge innate advantage. Just in terms of divine power, they were completely incomparable to ordinary Invincible Saints. He did not need to use any

powerful techniques at all, even a casual strike of the mace was not something an ordinary Invincible Saint could withstand.

On the True Saint List, the Light King, who had merged two principles, was known as the strongest. However, in many people's hearts, the only person who had a chance of fighting against the Light King was the Saint Devil Son.

Now that Jian Wushuang had seen the Saint Devil Son with his own eyes, he was indeed amazed by the latter's strength.

As Saint Devil Son entered the battlefield, he soon stood together with an expert on the True Saint List.

The expert on the True Saint List was Shijun, who was currently ranked 16th. He was an expert with terrifying body-protection ability. In terms of body-protection ability alone, he could definitely be ranked in the top three on the true Saint List, in addition, he also had relatively strong offensive skills, which was why he was ranked 16th on the True Saint List.

However, Shijun's luck was obviously not good.

He had already grabbed a Blood Wave Token during the chaotic battle and was about to leave. No one could stop him. He thought that he had the Blood Wave Token in his hand, he did not expect that when he left, he would run into the Heaven-cleaving Alliance and the others who were rushing to the battlefield. He was immediately attacked by the Saint Devil Son.

Under the constant attacks of Saint Devil Son's terrifying power, even Shijun felt immense pressure.

"The Heaven-cleaving Alliance and the Temporal Temple have arrived. As for the Heavenly Ancestor Daoist sect, they have already obtained a Blood Wave Token, so it's likely that they won't fight for it this time.. The people from the three Saint Realms should be arriving soon," Jian Wushuang muttered, the next moment, his eyes lit up.

Chapter 3253: Beware of Heavenly Marquis Sword!

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"They're coming!"

Jian Wushuang looked at the void not far away, where several figures were rushing over, led by Thunder God and Wan Xuan.

"The Destruction Saint Realm is coming. The Life and Death Saint Realm is not slow." Jian Wushuang looked in another direction. The ten-man team of the Life and Death Saint Realm appeared there, led by Silver Wolf.

After the two teams of the Saint Realm arrived, they immediately joined the battlefield and joined the feast.

At this time, there were more than 600 experts participating in the feast. Among them, there were more than 70 Invincible Saints and more than 10 experts on the True Saint List.

"The Destruction Saint Realm and the Life and Death Saint Realm, which are far away from here, have arrived. However, the Flame Saint Realm, which is nearby, hasn't arrived yet?" Jian Wushuang had a strange look on his face, but he knew very well in his heart.

Unsurprisingly, the Flame Saint Realm was frightened by him. They knew that he would come to the feast, so they simply did not come.

"I just met the Flame Saint Realm and used up nearly 50% of my divine power. I don't have enough divine power, so it's impossible for me to use it again. There's no rush. Anyway, I'm afraid that the fight won't end soon. I'll just wait here quietly, waiting for an opportunity while I slowly recover my divine power," Jian Wushuang said with a strange smile.

The Heaven-cleaving skill had consumed a lot of his divine power. Although he was a perfect chaotic creature and his divine power was recovering at an amazing speed, it would take him some time to recover 50% of his divine power, even with the help of some elixirs, it would take him some time to recover to his peak.

As for his emperor's destiny clone...his divine power had almost been used up when he was attacked by the three Saint Realms. It would not be easy for him to recover his divine power, his emperor's life avatar had only recovered 10 to 20 percent of its divine power. It was not of much use to Jian Wushuang.

Time passed slowly. The contest became more and more intense, and more and more experts died.

Jian Wushuang had been hiding in the surrounding void to watch.

"It has been almost 15 minutes since I came here, but the contest still has no intention of ending. As for the experts who died, I have seen more than 50 of them, including 10 invincible saints. Tsk, tsk, this is crazy," Jian Wushuang secretly praised.

But now, the three Blood Wave Tokens were in the hands of three different people.

These three people were experts on the True Saint List and were extremely strong. Therefore, they could hold on for a long time even if they were besieged by many experts.

"The body-protection ability of that Shijun is really amazing. He is facing the Saint Devil Son head-on, and the people of the Destruction Saint Realm, led by Thunder God, seem to have their eyes on the Blood Wave Token in his hand and joined in the attack. But even now, the Shijun is still able to hold on." Jian Wushuang looked at the battlefield in the center.

However, at this moment, Jian Wushuang's expression suddenly changed.

He noticed that there was a Peak Saint in the Destruction Saint Realm who had accidentally been hit by the Divine Rapier of the Holy Devil Son. The power of the Divine Rapier was extremely terrifying, even though the power of the Rapier was only one-tenth of its original power, it still severely injured the Peak Saint and instantly consumed more than 70% of his divine power.

"Damn it!" This Peak Saint's expression also changed drastically.

"Junior Brother Heng, you withdraw from the battlefield first!" Thunder God glanced at this Peak Saint.

“Mmm.” This Peak Saint nodded. He didn’t try to force himself and immediately rushed out of the battlefield.

On the way, no one stopped him. Soon, he arrived outside the battlefield.

Only when he arrived here did he heave a sigh of relief. Then, he took out a medicinal elixir and planned to recover his divine power first.

However, he did not notice that a phantom-like figure had quietly appeared on his body.

This figure had appeared too suddenly and without a single sound. This Peak Saint of the Destruction Saint Realm did not notice it at all.

Even though this figure had already stabbed out with the blood-colored longsword in his hand, this Peak Saint did not react at all.

The result was...chi!

The blood-red sword light easily penetrated the divine body of the Peak Saint of the Destruction Saint Realm. The terrifying power contained in the sword light also completely destroyed less than 30% of his divine power.

The Peak Saint of the Destruction Saint Realm widened his eyes with a look of confusion and fear. He had no idea what had happened, but before he could even scream, his breath was completely cut off.

“The first one!”

Jian Wushuang appeared in the void where the Peak Saint had fallen. Seeing his divine body completely collapse, a cold smile appeared on his face.

Then he looked at the battlefield in front of him. The fight for the Blood Wave Token was still going on, and the people of the Destruction Saint Realm were still fighting with Saint Devil Son for the Blood Wave Token under the leadership of Thunder God and Wan Xuan.

As for what was happening outside the battlefield, they did not notice it at all.

The people of the Destruction Saint Realm did not know that their Junior Brother Heng, who had just left the battlefield, had been quietly killed by Jian Wushuang.

Moreover, this was only the first person that Jian Wushuang had killed.

As the battle became more and more crazy and intense, not only did the experts die, but more and more experts were severely injured. During the period of caution, these severely injured experts would choose to leave the battlefield, would choose to leave the battlefield when they had only 30-40% of their divine power left.

This gave Jian Wushuang an even more perfect assassination condition.

“Long Xin, you retreat first!”

On the side of the Life and Death Saint Realm, a peak saint with only 40% of his divine power left also withdrew from the battlefield.

However, as soon as he withdrew from the battlefield, he was immediately assassinated by Jian Wushuang and died on the spot.

“The second one,” Jian Wushuang said with a cold smile.

“The third one!”

“The fourth one!”

After four consecutive attacks, four experts from the Destruction Saint Realm and the Life and Death Saint Realm who had retreated from the battlefield died at Jian Wushuang’s hands.

Until Jian Wushuang’s fifth attack...

This time, Jian Wushuang’s target was an Invincible Saint from the Life and Death Saint Realm who had just retreated from the battlefield!

Because he was an Invincible Saint, Jian Wushuang was more cautious. He did his best and did not hold back at all.

Even so, an accident still happened.

Although his killing move pierced through the Invincible Saint’s divine body, it did not destroy all the remaining divine power of the Invincible Saint in the first place. The Invincible Saint woke up in an instant!

“Assassinate! Someone is assassinating around the battlefield!”

“It’s Heavenly Sword Marquis!”

“Everyone, be careful of Heavenly Sword Marquis!”

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Chapter 3254: Assassination in a Chaotic Battle

When Jian Wushuang discovered that the Invincible Saint still had some divine power left, he struck again with lightning speed. The blood-red sword light destroyed his remaining divine power with shocking power, however, the Invincible Saint’s dying roar still spread.

“Assassination! Someone is trying to assassinate us!”

“It’s the Heavenly Sword Marquis!”

“Everyone, be careful of the Heavenly Sword Marquis!”

The roar was hysterical and filled with endless fear.

Even the heated battlefield could not stop the roar. The entire battlefield was in an uproar because of the roar.

“Assassination?”

“Heavenly Sword Marquis?”

Many people on the battlefield were astonished, especially the experts of the two Saint Realms.

To these experts of the two Saint Realms, the name ‘Heavenly Sword Marquis’ was too ‘ear-piercing’.

They also noticed the scene outside the battlefield.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis!”

“Damn it, this bastard actually tried to assassinate our people outside the battlefield?”

The people of the two Saint Realms were shocked and furious, and the eyes of Thunder God and Silver Wolf turned red.

Sensing the angry gazes, Jian Wushuang gave a strange smile and said, “Has he been exposed? But it doesn’t matter. Since he has been exposed, I will assassinate him openly!”

With a flash, Jian Wushuang rushed toward the center of the battlefield.

Although he had not recovered his divine power to its peak, he was still able to kill as many people as he wanted, even if he only had 50% to 60% of his divine power left.

“Watch out! Heavenly Sword Marquis is coming for us!”

“Experts who are good at soul power, quick, lock on to Heavenly Sword Marquis’ position!”

There were too many experts fighting for the Blood Wave Token. There were no less than 10 experts who were good at soul. They could lock on to Jian Wushuang’s position in an instant, but they did not pay much attention to it, they did not pay too much attention to it.

Because everyone knew that Jian Wushuang’s purpose was not for the Blood Wave Token. After all, he had already obtained one Blood Wave Token.

Now, he rushed to the battlefield. Thinking of his assassination outside the battlefield, everyone immediately guessed that he was here for the two Saint Realms.

“Be careful, be careful!”

Silver Wolf and Thunder God had already warned him, but they still underestimated Jian Wushuang’s assassination methods.

Having reached the rank seven True Saint Realm and mastered the first move of blood drop, he could even kill an Invincible Saint. In this chaotic battle, the experts of the two Saint Realms were almost scattered, it was too easy for Jian Wushuang to assassinate them.

Like a ghost, he first appeared beside the experts of the Destruction Saint Realm.

The Destruction Saint Realm had lost two people in the first two encounters with the Temporal Temple. Among the five people killed by Jian Wushuang outside the battlefield, two of them were from the

Destruction Saint Realm, only six people were still alive. Although five of them were Invincible Saints, even Invincible Saints were in great danger in this chaotic battle.

“Die!”

Jian Wushuang first appeared behind the remaining Peak Saint of the Destruction Saint Realm and performed the blood drop move.

The Peak Saint did not have time to react before his divine body was penetrated by Jian Wushuang, and more than 60% of his divine power was lost.

After the Peak Saint’s divine body was reconstituted, he killed the Peak Saint with another sword move.

Then, Jian Wushuang attacked the Invincible Saints one by one.

“Oh no!”

“I can’t block his swordsmanship!”

“Bastard!”

In just a moment, except for the two experts on the True Saint List, Thunder God and Wan Xuan, the other three Invincible Saints in the Saint Realm were all killed by Jian Wushuang, they could not resist Jian Wushuang’s attacks at all.

Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!

The sound of their divine bodies being penetrated rang out one after another. These three Invincible Saints had much more divine power than ordinary Peak Saints, and their protective abilities were stronger, Jian Wushuang’s sword could only destroy 10% or 20% of their divine power, but the three Invincible Saints’ divine power was being consumed crazily.

In just a short while, the three Invincible Saints had consumed less than 40% of their divine power.

Seeing this, Thunder God and Wan Xuan could no longer care about fighting for the Blood Wave Token. They had to rush over to help them resist Jian Wushuang’s assassination. In the end, they had no choice but to do so.

“Retreat, leave the battlefield first!”

The five people from the Destruction Saint Realm retreated.

There was no other way. If they did not retreat, the remaining three Invincible Saints would probably die at the hands of Jian Wushuang.

Thunder God and Wan Xuan had to stay with these three people and ask an expert who was good at soul to help sense Jian Wushuang’s position in order to ensure the safety of these three Invincible Saints.

The retreat of the five Saint Realm exterminators surprised the other contenders, especially Saint Devil Son of the Heaven-cleaving Alliance!

“Haha, these two troublemakers have finally retreated. Thank you, Heavenly Sword Marquis.” Saint Devil Son’s hearty laughter echoed across the battlefield.

Jian Wushuang also glanced at Saint Devil Son.

Although the purpose of his attack this time was purely to take revenge on the three Saint Realms and kill the experts from the Destruction Saint Realm, it did help Saint Devil Son a lot.

It must be known that the Saint Devil Son had been eyeing the bloodwave medallion in the Shijun’s hand since the beginning. However, while he was snatching it, the Destruction Saint Realm had arrived. Although Thunder God and Wan Xuan were not as strong as him individually, when they joined forces...it had also brought him a lot of trouble, which was why the Blood Wave Token was still in the Shijun’s hand.

But now that Thunder God and Wan Xuan had retreated, he could completely let go.

With a flip of his left hand, another black divine sword appeared in his hand. His two black divine swords were raised at the same time, and the difference between them...two different divine powers, one black and one white, appeared.

White represented life, and black represented death!

Life and death combined perfectly. This was the embodiment of comprehending the principles of life and death to the extreme.

“The great destruction of life and death!”

Boom!

The two divine rapiers smashed out at the same time.

The power of the black and white divine power was unleashed to the extreme, coupled with the innate advantage given by Saint Devil Son as a special life form.

The power of this move was earth-shaking!

On the battlefield, almost everyone’s eyes were attracted by this move of Saint Devil Son.

Even Jian Wushuang felt the same way.

“No wonder he is the second-ranked Holy Devil Son on the True Saint List. It is said that he is the only one on the True Saint List who is qualified to fight with the Light King. Now it seems that it is true. At least his current move is no weaker than the staff skill of the Light King, which combines the two principles..” Jian Wushuang sighed in his heart.

Chapter 3255: The Battle Had Ended

Sensing the shocking power contained in the Saint Devil Son’s move, Shijun’s expression changed drastically. He tried his best to block this move.

But...

Bang!

With a loud bang, Shijun rolled and retreated in a sorry state. Even though he had regained his balance, his body was still shaking crazily. Moreover, the divine power aura on his body was weakened.

“Shijun, your divine power is less than 30% . Hand over the Blood Wave Token to me. Otherwise, you won’t be able to leave the Blood Wave Realm.” The Saint Devil Son’s cold voice echoed in the center of the battlefield.

“Damn it!” Shijun’s face was extremely unsightly. He stared at the Saint Devil Son in front of him. “If it weren’t for the fact that there are too many people surrounding me, how could you not be able to do anything to me?”

Shijun was extremely unwilling to accept this.

From the start of this battle, he had been surrounded and killed by many experts. Later on, the Heaven-cleaving Alliance and the Destruction Saint Realm joined in. Although he was powerful and had a strong life-saving ability, he could not withstand the encirclement of so many people.

As for the Saint Devil Son, if it was a one-on-one fight, he was not really afraid of the Saint Devil Son because although the latter was stronger than him, he could not kill him at all.

But now, under the siege of everyone and the Saint Devil Son, it was enough to pose a fatal threat to him.

“Shijun, do you still want to struggle? Do you really think no one can kill you?” The Saint Devil Son voice was cold, as he spoke, the divine power aura on his body, which was far above that of the Invincible Saint, soared again, almost reaching a whole new realm.

“This guy...actually hid his strength?” Shijun’s pupils constricted, but he could only shake his head helplessly. “Forget it, Saint Devil Son, you’re amazing!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Shijun directly waved his hand and threw a token toward Saint Devil Son.

This token emitted an extremely unique aura. The many experts on the battlefield could tell at a glance that this was indeed the Blood Wave Token.

“At least you’re sensible.” The Saint Devil Son took the token and put it into his interspatial ring, but a smile appeared on his face.

When the experts around saw that the Blood Wave Token had fallen into the Saint Devil Son’s hands, their expressions became extremely ugly.

“Damn it, the Blood Wave Token has fallen into the Saint Devil Son’s hands!”

“If it was in the Lord Eater’s hands, we might have a chance to fight for it, but in the Saint Devil Son’s hands...it’s impossible to snatch the Blood Wave Token from the Saint Devil Son’s hands!”

“Quick, go and snatch the other two Blood Wave Tokens!”

Three Blood Wave Tokens, three different battlefields.

As the first Blood Wave Token fell into the hands of the Saint Devil Son, the experts who had been fighting for it immediately rushed to the other two battlefields. No one chose to snatch the Blood Wave Token from the Saint Devil Son.

The first Blood Wave Token naturally belonged to someone.

On the second battlefield, there were also nearly two hundred experts fighting for the token. The strongest of them were from the Temporal Temple and the Life and Death Saint Realm.

The Temporal Temple was led by Di Hao, who was currently ranked fourth on the True Saint Rankings. His strength was extremely shocking, especially his axe technique, which could barely stack the power of two principles together with his secret techniques, this power was enough to allow him to run rampant on the battlefield.

However, Silver Wolf of the Life and Death Saint Realm was also very powerful. Most importantly, an expert ranked in the top 20 on the True Saint List chose to join forces with him, so he could fight di hao head-on.

As many experts joined the first battlefield, the battlefield became even more intense and crazy.

But now, there was a change in the battlefield.

The change was, of course, Jian Wushuang!

He directly rushed into the battlefield and immediately launched an assassination on the experts of the Life and Death Saint Realm.

As soon as he launched his assassination, the Life and Death Saint Realm was faced with unprecedented trouble. After two Peak Saints were killed by Jian Wushuang, and an Invincible Saint was defeated by Jian Wushuang's divine body, Silver Wolf no longer had the desire to fight for the Blood Wave Token. He could only choose to leave the battlefield immediately.

Without the powerful battle strength of the Life and Death Saint Realm and the help of Jian Wushuang, no one on the battlefield could stop Di Hao. Soon, the second Blood Wave Token fell into Di Hao's hands.

Just like the previous Saint Devil Son, since the Blood Wave Token had fallen into the hands of Di Hao, who ranked fourth on the True Saint List, no one dared to fight for it. The second Blood Wave Token also belonged to him.

Next, it was time to fight for the third Blood Wave Token.

The fight for the last Blood Wave Token was naturally even crazier.

Moreover, there were many solitary experts fighting for this Blood Wave Token. They fought crazily for nearly 15 minutes. More than dozens of experts had fallen, but they were still in a stalemate. However, at this time...the Light King had arrived!

The Light King was a distance away from the battlefield. When three Blood Wave Tokens appeared, he rushed over as fast as he could. Clearly, he was not too late, at least one Blood Wave Token was still there.

After he arrived on the battlefield, he used shocking methods to crush everything. He easily took the last Blood Wave Token from the many experts fighting over it.

From then on, the three Blood Wave Tokens that were born this time all belonged to someone else. The feast of fighting had come to an end!

It was still the same void. The fighting had stopped completely. However, the experts still stayed here and did not leave immediately.

“Crazy! This fight is too crazy!”

“I’ve been here since the beginning of the fight. Although I didn’t participate in the fight, I saw the whole process clearly. From the beginning to the end of the fight, more than 60 experts died in the process!”

“Yeah, more or less. Fortunately, they all have immortal bodies. Even if their divine bodies were destroyed once or twice, they could still survive. Otherwise...at least two or three hundred experts would have died in this battle.”

Some experts who did not participate in this battle but saw the process very clearly were discussing in secret.

Immortal bodies were indeed the most powerful life-saving means for True Saints. If they did not have immortal bodies and died immediately after their divine bodies were destroyed, then many experts would have died in the battle just now.

However, even with an immortal body, more than sixty experts had already died in this battle. It could be seen how crazy this battle was.

“Most of these experts who died are solitary experts. As long as a very small number of them are from some factions or sects, these solitary experts don’t have their own teams. If they want to fight for the Blood Wave Token, they will have to go all out. However, how can the Blood Wave Token be so easy to fight for?” A purple-robed old man sneered.

However, as soon as he finished speaking, a thin and cold-looking young man next to him gave a strange smile. “Who said that those major powers and sects suffered relatively light losses? Look at those two sanctums, they’re quite miserable!”

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Chapter 3256: First Assassination

In this battle, most of the experts who had died were solitary experts. As for those experts from large factions and sects, very few of them had died. However, the Life and Death Saint Realm and the Destruction Saint Realm were exceptions.

In the void, the experts who had just participated in the battle or had witnessed the battle gathered in twos and threes. They looked in the direction of the experts from the Life and Death Saint Realm and the Destruction Saint Realm with gloating gazes.

When the two Saint Realms entered the Blood Wave Realm, each Saint Realm had a total of ten experts, which was an extremely powerful lineup.

But now, there were only five experts of the Destruction Saint Realm left, and there were only five experts of the Life and Death Saint Realm left.

In the blood wave world, the two Saint Realms had lost half of their bodies. Besides the two Peak Saints of the Life and Death Saint Realm who had died in the beginning, everyone else had been killed in the competition.

The one who had killed them was Jian Wushuang!

“Heavenly Sword Marquis is too terrifying. His assassination methods are impossible to guard against!”

“He killed so many experts from the two Saint Realms in one go. He’s really ruthless!”

“It would be strange if he wasn’t ruthless. Don’t forget that all the experts from the three Saint Realms went out to kill him. They even invited Light King and Nine Temples Saintess. Now that Heavenly Sword Marquis has a chance, he will definitely take revenge.”

“The Destruction Saint Realm and the Life and Death Saint Realm have suffered great losses this time.”

The experts on the scene were discussing in whispers.

As for the remaining experts from the two Saint Realms, their faces were extremely gloomy as they stared at Jian Wushuang.

Their eyes were filled with shock, anger, and resentment. It was obvious that they wanted to tear Jian Wushuang apart and eat him alive. However, when they thought of Jian Wushuang’s life-saving methods, they felt helpless.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, you are so ruthless this time!”

After saying this, Thunder God turned around and left.

“Humph!”

Silver Wolf snorted and left with the rest of the Life and Death Saint Realm experts.

Jian Wushuang just watched quietly and had no intention of pursuing them.

“These two Saint Realms are smart. They don’t want to attack me. Even when they left, they specially invited an expert who specializes in the soul.” Jian Wushuang looked at the two Saint Realm experts who had left.

When the two Saint Realms left, they each brought a soul expert whom they had just invited at a high price. They also understood that in the face of Jian Wushuang's assassination...without an expert who specialized in soul, they would only be beaten up.

"The lineup of the two Saint Realms is extremely strong. Now that I've killed half of the experts in each of the two Saint Realms, most of the survivors are Invincible Saints. With an expert who specializes in soul, even if I continue to chase after them and assassinate them, the chances of success are not high." Jian Wushuang sighed quietly.

"Well, anyway, the losses I've caused to the three Saint Realms are enough to make their hearts ache. Let's wait for another opportunity."

Jian Wushuang smiled and left after bidding farewell to Di Hao, Qian Hongzi, and the others.

He still did not choose to go with the people of the Temporal Temple. After all, he still had ideas about the experts of the three Saint Realms.

As the experts left one after another, the huge contest came to an end.

Although the contest ended, the process of the contest caused a great commotion in the Blood Wave Realm. At the same time, there were some interesting topics, for example, Jian Wushuang's assassination of the two Saint Realms shocked many people.

The outside world had a deeper understanding of Jian Wushuang.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis is really ruthless. The three Saint Realms besieged him before, but now he is crazily assassinating the experts of the three Saint Realms. During this feast, the experts of the Destruction Saint Realm and the Life and Death Saint Realm were completely numb from his assassination! He didn't even care about the Blood Wave Tokens and could only run far away. If it weren't for him, who would the three Blood Wave Tokens belong to would be uncertain!

"He has guts. Facing the three experts of the Saint Realm, the Light King, and the Nine Temples Saintess, he still dares to stay and play with them. His strength and talent are incredible. He just broke through to the seventh rank True Saint, and his battle strength is comparable to that of an Invincible Saint. His desire for revenge is also very strong. The three Saint Realms were mercilessly avenged by him this time. and the most important thing is that his methods are too amazing!"

"Yes, whether it's his life-saving ability or his assassination ability, they are all very terrifying!"

"Previously, the forces of the Divine Beginning Realm had already publicly acknowledged that Heavenly Sword Marquis' life-saving ability was the best among the Immortal Saints. However, after the assassination in this battle, I'm afraid that Heavenly Sword Marquis' assassination ability can also be said to be the best. After all, he assassinated and killed an Invincible Saint!"

"His life-saving ability is difficult to deal with, his terrifying assassination methods, and his courage is very ruthless. We should never provoke such a person!"

All corners of the Blood Wave Realm were talking about Jian Wushuang, which made Jian Wushuang's reputation reach a whole new level.

Not long after the end of the feast, there was another item in the information about Jian Wushuang!

In addition to his previously recognized life-saving ability, Jian Wushuang had also killed an Invincible Saint!

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In the Blood Wave Realm, the fight for the Blood Wave Tokens continued.

Although six Blood Wave Tokens had been created and had been taken away, there were still four Blood Wave Tokens that had not been created.

Everyone was waiting eagerly.

Jian Wushuang stopped on an empty hill.

He flipped his palm and looked at the information he had just received. It was his own.

"In addition to my life-saving ability, my assassination ability is also recognized as number one?"

"Moreover, the evaluation on this information is really high. It also says that although I'm not on the True Saint List, I'm more terrifying than many experts on the True Saint List?" A playful smile appeared on the corner of Jian Wushuang's mouth, but he soon understood.

Indeed, ordinary experts on the True Saint List were not as terrifying as him.

After all, even experts on the True Saint List would find it difficult to kill the Invincible Saint in a one-on-one fight unless they were surrounded by people. Only the top experts on the True Saint List had killed the Invincible Saint.

However, he had killed an Invincible Saint in front of everyone during the feast!

Chapter 3257: Return the Favor

To be able to kill the Invincible Saint on his own, although the Invincible Saint was not in his peak state, it was still very impressive.

Moreover, Jian Wushuang had killed an Invincible Saint, Blue Eagle, but it was not seen by outsiders and did not spread out.

All in all, he was much more terrifying than an ordinary expert on the True Saint List.

"With my life-saving ability and assassination ability, I'm now really famous in the Divine Beginning Realm." Jian Wushuang smiled.

At this moment...

"Jian Wushuang!" A message suddenly came.

"Huh?" Jian Wushuang's expression changed.

In this life, except for the first time when he was born in the Sorcerer God Realm, he used an alias. Especially after reaching the Third Heaven, almost no one knew his real name.

But now, the message was addressed to him by his real name.

“So it’s Miss Xiao’er. Long time no see. I wonder how my family is doing at your place?” Jian Wushuang replied with a smile.

Miss Xiao’er...was Jian Wushuang’s most mysterious woman in this life. She was also a reincarnated person with a mysterious identity. Jian Wushuang did not know her real origin, however, he learned from Xuan Shen Daoist that Miss Xiao’er was not his friend or enemy, so they had formed an alliance before.

Later, when the people from the Supreme Emotion-forgetting Valley wanted to take his wife, Leng Rushuang, away, Jian Wushuang used his life-level power and Heaven-cleaving skill at all costs, which alerted the power of the will of heaven, even the experts from the three Saint Realms came in person.

Jian Wushuang had no choice but to ask his ally to help. Miss Xiao’er did have the means to move all his family members in this life in the shortest time possible, including his parents in this life, he also had a sister and a brother.

Over the years, Jian Wushuang would occasionally ask Miss Xiao’er about the situation of his relatives, but this was the first time Miss Xiao’er took the initiative to look for him.

“Don’t worry. Your relatives are doing very well, and I have used resources to force your parents to reach the level of Immortal Saint. As for your brothers and sisters, they are more competitive and want to rely on their own strength to grow, but their talent is limited and their growth is not satisfactory, but in general, there is no problem,” Xiao’er said.

“That’s good.” Jian Wushuang nodded slightly. “May I know why Miss Xiao’er is looking for me?”

“Jian Wushuang, I have just received news that there is a man named Heavenly Sword Marquis in the Blood Wave Realm. He is very skilled. His life-saving ability and assassination ability are ranked first among the Immortal Saints. This person should be you, right?” Xiao’er asked.

“It’s me.” Jian Wushuang did not deny it.

He had fought several times in the Blood Wave Realm, and someone had recorded his battle with a mirror image. He did not deliberately disguise his appearance, so Xiao’er could naturally recognize him at a glance.

“When I met you before, you were not even in the Heavenly Demon Realm. Now, in less than a thousand years, you have already made a name for yourself in the Divine Beginning Realm. It seems that I did not misjudge you when I chose to form an alliance with you,” Xiao’er said.

“Miss Xiao’er, you didn’t come here to tell me this, did you?” Jian Wushuang asked curiously.

“Of course not,” Xiao’er said, “I came to find you because of someone...the Nine Temples Saintess!”

“It’s really her. It seems that Miss Xiao’er must have had a good relationship with the Nine Temples Saintess.” Jian Wushuang smiled indifferently, not surprised at all.

He had met the Nine Temples Saintess before, and she had used the charm on him.

Xiao'er had used that special charm on him before. Jian Wushuang felt it was very familiar at that time, and he had guessed that there might be a special relationship between the Nine Temples Saintess and the mysterious Miss Xiao'er.

"I did have some relationship with her before, and I'm looking for you this time to ask you to help me kill the Nine Temples Saintess in the Blood Wave Realm," Xiao'er said seriously.

"Kill her?" Jian Wushuang was slightly surprised, but then he shook his head. "Miss Xiao'er, don't you think too highly of me?"

"Yes, my assassination skills are the best among the Immortal Saints, but no matter how good my assassination skills are, I can barely kill an ordinary Invincible Saint. But the Nine Temples Saintess is one of the top five experts on the True Saint List, and she was ranked third before!"

"It's impossible for me to kill Nine Temples Saintess with my assassination ability!"

Jian Wushuang was telling the truth.

His assassination ability could threaten an ordinary Invincible Saint, but it definitely could not threaten an expert ranked in the top five on the True Saint List like Nine Temples Saintess.

Even if he used his strongest trump card, the Heaven-cleaving skill, he was not confident that he could kill Nine Temples Saintess.

"Can't do it?" Xiao'er was silent for a moment and then said, "Well, since you are not sure that you can kill her, then forget it. But if you can, I want you to try to stop her from getting the opportunity in the Blood Wave Realm. Is that okay?"

"Just stop her. If she doesn't get the Blood Wave Token, I can give it a try," Jian Wushuang said.

"Well, if you don't let her get the opportunity in the Blood Wave Realm, then you can pay me back for saving your family, how about that?" Xiao'er said.

"No problem." Jian Wushuang nodded.

"Well, I'll wait for your good news." Xiao'er said and then cut off the communication.

On the hill, Jian Wushuang put the communication token into his interspatial ring and then exhaled heavily.

"I had guessed that the Nine Temples Saintess was related to Miss Xiao'er, but I didn't expect them to be enemies. I didn't expect Miss Xiao'er to come to me and ask me to kill her for her." Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes slightly.

The Nine Temples Saintess had helped the three Saint Realms to kill him, which was already a grudge between them.

But now, the mysterious Miss Xiao'er asked him to find a way to kill the Nine Temples Saintess or prevent her from getting the opportunity in the Blood Wave Realm...

“Nine Temples Saintess, it’s not that I’m calculative, but right now, I do have a reason to attack you,” Jian Wushuang murmured.

He owed Miss Xiao’er a favor, and he owed her more than one.

Since it was a favor, of course, he had to pay it back.

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Chapter 3258: The Nine Temples Saintess

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In the void at the center of the Blood Wave Realm, a beautiful woman wearing a silver robe was sitting there quietly.

Although she was sitting quietly with her eyes closed, the charm she exuded was enough to make people dream about her.

The Nine Temples Saintess was not only the top five on the True Saint List, but she was also the goddess in the hearts of many Immortal Saints in the Blood Wave Realm.

In terms of beauty, there were few people in the entire Divine Beginning Realm who could compare with her.

At this moment, the Nine Temples Saintess suddenly opened her beautiful eyes and looked to the side.

In that direction, a figure was rushing over.

“Nine Temples Saintess, long time no see. How have you been?” Jian Wushuang crossed his arms and said with a faint smile.

After locking his eyes on Nine Temples Saintess, he asked the Temporal Temple to find her location and immediately rushed over.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis?” Nine Temples Saintess looked at Jian Wushuang and frowned slightly.

“What are you doing here?”

“Nothing. I just happened to pass by and saw you here, so I came to say hello.” Jian Wushuang smiled,

“By the way, I read about you before. It said that you’re from the Nine-tailed clan, one of the four divine clans. Is that true?”

“Whether I’m from the Nine-tailed clan has nothing to do with you, right?” The Nine Temples Saintess glanced at Jian Wushuang.

She had helped the three Saint Realms deal with Jian Wushuang before, so she was naturally wary of him.

However, she did not have a deep hatred for Jian Wushuang before. If possible, she would like to ease the relationship between them. After all, it was better to be friends with a genius like Jian Wushuang, it was better than being enemies.

"You're right. In that case, I won't disturb you," Jian Wushuang said and then directly flew toward the void.

Nine Temples Saintess thought that Jian Wushuang would leave, but she found that Jian Wushuang stopped in the void not far away from her and then sat down cross-legged.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis?" Nine Temples Saintess narrowed her eyes and immediately stood up and flew in the opposite direction of Jian Wushuang, trying to distance herself from him. However, when she moved, Jian Wushuang immediately stood up and followed her.

Seeing this scene, the Nine Temples Saintess immediately understood that Jian Wushuang was not just passing by, as she said, but was deliberately coming for her.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis just took revenge on the three Saint Realms and killed half of the experts in the Destruction Saint Realm and the Life and Death Saint Realm. It is said that several experts in the Flame Saint Realm died at his hands. Now, does she have her eyes on me?" Nine Temples Saintess' expression changed slightly, then she directly went up to Jian Wushuang.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis."

Nine Temples Saintess appeared in front of Jian Wushuang and smiled. Her every move was charming and mesmerizing.

"Heavenly Sword Marquis, do you have a crush on me?" Nine Temples Saintess said with a smile.

"A crush on you? Nine Temples Saintess, don't you think too highly of yourself?" Jian Wushuang smiled coldly with a mocking look in his eyes.

Nine Temples Saintess was not annoyed, but said in a low voice, "In that case, why are you following me?"

"What a joke. We are all wandering in the central area of the Blood Wave Realm, and we are all fighting for the Blood Wave Token. The central area of the Blood Wave Realm is only so big. How can you say that I am following you?" Jian Wushuang sneered.

Nine Temples Saintess' eyes slightly sank, but she could not refute. "Well, then you should be careful."

The Blood Wave Realm ignored Jian Wushuang and continued to fly forward, Jian Wushuang following closely behind her.

Half a day passed in a flash, but the Blood Wave Realm could not shake Jian Wushuang off.

"What's wrong with Heavenly Sword Marquis?" The Nine Temples Saintess was extremely angry.

No matter who it was, it would be uncomfortable to be followed like this, not to mention the Nine Temples Saintess was a little afraid of Jian Wushuang.

This fear was because she was not a threat to Jian Wushuang at all.

"Although Heavenly Sword Marquis is not very strong, his life-saving ability and assassination ability are recognized as the best. Moreover, his physique is very strange, so he is completely immune to my soul

attacks. He is my nemesis. Fortunately, his assassination ability is not a threat to me at the moment. Otherwise, I would really be a threat if he targeted me,” Nine Temples Saintess murmured.

She could not threaten Jian Wushuang, and it was difficult for Jian Wushuang to threaten her. This was what Nine Temples Saintess knew in her heart.

However, because neither side could threaten the other, she felt irritated because Jian Wushuang was following her. In her opinion, Jian Wushuang was simply wasting time. Moreover, if they really encountered the birth of the Blood Wave Token...if they fought, they would hinder each other. This was not beneficial to either of them.

“No!” Nine Temples Saintess’ face suddenly changed, “If the Blood Wave Token was born near us, we would be in each other’s way if we fought for it at the same time. However, Heavenly Sword Marquis had already obtained one Blood Wave Token a long time ago, so it would be useless even if he got another one. Therefore, his purpose now is not to fight for the Blood Wave Token, but...to hinder me and prevent me from getting the Blood Wave Token?”

The Nine Temples Saintess finally understood Jian Wushuang’s purpose.

But after understanding it, she became even more distressed.

After all, she could not do anything to a person who was her nemesis. How could she fight for the Blood Wave Token if he kept following her and hindering her?

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, we didn’t have a big grudge before. It was the three Saint Realms who paid a great price to ask me to help them, so I only gave them face. Moreover, with the three Saint Realms’ ability, even if I didn’t agree, they would invite other experts who are good at soul to deal with you. Why are you still clinging to me?

“Why don’t you and I bury the hatchet? Maybe we can become good friends. What do you think?”

“If you’re still not satisfied, I can give you a batch of resources and treasures as an apology. What do you think?” Nine Temples Saintess stopped and said.

“Bury the hatchet? become good friends? I’m sorry, I don’t think so.” Jian Wushuang smiled coldly.

“How about I owe you a favor at most? You know, many people want a favor from me, the Nine Temples Saintess.” The Nine Temples Saintess continued.

“I’m not interested.” Jian Wushuang still shook his head.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, don’t go too far.” The Nine Temples Saintess was extremely angry.

“Go too far? So what if I go too far? If you have the ability, why don’t you kill me?” Jian Wushuang sneered.

“Shameless!” The Nine Temples Saintess finally could not help but curse.

Chapter 3259: The Eighth Blood Wave Token

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“Shameless?” Jian Wushuang’s eyes turned cold. “How dare you call yourself shameless? When you and so many experts from the three Saint Realms and the light king surrounded me, a rank six True Saint, did you ever think of being shameless?”

The Nine Temples Saintess was at a loss for words.

Indeed, they had surrounded Jian Wushuang and killed him alone. Moreover, Jian Wushuang was only a rank six True Saint at that time.

“Humph, in that case, you should follow me.” Nine Temples Saintess clenched her teeth and rushed forward without bothering Jian Wushuang.

Of course, Jian Wushuang followed her from a distance.

Three days passed in a row.

During these three days, Jian Wushuang followed closely behind Nine Temples Saintess. Nine Temples Saintess also tried to get rid of him, but Jian Wushuang was not slower than her, he was even slightly faster than Nine Temples Saintess, so Nine Temples Saintess did not succeed.

During these three days, the seventh Blood Wave Token was born.

However, because the place where it was born was far away, Jian Wushuang and the Nine Temples Saintess did not have time to catch up. In the end, the Blood Wave Token was obtained by an expert named Silver Snow King, Silver Snow King was a new expert in the Blood Wave Realm. Although he was not ranked on the True Saint List, many people thought that he had the battle strength of the top 20 on the True Saint List after the previous competition.

In the vast void.

“It’s been three days. Heavenly Sword Marquis has been following me closely for three days, but he hasn’t given up. Instead of seeking revenge from the three Saint Realms, he has been following me. It’s obvious that he wants to stare at me until he dies.” Nine Temples Saintess kept moving forward, however, her soul power could sense Jian Wushuang’s presence behind her. She was so angry that she could not help but clench her teeth, but there was nothing she could do.

But at this moment...

Buzz!

The earth shook, and then a special fluctuation spread from the void not far away.

This fluctuation immediately made Nine Temples Saintess ecstatic.

“The Blood Wave Token has been born, and it’s clearly around me. It’s very close to me!” Nine Temples Saintess immediately became excited.

Since the opening of the Blood Wave Realm, seven Blood Wave Tokens had been born and obtained. Only three remained.

These three Blood Wave Tokens were especially important.

“My luck wasn’t good previously. I didn’t manage to catch up to the first seven Blood Wave Tokens. Even the craziest competition for the three Blood Wave Tokens wasn’t able to catch up. Instead, it was given to people like Cold Heart and Silver Snow King who were weaker than me. And this eighth Blood Wave Token appeared right next to me. This time, I finally caught up.”

“No matter what, I must get this Blood Wave Token!”

A trace of heat also appeared in Nine Temples Saintess’ beautiful eyes, and then she rushed toward the source of the fluctuation as fast as she could.

While rushing toward the source of the fluctuation, Nine Temples Saintess also noticed Jian Wushuang’s movement.

“Sure enough, Heavenly Sword Marquis has caught up with me. If nothing unexpected happens, he will definitely try his best to hinder me and prevent me from getting the Blood Wave Token. Unfortunately, I already have a way to deal with it.” Nine Temples Saintess sneered in her heart.

During the three days of entanglement with Jian Wushuang, Nine Temples Saintess had already planned how to deal with Jian Wushuang. Now, of course, she had an idea.

Soon, Nine Temples Saintess and Jian Wushuang arrived at the void where the Blood Wave Token was born.

In the void, the fight had begun, but there were only a dozen people present, most of whom were Peak Saints. As for the Invincible Saint, there was only one, and there were no experts on the True Saint List.

“A good opportunity!”

Nine Temples Saintess was overjoyed, but she did not rush to the battlefield immediately. Instead, she rushed directly toward Jian Wushuang.

“Heavenly Sword Marquis, take this!”

Nine Temples Saintess appeared in front of Jian Wushuang, and a strong green light shone from her beautiful eyes.

Jian Wushuang was quite familiar with this green light. When he was besieged by the experts of the three Saint Realms, he used the lonely hell, which trapped Nine Temples Saintess and Thunder God, however, the Nine Temples Saintess had forced herself out of the solitary hell with a flash of green light in her eyes. She had even helped Thunder God fight for it.

Now, the green light appeared again and shone at Jian Wushuang for a moment.

“Is it a soul attack or a charm?” Jian Wushuang stood there indifferently, unmoved by the green light.

No matter what the Nine Temples Saintess did, she could never threaten him.

However, when the green light shone on him, Jian Wushuang’s expression suddenly changed.

“It’s not a charm, it’s...an illusion?”

Jian Wushuang frowned slightly.

This illusion was very powerful. Even with Jian Wushuang's state of mind, he fell into it at once. Although he immediately sensed it and began to attack it, he still needed time to break it.

Although it did not take much time, two or three breaths was enough. During these two or three breaths, the Nine Temples Saintess had already rushed toward the battlefield ahead.

She clearly thought that as soon as the fight began, she would immediately use the illusion to trap Jian Wushuang and then seize the Blood Wave Token while Jian Wushuang was in the illusion. As long as she was fast enough, when Jian Wushuang caught up with her again, she would definitely have taken the Blood Wave Token.

As long as she got the Blood Wave Token, Jian Wushuang could only watch helplessly.

Her plan was flawless. Just as she expected, Jian Wushuang was trapped in the illusion, and she also entered the battlefield proudly.

There were only a dozen people on the battlefield, and there was only one Invincible Saint. Who could resist the Ninth Temples Saintess, who was ranked fifth on the True Saint List.

Moreover, the Nine Temples Saintess specialized in the soul, and soul attacks were the most terrifying to many people. After all, an undying body was useless to the soul.

As soon as the Nine Temples Saintess appeared, her soul attacks swept across and easily killed several Peak Saints. The Invincible Saint who had already obtained the Blood Wave Token was so scared that he immediately gave it to her.

Since then, the eighth Blood Wave Token had successfully fallen into the hands of the Nine Temples Saintess.

At this time, Jian Wushuang had just escaped from the illusion. When he saw that the Blood Wave Token had fallen into the hands of the Nine Temples Saintess, Jian Wushuang's expression changed slightly. He was wondering whether he should continue to fight for it, however, his expression suddenly changed.

"Another expert came, and the aura of the person who came seems to be very strong."

"Well, it's them?"

Jian Wushuang looked at the figures coming from the void, but a strange smile appeared on his face.

"This is interesting!"

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Chapter 3260: Underworld Emperor, Iron Tower

Not far away in the void, two figures were rushing over side by side. Both of them were extremely fast and appeared around the battlefield in an instant. When they arrived, they happened to see the Nine Temples Saintess putting the Blood Wave Token into her interspatial ring.

Seeing this, their expressions sank.

"It's them." The Nine Temples Saintess also sensed their arrival and could not help but raise her eyebrows.

If it was any other expert, even if it was the two Invincible Saints or two experts on the True Saint List, the Nine Temples Saintess would not care too much.

But the two people in front of her...brought great pressure to the Nine Temples Saintess.

These two people stood side by side in front of the Nine Temples Saintess. On the right side was a bald man who was over three meters tall and was as strong as a mountain. This bald man carried a mace, he had a gentle smile on his face and gave off a simple and honest feeling.

However, it was this simple and honest man that made the hearts of the experts present tremble.

Tie Ta was currently ranked 13th on the True Saint List!

This was a solitary expert who had become famous a long time ago. However, no one knew his real name. As for the name 'Tie Ta', it was given to him by others because he was not only tall and sturdy! He was like a mountain, and most importantly, he had an almost invincible body-protection ability!

His body-protection and defense ability was widely recognized as the number one among the many Immortal Saints in the Divine Beginning Realm!

Just like Jian Wushuang's widely recognized number one life-saving ability and assassination ability, iron tower was the number one defense ability. That was why it was called 'Iron Tower', which meant it was indestructible!

In addition to his defense, his offensive skills were also good, especially the mace in his hand. When he swung it, it was powerful enough to easily crush the Invincible Saint. That was why he was ranked 13th on the True Saint List.

If it was just Tie Ta alone, Nine Temples Saintess could accept it. After all, tie ta could not do anything to her. But beside Tie Ta, in front of Nine Temples Saintess to her right, there was a man in a black robe, he had a cold and gloomy aura.

The aura emitted by this cold man was shocking and completely covered everyone present. Even the aura of Tie Ta and the Nine Temples Saintess was completely covered by him. He stood there with a cold expression, he was like a Death God.

"Underworld Emperor!"

"It's the Underworld Emperor who is ranked third on the True Saint List!"

The surrounding experts could not help exclaiming when they saw Leng Ju.

Underworld Emperor was an expert who had suddenly emerged after the opening of the Blood Wave Realm. However, even though he had suddenly emerged, his terrifying strength still shocked everyone.

It should be known that before the True Saint List, Light King ranked first, Saint Devil Son ranked second, and Nine Temples Saintess ranked third.

During the battle between the three Saint Realms and Jian Wushuang, Di Hao and Light King proved that Di Hao was slightly stronger than Nine Temples Saintess because Di Hao should be ranked third.

However, since Underworld Emperor fought in the Blood Wave Realm, Underworld Emperor was immediately ranked third, while Di Hao and Nine Temples Saintess were both ranked below him, and no one questioned this result, it was because the Underworld Emperor's strength was indeed terrifying.

The battle where the Underworld Emperor became famous was when he challenged the Saint Devil Son!

In the end, he fought the Saint Devil Son for close to 15 minutes. In the end, the Saint Devil Son relied on his innate advantage as a special life form to barely beat the Underworld Emperor. However, after the battle, the Saint Devil Son admitted that in terms of strength...the Underworld Emperor was not much weaker than him, and it was because of this that the Underworld Emperor became famous.

Now, the Underworld Emperor and Tie Ta, one ranked third on the True Saint List and the other ranked thirteenth on the True Saint List, these two peak existences appeared on this battlefield. Moreover, both of them were obviously interested in the Blood Wave Token in the hands of the Nine Temples Saintess.

"Underworld Emperor, Tie Ta, I'm afraid that the two of you are late." The Nine Temples Saintess stood in front of the Underworld Emperor and Tie Ta with an indifferent expression.

"Late? I don't think so. Aren't you still standing here?" The Underworld Emperor let out an evil voice.

"What? Are the two of you planning to snatch the Blood Wave Token from me?" The Nine Temples Saintess mocked.

Although the Nine Temples Saintess was extremely fearful of the formation of the Underworld Emperor and Tie Ta, she was not afraid.

After all, with her strength, she was not afraid even if she met the Light King directly. The Light King could at most crush or heavily injure her, but it was almost impossible to kill her.

"If the Blood Wave Token fell into your hands before, we wouldn't have paid attention to it. But now, it's different."

The Underworld Emperor said in a low voice, "The Blood Wave Realm is nearing its end. Out of the ten Blood Wave Tokens, seven have already appeared and fallen into someone else's hands. The one in your hands is the eighth one. In other words, if we miss this chance, we can only wait for the last two Blood Wave Tokens to appear. But there are so many people fighting for those two Blood Wave Tokens. Who knows who will get them in the end?"

"You're right. The further you go, the lower your chances of getting the Blood Wave Token. It's fine that the Underworld Emperor and I didn't manage to get it before, but since we managed to get it this time, we naturally won't let you go so easily." Tie Ta also spoke coldly, his voice was like thunder, "Nine Temples Saintess, hand over the Blood Wave Token. Otherwise, the two of us won't be polite to you."

“What a joke. Just the two of you want to kill me?” The Nine Temples Saintess was also filled with anger.

“How would we know if we don’t try?” The Underworld Emperor smiled coldly and glanced at Tie Ta at the side. “Brother Tie Ta, since this Nine Temples Saintess is so stubborn, why don’t we join hands and teach her a lesson? If we have the chance, why don’t we kill her?”

“No problem.” Tie Ta nodded and stepped forward. “Watch me!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Tie Ta pulled out the mace behind him. His three-meter-tall body was holding a two-meter-long mace. There was a faint earthy yellow energy gathering on the mace, then, he suddenly smashed it out.

Boom!

The heaven and earth shook, and the huge mace directly smashed toward the Nine Temples Saintess. Before it got close, a shocking pressure spread out.

The Nine Temples Saintess’ eyes turned cold. The moment Tie Ta attacked, her soul attack had already swept toward Tie Ta.

Her soul attack was extremely powerful. Among the Immortal Saints, it should be the first. Even if she did not use her strongest move, it was still extremely terrifying. It was enough to heavily injure the soul of an Invincible Saint.

However, when this soul attack hit Tie Ta...

“Hehe, soul attack?” Tie Ta smiled disdainfully, but his body did not stop at all.. The mace in his hand continued to crush him.